

Ditsy Wife 31

Chapter 31

You Are Momo's Elders

"You're really getting married?" Big Aunt asked Gong Mo. "Where's your fiancé?"

"He went back. You'll be able to meet him tomorrow," said Gong Mo.

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"Why such a rush? I've never even heard a peep about this before!" Third Uncle said reproachfully.

Gong Mo explained, "I never thought about getting married so early, but he was going to the capital for work, so I'm going with him. I don't know when I can come back, so I thought we should get married first. It'd be more convenient when we're there. If he happens to make good progress in his career, I'll be able to have a share if he decides perhaps to buy a house there."

As she said that, Gong Mo couldn't help but chuckle at the end.

Little Aunt sniggered. "Enough, we're family. Why tell us such a grandiose tale? We know what you're talking about."

Puzzled, Gong Mo asked, "What did I say? I don't get what you mean, Little Aunt."

Big Aunt joked, "What's so hard to get? You're so anxious to get married. What reason could you have if not because someone got you pregnant?"

Gong Mo's expression changed. Mama Gong wasn't happy either and she shouted, "We are all family. Be respectful!"

"Are we not showing respect?" Big Uncle said. "We're only saying this for your own good. Momo is young and gullible. But you're old and you should be more careful, lest she meet a lousy partner."

Mama Gong was infuriated! Old? Did he think she was like that old faded wife of his?

Third Uncle said, "Yeah! Even though you aren't very wealthy, you still have a house, and it's more than 100 square meters. How can a someone fresh from school afford that?"

"If he marries Momo, wouldn't the house go to him?" Third Aunt chimed in. "From the look of things, you shouldn't give birth to the child even if you're pregnant. He might think that he can bind her just by making her pregnant!"

Big Aunt said, "A modern woman can't be so foolish! What's more important, to have a happy life or a happy moment? I'd rather you abort the child then let him get whatever he wants! We won't let him take advantage of Momo!"

"Enough!" Mama Gong howled. "What's wrong with you all? Are you so eager to see Momo without a partner? Who told you she was pregnant?"

"What's the rush if she's not pregnant?" Second Uncle asked.

"I'm happy for her!" Mama Gong shouted. "Don't you see all the leftover women filling the streets? After not getting married after graduation, they remain single ten years later! I want to have a grandson to hug. Of course I want Momo to get married soon. Next year, I'll be carrying a big fat grandson for you to see! You'll all be envying me!"

"Mom." Gong Mo held her. "Don't be angry, I'm fine."

Mama Gong took a deep breath and said, "You all have gone too far! Is this how you should behave as Momo's elders?"

"We are just worried about Momo," Big Aunt said in a deflating manner. "Okay, okay, we won't comment anymore. I can see my niece's fiancé tomorrow, right? When will you be holding the banquet?"

“At the end of the month!” Mama Gong said in a huff. “Just get your red packets ready! You won’t be stingy for Momo’s wedding, right?”

A few of their faces changed slightly and they laughed mirthlessly. “Look at you.. Of course we’ll prepare the red packets.”

“But my Little Jin just started university, you know.”

“Chengcheng is still in high school...”

“Feifei still hasn’t gained much fame yet. Her expenses are high but there’s hardly any income...”

“I understand.” Mama Gong interrupted them. “Anyway, I’m not very well off, you know that. Momo is going to the capital soon. The cost of living there is high. Even finding a job requires money, so I’m not planning anything big. I’ll save however much I can. So you don’t have to give too much.”

Chapter 32

Found a Fallback Guy

Everyone was relieved.

“But we all know that the bigger the red packets we receive now, the bigger the red packets we’ll give in the future.” Mama Gong glanced at them in a smug manner.

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Big Aunt quickly laughed. “Look at you. How can we not give you guys big red packets when Momo is getting married? We’d be letting his family laugh at us, wouldn’t we?”

“Then I thank you for your kindness!” said Mama Gong.

“Okay, okay. it’s late, let’s go back now.” Big Aunt stood up. “If there’s anything we can help with, just let us know. We’re all family.”

Gong Mo and Mama Gong sent them to the door. Gong Fei, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly piped up. "Cousin!"

Gong Mo looked at her. "Yeah?"

Gong Fei was two years younger than her. She was still studying in university at the film school. She wanted to become a star. She always dressed up to look good for any scouts.

Gong Fei's clothes were all name-brand. Who knows if they were genuine or fake. Gong Mo thought they were mostly fake. After all, a genuine item cost tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands. She still wasn't successful yet. How could she possibly afford them? But even so, her presence made the others standing around her look like bumpkins.

