Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man Chapter 261 -265

Chapter 261: The Huo Family's Approval

Huo Zhen lay on the comfortable bed and quietly looked at Mo Yan, who was busying herself by the bedside.

After the helicopter had landed, there was a private specialist doctor who immediately treated and bandaged him. His body was fine now. In addition, his physical condition had always been good. He only needed to rest for a few days before he would be full of vigor once more.

There was also a skilled nurse at home. However, seeing that Mo Yan looked worried, Huo Zhen simply let her take care of his daily life activities.

Mo Yan was unskillful and was additionally butterfingered due to her concern for him.

When she was giving him his medicine, her feet slipped, and more than half the glass of water was poured on Huo Zhen.

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"Don't stay here. Other than causing trouble, what else do you know?" Before Huo Zhen could speak, Huo Yu, who was in the room, could stand it no longer. "Call Auntie Wang in. She used to be a professional nurse in the hospital. Your bumbling makes it seem like you have two left feet."

Mo Yan did not dare to shoot back. Like a child who had erred, she lowered her head and felt extremely wronged. She did not dare to retort on her own behalf.

"I feel that she has taken good care of me."

Huo Zhen smiled slightly, his doting tone worlds apart from his previous image as the King of Hell.

"What's good about her? Till date, other than causing trouble, what else does she know?"

Huo Yu huffed at Huo Zhen. Her brother had only injured his hand, so his brain should not be damaged, right? Otherwise, how could he think that Mo Yan was taking good care of him?

What did she take care of?

"Huo Yu, you can go out. It's enough to have Mo Yan here." Not only did Huo Zhen defend Mo Yan, he even gave Huo Yu the order to leave.

Huo Yu widened her eyes. For a moment, she thought that she had misheard it.

However, Huo Zhen actually called for the butler to come in to politely "invite" Huo Yu out.

"Huo Zhen, he... he is a complete b******!" Huo Yu felt extremely vexed at being chased out by Huo Zhen. She, the eldest daughter of the Huo family, had never been wronged in this manner!

Qin Yuan stood at the door and could not help but snicker when he saw her flounce out.

"What are you laughing at? You'll also be kicked out if you go in!" Huo Yu stood, arms akimbo. If she had known that Huo Zhen would be so ungrateful, she really should not have flown a helicopter in to save him. Wouldn't it be better to let him die in H City?

Qin Yuan merely smiled and retorted slowly.

"Who said I want to go in? If I were to go in now, I'd only be like a third wheel."

"You!"

Huo Yu was miffed, and Qin Yuan laughed even more happily.

One year, he had had a high fever and Huo Yu had taken care of him just like Mo Yan was taking care of Huo Zhen currently — without leaving his side. Unfortunately, Huo Yu was simply too used to having her needs catered to and did not know how to look after others. She almost burned his kitchen down while making porridge, and the food she had cooked was far from delicious, tasting even worse than spoilt rice.

However, at that time, he had been very happy while he ate. Thereafter, whenever he had been depressed or listless, he would think of Huo Yu's porridge and side dishes.

Now, it seemed unlikely that he would ever taste it again.

"What are you thinking about?" Huo Yu frowned, observing Qin Yuan. She stood on her toes and touched his forehead. "What is that expression on your face? It can't be that you're as uncomfortable as my brother, right?"

Qin Yuan quickly stepped back, and Huo Yu's hand stopped mid-air.

There was an awkwardness that filled the air.

After a long time, Qin Yuan finally found his voice. "I'm fine, I'm very well. It seems that Huo Zhen doesn't have the energy to see me today. I'll come back another day. I still have a proposal awaiting his approval."

Huo Yu had quickly withdrawn her hand, swallowed guiltily, and looked away.

"Yes, you should go back. My brother doesn't have the energy to see you. In future, don't come here so often anymore, acting as though we're so familiar with each other."

With that, not only did she lose all her imposing manner, she even almost bit her tongue a few times.

After watching Qin Yuan leave, Huo Yu let out a long sigh of relief.

She could not stay in the room any longer. She tiptoed to the door, half of her body pressed against it, listening attentively for any movements inside.

Huo Zhen saw that Mo Yan was still busy, so he reached out and pulled her closer.

Mo Yan did not anticipate Huo Zhen's action. Her body was propelled forward. By the time she could react, more than half of her body was already pressed against Huo Zhen's body. Fortunately, she reacted quickly and used her hands to support herself. Otherwise, Huo Zhen would be injured once more.

