

Ditsy Wife: Mysterious Husband is Unfathomable

Chapter 11

What If You Become Pregnant?

“You...”

“Ignore her,” said Sheng Donglin. “I don’t want to waste any energy on a sl*t.”

Su Mo’s heart soared when she heard this. “Let’s go in, then.”

“Mm.” Sheng Donglin turned around.

Gong Mo howled, “Sheng Donglin!”

Sheng Donglin turned back to look at her. Her face was brimming with sorrow and it tugged at his heart immensely. The memories of their past two years together rose in his mind. If it were not for Sheng Nanxuan, he... he would still be happily together with her.

“Sheng Donglin...” Gong Mo looked at him with a disappointed look. “I’m a fool, I’m so stupid... It was my fault for loving the wrong person...” she mumbled.

Sheng Donglin stared at her, in a daze. Su Mo caught his expression and held his elbow anxiously. “Donglin, let’s go in.”

“Okay.” Sheng Donglin turned around and left.

Gong Mo got into the taxi in a stupor. Sheng Nanxuan, who had been leaning back in his seat playing with his phone, straightened up. Without looking up, he commanded, “Drive.”

With that instruction, the chauffeur started driving. Gong Mo lowered her head and started to sob. Soon a white handkerchief appeared in her sight. She turned her head and saw Sheng Nanxuan holding out a handkerchief.

Sheng Nanxuan was looking at her with a grave and stern expression and she took the handkerchief. "Thanks..."

As Gong Mo wiped her tears, she forced herself to calm down.

Sheng Nanxuan asked, "Do you have a phone in your bag?"

Gong Mo looked at him, confused. She opened the handbag she had gotten back and took out her phone.

"Give it to me!" Sheng Nanxuan held out his hand.

Gong Mo handed her phone over hesitantly. He turned on the screen and Gong Mo said, "There's a password."

Sheng Nanxuan had already entered the password and unlocked her phone.

Gong Mo was astounded. "How did you know that!" The password was her birthday. Did he know when her birthday was?

Sheng Nanxuan glanced at her. "Because I'm awesome."

"..."

Sheng Nanxuan tapped on the phone screen a few times before returning her phone to her. "This is my number. I'll be getting in touch with you and you can call me if there's anything too."

"We're still going to keep in touch?" A distressed Gong Mo looked at him. "I don't want to have anymore contact with you, Sheng Nanxuan!"

"That's not for you to decide." He swept a glance across her abdomen. "We didn't use protection last night. What if I got you pregnant?"

Gong Mo was stunned. "I... I'll abort it," she stammered.

"Gong Mo!" Sheng Nanxuan pounced on her suddenly and pinched her chin. "I will make you wish you were dead if you dare abort the child!"

Gong Mo shivered, her hands and feet growing cold. She could feel that he was not a man to be trifled with.

He let go of her gently and fingered her wavy hair. "Don't be scared. I will take responsibility if you end up pregnant. You don't have to be afraid of anything with me around."

How could Gong Mo not be afraid? He was so scary! Please don't let me be pregnant, please don't let me be pregnant... She didn't want him to be responsible for her! Oh right! Gong Mo's eyes lit up. She could take an after-morning pill!

Suddenly, Sheng Nanxuan's hand clasped around her neck and stroked it, making her scalp go numb.

"Don't take any morning-after pills. They're very harmful to the body." He leaned down and bit her ear gently, breathing hotly onto her neck. "Do you believe in destiny? Do you want to test our affinity? We can see if fate will bring us together."

"Ah!" Gong Mo pushed him away. Realizing that the car had stopped, she pushed open the door and ran out.