

## Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

### Chapter 19: Don't Mess With Me

Mo Yan was squatting by the low fence, poking her head out to look at the chickens and ducks pecking at their food. Suddenly, a small stone fell from the sky and landed not far away from her.

She looked up at the sky in confusion, but did not find anything strange. So, Mo Yan smoothed her hair and continued to focus on watching the chickens and ducks eat.

However, a few seconds later, another small stone was thrown at Mo Yan's feet. Mo Yan thought it was from Luo Tao, who had come back from his run. So, she stood up, looked at the entrance of the courtyard unhappily and said, "Luo Tao, you..."

The entrance of the courtyard was empty. There was no one there.

Mo Yan was stunned. Then, she heard a rat-like laughter coming from behind her. She quickly turned her head to look.

It was actually a few hooligans who were leaning against the wall to peek at her. At this moment, they were crowding around her. Their expressions were extremely wretched.

"Hey, don't step on my feet."

"What are you guys afraid of? Her husband is not home. Let's get her!"

While making a racket, the hooligans who were leaning against the wall to peek at her were about to jump into the courtyard.

Mo Yan was so frightened that she retreated to the entrance of the small kitchen. As she retreated, she shouted, "Who are you people! Get out!"

The leader of the hooligans, who was missing a tooth, jumped down first. With a very wretched smile, he said, "Wife, don't you remember us? We even went on a date by the river today."

These guys were the hooligans who were teasing her by the river! Mo Yan's expression changed. Her body was already leaning against the table she used for cooking in the small kitchen. She took the opportunity to grab a kitchen knife from the chopping board and held it in her hand.

"This is my house. I'm warning you, don't mess with me!"

"Haha, don't be nervous. Why would we mess with you?" A hooligan with a mouth full of yellow teeth also came over and looked at Mo Yan with a smile.

The hooligan with missing teeth rubbed his hands and slowly came closer. "Pretty girl, you've been married for so long. Don't you know how to give your big brothers some wedding candies?"

"Yes, yes. We haven't eaten your wedding candies yet," another gangster echoed.

Mo Yan's entire body tensed up. She placed her hand holding the kitchen knife behind her back and tried her best to remain calm. "I'll give you the wedding candies when I buy them tomorrow. Hurry up and leave."

"Hahahahaha."

Looking at Mo Yan's appearance, the gangsters burst into laughter again. A gangster with a cigarette in his mouth deliberately said, "Wedding candies don't taste as sweet as you. Aren't you here now? Let us have a good taste."

Faced with such obscene words, Mo Yan's face turned cold and she berated, "My husband will be back soon! When he comes back, you guys will..."

Before she could finish her words, Mo Yan took advantage of the few hooligans' lack of attention and ran desperately towards the entrance of the courtyard.

If she could find other villagers to help her, these shameless hooligans would not dare to do anything!

“Aiyo! Don’t run!”

Unexpectedly, just as Mo Yan ran to the entrance of the courtyard, she was blocked by a fatty. The fatty smiled evilly as he licked his lips, his gaze sizing up Mo Yan’s chest and buttocks.

“Fatty, good job. We almost let this little girl run away,” the hooligan who had lost his teeth shouted from behind.

“Get lost!” Mo Yan waved the knife in her hand and slashed viciously at the fatty who was blocking the courtyard door.

“Damn it!” The fatty subconsciously took a step back and used his hand to block it. However, he was still cut by the kitchen knife and a large amount of blood immediately spurted out.

Seeing the blood, the other gangsters’s miles also stopped. The leader of the gangsters spat and blocked Mo Yan’s way. He said fiercely, “Damned women, always so hard to deal with.”

On the other side.

Luo Tao was jogging along the village path. After wiping the sweat from his forehead, Luo Tao suddenly heard a very familiar voice.

“Luo Tao! Luo Tao!”

Luo Tao turned his head and saw a young man wearing glasses running toward him while panting. He recognized him and greeted him, “Cheng Xiao, it’s you.”

Cheng Xiao was the only medical student in the village. Luo Tao was really grateful yet detestable towards him.

After he came to the village as Luo Tao, a pauper who looked very much like him, Cheng Xiao heard that he was injured and rushed over to help him. During the few months when he was seriously injured and unable to get out of bed, Cheng Xiao helped him change his dressing, he took good care of him.

However, there was a problem with Cheng Xiao, which was that he loved to gossip.