Ditsy Wife: Mysterious Husband is Unfathomable

Chapter 13

Rejected From Employment

His assistant thought that he had his eyes on this land and said unobtrusively, "This land is indeed great. It has a good environment and has the potential to be developed into anything." What he meant was that the Boss had good taste!

Sheng Nanxuan said coldly, "Is it great? Only the most rotten soil can grow the most beautiful flowers."

"Uh…"

"The lusher vegetation is above ground, the more rotten the soil is below. It is only with rotten soil that an abundance of nutrients is available."

He thought back to four years ago when he had brought Gong Mo on a date to the ecological park. It should have been a memorable night that marked the start of their new lives, but she had unearthed the secret of the soil below and had to forget his existence.

Sheng Nanxuan closed his eyes.

Not wanting to disrupt her life, he did not concern himself with anything that happened in Nanjiang in the past four years. However, he then found out she had unexpectedly fallen into Sheng Donglin's schemes!

Since they found each other again, he would not let her go anymore and would protect her forever.

He turned around, got into the car, and said to his assistant, "Send someone to ensure Gong Mo's safety."

. . .

When Gong Mo woke, Mama Gong had already prepared breakfast. After washing up, she donned office attire and sat at the dining table to have her breakfast.

Mama Gong took a bun and handed it to her. "Are you nervous for your first day of work?"

Gong Mo shook her head.

"Why have you been so distracted for the past few days, then?"

Gong Mo was so stunned that she almost choked on her bun.

Mama Gong said, "I thought you were worried about your job."

"Uh... I am a little nervous," said Gong Mo. "It's my first time working after all, and I'm worried that I might not perform well."

Actually, what she was worried about was that thing with Sheng Nanxuan. It had been a few days since that encounter, so she could now test if she were really pregnant, right? Should she buy pregnancy strips later?

After her meal, Gong Mo went to work by train.

There were newspapers being distributed on the train and she flipped through one casually. She noticed the headline said, "Sheng Corporation's CEO Sheng Zhongtian Disowns Second Son Sheng Nanxuan!"

Gong Mo thought back on the argument Sheng Zhongtian had with Sheng Nanxuan that night. She had thought that Sheng Zhongtian had only said such harsh words out of anger, but he had actually gone through with it. Wasn't there a saying that "disputes between father and son would be settled overnight?" How many past incidents were there to have caused this?

Gong Mo left the train and walked towards her workplace. She stopped in her tracks when she passed by a drugstore. She looked around. Office workers rushed past her everywhere and no one seemed to notice her. After hesitating for a moment, she dashed into the drugstore.

"H-hello..." Gong Mo hung her head, her face red. "I-I need a pregnancy test..." she stammered to the store assistant.

After purchasing the pregnancy test, she threw it into her bag immediately and dashed out without even looking at it, running towards her workplace.

She had majored in journalism in university and thus had applied for a position at a magazine publisher.

Gong Mo walked into the magazine publisher's building and first headed to the HR Department to report in.

After locating the manager, she held out her certificates. "Good morning, Manager. These are my..."

The manager pushed them back to her. Gong Mo was puzzled. What was this about?

The manager said apologetically, "Miss Gong, the company requested that all current year graduates report for work on the 1st of this month. You're ten days late, so I'm very sorry but..."

Gong Mo was stunned. "What do you mean by 'the 1st of this month'? I only got my graduation certificate on the 6th..."

"My apologies, but these are our rules."

"No!" Gong Mo cried anxiously. "The company promised that I could come to work today! We signed a contract!"