

Ditsy Wife 181

Chapter 181

181 Can't let her know

"March 5th next year."

...

"Then I'll definitely be back in February!" Tang Xinxin said with hatred.

Gong mo heard the airport broadcast.

I'm leaving! Tang Xinxin wailed in pain. it's time to board the plane.

"Alright, have a safe journey."

thank you! Tang Xinxin said happily, " you have to take care of yourself too!

After hanging up the phone, Gong mo had a strange feeling in his heart.

After thinking for a while, she went to the study room and opened the safe hidden in the wall. She took out the student records inside.

Opening the student register, the first thing he saw was the graduation photo.

Tang Xinxin was sitting next to her. They hugged each other's shoulders and smiled brightly at the camera.

Tang Xinxin was on the first page of the class record, but she had written three pages all by herself!

“I didn’t expect that we would be separated. I really can’t bear to part with you! It’s been three whole years, and I still remember Yingluo.”

Tang Xinxin wrote a lot about her high school life and then looked forward to the future.

“I hope you can become the most famous reporter in the world! When I become a big star in the future, I’ll let you have an exclusive interview with me!”

Gong mo couldn’t help but laugh. Judging from Tang Xinxin’s expression just now, she couldn’t be a big star, could she? I wonder what her profession is now?

“When you get married, you must let me be your bridesmaid! Remember! Remember! This was very important! If you don’t let me be your maid of honor, I’ll cut off all ties with you! When you’re a mommy, I want to be your baby’s godmother!”

my God! Gong mo sighed. He closed the class record and couldn’t help but wipe his eyes.

At this moment, in the president’s office of Aimo books, a rustling sound could be heard.

Tang Xinxin is already on the plane,” Fang Yang reported to Sheng nanxuan. she’ll probably be back in half a year.

Sheng nanxuan hummed softly. He moved the mouse in his hand and the printer beside him printed out a piece of information.

He picked up the documents and passed them to Fang Yang. investigate the current situation of these people. Leave it to me.

Fang Yang was surprised to see that the name and the class of the high school graduate were the same as Tang Xinxin’s!

Fang Yang asked doubtfully,”this Pixiu, this is Pixiu.”

“My high school classmate.” Sheng nanxuan said.

“Ah, Yingluo.” Fang Yang was confused. I know.

“Keep this a secret from everyone.”

“Yes!” Fang Yang answered seriously.

Sheng nanxuan turned his chair and looked out the window.

She didn't expect that Gong mo would bump into Tang Xinxin by accident. Then, she had to be careful of the remaining few people who were close to her.

At the very least, he could not let her know the truth before she gave birth. Otherwise, what if it affected her physical condition?

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When Sheng nanxuan returned home, he saw that Gong mo was in a bad mood. He asked with concern, “What's wrong with you? He doesn't seem happy.”

“Candy heart went on a business trip.” Gong mo looked at him and pouted. it's not easy to meet an old classmate, but you're leaving without even having a meal.

“She's not coming back?”

“It'll probably take half a year,” Gong mo shook his head.

“That means we can still meet. Don't be sad.”

“But we haven’t even had the time to reminisce about the old days.”

“Alright, it’s not a big deal. Didn’t you say that you haven’t seen each other for four years? Don’t be in a hurry, don’t affect the baby.”

Gong mo sighed. I just gave him hope and was immediately disappointed. I’m a little sad. I’ll be fine.”

“Well, that’s good.”

“Oh, that’s right.” Gong mo looked at him. I want to sort out the things that my father wrote in the past and see if they can be published.

Chapter 182

182 Did he kick you?

“Alright! It just so happened that the company had fewer drafts now. “The company doesn’t plan to release Gambino’s remaining books now. His previous book, ‘corpse language’, received quite a good response. We have to wait until this book has a certain fan base and influence before we release the next one.”

...

“Yes.” Gong mo also knew that this would be more effective. She had already seen it anyway, so she was not in a hurry.

“Where’s your dad’s manuscript?”

“He’s always published in magazines, and only one has ever been published. My mom made a newspaper cutting for the article in the magazine. She brought the newspaper cutting and the book with her. There are also some that haven’t been published, but they were all written with a pen in the past. My mom was afraid that the handwriting would fade, so after learning how to use the computer, she typed it all into the computer.”

then I'll ask her for it and give it to the company's editor. I'll see what they can do.

"If there's no market for it, then you don't have to sell it," Gong mo nodded.

