Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 221 - 230

: Mo Lian's Fault-Finding

In the evening, as planned, a group of people left for the hotel after work.

However, unexpectedly, other than the people from Mo Yan's company, there were other people already waiting in the private room.

After Mo Lian's introduction, those from Hong Jing found out that the people in front of them were in charge of Mo Lian's future development work.

The dishes were served promptly, and not long after, the table was filled with food and wine.

Mo Lian kept looking at Mo Yan, but Mo Yan did not seem to notice it as she stared at the food in front of her.

Mo Lian could not help but ask everyone to start eating after a few words.

After a few glasses of wine, the atmosphere at the table gradually livened up. The directors, the managers of Group B, Group D, and the people from Hong Jing's side were mingling. Some were touting those from Mo Yan's side with different methods.

On the other hand, Mo Yan's side was persuaded to drink alcohol even after getting drunk, but Mo Yan had injuries, so that person only tried persuading her for a while before moving on.

Mo Yan was completely uninterested in this type of social gathering where people were always blindly entertaining one other. She quietly discussed with Xu Tian which dish was more delicious. Just when Mo Lian was being heavily flattered, she suddenly noticed Mo Yan, who was chatting happily with Xu Tian, and instantly thought of the purpose of the gathering that night.

After telling everyone that she was going to go out and make a call, she left the room. She only returned after about five minutes.

"Everyone, stop for a moment. There's a guest coming in a while. I hope everyone can look after him."

Mo Lian gave Mo Yan an evil smile. This made Mo Yan realize who the person was.

Mo Yan's brows were tightly knitted. She looked coldly at Mo Lian.

"Why did you ask Luo Tao here?"

Mo Yan's cold expression made the private room quieten down instantly.

Mo Lian saw that Mo Yan was angry and felt delighted, she said, "What can I do? It's because I saw that brother-in-law hasn't had a proper job since he came out! I was thinking that, since the start of the project is when we are short-handed, I'll let the people from the company meet brother-in-law and see if they can find a simple job for him."

"No need." Mo Yan's voice was even colder.

Mo Lian had invited Luo Tao twice in a row. It seemed like she wanted to ensure that Luo Tao came.

As for the purpose of coming here, other than humiliating Luo Tao and making her angry, Mo Yan really couldn't think of another intention.

"Sister, don't be so courteous. I just want to help you."

As she was speaking, there was a knock on the door, and everyone's eyes instantly focused on the door.

The first to push the door open was a waiter, followed by Luo Tao.

The moment he saw Luo Tao, the supervisor of group B subconsciously said, "So handsome!"

Luo Tao was only wearing a simple white shirt and black pants. Perhaps he had already taken a shower at home, but his hair was a little fluffy, and he looked like a fresh college student. He was a perfect match for Mo Yan.

Just as everyone was stunned, Mo Yan quickly ran to Luo Tao's side and asked worriedly, "Why are you here?"

Luo Tao gave Mo Yan a comforting smile and squeezed Mo Yan's hand.

"I'm here to pick you up. We can go home together later."

Mo Yan blushed from his smile and was about to ask the waiter to add a stool next to her.

However, before the two of them could take their seats, Mo Lian spoke, "Everyone, this is my sister Mo Lian's husband, Luo Tao. Everyone, please look after him in the future!"

Luo Tao's gaze swept past Mo Lian and the few managers at the table. For some reason, his gaze made the seasoned managers feel a strong pressure, and they all avoided his gaze.

Luo Tao ignored the crowd. He glanced at the food on the table, then brought Mo Yan to the table and sat down.

"The dishes are okay. There's nothing you can't eat right now."

Mo Yan nodded with a smile. Although she needed to eat more to recover, some food was still taboo. Luo Tao remembered it better than she did.

Mo Lian was ignored by the two of them, and her face turned black as thunder. When she heard Luo Tao talk about the dishes, she put on a fake smile and said, "Yes! Singh's dishes are not bad. I don't think brother-in-law has ever eaten such exceptional dishes! In the future, if brother-in-law enters our company, we'll have to arrange more business trips for brother-in-law to broaden his horizons."

Mo Yan's expression was icy. If her gaze could turn into an ice pick, it would have pierced Mo Lian into a sieve long ago.

Mo Yan was just about to mock her back when Luo Tao handed her a bowl of soup.

Seeing that Luo Tao did not care about Mo Lian's barking, Mo Yan calmed down greatly. She did not want Luo Tao to suffer because of her.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 222: Jealous

Seeing that no one was talking, Mo Lian was embarrassed by Mo Yan's and Luo Tao's disregard. Her face almost turned red.

"Mo Yan, I'm talking to you! Can't you hear me?"

Mo Lian was so angry that her eyes were red. Why was Mo Yan's useless husband so handsome? And he only had Mo Yan in his heart? She had originally wanted to call Luo Tao over to humiliate him, but in the end, she was the one who was humiliated.

Luo Tao's expression was calm as he slowly raised his eyes to look at Mo Lian. This was the first time that Luo Tao had looked at Mo Lian straight in the eye.

"My wife is eating. Can't you see?"

A strong feeling of oppression came over Mo Lian. She felt as if a hand was strangling her neck and she was unable to make a sound.

Mo Lian's company's manager saw that things were not going in the right direction and quickly opened his mouth to help Mo Lian create trouble.

"Aren't you husband and wife pair going too far? Our general manager only wanted to help you on account of being your relative. Not only do you not appreciate it, but you still dare to show a bad attitude to her?"

