

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 71: Caught Hold of Something

After a while, Mo Yan smiled brightly and said in a light tone, "Since you are so reliable, from now on, I'll rely on you. Work hard and earn a lot of money to support me."

Luo Tao laughed, making Mo Yan's ears itch.

"Okay."

"What do you want to eat tonight? I'll make it for you."

"I can order from you?"

Hearing Luo Tao's cheeky voice, Mo Yan could not help but laugh as well. "Sure, I'll let you order, then ask Mo Cheng what he wants to eat."

"I'll have to think about it carefully. I'll text you when I've decided."

"Okay, don't forget."

After hanging up the phone, Mo Yan smiled happily as she walked towards the office.

"How do you think Mo Yan got married to such a person?"

As soon as she reached the door, Mo Yan heard gossip about her again. Hearing gossip no longer made her upset.

However, Mo Yan still did not understand why gossiping about her was so fun. Was it better than earning money?

“Going to jail and hitting people... I heard that Mo Yan’s husband is not working right now and it’s all thanks to her.”

“I can’t believe it! No wonder she is so okay with selling herself for money.”

“Tsk tsk, everyone is talking about it! Mo Yan’s husband is a complete piece of trash! Mo Yan is also afraid of letting people know that she’s married to such a person!”

With a bang, the office door was forcefully opened. Mo Yan didn’t seem to notice the people surrounding her as she walked straight to her seat.

When these colleagues saw that Mo Yan had returned, they could not help but look at each other and then dispersed.

The office was quiet. The few women exchanged a look and then took out their phones.

“Do you know what happened at Group B yesterday?”

“Group B?”

“Yes! I’m pretty close with a girl from the group. She told me about it. Let me tell you about it.”

The voices of the few people who were gossiping just now suddenly rang out in the office. Everyone was stunned as they looked at the source of the voices.

Mo Yan originally did not want to make it a bigger deal than it was so that there wouldn’t be tension between her and her colleagues. However, based on the current situation, even if she were to just endure it, she would still not be able to escape being isolated. At least this way, people wouldn’t dare to provoke her anymore.

“Mo, Mo Yan, what was that just now?”

Mo Yan picked up the recording pen and smiled at the person who asked the question. “You mean this?”

“Yes.” The person nodded with a dry smile.

“This is a recording pen! I usually bring it with me during meetings, but I seem to have accidentally kept it on just now.” Mo Yan smiled innocently.

The woman almost choked on Mo Yan’s words, and she became even more embarrassed under Mo Yan’s gaze.

“Then, then can you delete the recording?”

Everyone’s gaze fell on the woman, causing the woman to have no choice but to plead with Mo Yan.

Mo Yan, who had already made up her mind to make an example out of the few of them, turned a blind eye to her distorted expression and said with a full smile, “It sounds like you guys were discussing about me. I’m quite curious. How about you guys tell me what you guys were talking about so that I don’t have to listen to the recording?”

The women’s faces were pale. They were just gossiping about her behind her back. How did they get caught by her? And they were even asked to repeat what they said? How could they?

Suddenly, a shrewd woman with short hair rolled her eyes and said, “Mo Yan, I heard that you’re married. Why aren’t you wearing a ring?”

She didn’t know whether the woman was really curious or was just trying to divert her attention.

Mo Yan thought it was funny. She had already recorded what they had said. Was there any use in changing the topic? However, when she thought about what they said about Luo Tao, Mo Yan's eyes could not help but darken.

"Who does she think she is? Judging others..."

"Ring? Are you talking about a diamond ring?"

"Of course. How can one get married without a diamond ring?"

As she spoke, the short-haired woman revealed the diamond ring on her left ring finger. It was indeed not a small ring.

Seeing this, the others also chimed in with exclamations. The short-haired woman glanced at Mo Yan arrogantly.

Mo Yan found it funny. Could it be that she had never heard of the famous diamond scam?

However, Mo Yan's gaze made the short-haired woman mistakenly think that Mo Yan was envious of her. She then continued talking about how her husband had promised her that he would only love her when he proposed to her. He also said that diamonds lasted forever and that this diamond represented his heart.

Listening to the short-haired girl's bragging, Mo Yan wanted to open a bag of melon seeds and cross her legs to listen to the bedtime story.

Seeing that Mo Yan was quiet, the short-haired girl redirected the topic of conversation back to her.

Chapter 72: Diamond Scam

"What? Mo Yan, your husband can't even bear to buy you a diamond ring? Even if he can't buy such a big one, you should at least have a small one!"

Not only did the short-haired woman's words not provoke Mo Yan, it instead reminded her of the bracelet that was worth a million dollars.

Mo Yan smiled and said to the woman, "I don't have a diamond ring because I don't like diamonds."

"You don't like it? You mean you can't afford it, right?" The short-haired woman replied quickly, causing the surrounding people to snicker. They were all laughing at Mo Yan.

Mo Yan followed the crowd and lowered her head to laugh. She said neither too fast nor too slow, "Have you heard of the Diamond Scam?"

"What?" The short-haired woman suddenly raised her voice.

"When diamonds were first discovered, due to the scarcity of production and the difficulty of mining, its price remained high. After all, everything in the world is valued for its rarity. However, in the late 19th century, workers discovered a diamond vein in South Africa that had tens of millions of carats."

At this point, Mo Yan raised her head and smiled at the short-haired woman.

Those who knew the story glanced at Mo Yan, then glanced at the short-haired woman and silently returned to their seats.

The short-haired woman was obviously not one of those who knew. She was still waiting for Mo Yan to continue.

Mo Yan did not disappoint her and finished her sentence.