The two of them were too close to each other. She could even hear the sound of her own heart beating.

The atmosphere was extremely ambiguous.

She could only see Huo Zhen's throat trembling slightly, and his low and deep voice burned her body, making her feel numb and tingling.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 262: Lingering Warmth

"You're pressing on me," Huo Zhen kindly reminded her as a sly smile spread across his face.

Mo Yan was shocked and about to stand up in a panic. Unfortunately, Huo Zhen was one step ahead and used his uninjured hand to grab Mo Yan's wrist. Seeing that Mo Yan was still struggling, he added in a serious tone, "You'd better listen to me, or else you'll pull on my wound and I don't know when it will heal."

At this, Mo Yan ceased to struggle.

Her face turned even redder, and she didn't know how to face Huo Zhen. She lowered her head and couldn't believe that her voice was so soft. "Huo Zhen, what on earth do you want to do? You're still injured; you can't, right?"

"You said I can't?"

Huo Zhen raised his eyebrows slightly. Had she just been provoking him?

"I didn't mean that. I... I meant... I meant it's not convenient." Knowing that Huo Zhen's thoughts were elsewhere, Mo Yan explained in alarm. Unfortunately, her painstaking explanation still sounded strange to Huo Zhen...

It was even ambiguous.

Sure enough, Huo Zhen had misunderstood Mo Yan's meaning.

He threw a meaningful smile at Mo Yan. "Is that so? It's not inconvenient. I can eat you up with one hand."

Mo Yan was so stunned that she immediately escaped from Huo Zhen's arms.

She patted her chest, which was still heaving violently. Although they had been husband and wife for so long, they had not really taken the last step. Moreover, wasn't his earlier flirting a little too direct?

"Can't you be more serious? Aren't you afraid that others will see what happened just now? Since you're Master Huo, you should have many visitors when you're injured, right?"

Thinking that he was the unattainable Huo Zhen, Mo Yan sighed faintly.

If he had just been Luo Tao, Mo Yan was confident that through her own efforts, she could become someone as outstanding as him and make others sincerely feel that they were a good match. However, when she thought about him being favored by the

heavens, the difference between them was like that between heaven and earth. No matter how hard she tried, others would think that she had struck lottery by getting hold of Huo Zhen.

"No one will come to visit me," Huo Zhen said lightly. He could also feel that Mo Yan was distant from him. He patted the side of his bed and motioned for Mo Yan to sit down, "The people who want to assassinate me are definitely related to the Huo family. I don't need anyone to visit me either. Even if I'm injured, no one else will know about it."

"Aren't they your family?" Mo Yan was so aghast that her eyes widened. Huo Zhen's expression was solemn and did not carry the slightest hint that he was joking.

"Isn't Mo Lian also your relative? When she does things, does she have any regard for your relationship?" Huo Zhen did not directly answer Mo Yan. He stood and extended his hand to shake hers. "It's funny to say that family ties can't be compared to thin banknotes. For money, even close relatives can turn against each other."

Mo Yan's eyes dimmed. She could understand Huo Zhen. It was just like how she used to treat Mo Dong and Mo Lian as family, giving her all for their sake. She naively thought that sincerity would beget sincerity. She did not expect that, not only would they not feel touched at all, they even schemed against her. Time and time again, they put her in danger or made use of her.

"So now, in the entire Huo family, only that girl, Huo Yu, will be treated well by me." Huo Zhen did not want Mo Yan to get involved in the feud enveloping the Huo family. He only let her know who was friend and who was foe.

"Oh."

Mo Yan responded lightly. She thought of the arrogant and domineering Huo Yu and was a little worried. "I quite like that girl, Huo Yu. She's willful and eccentric, and has a straightforward personality. However, she doesn't seem to like me very much. Should I do something?"

"So, I can understand that you really want to gain the approval of my family?" Huo Zhen smiled lightly and raised his hand to gently scratch Mo Yan's nose.

Mo Yan was alarmed. Although she did mean it, the words coming out of Huo Zhen's mouth were a little strange and uncomfortable.

"That's not what I meant!"

She stood up in a panic and was pulled back by Huo Zhen. He suggestively brought his lips close to Mo Yan's ear and moved his throat slightly. "You don't have to do anything. This is good enough."

"But..."

Mo Yan was still a little hesitant. Huo Zhen cleared his throat and added.

"That girl, Huo Yu, has always distinguished clearly between love and hate. Her earlier attitude showed that she has accepted you. If not, she would have torn you apart on the spot."