With someone else helping her out, Mo Lian's expression was much better, but her gaze remained on Luo Tao's face.

"There's no need."

Luo Tao's crisp three words once again lowered the atmosphere to freezing point, while Mo Yan only wanted to send Luo Tao two words, beautifully executed!

One after another, they were criticized in front of the employees of the other companies. Mo Lian's and her subordinates' expressions could no longer be described as ugly.

Seeing this, Hong Jing's director had no choice but to bite the bullet and say, "Tonight is mainly a private gathering for us. Let's put off work discussions for now."

After saying that, the director raised his wine glass.

Fortunately, Luo Tao acquiesced this time, and the people of Mo Lian's company also gave themselves a way out.

With the director's interruption, the atmosphere eased up considerably. Although everyone's smiles were a little awkward, it was still better than being expressionless.

After Luo Tao dissed Mo Lian, he stopped talking to irrelevant people and focused on giving Mo Yan deboned fish meat.

After two days of brainwashing, Mo Yan was very clear about the matter of the B team supervisor's partiality for handsome men. When she saw her occasionally glance that way, her chest inexplicably felt a little sore, and her hand lightly pinched Luo Tao's thigh under the table.

Although Luo Tao's expression did not change, Mo Yan could clearly feel his muscles tense and his body straighten up in an instant.

Seeing Luo Tao looking at her with a puzzled look, Mo Yan smiled like a little fox. She moved closer to Luo Tao's ear and whispered, "You're too handsome. Our Group B manager has been stealing glances at you. I'm jealous."

Upon hearing this, Luo Tao revealed a helpless smile. His gaze towards Mo Yan was full of indulgence. He ignored the looks of others and directly bit Mo Yan's ear.

"Don't be jealous. Hubby will show you more when we get back."

Luo Tao emphasized the word 'more'. In addition to the fact that the two of them at close quarters, his hot breath landed on Mo Yan's ear just like that.

In an instant, countless R-18 images appeared in Mo Yan's mind.

Mo Yan's face was flushed red as she glared fiercely at Luo Tao.

However, she didn't know that her glittering eyes not only failed to make Luo Tao restrain himself, but instead further provoked his emotions.

"Wife, when can we go home?"

"It will take a while! This..."

Speaking of going home, Mo Yan subconsciously looked at Mo Lian. Unexpectedly, Mo Lian stared at her with a look that could kill. Mo Yan was so spooked that she quivered, and all the romantic thoughts disappeared instantaneously.

Mo Yan seriously suspected that she had antagonized and offended Mo Lian in a past life. Otherwise, why would she be so angry?

Luo Tao saw the sudden change in Mo Yan's expression and guessed that it was because of Mo Lian again, so he did not ask and continued to pick out fish bones for Mo Yan.

Everyone was talking, but only Luo Tao and Mo Yan seemed to have really come to eat. From the moment Luo Tao sat down, Mo Yan's bowl was always full.

He originally thought that the night would end like this, but at some point, the topic had shifted back to himself.

"Ms. Mo, May I know what your husband's previous job was?"

The person who asked was Hong Jing's director. Although Mo Yan did not like it, she still answered him in the end.

"He has been doing translation work."

Mo Yan replied with a smile. Actually, she was quite proud of her husband saying that he had taught himself foreign languages. Other people needed outstanding linguistic abilities to be hired as a translator, but Luo Tao only needed to teach himself...

Thinking of this, Mo Yan's eyes darkened.

'Translator?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 223: Little Princess

No one had expected Luo Tao to have such a job. Their impression was that, even though he was good-looking, he was still an ignorant thug who knew only about fighting and brawling.

As for where this impression came from, in Mo Lian's company, it was naturally Mo Lian herself who had told them about it, while Hong Jing's executives learned about it from rumors.

"How is that possible?" Mo Lian's sharp voice made everyone feel a little uncomfortable.

"How can a good-for-nothing who only knows how to fight and get incarcerated, who can only rely on his wife to support him, know how to translate? Mo Yan, you're not just saying that to put up a facade, are you?"

Mo Lian had long lost her rationality due to Mo Yan's sweet appearance. She blurted out everything that was on her mind. In the end, she did not forget to question the authenticity of Mo Yan's words.

The others frowned at Mo Lian's loss of composure, but they could not suppress their curiosity. They wanted to know if Mo Yan was speaking the truth.

Mo Yan looked troubled. Although she had always received royalties from Luo Tao, she had never read Luo Tao's translated books. She did not know how to prove it.

Seeing that Mo Yan did not answer, Mo Lian's eyes lit up. She was about to make things difficult for Luo Tao.

She only heard a series of words that she could not understand coming from Luo Tao's mouth.

Mo Yan was dumbfounded. She touched Xu Tian's arm.

"Sister Xu, do you know what Luo Tao is saying?"

Xu Tian looked deeply at Luo Tao and whispered to Mo Yan, "He said is your company sure that they want to work with such a brainless woman?"

Pfft! Mo Yan accidentally laughed out loud, attracting the attention of a few people. Luo Tao also turned his gaze over and rubbed Mo Yan's head.

The director's reply made Luo Tao smile again.

"Sister Xu, what did the director say?"

"He said there was no other way. The other party gave a lot of money. Although the other party was unreasonable, unruly, willful, and brainless, no one would go against money."

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Mo Yan covered her mouth with all her strength to prevent her laughter from leaking out.

