

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 61 Evidence of Harassment

In the afternoon, Mo Yan came to the door of CEO Song's office, ready to tell her the whole story.

Previously, Mo Yan did not have any evidence to prove that she was being framed. However, this time, she had evidence to show both workplace harassment and the harming of the company's interests. She could not let Chen Ya and Zhou Shuai stain her name. Moreover, she needed CEO Song's approval to withdraw from this contract signing project.

There was a knock on the door. Song Yun put down the document in her hand, pinched the bridge of her nose, and said, "Come in."

When she saw who it was, Song Yun frowned slightly. Her feelings for Mo Yan were a little conflicted now.

Whether it was the rumors in the company or what Qin Yuan had said to her previously, it made it impossible for her to look at Mo Yan with love.

Before Qin Yuan came to visit her, she was quite fond of Mo Yan. Although Mo Yan's way of doing things was still immature, she was a person who dared to charge in and speak up. However, after Qin Yuan came to meet her, her thoughts changed.

Logically speaking, receiving Qin Yuan's support by just taking care of Mo Yan was beneficial to her. She would no longer be pulled back by Deputy General Manager Chen.

However, emotionally, she did not like that Mo Yan needed to rely on others.

Song Yun was someone who had learned how to survive on her own in society. She had once been kicked out of a company by her connections and had to start all over from scratch. She was willing to hold an umbrella for those who fought alone, but she did not want to open the back door for those who took shortcuts.

The Sky had turned dark at some point, and raindrops hit the glass. A bolt of lightning suddenly flashed across the sky, illuminating Song Yun's expressionless face. Mo Yan was a little nervous. She took a deep breath and tried to explain the matter objectively. This time, she was not here to seek justice from CEO Song. Instead, she wanted to explain the reason for her withdrawal from the project.

"What evidence do you have that Zhou Shuai harassed you and wanted to send you to the client's room?"/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Song Yun crossed her legs and looked into Mo Yan's eyes. Her calm voice made Mo Yan's heart skip a beat. Did CEO Song not believe her?

"CEO Song, I remember that there are surveillance cameras in the corridor of Singh Hotel. At that time, I had left the door of the private dining room open. They should be able to capture me organizing the documents." Song Yun looked at Mo Yan seriously and said, "What does this prove?"

"First, opening the door of the private dining room shows that I did not wish to be alone with Zhou Shuai. Otherwise, I would have closed the door. Second of all, it was Zhou Shuai who closed the door. He closed the door without my knowledge, with ulterior motives. Finally, the private doctor from Singh Hotel can prove that I had been given drugs."

Mo Yan finished her sentence in one breath. Since she could not provide clear evidence, she could only use this method to make Song Yun believe in her.

Looking at the uneasy girl in front of her, Song Yun smiled imperceptibly. Although she didn't have evidence, she addressed the matter much better than previously. When she spoke about the matter, she used an objective and rigorous way of narrating, giving people the illusion that she had long put the matter aside. She even added some guiding words to let Song Yun's train of thought follow her.

There was still a lot of room for development. Song Yun sighed to herself.

"Okay, I got it. You can withdraw from this project." Song Yun knew that if she asked Mo Yan to provide more evidence, it would be too much for her.

Moreover, Song Yun had some idea of what kind of person Zhou Shuai was. What Mo Yan said was probably true. Unfortunately, Zhou Shuai was under the protection of Deputy General Manager Chen, so she could not do anything to him.

After settling the matter in her heart, Mo Yan walked out of Song Yun's office and let out a long sigh of relief. CEO Song was very scary.

She took the elevator back to the sales department's floor. Perhaps it was because of the weather, but the office of Sales Group A was excessively quiet. There was only the sound of people tapping on keyboards.

Mo Yan looked out of the window and frowned. She did not bring an umbrella. She was afraid that she would have to get caught in the rain on her way back home today.

As she had withdrawn from Zhou Shuai's project, Mo Yan needed to find new clients again. She spent the afternoon busy. For Mo Yan, the happiest time she was in the company was when everyone was working.

Mo Yan's working hours were eight to five. When it was five o'clock, she would leave work. However, it was raining today. All her colleagues had gone home. Looking at the rain outside, Mo Yan opened her documents again and prepared to leave after the rain subsided.

She waited for an hour. Seeing that her work was almost done, Mo Yan packed her things and left the office.

As she was waiting for the elevator, Mo Yan's phone rang. It showed that the caller was Luo

Tao.

Chapter 62 Fighting Fire with Fire

"Hello? Luo Tao?" Mo Yan didn't expect Luo Tao to call her, and was a little surprised.

“Are you off work? It’s raining outside, I’ll go pick you up.”

