

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

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

### **Chapter 257: Searching for Her**

The man lustfully approached Mo Yan little by little. His eyes burned as he stared at her fair and tender back. He could not look away.

Mo Yan's nerves were tense and she dared not to make a sound.

The man shifted yet closer to her. And then he was by her side, his heavy breathing landing on her neck.

Mo Yan simply picked up a chicken bone and unhesitatingly thrust it into the man's chest!

The chicken bone was as sharp as a dagger. Mo Yan also took the best opportunity and used all her strength!

The man fell to the ground and looked at Mo Yan furiously. Mo Yan was unafraid and even ruthlessly stamped on his stomach twice before leaving without a backward glance.

She did not forget to take along the clothes that the man had prepared for her!

After leaving the room, Mo Yan realized that she was in an abandoned garage. She quickly escaped along a safe passage and stopped a car by the side of the road before speeding away in it.

The man dragged his injured body and rushed out. Unfortunately, it was too late. There was no trace of Mo Yan and he didn't have a clue which direction she had headed.

He cursed under his breath and dialed a number.

"D\*\*\* it, that woman escaped when I wasn't paying attention. However, I have already released the news. As long as Huo Zhen wants to rescue her, he will definitely appear in H City."

Mo Yan called the police in the car and repeatedly thanked the driver. She exchanged her jewelry for 200 yuan and entered a clothing store, hastily choosing an unremarkable shirt and pants for herself. Only after establishing that the man had not appeared did she let out a long sigh of relief.

She was finally out of danger and alive.

She thought about and struggled with it for some time before finally dialing Huo Zhen's number.

The phone number that Huo Zhen had left Mo Yan was very private. Other than him, almost no one else knew about it. Huo Zhen frowned as he looked at the vibrating phone. He sighed softly and hesitated for a long time before he picked it up.

"It's me."

Upon hearing Mo Yan's voice, Huo Zhen's expression became extremely jittery. He could not help but stand up. "Where are you? I'll come and pick you up immediately."

His low-pitched voice was filled with unconcealed joy.

Mo Yan was paralyzed for a moment, and her eyes welled up with tears. She did not back down in the face of Mo Lian's endless humiliation. When she was threatened by the robbers, she was calm and collected. She had never shown any signs of weakness, but when Huo Zhen's voice came over the phone...

She was shaken.

The inexplicable silence at the other end of the phone made Huo Zhen feel a little uneasy.

"Where are you? I'll go and find you!" Huo Zhen's voice was full of urgency. He could not help but care for Mo Yan.

"You..."

Mo Yan was a little hesitant. She thought of the man who kidnapped her saying that she did not know the person by her side at all. He was still hiding many things from her.

She wanted to question Huo Zhen, but she didn't know where to start.

"I'm in City H, Fanghua Road."

"Okay, stay there. I'll be over soon."

Huo Zhen was obviously relieved when he heard her disclosing her location. He didn't have time to say anything else and hurriedly disconnected the call.

Mo Yan hung up the phone and quietly leaned against the wall. Her eyes were a little lost.

According to Huo Zhen, he would be here soon...

Was he in City H searching for her?

Mo Yan couldn't make up her mind.

Huo Zhen rushed to Fanghua Road without stopping. With his identity, he couldn't stay there for too long. He could be targeted at any time.

"Mo Yan."

At just a glance, he saw Mo Yan curled up in the corner. Her body was soiled and she had on simple short-sleeved shirt and pants. Like the wall beside her, she didn't stand out at all.

It had been three days since she had disappeared from the charity gala. He did not know what her living conditions had been like the past three days, and how much effort she had put in to escape from the kidnappers.

Huo Zhen looked at Mo Yan, his gaze filled with anguish.

Mo Yan still stood in place uncertainly. Huo Zhen stepped forward to pull her over, and she subconsciously withdrew her hand.

"What's wrong?"

Huo Zhen's frown deepened. Mo Yan had always been very obedient. This was the first time she had disobeyed him, and even appeared to have the intention of escaping from him.

"Luo Tao, I have something to ask you."

Mo Yan looked at Huo Zhen warily yet firmly. "I'll be quick. It'll only take a minute of your time."

Huo Zhen frowned. Seeing that Mo Yan was so solemn, he hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded.

"Okay. Ask away."

Huo Zhen leaned against the wall and looked at Mo Yan quietly. The sunlight shone on his handsome face and Mo Yan's own, making her feel at ease.