"After the diamond vein was discovered, the diamond merchants at that time panicked. They were afraid that diamonds would fall from rare to scrap. So, a company gritted their teeth and bought the entire vein. They strictly controlled the number of diamonds produced, giving the impression that diamonds were scarce. And the most brilliant thing about this company was that it turned diamonds into a symbol of love. This was also the origin of the saying, 'Diamonds are forever, a diamond can forever be passed down.'"

By the time Mo Yan finished speaking, the office was completely silent. The short-haired woman gripped the ring on her ring finger tightly and glared at Mo Yan. "You're just jealous! Whether it's valuable or not, it's a symbol of one's heart. If your husband can't afford it, then he should just say that he can't afford it. What's all this nonsense?"

"Oh, I see. I didn't expect your feelings to be so fragile. Every day, you wear your diamond ring around and show it off to everyone just to prove that your husband loves you." Mo Yan's expression did not change, but she did not hold back in her words.

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"You! You! If you have so much to say, ask your husband to buy you one too."

"That might not work. My husband said that diamonds are not valuable and it's useless to buy them. He said that if one day I don't like him anymore, it would be better to be able to sell the thing than give it back to him."

Mo Yan did not feel guilty at all. After all, she and Luo Tao were husband and wife, and Luo Tao had given her the bracelet. She could do whatever she wanted with it.

The short-haired woman almost rolled her eyes in anger at Mo Yan. Her husband had been married before, and he was not young either. The short-haired woman was often said to be a third wheel.

However, the man was not stupid. Before their marriage, he had already notarized his property and only bought the short-haired woman a diamond ring with a significant number of grams. The short-haired woman originally thought that it would be fine to not get anything else, but hearing what Mo Yan said gave her conflicted feelings.

Seeing that the short-haired woman was speechless, someone shouted at Mo Yan, "You've said so much, but I haven't seen your husband buy anything for you. Wait till your husband buys you something before talking about others!"

This person was someone who easily believed the rumors that she heard.

Unexpectedly, Mo Yan nodded her head with an indifferent expression and said, "That's fine too. I've never been willing to wear the bracelet that Luo Tao gave me. That's why you guys misunderstand my relationship with my husband. I'll wear it tomorrow so you guys can take a look!"

"Bracelet? It better not be some gold or silver bracelet!" That person laughed mockingly, and then said, "Those are really cheap compared to diamonds."

Mo Yan glanced at the person who spoke, and it was one of the people who spoke ill of her behind her back. Mo Yan shook the recording pen in her hand, smiled and said, "Be careful of what you say. You don't want to stab yourself in the back."

For the whole morning, Group A's office was full of petty talk. Everyone's clearest understanding was that Mo Yan was not to be trifled with.

Especially those who were recorded by Mo Yan, they could only suppress their anger. It would be bad if Mo Yan were to send the recording to the company or complain to their leader. After all, no one liked people who gossiped behind other people's backs.

Seeing that the office had quieted down, Mo Yan could not help but heave a sigh of relief in her heart.

Although she thought that her life would still not be easy in the future, what she did today served as a warning to everyone not to mess with her.

Chapter 73: Discharged from the Hospital

After that, no one bothered Mo Yan anymore. Those who still wanted to stir up trouble all held their breath and waited for Mo Yan to make a fool of herself tomorrow. Mo Yan was able to have a peaceful afternoon.

Because Mo Cheng was still in the hospital, Mo Yan did not work overtime. When it was time, she clocked out and left.

Mo Cheng wanted to eat sweet and sour pork ribs, while Luo Tao ordered boiled fish and braised prawns. Mo Yan planned to go home first and cook the dishes before bringing them to the hospital for the two of them.

She did not know if Mo Cheng could eat these dishes given his condition and thought that it would be better if she were to add a vegetable dish. Then, she went to the market.

Last night, she was afraid that she would not have enough to pay for Mo Cheng's stay in the hospital, so she borrowed 2,000 yuan from Xu Wan since she hadn't gotten her salary for the month yet. What she did not expect was that Luo Tao did not ask her for more money, and the remaining money was enough to cover their expenses at the end of the month.

She picked a good fish and asked the boss to weigh it. Mo Yan had noticed this stall before. The boss was honest. He had always killed fish in front of the customers, so there would not be a situation where customers were charged more than the fishes were worth. After weighing the ribs and 2 catties of prawns, Mo Yan headed home.

These few dishes would take a lot of time to cook so she did not know if she would be able to catch the last bus.

It had rained yesterday, and the road was still wet. Mo Yan had to walk carefully.

Suddenly, a figure stopped in front of Mo Yan. Mo Yan stopped and looked up at the person.

"Luo Tao?"

The surprise in Mo Yan's eyes made Luo Tao chuckle.

"Yes."

Luo Tao took the dishes from Mo Yan's hand and turned slightly. Mo Yan saw that there was someone following behind him.

“Cheng?” Mo Yan said in surprise and immediately went forward to hold Mo Cheng’s hand.

“Why are you discharged from the hospital already? Are you alright? Stay in the hospital for a few more days for observation.”

Mo Cheng smiled and said, “Sister, I’m really alright. Look at me. Moreover, you know that I don’t like hospitals.”

Indeed, ever since their mother was hospitalized, the siblings had not liked hospitals.

Mo Yan did not believe Mo Cheng’s words and turned to look at Luo Tao.

“Yes, the doctor said that he could go home.”

Actually, Luo Tao would have preferred if Mo Cheng were to stay at the hospital longer. The two of them were supposed to be alone, but now there was a little brat. He was quite annoyed .

“Sister, let’s go home quickly!”

Seeing that his brother-in-law was looking at him with increasingly unkind eyes, Mo Cheng hurriedly held onto Mo Yan’s hand and walked home.

