Ditsy Wife 20

Chapter 20

I Will Definitely Take Care of You

Gong Mo pulled up her pants and walked over very slowly. She opened the door and passed the pregnancy stick to him. He promptly grabbed it and saw two lines!

She was pregnant!

. . .

Sheng Nanxuan lifted his head. "Congratulations. It looks like you're going to be a mother."

Gong Mo's expression was ghastly. "Did you say... you're going to take responsibility?" she asked in a serious tone.

Back then, she thought that there was no way she would accept this stranger of a man under any circumstance! She would never marry him just because of a child! However, at this moment, there was a little life inside her womb. She could not even bear the thought of aborting this life. She felt like she would be a cruel and merciless murderer if she did. Therefore, she would definitely give birth to this child! No matter how challenging it was going to be, this was the only thought she had on her mind now!

If he could really take responsibility, then she couldn't ask for more. Although he was still a stranger to her, the child would at least have a father and mother! Even if they turned out to have clashing personalities and could no longer be together till death did them part, the baby would not be illegitimate.

"I will definitely take responsibility, of course." Sheng Nanxuan lifted her chin and teased her. "At least you look pretty. I won't suffer having you as my wife."

"You!" Gong Mo glared at him in indignance.

She was the one who was suffering! She was a pure and innocent woman who had become pregnant just like that, all because of him!

"Shush." Sheng Nanxuan approached her. "Don't be upset. You have to be careful of the prenatal influences on the child. We have to let the child know that its parents are very affectionate."

He was about to kiss her after saying that, but right then Fang Yang suddenly opened the door. Sheng Nanxuan threw a dirty look at him. Fang Yang knew that he had gotten in trouble and was about to escape when Gong Mo reacted and pushed Nanxuan away in a hurry.

Sheng Nanxuan had no choice but to let go of her hand. "What is it?" he asked Fang Yang.

Fang Yang closed the door and walked over. "President Sheng has frozen the card he gave you."

"Oh." Sheng Nanxuan's face was emotionless, as if it were nothing important.

Sheng Zhongtian had given him a bank card before going to City B, to which he deposited some money every month for Nanxuan's living expenses. However, Nanxuan never touched the money at all and had long forgotten about it.

After a few moments he laughed mysteriously, turned his head to Gong Mo, and said, "It looks like I don't have money anymore. I can no longer stay inside my presidential suite."

Fang Yang almost fell to the ground. If Boss had no money, then who else on earth could dare say they had money? The Sheng family was nothing compared to Boss!

Sheng Nanxuan rubbed his chin and said to Gong Mo, "Since I'm the father of your child, do you want to take me in?"

Fang Yang shrieked, "THERE'S A CHILD?!" He looked at Gong Mo's stomach. Oh my God! Boss's child? So she was really going to be the Boss' wife!

Gong Mo felt uneasy from his staring. She shot a glare over her shoulder to Sheng Nanxuan and responded, "The child's father should be the one taking care of me, no? Why am I the one taking care of you instead?"

"Relax, I can definitely take care of you. This is just a temporary solution. I'm penniless now and you can't possibly let me sleep on the street, can you?"

Gong Mo was left speechless.

Fang Yang thought,

Boss, you're so shameless! You're pulling such a cheap trick just so that you can hold onto her!

Sheng Nanxuan saw that Gong Mo did not utter a single word and took it as agreement. He turned to Fang Yang and said, "Get prepared. Gong Mo and I will go register our marriage!"

Gong Mo and Fang Yang were both astonished. That was fast!

"I haven't even told my mom yet!" Gong Mo said in a hurry.

"Then I'll follow you home now and pay my mother-in-law a visit. Fang Yang, get my documents ready!"

Fang Yang stuttered, "Th... then would you want to... get a prenuptial agreement drawn up?" Boss, there are so many assets under your name. If you don't have a prenuptial agreement, how are you going to split your assets if you divorce?'