

Ditsy Wife 41

Chapter 41

You Don't Want Ma to Suspect Anything, Do You?

At the supermarket, Sheng Nanxuan pushed the shopping cart silently while Gong Mo chose the items.

As she bought some ribs, Gong Mo noticed that there was a man who looked similar to Fang Yang at the seafood section in front. Puzzled, she asked, "Doesn't that person look like your classmate?"

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Sheng Nanxuan looked over. Not only did he look like his classmate, he was the classmate!

With nothing to do, Fang Yang had come out to buy groceries with the chef! He had been eating food cooked by the chef these past few days, but had been unhappy with them, so he was now out to buy groceries with him. If not, the chef would only buy ingredients to make what Sheng Nanxuan liked to eat. Sheng Nanxuan hadn't been eating anything the chef cooked apart from breakfast, which was a waste!

"You're mistaken," said Sheng Nanxuan as he turned back to look at the freezers. "Let's buy some beef."

"Sure. Do you want to eat beef?" Gong Mo looked down and started to choose.

Sheng Nanxuan reached into the shopping cart, picked out the cowpea, broke off a bit of it, and then shot it at Fang Yang. Fang Yang was startled from the shot and turned back sharply, sweeping his eagle-eyes at them.

Upon meeting Sheng Nanxuan's gaze, he became terrified. He turned to the chef and said, "Let's go, let's go! Boss is grocery-shopping with Madam and we shouldn't disturb them!"

Gong Mo saw that Fang Yang was gone after she had chosen the beef. She thought over it, puzzled. Perhaps she had really mistaken someone else for him. It was still early when they got home. Sheng Nanxuan took out his tablet and showed Gong Mo the gallery.

Gong Mo watched as photo after photo of clothes flashed by her eyes. Not understanding what he was doing, she asked in confusion, "What's this?"

"I have a friend who knows how to make clothes. These are his designs. Pick two to wear for the wedding."

"Ah?" Gong Mo was stunned. "There's no need for that. Mom and I already bought something from the mall yesterday."

"That's what your mom wanted to buy for you, but this is something I want to give you." Sheng Nanxuan looked at her. "Or are you disdainful of them because they're not properly made or branded?"

"Since when?" Gong Mo wrinkled her nose. "Custom-made clothes are even more expensive."

"Branded goods are the ones that are expensive. Custom-made clothes are cheaper than purchasing from retailers." Sheng Nanxuan extended his arm over the back of the sofa she was sitting on. "But, the quality of my friend's clothes is quite good. They're just as good as the big brands."

"Well..." Gong Mo didn't want to spend his money. In her heart, he still felt like a stranger.

"You don't want Ma to suspect anything, do you?" asked Sheng Nanxuan. "Since when does a man not buy clothes for a woman he's about to marry?"

"Well, I'll choose one, then," said Gong Mo. "We should still save money. Raising a child requires a lot of money."

"Mm."

Gong Mo tried to choose, but found that she liked practically everything. This was too difficult. Sheng Nanxuan observed her expressions of dilemma and smirked. It seemed like he had good taste and picked out the things that she liked. In the end, Gong Mo judged the clothes by their practicality and chose a stylish minimalistic white dress. The dress was form fitting and had lace and embroidery on it.

which made it look classy. It had greater usability as she could wear it for normal occasions or for gatherings.

“Are you only going to choose one?” asked Sheng Nanxuan.

“One is enough.”

“Do you want to choose a red one?” asked Sheng Nanxuan. “We’re getting married and it’d look more festive.”

Gong Mo hesitated before nodding. “Alright then.”

She then chose a red dress similar to the one before. However, this one had a different style. It was made of a flat and smooth material and had a pleasant texture.

“We’ll get these two, then,” said Sheng Nanxuan. As for the jewelry and shoes, he’d let the designer coordinate for them.

Chapter 42

Let Mom Probe Things Out

When Su Mo walked into the office, she found Sheng Donglin daydreaming.

She pouted in displeasure and walked over. “What’s wrong? You’ve been out of sorts for the past two days. Is it because you can’t bear the thought of Gong Mo’s imminent marriage?”

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Sheng Donglin pinched her nose. “Little jealous thing. Where have your thoughts run off to? I was only thinking if Gong Mo heard our conversation that day.”

“So what if she did or didn’t? Need we be afraid of her?”

“You don’t get it. She’ll definitely tell Nanxuan if she heard us.”

“Wasn’t it just nonsense?” Su Mo added matter-of-factly, “Nanxuan has been kicked out of the family.”

“That’s the problem,” said Sheng Donglin. “If she tells Nanxuan about it, he would never take things lying down.”

