

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man - Chapter 250 - 256

The charity gala was lively and grand. The entire first floor had been reserved by Mo Real Estate, and the decorations were resplendent. Most of the people present were celebrities and elites from the business world. Mo Real Estate had indeed put in a lot of effort in organizing the gala.

Mo Yan glanced at Mo Lian, who was standing beside her and glaring at her like a tiger. She sighed with some regret. It was a great pity that Mo Lian simply saw the charity gala as a weapon to defeat her.

By the time Mo Lian and Mo Yan arrived, most guests were present. Both of them were beautiful young ladies, and they immediately attracted the attention of many people. There were even some who sized them up.

"That must be the eldest daughter of the Mo family, Mo Lian. She is indeed beautiful. No wonder Mo Dong wanted to hide her. Even I can't bear to have such a beautiful daughter appear in public and be eyed by other men." A man in his early thirties clicked his tongue and sighed. His gaze remained fixated on Mo Lian for a long time.

"Other men? Aren't you talking about yourself? But the Mo family must have a high standard for selecting a son-in-law. Someone like you won't even be spared a glance." The man standing beside him shook his head vigorously, and his gaze fell on Mo Yan. "I like the one beside her. She's pretty and not ostentatious. But why haven't I seen her before?" The man frowned.

He and Mo Lian were considered very good friends, and he had seen most of Mo Lian's friends and close friends. There was no reason for him not to have met Mo Yan before.

"Who said that the Mo family only has one daughter?" A cold voice came from the corner. The two of them looked in the direction of the voice, but no one was there. It was as if they had imagined it.

"The other daughter of the Mo family?" With that thought, the duo turned to look at Mo Yan. She, who looked good and had an extraordinary temperament, was worthy of being called the daughter of the Mo family.

Mo Lian had a guest to greet, so she couldn't deal with Mo Yan for the time being. In a good mood, Mo Yan walked around the venue.

A staff member came forward and handed her a white fox mask; it was made of silver and had red patterns on it.

“What’s this?” Mo Yan blinked, not understanding what was going on.

“This is a program of our charity gala. Men and women will put on masks and dance while getting to know each other. The last event of the charity gala is the unveiling. The guests will go up on stage one by one, and whoever bids the highest price can remove the corresponding guest’s mask,” the staff member explained to Mo Yan with a smile.

Mo Yan held the mask and looked at the guests around her. Most of them had already put on their masks. Following a different staff member, they walked toward the dance floor.

“It’s really showy.” Mo Yan shrugged and gave a very pertinent evaluation.

“All the income from the unveiling segment will be donated to the International Children’s Fund. It’s very meaningful,” the staff member saw Mo Yan put on the mask and explained to her with a smile. He also led her toward the dance floor.

Mo Yan had only taken a few steps when she saw the arrogant Mo Lian. The latter was indeed very ostentatious. She was actually wearing a pure gold cat mask, which stood out among a sea of silver fox masks.

Mo Lian passed by and recognized Mo Yan by her dress. She raised her leg to stomp on it, but Mo Yan dodged to the side.

Mo Lian, who had missed, lost her balance and fell straight forward. Fortunately, the staff next to her helped her up. Otherwise, she would have fallen to the ground.

In front of the many guests, Mo Lian could not afford to show an emotionally charged response. She could only quickly tidy up her dress and walk onto the dance floor with her head held high.

Mo Yan had just entered the dance floor when a man came over and invited her to dance with him. The fox mask covered his entire face, and it was impossible to tell his identity or age.

Although Mo Yan had danced before, she was a little unfamiliar with it after a long time of not practicing it. Although she accidentally stepped on the man a few times, the latter did not take it to heart at all.

He even comforted Mo Yan gently, “Just follow my feet. Don’t worry, I will lead you.”

Mo Yan had heard the same thing from Luo Tao on occasions not related to dancing. He would always ask her to leave it to him, his calm and composed tone giving her a sense of security.

Mo Yan bit her lip slightly, missing Luo Tao a little. She didn't know what he had been busy with recently, but the two of them hadn't talked for a long time.

"Even though I said that, you have to concentrate on dancing with me." Su Hai shook his head. "If you think about other men while dancing with me, I'll be sad."

Thank you for reading on

"I'm sorry." Mo Yan lowered her head and apologized, her eyes drooping.

