

Ditsy Wife 51

Chapter 51

President of Star Entertainment

He must be more careful so as to not offend people in the capital.

But he hadn't even left Nanjiang and someone was already making him embarrassed. Private plane? When did Nanjiang have private planes?

...

He asked, "Where did it come from?"

"The capital."

The capital? At least that seemed more reasonable. He couldn't help but ask again, "Who is it?"

"I don't know," the air stewardess said. "I'll ask again."

"Okay." Sheng Donglin nodded.

After the air stewardess left, he looked out the window and the plane had come to a stop. He got up and walked to the window and watched the plane slowly lower the stair ramp. A man wearing a suit and leather shoes came out escorted by some others. After the group of people got off the plane, they didn't hurry away. They stood there in the open space beside the plane. Someone opened an umbrella for the man in the leather shoes.

Sheng Donglin couldn't see what the person looked like, but he could guess from his entourage that the guy must be a high-ranking person.

Then, something shocking happened.

A polished, shiny car slowly drove down from the plane's tail. When the car appeared in full view, everyone could see that it was a Lincoln stretch limousine.

The limousine drove and stopped in front of the plane. Immediately after that, several limousines drove out of the plane and lined themselves up in front of the plane. Su Mo counted. There were nine cars. The cheapest one was worth 10 million. These cars alone were worth at least 100 million!

She gasped in shock. Even if the Sheng family was rich, they wouldn't dare to spend so extravagantly. Just who was the man underneath the umbrella?

Just then, the air stewardess came back and said, "He is the President of Star Entertainment."

"Star Entertainment?"

Sheng Donglin didn't know much about the entertainment industry, but he had heard of Star Entertainment before. Star Entertainment was a small company in the past. Three years ago it grew into a force to be reckoned with. Now, it was already one of the largest companies in China. And President Zeng Shuai of Star Entertainment was young and handsome, fully worthy of being called a desirable male partner. From the looks of it, the man under the umbrella was Zeng Shuai.

As Sheng Donglin was about to return to his seat, something was happening at the private plane. Two men carried a box, about half a meter high and one meter long, down from the plane. Then, several square boxes about half a meter in length were brought down, and they were all put into the cars. When all the boxes were all put in the car, everyone got into the cars.

Instead of going to the first Lincoln, the man leading the pack got into the second car. No one went into the first car. Watching the cars drive away, Sheng Donglin returned to his seat.

Su Mo sighed and murmured, "What is the President of Star Entertainment doing in Nanjiang? He even brought some things with him."

"It doesn't matter. He's in the entertainment industry and I'm in the medical industry. We won't bump into each other." Sheng Donglin thought for a moment. "I'll give Dad a call. In any case, Zeng Shuai is an influential figure in the capital. It'll be good to develop a relationship with him."

Su Mo nodded. "You're right."

...

A row of limousines drove through the streets of Nanjiang City, attracting the city's attention.

Reporters from major newspapers, magazines, and TV stations in Nanjiang City were all reporting to the news. They all ran out carrying their cameras and microphones, trying to find out what was going on.

In the Rolls-Royce, Zeng Shuai made a call on his phone. "Fang Yang, I'm here! Remember to put in some good words for me when you speak to the Boss."

Chapter 52

The Items Are Here

Upon hanging up, the secretary beside him reminded him, "President, there are reporters."

Zeng Shuai glanced over and said mildly, "Call the mayor and tell him to take care of it."

...

"Okay." The secretary immediately made the call.

The reporters, upon receiving phone calls from their bosses one after another, had no choice but to reluctantly watch as the row of limousines drove off. They dared not follow. They also obediently deleted all the photos they had taken. Finally, the cars stopped outside a small guesthouse.

Zeng Shuai got out of the car. Fang Yang, who was standing at the entrance of the guesthouse, rushed over and gave him a kick. "Why are you showing off like this? Get these cars outta here!"

"Boss is getting married. Shouldn't we make it grand?" Zeng Shuai asked innocently. "What about Boss? I've brought everything that he wanted. I'm personally delivering them!"

“Alright, alright, move those things inside and follow me. And get those cars outta here!” Fang Yang said.

Zeng Shuai instructed some people to move the boxes from the cars as he followed Fang Yang into the guesthouse.

He looked at the narrow stairs in wonder. Upon entering the room, he couldn't bear it anymore. “Boss lives here?!”

“Yeah,” Fang Yang replied calmly.

Zeng Shuai was shocked. “Is Boss going bankrupt?”

“Do you really think he could go bankrupt?”

Zeng Shuai shook his head.

Fang Yang sighed. “This is Boss's hobby. As subordinates, we just need to shut up and do as he says.”

