

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 7: Find Out Who She Is

After the call, Mo Yan felt a wave of inexplicable fatigue. When she returned to the brick house, Luo Tao was sitting quietly at the table, and the food in front of him had not moved a single bit.

Seeing Mo Yan come in, Luo Tao picked up his chopsticks expressionlessly, picked up a piece of cabbage, and put it into his mouth.

Mo Yan also sat down. It was hard to hide her emotions, but she was worried that Luo Tao would find out. She looked at the dry plate of stir-fried vegetables on the table, forced a smile and said, "There's only a little bit of vegetables at home. That's all I can do. Next time I go out, I'll buy some meat."

"Okay, no worries." Luo Tao nodded. There was no change in his expression. In fact, his doctor had already told him to focus on a light diet. Now, this was exactly what he wanted.

"Luo Tao, have you ever thought about raising some chickens and ducks at home..." Mo Yan bit on her chopsticks and said a little embarrassedly.

Today, she carefully observed the surroundings of the brick house. There was only a small vegetable field with some vegetables that were easy to take care of. The surroundings were uncultivated wasteland with patches of thatch.

She had heard rumors that Luo Tao stayed idle at home every day and did nothing, and that he had absolutely no source of income.

The only money he had might have been left behind by the elders of the Luo family.

That was why she thought that since money was so tight, it would be better to live like a real rural household and raise some livestock so that they could eat meat. This way, they would at least not go hungry.

Faced with Mo Yan's suggestion, Luo Tao was stunned, then he frowned.

He did not take over Luo Tao's identity to be a rural farmer. This woman wanted to raise chickens and ducks because she was worried that there would be no meat to eat?

Thinking of this, Luo Tao's face darkened. He put down the bowl and chopsticks with a cold face and asked, "Do you need money?"

Mo Yan did not expect that Luo Tao would be able to accurately pinpoint her weakness every time he asked a question. Her breathing stopped for a moment before she remembered who she was supposed to be. In front of Luo Tao, she should act like her stepsister, Mo Lian.

"Of course not. I have money..." Mo Yan answered guiltily, her mind still thinking about the 500,000 yuan dowry that her father had promised.

After all, Luo Tao did not know the situation she was in. The matter regarding her mother and brother had nothing to do with Luo Tao, so she could not cause him pressure with it.

Swallowing a mouthful of rice, Mo Yan adjusted her state of mind and said again, "If you don't like chickens and ducks, we don't have to raise them. I don't mean anything by it. I'm just asking."

Seeing through Mo Yan's embarrassed look, Luo Tao sighed in his heart. Since she was not willing to take the initiative to ask him for help, then he had no right to interfere in her matters and expose her identity. He said lightly, "If you want to raise them, do as you wish."

After getting Luo Tao's permission, Mo Yan heaved a sigh of relief. A smile that came from the bottom of her heart appeared on her face. She nodded solemnly and replied, "Okay!"

Luo Tao glanced at her, got up, and left.

Outside of the brick house, Luo Tao took out his cell phone and wrote a message to the number that had called earlier: The person who married into the Luo family is not Mo Lian. Find out who she is.

At the bottom of the message, there was a photo attached. It was of Mo Yan cutting the vegetables in the small kitchen.

The light from the sun shone on her face through the gaps in the thatched roof. The woman's skin was so white that it was almost translucent. Her expression was focused and her eyes were filled with gentleness and indifference. Her waterfall-like long hair was tied loosely behind her back, she looked like she had lived a peaceful life.

At the time, Luo Tao was lifting weights in the small courtyard. When he saw this scene, he thought she looked extremely beautiful, so he casually took a picture. He did not expect that it would come in handy at this moment.

A reply came quickly saying that she was a woman called "Mo Yan."

Luo Tao's eyes were as black as ink. After quietly reading the message, he turned back to look at Mo Yan, who was in the room. She squatted down as if she was fiddling with something.

"What are you doing?" Luo Tao walked behind her and asked.

Mo Yan was holding a hammer to fix a table leg when she was suddenly shocked by Luo Tao. She was so shocked that the hammer in her hand was knocked askew. The crooked nail hit the thumb of her left hand, and bright red blood immediately gushed out.

Mo Yan gasped in pain.

Luo Tao just wanted to ask her what she was doing, he did not expect to scare Mo Yan into hurting herself. He immediately lowered his voice. "Don't move."