"It's okay, it's okay. I, Su Hai, am not such a stingy person. Moreover, you are so cute. A beautiful woman should have some privileges."

"Su Hai?" Mo Yan was stunned. She had heard of Su Hai's name before. Although his family had a big business, he was flirtatious. It seemed like the rumors were true.

Coincidentally, the company had a business deal to discuss with the Su family.

"Mr. Su, we have a collaboration—" Before Mo Yan could finish her words, Su Hai stopped her and winked while smiling.

"Little beauty, I only want to dance now. I don't want to talk about business." Although Su Hai's words were said in a little jest, his meaning was very clear. Mo Yan understood it. Despite feeling aggrieved, she did not make Su Hai unhappy anymore, and the two of them would finish the dance very quickly.

"Little beauty, it was very happy to dance with you. I will personally take off your mask. Just you wait." Su Hai left the dance floor with those words.

After all, his main purpose for going to the charity gala was for the Su family's business, not to pursue a beauty.

Very soon, it was the last segment of the charity gala – the unveiling segment. First, the men went up on stage to take off their masks. Perhaps it was nothing much, but there were only one or two people bidding. The venue was very awkward.

When it was time for the ladies to go on stage, the host was especially alert. Mo Lian adjusted her golden mask and looked around arrogantly, her eyes looking disdainful.

“You can decide later. My price for taking off my mask must be the highest in the entire venue,” Mo Lian said arrogantly and looked at Mo Yan from the corner of her eyes. “As for her, we’ll think of a way to make her fail to have a matching bid or make a fool of herself later. Anyway, with her poor appearance, no one will take her.”

Although Mo Lian said that, she felt unsettled. Mo Yan’s outfit was too beautiful. Maybe some rich and capricious young master would spend money on her.

Mo Lian wanted to give her a few more words of advice, but the host was already calling her to go on stage. The host was obviously counting on her to go up and make the first shot.

“What a proud peacock.” Su Hai went to Mo Yan’s side at some point. He sat down sideways with half of his body leaning close to her.

Mo Yan took a step to the side and said, “Mr. Su, men and women should not be unnecessarily intimate. It’s better for us to keep a distance.”

Su Hai had already taken off his mask. His frivolous personality aside, he was as handsome as a movie star. A few girls had bid up the price to compete for his final unveiling, and his final bid ended at five million.

It was an astronomical figure that Mo Yan had never dreamed of. The money was enough to pay for her mother’s medicine for a long time.

“You can’t say that. I’m going to spend a lot of money on you later. I’m already going to pay so much. Can’t I sit closer?” Su Hai clutched his chest and said with great sadness.

Su Hai’s ability to act coquettishly was his weapon in the field of love. He had won the hearts of countless girls that way. Unfortunately, Mo Yan didn’t fall for it. She silently glanced at Su Hai, then quietly moved to the side and looked around.

It was probably her imagination, but she felt that someone was silently watching her.

Meanwhile, Su Hai still didn’t give up. He audaciously moved closer and almost pressed himself on Mo Yan. “Little beauty, I’ve warned you. When you’re with me, you can’t think about other men.”

Mo Yan sighed and straightened her body slightly. “Mr. Su, you must have misunderstood. I’m not with you. At most, we just danced together. I’m not interested in participating in the unveiling later, and it’s not worth you spending so much money to unveil me.”

Mo Yan was very regretful. If she had known that the charity gala would be so boring, she would have stayed at home and read books or watched dramas. At the very least, she would have had more freedom.

The venue was very quiet, so many people had heard what Mo Yan had just said. Meanwhile, Mo Lian stood on the stage. Her unveiling had been auctioned off for 10 million. Before she could be happy about her bid, she heard Mo Yan's nonchalant words. As for the guests, they looked at each other. All their eyes were then focused on Mo Yan. How could they still remember that the main character at that moment was Mo Lian?

"That's Su Hai. He's the most willing to spend money on women. I think the highest bidder tonight is him!"

"But it's only tens of millions. Who would care for that amount?"

Mo Lian, standing stiffly on the stage, felt that she had been greatly humiliated.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 252: He Is Huo Zhen

After Mo Yan finished her words, she lifted her dress and left.