Gong Fei smiled and her eyes were very bright as she said, "Isn't your ex-boyfriend Sheng Donglin? Why aren't you holding a big wedding if you're getting married with him?"

"Yeah! Isn't your boyfriend Sheng Donglin?" the others exclaimed.

Mama Gong was the only one who knew about Gong Mo and Sheng Donglin's relationship. The reason they knew about it was because Gong Fei once saw her out on a date with Sheng Donglin.

But they had always thought that given Sheng Donglin's wealthy family, his feelings for Gong Mo wouldn't be sincere and they had been waiting for the day he dumped her.

"We have already broken up," Gong Mo said tepidly. "I only met the person I'm going to marry afterward."

With that said, she was about to close the door.

Gong Fei held the door open. "Really? I only saw you guys out on a date last month!"

“You must have seen wrong!”

“Cousin...” Gong Fei laughed. “I know you are embarrassed, but what’s there to hide between family? I thought you were going to marry into a rich family and become a rich young lady. What happened? They got what they wanted from you and dumped you?”

“Gong Fei!” Gong Mo was infuriated.

Gong Fei glanced at her tummy. “It looks like you are pregnant with his child, but he didn’t want to take responsibility, so you found a fallback guy, right? That’s not right. How can you take advantage of a guileless person like that?”

“Sister-in-law!” Mama Gong shouted. “Keep your daughter in line!”

Big Aunt quickly pulled Gong Fei over and scolded her. “What nonsense are you spouting?! Is your cousin that kind of person? Hurry up and go home!” With that said, she apologized to Mama Gong. “Don’t be angry, Feifei is recently taking part in a play where she acts as a unkind woman, so she’s been practicing.”

“Even you know that she’s being sharp and unkind!” Mama Gong shouted. “I’m telling you! No one is allowed to make these kinds of comments tomorrow, otherwise don’t blame me for not being polite!”

With that said, Mama Gong slammed the door shut with a bang and started crying.

Gong Mo quickly went to hug her. “Mom... don’t be angry.”

“They don’t treat us like family at all!” Mama Gong grew more upset as she spoke.

Gong Mo said softly, “Mom... why don’t you go to the capital with us?”

“Nonsense.” Mama Gong sniffled. “It’s late already. Go to sleep. We’ll talk about future plans next time.”

On the second day, Sheng Nanxuan came to pick them up to go to the restaurant. Seeing their unhappy faces, he quietly asked Gong Mo, "What happened? Auntie looks like she's upset."

Chapter 33

No One Will Doubt He Is the Tall, Rich, Handsome Type

"It's okay." Gong Mo didn't want to mention her supremely annoying relatives, so she cooked up an excuse. "Who would be happy giving their daughter away? I'm still so young. She hasn't enjoyed enough of my filial piety."

Sheng Nanxuan smiled, turned back, and said to Mama Gong, "Don't worry, Auntie. Momo and I will take good care of you and let you live comfortably."

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Mama Gong laughed, "Alright, you just need to treat my Momo well. I'm still young. I can support myself. I don't need you two taking care of me."

The three walked into a private room in the restaurant. Big Uncle Gong and the others were not there yet.

The waitstaff poured tea for them and asked, "When would you like the dishes to be served?"

"We'll tell you when the others arrive," Sheng Nanxuan said, "For now, give the lady a plate of fruits and dessert."

"Yes, sir." Waitstaff placed the teapot down and stepped away.

Sheng Nanxuan picked up the cup of tea and passed it to Mama Gong. "Auntie, have some to soothe your throat."

Mama Gong smiled, took the cup of tea, and said, "When are you going to change the way you call me?"

Jumping at the opportunity, Sheng Nanxuan said, "If Mom doesn't mind, I'll change immediately."

"Puufft" Gong Mo choked on it. How could there be such a shameless person like him?

Sheng Nanxuan grabbed her hand and squeezed it. Gong Mo wanted to pull her hand back, but his grip tightened and she couldn't budge.

Mama Gong wanted to cover her eyes. What kind of people display their affection so openly? Just then they heard talking and footsteps outside

"This one, right? Why isn't anyone here to receive us? What if we enter the wrong room?" Big Aunt said.

Mama Gong stood up, but Gong Mo quickly said, "I'll go!"

Sheng Nanxuan held onto her. "What's the rush? Just sit down."

Mama Gong thought that he made sense, so she sat down. The door to the private room opened and Gong Big Uncle came walking in. Apart from those who were there last night, Gong Mo's Little Uncle, Third Uncle's son Gong Jin, and Little Aunt's daughter, Tian Cheng, came as well.

"Yo!" Big Uncle Gong was slightly surprised to see Sheng Nanxuan. "This is Momo's husband? He looks pretty handsome!"