The rented house, which was not very big to begin with, became even more crowded after Mo Cheng moved in. Mo Cheng was chased to clean up the house, and Mo Yan left Luo Tao in the kitchen.

Although Luo Tao and Mo Cheng were both kitchen killers, Luo Tao knew more than Mo Cheng. Somehow, Luo Tao had good knife skills.

With Luo Tao’s help, Mo Yan’s efficiency also increased a lot.

Not long after, they were done with the first dish, sweet and sour pork ribs. The fragrance floated out from the kitchen. Mo Cheng, who was originally wiping the table, floated to the kitchen door, waiting for the food to be served.

Without thinking, Mo Yan picked up a piece of pork ribs and brought it to Luo Tao's mouth. Luo Tao took the opportunity to eat it, and his tongue was instantly scalded.

The etiquette that he had cultivated for a long time made Luo Tao unable to spit or bite. His entire body seemed to be frozen in place. Mo Yan was shocked to realize that she had done something stupid. She quickly asked Luo Tao to open his mouth and take it out. Then, she handed him a cup of cold boiled water.

Mo Cheng did not dare to make a sound. He hugged his stomach and could not straighten his back.

"I'd better leave you guys alone to continue flirting."

Luo Tao felt the heat in his mouth gradually fade. He glanced at Mo Cheng lightly and made Mo Cheng completely stop.

With this awkwardness, Mo Yan did not let Luo Tao taste her food anymore. She chased both of them into the living area and busied herself.

In the living area, Mo Cheng and Luo Tao stared at each other. Mo Cheng glanced at his brother-in-law a few times, and could not help but continue teasing him.

"Brother-in-law, my sister's cooking is delicious, right?"

It was not easy for Mo Cheng to hold back his laughter and say these words. He did not expect his brother-in-law to have such a side.

"It's delicious. You can try the dishes later." Luo Tao said calmly.

Mo Cheng waved his hands repeatedly. He had better be obedient! He did not want to be scalded like how Luo Tao was scalded just now.

During dinner, Mo Yan asked Luo Tao if Mo Cheng could eat such flavorful dishes. Luo Tao glanced at Mo Cheng. Without waiting for Luo Tao to speak, Mo Cheng opened his mouth and said, "I can! I fainted because I did not eat regularly. Sister, you have to nourish me properly."

Looking at Mo Cheng's energetic appearance, Mo Yan was relieved.

During the meal, she focused on eating. She decided to ask about the school violence later in the evening. Mo Cheng would stay here for the next two days and return to class after he recovered from his injuries.

Chapter 74: Don't Lose to Them

At night, Mo Yan arranged for Mo Cheng and Luo Tao to sleep in the bedroom while she slept on the sofa.

Hearing this arrangement, the veins on Luo Tao's forehead bulged as he turned around to look at Mo Cheng.

Mo Cheng was invading their privacy as a couple. He took the blanket that Mo Yan had found for him and flipped over to lie on the bed.

After being married for so long, not only had he not slept with his wife, he even had to face a man while lying on his and his wife's bed?

Luo Tao's pair of black eyes stared straight at Mo Yan. Mo Yan swallowed her saliva under his gaze. She thought about it and stood on her tiptoes to kiss Luo Tao on the side of his face.

Although she wanted to sleep with Mo Cheng so she could ask about Mo Cheng's condition, Luo Tao obviously would not let them sleep together. Since Mo Cheng was not well, she could not let Mo Cheng sleep on the sofa, so the two of them had to sleep in the bedroom.

Because of Mo Yan's kiss, Luo Tao was even more restless. His hand had just touched Mo Yan's waist when Mo Yan slipped away from his arms like a rabbit.

Seeing the door close and Mo Yan's figure disappear behind the door, Luo Tao could not help but sigh. He became more and more annoyed with the brat on the bed.

"Has my sister left?"

Mo Cheng popped his head out from under the blanket. His eyes rolled around but did not see Mo Yan's figure.

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"Ha! Coward."

Luo Tao did not want to bother with him. He laid on the bed and turned his back to Mo Cheng.

"Brother-in-law, you can't take it out on me just because you can't share a bed with my sister!"

Mo Cheng leaned against the headboard of the bed and said to Luo Tao's back.

Luo Tao thought that if he could return to the morning, he would definitely beat himself to death for sympathizing with Mo Cheng. He never expected that after Mo Cheng opened up to him, he would become like a chatterbox.

Actually, Mo Cheng was a kind-hearted and good-natured child. However, the sudden change in his family situation gave him an unspeakable sense of inferiority.

This was why he was easily bullied in school.

Mo Cheng talked about his school and his classmates. Even if Luo Tao ignored him, he didn't mind talking to himself.

In the morning, Luo Tao and Mo Yan both got up early. They had dark circles under their eyes.

Luo Tao was completely annoyed by Mo Cheng. Mo Yan was not used to sleeping on the sofa and was thinking about Mo Cheng. She didn't fall asleep until early in the morning.

Early in the morning, Luo Tao saw Mo Yan take out the box with the jade bracelet. He was a little curious. Wasn't she afraid of touching it? Why was she suddenly ready to wear it again?

Mo Yan put the bracelet on her hand. The crystal clear jade bracelet seemed to be even more beautiful on Mo Yan's fair skin. Mo Yan looked at it for a while and then thought of the clothes in the wardrobe. She didn't know what to wear to match it.

After taking off the bracelet, Mo Yan went to cook breakfast. At this time, she didn't dare to wear it.

Luo Tao leaned against the door and asked Mo Yan why she suddenly wanted to wear the bracelet. Mo Yan told him everything that happened yesterday. Of course, Mo Yan briefly insulted her colleagues, which made her seem even more awe-inspiring.

