

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 18: Completely Nonsense

When the hooligans saw that Mo Yan was about to leave, they immediately became anxious and started shouting even louder.

Mo Yan quickly covered her ears from their lewd words.

Seeing that Mo Yan had left, the hooligans were very displeased. They scolded, "This slut, how dare she look down on us. How was she willing to marry someone like Luo Tao?"

The leader of the hooligans had a vicious expression. He smiled evilly and said, "You act so high and mighty now, but when the time comes, you'll have to cry and beg us..."

"Everyone gather around. I have a plan for tonight. Let's all get back at her..."

Mo Yan heaved a sigh of relief when she walked out of the sight of the hooligans. She put down her hands that were covering her ears tightly.

It was not until today that Mo Yan saw how real hooligans acted. Mo Yan thought that Luo Tao's personality was too serious and elegant for him to be a hooligan. Compared to these hooligans, he was so different.

As for the people who talked about how he was a bastard, how rotten he was, and how he was a hooligan, in her opinion, it was completely nonsense!

Thinking of this, Mo Yan hurried home. Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of a hunchbacked figure. She stopped in her tracks and hurriedly went forward to help her. "Granny Liu, why didn't you bring your crutches out!"

At this moment, Mo Yan was supporting Granny Liu. She was an old lady who lived not far from the brick-and-tile house of the Luo family. Her daughter worked in the city, and would only bring her child

back to visit Granny Liu once a year during New Year's. Granny Liu's legs were weak. However, most of the time, she was alone at home.

Once, Mo Yan went out to look for a small river to wash her clothes but could not find any rivers around. It was the warm-hearted Granny Liu who showed her the way. Since then, every time Mo Yan passed by here, she would talk to the lonely Granny Liu, or she would bring her some food that she made.

"It's too stuffy at home. I wanted to go out for a walk, but I forgot to bring my walking stick. I almost couldn't go back. Fortunately, I ran into you, girl. Sigh, my old bones." Granny Liu's eyes weren't very good either, but she still looked at Mo Yan with her cloudy eyes and said with a smile.

"Your body is still strong. You can try to walk more. It's good for your body. Just remember to bring your walking stick next time." Mo Yan also said gently, helping Granny Liu all the way to the door of her house.

"Granny Liu, I'm going back to cook. Come to my house next time you're free!" Mo Yan waved goodbye to Granny Liu with a smile.

Granny Liu sat at the threshold, smiling kindly and waving to her.

Looking at the phone number sent by his assistant, Luo Tao dialed it without hesitation.

"Hello? Who is this?" Mo Lian answered the phone impatiently.

Luo Tao said in a low voice, "Mo Lian, right?"

"Huh?"

"Let me give you a piece of advice. When you talk to my wife, it's best to show a little respect." Luo Tao said coldly.

Mo Lian on the other end of the phone finally reacted. The person who called seemed to be Mo Yan's poor husband, Luo Tao.

It seemed like Luo Tao was calling her to scold her for bullying Mo Yan. Thinking of this, she sneered disdainfully, "Luo Tao? Who do you think you are? A hooligan, a pauper? Hahahaha... Do you know that the Mo family can easily crush a little bug like you?"

Luo Tao did not care about her insult. Instead, he said harshly, "If I hear such indecent words a second time, you will definitely regret it!"

His voice was ruthless and full of confidence. When Mo Lian heard him, she shuddered. She was speechless for a while before she realized that Luo Tao had already hung up the phone.

The moment Mo Yan returned home, she washed her hands and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

She looked as if nothing had happened. She silently buried Mo Lian's insults to her, in her heart.

Luo Tao looked at her strong and calm demeanor and felt an inexplicable heartache. His tone softened as he said, "Whatever you want."

Once again, she had no choice but to act as she pleased. Mo Yan pursed her lips, tied up her long hair, and began to wash the vegetables.

After a delicious dinner, Luo Tao warmed up and was about to go out for a night run.

Running in the morning and at night were habits that Luo Tao had developed since he came here. Although the workout facilities in the countryside weren't the best, it had fresh air, so it was very comfortable to run.

Mo Yan already knew of his habits. She nodded and walked to the courtyard to see the chickens and ducks.

Unexpectedly, not long after Luo Tao left, an accident happened.