“Is that why you’re so beside yourself?” The corner of Su Mo’s mouth twitched. “You’ve always been at loggerheads with Nanxuan. So what if he knows about it?”

“It matters!” exclaimed Sheng Donglin. “He’d definitely oppose me at the drop of a hat if he knew about it. But I’m about to go to the capital and it’s going to be so busy there that I won’t have the time to deal with him. If he doesn’t know about it, he’d most likely not try anything against me.”

“Well, then...”

Sheng Donglin’s eyes narrowed. “It seems like we can only send Mom to probe things.”

...

Gong Mo received a call from her university classmate, Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao asked, “Wang Hongjun is holding an engagement party on Friday. Are you going?”

Wang Hongjun was their class monitor in university. He was about to leave the country and thus wanted to get engaged before he left. In private, everyone gossiped that he was doing so so that he could receive presents and money, but they couldn’t do anything about it since they had once been classmates. Moreover, it had only been a few days since their graduation. Not going wasn’t an option.

“Yeah. Let’s go together when the time comes,” said Gong Mo. “How much are you putting in your red packet?”

Jiang Yao laughed. "I was about to ask you that. I don't have much money because I just graduated and I just started my first job so I don't have my salary yet. I'll have to ask my mom for money. I can't just give 200 yuan. 400 yuan sounds reasonable, but I'm worried he might be superstitious and think the number "four" inauspicious, so it seems like 600 yuan is the amount that I should give."

"I was thinking that too," said Gong Mo. "What about the rest of the girls? How much are they giving?"

They didn't care about how much the guys were going to contribute. That'd depend on their relationship with Wang Hongjun, but it was better that the girls contribute the same amount.

"It hasn't been decided. Some of them say 400 yuan while others say 600 yuan."

Gong Mo thought it over, then gritted her teeth and said, "Let's just give 600 yuan, then! We'll make a favorable impression if Class Monitor is happy and he'll be a valuable connection if he ever becomes successful."

"Right, that's what I was thinking too. I'll give 600 yuan, then!"

Gong Mo exhaled after hanging up. She had no money either, but she was lucky enough to have been awarded a few scholarships while in school and thus never had to ask Mama Gong for money. There were no red packets in the house, so Gong Mo had to go out to buy some and also visit the bank to withdraw money along the way. While on the way, her phone rang due to a call from an unknown number.

She took the call and heard an unfamiliar woman's voice. "Are you Gong Mo?"

"Who are..."

"I'm Nanxuan's mom," said the other party with a chuckle.

Gong Mo was stunned as she recalled the aloof and distant Mrs. Sheng.

She had seen Mrs. Sheng a few times when she had been dating Sheng Donglin. However, Mrs. Sheng had been unhappy that she was Sheng Donglin's girlfriend and ignored her, always casting looks at her from afar before leaving. It was really strange that she would take the initiative to call her.

A puzzled Gong Mo asked, "Is anything the matter, Mrs. Sheng?"

"I've lost contact with Nanxuan. He's not come home ever since that incident and I haven't been able to contact him. I heard from Donglin earlier that you're getting married to him? I was thinking that you might know where he is."

Chapter 43

Meeting With Mrs. Sheng

"Uh..."

Mrs. Sheng sighed. "Can I meet with you? I mainly want to see Nanxuan. Please sympathize with a mother's feelings."

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Gong Mo thought it over and asked, "Do you want me to tell Nanxuan about it?"

After hesitating for a moment, Mrs. Sheng said, "Not yet. I don't know if he's willing to see me. It was overboard of his father to disinherit him, but he might also be blaming me for the way things turned out. Don't tell him about our meeting. You don't need to worry that I'll put you on the spot. You're getting married soon and I give you my blessings."

"Thank you," mumbled Gong Mo. "Well then... I'll let you decide the time, Mrs. Sheng."

...

Gong Mo walked into a tea shop and found Mrs. Sheng. Mrs. Sheng sat gracefully and luxuriously with a slight strictness to her imposing aura. She was rumored to have been a powerful woman when she was younger.

Gong Mo walked over and smiled thinly, "Mrs. Sheng."

"Why are you acting so unfamiliar?" asked Mrs. Sheng. "You're about to marry Nanxuan."

"Uh... Auntie," Gong Mo corrected herself awkwardly.

"Sit down." Mrs. Sheng smiled as she held up the menu. "What would you like to drink?"

"Scented tea." She couldn't drink normal tea because of her pregnancy.

