

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 65 - Feelings Warmed up - Read Free Online

Chapter 65: Feelings Warmed up

When the two of them reached home, it was already late. Although they had umbrellas, the two of them were still inevitably caught in the rain.

Previously, Luo Tao had tilted the umbrella to Mo Yan's side, causing one of his shoulders to be wet. Mo Yan looked at the frowning Luo Tao and smiled unkindly.

"Hurry up and take a shower, or else you'll catch a cold."

Mo Yan smiled as she pushed Luo Tao towards the bathroom. Unexpectedly, Luo Tao stopped after taking two steps.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yan was puzzled.

Luo Tao turned around and looked into Mo Yan's eyes. He touched Mo Yan's slightly damp hair and said, "You go first."

Mo Yan wanted to decline, but Luo Tao's determined gaze made Mo Yan give in. Instead of wasting time here, she might as well take a quick shower and let Luo Tao shower as soon as she was done.

The warm water washed over Mo Yan's body, dispelling all the coldness. Sighing in satisfaction, Mo Yan recalled the moment when the two of them were on the bus, and a sweet smile could not help but appear on her lips.

Mo Yan did not stay in the bathroom for long. As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she saw Luo Tao sitting on the sofa in a daze. After calling out to him twice did he finally regain his sense. However, he was still gazing at Mo Yan with a stunned expression

As Mo Yan walked closer, Luo Tao raised his head.

At this moment, Mo Yan was only wearing a long shirt. Her wet long hair hung on both sides of her face, making her face even more attractive without makeup. Luo Tao's eyes reflected Mo Yan's bright smile.

Mo Yan stretched out her hand and touched the space between Luo Tao's furrowed eyebrows. She smiled and said, "Why are you so out of it? The rainwater made you dumb?"

Mo Yan's teasing voice suddenly made Luo Tao feel annoyed. He silently turned his head. He must have been out of his mind today to accompany Mo Yan to mess around.

Clenching his right hand, Luo Tao unconsciously rubbed it with his fingertips. There seemed to be a residual heat on this hand that was held by Mo Yan's ten fingers.

"Don't sit here anymore. Go take a shower." Pulling Luo Tao up, Mo Yan conveniently stuffed a set of pajamas into his hand.

After Luo Tao walked into the bedroom, Mo Yan finally cleared the space to wipe away the muddy footprints that were left by the two of them.

After putting on the apron, Mo Yan opened the fridge to take a look at what ingredients she had. She was ready to make the Taoist kung pao chicken with shredded potatoes. They had been eating takeout for the past two days. It was not that Mo Yan did not want to cook, but Luo Tao did not let her cook.

At that time, she was still too naive, thinking that ordering takeout would cost money. She thought that if she was not allowed to cook, she could teach Luo Tao to cook. However, after one try, she gave up.

Not only could this young master not be able to tell the difference between sugar and salt, but he was also a complete kitchen killer. After seeing the pots and pans being scrapped, Mo Yan firmly chose to order takeout for the safety of the kitchenware.

It was already impressive considering Luo Tao's cooking skills that he could cook a pot of non-toxic white porridge.

The sound of cutting vegetables rang out. After Luo Tao was done with his shower, he followed the sound to find Mo Yan.

Under the warm yellow light, Mo Yan cut the vegetables with her back facing him. She cut the vegetables skillfully and smoothly. It was unknown since when Luo Tao had the habit of watching Mo Yan Cook.

He watched her movements and listened to her voice, feeling a warmth that he had grown accustomed to.

Luo Tao's gaze lingered on her back for a long time. Mo Yan felt a little uncomfortable. He stared at her as if he was burning a hole in her back with his eyes.

Mo Yan's figure was very slender. Perhaps it was because of how busy Mo Yan had been at work recently, but compared to the first time the two of them met, she was much thinner. The long shirt covered a part of her straight and slender legs, and her exposed skin looked even whiter.

Luo Tao's throat was a little dry, and he could not help but swallow his saliva.

At this moment, the water in the pot was boiling. Mo Yan moved aside to put in the ingredients.

Luo Tao was suffocated by her actions. The half-hidden look of her body was even more attractive.