Sheng Nanxuan stood up. "Hello."

Gong Mo quickly introduced them. He approached and greeted them. Everyone looked with odd expressions. They had thought that Gong Mo was pregnant with Sheng Donglin's child and found a fallback guy, so they expected him to be quite unremarkable. To be blunt, he was probably a short, poor, ugly guy!

However, they never expected that he would be so handsome. He carried himself well. No one would doubt if she were to tell them he was the tall, rich, and handsome type of guy.

Everyone found it hard to adjust to the situation. The tactics they had prepared couldn't be used anymore, so they could only sit and have tea.

Tian Cheng, who adored Gong Mo, quietly said to Gong Mo, "Your husband's really handsome. Cousin, you're so blessed."

Gong Mo chuckled, "You'll find your happiness too. Have you been busy lately?"

"The final exam is coming up so I'll definitely be busy." Tian Cheng whispered, "Do you think I should choose humanities or science?"

"Choose what you like. If you don't like it, you won't be very motivated to study later on."

Sheng Nanxuan glanced at them and then at the others. This young lady seemed to be the only kind one out of the bunch. After quietly finishing most of the tea in their cups, Sheng Nanxuan picked up the teapot and poured tea for everyone.

Although they didn't treat Gong Mo very well, they were still her elders and relatives. He should still show them the appropriate respect. However, if they didn't want to be respectful, then he wouldn't play nice either.

Everyone was stunned by the air about him and thought he was some kind of big figure. Seeing that he was pouring tea for them, they thought there was no substance behind the way he portrayed himself. He definitely wasn't anyone important. Didn't all influential people point their noses to the sky and stand aloof from everyone else?

Chapter 34

Just Endure It and It'll Be Over Soon

Big Uncle Gong crossed his legs, took up his teacup, and swirled it a couple of times. He then said to Mama Gong, "How can you drink Bamboo Leaf tea at a wedding? The color is extremely green and inauspicious."

“Pfft.” Mama Gong burst out laughing and laughed even harder when Gong Mo turned around to glare at her.

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Big Uncle Gong said, “You should have Big Red Robe tea. It’s very red and auspicious!”

Mama Gong rolled her eyes at him. “Big Red Robe tea? You’re thinking too much. You can serve it when you have your own son-in-law!”

Sheng Nanxuan added, “That’s right. Big Red Robe tea is too expensive for me to afford. Once I have the money, I’ll definitely buy some for Ma. But I’ll definitely not be getting Big Red Robe tea for Big Uncle.”

“Why?” Big Uncle Gong asked unhappily.

“It’s to differentiate our closeness in our relationship. I have to give Ma something different or no one would be able to tell how important Ma is to me.”

Mama Gong was delighted and patted his shoulder. “You’re so mature. I feel proud to have a son-in-law like you.”

“What is there to be proud of?” Big Aunt pulled a long face. “Does he even know how to speak properly? How could he tread on us just to please his mother-in-law? We’re Gong Mo’s elders!”

Sheng Nanxuan smiled lightly, yet there was no warmth in his gaze. “I wouldn’t be able to tell that you’re Momo’s elder if you didn’t say so. I’m going to marry Momo and you should be offering blessings as her relatives instead of keeping silent and saying nothing. I find it funny that when you finally say something, all you had were complaints that the tea isn’t good enough. What Big Aunt just said is even more impressive. You sounded like you could be Momo’s creditor!”

“You...”

“That’s enough.” Mama Gong interrupted them and said mildly, “Nanxuan is a straightforward person. Everyone is family here, so don’t take it to heart.”

Big Uncle laughed stiffly. "His attitude won't help him out in society."

"That's right," said Third Uncle insipidly. "It's better to have an easygoing attitude out there, though we'll just look past it since we're family."

Gong Mo said embarrassed, "The food is ready. Let's go eat."

She was getting a little angry now!

The waitstaff were delivering the food, yet Big Uncle and the rest of the relatives didn't even give them face, speaking so much nonsense here! Ultimately, they were discussing her wedding and they shouldn't say such uncomfortable things here! Everyone walked outside. Sheng Nanxuan rubbed Gong Mo's back as though comforting her. She looked at him in surprise. Did he know that she was unhappy?

His gaze softened and he whispered, "Just endure it and it'll be over soon."

He only hated the fact that he couldn't kill them because they were Gong Mo's relatives. Their presence only brought discomfort to both Gong Mo and Mama Gong.

However, once they went to the capital, it would be "out of sight, out of mind." They only had to endure this for a little while longer.