Su Hai was left frozen on the spot, along with the guests who were still hungry for more. Mo Lian angrily walked down from the stage, her entire body trembling in anger. She had wanted to humiliate Mo Yan and had also set up a trap. In the end, Mo Yan did not even think about joining in the unveiling segment.

So angry that her cheeks were swollen, Mo Lian called out to the man sitting next to her, "I don't care. You have to help me take care of Mo Yan."

The man was in a difficult position. "Miss, it's not appropriate, is it? Those present tonight are all business partners of the Mo family. If they were to find out, the Mo family would probably have a hard time doing business in the future. Moreover, she has been eyed by Su Hai. We are also following up on several projects with the Su family. This is not the time to go against Su Hai."

"I don't care." Mo Lian knew the pros and cons of her plan, but she still refused to let it go.

The man could only nod and retreat. He lamented that Mo Lian was too willful. If he continued to indulge her, one day, she would bring great trouble to the Mo family.

Mo Yan had just walked out of the venue when a hand grabbed her wrist. That hand was extraordinarily strong. Without any explanation, it dragged her into a safe passage

at the side. As the light in the passage was broken, it was dark and long. The man's entire face was hidden in the darkness. It was impossible to see his face clearly.

Moreover, he was wearing a mask, his eyes staring dangerously at Mo Yan.

He looked like a guest at a party, but all the men had already taken off their masks. There was no reason for him to still be wearing a mask.

Mo Yan bit her lip while the man squeezed her wrist even harder.

"Luo Tao?" Mo Yan subconsciously opened her mouth, but she quickly denied the answer. Although the man's figure was very similar to Luo Tao's, both tall and big, the feeling he gave people was completely different. Moreover, she had circled around the charity gala several times that day, but she still couldn't find Luo Tao.

Moreover, Luo Tao was usually very gentle to her. He wouldn't have kept squeezing her wrist so hard even if it was to bring her to a safe passage. No matter how painfully she scrunched her face, he had no intention of letting go.

"You are not him," Mo Yan added.

"Ha." The man laughed. "Of course I am not him. And I am not afraid of you finding out that there is no Luo Tao in this world. He has only been using a fake name to deceive you and is with you to hide his true identity. He is the eldest young scion of the Huo family, Huo Zhen."

"What did you say?" Mo Yan interrupted without clearly catching what the man had said in the second half. She was so shocked that she gulped.

Of course, she knew about the eldest young master of the Huo family, Huo Zhen. He was a genius who dominated the business world. His vision and methods were very sharp. None of those old foxes in the business world was a match for him. In just a few short years, he had created an incomparable business empire. His name was frequently published in newspapers and magazines.

"No, you're lying to me. He can't be Luo Tao." Mo Yan shook her head.

Luo Tao was proficient in stock trading and knew the situation of every industry like the back of his hand, and she had never lost money when she bought stocks with him. However, she had never thought that the person next to her was actually the unattainable Huo Zhen.

"I'm not lying to you." The man smiled contemptuously and sized Mo Yan up from head to toe. She was very beautiful, especially with her exquisite and beautiful outfit today. He did not expect that the prideful legendary young master of the Huo family would give in to the temptation of beautiful women.

He held Mo Yan's hand even harder. "You will see him again soon. When the time comes, you can ask him as much as you want and ask him what his relationship with the Huo family is."

With that, he searched his body with his other hand and found a thin needle. He then stabbed it into Mo Yan's neck and pushed it in.

Mo Yan struggled with all her strength, but there was no strength in her body at all. A few seconds later, she completely lost consciousness. She closed her eyes and collapsed to the ground.

The man smiled and tugged at the corner of his mouth. He simply lifted her up and strode through the safe passage to the outside. A black van stopped outside to receive them. The man carried Mo Yan and quickly got into the van. After the door closed with a bang, the van quickly drove away from the scene.

Everything happened without anyone knowing.

Meanwhile, at the charity gala, Su Hai searched every corner but could not find Mo Yan. He walked back and forth with no intention of giving up and called his assistant over, "I don't care what methods you use. You have to find out the information about the woman who danced with me tonight. I want to know who she is and where she is. Bring her before me."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 253: I'm Here for the Money

When Mo Yan woke up again, she found herself locked in a dark room. Outside, she could vaguely hear the sound of a car passing by.

The room was extremely dark. There was only a yellow incandescent lamp, and the light was only enough to illuminate a small area.