Mrs. Sheng requested the waitstaff to brew a pot of scented tea for her, then ordered two types of pastries as well. After the food arrived, Mrs. Sheng asked, "Is Nanxuan well?"

"Yes, quite."

"Are you getting married because of what happened that day?" Mrs. Sheng stared at her unblinkingly.

Gong Mo froze with her teacup in hand. She didn't feel like telling Mrs. Sheng she was pregnant, and she set her teacup down slowly.

Mrs. Sheng's eyes narrowed as she looked at the scented tea. "Are you... pregnant?"

Gong Mo was silent.

If she said no, she wouldn't be able to explain why she was getting married with someone she just met. Even if they did do it and he wanted to take responsibility for it, they could have tried dating first and not rush the marriage. There could only be one reason for their hasty marriage.

She sighed, nodded helplessly, and took a sip of tea. "Nanxuan is a responsible man and is willing to stay by my side as I give birth. It would be detrimental to my body if I were to get an abortion, so I agreed to have the child."

"So that's how things are," sighed Mrs. Sheng. "This all happened because of a freak combination of factors."

Gong Mo gripped her teacup tightly. "I feel very awkward too. After all, I used to date Donglin. But please believe me when I say that I'm not a shameless woman."

Mrs. Sheng held her hand and patted it gently. "Don't take it to heart. Things have already happened and you just don't have affinity with Donglin. You've never been to Donglin's room before, so it's natural that you'd make a mistake."

The corner of Gong Mo's eye twitched and she retracted her hand slowly.

She wanted to say that she didn't make a mistake. It was Sheng Donglin who directed her to the wrong room deliberately so that he could harm Sheng Nanxuan! Su Mo was also involved and she was even crueler!

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Sheng gazed at her with concern. "You can tell me any worries you may have. Oh and, Nanxuan's dad has frozen his card, so he must lack money now. You're about to get married and you're carrying a child too. It will be quite expensive."

Mrs. Sheng opened her bag and took out a checkbook as she spoke.

Upon seeing this, Gong Mo stopped her immediately. "Auntie! No!"

"This is something I want to give Nanxuan." Mrs. Sheng waved her hands away and started to write the check. "He's my son and you don't know how worried I am about him. But his dad... Aish, I can only ask around for news of him discreetly. His dad has such an obstinate temper that even nine bulls charging at him cannot change his mind. We'll have to wait a while more before urging him to reconsider."

Chapter 44

Accompany Her

With that said, Mrs. Sheng handed the check to Gong Mo.

Gong Mo shook her head. "Nanxuan and I aren't married yet, so I can't accept this on behalf of him. You should give it to him personally."

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Mrs. Sheng looked at her. Upon observing that she was serious, Mrs. Sheng could only take her check back.

After a while, Mrs. Sheng suddenly leaned close to her and whispered, "Actually... I suspect that someone must have set you up that night! But Nanxuan's dad was so angry that I couldn't get through to him no matter what. It'd be great if there was some evidence. Nanxuan can come home then. Do you still remember what happened that night? Did anything weird happen?"

Gong Mo felt put on the spot. This matter concerned Nanxuan. Should she tell her? Or should she tell Sheng Nanxuan about it first? Alright, she would do that!

Mrs. Sheng was not only Sheng Nanxuan's mother, but also Sheng Donglin's. Both of them were her sons and if she found out that the person who tried to harm Sheng Nanxuan was Sheng Donglin, she might not support Sheng Nanxuan anymore. She decided not to tell the truth. However, she could still mention some obvious things and also stuff she had said to Sheng Donglin before.

Gong Mo bit her lip and said in a low voice, "There was something in my champagne and my head got all weird. If not, I wouldn't have groggily..."

She bit her lip. She wished she could rush up to Su Mo and Sheng Donglin and beat them up.

She set down her teacup and took a deep breath. "I don't remember anything else and even if I did, I don't want to investigate it anymore! You wouldn't believe whatever I say anyway."

"I will!"

“Really?” Gong Mo looked at her faintly. “Would you believe me if I said Donglin pointed me to Nanxuan’s room? Donglin wouldn’t admit to it though, so I don’t know if it was a memory lapse on my part. My apologies, I’ll be leaving now. I don’t want to talk about the incident anymore!”

Gong Mo left the tea shop.

Mrs. Sheng’s eyes narrowed as she leaned back against the sofa.

A moment later, Sheng Donglin rose from the seat behind her and walked to his mother’s side.

She looked up. “So?”

Sheng Donglin shook her head. “It seems like she didn’t overhear my conversation with Su Mo.”