During the meal, Gong Fei observed Sheng Nanxuan. In order to climb up the ranks of the entertainment industry, she was introduced to some wealthy second-generation heirs. This man didn't look worse than them. Could he have some sort of influence as well? How could Gong Mo's luck be so good as to be able to first seduce Sheng Donglin and now a Mr. Perfect?

She lifted her wineglass and asked languidly, "Cousin, cousin-in-law, let me toast you in advance. May you have a happy marriage and live a long life together."

The pair took up their wine glasses as well and took a little sip. The wine served on the table was white wine but since pregnant women could not drink alcohol, the liquid in Gong Mo's wineglass had been swapped with water.

Upon putting her wineglass down, Gong Fei said pointedly, "Cousin has good taste. Each boyfriend of yours is more handsome than the next. I wonder if this one is as rich as the previous one."

She was implying that Gong Mo was vain.

Gong Mo and Mama Gong's faces changed and they glared at her.

Chapter 35

Regretting an Offense

However, she only looked towards Sheng Nanxuan confidently. "Cousin-in-law, you probably don't know this, but my cousin has really good taste. Her previous boyfriend was the son of the wealthiest man in the city, Sheng Donglin. Cousin-in-law must come from a good family too, right?"

She said this so that she could dig up Sheng Nanxuan's family background and see if he was worth seducing.

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At first, she had really wanted to seduce Sheng Donglin. The Sheng Family was so rich that they would be able to pave the way for her rise in the entertainment industry somehow. However, that sl*t, Gong Mo, had actually snagged him for herself and not even introduced her to him. It was because of Gong Mo that she was only able to land minor roles despite her lengthy time in the entertainment industry! If this man came from a good family as well, she could not let the opportunity slip away!

Even if he did not come from a good family, she didn't want Gong Mo to marry him either! He was so handsome that he'd elevate Gong Mo above her. Things wouldn't get better if she didn't disrupt their marriage! She believed that everyone would be able to understand the meaning behind her words. This man must be marrying Gong Mo because he was afraid that she would cuckold him.

In the end, however, Sheng Nanxuan said, "What a coincidence. I'm also the son of the wealthiest man in Nanjiang, though my name is not Sheng Donglin, but Sheng Nanxuan. Please take care of me."

Gong Fei was stunned. Everyone was stunned. What did he say? He was the son of the wealthiest man in the city? The wealthiest man in the city had two sons?

They couldn't know if he was speaking the truth because their circles ran too far from the Sheng Family. How could they know how many sons Sheng Zhongtian had? If he was speaking the truth, that meant that they had offended him.

Gong Fei's expression was twisted as she looked at Gong Mo. "Cousin is so awesome..."

Gong Mo rolled her eyes at her. "Focus on eating if you don't know how to hold a proper conversation."

Gong Fei wanted to return fire, but she felt a wave of iciness hit her. She looked up and met Sheng Nanxuan's frosty gaze. He looked like he was looking at someone who was about to die. He was so scary!

Gong Fei shivered with fear and looked down hurriedly, not daring to say anything else.

The rest didn't dare to misbehave as well, eating their food in silence.

After the meal, everyone rushed to leave. Big Aunt said, "We'll meet again on the day of the wedding, then."

"Wedding?" A hard look came over Mama Gong's face. "I already laid out the ugly truth plainly, but I did not expect someone to be so shameless! You don't have to come for the wedding anymore. I don't desire your gifts at all!"

"You!" Big Aunt was displeased but did not dare to do anything when she saw Sheng Nanxuan standing coldly beside Mama Gong.

Big Aunt harrumphed, swung her handbag, and left. The rest of the relatives also left unhappily, with only Tian Cheng casting an apologetic look at Gong Mo.

After the group exited the hotel, Third Uncle said regretfully, "If I had known that he was the son of the wealthiest man in the city, I would have..."

"What use is saying all that now?" Little Aunt swept an irksome look at Gong Fei. "Someone got jealous that Momo found a good husband and offended him."

Still, it was good that Tan Cheng was sympathetic. She could still use her to go to the wedding. It would be impossible for Gong Mo to chase her out then.

"That's enough!" cried Gong Fei. "Are you going to believe anything they say? We're all born and raised in Nanjiang, yet no one has ever heard that the Sheng Family has a second son."

"No wealthy person would tell the world of their affairs!" said Little Aunt. "Do you think everyone works like you and has to tell the entire world what happens to them?"

"Wealthy people value their face," retorted Gong Fei. "Even in a normal family, it would be embarrassing for them to have a woman break up with their eldest son and then marry their second son. Even if they didn't mind it, they would definitely look down on Cousin's background. There is always the debate of whether a couple has matching social standing before they get married and the wealthy are no exception to this!"