He was very trustworthy.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 258: Who Exactly Are You

Mo Yan stared at Huo Zhen for a long time. The anxiety that she had felt earlier had also eased by quite a bit because of his appearance.

However, there was still a burden in her heart that was weighing her down.

"Luo Tao, who exactly are you?"

Mo Yan held back for some time before deciding to go straight to the point. She looked into Luo Tao's eyes and enunciated each word clearly.

"The person who kidnapped me said that you are Huo Zhen. He can use me to blackmail you and make a lot of money."

Huo Zhen's eyes darkened, and his originally relaxed brows furrowed once more.

Mo Yan exhaled and continued, "I've never met Huo Zhen before, but I know that he's a famous business magnate with wealth beyond my imagination."

Huo Zhen silently regarded Mo Yan, waiting for her to continue.

"I thought such a person was far away from me, but thinking about it, I don't know much about you. Plus, you deliberately hid a part of it..."

She composed herself and turned to Huo Zhen. "So, are you him?"

Although Mo Yan looked determined, her heart was pounding like a drum. If Luo Tao denied that he was Huo Zhen, what should she do?

She couldn't force him to admit it, but she would probably be even more disappointed?

She closed her eyes in agony.

"Yes, I'm Huo Zhen."

Mo Yan abruptly raised her head. She hadn't expected Huo Zhen to admit it so readily.

This was an identity that he had painstakingly guarded for a long time.

Huo Zhen held on to Mo Yan's arm with great strength. It was as if he wanted to crush her into pieces and fuse with her.

"But you have to believe me. I'm not deliberately hiding it. I've also been looking for an opportunity to tell you."

Huo Zhen stated clearly, staring into Mo Yan's eyes.

At first, he did indeed not know of the Mo family's intention to suddenly marry off their daughter, so he had borrowed the fake identity of Luo Tao, but...

"I only used the name, Luo Tao, to lie to you."

As Huo Zhen spoke, he got closer to Mo Yan. His breath landed on Mo Yan's nose, and the girl curiously blushed.

She was originally angry that Huo Zhen had lied to her, but she immediately crumbled under his affectionate gaze.

Not only did he say it nicely, but he was also gorgeous. On second thought, he really had done her no wrong.

Mo Yan struggled in Huo Zhen's arms and said, "I'll let it go this time. Next time, you must tell me everything. If you keep it from me again, I'll teach you a lesson!"

After that, she waved her fist at Huo Zhen and gestured for a while.

"Okay, I promise you."

Huo Zhen simply agreed and held Mo Yan's wrist, smiling even more deeply.

Suddenly, his face darkened. He pulled Mo Yan and walked out. "We can't stay here for long. We have to leave quickly, or the consequences will be dire."

From the moment he had arrived in H City, he had felt that he was being targeted.

"Oh," Mo Yan answered lightly. She followed closely behind Huo Zhen and scooted into the car.

"My private helicopter is parked nearby. As long as we board it, we will be completely safe. Before that, be careful."

Huo Zhen instructed Mo Yan, who was sitting in the back seat, to fasten her seat belt as he gave a few simple instructions.

He drove speedily. Not only did he have no intention of slowing down, he even ran a few red lights in a row.

However, it was this sudden action that exposed the brown cars that had been trailing them.

If they had not come for him, they would have long been left far behind by Huo Zhen's speed. They had to speed, even running red lights, to follow him closely. There must be something fishy going on.

Huo Zhen's eyes steadied. He sped up and drove into several small alleys in a row. He made all kinds of turns, but the cars still kept up with him. They had no intention of letting go.

Huo Zhen cursed inside his head. He turned back to look at Mo Yan, whose face was pale with fear. She looked at him calmly.

"Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

Mo Yan had never seen such a scene before. She felt at ease just because of Huo Zhen's words.

"Yes, I know."

She said straightforwardly and fumbled around in the car again, as though she was searching for something to keep by her side.

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out and hit Huo Zhen's car. The car was very sturdy, so the shot did not cause any substantial damage.

However, Huo Zhen's frown deepened.

He dared shoot in the middle of a busy city and so brazenly wanted his life!

"Mo Yan, come over here. You drive; I'll deal with them!"

"Huh?" Mo Yan panicked.

"Don't be afraid. Just follow the navigation. I've already located it."

Huo Zhen slowed down and unfastened his seat belt.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 259: In Pursuit

Mo Yan looked at Huo Zhen. Although she was a little afraid, she had a look of certainty in her eyes. At Huo Zhen's signal, she got into the driver's seat.