Although he wanted to comfort Mo Yan, Huo Zhen knew his sister very well. Based on her attitude just now, she had already accepted Mo Yan, but she did not know how to coexist peacefully.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 263: The Villain Had Gained the Upper Hand

Mo Yan obediently leaned against Huo Zhen's side. Suddenly, her expression changed and she stood up.

"Oh no, I forgot about the contract."

She still had a contract in her hands that affected the future of the company. It should already have been signed the day after the charity gala.

Considering this, it had already been delayed for a few days.

Mo Yan was very upset. She remembered it now, but unfortunately, it was already too late.

"I have to go back. Even if I have to apologize, I have to get the contract back."

Mo Yan secretly made up her mind and looked at Huo Zhen with uncertainty.

"But you are still injured. I want to stay and take care of you as well."

"It's okay, you can go back."

Huo Zhen stroked Mo Yan's head lovingly. He liked Mo Yan's persistence. If it had been any other woman, with Huo Zhen as a backer, they would not have wanted to strive any further. They would not be like Mo Yan, with her mind still on the millions of contracts.

Compared to his billions of assets, it was really insignificant.

Mo Yan accompanied Huo Zhen for the night and bought tickets for a flight back the next morning.

She had just entered the company when she felt that there was something amiss.

Li Guoguo stepped out in bright red stilettos. She swayed gracefully and walked past Mo Yan with extreme arrogance.

She used to pretend that she had a good relationship with Mo Yan, but now she couldn't even be bothered to pretend?

Mo Yan directly walked past her into the director's office.

"Director, I'm sorry, I was delayed by something for a few days. But don't worry, there won't be any problems with the contract. I can convince the other party."

Mo Yan explained her purpose of coming as she walked in. "I've been working on this contract for a few months, and the other party's company has followed the progress for a few months. They take this very seriously, so they definitely won't give it up just like that..."

It was only after Mo Yan finished speaking that she noticed the original director was packing up his personal things. He picked up a notebook and the like from the table and placed them into a cardboard box.

"This is..."

Mo Yan looked at him in confusion.

"Mo Yan, I believe in your ability, but it's a pity that I've already left the company."

The director sighed and lowered his head to continue packing up his things.

"How could it be..." Mo Yan stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to say for a moment.

They had previously discussed the future development together...

"How could it not be? This position is mine now."

Li Guoguo leaned against the door and lightly clicked her tongue.

"You lost the contract, causing the company to lose millions for no reason. Fortunately, I found the Mo family and signed a contract with a higher profit, making up for the company's loss."

Upon saying that, she walked in even more triumphantly and specially stuffed a business card into Mo Yan's hands.

"That's what happened. Mo Mo, I have to go."

The director sighed, picked up his things, and left in defeat.

"Director..."

Mo Yan looked at his back view as he left, feeling deeply ill at ease.

"What are you looking at? I'm the director now."

Li Guoguo rolled her eyes at Mo Yan, then sat down on the chair with her legs crossed, her nose high in the air.

"When did you hook up with the Mo family?"

"It's all thanks to you for taking me to the charity gala."

Li Guoguo raised her eyebrows slightly.

That day, thanks to Mo Yan, not only had she been late, but she had also been in a sorry state. She didn't stand out among the female guests.

Mo Lian did not like her to begin with. She even complained that just anyone could come to the dinner party, even those who couldn't look after themselves.

It was only when she heard that she and Mo Yan were from the same company that her attitude changed drastically.

Not only did she greet her with a smile, she even extended an olive branch and gave Li Guoguo a great contract.

"I really didn't expect you to be a daughter of the Mo family. However, both of you are daughters. Mo Lian is a princess of high status, but you are not even worthy of carrying her shoes."

Mo Yan bit her lip and looked at Li Guoguo surprisingly quietly. She was unexpectedly calm and did not get angry.

"You will work with me from now on. By the way, I still have to go to the Mo family to discuss the details of the contract in the afternoon. You will come with me," Li Guoguo commanded.

Discussions regarding the contract were almost complete, but if there was a chance to humiliate Mo Yan, Mo Lian would definitely use it.

"You go by yourself. I have other things to do."

"Are you afraid?" Seeing that Mo Yan had refused, Li Guoguo quickly added.

"I'm your boss now. If I tell you to go, you have to go."

Although it was Li Guoguo's first day as a director, she was already quite skilled at bullying others.

"Okay." Mo Yan was very helpless, but what will be, will be.