Hearing Luo Tao’s words, Mo Yan smiled and said, “It’s already six o’clock. Only now are you saying that you want to pick me up. If I were to get off work at my usual time, wouldn’t I already be drenched in the rain?”

Mo Yan’s tone was intimate and coquettish. Hearing this, Luo Tao’s heart softened. He played along and said, “Yes, my bad for not paying attention to the time. Why don’t I pick you up every day from now on?”

“Okay! You can pick me up every day from now on!”

As they spoke, Mo Yan was just about to walk in the elevator when she saw a person she would rather have not seen. She instantly stopped in her tracks.

“If you want to come in, hurry up and come in. If you don’t want to come in, hurry up and get lost. What bad luck.” As she said this, Chen Ya rolled her eyes at Mo Yan.

If it wasn’t for the phone call, Mo Yan would have wanted to give her another slap.

“I’m in the elevator. I’ll text you the address later.”

Mo Yan quickly said a few words to Luo Tao, then hung up the phone and walked into the elevator.

In the narrow elevator, Mo Yan and Chen Ya stood in opposite corners.

Chen Ya hated her but she was also disgusted with Chen Ya to the point that she wanted to fight whenever they met. Luo Tao had taught her a few self-defense moves. If needed, she would use them on Chen Ya.

While Mo Yan was thinking about Chen Ya, Chen Ya spoke first.

“There are some people out there who get picked up every day, but I don’t know if it’s by the same person. A pair of jade arms, a pillow for thousands of people, red lips tasted by tens of thousands of people. I really can’t believe some people.”

There were only the two of them in the elevator. Mo Yan couldn’t even pretend not to hear it. Clenching her fists, Mo Yan tried hard to suppress her anger. She couldn’t give in and hit Chen Ya. What if it was a trap that Chen Ya had set?

Staring at the screen that showed the floor number, Mo Yan counted.

With a ding, the door opened. Mo Yan took three steps while sending a message to Luo

Tao.

“Yo! Why are you running so fast? Are you afraid that I will see who came to pick you up? It’s okay. I won’t be surprised even if I see a foreigner.” Chen Ya deliberately emphasized the word “Foreigner.” Obviously, she was reminding Mo Yan about what happened that night when she and Zhou Shuai attended the business meeting.

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Didn’t Zhou Shuai tell her that the two of them didn’t succeed in their scheme? This was the first thing that Mo Yan thought of, so Chen Ya couldn’t help but ridicule her because she thought that she had been raped?

Not wanting to pay attention to this woman who was looking for trouble for no reason, Mo Yan stood at the door and waited for Luo Tao to come pick her up.

At this time, Chen Ya also walked over. The vicious words did not stop coming out from her mouth. “Am I right? Don’t you love to seduce men? Have a good time with the one coming to pick you up later.”

“Hehe! Your husband is quite pitiful. He must be a saint to be able to marry you! Oh! No! Your husband has been in prison before. He’s a hooligan. A hooligan and a prostitute. That’s amazing.”

Mo Yan narrowed her eyes and kicked Chen Ya's stomach. Chen Ya was wearing high heels. She was kicked back a few steps by Mo Yan and staggered until she fell onto the ground.

Chen Ya was stunned and immediately screamed, "Ahhhh! Mo Yan, how dare you!"

Before Chen Ya could finish speaking, Mo Yan had already stood in front of her, grabbed Chen Ya's collar, and took out a recording pen in front of her.

"Chen Ya, have you forgotten about the previous time we met? Just because you are under the protection of the Deputy General Manager, you dare to act like this in front of me. I have recorded everything you said regarding the business meeting a few nights ago. What do you think will happen if I post it onto the company's website? Can the Deputy General Manager still protect you? Or will there be internet trolls mocking you online? Should I let people know how Hong Jing oppresses its employees? Without new people joining the company and our current staff leaving, what do you think the public's opinion of Hong Jing will be? Do you think your uncle's position as the Deputy General Manager will be safe?"

"Mo Yan! You wouldn't dare! If you do this, it won't end well for you either!"

"Ha!" Mo Yan sneered and stared into Chen Ya's eyes.

"You've already forced me to this point, what else would I not dare to do? Haven't you heard that when a rabbit is anxious, it will bite people? You've repeatedly stained my name. Do you think I don't know how to retaliate? Let me tell you what, my husband is my everything. Don't use your dirty mouth to defile him. You don't know who he is, what kind of person he is, what kind of things he has done, and what kind of husband and wife we are. You know what, I will take this recording pen with me every day. Be careful what you say in the future. Every day I am in Hong Jing, remember that this knife will always be hanging over your head."

Chen Ya panted heavily. The pain in her abdomen made her a little dizzy. Mo Yan was like a leopard that was slowly peeling off its cat's skin. It stared at her as if it was looking at its prey.