Luo Tao thought that he was acting a little creepily, so he forced himself to look away. However, the images in his mind became clearer.

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Luo Tao closed his eyes, trying to get the romantic thoughts out of his mind.

Fortunately, Mo Yan was focused on cooking, so she did not notice Luo Tao's loss of composure.

When making cold dishes, all kinds of shredded vegetables could not be blanched for too long, or else they would lose their crisp and refreshing taste. Mo Yan seized the opportunity and turned off the heat, filtering the vegetables in the cold water.

After mixing in the seasoning sauce, Mo Yan tasted it and thought that it tasted good, so she called Luo Tao over, wanting him to taste it too.

After calling him twice, Luo Tao did not answer. When Mo Yan wanted to turn around to look, Luo Tao suddenly hugged her waist from behind.

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“Luo Tao?”

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Chapter 66: Again and Again

“Let me hug you for a while.”

Luo Tao’s voice was hoarse, and the breath blowing in Mo Yan’s ears was frighteningly warm.

Mo Yan’s heart suddenly trembled, and her legs went soft.

“Luo Tao, are you not feeling well? Your body is so hot!”

Mo Yan touched Luo Tao’s hand and wanted to take it away, but Luo Tao hugged her even tighter.

“I’m not sick. I just want to hug you for a while.”

Luo Tao buried his head in Mo Yan’s neck. His chaotic breathing made Mo Yan’s heart beat faster.

“Luo, Luo Tao.” Mo Yan suddenly realized something, and her body became softer in Luo Tao’s embrace.

Perhaps it was because he sensed Mo Yan’s obedience, Luo Tao’s warm lips gently rubbed against Mo Yan’s delicate skin on her neck, and he kissed her again and again.

Mo Yan held his hands around her waist, and could only rely on him to maintain her standing posture.

Luo Tao’s kiss gradually moved up from Mo Yan’s neck to her cheek before he licked the corner of Mo Yan’s mouth.

“Thank you for showing me such a beautiful night view.”

Luo Tao’s words made Mo Yan open her eyes slightly, and her misty eyes looked into his pitch-black eyes. Mo Yan pulled his hand and turned around, facing him.

Mo Yan’s cheeks were already flushed red, and her eyes were obviously shy.

What Luo Tao did not expect was Mo Yan’s braveness. She placed her hand on his shoulder, stood on her tiptoes, and planted a kiss on his lips.

Luo Tao’s pupils immediately doubled in size, staring at the girl in front of him.

“Thank you for being willing to accompany me.” Looking at the man in front of her, Mo Yan said emotionally.

“Every time, it feel so loved.”

Before Mo Yan could finish her words, Luo Tao had already pressed his lips against hers.

Unlike the previous flirtatious embrace, Luo Tao's lips carried an extremely strong aggressiveness that made Mo Yan helpless in his arms.

Luo Tao kept raping every inch of breath in Mo Yan's mouth, trying to dye Mo Yan's entire body with his scent. He only wished that he could completely merge with her into one.

In a trance, Mo Yan had the illusion that she was about to be swallowed by him.

After the kiss, Mo Yan felt a little dizzy and leaned against Luo Tao's chest. Luo Tao hugged her arm very tightly, but Mo Yan did not hate this kind of behavior that seemed to be expressing his possessiveness.

"Can I?"

Luo Tao rested his chin on Mo Yan's head, and the two people who were intimately touching each other seemed to be a pair of real lovers.

Mo Yan's face became even redder, and she nodded her head indiscernibly.

In an instant, Luo Tao felt as if fireworks had exploded in his mind, and he was immediately ready to carry Mo Yan into the room.

However, in the next second, Mo Yan poured cold water on him.

"Eat first."

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After saying that, she pushed the stunned Luo Tao out of the door. With a bang, she closed the kitchen door.

Mo Yan held her wildly beating heart and took a deep breath. She did not dare to follow Luo Tao like this. She was really afraid that she would die on the spot because of her rapid heartbeat. That would be embarrassing.

After a long time, Mo Yan finally calmed down and turned on the stove.

Luo Tao, who heard the sound outside the door, let out a muffled laugh. It seemed that Mo Yan was shy.