"I'll go with you. I hope you won't regret it."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 264: You Need to Please Me

Knowing that Mo Yan was coming over, Mo Lian had been preparing for a long time to humiliate her.

Putting everything else aside, just the clothes on her body were already worth a large sum. They were from a certain big brand and she was the first to wear them in the country.

On the other hand, Mo Yan was very ordinary. Her outfit was something you could get at any shopping mall, costing around 300 to 500 yuan. However, she was attractive and had a good figure. She looked wonderful in everything she wore.

"My good sister, you left without saying goodbye at the charity gala. I thought something bad had happened to you," Mo Lian said sarcastically as soon as they met.

It was a pity as she had specially prepared a show for Mo Yan.

"I did encounter some trouble, but everything has been taken care of," Mo Yan said lightly.

If she had not confirmed that those guys were there for Huo Zhen, she would most likely have suspected Mo Lian.

However, if it were really Mo Lian, it wouldn't be as simple as just extorting money.

"You should have already read the contract, right? Let's not talk about the rest, just the profits and output of the contract itself should be very satisfactory, right? If it was someone else, it would be impossible to sign such a contract."

"Of course, Miss Mo Lian, you're really beautiful inside and out," Li Guoguo immediately took the opportunity to praise her.

Unfortunately, Mo Lian rolled her eyes at her and did not appreciate her gesture.

"I've investigated your company and you really need this contract. So, do you know what you should do?"

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Mo Lian curled her lips slightly. Her meaning could not be more obvious.

Mo Yan looked at Mo Lian expressionlessly and could not be bothered to respond.

"Please don't hold back and please me. Otherwise, I won't sign the contract if I don't want to."

Mo Lian glared at Mo Yan. If she didn't say anything, she would be the one to make things clear.

"Miss Mo Lian, didn't we already agree?"

Li Guoguo panicked. She needed the contract more than anyone else.

"Shut up, you don't get to speak here!" Mo Lian spewed.

Li Guoguo was so scared that her face turned pale. She immediately shifted her target to Mo Yan. "Mo Yan, didn't you hear what she said just now? Shouldn't you have something to say?"

"If we can't sign the contract, then we're both finished." Li Guoguo reminded Mo Yan, gritting her teeth.

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Mo Yan sighed and forced a smile. "But I don't know how to please people. What do you think we should do?"

She blinked and said very obediently.

"Besides, this is the contract you signed. If it goes bad, then it goes bad. I also know other big clients and can discuss new contracts with them."

With prior experience of signing contracts, Mo Yan was confident that she could get another.

Moreover, through the charity gala, she had also expanded her network.

"Ha, it's really easy to say. It seems that I won't need to sign this contract with you guys." Mo Lian was extremely uncomfortable, especially disliking Mo Yan's confidence.

"Mo Yan, quickly apologize to Miss Mo Lian." Li Guoguo was beyond anxious.

"I didn't do anything wrong, why should I apologize?" Mo Yan blinked and said righteously.

"Mo Yan, stop talking."

Li Guoguo wished she could sew Mo Yan's mouth shut. She also blamed herself for bringing Mo Yan there.

"Why can't she speak? I also think this contract is very ordinary. It would be very good if we don't sign it."

A man in his early thirties walked in. Mo Yan felt that the man looked familiar, as if she had seen him somewhere before.

Unfortunately, she couldn't remember where at the moment.

"Who are you? This is my office. What right do you have to come in?"

Mo Lian looked at the man in anger. Where did he come from, and why was he defending Mo Yan?

"This is no longer your office."

The man took out a contract and handed it to Mo Lian. "My CEO has already bought over Mo Real Estate. From now on, this will be my office. You can leave now."

Mo Lian looked at the document in disbelief. She had never heard of the Mo family's intention to be acquired, but the signature and official seal on it was proof enough.

"Don't show me something like this to deceive me. I don't believe it."

Mo Lian refused to accept it, "Fabricating a contract is illegal."

The man only smiled, "If Miss Mo doesn't believe it, you can call up your father and ask if the contract is real or fake."

"I… I'll call him right away," Mo Lian said hatefully, but she could not make up her mind.

The man's tone was too firm, and Mo Lian felt uncertain. She quickly took out her phone and dialed Mo Dong's number.

"Dad, a man came into my office and said that the company has been acquired. What's going on?"

On the other end of the phone, Mo Dong was silent for a while.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 265: The Plaything He Had Purchased

Mo Lian hung up the phone and sat on the chair in a daze. Her expression was extremely ugly.