Chapter 36

Did He Have Lingering Feelings for Gong Mo?

"Well..." Third Aunt frowned. "You make sense, but what if..."

"I'll go make some inquiries and we can get our answers soon," said the Gong Family. "If he's really a young master of the Sheng Family, we could go to their wedding. Second Aunt probably wouldn't be able to kick us out of the wedding then!"

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"That's right!" said Big Aunt. "We'll wait for your news then. No matter what happens, we should prepare the red packets first."

Third Aunt and Little Aunt asked hurriedly, "How much are you giving them?"

"Well..." said Big Aunt, "I wanted to give them 9,999 yuan, but I don't think I can give that amount of money now."

If not for Mama Gong saying that she would match the amount they gave them at Gong Mo's wedding at their children's weddings, not only would she not have given 9,999 yuan, she would not have even given her 999 yuan. 99 yuan would have been enough.

However, things would be different if Gong Mo was marrying a young master from the Sheng Family. They had to give more money so that the Sheng Family would remember them and give them more favors.

"Hold your horses!" said Gong Fei. "I'll make inquiries now and tell you the news by tonight!"

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Gong Fei headed to Sheng Industrial Park in search of Sheng Donglin.

She could not enter because she didn't possess a pass and could only wait outside by the entrance. However, she didn't even know if Sheng Donglin came to work and could only see how her luck played out. Under the blistering summer heat, she shielded herself with a small umbrella and continuously fanned herself with a tissue. After waiting for two hours, she saw Sheng Donglin's car drive over slowly.

It was lucky that she had seen Sheng Donglin use the car to pick up Gong Mo before or she would not have recognized it as his car. She rushed up immediately. "Mr. Sheng!"

Security officers blocked her. "What are you doing?!"

"I'm looking for Mr. Sheng!" Gong Fei saw that Sheng Donglin was about to enter the building and screamed, "Mr. Sheng! I have something to ask you!"

Sheng Donglin was in the driver's seat with Su Mo sitting shotgun. Noticing the disturbance outside, she pinched Sheng Donglin huffily. "How many love debts do you have?"

Sheng Donglin glanced outside and said helplessly, "I don't know her."

"Mr. Sheng!" Gong Fei screamed.

Su Mo chuckled. "She's quite pretty. Are you sure you don't remember her?"

"You'll be my only woman in this life."

Sheng Donglin reached to pinch Su Mo's cheek. He was about to drive away when Su Mo said, "It's not a good idea for her to stand there and make such a big commotion, either. Let's see what she wants."

Sheng Donglin frowned, pondered it, and thought it made sense. He stopped the car and said to the security officers, "Let her come over."

The security officers released Gong Fei immediately and she ran over. "Mr. Sheng!" She froze a little when she saw Su Mo riding shotgun and gave her a cramped smile.

So it turned out that Sheng Donglin had only been toying with Gong Mo. This woman was clad in branded goods from head to toe and looked extraordinary at first glance. She looked like she was the appropriate match for the Young Master of the Sheng Family.

"Do I know you?" Sheng Donglin asked.

A nervous Gong Fei said, "I'm Gong Mo's younger sister."

A flash passed through Sheng Donglin and Su Mo's gazes and they looked at her probingly.

“Gong Mo is about to get married,” she said.

Sheng Donglin’s pupils contracted and he burst out, “With whom?!”

Su Mo whipped her head to look at him with narrowed eyes. Why was he so nervous? Did he have lingering feelings for Gong Mo?

Gong Fei said nervously, “The man said that he’s your younger brother...”

“My younger brother?”

“That’s right.” Gong Fei smiled obsequiously. “In all our years of living in Nanjiang, we’ve never heard of Mr. Sheng having a younger brother. We’re thinking he’s a fraud.”

“Probably not,” said Sheng Donglin. “I do have a younger brother, but my father announced in the paper two weeks ago that he has cut his ties with him. Whatever he does now has nothing to do with the Sheng Family anymore.”

Chapter 37

Identity Exposed

With that, Sheng Donglin drove away.

Gong Fei watched blankly as the car disappeared into the distance. Her heart surged in light of the perilous situation and she turned around and dashed off, unable to wait to tell the rest the news.

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Everyone went to Tian Cheng’s house after leaving the restaurant. They chatted as they waited for news from Gong Fei. Tian Cheng felt uncomfortable listening to all of the things that everyone was saying behind Mama Gong and Gong Mo’s backs. She said to Little Aunt Gong, “Mom, I’m going to do my homework.”

“Go, go,” Little Aunt said hurriedly.