Throughout the entire meal, Mo Yan felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. Luo Tao's gaze was like a flame that lit up every part of her body. She did not even dare to look Luo Tao in the eye, afraid that she would not be able to control herself.

After the meal, Mo Yan still wanted to wash the dishes, but was lifted up by Luo Tao, scaring Mo Yan so much that she screamed.

She hugged Luo Tao's neck tightly. She was a little scared, but more shy. She was still not ready.

"Weren't you very bold when you kissed me just now? Are you scared now?" Luo Tao said to Mo Yan with a smile.

The man's teasing made Mo Yan blush like a cooked shrimp. She clenched her fist and punched Luo Tao's shoulder.

Luo Tao laughed in a low voice. The slight vibration made Mo Yan bury her entire face into his chest.

"You're too much!" After saying that, Mo Yan bit the man's chest.

This time, Luo Tao did not tease Mo Yan anymore. He walked to the bedroom and placed Mo Yan on the bed. His deep eyes locked onto Mo Yan's gaze, making it impossible for her to escape.

Mo Yan wanted to turn her face away, but her heart was already about to jump out of her throat.

Luo Tao stopped Mo Yan's movement and once again pressed his lips on Mo Yan's red lips.

Suddenly, Mo Yan's cell phone rang, catching both of their attention.

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Luo Tao did not want to bother with the annoying ringtone. He thought that the Heavens must have been playing a trick on him. Not only were they interrupted once, but twice.

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Seeing that Luo Tao did not let go of her, Mo Yan also felt a little embarrassed. At the same time, she also recalled her previous experience.

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Chapter 67: School Violence

In the past, Luo Tao's phone would always ring like this, but this was the first time for Mo Yan.

Perhaps it was because Mo Yan had always picked up her phone very quickly and had never given the other party a chance to spam her.

Seeing that her phone was ringing non-stop, Mo Yan pushed Luo Tao away and ran to the table to pick up the phone.

"Hello."

...

"Yes, that's me."

...

“Is Mo Cheng not feeling well?” At the mention of Mo Cheng, Mo Yan’s voice instantly raised a notch.

...

“Okay, I got it. I’ll be there right away.”

After hanging up the phone, Mo Yan casually took out a set of clothes from the wardrobe and changed in front of Luo Tao.

Just as she was about to leave, Luo Tao hurriedly stopped her.

“Did something happen to Mo Cheng?” Seeing that Mo Yan was anxious, Luo Tao did not have the mood to think about anything else anymore and hurriedly asked.

Being stopped by Luo Tao, Mo Yan was a little irritated and casually replied, “Yes.”.

“Wait for me, I’ll go with you. If something really happens, it’ll be troublesome for you to handle it yourself.”

Luo Tao’s words made sense. If Mo Cheng was really sick, Luo Tao would have to carry him.

Nodding her head, Mo Yan did not say anything and waited for Luo Tao to tidy himself up.

The person who called was Mo Cheng’s classmate. He said that Mo Cheng fainted during his evening self-study and had been sent to the hospital near the school. He hoped that she could get there as soon as possible.

Sitting in the taxi, Mo Yan felt her entire body turn cold. She had almost accidentally ignored her own brother

“Don’t worry.” Luo Tao held Mo Yan’s hand and held her in his arms.

He was not in the mood to talk about why Mo Yan was so concerned about Mo Cheng. He knew very well that Mo Yan and Mo Cheng were siblings. Even if he wanted Mo Yan to tell him her true identity, Luo Tao knew that it was not appropriate to test her right now.

Luo Tao’s embrace made Mo Yan gradually warm up. She held onto Luo Tao’s shirt tightly. She was afraid, afraid that her brother would suddenly be diagnosed with some illness like her mother.

The first time, she could use her marriage as a bargaining chip. What about the second time? Moreover, Mo Cheng was still so young...

Nothing will happen, nothing will happen.

Luo Tao kept patting Mo Yan’s back to comfort her.

Mo Yan was still extremely worried.

“It’ll be fine, don’t be afraid, I’m here.” Luo Tao repeated this sentence in Mo Yan’s ear over and over again, as if he was reassuring Mo Yan.