Huo Zhen sat beside her. He took out a pistol from a small side drawer and held it in his hand.

"No matter what happens later, don't be afraid. Just drive. As long as we get on the helicopter, we'll be safe."

Mo Yan nodded. Of course, she knew what this meant.

Although Mo Yan had gotten her driver's license a few years back, she had had little experience driving and was not skilled at doing so. The people behind caught up with them shortly.

A total of three brown cars soon surrounded Mo Yan's car.

"Mr. Huo, I advise you not to put up unnecessary resistance."

A man in black yelled at Huo Zhen.

"Bang!"

The next moment, he was shot in the arm. Huo Zhen quickly aimed and shot, then quickly dodged back into the car, not forgetting to close the window.

The movements were so quick that Mo Yan did not even see it clearly.

"Focus on driving."

Seeing that Mo Yan was still staring at him, Huo Zhen smiled helplessly. Despite all the goings-on, he could still find time to touch Mo Yan's hair and give her a doting smile.

"Okay."

Mo Yan replied obediently and continued driving. The car behind them kept knocking into them, driving them in another direction. They were about to fall into the river!

Mo Yan hastily turned the steering wheel hard, trying to pull the car back on the right track. Before she could let out a sigh of relief, they were hit hard again. The right side of the car had a huge dent!

Luckily, Huo Zhen's car was of good quality. If it had been any other car, it would have fallen apart long ago.

"Don't be afraid, just drive properly."

Seeing that the hand holding the steering wheel was trembling, Huo Zhen quickly comforted Mo Yan.

Huo Zhen stared at the car window. When the time was right, he would fire a shot or two to repel the enemy's attacks.

But even so, they were still at an absolute disadvantage. The three cars surrounded them completely. Unless they grew wings, they would not be able to escape.

Bang!

There was another violent crash, and the car door was on the verge of falling off. The huge impact caused Mo Yan's head to hit the car, and it was badly bruised.

"Mo Yan, are you okay?" Huo Zhen was still calm, but his brows were tightly knitted together.

Mo Yan shook her head. She appeared badly injured, but in fact, it was merely on the surface. Seeing that she was fine, Huo Zhen heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at the navigation map and ordered in a low voice, "Drive into this alley later. Then we'll see when the time is right to jump out of the car. I'll find an opportunity to set the car on fire and stop those guys."

Mo Yan's eyes widened. Wasn't this too risky? But there was no better option.

Huo Zhen kept staring at Mo Yan until she nodded slightly at him. Only then did the corners of his lips reveal a faint smile.

Mo Yan turned the steering wheel and entered a small alley. Looking through the rearview mirror, they were indeed following closely behind.

Mo Yan drove into the alley. Huo Zhen opened the door of the passenger seat and pulled Mo Yan out of the car.

Just as the two of them ran out, they heard the sound of voices. Huo Zhen ignored them and simply shot at the car twice!



One shot blew up the fuel tank, and the other shot near the fuel tank. Sparks flew in all directions, and the car exploded with a bang!

Fortunately, Huo Zhen and Mo Yan had already run a distance away, or they would have been affected by the explosion. The rest were not so fortunate. The fire quickly engulfed the car.

“Let’s go.”

Huo Zhen held Mo Yan’s wrist and strode forward. Mo Yan followed closely behind. Feeling moisture on her hand, Mo Yan looked towards Huo Zhen.

He was injured? His arm had been shot, and it was bleeding!

“It’s okay. I can bandage it once we’re on the helicopter.”

Huo Zhen comforted her gently. The pain from his wound was far less unbearable than noticing the heartache in Mo Yan’s eyes.

“Will you be okay?”

Mo Yan held Huo Zhen’s wrist tightly and was worried stiff.

“Don’t worry, I won’t die yet.”

Huo Zhen could still make the effort to joke with Mo Yan, but his voice was a little hollow. After all, he had been shot. How could he be completely fine?

Mo Yan bit her lip, helping to hold Huo Zhen’s slumping body up, and turned into a small alley.

As long as they turned into another small alley and reached the top floor, they would be able to reach the place where the helicopter was parked.

As long as they got on the helicopter, they would be saved.

What was worse was that the earlier fire had not stopped everyone. A few men had actually chased after them and was cursing at them from behind!

Mo Yan quickened her pace and continued forward as she supported Huo Zhen’s sinking body.

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 260: Out of Trouble**

When they reached the rooftop, they saw a helicopter parked there.