Mrs. Sheng’s eyes narrowed. “That might not be the case. A woman’s thoughts are ever-changing. However, Nanxuan has nothing to his name right now and will be burdened by a child soon, so he won’t be able to do anything. By the time he makes something of himself, you’ll already be standing at the top, so you don’t have to worry at all.”

Sheng Donglin thought this made sense and nodded.

Mrs. Sheng advised, “You should behave confidently when you’re out to achieve success. Don’t become overcautious and watch every step because of some trivial matter!”

“Understood.” Sheng Donglin nodded, receiving the instruction.

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Gong Mo saw that Sheng Nanxuan was at home when she returned and that he was helping Mama Gong make dinner.

Upon seeing her come home, a puzzled Mama Gong asked, "Where have you been? I thought you went on a date with Nanxuan, but here you are alone."

"I went to see a classmate," said Gong Mo. My class monitor is getting engaged tomorrow and we're going to attend. She doesn't have any appropriate clothes, so I accompanied her to buy some."

"I see..." Mama Gong continued to mix her eggs. Suddenly, she looked up. "Is it a wedding?"

"No, it's not a wedding. It's an engagement party, although I still have to give him a red packet."

"Tsk, tsk... young people nowadays want an engagement party on top of their wedding. That just means collecting red packets twice!"

Gong Mo smiled but said nothing.

Sheng Nanxuan asked, "Are you going alone?"

"Ah?"

"How can she go alone?" said Mama Gong. "Her classmates will definitely pressure her to drink. She can't drink alcohol right now, so accompany her."

"Sure." Sheng Nanxuan smiled.

Chapter 45

Awkward

Gong Mo opened her mouth to protest, but didn't know how to word her rebuttal.

All her classmates knew that she had been dating Sheng Donglin and would definitely question her if they saw that she was with someone else now. It would be better for him not to accompany her.

...

After dinner, Mama Gong went square dancing with the neighbors and Gong Mo and Sheng Nanxuan went on a walk by the roadside.

Gong Mo asked, "Are you really coming to my classmate's engagement party?"

"Of course."

"But that sounds troublesome..."

"Do they know you dated Big Brother?" Sheng Nanxuan looked at her shrewdly.

She felt extremely awkward. She didn't expect him to guess what was on her mind and she nodded.

"That makes it more imperative that I go, then." He smiled. "I'm going to marry you. I can't be hidden forever, can I?"

"... Whatever you say!" Gong Mo replied helplessly.

The pair walked in a circle before retracing their steps. Sheng Nanxuan saw her home and prepared to return to the guesthouse.

Gong Mo suddenly remembered her conversation with Mrs. Sheng and called out, "I have something to tell you!"

"What are you standing by the door for?" Mama Gong's voice rang out.

Sheng Nanxuan turned around to look and found her walking up the stairs. He smiled, "We just arrived too."

"Oh, bidding each other goodbye, I see." Mama Gong smiled as she entered the house.

Sheng Nanxuan said to Gong Mo, "Rest early. We'll talk tomorrow."

"... Okay."

The next day, the pair went to Rising River Restaurant for breakfast. They had no time to discuss anything important.

Upon arriving at the entrance of the restaurant, they found Jiang Yao already there. She waved at Gong Mo. Gong Mo led Sheng Nanxuan over and Jiang Yao asked, puzzled, "Who is this?"

"My boyfriend," said Gong Mo awkwardly.

Jiang Yao's eyes widened in surprise. "Boyfriend?" Wasn't she still together with Sheng Donglin the month before? Why did she change her boyfriend?

Gong Mo didn't know how to explain things and changed the subject awkwardly, "Let's head in."

Jiang Yao was still very curious. She whispered a question as they walked, "What happened? Everyone knows about you and Sheng Donglin and they're bound to ask."

"Let them ask!" Gong Mo said frustratedly.

Jiang Yao felt a little put off by her attitude. She was trying to show some care and concern so why did she treat her as though she were digging for gossip?

It was still early, so the guests were drinking tea and playing cards. Half of their classmates were already present when they walked into the card room.

Everyone noticed the unfamiliar Sheng Nanxuan and asked Jiang Yao, "Is that your boyfriend?"

Jiang Yao denied it immediately. "He's Gong Mo's boyfriend!"

"Ah?" Everyone looked at Gong Mo, shocked.

Gong Mo smiled. "Continue your game. We'll be over there." With that, she dragged Sheng Nanxuan over to a corner seat.

The rest of the people started to whisper and discuss. "Wasn't her boyfriend Sheng Donglin?"

"How could Sheng Donglin have really liked her? He was merely toying with her!"