"Don't worry, there will definitely be a market."

Whether there was a market or not depended on the company's marketing strategy. A good book didn't necessarily sell well; it didn't mean that a lousy book couldn't be sold.

And he believed that the quality of father Zhai's writing would not be bad. After all, the threshold for the literary industry more than 20 years ago was much higher than it was now. In that era, there was really no market for those who did not write well. However, he would leave it for now and see if it suited the taste of the current readers.

However, the readers' tastes could be guided.

For example, before a movie was released, the audience and film Critics who had seen it would shout about it, and those who had not seen it would watch it if they were tempted.

It was the same for books. As long as the quality was good, there was no need to be afraid of bragging! He would definitely take good care of this aspect and not ruin his father-in-law's reputation.

"You sure are confident." I'm not confident," Gong mo said awkwardly.

my father-in-law gave birth to such a good daughter. I've picked up a big bargain. His things must be good. Of course, I'm confident.

you ... Gong Mo's face turned red. Why did he feel that this person was being a hooligan?

hahaha! Sheng nanxuan laughed and kissed her on the cheek.

Gong mo glared at him angrily-he was really being a hooligan!

.....

Very soon, father Zhai's book was published.

A long novel, two novelties, and a short collection. The royalties were all transferred into mother Zhai's card.

After the book was released, Sheng nanxuan also brought back a few sets of sample books.

Gong mo flipped through it. Whether it was the paper or the seal, they were all very good. It was clear that Sheng Nan had put in a lot of effort.

Mother Zhai held the book in her hand and remained silent.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Gong mo asked worriedly.

Her mother shook her head and took one of the sets. "I'll put one in my room, you can put the rest in your study."

"Alright," he said. Gong mo agreed.

Sheng nanxuan helped her move the books into the study. She remembered how mother Yan looked just now and was a little worried. "I'll go see mom."

"Alright, I'll cook tonight."

Gong mo smiled and stood on his tiptoes to kiss him on the face. "You've worked hard."

Sheng nanxuan's eyes lit up. He grabbed her shoulder and lowered his head to bite her face.

what are you doing? "Gong mo pushed her away with a smile.

"Don't move, let me have a few words with the baby," he said.

Gong mo stopped moving after hearing this.

Sheng nanxuan bent down and placed his ear on her stomach.

After a while, Gong mo exclaimed.

"He kicked you?" he asked in surprise.

Gong mo nodded shyly.

"I don't feel it."

"I'm wearing too much. I'll listen to it at night." Gong mo pulled him up.

"Alright, I'll go cook." Sheng nanxuan was a little disappointed.

Chapter 183

183 Set up a Cenotaph for your father

Gong mo knocked on the door of mother Zi's room twice and heard her voice. "Come in."

...

mom ... Gong mo pushed the door open and entered. He saw her sitting on the bed with a photo frame in her hand.

She walked over and saw that it was indeed the family portrait that her mother often saw.

It was said that the photo was taken when she was half a year old. The photo had already turned yellow. She was especially fat, and her parents were especially young.

His mother was a beauty when she was young, and his father was also a handsome man.

mom! Gong mo stood beside her helplessly and put his hands on her shoulders.

“Where do you think ran ran’s father is?” her mother sighed.

“This bi an ...”

“Is he Dead or Alive?” Mother Ling was so sad that she cried. I’ve been dreaming about him all these years. She dreamed that he was back, and he was still the same as before. I also dreamed of our younger days. He was really annoying. But he never told me about his current situation in my dreams. He should still be alive, right? If he dies and I don’t even erect a monument for him, he’ll definitely blame me!”

“Mom, don’t let your imagination run wild.” Gong mo shouted.

She felt that her father must have died. If he was alive, he would definitely come back. However, her mother was stubbornly waiting, and she was not willing to break her only hope.

wuwuwuwu ” her mother covered her face and sobbed in a low voice. it’s my fault, Wuwu, my fault, Wuwu. I shouldn’t have treated him like this! There isn’t even a grave here, so he can’t find his home even if he wants to!”

“Mom, don’t think too much.” why don’t we set up a tombstone for father? ” Gong mo consoled.

His mother raised her head and looked at her.

She hurriedly explained, "I'm not saying that dad is no longer around. I just feel that Yingying has been gone for so long. I still have to do what I have to do." If father is really not around, we should at least let him feel at ease, right? If he's still alive and comes back, let him see that you've waited for him for so many years! We're just waiting!"