A man in his early forties was sitting not far away. He looked at her from top to bottom with interest, and a disgusting smile hung on his face. Seeing that Mo Yan had woken up, he licked his lips greedily. "You woke up earlier than I expected. Are you satisfied with my place?"

Mo Yan recognized that he was the man who had taken her away at the party.

"What exactly do you want with me?" Mo Yan sat upright and looked around. The decoration of the room was surprisingly simple. There were only two chairs and a table.

On the table was the box lunch that the man had just finished. It seemed to be a temporarily abandoned warehouse.

The man did not answer immediately. He moved the stool closer to Mo Yan and used his dirty hands to lift Mo Yan's chin. The smile on his lips deepened. "The woman that Huo Zhen likes is indeed very beautiful. I wonder how you taste like."

"Let go of me!" Mo Yan moved to the side and glared at the man with gritted teeth.

"You want to use me to threaten Huo Zhen?" She, who had managed to avoid the man's dirty hands with great difficulty, still looked at him with full vigilance. "What do you want?"

"Money, of course." The man sneered. Everyone knew that the Huo family was as rich as a country, and Huo Zhen was a strategic business magnate with a personal net worth of more than ten billion, not to mention the rising Huo Corporation.

"Do you think you can get Huo Zhen to pay by using me as hostage?" Mo Yan smiled bitterly.

Luo Tao, her bedmate, doted on her very much, and they were a loving couple in the eyes of others. Luo Tao would take care of her, be considerate of her, and give her a sense of security. He was the love of her life. However, when Mo Yan thought about how Luo Tao, who was so good to her, actually lied to her about his identity...

"Of course. I've done my investigation. He likes you very much." The man smiled and stroked Mo Yan's face with his finger. "As long as I say that you're in my hands, I can ask Huo Zhen for money. He's so forthright, so asking for 30 to 50 million is definitely not a problem. No, even if I want 100 million, he must give it to me."

"100 million? How could he say that?" Mo Yan thought.

"I think you're mistaken." She smiled as she avoided the man's hand. Although she was smiling, her current face was uglier than a crying one. "If he really liked me, he wouldn't have let me live my life so depressingly. I don't know how much he is worth, but I have to work hard every day for three meals a day. I always bargain with the vegetable stall owner. Whenever I can get a 10 or 20 cents discount, I will feel that I have gotten a huge discount."

Recalling her memories with Luo Tao, Mo Yan felt a little uncomfortable. In fact, she never cared about Luo Tao's identity, but having to hear from others that he was Huo Zhen, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

"Are you kidding me? !" Getting a little anxious, the man gave Mo Yan a fierce kick.

He kidnapped Mo Yan for money. If he could not get money from her, wouldn't his effort be wasted?

"I'm not kidding. You were at the charity gala. When I was humiliated by Mo Lian, where was Huo Zhen? Moreover, if he really fancied me like what you said, I would be wearing the latest and most beautiful dress. How could it be something from five or six years ago?" Mo Yan let out a long sigh and looked down at her own dress.

When she bought it, Huo Zhen advised her to choose the most beautiful and latest one. At that time, in order to save money, she had specially chosen the current dress. But now that she thought about it, he must have thought that she was ridiculous. With his status, he would naturally not care about a few hundred dollars less. Perhaps in his eyes, she had always been a joke.

The man widened his eyes in disbelief and subconsciously wanted to curse. However, he looked at the dress on Mo Yan's body. It was indeed the style from five or six years ago. If someone else instead of the naturally beautiful Mo Yan had worn the dress, the dress would not have stood out as much.

Mo Yan sighed. She could not count on Huo Zhen. The key was to rely on self-help. She assumed the usual temperament she used to discuss business and smiled at the man. "Or I can give you money. Although it's not much, unlike with Huo Zhen, at least you're guaranteed to get something."

Mo Yan's words sounded sincere.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 254: Target Him Instead

"How much money can you give me?" The man snorted. Without waiting for Mo Yan to speak, he quickly smiled contemptuously. "Forget it. Huo Zhen is worth billions. How can you compare? If you had the money, why would you be wearing clothes from five or six years ago?"

With Mo Yan's face even paler than her pocket, the man did not like her. He wanted to gamble on how much Mo Yan meant to Huo Zhen.

