Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 20: Cat Teasing a Mouse

Just a week after Cheng Xiao entered the city, he told everyone about the engagement between the Luo family and the Mo family. It caused a storm in the city and made both families embarrassed.

The Mo family was worried that breaking the engagement made by the older generation would damage their business image and reputation. So, they deceived Mo Yan to marry into the Luo family instead. All the members of the Luo family had died, so Huo Zhen had no choice but to take Luo Tao's place.

Fortunately, by accident, Mo Yan, who had married him, had an excellent personality, character, and appearance. Luo Tao was very satisfied, so he couldn't blame Cheng Xiao.

"I heard that you married the daughter of the Mo family a few days ago. How is she?" Cheng Xiao pushed his glasses up, put his arm around Luo Tao's shoulder, and said.

"Pretty good. How about you? Did you manage to find a job in the city?" Luo Tao answered as he walked slowly with him.

"Sigh!" Cheng Xiao sighed heavily and said as if he had accepted his fate, "I'm a medical student, but in the end, my family told me to work in sales. They said that I would make a lot of money. I've no choice but to do as they say."

"Ah..." Luo Tao nodded in understanding.

"Luo Tao! Something happened, something happened!"

While the two were chatting, they suddenly heard an old woman shouting on the ridge of the field not far away. They were both stunned.

"Yes, it's me. What's wrong?" Luo Tao frowned and felt a little uneasy.

"Go home quickly! Go home quickly! Your wife is being pestered by a group of hooligans!" Granny Liu limped over with all her might. Because she was too nervous, her voice was trembling.

"What?" Luo Tao was shocked. He felt a burst of adrenaline. He immediately raised his feet and ran home.

At this moment, Mo Yan was surrounded by the group of hooligans with wretched expressions. Her entire body was trembling. She raised her knife and gritted her teeth, "If you dare to make a move, when my husband comes back, he will definitely kill all of you!"

"Kill us? hahahahaha!" As if they had heard a joke, the hooligans started laughing.

"That trash Luo Tao? He wouldn't even be able to touch a single hair on our heads!"

"Two years ago, the few of us even beat him until he cried. Your husband was kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy from us!"

"Luo Tao, that good-for-nothing. Whenever something happens, his legs go soft. When he comes back, he'll be scared and just run away, right?"

The hooligans did not care about Mo Yan's warning at all. They even surrounded her and mocked her like a cat teasing a mouse.

As they laughed, one of the hooligans changed his tone. Drooling, he looked at Mo Yan's exposed snow-white neck and said, "As expected of the eldest daughter of the Mo family. Her figure and appearance are all top-notch. I wonder how did that trash Luo Tao get so lucky to be able to have such a good woman to sleep with!"

"Shut up!" Mo Yan was so angry that she pointed her knife at him.

"Yo, you're getting anxious. Why? Do you like that trash Luo Tao and not your brothers?"

"You're just a pair of used shoes. Who do you think you are? Brothers, fuck her!" The hooligan wiped the saliva off his face and shouted.

"Today, I'll let you see what a man looks like! Later, you'll definitely be fucked until you beg for mercy from us!"

With that, the hooligans swarmed forward. Mo Yan's eyes turned red as she held the kitchen knife and slashed at the hooligan closest to her.

After cutting another hooligan, Mo Yan's right hand that was holding the knife was suddenly grabbed by a hooligan. In an instant, the kitchen knife was snatched away by him. Seeing this, the hooligan shouted, "She doesn't have a knife anymore. Brothers, attack!"

The anger and fear of being humiliated caused Mo Yan to shed tears. She struggled to break free from the restraints on her wrist and wanted to run to the door to fight for one last chance.

"Grab her!"

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the fatty who was blocking the door flew to the ground. Luo Tao's figure appeared from outside the courtyard. His face was ruthless and his eyes were resolute.

Mo Yan's face was already covered in tears. She quickly ran to Luo Tao's side but was unexpectedly pulled into his embrace.

After confirming that Mo Yan was not injured, Luo Tao heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he raised his head and swept his gaze across the few hooligans present.

"Luo Tao? You want to be a hero and save the damsel in distress?"

The leader of the hooligans looked very displeased. He picked up a brick from the ground and strode over. "Apologize to me now, and leave your wife behind. I can still spare your life."