

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

### Chapter 8: You're Amazing

After saying that, Luo Tao quickly turned around and took out gauze and alcohol from the drawer of the cabinet. He strode over to Mo Yan and said, "Give me your hand."

"I just wanted to repair a table leg..." Mo Yan's voice sounded aggrieved, and her eyes were misty. She obediently handed her injured left hand to Luo Tao.

Watching Luo Tao skillfully and nimbly disinfect her wound, apply medicine, and bandage it, Mo Yan couldn't help but be a little dazed.

Why did a rural hooligan's home have medicine and gauze? She didn't think that these would be used for normal emergencies.

However, recalling that Luo Tao often exercised and boxed, she dispelled her doubts and silently watched Luo Tao treat her wound.

"If the table was broken, why didn't you look for me? You're a woman, you shouldn't do this kind of work." Luo Tao frowned as he treated her. Looking at her pitiful expression, he could not help but blame her.

Although he was blaming her, there was a clear trace of protection and concern from his words.

Mo Yan felt it as well. Her heart moved, and she suddenly didn't feel any pain in her hand. She smiled and pointed at the wooden table with a missing leg and said, "It's over there. I used to use a piece of wood to prop it up, but now it's broken again."

Luo Tao followed her line of sight and saw that there was indeed a crooked piece of wood supporting the leg of a table. That was why it didn't fall down.

Picking up the hammer and nail, Luo Tao easily fixed the leg of the table.

Seeing this, Mo Yan immediately praised in surprise, "Wow, you're amazing, you fixed it in one go!"

These words were indeed from the bottom of Mo Yan's heart. Earlier, she had spent a lot of effort thinking about how to fix the table.

This was the first time that Luo Tao fixed something by himself. He looked at the fixed leg of the table in a daze, then looked at the surprised Mo Yan, and a strange feeling welled up in his heart.

This was the first time that he had done something like this, and he felt accomplished.

In the face of Mo Yan's praise, Luo Tao did not respond. Instead, his face was a little tense. He strode out of the brick house.

Looking at Luo Tao's somewhat awkward footsteps, Mo Yan could not help but let out a soft laugh. When Luo Tao heard the soft laughter behind him, his footsteps became even more chaotic.

At night, Luo Tao took the remaining thin quilt from the cupboard and took the initiative to lay on the ground. The soft and thick quilt was left for Mo Yan while he slept alone with the tattered bedsheets.

Looking at Luo Tao's situation, Mo Yan felt bad. However, after much hesitation, she was still unable to say the words, "Come and sleep on the bed."

Through the thin wooden wall, Mo Yan could almost hear Luo Tao's movements as he flipped over. Her mind was full of thoughts.

Luo Tao was right. She was still not used to the fact that she already had a husband. She was not used to Luo Tao's existence.

It seemed that all of this would take time to get used to. As Mo Yan thought about it, she slowly fell asleep.

The next day, Mo Yan woke up very early on purpose. The morning light was faint, and Luo Tao seemed to still be sleeping.

Today was the third day since their wedding, and it was customary for the bride to return home. Mo Yan's father had also promised to give her a 500,000 yuan dowry on this day.

The matter of her mother and brother could not wait any longer. She had to go to the Mo family to get the money as soon as possible.

Mo Yan gently got off the bed, but to her surprise, the wooden bed creaked. Even though Mo Yan was very careful, it still let out a few dry creaks.

Luo Tao, who was laying on the floor, suddenly sat up. A sharp gaze quickly shot over. Seeing that it was Mo Yan, Luo Tao's spirit was clearly much more relaxed.

Mo Yan opened her mouth slightly, a little surprised.

Was Luo Tao always so cautious when he slept? His reaction and skills were completely unlike that of an ordinary person.

Since he had already woken up, Luo Tao did not go back to sleep. He tidied up the bedding on the floor and asked casually, "Why did you wake up so early?"

Mo Yan came back to her senses and explained, "According to the custom, I have to go back to my mother's house today. I still have some matters to deal with."

Hearing this, Luo Tao recalled the custom procedures. The son-in-law would visit his mother-in-law's house, bringing pastries and gifts. Only after having lunch would he be able to go home.

However, to the Mo family, he was just a pauper and a hooligan. There was no need for him to visit them.

So, Luo Tao nodded and said lightly, "I won't go over."