"Tsk. I did say that it's not easy to climb the social ladder. I really don't know what she's thinking. She's clearly a person with a good personality and doesn't seem like someone who would live off a rich man, yet she went ahead and did that."

"Aish, this man looks quite good too. Is he another rich man?"

"Jiang Yao, you came in with them. Did you get the scoop?"

Jiang Yao said awkwardly, "What scoop? How can I pry into someone else's affairs?" With that said, she walked off with her tea.

In the corner, Gong Mo sat on a rattan chair and complained exasperatedly to Sheng Nanxuan, "I told you you didn't have to come. It's so awkward now."

"Why don't you explain it then?" asked Sheng Nanxuan a little unhappily.

“How am I supposed to explain? They’ll have more questions the more I answer!”

“You didn’t even introduce me!”

Chapter 46

Trouble is Here

“Shall I introduce you as Sheng Nanxuan?” retorted Gong Mo. “They’ll ask, ‘Why does he have the same surname as Sheng Donglin?’ I’ll then have to explain that you’re his younger brother and then more questions will follow. Shall I describe to them what happened that night next?”

Sheng Nanxuan could not help but laugh when he saw her angry expression. “You’re angry? Shouldn’t I be the angry one?”

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“I’m not angry.” Gong Mo rubbed her forehead. “I’m frustrated!”

“Don’t be frustrated.” He reached out and rubbed her temples for her. “You have to be careful of the prenatal influences on the child or it’ll get depression.”

Gong Mo burst out laughing. “How old is the child even?”

“Don’t you know that babies can have depression too?”

“Is that so? I didn’t know that,” said Gong Mo softly.

Her classmates were all looking at her and having a discussion. “They look close. Could they have been together for quite a while already?”

“Could she have broken up with Sheng Donglin a while back?”

“It can’t be. She was still attending Sheng Donglin’s birthday party happily a while back. I think that was only a few days ago?”

“Is she two-timing?”

“Humph~ She looks so innocent that I thought she was very pure. Turns out it was all an act!”

“Would an innocent person seduce Sheng Donglin? She must have ulterior motives.”

“She’s probably the one with the most ulterior motives in our class, huh? Each boyfriend of hers is more handsome than the previous.”

“Don’t run your mouth. It’s best to not offend someone this capable.”

“That’s right, haha...”

“On the subject of Sheng Donglin, do you know if something big happened in the Sheng family recently? Sheng Zhongtian announced in the papers that he was cutting ties with his second son. I’ve never heard of the Sheng family having a second young master.”

Just then, someone shouted, “Young Master Yang is here!”

Young Master Yang was one of the boys in their class. His name was Yang Gang and he came from a wealthy family. Because he was a second-generation heir, many people sucked up to him. Everyone noticed that he even brought a new girlfriend with him today.

Everyone greeted him the moment he arrived. He gestured to his companion beside him. “This is Gong Fei.”

“Hello!” Gong Fei smiled.

“Young Master Yang has good taste! Your girlfriend is really pretty!” said everyone.

Yang Gang smiled satisfactorily. “She’s Gong Mo’s younger sister. Is Gong Mo here? I want to say hi to her. We might become family in the future.”

He had chased Gong Mo before, but she had been snatched away by Sheng Donglin a few days after. He didn’t dare to retaliate against Sheng Donglin for embarrassing him, for he was the son of the wealthiest man in the city, and only bore the grudge in his heart. Now that he got Gong Fei, he felt as though he had turned the tables on him and come out top once again, and so he wanted to embarrass Gong Mo.

Everyone laughed and whispered, “She’s here. She broke up with Sheng Donglin and brought her new boyfriend here.” They pointed to the corner.

Yang Gang’s eyes lit up. Broke up? That was great! He would have needed to be cautious if she hadn’t broken up with Sheng Donglin for fear of offending him, but he needn’t be afraid of anything now.

He coughed, wrapped an arm around Gong Fei, and said to everyone, “Let’s go see them.”

“Sure!” Everyone wanted to watch the drama and fan it, and were thus eager to follow.

Gong Fei was also very excited about this. She had plotted painstakingly to get Yang Gang to bring her here so that she could see Gong Mo and expose her impending wedding to humiliate her.

A group of people swaggered over. Sheng Nanxuan took one glance at them and said to Gong Mo, “Trouble is here.”

Chapter 47

You’re the One Who Started It!

Gong Mo looked over and frowned.

“Yo!” Yang Gang called out when he saw Second Young Master. Suddenly, he shouted, “Isn’t this the Second Young Master of the Sheng family? Don’t you know that this is the Second Young Master of the Sheng family? He’s Sheng Donglin’s younger brother!”