She didn't expect the director to have such an evaluation of Mo Lian. She suddenly felt a trace of sympathy for Mo Lian.

She always thought that she was a princess in other people's eyes, but in reality, she was just a clown.

"Sister Xu, what language are they speaking?"

Mo Yan was curious why everyone else had the same expression as her. It was fine if she alone could not understand it, but it seemed that the others could not understand it either.

"Swedish, a minor language," Xu Tian replied.

"Swedish? Sister Xu, you know this too! You're simply too amazing! You're my idol!"

Mo Yan's eyes glowed as she looked at Xu Tian. Her eyes were filled with admiration, causing Xu Tian, who was a serious person, to break into a smile.

"I'm also amazing, why don't I see you praising me?"

Unknowingly, Luo Tao had already ended his conversation with the director and moved closer to Mo Yan.

'That's different!" Mo Yan retorted.

"How is it different?" Luo Tao asked with a smile.

Suddenly, the director coughed twice, breaking the ambiguous atmosphere that Mo Yan and Luo Tao were about to create again.

"I wonder where Mr. Luo learned Swedish?"

The director was a little curious about Luo Tao. All along, he had only heard rumors about Mo Yan's husband. There were all kinds of rumors, but now, after meeting him, he felt that the rumors were not believable.

"Self-taught," Luo Tao answered.

This answer rendered the director speechless. Not many people would deliberately learn a minor language. Firstly, it was not very useful. Secondly, if it could not be used frequently, it would gradually become obsolete. With these two points, the prospects for development using a minor language were not optimistic. Moreover, a self-taught person like Luo Tao could not do it without perseverance, understanding, and interest in the language.

Just this alone made the director look at him in a new light.

"Mr. Luo is really amazing to be able to learn Swedish by himself and to be able to work as a translator."

Luo Tao chuckled. "My wife is the one who's amazing. During the two to three months when I was self-learning, the expenses at home were all borne by her alone. At that time, she had just started her job."

Although what Luo Tao said about self-learning was false, he had indeed not earned a single cent for the family during the first two to three months.

Mo Yan did not expect Luo Tao to suddenly mention her. After hearing Luo Tao's words, she almost burst into tears. Luo Tao cared about all of her efforts and remembered them.

Even so, Mo Lian was still unconvinced.

"Ha! You can translate just by speaking a few words in Swedish? How can translation be so easy? You must be bragging."

Thank you for reading on

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Chapter 224: Swedish

Many of the people present had a new understanding of Mo Lian's brain damage. Mo Yan even saw the Group B supervisor secretly give an eye roll out of Mo Lian's line of sight.

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Since Luo Tao had already explained, he did not miss this sentence and directly reported the title of the book to her.

Xu Tian continued to translate for Mo Yan. The title was "The girl with a dragon tattoo".

Mo Yan quietly searched on Baidu and a row of entries appeared at the bottom. It was a mystery novel, and it was written in a column that the translator was Mr. Luo.

This time, Mo Lian had nothing to say. Even if she was unwilling, she could only endure it.

The following dinner was a little strange. On one side, a few people continued to support Mo Lian, while Hong Jing, who was led by the director, spoke more with Luo Tao.

The director's knowledge of Swedish could only be said to be a hobby of his, but this hobby was too narrow in scope. Although he joined some groups, they were from different regions and seldom met. Now that he had finally met someone whom he could talk with, he was extremely excited.

"Mr. Luo, can I ask a favor of you?" The director rubbed his hands in embarrassment.

'Go ahead."

"Actually, I want to ask you to translate an old novel for me."

Luo Tao raised his eyebrows. "Old novel?"

"Yes, this is the first Swedish novel that I have come into contact with. The words behind it are more profound. I don't quite understand it. Perhaps the translation is only half-understood, so I feel that the ending should not be like the translation."

Luo Tao pondered for a moment and nodded. "Sure."

'Thank you very much!"

The director's eyes were overflowing with gratitude. It seemed that this book held great importance to him.

While Mo Yan was chatting enthusiastically, Mo Lian's side was relatively taciturn.

Everyone knew that this eldest daughter of the Mo family would hold a grudge against you if you didn't go along with her wishes. She might retaliate against you at any moment. Her subordinates only dared to flatter her and grovel at her feet if they did something wrong. No one dared to utter a single negative word about her.

Mo Lian looked at the couple who were being supported by all. The jealousy and hatred in her eyes were about to show itself.

"Ha! Translating in a minor language is not a proper job after all. One day, you won't be able to get money if you don't get a translation. Mo Yan! Listen to your elder sister's advice. Let your husband find a proper company to work in!"

Mo Lian's subordinates were afraid that Mo Yan would say something that would make Mo Lian feel embarrassed, so they quickly chimed in, "Since Mr. Luo's picks things up so rapidly, why not learn how to play the stock market? There will be opportunities to obtain money quickly."

Hearing what Mo Lian's subordinate had said, Mo Yan stopped smiling and looked coldly at the person who had spoken.

After living together for some time, the husband and wife would slowly become like each other. For example, the person now also felt a sense of oppression.

Mo Yan did not think that it was bad to trade stocks, but it really needed ability and luck. Otherwise, for an ordinary family, the stock market was like goods sailing in the sea, and they had to constantly worry about whether they would encounter storms or waves.

Once they were stuck, the entire family would be at risk of being torn apart. Didn't they see how many people had jumped down from the tall buildings on Wall Street?