The car was not driving slowly, but in Mo Yan’s eyes, every second was a torment.

When they finally arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Mo Yan immediately got out of the car and rushed in without bringing an umbrella.

Mo Cheng’s ward was on the fifth floor. Seeing that the elevator was taking too long, Mo Yan went straight to the stairs.

Mo Cheng was sleeping soundly on the bed. When Mo Yan arrived, a doctor in a white coat and two boys were standing beside his bed.

“Hello, I’m Mo Cheng’s sister. May I know how Mo Cheng is doing?”

After saying this, Mo Yan could not stop panting heavily.

The doctor asked Mo Yan to calm down before he said, “The patient fainted because of a long-term lack of sleep.”

Mo Yan was stunned. Mo Cheng had a long-term lack of sleep?

Seeing her incredulous look, the doctor gestured for the two of them to speak outside the door.

“His lack of sleep may be caused by the pressure of studying or some external pressure.”

“External pressure?” Mo Yan was puzzled by the doctor’s vague words.

“When I examined the patient, I saw a few kicks and bruises on the patient’s body, and they were old and new. As the patient’s classmate said that he had been living on campus, these injuries were likely the cause of the patient’s lack of sleep.”

‘Lack of sleep? Kicks and bruises?’

Mo Yan looked at the teenager on the bed through the glass in shock. In other words, Mo Cheng was very likely to have encountered school violence?

Luo Tao had unknowingly stood beside Mo Yan. He supported Mo Yan, whose legs were somewhat weak, and consulted the doctor about the procedure for the examination of the injuries. The doctor spoke very carefully. It was probably because he sympathized with the teenager, who was very likely to have encountered school violence, that he spoke a little more to the two of them.

When the two of them said that they were going to go downstairs with the doctor to go through the hospitalization procedures, the teacher who had sent Mo Cheng to the hospital just returned. Luo Tao asked Mo Yan to stay behind and said that he would do it himself. Afraid that Luo Tao did not have enough money, Mo Yan transferred the few hundred yuan remaining on her card to him.

After thanking the teacher and the two classmates, Mo Yan asked the teacher about Mo Cheng's situation in school in private.

However, the teacher was only responsible for facilitating the evening self-study in the classroom every night. Although he had a good impression of Mo Cheng, the specific situation was unknown.

After sending the few people away, Mo Yan returned to Mo Cheng's bedside.

Chapter 68: A Conversation Between Men

Looking at the thin youth on the bed, Mo Yan couldn't control her tears. He was fine a few days ago, how did it suddenly turn out like this?

Thinking of this, Mo Yan recalled the doctor's words again: 'Kicks and bruises, new and old injuries.'

Although it was very likely to be school violence, she still needed to confirm it with Mo Cheng.

Mo Yan's tears fell on the back of Mo Cheng's hand, which was on the drip. Vaguely, Mo Cheng's fingers seemed to move. Mo Yan looked up in surprise, but the truth was that Mo Cheng was still asleep.

The door of the ward was pushed open. Mo Yan did not turn around until a coat was draped over her body. Luo Tao took another chair and sat beside Mo Yan.

"Don't worry. The doctor said that Mo Cheng will wake up when he has rested enough."

"Okay."

Mo Yan replied in a low voice. Luo Tao held her in his arms, and her gaze was still fixed on the young man. She did not have anything to say. Mo Yan only felt that she was really useless. She could not protect everyone around her.

The next day, Mo Yan initially wanted to accompany Mo Cheng to school. However, she had just applied for leave the day before yesterday. If she continued to apply for leave, not only would the company be unhappy with her, but her gossipy colleagues would gossip about her more. In addition to the rumors and gossip from before, she would be punished even more.

Other than paying for her mother's medical fees, their food, clothing, and transportation, she also had to pay more attention to Mo Cheng. Thus, she could not afford to lose this job.

After weighing the pros and cons, Mo Yan still made the decision to go to work. She entrusted Mo Cheng to Luo Tao.

At this time, she was not in the mood to deal with Luo Tao. She could only tell him that Mo Cheng was a very important person to her, hoping that Luo Tao could help her take good care of Mo Cheng.