Although being husband and wife, they had to be honest with each other, she did not want to make Luo Tao feel negative early in the morning.

Luo Tao listened quietly and did not interrupt. A warm atmosphere slowly flowed between the two of them. Of course, if Mo Cheng did not interrupt them with his eyes, it would be a good morning.

Mo Yan said to Mo Cheng, "You can study at home during the day or go to the hospital to accompany mother. If you don't want to go out, just wait for me to get off work at night."

Mo Yan said this to Mo Cheng in private. Although she had her suspicions that Luo Tao knew, as long as she didn't say it out loud, she would still be considered Mo Lian.

Mo Cheng asked her, "Sister, why didn't you say this out loud during dinner?"

Mo Yan found a random reason. "I don't want Luo Tao to know that mother is sick. I want to bear the burden myself and not add to the pressure on him."

Mo Cheng was skeptical of his sister's words, but seeing the pleading look on his sister's face, he had no choice but to agree. He sensed that his sister and brother-in-law were not as close as they appeared to be. What was his sister hiding?

Before leaving the house, Luo Tao specifically stopped Mo Yan and personally put the jade bracelet on Mo Yan's wrist.

Luo Tao pulled Mo Yan into his arms and planted a light kiss on Mo Yan's forehead.

Every time he did something unexpected, Mo Yan would be moved and look at him with infatuation.

Luo Tao caressed Mo Yan's flushed cheeks, his gaze gentle.

"Go! Don't lose to them."

Chapter 75: Object of Love

As soon as she entered the office, Mo Yan noticed that many people were sizing her up.

"Aiyo, Mrs. Mo who looks down on diamonds is here! Hurry up and show us what your husband bought you." The short-haired woman stared at Mo Yan like a crow-eyed chicken.

Smiling at the woman, Mo Yan pretended to casually lift up her hair to reveal the delicate jade bracelet on her wrist. She greeted everyone, "Good morning!"

Mo Yan and the short-haired woman, one standing and one sitting, one steady and one anxious, the difference was obvious.

“My God! Mo Yan, is this the gift your husband gave you? What a beautiful jade bracelet!” A colleague took the lead to walk to Mo Yan’s side and exclaimed at the jade bracelet.

Since ancient times, gold and jade had been passed down. The sounds of gold and jade jewelry was enough to show one’s beauty. Imagine if a beautiful woman was wearing a jade bracelet and dancing gracefully in front of you, how graceful, charming, and beautiful would that be?

Using a jade bracelet as a object of love also expressed the implicit and passionate possessiveness of lovers.

Therefore, whether it was for sale or inheritance, the value of a jade bracelet was much higher than a diamond.

Mo Yan nodded to the person who came and said with a smile, “Yes, I think it’s very beautiful too.”

This colleague did not have any friction with Mo Yan. She was considered to be a ‘non-contact’ in the company. Usually, she would only focus on her performance at work, so Mo Yan had a good impression of her.

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Seeing that someone had spoken, others also walked over and surrounded Mo Yan.

“Mo Yan, your bracelet looks so expensive! Was it passed down from your husband’s family?” The female colleague wanted to touch it, but after thinking about it, she did not dare to.

Mo Yan shook her head. “I’m not sure. He gave it to me when we got married.”

“I heard that some very good jade is priceless. Your jade bracelet looks so grand. How much does it cost?” The person who spoke was actually a male colleague. He was also attracted by the jade bracelet on Mo Yan’s hand.

Mo Yan rolled her eyes, but she did not tell him about her visit to the pawn shop. She only said, "I'm not sure about the price."

Amidst the waves of praise, a discordant voice was heard.

"Not sure about the price? It couldn't be fake, right?"

Mo Yan looked up and saw that it was Chen Ya, who was passing by the office door.

Chen Ya had not seen Mo Yan's bracelet, but she had heard yesterday that Mo Yan was going to bring her wedding gift from her husband to the company. So, she had come early in the morning to see Mo Yan make a fool of herself.

When the crowd saw Chen Ya, they could not help but silently make way for her.

It was not that Chen Ya was very powerful, but that she had a powerful uncle backing her up. In order not to be bullied by the leaders, not many people in the company were willing to offend her. Chen Ya, on the other hand, did not have any self-awareness. She put on the airs of a leader in the company every day.

Mo Yan had already fallen out with Chen Ya a long time ago. When she saw her coming, her smiling face instantly disappeared. She even wanted to turn around and leave. Arguing with Chen Ya was a little degrading.

"Why are you leaving? Did you specially get a fake to show off to everyone?" Chen Ya paused for a moment, then used an even harsher voice to say, "The company is for you guys work, not for you guys to show off! If you want to show off, you can show off your achievements."

As she said this, Chen Ya used a sharp gaze to sweep across the people surrounding Mo Yan, and even glared at the people who praised Mo Yan's beautiful bracelet.

However, these words almost made Mo Yan laugh. Chen Ya was someone who abused her authority to bully employees.

“Supervisor Chen, it’s not time for work yet. It’s my freedom to talk to my colleagues,” Mo Yan retracted her smile and said calmly.

Chen Ya was shocked and subconsciously glanced at the clock. Sure enough, it was 7:52 am. It was not time for work yet. But who was Chen Ya? How could she admit defeat in front of Mo Yan? “I’m just reminding you guys not to do useless things. Showing off with fake goods will make people laugh their heads off.”

Mo Yan’s gaze on Chen Ya gradually darkened. She had learned her lesson. She was not as brainless as before.