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“What?!” exclaimed the crowd. They had just been talking about Sheng Zhongtian cutting off ties with Sheng Nanxuan, and here he was right under their noses?

Sheng Nanxuan swept his gaze across Yang Gang. His precise brain worked furiously and he soon had his answer. He met Yang Gang at a banquet when he was in high school. Because the girl Yang Gang liked was friendly with him, Yang Gang bore a grudge against him and got people to ambush him on his way home from school. He beat them up and Yang Gang hated him from then on.

Yang Gang walked over and reached out to pat his shoulder. “It’s been a while, Second Young Master Sheng!”

Sheng Nanxuan eyed his hand with displeasure and brushed it off lightly. “Who are you?”

Yang Gang froze. How dare he pretend not to know him? And to use such a disdainful tone with him too!

Yang Gang was furious. He jabbed Second Young Master’s chest with his finger and shouted, enunciating every word, “Who am I? I’m the Young Master of Yang Estates, Yang Gang! What kind of attitude is that? Do you think you’re still the Second Young Master of the Sheng family? Your father has already cut ties with you. Who do you think you are?!”

In a sudden motion, Sheng Nanxuan grabbed Yang Gang’s fingers and turned them around, twisting his entire elbow behind his back, and pressed him against the floor.

“AH!” The card room rang out with a shriek from Yang Gang, who sounded like a slaughtered pig.

Sheng Nanxuan had snapped his fingers.

“What’s the matter?” The class monitor walked over.

Sheng Nanxuan pushed Yang Gang away. The latter trembled as he held up his hand. “My hand... My hand... Sheng Nanxuan, how dare you touch me!”

“You’re the one who started it!” Sheng Nanxuan walked up to him tyrannically. Lifting his leg, he stepped on Yang Gang’s face with his leather shoe. “No one has ever jabbed my chest with their fingers. You’re the first and last to do that.”

“You b*stard!” Yang Gang could not stand this humiliation. Enduring the pain in his fingers, he jumped up and pounced towards him.

Sheng Nanxuan dodged it in a flash. Not only did Yang Gang miss him, he slammed into a table, which caused his already injured hand to go numb.

Yang Gang screamed, “What are you standing there for?!”

Everyone looked at Sheng Nanxuan hesitantly. So what if Sheng Zhongtian had announced to the press that he was cutting ties with Sheng Nanxuan? If Sheng Zhongtian were to regret his decision and reinstate him as the Second Young Master of the Sheng family, they would be in trouble.

The gears in Gong Fei’s head turned. She suddenly rushed over to help Yang Gang up and sobbed, “Yang Gang, are you alright?” Then, she looked up and hollered at Gong Mo, “Cousin! Can’t you restrain your husband? How could you let him hit someone? Do you think that he can bully people as he likes as the Second Young Master of the Sheng family?”

Gong Mo was shocked by the series of events earlier. Upon hearing Gong Fei howl at her, she snapped out of it gradually and looked towards Sheng Nanxuan.

Sheng Nanxuan extended a hand to her. “Come, let’s go home.”

Gong Mo placed her hand in his and stood up. “Sorry... we’ll be leaving first,” she said to the class monitor.

“How can you leave after beating someone up?” shrieked Gong Fei. “Young Master Yang is seriously injured and you should pay his hospital fees!”

Gong Mo looked back at her. “He was the one who started the fight. Why should we pay for his hospital fees?”

Gong Fei chuckled coldly. “You don’t have money, do you? Second Aunt only banned us from the wedding so pompously because you don’t actually have the money to organize a wedding, do you? Ha! You thought you were marrying a rich young master, but he turned out to be an orphaned dog!”

Chapter 48

He Was Overjoyed

“Gong Fei!” Gong Mo roared with anger.

“What?” Gong Fei lifted her chin arrogantly.

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“You!” Gong Mo panted in fury. “Who are you calling a dog?”

“Your husband, of course!” Gong Fei laughed coldly. “Did you think you found a gem? He’s merely a dog!”

“You!” Gong Mo raised her handbag and tried to hit Gong Fei with it.

Sheng Nanxuan held her back nimbly. She turned around and looked at him in confusion.

He was smiling. “It’s alright. Let’s not lower ourselves to her level.” With that, he took her away.

He was overjoyed that Gong Mo tried to defend him, so he decided to let Gong Fei go. Even though Gong Fei did go overboard, she was still Gong Mo’s cousin, and although Gong Mo disliked her as well,

she would not have been able to live with herself if she had done something bad to Gong Fei. A few steps later, they heard something smash. Gong Mo looked down and saw the shattered remains of a cup and tea leaves on Sheng Nanxuan's soaked back.