Luo Tao did not ask any more questions and gently agreed to Mo Yan's request.

For the current Mo Yan, Luo Tao was the only person she could rely on.

Not long after Mo Yan left, Luo Tao picked up an apple and slowly peeled it. He said, "She's gone. You can get up now."

Seeing that the person on the bed still had no reaction, Luo Tao raised his eyebrows slightly. "You want to continue to pretend?"

Seeing that he could not continue to pretend, Mo Cheng could only open his eyes and look at his brother-in-law.

"Tell me, why?" Luo Tao lowered his head and continued to move his hands. The entire apple skin was slowly hanging down in a straight line.

Mo Cheng lowered his head and did not answer. His entire person looked listless.

“If you want your sister to be worried all the time, then continue to be like this.” Luo Tao said casually.

Mo Cheng held it in for a long time before he finally said, “I’m really fine. It’s just that studying is too tiring.”

“It must be quite tiring. So tiring that reading a book can give you a body full of injuries.”

Mo Cheng was at a loss for words. He was stunned by his brother-in-law’s words.

“It’s just a few seniors. They borrowed some money from me, and there was some dispute in the middle, so...” speaking to this point, Mo Cheng found himself unable to continue.

Luo Tao raised his eyebrows and smiled as he took the words out of Mo Cheng’s mouth. “There are senior students who think that you are easy to bully and want money from you, but if you don’t have money, you get beaten up? Is that it?”

Although Mo Cheng did not admit it, Luo Tao was already certain that what he said was the truth.

Looking at Mo Cheng’s side profile, Luo Tao realized that he looked somewhat similar to Mo Yan. Luo Tao’s originally mocking thoughts gradually faded away. The two of them were quite similar in some ways, but Mo Yan had slowly matured through experience, while Mo Cheng was still an ignorant student.

It was natural to be afraid of senior students who were taller than him, stronger than him, and had formed cliques. However, blindly backing down would only increase the arrogance of such people.

Before Luo Tao could speak, Mo Cheng spoke first.

“Brother-in-law, am I really useless? Whenever I encounter something, I always have to ask my sister for help.”

Luo Tao didn't say anything, but he muttered in his heart. This brat was quite self-aware.

“I know I shouldn't have given them money, but I'm really afraid. I can't beat them, I have no choice.”

Then, Mo Cheng's box of chatter seemed to be split open, and he spoke out all his grievances. Luo Tao was shocked, but he did not dare to interrupt him. He could only listen to his rambling while sending a message to Qin Yuan, asking him to get a man's watch with a camera hidden in it. It did not have to be an expensive watch. It just had to be functional.

“Brother-in-law, I really don't dare to tell my sister about this. I'm afraid that she will be worried.”

Mo Cheng ended with this sentence. Luo Tao could not help but secretly sigh in relief. It was finally over.

As he took a piece of the peeled apple toward Mo Cheng's mouth, Luo Tao said, “Eat!”

Chapter 69: Teaching a Man to Fish

Mo Cheng held the apple in his hand and felt like he was about to break down. Did his brother-in-law not listen to a single word he said? He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He brought the apple to his mouth and bit it hard. Although he was just rambling, finally letting everything out made him feel much better.

Seeing Mo Cheng like this, Luo Tao knew that he had regained his rationality. He asked, “Do you want to solve this matter yourself, or do you want me and your sister to help you?”

“Solve it myself?” Mo Cheng paused and asked.

Luo Tao did not answer, waiting for Mo Cheng to think things through. He believed in power, whether it was the power of power or the power of money. As long as he decided to bring people under his wings, he would use these to open a path for them.

However, when he was with Mo Yan, Luo Tao saw the importance of his own strength. Just like an old saying, it was better to teach a person to fish than to give the person a fish.

He could pave the way for the Mo siblings, but what about in the future? When they weren't under his protection anymore, what could they rely on to survive?

"I, I want to solve it myself. What should I do?" Mo Cheng asked hesitantly.

"The first method is to use money to find thugs. Just beat them up like they beat you up."

Hearing Luo Tao's nonsensical words, the corner of Mo Cheng's mouth twitched. Why didn't this brother-in-law of his seem like a good person?