“Supervisor Chen, you keep saying that my bracelet is fake. Are you an expert in appraising?” Mo Yan’s tone was sarcastic.

Chen Ya smiled contemptuously and said to Mo Yan, “Why don’t you show it to me?”

She didn’t believe that Mo Yan could show her anything good. How could Mo Yan’s thug husband be willing to spend money on her?

As Chen Ya thought about this, the scene of the man holding an umbrella for Mo Yan flashed across her mind. Although Mo Yan called that man her husband, Chen Ya didn’t believe that such a good-looking man was the rumored thug. Mo Yan must have hired someone to put on an act.

Chapter 76: Hold It In

Mo Yan did not place the bracelet in front of her like Chen Ya had said. Instead, she raised her hand and gently stroked it. She knew that Chen Ya could see it clearly.

The easiest way to identify a jade bracelet was to judge it by its shape, color, and luster, as well as the sound of a hard object striking it. The jade bracelet that Mo Yan was wearing had a pure color and was crystal clear and exquisite. One look and one could tell that it was very valuable.

Chen Ya stared at the jade bracelet for a long while, then took a step forward, preparing to touch the jade bracelet. However, in the next second, Mo Yan dodged it.

What a joke. With Chen Ya's vicious nature, if she were to touch Mo Yan's bracelet, it would probably get damaged. Mo Yan clearly saw the malice in Chen Ya's eyes.

Chen Ya's face was gloomy. She did not think that Mo Yan would really be able to show her something good. She wanted to take a look. If it was real, she would break it when she knocked on it. If it was fake, she would return it to Mo Yan and laugh at her.

Although it looked very likely to be real, as long as she insisted that it was an accident and said that there was already crack on the bracelet, she would not have to pay much even if she had to pay for it.

Chen Ya did not expect Mo Yan to be so vigilant. Mo Yan noticed it before she even spoke.

"You need to listen to the sound of the jade to determine if it is real or fake." As she spoke, Chen Ya extended her hand towards Mo Yan.

Mo Yan and Chen Ya looked at each other with a mocking gaze. Everyone knew of Chen Ya's intentions.

"There's no need for you to worry. I know if it's real or fake."

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"Ha!" Chen Ya sneered and questioned, "You don't dare to let me knock on it? Nowadays, the technique of forging jade is very advanced. It may look real, but..."

Chen Ya didn't finish her words, but everyone understood what she meant. At that time, a few unreasonable people looked at Mo Yan with unusual eyes, judging whether what Chen Ya said was true or not.

Mo Yan didn't want to argue with her, so she raised her leg and walked to her work station. It was almost eight o'clock now.

"You are affecting your colleagues and the company. Mo Yan, in the future, it would be best if you did not bring such improper manners to the company."

"Improper manners?" Mo Yan turned around and looked at the woman who was standing high and mighty not far away. "I would like to ask what so-called improper manners you are referring to? Am I wearing jewelry improperly or chatting with others improperly?"

Mo Yan approached Chen Ya step by step. Mo Yan decided to beat her at her own game.

"I..." Chen Ya had just said one word when she was interrupted by Mo Yan.

"You what? You said that I affected the company. Did I talk too much at work or did I stop working? Or did you convict me just because I wore a bracelet? This is my first time I've worn my bracelet. Some people show off their diamond rings every day. Why don't you say anything about them?"

Chen Ya could only hold it in.

"Supervisor Chen, there are quite a number of people wearing jewelry in this company. Some are cheap, some are expensive. Earrings, rings, bracelets, necklaces are everywhere. Why? Are you going to have people remove all of them?" Mo Yan said as she looked around.

The people around her were stunned, wondering how Mo Yan was so eloquent. Chen Ya couldn't get a word in edgewise.

"I..." Chen Ya opened her mouth again, but was interrupted by Mo Yan.

"Are you trying to say no? Then does that mean you are only targeting me? I don't quite understand, why? I'm just a new employee in the company. Why don't you like me?"

Chen Ya was speechless and almost broke down.

“Shut up, I didn’t say that! I am not targeting you!” Chen Ya shouted loudly, directly covering Mo Yan’s voice.

Chen Ya, who was so angry that her face was red, glared at Mo Yan. She wanted her to admit on the spot that she was targeting a junior employee? How would she face others if this spread? Was she, Chen Ya, shameless?

It was obvious that Chen Ya did not realize that her past actions had already caused her to be reviled by many people in the company.

“Oh, so you weren’t targeting me! I thought it was because senior Zhou Shuai confessed to me in university, but I rejected him, which made you hate me so much.”

Mo Yan smiled gently. Under the sunlight, her simple and sincere appearance caused the male colleagues in the office to be dumbfounded. The female colleagues also began to digest the information that Mo Yan had revealed.

Supervisor Zhou and Mo Yan were university classmates? And he had even confessed to Mo Yan?

Mo Yan was indeed just a newbie who had just joined the company. Why did Supervisor Chen personally deal with her time and time again? In the past, when Supervisor Chen did not like someone, she would only order her lackeys to ostracize that person.

Chapter 77: Stood on the Edge of Death and Survived

Chen Ya was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down violently. She had forgotten what she had wanted to refute before. Her mind was filled with the echo of Mo Yan saying that she did not accept Zhou Shuai’s confession.

Panting heavily, Chen Ya took a step forward and wanted to hit Mo Yan. However, how could Mo Yan be slapped by her a second time?

She held onto Chen Ya's wrist tightly. Mo Yan's face was still full of smiles, but his eyes were frighteningly cold.

"I really have never liked Supervisor Zhou! I also hope that you can talk to Supervisor Zhou more and ask him to stop fawning over me. I'm already married and have a husband who loves me very much, so I sincerely wish that you and Supervisor Zhou can get married happily."