“I know.” Zeng Shuai looked around with a complicated expression and asked, “So, why does he want to live here?”

“Boss cut ties with the Sheng family. Madam thought that Boss was poor. Of course Boss can't afford to spend so extravagantly.” Fang Yang rolled his eyes at him. “So why are you being so ostentatious? What are you gonna do if you spoil Boss's marriage?”

“I'll tell them to drive off immediately!” Zeng Shuai quickly said.

Fang Yang nodded and called Sheng Nanxuan. “Boss, Madam's clothes have arrived. Zeng Shuai personally delivered them.”

...

When Sheng Nanxuan returned to the hotel, only Fang Yang, Zeng Shuai, and a woman in charge of ironing were left in the room.

When Sheng Nanxuan entered the room. Fang Yang and Zeng Shuai stood up immediately. "Boss!"

Sheng Nanxuan nodded and looked at the clothes hanging at the side. The clothes had been ironed to remove all of the wrinkles.

Sheng Nanxuan went to touch them and nodded satisfactorily. "Bag them up."

The woman put on white gloves, carefully folded the clothes, and packed them into a plain, beige paper bag.

Zeng Shuai pointed to several other boxes. "These are shoes and jewelry."

Sheng Nanxuan bent down and opened the boxes. There were two pairs of shoes. One was a pair of red leather shoes and the other was a pair of transparent sandals. There were also two sets of jewelry, one set of pearls and a set of diamonds.

"Bag them up," Sheng Nanxuan ordered.

After a few minutes, he left the guesthouse carrying the bags and went to find Gong Mo.

At Gong Mo's house he passed the items to Gong Mo. "The clothes I've got my friends to make for you are ready."

"Really?" Gong Mo took out the clothes. They looked better than she had imagined they would be. She touched the clothes in admiration, looked at the other bags, and asked, "What are these?"

“Shoes and jewelry I casually picked out.” Sheng Nanxuan took out the shoe box and opened it up to show her. “Red high-heels. You can’t wear them because you are pregnant. You can wear it on the day of registration. The sandals are flat-bottomed. You can wear them for everyday use.”

“Oh...” Gong Mo nodded and looked at the jewelry box again.

“This is casually picked out too. I don’t know if you’ll like them or not,” Sheng Nanxuan said as he opened the box of jewelry.

Chapter 53

This Is What They Call “A Marriage With Gold and Jade Predestined by Fate”

Resplendent diamonds and glossy, lustrous pearls met Gong Mo’s eyes and stunned her. She thought that they were too beautiful. They had blown her expectations out of the water.

She held up the pearls carefully and asked, “They’re so pretty. Are they for real?”

...

“What do you think?” asked Sheng Nanxuan.

“They’re fake?” Gong Mo laughed. However, no matter their genuineness, she was still extremely happy.

She put them down cautiously and held up the diamond necklace. “They look so real. What are they made of? Crystal? Aren’t crystals expensive as well?” she gushed in admiration.

“Don’t worry about it.” Sheng Nanxuan held up the necklace and walked so he was standing behind her. “You only get married once in your life, so it’s alright to spend a little money.”

He put on the necklace for her. His fingers brushed against her collar lightly when he was adjusting the clasp and Gong Mo shivered as though she had been shocked by lightning.

He retracted his hands unobtrusively and held up the clothes. "Go try these out."

"Okay." Gong Mo took the clothes and walked into the bedroom.

She had two pieces with her. After hesitating for a moment, she chose to try on the white one. After donning the piece, she rearranged the "crystal" necklace around her neck. She then opened the door and looked nervously at Sheng Nanxuan in the living room.

Sheng Nanxuan smiled and extended a hand towards her. "Come here."

Gong Mo walked over and placed her hand in his. He led her to the sofa, sat her down, knelt on one knee in front of her, took her slippers off, and picked up the heel less sandals beside him.

Gong Mo realized what he was about to do and retracted her feet.

He looked up, puzzled. "What?"

"I-I'll do it myself!" said Gong Mo hurriedly. How could she let him put on her shoes for her?

"Don't tear the clothes. Sit properly."

"Oh," mumbled Gong Mo as she sat properly.

He held her delicate ankles and put on her shoes for her.

Gong Mo moved her toes anxiously and whispered, "Thank you."

Sheng Nanxuan smiled as he observed her cute toes. He looked up and asked, "Do you like it?"

Gong Mo smiled as she nodded. "I like it. I like it a lot."

“That’s good.”

He knew Mama Gong was back when he heard the sound of the lock turning. He immediately released Gong Mo’s foot and stood up. Upon hearing the sound, Gong Mo stood up as well.

