

Ditsy Wife: Mysterious Husband is Unfathomable

Chapter 2

I Thought I Heard “Her” Voice

Everyone looked at her and started pointing fingers at her. “Whose daughter is this? Why is she so ill-mannered?”

Gong Mo was very ashamed and didn’t know what to do.

Sheng Donglin quickly walked over to her. “Gong Mo, what’s wrong?”

“I... I feel so hot,” said Gong Mo.

Sheng Donglin put a hand on her forehead and asked, “Are you sick? You have a fever.”

“M-maybe...” Gong Mo felt that Sheng Donglin coming near her made her feel even hotter than before. She rested her head on his shoulder. “I feel so awful...”

“I’ll take you back to rest!” Sheng Donglin said as he quickly helped her back to the villa.

Upon entering the living room on the ground floor, two helpers came down from the upper floor. “Is the room prepared?” he asked.

Sheng Nanxuan hadn’t been home in years. Now that he had come back so suddenly, they had to clean up his room first.

“Yes, Young Master,” the helpers replied respectfully.

Sheng Donglin nodded. “Go off now. I’ll take Miss Gong upstairs.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Sheng Donglin took Gong Mo upstairs and said to her, "It's the second room on the left. Walk yourself there. I have to go take care of the guests."

"Huh?" Gong Mo looked at him at a loss. Wasn't he going to take her there?

"Be good," Sheng Donglin softly coaxed her when he saw that she wasn't moving. "Go and rest first. I'll come to see you later."

"Okay..." Gong Mo reluctantly agreed.

Sheng Donglin immediately let go of her and headed downstairs.

Gong Mo leaned against the stairs and asked, "The second room on the left?"

Sheng Donglin stopped for a moment, murmured a reply, and walked out.

Gong Mo turned around and gestured with her hands. "Left... Right..." She found the left side, counted the doors, and pushed open the door to the second room.

The lights in the room were off. Gong Mo groped around the wall to find the light switch.

The heat consuming her was extremely uncomfortable. She squirmed and couldn't stand straight. Her hand was just below the switch but she still couldn't find the switch after feeling around for some time.

She gave up and just slammed the door closed. Using the light coming in through the window, she threw herself onto the large bed in the center of the room.

Beautiful music played from outside the window. It was Sheng Donglin's birthday and they had arranged for a band to perform at the party.

Gong Mo lay on the bed, rolling around in discomfort. Her neat hairdo turned into a mess as her hair scattered on the bed.

“Donglin...” Gong Mo moaned uncomfortably. Although she wasn’t sober, she could still sense some of the changes occurring in her body.

What was wrong with her? Gong Mo was embarrassed and annoyed. She opened her mouth and bit on her hand, trying to keep herself awake.

The door opened suddenly, startling her. She sat up on the bed.
“Donglin...”

When the person opened the door, he felt something was off. He retracted his hand from the light. He put up his guard. But suddenly, he heard the cry and he stopped.

“Donglin... are you back?” Gong Mo’s voice was very soft. “I feel so awful... Help me...”

Donglin? Was this Sheng Donglin’s woman?

The man rubbed his forehead. At that moment, he thought he heard “her” voice...

Was he hallucinating? How could she be here?

He closed the door behind him. He approached the bed.