

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

### Chapter 4: Not to Be Offended

Without waiting for Mo Yan to speak, the saleswoman picked up the calculator at the side and started typing, "The dry cleaning fee is 3,000 yuan, the compensation for the wedding dress is 5,000 yuan, and the rental fee is 2,000 yuan, totaling 10,000 yuan. Pay up."

With that, a bill was handed to Mo Yan.

The price of this wedding dress was less than 10,000 yuan, yet the saleswoman wanted her to pay 10,000 yuan?

This was simply extortion!

Mo Yan gritted her teeth and refused, "How does that make sense? This wedding dress is obviously not broken, why should I pay 10,000 yuan? I won't give it to you!"

"Fine, you're trying to renege on your debt, right? I'll call the police to arrest you right now!" The female shop assistant snorted disdainfully, picked up her phone and was about to call the police.

"Who are you going to call the police to arrest?"

Suddenly, a person walked in from outside the door. Mo Yan turned her head and saw that it was Luo Tao.

Luo Tao strode over. When he saw Mo Yan's red-rimmed eyes, he immediately frowned and questioned the saleswoman coldly, "Asking for sky-high prices and even threatening customers, is this the attitude you have when doing business?"

When the saleswoman saw Luo Tao, she calmed down a little. However, she still gave the two of them a side glance with disdain. She said mockingly, "You two are biting off more than you can chew. You can't even afford to buy a wedding dress for your wedding ceremony. You two are just delusional poor wretches!"

The saleswoman's voice was sharp. When she said this, she immediately attracted the attention of people around them who started to gossip.

The two of them were stunned. Luo Tao had never been called poor before. Mo Yan's face darkened, and she scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about! How dare you talk about our marriage matters?"

Although Mo Yan usually had a gentle personality and was not good at quarreling, if someone were to bully the people around her, she would immediately step forward and protect them.

At this moment, Luo Tao, whom she had only known for a day, was someone she felt protective of.

Looking at Mo Yan's sudden aggression, Luo Tao's eyes were immediately filled with a trace of interest. Following that, Mo Yan continued, "So what if we're poor? Are we stealing food from you? Even if we're poor, we're still righteous. We don't look down on others like you! Even if we're poor now, it's just temporary. In the future, we'll be rich. But you, your heart will be black for the rest of your life!"

Speaking freely, Mo Yan took another step forward and subconsciously stood in front of Luo Tao. She continued to raise her voice and rebuked, "You served me nicely when I first came to rent the dress. But now, you are finding reasons to make me pay more when I want to return it? Doesn't your conscience hurt? How much is this wedding dress even? You want me to pay 10,000 yuan? Don't you feel guilty extorting the money I earned? Moreover, if you want me to pay so much, you have to give me a legitimate reason!"

Mo Yan's continuous bombardment shocked the female shop assistant so much that her mouth was wide open, but she could not say a word. This commotion also alarmed another manager in the store. A man wearing glasses walked out, he frowned and asked, "Who's causing trouble?"

Luo Tao went forward and hugged Mo Yan, who was trembling slightly due to anger. He expressionlessly took out a card and handed it to the male manager. He said coldly, "We will pay the money that needs to be paid, but..."

After saying that, he looked coldly at the female employee who rolled her eyes and seemed to be very unconvinced.

Seeing Luo Tao take out the card, the female employee curled her lips and sneered, "You want to act like a rich man when you have no money? You are really funny."

"Seeing the class of your shop, I don't need to act like a rich man."

Luo Tao raised his eyebrows and looked around the shop. He pointed to the glass display case at the entrance of the shop. One look and it was obvious that it was the shop's signature wedding dress. He lowered his head and said to Mo Yan, "That one, is it nice?"

Mo Yan looked in the direction of his finger. It was a classic wedding dress. However, it had a special diamond embedded in the hem of the dress. It complemented the simple design perfectly. It was very generous and noble.

It was indeed good-looking, but what did Luo Tao want to do? Mo Yan hesitated and asked, "Ah?"

"Okay."

Luo Tao turned his head and instructed lightly, "If your service attitude is good, I will buy it."

"Buy it? Do you know how much this wedding dress costs? It's a designer dress. It costs 58,000!" The saleswoman rolled her eyes at them again, as if she was sure that the two of them could not afford it, so she ignored them.

However, the male manager beside them seemed to be very excited. When Luo Tao took out his card just now, he realized that it was no ordinary card.

The saleswoman did not recognize it, but he did. It was a black card that symbolized top-tier wealth!

After he entered the card number the second time, he confirmed the identity of the card owner. Luo Tao was not someone they could offend!