Mama Gong saw them standing around in the living room when she entered and got a shock. “What are you doing? Eh, are you wearing new clothes, Momo? Did you go out to buy clothes?”

“No,” said Gong Mo with a smile. “These were made by Nanxuan’s friend and they were just delivered.”

“They look great!” Mama Gong held her and turned her around. She said to Sheng Nanxuan, “They must have cost a lot! I already bought clothes for her!”

“The clothes Ma bought are her dowry, but the ones I bought are her betrothal gifts.”

Mama Gong burst out laughing. “Alright, alright, alright.”

...

On the day they went to register their marriage, Gong Mo wore the red dress. When she was about to wear the string of pearls, Mama Gong brought a necklace of pure gold over to her. “Wear this.”

Upon seeing it, Gong Mo said, “You should keep it for yourself!”

“What are you talking about?” Mama Gong ignored her protests and put it on her. She then produced a jade bracelet and slid it onto her wrist. “This is called ‘a marriage of gold and jade predestined by fate!’”

Gong Mo looked at the bracelet and asked, puzzled, “Where did you get this? I’ve never seen it before.”

“Your grandmother gave it to me when I got married,” said Mama Gong. “Only your father knew and your Aunts were all unaware of it. How could I let them know of its existence? They’d surely think of a way to get their hands on it!”

Gong Mo smiled. “But why show it off now?”

“You’re about to go to the capital, so I must give you something nice,” said Mama Gong with a smile. “Alright, go downstairs now. Nanxuan is waiting for you.”

Chapter 54

Registering Their Marriage

Gong Mo and Mama Gong went downstairs and saw Sheng Nanxuan standing beside a car in an impeccable suit.

Gong Mo looked at the car, puzzled. Fang Yang walked over with a camera in hand. “It’s borrowed. You’re getting married, so it warrants some flair.”

...

Gong Mo smiled and decided not to question things further. They could earn back the money they spent in the future.

“Get into position. I’ll take a photo for you!” said Fang Yang.

Gong Mo looked at Sheng Nanxuan bashfully. He reached out to put a hand around her waist and turned to face Fang Yang. Mama Gong hurried to the side.

Fang Yang took a few photos of Gong Mo and Sheng Nanxuan, then said to Mama Gong, “Get in frame too, Auntie. Let’s take a family portrait.”

“Sure.” Mama Gong was also clad in festive attire today, wearing a dark red cheongsam.

After snapping a few pictures, Fang Yang looked towards Gong Mo suddenly. "Well... May I take a couple of photos with all of you too?"

Sheng Nanxuan glared at him. Has the sky flipped over?

Gong Mo smiled and said, "Sure."

Sheng Nanxuan was speechless. Alright, whatever, his wife had agreed to it already.

"Thank you!" Fang Yang was overjoyed. He shouted into the car, "Chauffeur, come out and help us take pictures!"

Zeng Shuai, their temporary chauffeur, was stunned and got out of the car slowly. When Fang Yang stuffed the camera into his hands, the latter grabbed the former and whispered, "I also want a picture with Boss and Madam!"

"Boss says that he can't expose his identity. You're only a chauffeur! You don't have any reason to take a picture with us! Go take a proper picture for us!"

"..."

Fang Yang ran up and stood beside Sheng Nanxuan. The latter rubbed his forehead. He'd punish Fang Yang someday when Gong Mo wasn't around.

Fang Yang shivered as chills ran down his body. He called out to Zeng Shuai, "Hurry up, chauffeur!"

Gong Mo stared at Zeng Shuai and whispered to Sheng Nanxuan, "This chauffeur is so handsome."

As expected, Sheng Nanxuan was displeased. He said to Gong Mo, "Is he more handsome than me?!"

"..." Well...

“You’re not allowed to look at other men in the future!” said Sheng Nanxuan.

Gong Mo pouted, a little upset. Why was he angry? They hadn’t even registered their marriage, yet he was already so fierce...

After the photo-taking was over, Sheng Nanxuan glared daggers at Zeng Shuai. Zeng Shuai trembled in fear, not comprehending how he had made Boss mad. The car drove to the entrance of the civil administration office. Mama Gong accompanied Gong Mo and Sheng Nanxuan inside.

Zeng Shuai used this opportunity to question Fang Yang. “What’s up with Boss? He was glaring at me earlier like he wanted to kill me! Isn’t he getting married? Why isn’t he happy?”

Fang Yang looked at him with pity. “The Madam said you were handsome.”

“...” He felt like he should destroy his appearance soon or he might lose his life.

