

## **Ditsy Wife 81**

### **Chapter 81**

#### **81 Why don't you blame yourself?**

"Come." This time, Sheng nanxuan did not give her a pair of chopsticks. He picked up the box of chives and brought it to her mouth.

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She was stunned for a moment and took a bite, then-

Wu, Wu, Wu. she turned her head and vomited the box of chives into the bowl of hot and sour noodles that she had just filled. She lifted the quilt, jumped out of bed, and ran directly to the bathroom.

Sheng nanxuan followed her. When he saw her vomit, he turned around and gave her a tissue.

By the time she was done vomiting, she was almost out of strength.

Sheng nanxuan carried her to the bed again. She covered her nose. "Take the things away, Huanhuan."

"Alright," he said. Sheng nanxuan immediately put away the bowls and chopsticks as he asked, "you vomited all the food you just ate. Do you want to cook something else?"

Gong mo shook his head, "I don't want to eat anymore."

"Alright," he said. Sheng nanxuan went out and came back with a fruit platter after a while. if you don't want to eat, have some fruit.

Gong mo was lying on the bed and didn't have the strength to answer him.

Seeing her in pain, he was also very upset and said angrily, "He was fine in Happy Garden, but he vomited here. It must be because the Feng Shui here is bad! I think we should move to another house!"

you ... Gong mo looked at him speechlessly. morning sickness is inevitable. Yingying, you're blaming the chef and the Feng Shui now. Why don't you blame yourself? "If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have gotten pregnant Yingluo."

Yingluo, "she made a lot of sense. He was actually speechless!

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Gong mo had vomited for two days. He went to the hospital for a prenatal examination. He usually lay on the bed and fell asleep. When he woke up, he was either hungry or vomiting.

Sheng nanxuan thought of many ways. The chef stayed in the kitchen almost all day to prepare food for her, and she finally felt better.

She finally had the strength to do her own thing after vomiting less. She walked into the study room and found that she didn't have a single book, but there were seven or eight bookshelves in the study room. She had to slowly fill them up, right?

She immediately went to Sheng nanxuan and said, "I want to buy books." I don't have a single book in my study."

Sheng nanxuan asked, "what book do you want to read? Make a list and I'll get someone to send it over."

"Can't I go out and choose for myself?" Gong mo pouted.

Sheng nanxuan was stunned. Was she bored?

He immediately said, "of course!" Since I'm free, I'll go with you."

"That's fine." Gong mo hadn't gone out for a stroll before, so he was a little afraid of this unfamiliar place. He had been here for so many years, it was good to have him by her side.

Sheng nanxuan drove her to the largest bookstore nearby.

There were two floors in the bookstore. Gong mo browsed through the books one by one. Except for the students' study materials, she read everything else.

However, when they passed by the study materials area, she could not help but say to Sheng nanxuan, "it's so hard on children these days. There's so much homework, Yueyue. When our children grow up, there won't be more, right? "

"That's why I'm working hard to earn money so that my child can live happily for the rest of his life even if he doesn't study."

"Yingluo!" Is there anyone like you? No, she had to find time to discuss the problem of children's education with him.

Gong mo chose many books on baby raising and said to Sheng nanxuan, " I'm going to look for a few novels. If you have the money, you can go and settle it first. I'll contact you later.

"Then I'll go buy a few books too. Call me when you're done choosing, I'll come and get them for you." Sheng nanxuan held the book in his hand. I'll put these at the cashier.

Gong mo nodded. Seeing that he had left, he began to shop by himself.

When she passed by the music section, she looked at the music albums and movie CDs. She wanted many of them, but felt that they were too expensive.

Chapter 82

detective novel

In the end, she had to change her mind-she was not poor anymore. Even if she was poor, Sheng nanxuan was rich! It's not like I'm spending my own money, so why do I care so much? Hence, he took everything that he was interested in.

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Two hours later

Sheng nanxuan walked into the bookstore with a box of takoyaki. After looking around, he walked to Gong Mo's side.

Gong mo was reading an open book.

Sheng nanxuan placed the takoyaki on the book. Gong mo was stunned. He looked up and smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Yingluo. What time is it? I seem to have been watching it for a long time."

"Why don't you buy it and take a look?" Sheng nanxuan asked.

"I'll see if the content is suitable. I've already picked a lot." Gong mo pointed at the thick pile of books by his feet.

"Do you still want to choose? I'll go with you."

"That's enough. Come back another day." Gong Mo closed the book in his hand and placed it in the pile that he had chosen.

Sheng nanxuan gave her the grilled octopus. take it. I'll carry the book.

Gong mo picked up the takoyaki and asked in surprise, " "This is a Kasaya."