"You hit me. I'm going to call the police." Even though Mo Yan had threatened her, Chen Ya still gritted her teeth and spoke harshly.

Mo Yan looked at her in amusement. She stood up and stepped back. "Sure! Go ahead! The evidence of your verbal violence against me is all here. Go ahead and report me. I'll wait here."

Chapter 63: Bus at Night

Chen Ya took out her phone, but she didn't dare to push any buttons. She stood up angrily, looking as if she wanted to swallow Mo Yan alive.

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"Mo Yan, quit your position. Otherwise, be prepared to suffer in this company in the future."

Chen Ya covered her stomach and said some harsh words to Mo Yan.

With her arms crossed over her chest, Mo Yan's face was full of mockery.

Before she could speak, a familiar male voice came from behind her, "I'm here to pick you up."

Mo Yan turned around abruptly. In the rain, the man was standing there with an umbrella. The pedestrians seemed to have become a blurry background. Only he was clearly reflected in Mo Yan's eyes.

Luo Tao walked closer slowly. Chen Ya saw the man's face clearly and could not help but freeze on the spot.

"You could have just waited for me inside. Isn't it cold outside?" As he spoke, Luo Tao took off his coat and draped it over Mo Yan's body.

There was a glass awning in front of the company's entrance. Mo Yan wanted to stay far away from Chen Ya, that's why she came out. She did not expect Chen Ya to actually come out as well in order to humiliate her.

Just now, she was filled with anger because of Chen Ya. Only after she saw Luo Tao did she calm down.

The coat contained's Luo Tao's familiar warmth. Mo Yan wrapped his coat around her again and gave Luo Tao a bright smile, "Let's go, Hubby!"

Luo Tao touched Mo Yan's head, his eyes full of tenderness. He put one hand on Mo Yan's shoulder and the other hand held the umbrella between the two of them.

Until they left, he did not give Chen Ya a look.

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Just when Luo Tao wanted to hail a taxi, Mo Yan suddenly had a strange idea.

She pulled Luo Tao and said, "Luo Tao, let's take the bus home tonight!"

"Take the bus?" Luo Tao looked at her in confusion.

"Yes, taking the bus on a rainy day to slowly enjoy the night view of the city. It's a kind of enjoyment."

Mo Yan winked at Luo Tao mischievously, like a child who wanted to to make her parents give in to her.

Although he was skeptical of Mo Yan's words, Luo Tao still nodded his head hesitantly. He had always taken a private car when he traveled. Later on, when he accidentally ended up with Mo Yan, he would only take a taxi whenever he went out. This was the first time he had taken a public bus.

The two of them walked to the bus stop. There were not many people at the stop. Some people saw that the public bus was late, so they took a taxi and left. Mo Yan raised her head slightly. In an instant, her expression froze on her face. How could she forget that Luo Tao was wearing a suit today.

Wearing a suit and taking the bus? Mo Yan blinked her eyes and touched the fabric of the clothes she was wearing again. No way! Could this be the suit that she had spent nearly 6,000 yuan on?

After being stunned for a few seconds, Mo Yan laughed dryly and said, "Why don't we take a taxi back!"

"What's wrong?" Luo Tao could not figure out what Mo Yan was trying to do again. Why did she change her mind so quickly?

"I don't think it's a good idea to take the bus wearing a suit." Mo Yan smiled even more forcefully. A suit that cost 6,000 yuan! Her heart ached.

Luo Tao immediately understood the deeper meaning behind Mo Yan's words. However, he wanted to tease Mo Yan, so he pretended not to know.

"It's okay, I don't mind." Luo Tao looked into Mo Yan's eyes and said gently.

Mo Yan wanted to cry but had no tears. She screamed silently in her heart. Even if he didn't mind, she did mind! Why was she always digging a hole for herself!

Seeing Luo Tao's expression of "If you want to take the bus, I'll take it with you", Mo Yan's heart was bleeding non-stop.

The bus arrived at the right time. Mo Yan looked like she wanted to cry but had no choice but to laugh. This attracted the attention of the driver and the men behind her, as well as a few girls.

After swiping their cards twice, the two of them had almost attracted the attention of the entire bus.

The only thing that made Mo Yan happy was that there were not many people on the bus, and there were still seats.

She pulled Luo Tao to the back seat. Mo Yan sat in the back seat, and Luo Tao sat beside her.

The bus started slowly. It was just as Mo Yan had said, the speed of the journey was very slow.

The sky gradually darkened, and the streetlights lit up on time when it was 7:00 PM

The rain outside the window was neither too heavy nor too light. One could clearly see the night scene of the city, so beautiful that it was like a picture.