Gong mo also started crying, "Mom, what are you trying to do? You can clearly live your own life, so why do you have to guard him?"

When father Zhai left, Gong mo was too young and couldn't even speak properly. He didn't have any memories of it. If she had any feelings for her father, it was all because of her mother. In her heart, she still prioritized her mother.

She felt that it was not worth it for her mother! How many years of youth does a person have? As a result, her mother spent her days waiting bitterly. If her father really came back, she didn't want her mother to accept him too easily!

I didn't want to wait for ran ran. mother ran wiped her tears. I just didn't meet such a good one.

Gong mo was stunned for a moment and blamed himself sadly, "it's because of me, Zhenzhen. I'm sorry Zhenzhen."

Zhen's mother did it for her. She was afraid that her stepfather would not treat her well, so she would rather have nothing than have sex.

"Mom, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"What are you talking about?" Her mother reprimanded, "don't cry! I'll take some time to go back to Nanjiang and find a master to calculate the date, choose a good place with Feng Shui, and build a Cenotaph for your father. It just so happened that these books were published, so I buried the books and the manuscripts together. If he's really gone, he can rest in peace."

Gong mo looked at her and saw that she was serious. He nodded, "It's good that you've thought it through. Why don't I get nanxuan to find Grandmaster and calculate the date first? we can return when

it's about time. Otherwise, if you go back directly, who knows when the day will come and how long you'll have to wait? Big Uncle and the others might come looking for us again!"

Isn't it bad for Wanwan to trouble nanxuan in everything? "

Chapter 184

184 He liked it when she acted coy

"What's wrong with that?" Gong mo took a tissue and wiped her tears. I'm mom's only child. He's your son-in-law, so he has to accompany me to show filial respect to you! If he doesn't treat you well, I won't want him either!"

...

you ... her mother was stunned, but she didn't blame her when she thought of her filial piety. Moreover, she had inherited her temper from him. If she didn't do this, he would be disappointed.

"You should rest for a while." your eyes are red from crying. Do you want me to get you some ice? "

Gong mo asked.

"There's no need for ice, I'll just put a towel on it. If nanxuan sees it, tell him not to ask!"

alright, alright, alright, Zhenzhen, " Gong mo agreed helplessly. I'll go find him. He's cooking. I'll call you when it's time to eat."

Her mother nodded. Occasionally, when Sheng nanxuan cooked, she would not say anything. Otherwise, if she did everything and it became a habit, what would she do if Sheng nanxuan's temper turned into that of a master? She couldn't stay with them forever. Gong mo would have to suffer in the future.

If Gong mo knew what she was thinking, he would definitely say, " You're thinking too much! If she didn't live with them, Sheng nanxuan would definitely hire all kinds of servants.

Gong mo felt that this was quite troublesome for Sheng nanxuan. Such a powerful person was actually doing housework at home. If his subordinates knew about this, their jaws would drop, right?

Gong mo walked into the kitchen. Sheng nanxuan was marinating the fish.

She walked to his side, and he stretched his face over. "Kiss me."

Gong mo frowned and looked at her seriously. She opened her mouth and thought of how he had washed his hands and made soup for her, so she kissed him helplessly.

He smiled in satisfaction and reached out to scratch the tip of her nose, leaving a mark of flour.

Aiya, Yingluo! Gong mo cried out in dissatisfaction. you're so annoying!

hahaha Yingluo. Sheng nanxuan was overjoyed. He liked to see her acting coquettishly.

She turned around, turned on the tap, and washed it with some water. Then, she wiped the water off with her sleeve and told him that she was going to erect a monument for father Zhai.

"Do you want me to send someone to look for her?" Sheng nanxuan asked.

Gong mo was stunned for a moment before he replied,"it's been so many years, I'm afraid it'll be difficult." Moreover, the train tickets in the past did not have a real-name system. If he went somewhere, the railway system would not record it. Even if there were any records, they would have been cleared out in the past twenty years."

"I'll do my best,"

"Then I'll have to trouble you with Yingluo." Gong mo was a little embarrassed, "but we still have to set up a Cenotaph. If he dies, he can rest in peace. If he's still alive, I'll let him see how long mom has been waiting for him."

"Alright. I'll find the best master to calculate it, but you're pregnant now, it's not convenient for you to go back, right?"

"It's not like I'm about to give birth, what's so inconvenient about it? Let's choose a day before New Year's Day. New Year's Day is only seven months away, so it's not a problem. If there's no suitable date before New Year's Day, we can only wait until the child is born."