"I thought you were hungry, so I just bought some."

Was “Yingluo” a random item? He had accompanied her to look at the recipe just now. When she turned to the page of the octopus, she seemed to have looked at it for two more seconds.

Gong mo smiled sweetly and said thank you in a low voice.

Sheng nanxuan picked up the book and a shop assistant immediately came to help. Therefore, he and Gong mo read the books as they walked and casually took dozens of books.

When they were settling the bill, Sheng nanxuan saw many detective novels and could not help but ask,  
” “You like detective novels?”

Gong mo nodded. He glanced at the takoyaki in his hand and felt like eating it. Bear with it, bear with it, Yingying can eat it in the car.

“I thought all women like romance novels.” Sheng nanxuan said.

Gong mo said,”people who like to read novels have a wide range of hobbies. They won’t just read one type.” She didn’t like any type of girl. I like romance novels too, but I’m already sick of them when I’m still reading.”

then, other than detectives, what else do you like to watch now? ”

“As for novels, I’m only interested in detective work. I’m not interested in anything else.”

“Yes.”

A few days later

Gong mo was lying on the balcony of his study room, reading a book while eating biscuits.

The door to the study was open and Sheng nanxuan walked in. He placed a bag of books on the table and walked to the balcony.

Gong mo was dangling on the hammock. Hearing the noise, he raised his head and sat up immediately, "You're back?"

"Has he been a good boy today?" Sheng nanxuan looked at her stomach.

"It's alright." She smiled slightly, still not used to his concern.

"Are you still vomiting?"

"I only vomited once this morning."

"That's good. I've bought you some books, do you want to read them?"

"What book?" Gong mo asked in surprise.

"You do it." Sheng nanxuan turned and entered the house.

Gong mo put down the book in his hand and followed him. He saw Sheng nanxuan take out a bag of books from the desk.

I've sent someone to find you detective novels. You've traveled all over the world. Sheng nanxuan took out the books one by one.

Gong mo couldn't help but feel touched by his words. She picked up the book and flipped through it. She said in surprise, "These are all original books? How am I supposed to understand?"

"You can't understand English either?"

"There's no problem with the English. I've read the original English novel before. however, these monastic robes ... Gong mo picked up a book and saw words that she had never seen before. what language is this? "

"It's an Italian novel. I know Italy, so I'll translate for you."

Chapter 83

83 I probably have a higher IQ

"You actually know Italy?" Gong mo looked at him in surprise.

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He smiled and said,"isn't your husband amazing?" I can speak eight foreign languages!"

eight types?! how did you learn it? " Gong mo was shocked.

She had already exhausted all of Ping Sheng's energy to learn English. If she were to learn seven more, wouldn't she die?

"I'm probably smarter." Sheng nanxuan said.

Gong mo looked at him with dissatisfaction. What did he mean? Was he saying that she had a low IQ?

Sheng nanxuan chose a few books that were not in English and said, " "I can translate these for you."

this Tao Wu ... Gong mo was a little flattered. are you really going to translate for me? "

"Of course." He lowered his head and leaned closer to her, saying in a low and hoarse voice, " Wanwan, your personal translator, do you want to kiss me to express your gratitude? "

Gong mo pushed it away and said angrily, " "You're so annoying! I knew ..."

"Know what?" Sheng nanxuan deliberately asked back, "is it wrong to want to kiss your own wife?"

"But I, Yingluo, we don't have that kind of relationship! We didn't get married because we were in love."

Sheng nanxuan's eyes darkened and he glanced at her stomach. "But we have to let the child feel our love and the warmth of this family. Otherwise, it'll be bad for prenatal education."

Gong mo couldn't be bothered to argue with him. He turned around and walked out, " "I'm hungry, I'm going to find something to eat!"

Sheng nanxuan looked at the snacks on the balcony. Hadn't she been eating just now?

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"I want to go out for a walk later," Gong mo said after breakfast.

"Do you need me to accompany you?" Sheng nanxuan asked.

Gong mo shook his head. it's fine. I want to go buy some things. I don't know how long I'll be shopping for. You might not be used to it.

"Then let your assistant accompany you. She can help you carry your things. Don't tire yourself out."

"This Yingluo ..." The assistant also felt a little apologetic.

Sheng nanxuan knew what she was thinking at one glance. He said calmly, " her annual salary is in the hundreds of thousands. You don't have to be afraid of tiring her out. You can use women like men and men like Supermen!



"A few hundred thousand?" Gong mo asked. Give me the money, I'll carry it myself!"

A few hundred thousand! It was too extravagant to hire an assistant that cost hundreds of thousands!