Tian Cheng went back into the house immediately. A short while later, Little Aunt Gong brought in a glass of iced fruit juice. "Don't overwork yourself. Have some fruit juice to reduce heat," she said, smiling.

She then took a newspaper and placed it on the desk as a coaster for the fruit juice. Tian Cheng nodded. After her mother left, she continued to spin her ballpoint pen, bored to death.

Condensation soon began to form on the surface of the fruit juice glass and droplets of water slid down onto the newspaper. When Tian Cheng took up the glass and took a drink, she noticed that there was a ring of water on the middle of the newspaper. She reached out to brush the water away and flipped it open to read.

After she entered high school, Little Aunt Gong became very strict with her and did not allow her to read any extracurricular books, so reading newspapers became her only respite. Suddenly, a line of large font came into view. "Sheng Corporation's CEO Sheng Zhongtian Announces the Severance of His Relationship With Second Son Sheng Nanxuan!"

Shocked, Tian Cheng skimmed the contents of the page. Then, she heard Gong Fei's voice ring out from outside. She quickly folded the newspaper and listened carefully to what was going on outside.

"I've got news!" said Gong Fei. "It came from the horse's mouth. Sheng Donglin says that he's his brother!"

"What?!" Everyone else was shocked.

"Don't worry!" assured Gong Fei. "Sheng Donglin has already cut ties with Sheng Nanxuan, so we have nothing to be afraid of. Oh, and Sheng Donglin said that it's been reported in the news, but I don't know which paper. Let's try to find it!"

Little Aunt said, "Let's search the house! I took some newspapers from the train earlier. I'll go look for them!"

She took the newspapers so that she could use them as wrapping paper or coasters, but had never read them.

Upon hearing this, Tian Cheng immediately pulled out her drawer, took out a recorder, stuffed its connected earphones into her ears, and then picked up her English book, pretending to listen to vocabulary.

A while later, Little Aunt Gong walked in. Tian Cheng turned around and took out her earphones.

Little Aunt smiled and patted her shoulder. "Continue listening. I'm just going to take something." With that said, she removed the newspaper from under the glass of fruit juice.

Tian Cheng looked down and stuffed the earphones back in quietly. When the door closed, she immediately took out her phone and called Gong Mo.

"Cousin Momo! Cousin Feifei just went to look for your Cousin-in-law's older brother! She said that Cousin-in-law's family has cut ties with him and that it's been published in the newspapers! I just saw the article myself."

Shocked, Gong Mo said hurriedly, "Got it! Thanks, Chengcheng!"

Sheng Nanxuan was currently at her house. After ending the call, she told him the news immediately.

Sheng Nanxuan said nonchalantly, "It's alright. It's the truth anyway and they would have gotten wind of it sooner or later."

Gong Mo said anxiously, "But my relatives... you've seen how they're like. If they know of this, they won't take it lying down."

Mama Gong said angrily, "They won't take things lying down? I'm the one who doesn't take things lying down! Anyway, I already said that they're not allowed to come to the wedding. If they crash it, I'll never talk to them ever again!"

Sheng Nanxuan patted Gong Mo's shoulders. "Listen to Ma."

Chapter 38

A Logical Mama Gong

Upon hearing this, Gong Mo asked Mama Gong suspiciously, "Can you bear doing that?"

"Why can't I bear it?" said Mama Gong. "My surname isn't Gong anyway! I'd be more afraid that you wouldn't be able to bear it!"

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Gong Mo shook her head immediately. If not for the fact that those people were of the Gong Family, she wouldn't want to ever interact with them!"

When she was little, she had wished more than once that Mama Gong would sever ties with them. Now that she was older, she felt like they would never be rid of them even if they died. Was it simply because she carried the Gong name?

Mama Gong said, "If your dead Dad knew how they treat his widow and child, he'd probably rise up from his grave! So if they're going to continue acting outrageously, we don't have to be polite to them anymore!"

"Actually, I think we shouldn't do that." Gong Mo then vented, "There's no way to talk sense into them since we're a family to the outside world. What will you do if I leave and they come looking for you?"

"Ma can come with us," said Sheng Nanxuan.

Gong Mo whipped her head around and stared at him. Was he willing to do that? Having one more person would increase their cost of living drastically. Not only were things more expensive, property prices were even more exorbitant. Bringing on one more person would mean renting another room, which meant that they would need to spend more money per month.

Mama Gong said, "Stop. You're newlyweds and I don't want to disturb you. I can go and see the child after Momo gives birth though, but I wouldn't like to go now. I won't be able to bear leaving my store

and staying here means that I can still earn money! Or are you willing to rent a store for me in the capital?"

"Sure!" Sheng Nanxuan said, smiling.