"Alright," he said. Sheng nanxuan nodded.

If it were any other matter, he would definitely choose to do it after the child was born. But this was related to his father-in-law's yin residence, so he didn't dare to go against it.

After all, he was the one who gave birth to Gong mo. He must have some respect for him. Also, he hoped that his father-in-law would bless him and Gong mo to grow old together.

Sheng nanxuan quickly found a Yin Yang master who lived in seclusion in the capital. He was a true master who knew everything about physiognomy, palmistry, fortune-telling, and Fengshui. However, the price was also very expensive, and ordinary people could not afford it at all. Even if they could afford to hire him, it would be a problem if they didn't know about his existence.

If Sheng nanxuan did not have the identity of the night God, he might not be able to find him even if he was rich.

Chapter 185

185 Personally go

However, to Sheng nanxuan, finding people and paying them were all trivial matters. In fact, the money he paid was much higher than ordinary people. After all, this was Gong Mo's business. He didn't want to be careless. For Gong Mo's sake, he would give the master the respect and courtesy he deserved. However, if the other party didn't do a good job, then don't blame him for being impolite.

...

During dinner, he said to his mother and Gong mo, "I asked a friend to find a Fengshui master who looks at haunted houses. Mom can give me dad's birth characters directly, or you can visit him in person. After all, dad's situation is a little special. He only knows Shen Chen, but not Yueyue."

He didn't say the rest of his words.

"I'll go personally." Her mother said, "after all, it's her father's matter. It's more serious for me to step in personally."

"Alright, let's go together this weekend."

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On the weekend, Sheng nanxuan drove Gong mo and mother Zhai to the suburbs.

"This car doesn't seem to be Fang Yang's," mother Yan asked, puzzled.

Gong Mo's heart skipped a beat and he immediately looked at Sheng nanxuan.

"This time, I borrowed it from Wu Di," Sheng nanxuan said without changing his expression.

"Wu Di? I remember that he didn't drive this the last time we went to the hospital."

"Wu Di is rich and has many cars."

Oh, Yingluo. her mother smiled in embarrassment. It seemed that she was too short-sighted.

Gong mo suddenly suggested, "why don't we buy a car too?" Nanxuan went to work every day, so it was inconvenient to squeeze in the public bus when he went out. If you have your own car, we can come out for a drive during the weekend."

"It's your business, you guys decide. However, I can sponsor you a little." Her mother knew that almost every household had a car now, so she didn't stop them.

there's no need for a sponsorship ~"Gong mo said hurriedly. we don't have a loan for our house. We have enough savings to buy a car.

"I know you guys are people with a sense of propriety, so I won't be long-winded, you guys do as you see fit." Mother Yan did not want to nag at them every day, lest Sheng nanxuan gets tired of them.

"Then I'll go look for a car tomorrow," Sheng nanxuan said with a smile.

In the future, he would be able to drive without worry and would not have to be so sneaky every time. Sigh, it's really hard to pretend to be poor.

The car stopped in front of the villa. Sheng nanxuan got out of the car and rang the doorbell.

After a while, a small window opened on the door. An old man stood behind it and asked, "What is it?"

"I'm looking for master Tang." Sheng nanxuan handed her a name card.

When the other party saw this, a trace of shock appeared on his face. He immediately opened the door and said respectfully, "So it's Mr. Sheng. Please come in."

"Where's the car parked?"

The old man looked into the car and saw that there seemed to be someone inside. He said, "Just drive in."

"Then I'll have to trouble you to lead the way." Sheng nanxuan returned to the car and drove in.

The car stopped in the garden and the three of them got out of the car one by one. Gong mo supported mother Zhai and looked at the surrounding scenery.

The villa looked very ordinary from the outside, but it was unexpectedly quiet inside. The plants were not ordinary flowers, but trees such as plum blossoms and hibiscus. There were also fake mountains in the woods. Under the guidance of the old man, they walked around the fake mountains and found that it was built like a garden.

"It's beautiful here, just like the Imperial garden in the palace," mother Yan whispered.

China had no Emperor since a hundred years ago, but the palace where the Emperor used to live was still there. They had gone to see it together, and the scenery here was indeed very similar to that.

Sheng nanxuan smiled. if mom likes it, I'll work hard to earn money and buy a house like this in the future. It's not bad for a summer vacation.

Chapter 186

186 Meeting the master

The Butler who was leading the way thought to himself, you should be able to afford it now, right?