Sheng nanxuan rolled his eyes at her and flipped the newspaper. "You're a person of status, don't be so degrading. You can ask her to do anything with such a high salary. I told her to swipe her card after we bought the things. I gave her a credit card, and it won't explode."

Gong mo was stunned for a moment before he asked with a strange expression, " "Why did you give her the card?"

"Don't misunderstand." Sheng nanxuan smiled and looked at her suggestively. the money is for you to spend. You're taking people shopping and you're even taking out your own card. How low is your status? This kind of thing could be left to the errand boy! Don't worry, I won't have any women outside, and I won't use our money to support other women!"

"I didn't mean it that way!" I just don't think it's safe. Aren't you afraid that she'll use yours?"Gong mo said awkwardly.

"Don't worry, she wouldn't dare!"

Gong mo was stunned. He was so powerful that even the president of Star Entertainment had to listen to him. A small assistant really didn't dare to!

After Gong mo left, Sheng nanxuan went to the study to translate his novel.

In the past, I felt that my life was so boring. I could only play with how to make money and how to go bankrupt. Now, I've finally found something meaningful. It's great ~

An hour passed in the blink of an eye. Sheng nanxuan's phone rang.

He picked it up and saw the caller ID-Fang Yang.

## Chapter 84

84 What do you think of this bed?

Sheng nanxuan put on his earphones and answered the call.

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"Boss, you're already late on your first day!" Fang Yang complained.

As a boss hidden behind the scenes, Sheng nanxuan had always been very mysterious, so mysterious that he seemed like an ordinary person.

Wouldn't it be weird for an ordinary person to not have a proper job? Therefore, he asked Fang Yang to arrange a job for him and was ready to work from nine to five like a normal person.

But now, Yingluo

He stared at the original book in front of him, typed the translated Chinese on the computer, and said lightly, "I've decided not to go to work. You can start recruiting new people. I've just found a new job, Yingluo."

"What job?" Fang Yang was stunned.

"Translate."

"What?" Fang Yang was stunned. Boss, you're so high and mighty. Even if you're proficient in many languages, you don't have to be a translator!

"Just like this!" Sheng nanxuan didn't want to explain further. you have to work hard! Are you very disappointed that you can't be my superior?"

no, no, Zhenzhen! Fang Yang quickly denied it. How would they dare to?

“We’re just worried about BOSS. We’re afraid that something might happen to him. If I may ask, who would be so honored to have BOSS as an employee? Is the translator ran ran a publishing firm?”

“No, she’s my wife.”

Madam Wanwan? Why did Madam need an interpreter? Wait a minute! Fang Yang remembered that a few days ago, Sheng nanxuan had asked him to search for detective novels from all over the world. Those novels were all original versions, and his wife would not be able to understand them. So boss wanted to translate for Madam personally?

He only wanted to say, “boss, you’re too willful!”

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The assistant that Sheng nanxuan had arranged for Gong mo was a female named he Yue.

When Gong mo left the house, he Yue ran to the front to open the door. When they got into the car, he Yue rushed to the front to open the car door. After Gong mo sat in the back seat, she sat in the front passenger seat. The driver was also arranged by Sheng nanxuan, so the car was naturally under his name.

Gong mo wasn’t used to it. She’s making it seem like a lady going on a trip.

However, he didn’t need to push the door open, so it was still very easy.

Gong mo went to the shopping mall to look at the children’s things. The baby’s clothes were very small and just right for her to hold. When she saw such a small piece of clothing, she felt that it was especially cute. It was as if she could see what her future child would look like, and her heart was about to melt!

Gong mo bought a lot of clothes, toys, and other baby products. In the end, she went to choose the baby cot.

The cribs were divided into boy and girl ones, and of course, some could be used by both boys and girls.

Gong mo especially liked one of the pink ones, but he couldn't use it if he had a son.

She wondered if Sheng nanxuan liked a son or a daughter. She definitely likes her son, right? She remembered that he had shouted " boy " at her stomach that day!

He wouldn't favor men over women, would he? Would he be unhappy if it was a daughter?

Gong mo decided to test the waters!

She picked up her phone and took a picture of the crib. Then, she sent the picture to Sheng nanxuan."What do you think of this bed?"

After a while, Sheng nanxuan did not respond. She said to he Yue gloomily, " "He's ignoring me, Yingluo"

He Yue, who had just sent a text message, put down her phone and said with a smile, " "Boss is probably busy. Madam, take a look at these designs."

"I already told you not to Call Me Madam." just call me Gong mo, " Gong mo said softly.

"How can we do that?" He Yue didn't dare to. I can only call you Madam or Madam.

Chapter 85

85 Don't even think about getting rid of it in this lifetime

Gong mo looked at the baby cot again. He still liked the pink one. However, Yingluo

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She looked at her phone, but Sheng nanxuan still did not reply.