Mama Gong smiled. "Stop joking! The property prices there are so steep that we won't be able to rent anything even if we sell ourselves!"

At night, before bed, Mama Gong said to Gong Mo, "I'll get Little Min to watch the store tomorrow while we go to the mall. We're getting you clothes."

"Why are you getting clothes for me?" a puzzled Gong Mo asked.

"You have to have new clothes because you're getting married! How can a bride wear old clothes?" Mama Gong smiled as she said, "Feifei keeps showing off her Chanel and LV goods. I'll get you a couple of pieces too!"

"Don't!" cried Gong Mo. "Do you know how expensive those are? Their cheapest pieces still cost tens of thousands at the very least! It'll be better if you just give me the money to spend on clothes for your grandchild."

"We still have to buy something nice!" Mama Gong said unquestioningly, "You have to wear something nice on the day you register your marriage!"

"..." Gong Mo pursed her lips together and did not rebut. She did want to make her wedding memorable after all, for it was indeed a big event.

"Alright, go to sleep!" said Mama Gong. "We'll go get the things ourselves. Make up an excuse for Nanxuan so that he won't come tomorrow or it'll look like we wanted him only to pay for our purchases! Treat this as my dowry for you. He doesn't have to worry about this. I'm guessing he lacks money too. Wealthy people can be so cruel. I've seen such situations on television dramas, too. In one drama..."

"Alright, I got it!" said Gong Mo. "Hurry up and go to sleep or you'll get wrinkles!"

“Aiyah, you bear of a child!” Mama Gong touched a hand to her brow, afraid that she would really grow more wrinkles. “I’ll remind you now: he’s in dire financial straits now so just endure it for a while more. We’ll see when things get better.”

“See what?” laughed Gong Mo.

“We’ll see if he’s a nice person who cares for you. We’ll ignore him if he fools around once he becomes rich and doesn’t spend his money on you! Divorce him and bring your child back here. Mama will take care of you!”

Chapter 39

What Would You Like as Your Betrothal Gift?

“Sure!” Gong Mo smiled and reached out to hug her. “Mom is awesome.”

With such a mother, she could relax and frolic around all she wanted and could say “no” to any player or heartless rat! Of course, she wished Sheng Nanxuan wouldn’t turn into a player. She wanted to give her child a complete home.

...

Early the next day, Sheng Nanxuan brought breakfast over. Because of him, Mama Gong didn’t need to make breakfast over the past few days. Mama Gong’s satisfaction grew at having such a filial son-in-law.

She picked up the deep-fried breadsticks and soy milk and walked out. “I’ll go to the store first. Enjoy your breakfast.” With that, she gave Gong Mo a meaningful look.

Gong Mo gave a slight nod.

When Mama Gong left, Sheng Nanxuan asked, “What’s up?”

“You could tell?” Gong Mo smiled. “We’re going to the mall today.”

“Oh.”

Seeing that he had no reaction, Gong Mo said awkwardly, “I mean, we’re going to the mall today, just me and my mom.”

Sheng Nanxuan understood now. He raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you need me to carry your bags for you?”

Gong Mo shook her head. He didn’t look like a man who would carry bags for women.

“What will you be doing at the mall?” he asked.

“Uh…”

Sheng Nanxuan thought for awhile. “Are you buying your dowry?”

Gong Mo blushed. “Something like that.”

“We can’t carry all that stuff when we’re going to the capital. Tell your mom to not waste the money.”

“Mom insists on going,” said Gong Mo. “I’ll just accompany her and we’ll see if we actually get anything when things come to that.”

Sheng Nanxuan pondered, then asked, “What would you like as your betrothal gift?”

Gong Mo’s eyes widened. “That’s not necessary, right? Our… our circumstances are special. We don’t need to discuss that.”

“No matter what, it’s still our wedding.” Sheng Nanxuan chuckled lightly. “Sure, have fun shopping, then. I have something to do with Fang Yang anyway, so I won’t be accompanying you.”

...

Upon returning to the guest house, Sheng Nanxuan informed Fang Yang, "Gong Mo is going to the mall with her mama today. Send someone to keep watch over them and see what they look at."

In the afternoon, Fang Yang reported, "Madam and Old Madam are mainly looking at clothes and shoes, followed by jewelry. They also walked into a furniture store, but didn't look at anything closely."

"Got it," said Sheng Nanxuan. "Go contact the best international clothes designer and jeweler, and get them to show me their unpublished designs."

Of course his wife had to have unique clothes and jewelry.

"Understood!" Fang Yang replied immediately. It seemed like Boss placed a lot of importance on Madam! He asked, puzzled, "Are you really going to get married here? Won't you get anyone to attend?"