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He didn't know who Sheng nanxuan was, but he heard from the host that there would be an important guest with the surname Sheng coming today. This important guest was very influential, and probably no one in the country could afford to offend him.

"I'm happy that you're so filial." Mother Ling said, " don't waste the money on me. You can keep it and live your lives well. That's right."

"The master lives in such a good place. Isn't it expensive to hire him?" her mother lowered her voice.

"You don't have to worry about that." Gong mo said, " working for father is our filial piety. Don't worry about us wasting money. We only dare to spend it if we can afford it. With me around, he won't dare to act like a fatty."

When Sheng nanxuan heard this, he raised his hand and bowed to her. "You're right, Madam,"

Gong Mo's face turned red and he glared at him. He smiled, stood up straight, and continued walking.

Mother Gong chuckled and whispered to Gong mo, "You've managed him well."

Gong mo blushed and didn't say a word.

Mother Yan and Sheng nanxuan did not say anything else. They soon arrived in front of a house. This house was also in an ancient style. It seemed to be made of wood with carved beams and painted pillars.

The Butler pushed the door open and gestured for Sheng nanxuan and the rest to enter.

"Let's go," Sheng nanxuan said to Gong mo and reached out to help her.

The three of them walked in and saw that it was a living room, similar to the previous reception hall.

The three of them sat down on the chairs. The Butler asked someone to serve them tea and asked Gong mo, "What would Madam like to drink?"

"Give me the flower tea." Gong mo said.

"Alright," he said. yes, " the Butler replied. He immediately passed down the order and said to Sheng nanxuan, " please wait a moment, Mr. Sheng. I'll go get master.

"I'm sorry to trouble you," Sheng nanxuan nodded.

The Butler left, and soon the servant came back with Three Cups of Tea.

Gong mo picked up the teacup, opened the lid, and saw a few roses in it. She lowered her head and took a sip boldly.

After waiting for a few minutes, heavy footsteps came from outside. An old man with a white beard, dressed in a Tang suit and holding a prayer bead, walked in.

The three of them felt that this was a master and immediately stood up.

The old man sized them up. Sheng nanxuan took a step forward and bowed. "Master Tang."

"Mr. Sheng?" Master Tang asked.

Just call me nanxuan. Sheng nanxuan stood up straight.

"Let's sit down and talk." Master Tang smiled.

The few of them sat down. Mother Gong and Gong mo were both a little nervous.

Master Tang was kind and didn't seem like a superstitious person. Instead, he seemed like a respected venerable.

Sheng nanxuan laughed. I didn't expect you to live in such a good place. You must be an expert.

Master Tang touched his beard and laughed, "It's just for the sake of peace and quiet."

As he spoke, his eyes swept across the faces of Sheng nanxuan, Gong mo, and mother Zhai in turn. He seemed to be deep in thought.

Sheng nanxuan guessed that he was looking at the three people's faces. He lowered his head and took a sip of tea. He did not ask for the result. He turned to mother Zhai and said, "Mom, can you take out dad's birth characters?"

Her mother immediately took out a folded red paper from her bag. Father Zhai's birth characters were written on it. She had specially bought a piece of red paper two days ago, cut a small piece, and wrote it down with a pen. In her memory, these Masters used red paper to write.

Master Tang took a look and counted with his fingers. He then called the Butler, "Hand over the Four Treasures of the Study."

Chapter 187

187 I won't erect a monument for him

The Butler agreed and turned around to bring the Four Treasures of the Study.

...

Master Tang spread out the rice paper, picked up the brush and dipped it in ink, then asked her mother, "Please tell me your birth characters."

"Ah?" Her mother was a little confused, but she still answered, "I only remember the date.

"Then the date is it."

Mother Hao told him her birth date and year. Master Tang calculated her birth date with his fingers and wrote it down on a piece of paper. Then, he placed the piece of paper with father Hao written in red beside it and looked at it thoughtfully.

Her mother stood up uneasily and took a step forward. "What's wrong with master Junjun?"

"What's the year of your husband's death?"

Her mother was stunned for a moment and shook her head. "He ran away from home after he was diagnosed with a terminal illness. It's just that I haven't heard from him for twenty years, so it's time to build a tomb for him."

“Then do you remember the day he left?”

“I remember.” Mother Ling naturally remembered that day and immediately told him.

Master Tang calculated for a while and wrote it down. Then, he hissed, “This is strange!”