"Of course I don't have any money." Mo Yan spread out her hands. "But do you know Su Hai? The Su family is in business like the Huo family, and the Su family has been in business for decades. They have accumulated a lot of wealth, and Su Hai likes to spend money on women. Isn't it easier to take his money than Huo Zhen's?"

“Su Hai?” The man frowned. He had heard of this name before. “But, what does Su Hai have to do with you?”

“Look at what you’re saying. Since you were able to take me away from the charity gala, you must have been watching me from the beginning to the end. The person who danced with me was Su Hai. After that, he took off his mask and sat beside me. He clearly said that he would spend a lot of money on me. Wouldn’t you be able to get a lot of money from a man who spends tens of millions on removing others’ masks?”

Although it was only the first time they met, Mo Yan spoke as if they had something going on.

The man’s expression was a little strange.

Although Mo Yan’s words could not be trusted, he had seen Su Hai sitting beside Mo Yan with his own eyes. His actions were also very intimate. He had also heard of Su Hai’s great name and knew that he especially liked to spend money on women.

“Compared to Huo Zhen, who isn’t even willing to talk about his identity, I suggest you try Su Hai.” Mo Yan curled the corners of her lips. Although her heart was still in turmoil, she looked very calm, as if she had a plan in mind.

“I’ll trust you this once.” The man gritted his teeth and finally made a difficult decision. Compared to Su Hai, Huo Zhen was an iron plate. If he really touched Huo Zhen’s sore spot, even if he got the money, he wouldn’t have the life to spend it.

After the man finished talking, he made a phone call and asked his men to release the news that Mo Yan was in their hands. As long as Su Hai wanted it, they could send her to his bed.

After the phone call, the man left and did not forget to stuff the lunchbox in the corner into Mo Yan’s hands. “You better not try anything funny, or I can’t promise what I will do to you.”

Mo Yan bit her lip and started eating quietly. She pondered as she ate. The man’s motive was very obvious. He was doing it for the money without a specific target in mind. As long as he could get money, it didn’t matter whether it was Huo Zhen or Su Hai.

Unfortunately, she didn’t have money.

Mo Yan carefully looked around the closed space again. There were no windows, only a door for the exit. The man must be guarding the door twenty-four hours a day. If she wanted to go out, she could only force her way through.

But whether it was her body or physique, she was far inferior to him.

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“What did you say? Mo Yan disappeared halfway through the charity gala, and her whereabouts are still unknown?” Huo Zhen slammed the table and stood up, a sharp glint flashing across his eyes. “Didn’t I tell you to protect her well? What were you doing?”

Before Huo Zhen’s overly intense aura, the few security guards were so scared that they did not dare to speak. They silently took a big step back.

“Huo Zhen, don’t be angry. Isn’t she just a little girl? If she’s gone, just look for her again.” Huo Yu yawned lazily. Unfortunately, before she could finish her sentence, she was glared at by Huo Zhen.

It was rare for her to see Huo Zhen so angry. She immediately covered her mouth with her hand and changed her words, “What I mean is, Mo Yan is blessed by the heavens. There won’t be any problems.”

Huo Zhen’s expression turned slightly better.

“To put it bluntly, the charity gala is a banquet set up to trip her over. Don’t you think Mo Lian could have been the one behind it? I’ve investigated and found out that Mo Lian is not an easy person to deal with. Moreover, she has a lot of grudges against Mo Yan. Perhaps she was the one who kidnapped Mo Yan.”

Huo Yu’s analysis made a lot of sense.

“But I don’t think so. If Mo Lian was the one who did it, it should have happened after the charity gala ended. To capture Mo Yan halfway and not have the chance to humiliate her in public, that is not Mo Lian’s usual style.” Qin Yuan thought for a while and rejected Huo Yu’s earlier deduction.

“Qin Yuan! Are you really going against me?” Huo Yu cursed.

“Qin Yuan is right. I also think that Mo Lian didn’t do this,” Huo Zhen continued after Qin Yuan’s words. Hearing him say that, Huo Yu could only quiet down.

However, she still indignantly stole a glance at Qin Yuan.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 255: You Can’t Go Back

“See, only a not-so-smart person like you would think that Mo Lian was behind this,” Qin Yuan took the opportunity to mock her.