Zeng Shuai said promptly, “Oh right, I suddenly remembered something. The mayor of Nanjiang City has invited me to a meal and it appears that Boss’s father will be attending too. I think it’d be good for me to attend. I might even be able to gather some news for Boss. I’ll hand things over to you!”

With that said, Zeng Shuai ran off.

After a while, Gong Mo came out holding her marriage certificate. She realized in a glance that the chauffeur had disappeared and couldn’t help but question Fang Yang. “Where is the chauffeur?”

Fang Yang looked towards Sheng Nanxuan. The latter’s face was dark as he looked at Gong Mo. “Have you fallen in love with him already?”

Gong Mo wanted to cry. “I was just asking!”

“Ahem!” coughed Mama Gong loudly behind them.

Sheng Nanxuan turned around immediately to help her into the car. "Ma, you..."

Mama Gong shook him off and entered the car on her own, harrumphing in displeasure. "Humph! How dare you bully my daughter right after you married her!"

Chapter 55

No Intercourse in the First Trimester

"I..." Sheng Nanxuan looked towards Gong Mo and smiled apologetically. "Don't be upset, Ma. I was only joking."

"You're not allowed to do that in the future, got it?" said a severe-looking Mama Gong.

...

"Understood," answered Sheng Nanxuan hurriedly.

Mama Gong nodded satisfactorily before turning to Gong Mo. "And you, you're already married, so don't go looking at other men."

Gong Mo looked at her gloomily. She had only commented upon it casually. Any normal person would question the sudden disappearance of a handsome chauffeur.

Mama Gong then said, "If you want to look at him, just observe quietly. Why did you have to mention it out loud?"

"Pfft!" Laughter escaped Fang Yang.

Sheng Nanxuan glared at him. Immediately, Fang Yang put on a sombre face and pretended that nothing happened.

"Alright, get in the car," said Mama Gong. "We have to celebrate this joyous occasion!"

Mama Gong did not invite the relatives, so their guests consisted of only Fang Yang and Little Min, making a total of five people. Even though it was a little quiet, there were no barbed words being thrown around and no nasty people present, so they had a great time.

After the meal, Mama Gong asked, "Where are you going to sleep?"

"Uh..." Gong Mo froze. Tonight would be the night of their marriage, and by right, they shouldn't sleep separately. However, she was now pregnant and they couldn't do anything, so there was no need to stay together. She said in a small voice, "Aren't I supposed to stay at home?"

"This is your wedding night. Are you not going to stay with Nanxuan?"

A blushing Gong Mo was silent.

Sheng Nanxuan said, "It's inconvenient to sleep at the guesthouse. Should I just stay over at yours?"

"But you're not marrying into our family..." said Mama Gong.

"It's alright]. I don't want to be a Sheng anyway."

Mama Gong was stunned. She said empathetically, "It's up to you, then."

At night, the three of them watched television in the living room. Gong Mo could not concentrate on it for she was mulling over the problem of that night's sleeping arrangements.

Suddenly, Mama Gong stood up, yawned, and said, "I'm going to bed. The two of you should sleep early as well. Oh, and you shouldn't be having intercourse in your first trimester. Even though today is your wedding night, you have to restrain yourself."

Gong Mo looked down, not daring to look at her mother.

Sheng Nanxuan said calmly, "Understood, Ma."

"Sleep early, then." Mama Gong went to her room.

Sheng Nanxuan said to Gong Mo, "I'll go take a shower."

Gong Mo nodded. When he went to the toilet, she immediately turned off the television and went back to her room. She had already showered before dinner, so she could go to sleep immediately!

Gong Mo lay on the bed and closed her eyes, but sleep did not come. A while later, Sheng Nanxuan entered. He smelled manly.

He walked over to the bed and whispered, "Are you asleep?"

Gong Mo froze and flipped over to look at him.

"I can sleep on the sofa so that you'll have more space," he said as he walked out.

"No!" Gong Mo sat up. "It's our wedding night. It's better to not be separated or it'll be inauspicious."

Sheng Nanxuan nodded and sat down by the bed. "I'll sleep on the edge, then. Call if you need me."

"... Alright." Gong Mo lay down slowly.

Sheng Nanxuan turned off the light and lay down as well. Gong Mo felt a little nervous and could not fall asleep.

Sheng Nanxuan rested his head above his arm and made small talk. "Give me your identification tomorrow. I'm going to book the flight tickets."

“Oh, sure. When are we leaving?” asked Gong Mo softly.

“When do you want to leave?”

“Uh...” She didn’t actually want to leave.

She could not bear to leave this place and she was also afraid of going to a strange place. If she could, she would have liked to extend their stay indefinitely, but she knew that was impossible.