“What’s wrong?” Sheng nanxuan asked hurriedly.

Master Tang stroked his beard and shook his head. “When are you guys getting married?”

Mother Zhen thought, why do you care about this when it’s just a day for burial? But he still answered.

Then, Master Tang asked Gong mo for his birth date.

After calculating for a long time, he frowned and asked, “Your name.”

Mother Zhai was stunned. She didn’t know whose name he was asking for, so she gave him her, father Zhai, and Gong Mo’s names all at once.

“Gong hang!” When Master Tang heard father Zhai’s name, he slapped his thigh, “walking is good!

“Yes.”

“No wonder.” Master Tang said, “if your actions are out of control, you naturally have to leave. And this is a two-person trip, aww!”

“What’s wrong?” Hearing his sigh, Gong mo felt that something bad had happened.

Her mother was stunned, “two people walking together, could it be that he ...”

Master Tang was shocked. Could it be that this ordinary person could see through it?

“He has someone outside!” Her mother shouted and turned around to leave. I’m not setting up a monument for him!

Hey, hey, hey ... Master Tang quickly stood up and stopped her, “ Madam, you’ve misunderstood. It’s not like that! I don’t see any peach flowers here!”

“But you said a two-person trip!”

this is a Kasaya. Master Tang didn’t know how to explain. He couldn’t even understand this theory of fate, so it was better not to say it to scare people. He thought for a moment and said, “ This is a double side! Isn’t it just a two-person trip?”

“This Yingluo.” Her mother looked at him in a daze. Was it like this? Why did it feel like a scam?

Gong mo and Sheng nanxuan also felt that this was too much of a joke. Shouldn’t fortune-tellers be able to predict many things based on one word? What the hell was a double side? You can’t scam money like this!

Master Tang secretly wiped his sweat, saying, “ Although Mr. Ke has left, he must have had a noble to help him on the way. Even if he’s no longer in this world, you’ll still have news of him in the future.”

“Really?” Her mother’s eyes lit up and she took a step forward. then can you tell if he’s Dead or Alive? ”

“This Yingluo.”

It was easy to tell if an ordinary person had a chance of survival, but this was the problem this time. Bringing death with life, bringing life with death, what the hell was this! He had lived for decades and had seen many strange things. This was not too strange, but he had never encountered it.

“He should be dead,” Master Tang sighed.

Hearing this, although she knew that this was the case, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

Chapter 188

188 I'm so angry I want to find someone to marry immediately

Master Tang quickly calculated the date of the burial, the date is in a month. After this, it will not be in the next year.

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He wrote down the burial date on a piece of red paper and handed it to her. “Furen has lived in seclusion for twenty years and accumulated karma. Now that I've buried my husband, I'll be able to put an end to my mortal ties and enjoy my new life to the fullest.”

He could see that mother Zhen's peach blossom had reappeared, and this peach blossom was faintly related to Gong Xing, even to the extent that it was like Gong Xing's Kasaya. It was really strange!

Mother Yan clenched the red paper tightly, but she didn't think about her future blessings. She lowered her head and said, “Thank you, master. I understand. Then, what about the location?”

I'll come to you in a month's time. I'll personally choose a good place for Mr. Nie.

“Many thanks, master.” Gong mo said to his mother.

Sheng nanxuan walked to their side and said to Master Tang, “If there's nothing else, we'll take our leave.”

Master Tang nodded and stood up to send them out.

master,” Sheng nanxuan said after they left the flower Hall. please wait.

Master Tang looked at him and suddenly smiled while stroking his beard. He looked at Gong mo and said, " you two look like you'll grow old together. I've never seen such a strong marriage.

Sheng nanxuan's eyes lit up when he heard that. He immediately cupped his hands in thanks.

He had wanted to ask about his marriage with Gong mo, but he was afraid that he would get a bad answer, so he decided not to ask. No one could separate him from Gong mo!

Now that he heard Grandmaster say this, of course he was happy. Who didn't like to hear praise?

Master Tang asked the Butler to send them off. He stood at the door and watched them leave. He sighed, " "Although it wasn't smooth sailing, it's a good thing that man triumphed over heaven."

He turned around and walked to the table. Looking at the eight characters of the name he had just written, he thought doubtfully, He was clearly dead, so why was there life? How could one life be given to two people? How could two people become one?

He really didn't understand the logic of fortune-telling!

Sigh, after living for a long time, one can really encounter anything!