“Huo Zhen, we’re here.” Mo Yan shook Huo Zhen’s body excitedly, but the only response she got was a dead silence.

“Huo Zhen...”

Mo Yan panicked. She looked worriedly at Huo Zhen, who had already lost consciousness, and sped up.

The footsteps behind them were getting closer and closer. The bad guys had caught up!

“Come here quickly!” Huo Yu opened the hatch of the helicopter and called for them to hurry over.

Mo Yan supported Huo Zhen’s body and struggled forward against the wind generated by the helicopter. She handed Huo Zhen to Huo Yu first before she boarded the helicopter.

They had just sat down when the men rushed to the rooftop. They also wanted to get close to the helicopter, but Huo Yu threw a pistol to Mo Yan.

“I’ll leave them to you. I’ll fly the helicopter. Don’t let them get close.”

“But, I don’t know how...”

“We can only rely on you now.” Huo Yu stuffed the gun into Mo Yan’s hand and glanced back at the still-unconscious Huo Zhen.

“You don’t know this nor that. I really don’t know what my brother likes about you.”

As she spoke, she was ready to take the gun back.

“I... I can try.”

Mo Yan’s voice was soft and delicate, but her grip on the gun was firm. She looked at Huo Yu with a determined expression.

Her gaze was steady.

“You said it yourself.” Huo Yu returned to the driver’s seat and looked at Mo Yan again.

She was rather interesting.

Mo Yan's hands were trembling. This was the first time she had held a gun. She had never even seen it in real life before.

"Bang!"

Mo Yan fired. Although she missed, it was enough to shock the man in front of her. They stopped and looked at each other, not daring to move forward.

Mo Yan fired two more shots. Taking advantage of this action, Huo Yu took the helicopter up and left quickly.

Mo Yan sank weakly to the ground, gasping for air. She was ultimately still alive.

However, she did not celebrate for too long before she reacted and quickly crawled to Huo Zhen's side. His wound was still bleeding, and it did not look optimistic.

"The medical kit behind me; you can simply bandage it first. I have already arranged for the best doctor to receive him. As soon as we get off the helicopter, he can receive the best treatment."

"Okay, okay."

Mo Yan nodded repeatedly and quickly bandaged Huo Zhen's wound. It was probably because her actions had affected the wound that Huo Zhen let out a low howl and struggled to open his eyes.

"Where are we?"

He frowned and asked with concern.

"We have already boarded Huo Yu's helicopter and are about to leave H City. It's great that you're alright!"

Mo Yan could no longer hold back her tears. She hugged Huo Zhen as she sobbed. This was the only time that she could let her tears flow freely.

"Stop crying. It's so noisy." Huo Yu, who was flying the plane, could not bear to hear any more.

The good impression that she had had towards Mo Yan had disappeared once more.

"Don't yell at your sister-in-law like that. Be more polite to her." Although Huo Zhen was injured and his voice sounded weak, it still carried a firm resoluteness.

"You only know to bully me. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come over."

Huo Yu sniffed aggrievedly and fiercely glared at Huo Zhen.

Although she was still giving her the cold shoulder, her attitude was much better than before. It could be considered that she had acknowledged Mo Yan as her sister-in-law.

Huo Zhen leaned closer to Mo Yan. Although he still appeared weak, he was in much better spirits. Mo Yan let him lean on her and looked at Huo Yu worriedly.

She didn't know how long more it would take for them to land.

"Don't worry about me. I'm fine now," Huo Zhen comforted her gently. "I should apologize to you too. I should have told you about my identity a long time ago."

Mo Yan was stunned. She didn't expect Huo Zhen to be able to guess her innermost thoughts and know that she actually took this to heart.

"This way, you wouldn't have been put at risk."

"What do you mean she won't be at risk? This time, it was clearly you who took the risk. You clearly knew that you would be pursued after entering H City, yet you still came without hesitation."

Huo Yu couldn't help but interrupt.

Mo Yan bit her lip, looking even more embarrassed and uneasy. She didn't know where to put her hands. "I'm sorry, I really didn't expect to be caught by them. I thought the charity gala was just Mo Lian with her bad intentions."

If it had just been Mo Lian, she would have been able to deal with it easily, but she didn't expect there to be an even bigger conspiracy.

"I don't blame you, and you saved me, so we're even." Huo Zhen had no intention of blaming Mo Yan. He even gently patted her forehead and comforted her.

Thank you for reading on