Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 27: Are You Working Overtime

"However, because these three boys said such outrageous and despicable words, I think they should be severely punished. I want them to formally apologize to my brother and publicly reflect on their actions." Mo Yan's tone changed, her voice suddenly became fierce.

In the end, the incident ended with the three boys apologizing and publicly reflecting on their actions in class on Monday. Just as she was about to take Mo Cheng away, Mo Yan stopped in her tracks and stopped the three boys.

"As Mo Cheng's sister, I have to make things clear to all of you. Firstly, Mo Cheng is not an illegitimate child, and it's not your place to worry about him. Secondly, Mo Cheng's mother and father agreed to a divorce, so the bullshit of being a mistress is just a rumor. Thirdly, our family is rich, and I can afford for Mo Cheng to study here. I advise all of you to mind your own business, or else..."

Mo Yan's eyes focused, and her tone was unprecedentedly firm and fierce. She said, "You guys will get it from me!"

With that, Mo Yan left with Mo Cheng.

As they walked back to Mo Cheng's dormitory, Mo Cheng said in a muffled voice, "Mo Yan, I didn't want to trouble you to come to school. You've been working so hard."

Mo Yan smiled slightly, rubbed his head, and comforted him, "I am your family, and also your backing. I'm very glad to be able to help you. Don't blame yourself."

Just as Mo Cheng nodded and wanted to say something, Mo Yan's phone rang. She looked at the caller, smiled apologetically at her brother, and answered, "Hello? I'll be back in a while."

"Yes, are you working overtime? It's so late." Luo Tao said lightly.

"Yes... I'm working overtime." Mo Yan turned to look at Mo Cheng and whispered.

"Okay, I'm waiting for you downstairs your office building." Luo Tao raised his head to look at the pitch-black office building, expressionless.

Hearing this, Mo Yan realized that her lie had been exposed. She was stunned for a moment, then lowered her voice and said, "Luo Tao, wait a moment. I'll call you back."

Quickly hanging up the phone, Mo Yan turned to look at Mo Cheng who was silently waiting for her. She scratched her head and said, "It's my husband calling."

"Did Luo Tao urge you to quickly come home for dinner? You two are really close." Mo Cheng also smiled, and his eyes were filled with envy.

Mo Yan had never mentioned to her mother and brother that she had been forced to marry Luo Tao. She was afraid that they would be sad if they knew, so she had always described her marriage with Luo Tao as the result of a true love, so she could only smile awkwardly and say, "Yes."

When they reached the students' dormitories, it was almost bedtime for the students, so it was very quiet. Mo Yan stopped in her tracks, she smiled and asked Mo Cheng, "Do you still have any living expenses? Do you want me to give you some more?"

Mo Cheng shook his head and said sensibly, "I still have a lot. Don't worry, Mo Yan. I don't like to spend money."

"That's good." Mo Yan was relieved. She waved to Mo Cheng and said, "I will be leaving first. Study hard!"

Mo Cheng nodded, then watched Mo Yan turn around and leave in a hurry.

As soon as Mo Yan turned a corner, she anxiously called Luo Tao. "Hello? Luo Tao, you should go home."

Luo Tao raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not in the company?"

"Yes, I'm sorry, I lied to you."

Mo Yan lowered her head and walked. She unconsciously kicked a small stone on the road and explained, "I'm actually at my brother's school. I'm helping him with some things..."

Luo Tao was still standing where he was. His eyes were dark as he asked, "Oh? Is he the son of your father's ex-wife? His name is Mo Cheng?"

Mo Yan's throat tightened. At this point, she remembered that she had to act like she was Mo Lian. Her voice was sour as she replied, "Yes."

"He's not your biological brother. Why are you handling his matters? Doesn't he have a biological sister?" The corners of Luo Tao's mouth curled up as he pretended to be confused.

"I happened to be free, so I dropped by."

"Okay, I'm still outside. I'll come pick you up. Wait for me at the school gate." Luo Tao did not continue to pressure her, but said in a tone that could not be rejected.

"Okay, then I'll wait for you." Then, Mo Yan walked to the school gate. Looking at the sparsely populated street, she found a conspicuous place to stand.

In less than ten minutes, Mo Yan noticed a tall figure walking over with big strides at the end of the street, so she hurriedly ran up to meet him.

Luo Tao's expression was as usual. He reached out to hold Mo Yan's hand the moment they met, naturally. It was as if he had done this many times.