Mo Yan waved the bracelet on her hand in front of Chen Ya, and her smile became even more gentle.

"You, you shameless bitch! Zhou Shuai didn't pursue you, it was you who threw yourself at him! Zhou Shuai didn't accept you, so you're trying to stain his name." Chen Ya was so angry that she became hysterical.

"Oh, if you insist on ignoring the truth and make up lies, then I have nothing to say. You are Supervisor Zhou's girlfriend, so it's understandable that you don't believe me." Mo Yan's expression was indifferent, as if she didn't see Chen Ya's appearance.

Chen Ya seemed to want to kill Mo Yan, and her expression seemed to indicate that Mo Yan and her were irreconcilable enemies.

"Chen Ya, the client whom you have arranged to meet today has arrived."

Suddenly, Chen Ya's follower cautiously opened her mouth. If it wasn't for the fact that this client was a big shot, the follower wouldn't have dared to talk to Chen Ya at this time.

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Chen Ya suppressed her anger, glared at Mo Yan, and stomped away in her high heels.

She was stomping so loudly that her heels would probably break.

After Chen Ya left, everyone in the office heaved a sigh of relief and returned to their seats. It was not that they wanted to watch the show, but they did not dare to move. They were afraid that Chen Ya would vent her anger on them if they attracted her attention.

Mo Yan was really daring. She even dared to rebuke Chen Ya. Wasn't she afraid that the higher-ups would make things difficult for her?

The few people in the office who had no beef with Mo Yan all had a slight change of opinion of Mo Yan. As for the short-haired girl, she had already shrunk her head and did not speak when Mo Yan and Chen Ya were at loggerheads. Although she hated Mo Yan, she was not prepared to make a big deal out of it. It was just that Mo Yan was a little fierce. She was afraid that Mo Yan would fight to the death with her.

The conversation between Mo Yan and Chen Ya happened in the morning. By the afternoon, it had already spread throughout the entire sales department.

It started with Group A. Because Mo Yan had been targeted the moment she entered the company, she was only added into the company's official chat group and Group A's work chat group. She did not know that there were private chat groups between each group.

Since the people in Group A were on the front line, they had the most intuitive judgment of Chen Ya's expression and reaction. They estimated that 90% of what Mo Yan said was true.

As for the others who heard from Group A, they were not so sure.

Mo Yan's reputation was really bad. The summary of Mo Yan's bad deeds could be divided into the following points.

First, Mo Yan did not actually seal a deal by herself. She stole the project from someone else.

Second, Mo Yan seduced the higher-ups and made them favor her.

Third, Mo Yan coveted Supervisor Zhou's client, causing him to be beaten up.

The other rumors were not as widespread as the three points mentioned above. For now, Mo Yan's reputation was almost ruined.

However, after the incident in the morning, the relationship between Mo Yan and Supervisor Zhou became confusing.

Some people knew the type of person that Zhou Shuai was, and when they thought of Mo Yan's appearance, they could not help but believe what she said. There were also some people who believed Chen Ya's words. They believed that Mo Yan was lying and purposely staining Zhou Shuai's name. The rest of them were waiting to see how this farce would develop. It was rare for one person to stir up such a big storm in the sales department.

Mo Yan, who had returned to her seat, also secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She seemed confident earlier, but she was actually quite nervous.

She was afraid that Chen Ya would not follow her train of thought, and she was also afraid that Chen Ya would suppress her.

Yes, she had done it on purpose this time, because she wanted to save herself from death.

After Chen Ya had spread lies about her countless times before, her reputation had long fallen to the drain. In that case, why not stir up some more trouble? Did Zhou Shuai want to be an innocent victim? Why would she let him? It was impossible not to take revenge for what had almost killed her that night.

She would drag Chen Ya, Zhou Shuai, and all the people who had hurt her onto the stage. Anyway, she did not care about having a worse reputation. She was slowly collecting evidence, and she would soon report all of them.

Chapter 78: A New Friend?

Just as Mo Yan was planning her next move, her phone suddenly lit up, indicating that someone had added her as a friend.

Mo Yan opened the message and casually glanced at her profile picture. It seemed to be someone she didn't know, so she rejected it. Soon, the person sent her a friend request again.

This time, there were three additional words: Li Guoguo.

Mo Yan had an impression of this girl. She was a petite girl who didn't like to talk. The reason why she noticed her was because the name Li Guoguo was very special. The two of them had never interacted before, so Mo Yan could not figure out why she added her.

She raised her eyes and looked at Li Guoguo, who was sitting in the corner. The girl was also looking at her, her eyes sparkling.

Mo Yan could not resist her gaze. With a shake of her hand, she pressed the "Accept" button.

"Hello, Mo Yan. I am Li Guoguo." Just as Mo Yan accepted her friend request, Li Guoguo sent a message.

"Hello." It was a plain reply. Mo Yan did not know what Li Guoguo wanted, so she did not dare to say too much.

Li Guoguo did not care about Mo Yan's distant attitude. Instead, she sent a very cute emoji to Mo Yan and said, "Mo Yan, you were so cool just now. This is the first time I have seen someone who dares to go against Supervisor Chen like this."

Mo Yan did not expect this. Mo Yan's heart could not help but soften.

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"Why did you add me?" Mo Yan asked her.

This was not a difficult question to answer, but Li Guoguo hesitated. This made Mo Yan's eyes darken. She looked up at Li Guoguo and saw the conflicted look on her face.

Seeing this, Mo Yan did not want to have too much interaction with her. She put down her phone and prepared to continue discussing with the client from yesterday.

However, before Mo Yan could go to her contact list, Li Guoguo's message popped up again. It was just a few short words: I've been bullied before.