Gong Mo trembled with rage as she turned back to glare at the crowd. "You're too much! Who threw it?!"

Everyone looked at one another, then looked away in silence. No one wanted to tell her the culprit.

Sheng Nanxuan patted the shoulder. "Let's go."

Gong Mo was so mad she was about to cry. She held him as they left the card room. When they were outside, she took out a tissue and wiped him off. Sheng Nanxuan was wearing a white top and although she got the tea leaves off, the tan tea had already stained his shirt. Gong Mo wiped her tears off and accompanied him back to the guesthouse to change.

After entering his room, Sheng Nanxuan took a fresh shirt and walked into the toilet.

It was Gong Mo's first time here, so she inspected the place. This room looked very normal. It was worlds apart from the presidential suite he lived in previously.

Sheng Nanxuan came out after changing. Noticing that she was still crying, he couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Why are you still crying? Do you feel sorry for me?"

"I just feel apologetic towards you," cried Gong Mo

"It's not a big deal. I'm a man who can both give and take. I'll get my revenge eventually."

"I shouldn't have brought you there." Gong Mo was full of self-blame.

"But I wanted to go there myself. You didn't want me to go."

Gong Mo had nothing to say.

Sheng Nanxuan smiled and sat down beside her. "Don't cry anymore. Why feel upset over someone unimportant? Let's think about what to eat for lunch. We definitely can't go back now or we'll have to explain to Ma and she'll be upset too."

Gong Mo sighed. "I was wondering why my relatives didn't come looking for trouble when they knew about your circumstances. It turns out that they wanted to let Gong Fei orchestrate this drama for all my classmates to know."

"They're only losing their heads because they're bored," said Sheng Nanxuan. "What good will this do them?"

"It's enough for them if it doesn't do us good," said Gong Mo. "They're like dogs bullying a tiger because it left its habitat. If you were still the Second Young Master of the Sheng family, they'd be all over you trying to get on your good side, but instead they even dared to throw stuff at you!"

"You can tell who they really are from their actions, at least. You don't have to stay in contact with such classmates in the future."

Gong Mo nodded. "But... are you really alright?"

"Why wouldn't I be?"

"Aren't you upset about that humiliating treatment? You were once influential, but you're now looked down upon by everyone."

"Looked down upon? Why should I care about that?" asked Sheng Nanxuan. "Are you afraid that you'd be looked down upon as well if we're together?"

Chapter 49

She's Not My Mother

Gong Mo shook her head. "I'm just afraid that you feel upset. They're disdainful of you because they're people who look down on the poor and look up to the rich. But, so long as you're willing to work hard, no one will look down on you no matter where you come from."

He smiled. "That's right. I'll just have to work hard. Does it matter if I'm not the Second Young Master of the Sheng family anymore? They don't want me anyway! I'll fight for my own pride and I won't rely on anyone! As for your pride, leave that to me."

...

Gong Mo smiled. "That's a lofty aspiration. You'll have to work hard, then. The child will be born next year, so we can't be too poor to afford diapers!"

"You'll have everything so long as you stay with me," comforted Sheng Nanxuan. "You'll have whatever you want. Do you trust me?"

Gong Mo looked at him in a daze, feeling like she had been bewitched by him. From the bottom of her heart, she said, "I trust you."

Sheng Nanxuan smiled satisfactorily. Cupping her face, he planted a kiss on her lips. "Alright! Since you're willing to trust me, I'll give you my all!"

Gong Mo snapped out of it and pushed him away hurriedly. She had somehow been touched by his bold words.

She suddenly recalled something and took out her phone. "Oh right. Look at this! When I went to look for Sheng Donglin that day, I saw him and Su Mo... uh, well, I thought that it would be useful, so I recorded them discussing trying to hurt us."

With that said, she opened her video player.

At first, when Sheng Nanxuan saw the two of them going at it, he could not help but cast a look at Gong Mo. What was she thinking while recording these people having s*x? Gong Mo looked back at him, puzzled.

He coughed. "It's nothing."

After the video ended, Gong Mo locked her phone. Recalling that Su Mo had said the words "when he killed your fiancée back then" she asked, puzzled, "Did you kill Sheng Donglin's fiancée?"

If so, it was natural that Sheng Donglin wanted to take revenge.

"It wasn't me. It was Su Mo," replied Sheng Nanxuan calmly.

Gong Mo was astonished. "Su Mo?!"

"She has liked Sheng Donglin since she was little and is a very jealous person. If not, why would she drug you?"