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On the way back, mother Yan opened the red paper and took a look. She sighed,"I don't understand what this master is saying."

"I'm the same, I'm confused." Gong mo said, "fortunately, the time was calculated. Besides, the master advised you to enjoy your new life. When dad's matter is resolved, you should look at the bigger picture. You still have a long way to go!"

"I'm already in my forties!" Said her mother.

“It’s 44!” Gong mo said, “ you’ll only be 88 years old even if you live for another 44 years. When you’re 88, you’ll definitely still be alive and kicking. You’re not even halfway through your life, aren’t you afraid that you’ll be bored in the future?”

Hearing this, her mother felt that it made sense. When she thought about how only half of her life had passed, she felt terrible.

She couldn’t even remember half of her past life, but it had been so long. She had been so lonely for such a long time. The days in the future would be longer and lonelier than this. It seemed like he really needed to find a partner!

Mother Yan looked at the date on the red paper and felt relieved. Gong hang, I’ve waited for you for twenty years, but you’re the one who refused to come back. After I bury you, I’ll start a new life, so don’t blame me!

Mother Ling closed the note and felt that she might have a nightmare tonight.

Gong Xing was jealous. If he knew that she was planning to remarry, he would definitely come to find her!

In the end, Gong Xing did not appear in her dreams even when they were on their way back to Nanjiang!

She was so angry that she wanted to find someone to marry immediately!

What kind of people were these!

However, on second thought, mother Luo thought that perhaps he had become a lonely ghost and had not found his way home.

Chapter 189

189 Back to Nanjiang

When Gong Bai learned that his mother was going back to erect a tombstone for his father, he also said that he wanted to go back.

...

After all, a funeral was a big event, and there had always been more guests than a birthday, so Zhen's mother naturally did not stop them. However, mother Hao and the others went back early. Sheng nanxuan's excuse was that he had taken annual leave and did not delay his work. Gong Bai had no choice but to go back during the burial.

However, he called his family and told them about it. It was impossible for mother Zhai not to tell uncle Gong and the rest about the funeral, but she planned to do so when she returned to Nanjiang. Gong Bai was afraid that his parents wouldn't be able to handle it well, so he told them first and tactfully persuaded them to help mother Zhai.

This time, uncle Gong and the others didn't say anything, because they had always wanted to find mother Zhai and talk about the house. Now that Zhen's mother was going back, it was just the right time!

However, first aunt scolded Gong Bai, "You contacted them, but you didn't tell us?"

"I'm Yingluo. I just got in touch with him."

"Hmph, you can just side with them!"

"Alright, I'll be back in a few days."

"You see, you see, Yingluo, you have to come back for them. When have you ever thought of your own parents?"

"I'm not doing this for them. Shouldn't I, as second uncle's nephew, be present at his funeral?"

"Hmph, your second uncle has been gone for so many years, and your second aunt only remembered to erect a monument for him now. I don't know how many years I've been a lonely ghost, hehe."

“Second Shen is also looking forward to second uncle’s return and does not wish for anything to happen to second uncle.”

“Your second uncle has cancer!” His first aunt cried out, “ can he survive this illness? Your second aunt is too cruel!”

“I have to go to work. I’m hanging up,” Gong Bai said helplessly.

.....

This time, Gong Mo’s group didn’t take a private plane. Instead, they bought economy class tickets, so they didn’t have to use the VIP passage.

However, many of the passengers on the same flight were Sheng nanxuan’s subordinates. Even Gong mo didn’t know about this, let alone her mother.

After boarding the plane, mother Zi quickly put on her seat belt and asked, “Isn’t master Tang coming with us?”

“He will go by himself.” Sheng nanxuan said.

“You’re going by yourself?” His mother asked in surprise, “what about the ticket money, ran ran?”

“These are all included in the cost of hiring him.”

“Ah? Then how much did you spend on him this time?”

“It’s not expensive. Master Tang doesn’t only do this business. He’ll definitely go to other places on his way, so he won’t spend all the money on us.”

Mother Yan smiled embarrassedly, "you guys just keep it from me, Yingluo."

She felt that the cost must be quite high. Just by looking at the house master Tang lived in, she knew that it was very expensive. But she couldn't even imagine how much.

Gong mo held her arm and said, "we don't have any money to spend, so we're looking for you!" Now that you have money, let us spend it for you! Besides, this is dad's business. We should be the ones doing it. "

"Alright," her mother sighed and nodded.