Her gaze lingered on the dialog box for a long time, and Mo Yan was somewhat affected by it.

Li Guoguo kept sending messages again and again, saying that it was not that she purposely took a while to reply, but that she did not know what she should say. She wanted to say a lot, but after deleting some lines, there was only one sentence left.

Mo Yan suddenly understood her feelings. Yes, she had been bullied at work, What should she do? Who could she tell? Or should she complain to her boss? But what was the use of complaining?

Not knowing if it was because she related to her, Mo Yan silently accepted Li Guoguo as a friend.

During lunch time, Li Guoguo said that she wanted to eat with her, but Mo Yan rejected her. She could not have any friends right now because anyone who became friends with her would be targeted by Chen Ya.

Especially after their argument, Chen Ya would definitely do something much worse to her.

"You are amazing! You even dare to fight head-on with Chen Ya! Domineering!"

Xu Wan gave Mo Yan a thumbs up while waiting for the dishes. Another girl who came with Xu Wan also smiled at her.

Although Chen Ya would target Mo Yan and the people around her, Xu Wan was still fine. After all, Xu Wan was from another department, so she was not worried.

"I couldn't not," Mo Yan shrugged and said.

"The gossip in our company spreads really fast. Even your administration department knows about it."

Xu Wan put her arm around Mo Yan's shoulder as if they were brothers.

"It hasn't spread yet, but after tonight, it will. Your ability to cause trouble amazes me!"

Actually, when Xu Wan heard this news, she was also quite shocked. Previously, she saw Mo Yan as a little rabbit that was always being bullied. But now, it seemed that Mo Yan had transformed into a rabbit that only knew how to bite people.

She had to thank Chen Ya for this. If she hadn't forced Mo Yan into a corner, Mo Yan would not have been able to adapt so quickly.

"Oh right, I forgot to introduce you two. This is Qiao Li, from the administration department. We're friends"

The girl called Qiao Li extended her hand first and showed her goodwill towards Mo Yan.

Mo Yan nodded and shook hands with Qiao Li. She trusted the person Xu Wan had introduced to her.
"Hello, my name is Mo Yan."

"Yes, I know you."

When Qiao Li said this, Mo Yan felt a little embarrassed. She was quite infamous even though she was still quite new to the company.

Looking at Mo Yan's expression, Xu Wan snickered.

Chapter 79: Dilemma

During the meal, Mo Yan reported her 'glorious' battle results to Luo Tao.

She mainly talked about how she had suppressed Chen Ya throughout the entire conversation, not giving her a chance to defend herself.

Luo Tao replied very quickly and sent Mo Yan an encouraging emoji. It was a picture of a little boy clenching his fist and cheering.

Mo Yan did not expect Luo Tao to send such a cute message and could not help but laugh out loud.

Xu Wan stole a glance and snorted at Mo Yan with her nose, causing Mo Yan to look at her with a puzzled expression.

“Don’t you get tired of sending messages to your husband all day long?”

Seeing that Xu Wan had started to be jealous of Luo Tao again, Mo Yan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“I just sent him a message.”

“A girl who who forgets her friends when she has a man. What an unreliable girl. Qiao Li, you’re still the best, Qiao Li! When you have a partner, you can’t abandon me.”

Looking at the playful Xu Wan, Qiao Li burst into laughter and said, “Okay.”

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Mo Yan put down her phone and picked up her chopsticks. During this time, she did not forget to pay attention to the jade bracelet.

She was a little regretful that she had brought the bracelet to the company. She had to look at it for the rest of the day, afraid that it would break.

Only then did Xu Wan notice Mo Yan's careful movements. When she looked at the bracelet again, her eyes could not help but widen.

"Mo Yan, where did you get such a good jade bracelet! Did you win the lottery? Or did it fall from the sky?"

Before Xu Wan could finish exclaiming in surprise, Mo Yan had already given her goosebumps. She would have never thought that Mo Yan had bought it. After all, Mo Yan had borrowed 2,000 yuan from her the day before yesterday.

"I didn't win the lottery. I didn't pick it up for free. Luo Tao gave it to me when we got married."

Stroking the jade bracelet, Mo Yan revealed a gentle smile.

Her mother was sick, and Mo Cheng was studying. Before Luo Tao appeared, she was struggling to support them and herself. However, after Luo Tao entered her life, she felt homely again. Their home was a harbor where she could rest and dock.

"Luo Tao gave it to you?" These words shocked Xu Wan even more than if Mo Yan were to tell her that she had won the lottery.

No one knew better than her, who was Mo Yan's good friend, what kind of person Luo Tao was. That hooligan actually had the money to buy such a bracelet for Mo Yan? Then why was he letting Mo Yan be the sole breadwinner for them?

After thinking for a while, Xu Wan asked, "He gave it to you when you got married? A family heirloom?"

Mo Yan shook her head to show that she did not know. When Luo Tao gave it to her, he did not specifically mention the source of the bracelet, but she assumed that it was probably a family heirloom.

Qiao Li also held Mo Yan's wrist and looked at it. Perhaps it was because she had some knowledge of jade. After touching it a few times, Qiao Li said to Mo Yan, "This bracelet is very precious. You have to treasure it well."

Mo Yan smiled and nodded. To her, the price of the bracelet was not important. It was just like the first time she went to a jewelry store. Even though she was in urgent need of money, she did not sell it. Perhaps she had subconsciously felt that this bracelet had an extraordinary meaning to her.

It was not just a piece of merchandise, but a tie between her and Luo Tao.

When she returned to the office in the afternoon, her colleagues informed her to make a trip to Chen Ya's office.