“What did you say?” Huo Yu immediately rushed up and wrestled with Qin Yuan. Unfortunately, she was quickly subdued by Qin Yuan. Qin Yuan did not want to hurt Huo Yu, so he only grabbed her wrists and did not make any unnecessary movements.

“Qin Yuan, you’re hurting me!” Huo Yu cursed in a low voice.

There was actually a hint of crying in her words.

Qin Yuan was so scared that he immediately let go of Huo Yu. He did not expect that the little girl was actually faking it. She took the opportunity to step on his foot ruthlessly. Then, she walked back to Huo Zhen’s back triumphantly.

“Huo Zhen, you take care of your sister.”

“All of you, be quiet!” Mo Yan’s safety was at risk, and he was not in the mood to watch them flirt.

“I have to go back. Since Mo Yan went missing at the charity gala, there must be some traces left behind.” Huo Zhen rubbed his aching head.

“No, it’s too risky for you to go back! They have been looking for you all over the world. Wouldn’t you be falling into a trap if you go back?” Qin Yuan objected as expected.

Huo Zhen had dealt with those people all year round, so it was impossible for him not to know their methods.

“Yes, you can’t go back. Besides, Mo Yan might already been taken away to another city. I’ll send someone to look for her now,” Huo Yu added. It was rare for her to see eye to eye with Qin Yuan on the matter.

“I know, but I have to go back.” Seeing that Qin Yuan still wanted to persuade him, Huo Zhen added, “If it was Huo Yu who was kidnapped, would you still stop me?”

Qin Yuan fell silent. The atmosphere was also a little strange.

“I won’t answer a hypothetical question,” Qin Yuan quickly added. Unfortunately, Huo Zhen and Huo Yu had already noticed his panic.

Huo Yu pretended not to care and looked elsewhere. Her expression was very interesting.

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“Your dinner for today.” The man threw a box of rice that resembled a pig’s food in front of Mo Yan. He himself was chewing large pieces of beef with a smug look on his face.

Mo Yan used her spoon to mix the box of rice a few times, but she had no appetite at all.

“Hurry up and eat. I won’t let you starve to death. If you don’t want to eat, I’ll just pour it into your mouth!”

“Of course I’ll eat. I don’t want to starve to death.” Mo Yan rolled her eyes at the man. “But I really can’t eat this. Then again, if I get too scrawny, he wouldn’t be willing to spend so much money to buy me.”

The man looked at Mo Yan up and down. What she said sounded very reasonable at first glance.

Mo Yan wouldn’t look good if she became thin due to hunger, and it would be troublesome if she couldn’t retain Su Hai’s attention.

“Then what do you want to eat? I’ll prepare it for you, all right?” The man compromised, feeling that Mo Yan was quite interesting.

“I want to eat chicken drumstick. That isn’t too much to ask, right?” Mo Yan glanced over and squeezed out a smile to look at the man.

“Okay, I’ll buy it for you,” the man gritted his teeth and agreed quite straightforwardly.

Soon, he brought chicken drumsticks back.

Mo Yan began to eat it in front of him. However, she secretly hid the chicken bones in a place that the man could not see.

She had no choice but to come up with such a scheme; the man previously searched her body and took away all the sharp objects on her.

“My buddy has already told Su Hai about your situation. I hope he will be willing to spend money for you as you said.”

He had also released the news to Huo Zhen. After all, he could not put all his eggs in one basket.

After saying that, the man stood up and went out, closing the door heavily.

Mo Yan moved her feet and walked to a remote corner. She squatted down and took out the chicken drumstick bone that she had just hidden, rubbed it on the ground, and sharpened it bit by bit.

She looked extremely nervous, afraid that she would be discovered by the man.

Meanwhile, Huo Zhen had already gotten off the plane using his alias, Luo Tao. He was completely silent.

Qin Yuan and Huo Yu had wanted to tag along, but Huo Zhen rejected them. Since his identity of Luo Tao was already exposed, by going back, he was essentially putting himself in danger. There was no need to drag two more people down with him.

Having been demanded a large sum of money by Mo Yan's kidnapper, Huo Zhen was willing to fork out the money. However, he wouldn't tolerate the kidnapper touching his woman.

He sneaked into an alley and hid completely in the darkness. Like a hunter waiting for his prey to take the bait, he quietly watched.

Bang!