The bus that Mo Yan had chosen was the one that took the longest detour. The neon lights on the roadside flickered, and the scenery that changed as the bus moved became more vivid in the rain. The people on the bus became fewer and fewer, and time seemed to slow down.

Mo Yan rested her head on Luo Tao's shoulder, their fingers clasped together. She did not look at Luo Tao, but kept looking at the scenery outside the window, full of smiles.

1

The raindrops made a regular sound on the bus window, and Mo Yan slowly closed her eyes.

She had thought that marrying Luo Tao would be the most unfortunate thing in her life. However, in reality, if it were not for Luo Tao, how would she feel the feeling of being loved by others?

1

Chapter 64: His Heart Was Moved

The warmth coming from her palm made Luo Tao's heart palpitate even more clearly.

He came to this area today to meet one of the old master's subordinates. It was not because he had something to say, but because the old master wanted to make sure that he was really fine. After meeting that person, Luo Tao took a nap in the hotel. He had not rested well for the past two days because he had to take care of Mo Yan.

Zhou Shuai had left a deep shadow on Mo Yan. The past two nights, she would often wake up from nightmares. It was normal for her to wake up two or three times a night. Seeing her wake up in shock and calling his name in a panic, every time he thought of her, his heart would ache.

By the time he woke up, it was already six o'clock. Seeing the rain, he subconsciously gave Mo Yan a call.

Perhaps it was because he got used to her dependence on him, he would always think of her whenever he woke up.

Sure enough, she did not bring an umbrella. Hearing Mo Yan's coquettish voice, Luo Tao's heart went soft.

The next second, an unpleasant voice was heard. It was the voice of a woman. Then, Mo Yan quickly hung up their call.

The hotel he was at was not far from Mo Yan's company. It was just a road away.

Luo Tao put on his suit and casually took an umbrella as he walked towards Mo Yan's company. This was the first time he saw Mo Yan, who was like a leopard, fiercely grabbing a woman's collar.

"Haven't you heard that a rabbit will bite when it's anxious? You've repeatedly stained my name. Do you think I don't know how to retaliate? Let me tell you what, my husband is my everything. Don't use your dirty mouth to defile him. Who he is, what kind of person he is, what kind of things he has done, what kind of husband and wife we are, these are not things that you can comment on."

These words stunned Luo Tao's heart until it went numb. Was he her everything? The angry little leopard did not notice his existence, which meant that what she said was true.

She did not care about his status, did not care about his past. The two of them were still husband and wife.

Thinking of this, Luo Tao could not help but smile. His eyes could no longer hide his happiness.

The little leopard's imposing manner made the woman who wanted to call the police even more refreshing to Luo Tao. He did not know how many more surprises Mo Yan could bring him.

He had seen the timid Mo Yan, the tearful Mo Yan, and the helpless Mo Yan. Therefore, he had pity and heartache for her. He had always thought that she was a girl who needed to be protected.

However, at this moment, Luo Tao clearly felt that his heart was moved.

He had forgotten that if she was really weak, why would she make the decision to marry as a substitute for someone else in order to treat her mother's illness.

As long as she was given the chance, she could also become someone who could protect others.

It was a great honor for him to be one of the people whom she wanted to protect.

"I'm here to pick you up."

He said this from behind her. He did not call her name because he hoped that one day he could openly call her by her real name.

Luo Tao was stunned when he saw her turn around. He hadn't seen such an expression on her face before. He took a few steps forward and put his coat on her body. He asked, "Isn't it cold?"

Upon hearing his voice, Mo Yan seemed to have been brought back to her loving nature and smiled brightly at him. His voice was like a ray of sunlight that warmed the parts of her heart that could not see the light.

"Let's go! Hubby!"

Luo Tao could not restrain the love that surged from the bottom of his heart. He reached out and touched Mo Yan's head.

He felt that meeting Mo Yan was a miracle that filled his life with surprises. Of course, there were also weird surprises. For example, she had a sudden idea to ask him to take the bus with her.

This was the first time in Luo Tao's life that he had taken a bus. When they held hands and walked to their seats, Luo Tao was still somewhat unable to react.

It was not until Mo Yan had squeezed his hand that Luo Tao finally came back to his senses. It was just a bus ride, there was no reason for him to feel so strange about it.

Because it was rainy, the cars on the road were very slow. Just as Mo Yan had said, they could enjoy the night view of the city to their heart's content.

Mo Yan's lay on his shoulders, transferring her warmth to him. The two of them interlocked their fingers and their heads touched. They leaned against each other intimately.

Even if he couldn't see Mo Yan's expression, Luo Tao could imagine it, because that was the same expression he had now.

Just as Mo Yan said, the city on a rainy night was very beautiful, forgetting the hustle and bustle.

The two of them sat on the slow bus, looking at the same scenery.