"The second method, your school should have surveillance cameras, right? Lure them to a place with surveillance cameras. If they attack you, you will have something on them. Naturally, they won't dare to attack you."

Mo Cheng looked at Luo Tao with a mournful face. "If they dare to attack, they'll naturally choose a place with no one! How do I lure them to a place with surveillance cameras?"

"That's up to you. If I help you think of everything, what else do you need your brain for?"

Mo Cheng was stunned by Luo Tao's words. This brother-in-law of his was really not a good person.

"Is there no other way?"

"There is, but I don't think you can do it."

"What?" Mo Cheng asked curiously.

“Three points, family status, interpersonal relationship, and learning ability. If you are at the top, everyone will worship you, and no one will dare to lay a finger on you.”

Luo Tao could not help but chuckle as he spoke. Wasn't he like this back then?

Mo Cheng was completely shut down by Luo Tao. He could not understand how his sister could get along with such someone with such bad character .

In the end, Mo Cheng could only look for places with surveillance cameras.

Although this brother-in-law was unreliable to him, he knew that his brother-in-law was very good to his sister.

In fact, he had already woken up last night, but he did not know how to face his sister, nor did he know how to explain the source of these injuries to his sister.

He was afraid that his sister would be worried, so he hid these things. However, in the end, he was completely exposed by Luo Tao.

Mo Cheng stole a glance at the man. The sun shone gently on him. Probably not many people would have thought that he was the one who said those words.

The two of them had finished talking. Luo Tao thought that there was no need to stay in the ward.

Although Mo Yan asked him to help take care of Mo Cheng, Mo Cheng's biggest worry was the issue of school violence. Since it had been resolved, there was no reason for Luo Tao to stay. Two men alone? Besides, Mo Cheng also needed his personal space, right?

Walking out of the ward, Luo Tao happened to run into Qin Yuan.

“Huo Zhen, I've brought what you asked for.”

Seeing Qin Yuan, Luo Tao was a little speechless. Did he have nothing better to do? That he would come personally to deliver it.

“The thing.” Luo Tao reached out his hand.

Seeing his good friend’s cold attitude, Qin Yuan thought that someone had offended him again. He asked curiously, “Huo Zhen, are you in a bad mood? Who offended you? Tell me, I’ll help you deal with him.”

As he spoke, Qin Yuan took out a box from his pocket. Luo Tao had a bad feeling when he saw the packaging. It was indeed a limited-edition watch.

Luo Tao held the watch tightly in his hand and looked at Qin Yuan expressionlessly. “This is normal?”

“Yes! Huo Zhen, didn’t you buy a custom model before? Isn’t this limited-edition watch considered normal?”

Qin Yuan’s tone was also filled with surprise. He did not know why Huo Zhen had such a reaction.

Luo Tao took a deep breath. He couldn’t afford to be angry with Qin Yuan.

Luo Tao took the watch and prepared to chase him away. However, it was easier to invite a god than to send him away. Seeing that Luo Tao wasn’t angry anymore, Qin Yuan became mischievous again.

“Who do you want the watch for? Sister-in-law’s brother? He was able to get on your good side so quickly?”

“Shut up.”

Chapter 70: Trust and Dependence

Although it was just a question, Qin Yuan was curious! Before he came, he had already done a background check on the person Luo Tao was going to give the watch to.

Just as Luo Tao thought, Qin Yuan had nothing to do.

He didn't need to be in the jewelry store at all times, and he wasn't needed at his family business either. As soon as he saw Luo Tao, he immediately ran over.

"Sigh, your brother-in-law is really pitiful. He was bullied so badly at school." Qin Yuan clicked his tongue as he spoke.

The veins on Luo Tao's forehead were throbbing non-stop. He wanted to kick Qin Yuan away.

"Huo Zhen, where are you going? Wait for me. I'll go with you to see your brother-in-law."

"Get lost." Luo Tao said coldly to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan rubbed his nose and followed behind Luo Tao. Then, he saw a scene that left him dumbstruck.

There were a lot of people in the breakfast shop next to the hospital. Luo Tao squeezed in and ordered porridge and a few side dishes. His familiarity with the scene made Qin Yuan seriously suspect that he wasn't really Huo Zhen.