A sharp gunshot pierced through the night sky. Huo Zhen killed the assassin chasing after him with one shot. Then, he pointed his pistol at the other person's chest.

"Don't move, or I'll shoot. At such a close distance, even if you don't die, I can still make a hole in your body."

Thank you for reading on

The man gulped and looked at Huo Zhen, not daring to breathe.

"Okay, let me ask you, where is she?" Huo Zhen's voice was low and threatening. His narrow eyes sized up the man.

"She, who is she?" The man widened his eyes in fear, clearly panicking.

"Bang."

Not getting the answer he wanted, Huo Zhen simply shot the man in the chest. After suffering a fatal injury, the man slumped to the ground like a pile of mud and soon stopped breathing.

Huo Zhen stepped over him coldly, his eyes filled with anxiety. He lowered his head and fell silent, his expression grave. If Mo Yan wasn't here, where could she be?

"Catch him, don't let him escape."

Hearing this, Huo Zhen was even more certain that this group of people was coming for him. He shot dead another person, and then quickly disappeared into the darkness.

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Mo Yan looked in the direction of the door. She was extremely nervous, and breathing heavily, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

Over the past few days, she had confirmed that it should be a small group that had kidnapped her. There were two men in charge of guarding her, and they took shifts. Besides the previous man, there was also a lanky guy who looked like a bamboo pole.

That guy would always look at her with lecherous eyes. If it weren't for the other person greeting him, he would have already done something to her.

It was the lanky man's turn to watch over her that day.

The man had been staring at Mo Yan lasciviously ever since mealtime. He would occasionally reveal a strange smile.

Mo Yan's eyes darkened. She covertly touched her clothes and looked at the man pitifully. "I haven't showered for a few days. Can you find me two sets of clothes to change into, and let me have a rinse?"

"Isn't it not too much to ask?" Mo Yan looked at the man woefully again. The man hurriedly stood up and swallowed.

He couldn't take his eyes off Mo Yan's fair skin.

"It's not too much. I'll go look for clean clothes for you now."

He had been reminded by his boss that this was a woman that he couldn't touch. However, to have a beauty like Mo Yan with him that he could only look at but not touch, he couldn't hold it in any longer.

After the man left, Mo Yan crept to the door and pricked up her ears to listen for any movements outside. During the past few days, she could hear the sound of cars passing by from time to time...

From this, she could deduce that there should be a road nearby, and there were often cars passing by. This place was not remote, and as long as she left this house, the chances of escaping were very high.

The man returned very quickly and handed Mo Yan a set of extremely sexy pajamas and a bucket of clean water, telling her to clean herself up quickly.

Then, he stopped where he was and crossed his arms in front of his chest. He had no intention of leaving.

“Aren’t you leaving?” Mo Yan bit her lip and looked at the man guardedly.

The man looked at Mo Yan confidently. “Why should I leave? Besides, if I leave and you try to play tricks, what am I to do?”

Mo Yan’s was blushing furiously. She stared at the man with shame and hatred. “Get out! I want another person to come in. Get out!”

“I’m sorry, he’s not here today. I’m the only one around. Even if you scream yourself senseless, no one will come to rescue you.”

The man rudely interrupted Mo Yan.

“Then you get out too!” Mo Yan yelled at the man. The corner of her mouth imperceptibly curled into a smile.

“I’m not going out. If you want to take a bath, then take a bath. If you don’t want to take a bath, then forget it.” The man kept his feet planted to the ground and stared at Mo Yan, leaving no room for negotiation.

“You...”

Mo Yan’s eyes were filled with tears as she looked at the man dolefully.

She struggled for a long time before she finally made a decision. She silently turned around and resignedly removed her clothes.

The man’s eyes lit up as he looked at Mo Yan greedily.

Mo Yan took off her clothes very slowly. She could feel the man’s burning gaze.

Mo Yan swallowed and turned her head to look at the man in embarrassment and helplessness.

With great difficulty, she said, “Erm, I can’t unzip the back. Can you help me?”

Feeling that something was amiss, she added, "What I mean is, just help me unzip. Nothing else!"

"Did you hear me?" Mo Yan asked again when she didn't get a reply.

The man smiled but didn't give his agreement. He quietly walked behind Mo Yan.

Closer, even closer.

Mo Yan was so nervous that she did not dare to make a sound.

Thank you for reading on