To let a person like Luo Tao, who had never come into contact with stocks, learn stocks on the spot, meant Mo Lian would really go to any lengths to break up her family.

"I don't need Ms. Mo Lian and everyone to worry about my family's matters. He's my husband. Even if he doesn't earn money, I'm willing to support him."

Perhaps to some men, it was unacceptable for their wives to support them, but who was Luo Tao? Not only did he accept it well, but he was also very happy. He even chuckled and squeezed Mo Yan's hand.

Mo Yan blushed and quickly pulled her hand away, murmuring, "What are you doing?"

"Wife, I'll remember what you said. You can't go back on your words in future!"

Mo Yan turned her face away and spoke to Xu Tian, ignoring him.

Bang! Chopsticks were forcefully slammed onto a plate. Mo Yan raised her eyebrows slightly. Was this 'Little Princess' going to fly into a rage?

"Ms. Mo, Ms. Mo, we know that you want to help your sister, but you just can't put down your dignity and speak a little more straightforwardly. Your sister doesn't understand you because she's not sensible. Don't be angry. Come, let's eat."

Mo Yan wanted to roll her eyes to the sky. These lackeys were even worthy of mentioning her? They wanted to treat her as a ladder for the 'Little Princess' to step down from the stage? This really corresponded with the old saying that a person without shame is invincible!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 225: Treasured Husband

The few people there comforted Mo Lian, but the executives of Hong Jing didn't listen.

The director took out his phone and handed it to Luo Tao. "Mo Yan, you and Mr. Luo don't have to be so fearful of stocks. You can try a little and consider it an investment."

"Since Mr. Luo is willing to help me, I won't let Mr. Luo suffer a loss. This is a stock that I'm optimistic about. The market value has been rising recently. If you're worried, you can invest less and sell it when you earn."

"The stock recommended by the director? Let me take a look too." The supervisor of Group D interrupted.

After the supervisor of Group D said that, he took out his phone and entered the stock market application.

Luo Tao saw that he really took the phone and took a look at it. His gaze was fixed on the name of the stock.

"The stock of Soaring Industries?"

"Yes, that's right."

Someone on Mo Lian's side had sharp ears. When he heard this name, he immediately became spirited and asked, "Director He, you also bought that stock?"

Director He nodded. The person who spoke exchanged glances with the others and said with a smile, "We all bought that stock. The benefits are quite good."

"Yeah! I'm still thinking whether to invest more into it."

The few of them began to discuss this stock enthusiastically. The supervisors of B and D were also restless, wondering whether they should follow the trend and buy some.

Mo Yan looked at Luo Tao, who had been staring at the phone screen silently.

"What's wrong?"

"It's best to sell them all off before twelve."

"What did you say?" The person who had been speaking with Director He suddenly raised his voice.

Luo Tao glanced at him indifferently and didn't mention it a second time.

"This stock has been in the red since the opening of the market. It hasn't reached its peak yet. You can sell it as you wish!" Mo Lian said arrogantly as if she had caught Luo Tao making some mistake.

"A person who is ignorant and incompetent, who has been in prison, also knows about stocks? What an utter joke."

Mo Yan stared at Mo Lian and suddenly realized something. Mo Lian's current behavior was similar to that in primary school when a little boy liked a little girl — he would oppose her to attract her attention. Therefore, Mo Lian had taken a liking to Luo Tao.

That's not right! Mo Lian also liked to belittle Luo Tao to suppress her. Why was that?

Mo Yan stared at Mo Lian while Mo Lian stared at Luo Tao.

Mo Yan rolled her eyes, pulled Luo Tao over abruptly, and kissed Luo Tao's lips.

The sudden action stumped everyone, and the annoying taunts disappeared.

Mo Yan understood. Mo Lian had indeed taken a liking to Luo Tao, but Luo Tao was already married to her and would protect her at all times, so Mo Lian was jealous and resentful. She could only belittle Luo Tao to tell herself how unbearable he was and to make her not regret missing out on him.

Mo Yan saw all of this in the earlier kiss.

Luo Tao chuckled and said to the person who refuted him, "Believe it or not, it's up to you."

"Mr. Luo, is there any basis for you to say that?" The director asked cautiously.

"Soaring Industries is in Jing City. You can pay attention to the recent news in Jing City."

Luo Tao was in a good mood and didn't mind saying a few words to the others.

After receiving the explanation, the director quickly took out his phone to search for the hottest news in Jing City. He found almost all the news related to the Huo family's fight for sovereignty.

The director frowned in confusion, but the others started to argue first.

"There's no news about Soaring. Right now, the people in Jing city are all paying attention to the Huo family. You're just fooling around!"

This time, Luo Tao did not explain further. Instead, he asked Mo Yan in a low voice whether she was full.

Mo Yan touched her slightly protruding stomach and smiled. "I'm full."

She was quite satisfied with the fish tonight. Fresh and tender fish without thorns was her favorite!

"Okay, then let's go!" Luo Tao stood up and walked to Mo Yan's left, carefully protecting her injured arm.

Luo Tao inadvertently caught a glimpse of Xu Tian's phone beside Mo Yan. He paused and said, "Sister Xu, if you want to invest, you can consider Zhen Yan Fang."

After saying that, Luo Tao left with Mo Yan.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 226: Discontented

The next day, as soon as Mo Yan arrived at the company, she received various looks from her colleagues.

As soon as she sat down, she received a message from Li Guoguo.