He walked to Luo Tao's side, Qin Yuan pointed at the breakfast in his hand with his eyes wide open. "Huo Zhen, are you that poor now? This is what you eat for breakfast? And you even have to queue up to buy it yourself? Brother, your family is not bankrupt, do you have to do all this?"

Troubled by Qin Yuan, Luo Tao's tone became even colder. "Qin Yuan, if you say one more word, pack up and go to Africa. Don't come back until you have stayed for a year."

"Huo Zhen, you're being too mean!" Qin Yuan wailed.

"Because you are being annoying." Luo Tao pushed the door open and walked into Mo Cheng's ward.

Seeing that the door was tightly shut, Qin Yuan sighed and resigned himself to his fate and left the hospital.

The office of Hong Jing Real Estate Sales Group A was very quiet.

Unlike the clerks who quietly operated the computer every day, the sales office in the sales area was usually noisy from morning to night.

Mo Yan, who was absent-minded, was worried about Mo Cheng's injury. She did not notice the strange atmosphere in the office and the eyes of her colleagues who pretended to glance at her casually.

As she was sorting out the clients' information, Mo Yan was thinking about the school violence and accidentally destroyed the information.

She sighed and put the information aside. Mo Yan searched for information about school bullying on the internet.

It would have been better if she hadn't read it, but when she did, she felt a chill run down her spine. The news was shocking. It was hard to imagine that a child who was still in school could be so evil.

Just when Mo Yan couldn't help but want to rush back to the hospital, her phone rang. It showed that the caller was Mo Cheng.

Without thinking, Mo Yan took her phone and ran to the stairs in the corridor.

The familiar voice on the other side of the phone made Mo Yan tear up. Her heart that had been uneasy was finally allowed to relax.

Mo Cheng's voice sounded good and energetic. He said that he would explain the matter to her later that night. Mo Yan also knew that now was not the time to discuss it in detail, so she agreed with Mo Cheng's words.

After the call ended, Mo Yan still could not control her emotions. She sat on the steps and relaxed for a while.

Fortunately, Mo Cheng was fine, and it did not develop into the terrible situation that was on the news.

Just now, Mo Cheng mentioned on the phone that Luo Tao was the one who enlightened him. She should thank Luo Tao.

“Hello.” A pleasant male voice came from the other side of the phone.

“Luo Tao, Mo Cheng called me just now.” As she said this, Mo Yan was silent for a while. She had a feeling that Luo Tao knew her true identity. Otherwise, how could he not be curious when she was so concerned about Mo Cheng?

“Yes.” Luo Tao’s voice was as calm as ever.

After hesitating for a moment, Mo Yan still did not voice out her suspicions. If the truth were to come to light, many things would change.

“Thank you for taking care of Mo Cheng for me. Without you, I really don’t know what I would have done.”

Mo Yan’s voice was very gentle, with a faint nasal tone.

Luo Tao glanced at Mo Cheng, who was eavesdropping on his call with a bowl in his hand. He got up and walked out of the ward.

“You’re welcome. It’s what I should do.”

Just as Mo Yan was thinking about how to repay him, Luo Tao spoke again.

“Mo Cheng is fine now. Shouldn’t we talk about our problems?”

“What?” Mo Yan was shocked. Could it be that Luo Tao didn’t ask last night and was waiting for this moment?

Sensing Mo Yan’s panic, Luo Tao chuckled. “Twice.”

“Twice?” Mo Yan was puzzled.

“Yes, twice already. Mo Cheng’s call last night was the second time.”

Mo Yan blinked and instantly reacted. Her pale face turned red instantly.

“You! Mo Cheng is in trouble, why are you still thinking about this?”

Hearing Mo Yan’s voice regain its vitality, Luo Tao looked out of the window with a gentler expression.

“I’m just teasing you. I noticed that you’ve been listless all this time.” After pausing for a few seconds, Luo Tao continued, “Don’t worry, Mo Cheng is fine. Don’t take everything on yourself. Trust me more.”

Luo Tao’s words made Mo Yan suddenly feel a wave of bitterness in her heart, and she felt as if she was about to start crying again.