Sheng Nanxuan smiled. "Why should I let anyone else look at my wife?"

"..."

"We'll have the ceremony in the future. I don't want to be disturbed by so many people now. As for you... you'll be the only one to witness my marriage. Do you feel honored?"

"Yes!" Fang Yang answered earnestly. "I feel elevated in Boss's eyes."

"Oh. Then you'd better do your job properly and disappoint me."

"I won't disappoint you!" Fang Yang guaranteed loudly.

That night, he organized the photos of the clothes, shoes, and jewelry he collected, saved it on a tablet, and handed it to Sheng Nanxuan.

Sheng Nanxuan scrolled through the collection and looked at each picture one by one. At first, he wanted to pick out clothes for Gong Mo to wear for her wedding, but he realized that many of the clothes suited her and he didn't know what to choose.

He thought for a while before deleting those that didn't suit Gong Mo and sending the rest to Fang Yang's computer. "I want all of these. Deliver them to the villa before I return to the capital."

Chapter 40

An Especially Early Breakfast

Sheng Nanxuan was shaving in the morning when the doorbell rang. He turned around, opened the door, then went back to the shower without even looking at who it was. Fang Yang walked in carrying three sets of hot breakfasts.

They were not purchased. How could Boss let Madam eat food from outside when she was pregnant? What if they didn't pass hygiene tests and she got sick from eating? Thus, Sheng Nanxuan had summoned his personal chef from the capital a few days ago.

...

For now, the chef was staying in the house where he could cook and was responsible for making breakfast every day! This chef was a top-rated international chef. He could cook Chinese and Western and work with any kind of ingredient to achieve any kind of flavor. There was nothing he couldn't cook!

However, Sheng Nanxuan only let him cook commonly sold street food. The day before yesterday was steamed dumplings, yesterday was deep-fried breadsticks, and today was dumplings.

After washing up, Sheng Nanxuan changed his clothes, grabbed his tablet, and left the room with breakfast, looking like an ordinary working man.

Fang Yang thought that Boss hid his aura every time he went to his mother-in-law's house. It made one want to stare at him directly!

...

When Sheng Nanxuan passed by Mama Gong's children's clothes shop, he found her already inside. He walked in and passed her a serving of dumplings. "Ma hasn't had breakfast yet, right? I bought this along the way."

"How could you spend so much money every day?" Mama Gong laughed as she received the dumplings. Upon sniffing them, she exclaimed, "It smells so good! Where did you buy them from? Why do I feel like the breakfasts you buy taste much better than those that I usually buy?"

"I just went into a random shop. I didn't observe too closely."

Little Min laughed and said, "It isn't that the breakfast has become delicious, but Boss feeling that everything is great because you're happy."

Mama Gong sniffed the dumplings but still thought that they smelled different from normal dumplings. Maybe it was psychological! She said to Sheng Nanxuan, "Don't trouble yourself next time. Momo is fine anyway and she can make breakfast."

"Is Momo up?" asked Sheng Nanxuan. "I'll deliver the dumplings to her first. I don't want them to get cold."

"Go, go." Mama Gong waved her hand. When he exited, she took chopsticks and began to eat impatiently.

Little Min leaned in close. "It does smell better than usual. Boss, can I try some too?"

"Go away. These are the symbols of my son-in-law's filial piety! I'll treat you to lunch. I'm not giving you these!"

...

When Gong Mo heard the doorbell and went to open the door, she found a smiling Sheng Nanxuan holding up breakfast. "I was about to cook noodles."

"Stop cooking," said Sheng Nanxuan. "I've got dumplings here."

"We trouble you every day." Gong Mo closed the door and went to the kitchen to turn off the stove.

Sheng Nanxuan asked as she ate, "How's the taste?"

"They're delicious," said Gong Mo as she nodded. "I've never eaten anything so delicious. Where did you buy it?"

"Somewhere on the way here."

"Which shop is it? Did you buy the previous few breakfasts there too? They seem more delicious than what I usually buy."

"It's probably a psychological thing."

"Perhaps. You don't have to go through the trouble next time. Even though it's delicious, food from outside might not be hygienic. It'd be okay normally, but I'm pregnant now and have to think of the child."

"Whatever you say goes." Sheng Nanxuan did not object. She wouldn't need to make her own food for long, anyway. She wouldn't need to cook for herself once they arrived at the capital.

After finishing the dumplings, Gong Mo went out to buy the vegetables needed for their lunch and dinner. Sheng Nanxuan accompanied her. The pair did not go to the wet market, but to the supermarket. They also bought some daily necessities along the way.