She said helplessly, “Any day will do.”

Chapter 56

Someone Transferred Money to Her Card

“Sure.” Sheng Nanxuan shifted so that he was lying on his side. He stared at her back, then reached out to touch her waist.

She froze.

...

He leaned close and spooned her in his embrace. Giving her a kiss on her ear, he assured her, “Don’t worry. Even though the capital is really far, it’s still in the country, so it’ll be really convenient if we want to come back. When we have time, we can always come back to see Ma, and if Ma agrees, we can also bring her over too.”

“Ma says that she’ll come over to take care of me after I give birth next year. We’ll think about it in the future,” said Gong Mo softly. “If I were to go to work after the child is born, I can only ask Ma to come over to help out. Hiring a nanny isn’t an option.”

“Mm.” Sheng Nanxuan hugged her tightly. He slid his hand on her stomach and caressed it a couple of times.

Gong Mo felt a little uncomfortable, but remembered that they were now husband and wife, so she should try her best to get used to these intimate interactions. She said a little stiffly, "Do you like kids a lot?"

A couple of seconds passed before Sheng Nanxuan answered, "Mm."

"No wonder." Gong Mo closed her eyes and slid into dreamland. No wonder he wanted her to keep the child unhesitatingly, even if they didn't know each other.

"Goodnight." Sheng Nanxuan kissed her cheek. "Happy marriage."

...

The next day, Sheng Nanxuan went to book their flight tickets while Gong Mo stayed at home to pack their luggages. It was more or less done and only needed checking to see if everything was packed.

She took her high school graduation photo and yearbook and hesitated for a moment before stuffing it into the bottom of her luggage.

Even though she could not find Sheng Nanxuan in her memories, she could not simply ignore her suspicions. She might even uncover the secret behind it one day. After locking up the luggage, she pushed it into the corner. A beep from her phone sounded, indicating that a text message had arrived. She opened it.

[Hua Country Bank]: An amount of 80,000 yuan has been transferred to your account ending 1314 on 24 June 10:17 A.M..

Gong Mo was shocked. Someone had transferred money to her? 80,000 was a huge sum of money. Who did this?! After being frozen in a daze for a while, Gong Mo snapped out of it. It must have been Mama Gong!

She called Mama Gong immediately. "Mom, did you transfer money into my bank account?"

“We’ll talk when I get back,” was Mama Gong’s simple reply before she hung up.

Gong Mo didn’t want to take her money. That was her hard-earned money that she had been saving for her retirement. How could she take it?

Mama Gong returned after half an hour. Gong Mo questioned her immediately. “What are you doing, Mom? Why did you transfer money to me?”

“You’re about to go to the capital. You can’t go there without money,” advised Mama Gong. “I’m doing this for your own good. How can you survive when you don’t even have family property?”

“I don’t want it!” cried Gong Mo. “That’s the money you earned with your blood and sweat!”

“Spend it wisely if you know that it’s money I earned with my blood and sweat,” said Mama Gong. “I’m giving you the money so that you’ll have some confidence and won’t get into a panic if you ever encounter any difficulties and are in need of money. Live well if you’re capable of it and you can give any extras to me to show filial respect.”

“I should be showing my filial respect to you right now! I can’t even show you my filial respect, yet I’m going to spend your money? I can’t do that! Ma, give me your card number. I’ll transfer the money back to you right now!” She entered her online banking details in order to transfer the money back this instant.

Mama Gong clasped her handbag shut tightly. “Just take it as money I’m giving you for necessities! What can you flaunt when you’re both penniless?! I’ll give you my card number when your child goes to school and you can return the money to me then when you still feel like it. Take it for the time being.”

“Mom...” Gong Mo sobbed as she hugged her mother.

When Sheng Nanxuan unlocked the door and walked in he was puzzled. “What’s wrong?”

Chapter 57

Leaving

“It’s nothing. She just cannot bear to leave me,” said Mama Gong with a smile as she patted Gong Mo’s back. “Alright, stop crying. You’re a married woman who’s about to become a mother. Isn’t it embarrassing for you to cry?”

“Boohoo...” Gong Mo hugged her even more tightly now.

...

Sheng Nanxuan knew that something must have happened, but he didn’t question them. He could simply ask someone to conduct an investigation if he wanted to know.

A few days later, the pair headed to the capital.

On the night of their departure, Mama Gong started to cry during dinner and continued in this vein for half a day before she smiled again. “What am I doing? We’re not parting forever. Haha... Nanxuan, I’m handing Momo to you. You have to take care of her properly.”

