

## Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

### Chapter 32: Not That Simple

This recorder pen was something that Xu Wan had forced Mo Yan to get after she had complained about Chen Ya to her. She did not expect it to come in handy now.

Then, Mo Yan told her everything about Chen Ya's plot against her in detail.

After Mo Yan had told her everything, Song Yun's expression did not change, which made Mo Yan a little nervous.

"So what you're saying is that Chen Ya wanted to bring you to the deputy general manger just now. So, why did you come to me for help?" Song Yun said with a faint smile after reading the plan that Mo Yan had brought over.

Mo Yan was stunned and said honestly, "I think that Chen Ya can do whatever she wants in the company because her uncle is the deputy general manger. The only person who can contend with her uncle's power is you."

"You're right. However, it's not that simple."

Song Yun looked at her approvingly and continued, "Some people may not have good morals, but they are very capable. What I'm saying is that I cannot fire Chen Ya because of the evidence you provided that she bullies her subordinates. Do you understand?"

"Of course I understand. I just want justice. It doesn't matter if I get fired. I'm not asking you to do anything." Mo Yan's expression turned cold as she quickly explained.

"Alright, then you can pretend that this incident never happened and continue working in the company."

Song Yun's lips curled into a smile as she waved her hand to signal for her to sit down.

Seeing Mo Yan sit down in the chair opposite her with some restraint, Song Yun then continued, "I too, know about the things that Chen Ya has done in the company all these years. You are not her first 'victim', but you are the first person who has dared to complain to me."

Upon hearing Song Yun use the word 'complain', Mo Yan could not help but feel a little awkward. Indeed, when faced with the oppression of people with a much higher status than her in the company, other than complaining to someone with an even higher status, there was nothing else she could do.

"It's a good thing that young people don't admit defeat and are motivated. I think highly of you. Compared to those who always suck up to their superiors, the possibilities you bring will be much greater. How about this? Let's make a deal. I'll settle this matter for you. As long as you reach the same position as Chen Ya within two months, I will promote you to be my assistant. How about it?"

After Song Yun finished speaking, she no longer looked at Mo Yan. Instead, she stood up and walked to the window. She looked at the scenery outside the huge French window alone, as if she was waiting for Mo Yan's response.

Mo Yan pursed her lips. Many thoughts flashed through her mind.

Song Yun, a strong woman who was already managing a large company in her thirties, was undoubtedly the person she admired most. She was also the person that she wanted to become in the future.

If she agreed to Song Yun's deal, not only would she not have to bear the responsibility of this mistake, but she would also not have to lose her job. In the future, she might even be protected by Song Yun and no longer be bullied by Chen Ya.

Song Yun's intention was very clear. Since she and Chen Ya were already feuding, it would be better for them to just compete with each other.

After considering Song Yun's offer, Mo Yan clenched her fists and solemnly agreed, "I accept your offer. Thank you CEO Song, for taking this seriously."

Chen Ya called her uncle three times in a row and begged for a long time. The only reply she received was: Endure it first, we'll deal with it together later.

Since the people around her weren't giving her the support that she needed, Chen Ya had no other choice. She waited at the door angrily, cursing Mo Yan a thousand times in her heart.

When Mo Yan finally came out, Chen Ya's face darkened and she was about to rush in to argue, but she was stopped by Mo Yan.

Mo Yan's expression was very calm. Looking at Chen Ya's flustered and exasperated look, she said calmly, "CEO Song has already come to conclusion for this matter. Both of us can just write a public review."

"You bitch, what did you say to her?" Chen Ya gritted her teeth and said in a low voice. She really did not understand. She had set such a big trap for Mo Yan. She should either lose her job, or get a pay cut. How did she get out of this so easily?

Raising her eyebrows, Mo Yan pointed at the recorder pen hanging around her neck and advised her very kindly, "Supervisor Chen, be careful of what you say."

Chen Ya was lost for words. She could only glare at Mo Yan with a hateful gaze.