Now, Mo Yan was not afraid anymore. She had just finished arguing with Chen Ya in the morning. If anything happened in the afternoon, Chen Ya's reputation would be completely ruined.

Once she arrived at the office, Mo Yan thought that Chen Ya was very strange because she was smiling too warmly at her, so warmly that her neck was full of goosebumps.

Although there was a middle-aged man in the office, Mo Yan still stood at the door vigilantly and said, "May I ask why you are looking for me?"

"Come closer." Chen Ya did not seem to notice Mo Yan's repulsion and called her in.

"Mo Yan! This is General Manager Wang of Hongye Company, representing Hongye Company to discuss a business deal with us. Just now, we were talking about gold and jade. General Manager Wang is very knowledgeable about this. I would like to ask him to help check if your bracelet is real or fake. After all, you are Zhou Shuai's junior. I don't want you to be deceived."

Seeing that Chen Ya was interested in her bracelet again, Mo Yan wanted to slap Chen Ya to death on the wall like swatting a fly.

Mo Yan did not believe the identity of this person, but she did not know what reason she could use to refuse.

If this person was really not someone Chen Ya had hired to put on an act, and was just a client of the company, if she rejected this small request and caused the loss of this client, it was likely that even CEO Song would not protect her.

While Mo Yan was hesitating, the middle-aged man opened his mouth, "Mrs. Mo, can I borrow your jade bracelet to take a look?"

Chapter 80: Appraising Jade

The middle-aged man's words completely gave Mo Yan no way out. No matter how unwilling she was, she had no choice.

Mo Yan had a smile on her face, but in her heart, she cursed Chen Ya a hundred and eighty times.

The moment the jade bracelet was handed to the middle-aged man, Mo Yan held her breath, and she focused all her attention on it.

The situation that Mo Yan had imagined did not happen. The man was very careful when he observed the bracelet. After observing the color and texture of the jade bracelet, the man's eyes lit up.

He carefully placed the jade bracelet on a folded silk handkerchief. Then, he took out a flashlight and a long box from his briefcase.

He shone the flashlight a few times. Mo Yan did not know what the man had seen, but he looked at her with an unusual expression.

The long box contained a piece of jade, but it was a long jade pillar. The man used the jade pillar to strike the jade bracelet, making a crisp sound.

When she heard the sound, the jealousy in Chen Ya's eyes could not be hidden. Although she did not have a deep understanding of these things, she still knew the basics.

When real jade was struck, it would make a crisp sound. If it was a fake, the sound would be more muffled.

After a series of operations by the man, he could basically confirm whether the jade bracelet was a fake.

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A product meant high-quality jade.

In the jade industry, A product referred to when the finished product had only been properly processed. Its color and texture were all natural, which meant that it was a so-called genuine product.

Of course, there were also B and C products. The quality and shape of B and C products were not as good as A products, and the transparency and texture were not as good, meaning that the jade was mixed with impurities. Mo Yan's bracelet was excellent in both the jade itself and the polishing process.

The middle-aged man carefully returned the jade to Mo Yan and said, "In my opinion, Mrs. Mo's jade bracelet is of high quality. I wonder if it is a family heirloom?"

When he asked, the middle-aged man had already made up his mind about the business deal with Hong Jing.

The reason why he came to Hong Jing today was that his boss wanted to invest in this area after seeing that the real estate market had been doing well for the past two years. Many established companies did not want to work with them, so they could only look at Hong Jing, whose business was new but still had a lot of prospects.

Supervisor Zhou was designated by her uncle to work with this client. However, from the moment the man saw Chen Ya, he could tell that she was not a practical person. He wanted to go back and feedback to his boss, but something unexpected happened.

As for the man's ability to distinguish between jade and stone, it was originally just his hobby. Occasionally, he met the boss of another company who was almost cheated by someone and helped him. After that, the other party brought a lot of benefits to the company.

This also allowed him to find out that his hobby had such a use, so he would carry some simple identification tools with him.

After all, he had come into contact with rich people, so this little hobby of his had helped him a lot.

Taking the jade bracelet, Mo Yan secretly heaved a sigh of relief and said with a smile, “No, this is a wedding gift from my husband.”

“Oh, I see!”

After the jade bracelet was appraised, there was no more reason for Mo Yan to stay here. Chen Ya hurriedly chased Mo Yan away. She was hoping to embarrass Mo Yan, but after what happened, she didn’t want General Manager Wang to have a good impression of Mo Yan.

Walking out of Chen Ya’s office, Mo Yan touched her beating heart. It didn’t feel good to be on the lookout for a sneak attack in real time, but she had to wait. She had to wait for Chen Ya to make a big mistake and then knock her down with one shot.

Buzz buzz. Mo Yan’s phone vibrated twice. It was a message from Li Guoguo.

[Mo Yan, I heard that you were called to Supervisor Cheng’s office. Are you not out yet?]

Seeing this message, Mo Yan felt a warmth in her heart and replied, [I’m out. I’m on the way back to the office.]

[Oh! Okay. Mo Yan, why was Supervisor Chen looking for you?]

Thinking that she had nothing to hide, Mo Yan directly said to Li Guoguo, [She thinks that my bracelet is fake. She got someone to appraise it for me.]

Li Guoguo replied very quickly, [Huh? It obviously looks real. How can it be fake?]

[Of course it's not fake. It's just that Chen Ya is up to no good.] Mo Yan said.

[Haha! I knew Supervisor Chen didn't succeed the moment I saw your reply.]

Mo Yan replied to Li Guoguo's smiley face. Although she had not completely let down her guard against Li Guoguo, Mo Yan was still willing to entertain the cute girl who was trying to be friendly.