“Don’t worry, Ma. I’ll consider her first in everything and myself last.”

“I won’t worry if you’re able to do that.” Mama Gong wiped her tears. “Let Momo sleep with me tonight. Will you be alright with that?”

Sheng Nanxuan looked a little uncomfortable. “Of course.”

Mama Gong laughed. “You can’t bear it? You’re newly married, so I can understand... No! You can’t do it right now. I’ve already told you, you...”

“There’s no difference whether she’s by my side or not if we can’t do it,” said Sheng Nanxuan with an innocent air.

Mama Gong was speechless. Gong Mo was even more speechless and covered her face with her hands.

Mama Gong said happily, “Good, good, good. You’re getting along well. I won’t have to worry then.”

The next morning, Fang Yang came to carry their luggage while Gong Mo and the rest were still having breakfast.

Fang Yang said, "I managed to get a car. Shall we bring the luggage down first?"

Gong Mo rose and was about to help move them when Sheng Nanxuan said, "Let me do it. Go back and eat." With that said, he brought out all the luggage and handed it to Fang Yang.

When he and Gong Mo finally set off, they carried nothing except Gong Mo's handbag.

Mama Gong smiled and said, "You look so put together. You're about to go far away, but you look like you're out to shop."

Sheng Nanxuan said, "We're only going to the capital to shop. Don't order more stock for your store anymore. Sell it off. When Gong Mo and I have settled down, we'll bring you over."

"What silly nonsense," said Mama Gong. "Alright, get in the car."

Gong Mo grabbed her, reluctant to leave. "Mom... take care. If Big Uncle and the rest come looking for trouble, you have to tell me."

"Sure, sure, sure."

"I know you won't tell me," said Gong Mo, sobbing.

Sheng Nanxuan held her shoulders. "Stop crying. We'll be able to bring Ma in the future."

Mama Gong said, "I'll definitely go when you do so. Don't cry anymore! Get in the car! The plane waits for no one!"

Gong Mo could only enter the car reluctantly.

When the car drove awake, she leaned against the window and waved to Mama Gong, who waved back. When the car disappeared down the street, Mama Gong suddenly felt as though her life had no meaning anymore. Her husband was gone and her daughter was now married. It was going to be really lonely in the future.

...

At Nanjiang Airport.

The car stopped at the departure terminal. Fang Yang got out of the shotgun seat and ran out to open Gong Mo's door. Sheng Nanxuan got out of the car first, then reached inside to help Gong Mo out. Fang Yang closed the door and the car drove away.

A puzzled Gong Mo asked, "Where is our luggage?"

"They've already been sent in," said Fang Yang. "They have to undergo clearance and I'll go settle it. You and Bo—, uh, Nanxuan can go and board first."

Gong Mo nodded. Sheng Nanxuan held her back gently and guided her inside.

The airport was very lively. There were people everywhere and Gong Mo could not help but observe her surroundings.

Chapter 58

Why Are We Boarding A Private Plane?

Sheng Nanxuan asked, "Is this your first time boarding a plane?"

Gong Mo nodded.

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“Don’t worry, just follow me.” With that said, he led her forward.

Gong Mo saw many people queuing at a particular entrance. It looked like a security checkpoint and she walked over instinctively. However, Sheng Nanxuan guided her to turn around. “It’s this way.”

“Oh.” They probably had to go through a different entrance according to the city they were going to.

After walking for a while, they arrived at an empty lane. This lane also looked different from the rest of the lanes.

Gong Mo was a little puzzled and looked up to see a sign hanging from the ceiling. It read “VIP lane”.

“Have we gone the wrong way?”

Sheng Nanxuan said nothing and led her through.

Gong Mo felt uncomfortable. Did they just enter... enter... enter... She looked up in surprise at Sheng Nanxuan. Suddenly, she realized that his aura felt different from before. He had been gentle and agreeable before, but was now stern and solemn. His temperament had undergone a sharp change. Gong Mo felt dazed. At first, Sheng Nanxuan had also been cold, so cold that it was fearsome. However, he gradually became gentler when they decided to get married.

However, he had switched back to a cold demeanor now.

“Nanxuan, why are we walking this way?” asked Gong Mo a little fearfully.

“Our plane is right here.”

“But this is the VIP lane!”

“Is it?” said Sheng Nanxuan dismissively and pointed ahead. “We’re here.”

Gong Mo looked over. A pretty and composed air stewardess was standing by a door.

When Sheng Nanxuan led Gong Mo past her, she bowed and said, “Welcome aboard, Sir and Madam.”

Ill at ease, Gong Mo nodded at her. She then looked through the window after going in and saw other planes on the runways. It didn’t take them long to board the plane. She had thought that they would need to go through a whole lot of trouble.