Li Guoguo stood rooted to the spot awkwardly, not knowing what to say for a moment.

However, the man broke the silence and went straight to the point. He walked to Mo Lian and flipped to the last page of the document. "Miss Mo, you've already made the call. So regarding the authenticity of this document, you won't question it again, right?"

Mo Lian bit her lips and gnashed her teeth as she glanced at the man.

She was extremely displeased and dissatisfied. A moment ago, she had still been questioning why Mo Dong had so easily sold Mo Real Estate without even informing her.

The next moment, Mo Dong had said that he had had no reason to reject the offer. Firstly, the price the other party had offered was very attractive. Secondly, the other party was very powerful and clearly stated that if he did not agree to the acquisition, they would use all kinds of strategies, and would even not hesitate to launch an economic war against Mo Real Estate.

Although Mo Real Estate could be considered a reputable company, compared to the other party, it was insignificant.

Mo Dong understood the situation and could only give up the company.

"Even if the document is real, you don't have to collaborate with Mo Yan, right? I've seen her contract. The conditions are all very ordinary. I know many of my peers. They

can offer more favorable conditions." Mo Lian's brain was working very quickly, it didn't matter if Mo Real Estate was acquired, as long as it didn't leave Mo Yan triumphant.

"Our boss said that this contract must be signed by Miss Mo Yan." The man walked back to Mo Yan's side and bowed respectfully to her. "In addition to this contract, the boss also has the intention to let you be the chairperson of Mo Real Estate and take full control of it. Don't feel pressured. Just treat it as purchasing a plaything."

"What did you say!"

Mo Lian was not the only one who was so flabbergasted that her jaw dropped. Even Mo Yan had not expected this.

She reacted and pulled the man aside slightly. "Are you working for Huo Zhen?"

She could not be blamed for guessing. It was really too big of a deal. To be able to treat the huge Mo Real Estate as a plaything, she racked her brains and could only think of Huo Zhen.

He did not stop even while recuperating.

"Even if it was really his idea, I can't afford it." Mo Yan had on a sad expression. That was a large company with a market value of tens of millions. She did not have any management experience. Was Huo Zhen not afraid that his millions would go down the drain?

"Madam, you have to go back and tell the boss yourself." The man pretended to be troubled and lowered his voice, even changing his term of address.

"Fine, I'll do that."

Mo Yan mumbled. Huo Zhen was indeed too reckless. She only did not correct the man's way of addressing her as "Madam".

"Your boss is Luo Tao? How can someone who looks so poor afford to buy the company? Don't be deceived." Although Mo Lian's heart was pounding, she was stubborn. She knew Mo Yan's network very well. Besides Luo Tao, who had some ability, the rest were all poor people like her.

If Mo Yan did have money, she would have spent it on her mother and younger brother. Why would she watch them suffer, working several jobs to raise money for the medical expenses?

"Don't worry, my boss's surname is Huo."

The man pulled Mo Lian up from the chair. "Now Mo Real Estate belongs to Miss Mo Yan. It's impolite for you to sit here any longer. Stand up quickly."

"Huo Zhen?"

Mo Lian subconsciously said this name, but quickly shook her head and said, "With that poor appearance of hers, how could she be able to climb up the ladder to reach someone of Huo Zhen's status? No, this is not true."

"Whether it's true or not has nothing to do with you. You can leave now."

Although the man's words were polite, he left no room for negotiation and politely invited Mo Lian to leave. Mo Lian was filled with rage, but she had nowhere to vent it. She could only leave dejectedly.

Before she left, she kicked the door to vent her anger.

Unfortunately, the door was made of titanium steel — the kick caused Mo Lian to grimace in pain.

Mo Yan tidied up the slightly messy table and looked at Li Guoguo, who was still standing in the same spot. "It's going to be lunch time soon. Are you not leaving because you want me to treat you to lunch?"

Li Guoguo's body stiffened. Things had progressed too suddenly and she hadn't had time to react.

She hurriedly sent an awkward and flattering smile to Mo Yan. "Sister Mo Yan, there must have been some misunderstanding between us earlier. Let me be the host and treat you to lunch. Also, can I take this contract back with me?"

She understood what the man meant. The new contract was better than the original one given to Mo Real Estate. Their company would definitely be very satisfied with it. Moreover, Mo Real Estate was now Mo Yan's. As long as Mo Yan was satisfied, any contract could be signed.

Thank you for reading on