"Sister Mo Yan, I heard that brother-in-law knows a lot about stocks. Can you help me ask which stocks are better?"

Mo Yan frowned. What was going on?

However, this time, Mo Yan did not reply to the message. Instead, she called Xu Tian.

"Sister Xu, has anyone spread news about yesterday's meal?"

"Huh?" Sister Xu's voice sounded.

"Li Guoguo asked me to help her find out from Luo Tao which stocks are better."

Xu Tian was silent for a moment. Then, Mo Yan heard the sound of typing on the keyboard.

After a moment, Xu Tian said, "Group B's leader said that your husband is amazing. The stock of Soaring started to turn green at 12 o'clock last night and completely collapsed at 7 o'clock this morning."

Hearing this, Mo Yan could not help but be surprised. She thought that Luo Tao had just been making a comment last night, but she did not expect it to actually happen.

Mo Yan did a web search for the latest news on Jing City, and the news instantly appeared that three companies were declaring bankruptcy at the same time.

Sister Xu heard Mo Yan gasping and chuckled, "You saw it too."

"Yes."

"Has the director's stock been sold?" Mo Yan asked.

"Yes. he made a lot of money from this and even said that he wanted to thank the both of you."

"That's good."

Mo Yan let out a long sigh. Fortunately, the director had sold the stock. Otherwise, he would not be thanking them, but thinking of the stock whenever he saw them.

"By the way, Group B's leader also said your husband is handsome."

Mo Yan could hear the teasing tone in Xu Tian's words. She pinched the bridge of her nose and sighed.

"Sister Xu, I'm really not happy to hear this news."

Sister Xu laughed and continued, "Today, Mo Lian suddenly said that the meeting is off. I don't know if it's because of what happened last night."

"I think it should be."

After hanging up, Mo Yan was a little annoyed. She really disliked people who casually discussed other people's affairs.

Thinking of Li Guoguo's message, Mo Yan had no choice but to ask her into the office.

The day before, prior to the end of work, CEO Song had had a meeting to announce that she had become the new supervisor of Group A. If it hadn't been for Mo Lian organizing a banquet, she would have invited all the members of the group to dinner that night.

"Sister Mo Yan, I'm here!"

Li Guoguo walked briskly to the chair opposite Mo Yan and sat down without waiting for Mo Yan to speak.

Over the past two days, Li Guoguo had never been happier. Everyone in the office knew that she had a good relationship with Mo Yan. Now that Mo Yan had been promoted to supervisor, she had also benefited a lot from it; those who usually ridiculed her for being a bottom performer all tiptoed around her.

"You…"

Before Mo Yan could speak, Li Guoguo said, "Sister Mo Yan, you don't even know that someone posted a screenshot of Group B's private group chat to our group in the middle of the night. The group exploded. In the screenshot, the Group B supervisor said that sister Mo Yan and brother-in-law had scolded the general manager of Lotus Real Estate very badly. He also said that brother-in-law predicted that the stock in the director's hands would fall, and in the end, it really did fall! This morning, I heard them talking about how the management of Lotus Real Estate had lost a lot of money."

Li Guoguo looked excited as she spoke. There was no room for Mo Yan to interject.

"How can brother-in-law be so awesome! And handsome as well!"

Mo Yan felt a little uncomfortable listening to Li Guoguo's words. Logically speaking, shouldn't she be happy that someone praised her husband?

"Okay, I got it."

After saying that, Mo Yan was ready to start working, but unexpectedly, Li Guoguo did not leave.

Blinking her eyes at her, Li Guoguo distracted Mo Yan with her stare. Mo Yan raised her head and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Sister Mo Yan, can you help me ask brother-in-law which stocks he is optimistic about?"

Mo Yan frowned. "He has been a little busy recently. Last night, he promised Director He that he would help him translate a Swedish novel."

'Swedish novel?" Li Guoguo's eyes were wide with admiration.

"Brother-in-law actually knows Swedish! This is too amazing! How about this? Sister Mo Yan, I'll treat you to dinner tonight. Can you please ask brother-in-law to help me take a look at the stocks? I want to earn some extra money too!"

The discontent in her heart was brewing. Mo Yan wondered if she was being jealous. This was not a good situation.

"I'll ask your brother-in-law in a while if he's available tonight."

"Okay. If brother-in-law agrees, sister Mo Yan, you can contact me at any time!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 227: That Good?

After Li Guoguo hummed a tune and left, Mo Yan was a little distracted. She really felt that she was a little strange. Why would she be jealous of Li Guoguo?

"Forget it, let's not think about it. Work, work."

In the past two days, she had delayed a lot of work because of Mo Lian's meetings. She had yet to sort out a lot of information, and still had to wrap up the projects that the previous supervisor had been responsible for.

At noon, someone suddenly knocked on the office door.

"Come in," Mo Yan said without looking up.

"You're still working!"

Hearing a familiar voice, Mo Yan raised her head. "Oh! Why Is Beauty Xu here?"

"You didn't reply to my WeChat message. I thought you had disappeared!"

Mo Yan casually picked up her phone. There was a message from Xu Wan asking if she would be going to the cafeteria to have her meal.

"What did you buy? It smells so good!"

Only when she smelled the aroma of the food did Mo Yan realize that her stomach was growling with hunger.

"Crispy chicken, sweet and sour pork ribs, stir-fried shredded vegetables. Yes, there's also soup with sea cucumber, squid and dried bamboo shoots."

"You bought so much? It can't be finished!" Mo Yan was surprised.

