

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 5: Knelt Down to Measure

"Shut up! Hurry up and get the wedding dress. Don't offend our guests!" The male manager quickly interrupted. He glared at the female employee and walked over.

When he faced Luo Tao and Mo Yan, the male manager put on a flattering smile, he explained fawningly, "I'm sorry, sir, madam. This female employee is new. She's not sensible. I'll ask her to apologize to the both of you later."

Seeing the huge change in the manager's attitude, although Mo Yan was a little confused, she still answered unhappily, "No need. We don't need an apology from such a person."

"Okay, okay. Um, I've recalculated. The 10,000 yuan bill is inaccurate. You have returned the wedding dress, so you don't have to pay extra. "I'll go and get the wedding dress for you now. Please wait a moment." The manager nodded and bowed.

After the male manager walked over to help get the wedding dress, Mo Yan quickly tugged on Luo Tao's sleeve and whispered to him, "Luo Tao, there's no need to fight with them. We can't afford it. Forget it!"

That was a 58,000 yuan wedding dress. Even if they wanted to act as if they were rich, they really couldn't afford it!

Luo Tao looked at her anxious expression and found it funny. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He patted the back of her hand to comfort her and replied in a low voice, "It's okay."

After the saleswoman and the manager brought the wedding dress over, Luo Tao only looked at it and nodded, "Okay, take my wife's measurements now."

"Okay, okay." The smile of the male manager became even brighter. Seeing the saleswoman still in a daze, he quickly scolded, "Hurry up and take her measurements!"

“Okay, okay.” Being scolded by the manager, the female employee took out a leather ruler with a stiff expression and gestured it on Mo Yan’s body.

“Miss, is this how you take measurements?” Luo Tao curled his lips and said coldly.

The female employee hesitated, and proceeded to continue as she was previously.

“Can you take measurements accurately like this?”

Luo Tao’s face darkened. He stared coldly at the female employee and said in a ruthless tone, “How about the size of the hem of the skirt? You have to kneel and measure it!”

Seeing the change in Luo Tao’s expression, the male manager was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat. He ran anxiously to the female employee’s side and said in a low voice, “This person has a black card, you can’t afford to offend him!”

The female employee’s expression was ugly. After receiving the manager’s warning look, she gritted her teeth and slowly knelt down with a humiliated expression. She unfolded the leather ruler and took Mo Yan’s measurements.

Looking at the female employee who was previously arrogant and looked down on them now kneeling at her feet, Mo Yan pursed her lips and held Luo Tao’s hand tightly.

After the measurements were done, the female employee calmed down. She stood at the side with a dejected expression, like a plucked quail.

The manager brought tea and chairs for the two of them, but they were all rejected by Luo Tao one by one. The calmer Luo Tao looked, the more nervous the manager became.

Seeing Luo Tao’s black card, he did not even dare to think of his degree of nobility. Would he tear down his shop if he was not satisfied?

"You see..." the manager went forward again and observed the expressions of the two of them.

After receiving the "don't buy" look from Mo Yan several times, Luo Tao raised his eyebrows and looked at the female saleswoman beside him meaningfully. He said, "Your service is not good enough. We won't buy this wedding dress."

Mo Yan immediately heaved a sigh of relief. However, she was worried about another matter.

After publicly humiliating this saleswoman, the manager would be angry if he said he wouldn't buy it, right?

However, after hearing Luo Tao's answer, the manager was stunned for a moment, but his smile didn't change. He continued to say obsequiously, "It's our mistake. I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

As long as this customer with a black card did not cause trouble for them, everything was fine.

When Luo Tao and Mo Yan walked out of the wedding dress shop, the manager was still warmly greeting them from behind, "Take care!"

When the two of them walked to the side of the street, Mo Yan stopped and bit her lips. She frowned and said, "Luo Tao, I have something to say to you."

Looking at the determined eyes and serious expression of the person in front of him, Luo Tao stopped and replied, "What?"

"I think you overreacted earlier."

She tried to use the gentlest way to explain to Luo Tao, "I know that you just wanted to help me vent my anger by buying that wedding dress, but 50,000 yuan can last us a long time."