She suddenly realized something. “We haven’t even undergone a security check!”

“Why are you worried about that?” asked Sheng Nanxuan. “Sit down.”

Gong Mo was a little displeased at his attitude. Why did he always treat her so dismissively? She turned her head, intending to find a seat, but was shocked by what met her gaze.

Weren’t there supposed to be rows of seats on a plane? Why did this look like a living room? It had sofas, a television, a coffee table, and a wine cabinet! Also, these things didn’t have an ordinary character and quality about them. They looked like they were extremely luxurious!

“Is... is this a plane?” she asked Sheng Nanxuan. “Why does the plane look like this?”

“Because it’s a private plane.” Sheng Nanxuan pulled her down to sit on a sofa with him and crossed his legs. He looked extremely domineering.

Gong Mo did not notice his expression, but was shocked by his words. “Why are we in a private plane?” she asked hastily.

“I own one, so of course we’re in one.”

“How can you own one?!” Gong Mo jumped up. “Your dad doesn’t even have one and he’s the wealthiest man in Nanjiang!”

Sheng Nanxuan scoffed. “So what if he’s the wealthiest man in Nanjiang? He’s not the wealthiest man in the country. Even if he can afford a private plane, he won’t be able to handle the upkeep. Do you know how much it costs to maintain and park a plane every year?”

Gong Mo’s eyes widened. “You... You can afford and maintain it?”

“Duh.”

“Didn’t you say that you were penniless?” cried Gong Mo. “You’ve been lying to me all this time!”

Sheng Nanxuan muttered, “That’s because...”

“Boss!” Fang Yang entered out of the blue.

Gong Mo whipped her head to look at him. “‘Boss’? Who are you calling ‘Boss’?”

Chapter 59

I Want to Divorce You!

He froze and looked at Sheng Nanxuan. In an anxious tone, he said, “I’m addressing Boss. Is Madam alright?”

“Madam?” mumbled Gong Mo repeatedly. Suddenly, she saw the handsome chauffeur from her wedding day walk over.

...

Her eyes widened as she stared at him in disbelief before she snapped her head around to look at Sheng Nanxuan. Was this all a hoax?

Zeng Shuai smiled awkwardly, then turned to Sheng Nanxuan and said, "Boss, the preparations are complete. We can fly now."

"Leave," commanded Sheng Nanxuan mildly.

"Understood." Fang Yang and Zeng Shuai could feel that he was a little upset and turned around to flee.

Gong Mo had noticed their respectful attitude towards Sheng Nanxuan and asked incredulously, "Who are you? Who are they?"

Sheng Nanxuan looked up and said sternly. "I am your husband."

"No!" cried Gong Mo. "My husband isn't like this! He doesn't have a private plane!"

"He does!" Sheng Nanxuan stood and walked over to her. "I said before that I would give you everything. I only dared to make that promise because I have everything."

Gong Mo exhaled. "Didn't... Didn't you say that you didn't have money? Didn't you say that your dad froze your card?"

"The only card he froze was the one he gave me. Can't I have my own? Can't I go out and earn my own keep?"

"W-what do you do, then? Are you more wealthy than your dad?"

"Of course I'm wealthier than my dad."

"You're so young. How is that possible?!"

"Why not? Can't I earn lots of money if I'm young?"

“But... How did you earn the money? You!” Gong Mo’s eyes were wide as she asked fearfully, “Did you do illegal things? You don’t go around murdering people and committing arson, do you?”

“Listen to what you’re saying.” Sheng Nanxuan could not help but laugh. “Do you think it’s easy to murder people and commit arson? Trafficking narcotics is more my style.”

“Trafficking narcotics?!” Gong Mo exhaled and jumped up. “Sheng Nanxuan, you trafficker! I want to divorce you!”

With that said, Gong Mo started to walk out.

“Hey!” called a flabbergasted Sheng Nanxuan. “I was joking!”

“I don’t care! I only wanted to marry someone who leads a simple life, not someone who flies in a private plane!” Gong Mo reached out to turn the door handle, but it wouldn’t budge.

She shook the handle violently a few times, then punched the door angrily. Turning around, she looked at Sheng Nanxuan. “I’d rather raise the child alone and let it be an illegitimate child than let it have a father like you!”

Sheng Nanxuan narrowed her eyes and walked towards her, his aura dark. “A father like me? What kind of father am I, hm?”

“You...” Gong Mo was a little afraid and turned around to cry against the door.