'Can't be finished. You packed it and took it away."

"You're really good!" Mo Yan rolled her eyes at Xu Wan.

A mouthful of soup entered her stomach. It was so delectable that Mo Yan craved even more.

"By the way, did you know about what happened this morning?"

"Are you talking about the stocks?" Xu Wan asked as she picked up a piece of pork rib.

Mo Yan felt all her strength draining. She said listlessly, "No way! It's even spread to the administrative department?"

"That's right. Your Luo Tao is really famous. Many people said to ask him to look at the stocks!"

"It was just by chance what he said really happened. Why is the rumor spreading so fiercely?" Mo Yan muttered softly.

Xu Wan glanced at her. Knowing that Mo Yan did not know anything about stocks, she explained, "If it were other stocks, it wouldn't be a problem to say that. Do you know? Just the stock price of Soaring can go up to 137. If you buy at least 100 stocks at a time, that's 13,700. Last night, the stock price even rose to 160. Experts were predicting how far Soaring can grow. Who would have thought that Soaring's stock price would drop so much in a single night?"

Thinking back to the sudden rise and fall of Soaring's stock price the night before, she still had a lingering fear.

Although Mo Yan was confused, she felt that it was not a simple matter.

"And then?"

"And then? Then all the money in the hands of the shareholders would go down the drain! I wonder how many people were despairing and fainting from shock last night."

"What about you? You didn't buy it, right?"

"Of course not! If I had bought it, would I still be in the mood to chat with you here?" Xu Wan's lips curled.

Mo Yan was still a little puzzled. "You still haven't told me why those people think Luo Tao is amazing."

"Did you work till your brain has turned to mush?" Xu Wan poked Mo Yan on the forehead.

"The Soaring stock expert said that it was a sure thing. Moreover, it has been on the rise ever since it went public. Last night, it was at its peak. Only your Luo Tao could see that it would definitely fall. Don't you think your husband is amazing? Why couldn't you tell before that he had this skill?"

After hearing Xu Wan's words, Mo Yan finally reacted.

Although Luo Tao usually followed a lot of financial news, was he that good? If even an expert couldn't predict this, how could Luo Tao?

Mo Yan was still doubtful and couldn't be sure. Then, she recalled the phone call two nights prior, and she felt a little uneasy.

"What are you thinking about?" Xu Wan waved her hand in front of Mo Yan.

"Nothing, I just didn't realize that Luo Tao knew these things."

"Yeah! I really didn't expect it." Xu Wan clicked her tongue. She thought that Mo Yan had married a good-for-nothing, but she didn't expect him to be so powerful. "When I came over just now, I saw that the Head of Sales for Group D didn't look well. Did he buy it too?"

Mo Yan shook her head. "I don't know. They chatted during dinner last night. I wasn't interested and didn't really listen."

Hearing Mo Yan's words, Xu Wan rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "Since your husband is so amazing, let him buy some for you. I'll buy what you do too."

"You play stocks as well?"

"What do you mean by play? That's called investment! Working class people like us have to make some extra income, right? Do you know how much of Soaring's stock Director He bought?"

"I don't know."

"He invested five lots and sold it in time, earning a net profit of 40,000."

"40,000?" Mo Yan opened her mouth wide in surprise.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 228: Mo Lian Was Beaten up

"This, this is really a huge profit!"

"Yeah! For me, I don't usually buy anything too expensive. I'm satisfied just seeing that I can earn around 1,000 to 2,000 yuan." Xu Wan nodded as she spoke. She was very clear about the stock market.

"Alright!" Mo Yan nodded, still not very interested.

"Think about it, give it a try!" Xu Wan continued to try drawing Mo Yan in.

Mo Yan was exasperated by her. "The stock market is too risky, I won't purchase any. But yesterday, Luo Tao said that you can take a look at a company called Zhen Yan Fang."

"There's also the word 'Yan'? It can't be that Luo Tao said it because he saw the word!" Xu Wan raised her eyebrows.

"What are you talking about! Luo Tao recommended this to sister Xu."

Although Luo Tao definitely didn't say it because of her name, she remembered it because of this word.

"Alright, I'll go back and take a look."

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Mo Yan was having a good time, but Mo Lian was in deep trouble.

With a bang, Mo Dong knocked Mo Lian to the ground, and an angry roar came from the living room, "Mo Lian! I asked you to discuss a collaboration with Hong Jing, what did you do?"

"I was discussing a collaboration! Dad, did that little she-devil Mo Yan say something to you? Don't believe her, she's deliberately targeting our family!" Mo Lian wailed at Mo Dong as she shielded her swollen face, tears streaming down.

"What's going on? Didn't you guys go to work?"

Seeing that they were at the door, Chang Lu asked repeatedly as she ran out of the room upon hearing the noise.

"Look at the kind of daughter you have! Arrogant and domineering, unruly and willful. Not only has she been abusing her power in our own company, she even implicated another company! Do you think they will indulge you?"

"Dad! I didn't." Mo Lian gave an innocent look, as though she had been falsely accused, but her heart was pounding non-stop.

When she arrived at the office that morning, she saw her father rush into the office to receive a call. When he came out, he immediately brought her home. She thought that something may have gone wrong with Hong Jing, but she didn't expect her father to hit her as soon as they got home!

Did Mo Yan really complain to her father? Didn't she say that she would never contact her father again? This she-devil who went back on her word!

"You didn't? If you didn't, would the other company's boss give me a call?"