Gong Mo exhaled. "Why didn't you explain yourself?"

"Why would I?" asked Sheng Nanxuan. "The only thing that Sheng Donglin wants to hear is the truth he wants to believe."

"You should show the video to Uncle, then. He'll forgive you."

"You're too naive. He won't do that."

"Why not?"

"I'll tell you next time. Anyway, if the opportunity to kick me out arises, he will use it to his own benefit."

"What about Auntie! You can go to Auntie!" cried Gong Mo. "She looked me up yesterday. She's very concerned about you!"

“She looked for you?” Sheng Nanxuan asked anxiously. “What for?”

Gong Mo narrated the events of the day before and explained, “I wanted to tell you yesterday, but you said to discuss it today.”

“Oh, it’s alright,” comforted Sheng Nanxuan. “There’s no use going to her.”

“Why!” Gong Mo couldn’t understand him. Why was there no use in whatever he did? How complicated were wealthy families?!

“Because she isn’t my biological mother,” explained Sheng Nanxuan.

“... What?” asked Gong Mo blankly.

“Why else do you think that Sheng Donglin hates me so much? It’s because I’m his father’s illegitimate son. He’s upset that my mother snatched away the man his mother loved and that I share the same father as him. So, after his fiancé died, he blamed it on me without any investigation.”

Chapter 50

Private Jet

It seemed like the Sheng family’s affairs were not as simple as Gong mo thought they were.

“Don’t ever urge me to go back to the Sheng family.” Sheng Nanxuan looked down into her eyes. “Just stay with me. Don’t worry, I will give you everything and it’ll be better than anything the Sheng family has.”

...

“I don’t want that,” explained Gong Mo quickly. “I just feel... I just... feel you may need a home.”

“Won’t we have a home together once we get married?”

Gong Mo looked at him in astonishment.

He raised his eyebrows. "What? Is that not true?"

"It's true." She just didn't expect that he viewed their marriage that way.

She was very lucky to have met a good man despite everything that had happened.

...

At Nanjiang Airport.

Today was the day Sheng Donglin and Su Mo set out for the capital. After undergoing a security check in the VIP lane, an escort led them to the VIP departure lounge.

As the Young Master from the wealthiest family in Nanjiang, the airport naturally gave them their all and took care of their needs meticulously. After about twenty minutes, the pair boarded the plane and entered the first-class cabin.

It was Su Mo's first time sitting in first-class. After calming herself discreetly, she sized up her surroundings.

The air stewardess placed newspapers and magazines in front of the pair and said sweetly, "The business class and economy class passengers are boarding now. The flight is scheduled to leave in about twenty minutes, so please wait for a moment. Mr. Sheng and Ms. Su are the only ones in the first-class cabin today. Please enjoy the flight."

Twenty minutes later...

A voice rang out from the plane's intercom, "Dear esteemed guests, please put on your seatbelts. We are about to take off."

The voice of the air stewardess stopped abruptly. After a moment, the intercom turned back on.

“Dear guests, we are sorry to inform you that our flight will be delayed by ten minutes because the runway has been suddenly occupied.”

Sheng Donglin frowned and looked at his watch.

Upon seeing his displeasure, Su Mo could not help but comment, “What’s wrong with this airport? Did something go wrong with their schedule? How can someone occupy the runway out of the blue?”

Sheng Donglin drummed his fingers against the table and said nothing.

A few minutes later, an ear-piercing roar could be heard from outside. The pair looked out of their windows and saw a large passenger plane fly in from afar.

The plane landed on the runway and glided forward. Sheng Donglin made a noise of confusion. “What’s the matter?” Su Mo asked.

“It doesn’t seem like a plane registered under an airline.”

Su Mo took a look at it. Planes registered under an airline were all labeled with their respective logo, but this one didn’t have any.

Sheng Donglin called the air stewardess over and asked, “Is that a private plane?”

“Yes.” The stewardess’s face was red with excitement.

It was a private plane! It was something that only truly rich people could afford. She had been an air stewardess for so many years but this was her first time seeing a private plane. The chances of a private plane coming to the small city of Nanjiang was extremely slim.

Moreover, it was not simply a helicopter, but a Boeing airplane. As the richest family in Nanjiang, the Sheng family were already regarded as god-like to the people of Nanjiang. However, they didn't own a private helicopter, much less a Boeing airplane.

Sheng Donglin looked a little upset. The Sheng family was the sky in Nanjiang and he stood amongst the clouds. However, rich people were everywhere in the capital. There would not only be rich people from the capital, but also rich people from other cities. In the capital he was not someone worth mentioning!