She should have at least married someone who obeyed the law. Sheng Nanxuan was so young, yet he already had his own private plane. Who knew how many outrageous things he had done! Sheng Nanxuan grabbed her shoulders suddenly. Before she could react, her whole world turned upside down as Sheng Nanxuan carried her upon his shoulders.

“AH!” shrieked Gong Mo. “What are you doing?! Put me down!”

“Take off!” Sheng Nanxuan commanded. He then walked over to a sofa and put her down.

Gong Mo wanted to stand back up, but he used his legs to block her knees. She leaned back, trying to kick him, but realized she could not move.

He placed his hands on either side of her and leaned down. “You’re unhappy that I have money? Would you rather marry a pauper?”

Gong Mo pursed her lips.

“Should I be happy that you’re not a vain and materialistic person?” he asked.

Gong Mo turned her head away when the plane moved suddenly. Shocked, she grabbed the sofa anxiously.

Chapter 60

I Will Have to Split My Assets Equally With You If You Divorce Me

Sheng Nanxuan continued to stand there, unmoving, while pushing his legs against her knees.

Gong Mo wanted to stand, but he held her shoulders down and said, “The plane is about to take off. Don’t move.”

...

The plane started to speed up after his speech. Gong Mo watched as the scenery outside the window began to fly past, then disappear as they took off.

The plane was now airborne. Gong Mo, who was leaning back instinctively, felt that Sheng Nanxuan was exerting a lot of pressure on her. Sheng Nanxuan did not move. When the plane rose into the air, his position ought to have made him fall over easily. However, he stood very straight and didn’t even crush Gong Mo’s knees with his legs. He leaned down and kissed Gong Mo. Gong Mo was extremely furious. Not only did he lie to her, he still dared to kiss her!

She bit his lips in fear and he pushed off quickly. His body swayed and he quickly grabbed onto the sofa, then reached to touch his lips and smiled suggestively. "That's spicy!"

"..." She wasn't some pickled pepper beef noodle!

"Come look." Sheng Nanxuan turned his head to the window. "This is Nanjiang City."

Upon hearing this, Gong Mo craned her neck and saw a lot of farmland. It was harvest season and so the rice fields were golden yellow.

The plane flew higher and higher. The earth became tiny, while the clouds in the sky got closer and closer. She could see the whole of Nanjiang City. There was a river that meandered through the middle of the city, splitting it in half, before continuing past the city.

Slowly, the scenery on the ground disappeared and all she could see were the clouds in the sky. Gong Mo turned her head back and rubbed her ears. They had been feeling uncomfortable since the plane took off.

Sheng Nanxuan hurriedly reached out to touch her. "Feeling uncomfortable?"

"Don't touch me!" Gong Mo pushed him away.

Sheng Nanxuan froze, then retreated to the sofa opposite her and sat down. Gong Mo looked at him, feeling fearful all of a sudden. She had thought that he was an abandoned young master from a wealthy family, a down and out young master without a penny to his name. They were supposed to fight over what to do with every single dollar once they reached the capital...

In the end, it turned out that he actually had a private plane! Fang Yang and that man who pretended to be a chauffeur were his subordinates! Right now, he was sitting there and emanating his true aura as though he were an influential person. Had he been acting all along? Had he pretended to be so gentle and amiable so that her mom would relax and allow him to marry her? In the end, he unmasked his true identity once they were on the plane!

“Who are you exactly? asked Gong Mo. “Why did you trick me to get on this plane?”

“Trick?” Sheng Nanxuan crossed his fingers upon his knees, looking like an elegant king. “Are you even worthy for me to trick you?”

Thus silenced, redness flooded Gong Mo’s face. That’s right. Was she even worthy enough for him to trick her?

She didn’t have money, was not of noble birth, and the only thing she possessed were her good looks. However, if he was that rich, he could have gotten any woman he wanted. Why did he have to put in so much effort to trick her?

She suddenly remembered the child in her womb. “You’re doing this because of the child!” she exclaimed loudly.

Sheng Nanxuan sighed. “Think whatever you want! But we haven’t gotten our marriage notarized yet, so if you want to divorce me, I’ll have to split my assets equally with you.”

Gong Mo exhaled. Half his assets? How much was that? Even if the only thing he owned was this private plane, giving half of its worth to her would make her very rich.

“So, I won’t ever agree to a divorce,” said Sheng Nanxuan severely.

“You!” Gong Mo was both furious and puzzled. “I’m not even after your assets! I can leave this marriage empty-handed!”

Sheng Nanxuan looked at her calmly, “My dear wife, we’ve just gotten married. Even if you’re unhappy, you don’t have to demand a divorce this early on, right? Do you want your child to be an illegitimate child?”