"Boss?" This time, Mo Lian was not pretending and really couldn't comprehend it.

"Song Yun called and said that, for the past two days, you've been asking Hong Jing's supervisors to serve tea and water, insulting their employees, and even using the project to coerce the supervisors to attend meetings. Tell me, did you do it?"

"I..." Seeing Mo Dong's certainty, Mo Lian felt increasingly guilty.

"I didn't. They framed me."

Seeing her daughter's red and swollen cheeks and teary eyes, Chang Lu's heart ached.

"Hubby, how can you just listen to Hong Jing's one-sided story! Although Little Lian is a little conceited at home, when has she ever acted inappropriately outside? Otherwise, how can she make so many friends?"

With Chang Lu's help, Mo Dong regained some of his rationality, but his eyes were still filled with anger as he stared at Mo Lian.

"Mo Lian, Tell me yourself, did you do those things?"

"No, I didn't do it."

"Alright! Mo Lian, this is what you said. I'll confront Hong Jing's boss right now. You come with me."

Mo Lian was already feeling guilty. If he confronted him, wouldn't she be exposed on the spot? She shook her head and went into Chang Lu's arms.

"I'm not going. You've beaten my face into such a state. I don't want to go out!"

Mo Dong glared fiercely at Mo Lian. "Then you'd better wait at home. I'm going to Hong Jing to get an answer."

After saying that, Mo Dong slammed the door shut.

It was not until she heard the sound of a car starting up outside the door that Chang Lu pulled her daughter out of her embrace and asked, "Little Lian, did you really not do it?"

Mo Lian turned her face away and kept her mouth shut.

Seeing her attitude, Chang Lu knew that what Mo Dong had said was true. She knew her daughter too well.

"Little Lian, why did you do such a thing? Don't you know how much your father cares about this project? And you even made your father be embarrassed in front of the people from other companies. What are you thinking!"

The dressing-down made Mo Lian feel even more wronged. She cried, "Mom, I didn't want to! But I couldn't control myself! Once I saw Mo Yan's face, I wanted to stab her a hundred times."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 229: Mo Dong Visits

"Which company is Mo Yan in?" Chang Lu was surprised.

"Yes, she's in Hong Jing, and she's also one of the directors of the sales department."

Upon hearing Mo Lian's words, Chang Lu instantly understood why Mo Lian had lost her senses.

Her daughter had embarrassed herself several times because of Mo Yan, and she had even been to the police station because of that little she-devil. There was no way Mo Lian would let that little she-devil go.

Chang Lu sighed. "Little Lian! Mom understands you, but things have to be arranged according to the occasion. Mo Yan is an employee there. You represent our company to discuss a collaboration with others. At times like this, we have to do things by the book. If you go to another company and vent your anger on their employee, even a boss wouldn't be able to tolerate it! Your father is always concerned with how he appears to others. How can he not be angry with you?"

"Mom, it's too late to talk about this now. What should I do? Dad will kill me when he returns!"

Chang Lu thought for a moment and made a call. "Xiao Li, book a flight ticket for Mo Lian to country M as soon as possible, and then book a hotel near a scenic area."

"Mom, I don't..."

Before Mo Lian could finish, Chang Lu glared at her.

"A two o'clock flight? Okay, that's it then."

Chang Lu hung up the phone and dragged Mo Lian upstairs to pack her clothes.

"Mom, I don't want to go abroad," Mo Lian said, aggrieved.

"If you don't go abroad, do you want to wait for your father to beat you to death?"

Chang Lu had only heard that her daughter was targeting Mo Yan, so she could guess how bad things had become. Her daughter was going to marry into a wealthy family in future, and it would not be good if Mo Dong disfigured her in a fit of anger.

She knew Mo Dong's temper the best. When he was angry, he could be reckless.

Before she married him, she had accidentally exposed her identity to Mo Dong's partner, leading to a breakdown in the partnership. That night, Mo Dong had beaten her to a pulp and she had needed to be admitted into the hospital. Even now, there was still a finger-length scar on her thigh.

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After hearing Chang Lu's words, Mo Lian did not dare to disobey. She could only ask in a low voice when she could return.

"Wait for me to give you a call. Go to country M and temper your hotheadedness. This is a card with half a million. Buy whatever you want. Call me if it's not enough."

Seeing that her mother did not really want to punish her, Mo Lian instantly broke into a smile. She hugged Chang Lu's waist and acted coquettishly.

"That's enough! Hurry up and leave. When your father comes back, you won't be able to do so."

"Okay."

•••

Mo Yan did not expect to see Mo Dong at the company. The two of them only caught a glimpse of each other before the elevator door closed.

"Huh? Isn't that your terrible father?" Xu Wan asked, astounded.

Mo Yan was also momentarily shocked. Then, she understood that Mo Dong was here regarding the collaboration. However, no matter how she looked at it, he did not look in the best of moods.

"I don't know. Don't call him my father in the future. He doesn't deserve it."

Xu Wan raised her eyebrows. "Then what's his name?"

"Mo Dong, just call him by his name."

"Are you completely cutting off all ties with the Mo Family?" Xu Wan asked.

"I've cut off all ties from the moment he refused to give me the dowry to save my mother. Otherwise, won't I just be waiting for him to make use of me when something happens? I even suspect that when he meets a son-in-law that he doesn't want but has no choice about, he will force me to marry someone else."

"Ew, is he that disgusting?"

"What does he do that is not disgusting."