After getting off the plane, the three of them went back to the gong family. It had been a few months since he had been away, so there was a lot of dust in the house.

As soon as she entered the house, she smelled the dust and musty smell in the air. Mother Zhai hurriedly pushed Gong mo out and said, "Go, go, go, ran ran, you guys rest outside first, I'll come in after I'm done packing!"

"Let's call a cleaner." Gong mo took a glance at her and pulled her.

"It doesn't cost money!" Mother Ling was trying to save money.

"One or two hundred is enough. Why do you need to work so hard on such a wide space? I can't help you now. Nanxuan is a man and he's careless. All he can do is help you carry your things. He can't do the delicate work of sweeping the floor and wiping the windows.

The innocent Sheng nanxuan:

Chapter 190 shy

Her mother thought for a moment and nodded. alright then. The cleaners should be quick. It's too slow for me to do it alone. You'll freeze if you stand outside.

...

Gong mo was helpless. This was the reason why she agreed to hire a cleaner!

After the janitors arrived, the three of them sat on the platform of the stairs.

Sheng nanxuan went downstairs to buy some food to feed Gong mo. Gong mo felt embarrassed, but he couldn't do anything if he was hungry.

Mother Zhen went into the house to check on the situation. Sheng nanxuan reached out and wrapped his arm around Gong Mo's waist, but Gong mo pushed him away."What are you doing?" Getting all touchy when the elders aren't around, that's too perverted.

I want to chat with the child. Sheng nanxuan lowered his head and leaned on her stomach to listen.

"What did you hear?" Gong mo asked in a low voice.

"My daughter said that Yingluo wants to see Daddy and Mommy kiss."

Gong mo patted his head and pushed him away, " "Don't talk nonsense!"

Sheng nanxuan grinned and hugged her. "Feed me,"

Gong mo stuffed an egg roll into his mouth and felt something was wrong. "Shouldn't you be the one feeding me? How can you ask a pregnant woman to do it?"

"Oh, I'll feed you then." Sheng nanxuan mumbled with an egg roll in his mouth.

With that, he cupped her face and kissed her, then fed her the egg roll.

Then, Gong mo was naturally kissed by him.

Wu Wu Wu Wu Wu! Gong mo tried to push him away.

ah! a young and tender scream suddenly came from the bottom of the stairs.

The two of them hurriedly separated and saw a parent holding the hand of the child they had picked up from the kindergarten and was about to go upstairs.

The child's mouth was wide open in surprise, and he turned around and shyly threw himself on his mother's lap.

Gong mo,"why are you so shy?" I'm the one who should be shy, right?

Oh right, she should be shy!

Gong mo lowered his head and buried his face in Sheng nanxuan's arms.

Sheng nanxuan sniggered. His silly wife's reflex arc was too long. He dragged the stool and leaned against the wall to make way for the people downstairs.

The mother was only in her twenties. Although she had given birth, she was still a little shy. She picked up the child and ran upstairs.

Sheng nanxuan patted Gong Mo's shoulder. that's enough. She's gone. Don't press on the child.

"It's all because of you!" Gong mo got up and pushed him away angrily.

"The door is open. He should be back." A familiar voice came from downstairs. Gong mo recognized it as his aunt.

She stood up hurriedly, and Sheng nanxuan followed suit.

Hey! little aunt Gong was about to enter the house when she saw them. She asked in confusion, " what are you doing here? "

"It's being cleaned inside." Sheng nanxuan said.

Gong mo pursed his lips and was a little unhappy. It was her aunt and little aunt Gong. She could tell at a glance that they were not here to help.

"Mo Mo! You're pregnant!" First aunt shouted and ran up to her in a few steps. She pulled her over to take a look. Aiya, you're already so old. You're really getting married because of a child!

Gong Mo's expression changed and he retracted his hand.

First aunt was stunned and said unhappily, " "You're afraid of people talking about what you've done? Don't you know how to love yourself? you're not even married and you already have a child ..."

"We're already married!" Sheng nanxuan interrupted unhappily.

First aunt was shocked. She felt that the aura on his body was a little scary. However, she was relieved when she remembered that she was an elder. She sneered at Gong mo and said, " you're lucky. I'll see what you can do if you meet an irresponsible man.

"Sister-in-law, let's go and see second sister-in-law." Little aunt Gong also walked up and held her aunt's arm. Then she touched Gong Mo's stomach.

Gong mo was so scared that he took a step back and looked at her warily.

Sheng nanxuan hurriedly supported her.