As her best friend, Xu Wan was already privy to all the things about the Mo family that she should not know, so there was nothing that Mo Yan needed to keep from her.

"That's true. Cutting off ties is good. Without the Mo family, you are doing very well now."

"Yeah."

After going separate ways from Xu Wan, Mo Yan had just walked into the office when she was surrounded by a group of people.

"Sister Mo Yan, your husband is too amazing!"

'That's right! Sister Mo Yan, why didn't you tell us that you have such a good husband?"

Mo Yan looked at the speaker speechlessly. Tell us? What could she say? She still remembered how they had told her that her husband was a gangster who had been in prison!

"Sister Mo Yan, I think the supervisor of Group B said that your husband is very handsome, even more so than a celebrity. Can we meet him one day?"

"Yes, Sister Mo Yan, you've been promoted to supervisor. We haven't had a meal in celebration yet. One day, you can bring brother-in-law to have a meal with us. We'll treat you."

Surrounded by a group of people, Mo Yan only felt that it was a terrible din. It was really the case that once she had been promoted, her seniority increased. Regardless of their age, they all addressed her respectfully.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 230: Threat

This bunch of people were really scheming. Some of them wanted to get close to her after she became a supervisor, some wanted Luo Tao to help them look at stocks, and some wanted to take the opportunity to ruin her reputation.

Just like that, the woman who had earlier been showing off her diamond ring spoke up.

"Wow! She just became a supervisor and she's already putting on airs. Other people who get promoted to supervisor usually treat their subordinates to a meal, but when someone gets promoted to supervisor, she still gets her subordinates to treat her to a meal. This supervisor position, tsk tsk tsk."

These words suddenly came out of nowhere in the midst of the flattering words. It was truly shocking.

One could pretend not to see it when someone was unwilling to flatter their immediate superior when faced with them. However, this blatant provocation showed that the person was really not afraid of being remembered by others in the future.

The office instantly fell silent. Without a word, they made a path in the direction of the voice. They saw that the woman was still sitting and fiddling with her diamond ring. However, this time, the diamond ring seemed to be a little bigger than the previous one.

"Did I say that I would let others treat me?" Mo Yan asked indifferently.

"You acquiesced! I didn't see you refuse!" The woman still didn't look at Mo Yan.

Mo Yan smiled lightly and walked step by step to the woman's side. The sudden pressure made the woman subconsciously raise her head, only to see that Mo Yan was already standing before her, lowering her head to look at her.

"You, what are you doing?"

Mo Yan had a smile on her face, but the woman could see a bone-chilling coldness in her slightly lowered eyes.

"Acquiescence? Then if I say now that I want to slap you, but you didn't answer, is that acquiescence?" Mo Yan asked gently, "Can I slap you?"

With that, she raised her hand.

The woman was scared silly by her action. She didn't react for two seconds before shouting, "No!"

However, Mo Yan's slap was already incoming.

The office was dead silent.

The woman covered her face tightly, but the ear-piercing slap did not come.

Mo Yan's hand slowly landed on the woman's shoulder and patted it twice.

"What are you thinking about? This is office hours. Do you think I will hit you?" Mo Yan was still smiling.

The woman put down her trembling hand and raised her head to look at Mo Yan.

"You, you."

Mo Yan hugged the woman to placate her, whispering into the woman's ear, "Be careful what you say in future! Don't think that I can't do anything to you just because you transferred to Group D. it will take two days to go through the formalities! What if something goes wrong in the middle and you can't get through? Don't you think so?"

The woman looked at Mo Yan in horror, as if Mo Yan was a man-eating devil.

"Alright! Everyone stop watching the show! It's time to get to work."

Mo Yan clapped her hands to bring everyone back to their senses.

"Oh! Oh! It's time to get back to work. It's time to get to work."

"I still have a client to see. Hurry up and punch in."

"Me too. Wait for me. Let's go together."

Although they did not know what Mo Yan had done to the diamond lady, they could tell from that person's panicked expression that Mo Yan did not say anything nice.

A few words were enough to suppress the person who wanted to cause trouble. It seemed that Mo Yan was really not the Mo Yan from before.

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The few people who were close to the diamond-wearing lady in the past surrounded the diamond-wearing lady and asked, "What did Mo Yan say to you just now? I think I saw her mouth move."

Thinking of what Mo Yan had said, the diamond-wearing lady grew even more fearful. Only she and the supervisor knew that she had transferred to Group D. How did Mo Yan Know? Could it be that Mo Yan was also in contact with the supervisor of Group D? Then would she be targeted if she went?

No matter how uneasy the diamond-wearing lady felt, Mo Yan was extremely happy.

This time, she had made an example out of others. She was still thinking about how to suppress those under her, but that woman had just delivered it to her doorstep.

In the office, Mo Yan hummed a little tune as she read through the documents.

Previously, the few projects under Chen Ya were basically nearing the end. Back then, those people had signed a contract with Chen Ya because of Chen Jin, so when Chen Jin left, those people also expressed that they would not renew the contract — this saved Mo Yan a lot of trouble.

The ideal course for a project was for the signatories to follow through from the beginning to the end. Halfway through the project, they would always encounter various problems, and the collaboration between the two parties would not be pleasant.

The current situation could not be better. It could be considered that Chen Ya did a good thing, but it could also be that the leader had deliberately dismissed Chen Ya at this time.

Thinking of this, Mo Yan could not help but reveal a little fox-like smile.

Thank you for reading on