Forget it, I'll see how it goes another day.

"I'll buy these." She said to he Yue.

He Yue was slightly stunned. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something but gave up. then, Madam, please take a seat at the side. I'll pay the bill.

"Alright," he said.

There was a rest area in the store. Gong mo sat down and a staff member brought her a glass of water.

After a while, he Yue came back with some things. She was about to stand up when her eyes were suddenly covered.

She was a little surprised. She remembered that when she was in college, there were a few times when she was reading in the gazebo. Sheng Dongyi came to her and always covered her eyes behind her when she wasn't paying attention.

She could feel that the hand on her eye was a man's hand. She recalled the past and blurted out, "Dong ye!"

The pair of hands froze for a moment, then slowly let go. A person leaned over from behind and looked down at her.

"S-Sheng nanxuan?" she was slightly shocked.

Sheng nanxuan smiled, but there was a trace of bitterness and hidden anger in his eyes. "Give it to me. You can go back first," he said to he Yue.

As soon as he received Gong Mo's message, he sent a message to he Yue to ask where they were. He had wanted to give Gong mo a surprise, but Gong mo had given him a shock instead. He couldn't help but sneer in his heart. What the hell was this?

"Yes, BOSS." He Yue put down her things and said to Gong mo, " Madam, I'll take my leave first. If you need anything, you can call me.

Gong mo nodded absent-mindedly and looked at Sheng nanxuan.

Sheng nanxuan sat opposite her and took a sip of water. He looked at her coldly."I thought that even if you're not happy, you should be very satisfied with me. It looks like the new love can't beat the old love."

"Who's your new love?!" Gong Mo's face turned red. She turned her head away. They were not in that kind of relationship.

Sheng nanxuan laughed. that's true. Yingluo, how can I be your new love? " You don't even have me in your heart, you only have my brother."

"Don't talk about him anymore!" I was just thinking about the past! Gong mo said agitatedly.

"Oh, really? You can't forget it, right?"

f \* ck! Gong mo didn't know how to answer. He stood up and said, "I can't be bothered to talk to you!

She reached out to pick up the things she had just bought, but Sheng nanxuan grabbed her hand and stood up, blocking her with an imposing aura.

"What are you doing?" Gong mo was startled.

Sheng nanxuan reached out to hold her chin and lifted it. "You'd better forget him as soon as possible, completely forget him! Otherwise, I don't know what I'll do!"

Gong mo was a little scared. His tone and gaze were too dangerous. But more than that, he was dissatisfied.

How could he threaten her like this?

She turned her head and tried to break free from his grip. He exerted a little force, and she gasped in pain.

He hurriedly let go of her and flung his hand away. He looked at her with a sinister gaze. "You're the one who climbed into my bed, so don't even think about getting rid of me!"

do you think I want to?! that was an accident! Gong mo exclaimed.

She didn't want that to happen. She was the victim! Her life had changed dramatically because of that incident, so why should she be blamed?

Her scream attracted the attention of the people around her. The staff and other customers all looked over.

Chapter 86

86 She said bad things about my wife

She picked up the water angrily and splashed it on Sheng nanxuan's face.

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Sheng nanxuan was stunned. He looked at her in disbelief and anger appeared in his eyes.

She was a little scared, but it felt good! She was not someone to be trifled with, Hmph!

She put down the cup and left the store with her handbag. She didn't even want the things she had just bought.

The shop assistant rushed to Sheng nanxuan's side. "Mister? Are you alright?"

This man was so handsome, and that woman actually splashed water on him. Wasn't that too much? Hmph! She had such a handsome husband, yet she didn't know how to cherish him and even quarreled with him. She had just bought so many things and spent so much money on him. A woman like Qingqing should be abandoned! Just leave such a handsome man to me Yingluo.

The more the shop assistant thought about it, the more beautiful she felt. She could not help but smile shyly. She picked up a tissue and helped Sheng nanxuan wipe the water off his body. "That's your wife? Pregnant women are more emotional, so don't hold it against her. She just bought a lot of things. I've worked here for so long and I've never seen anyone buy so much. She must be looking forward to the birth of the baby, Yingluo."

Sheng nanxuan took a step back and avoided her fingers that were wiping his body. Then, he took two tissues and wiped his body. "Where's the baby cot?"

uh, Yingluo. the shop assistant came back to her senses and pointed ahead. it's over there. I'll Take You There. Aiyaya, women like to be noisy. They'll be even noisier when they have a child. It's not good for the child ..."

"Shut up!" Sheng nanxuan shouted in a low voice. call your boss over.

The shop assistant was stunned. Not knowing what he wanted to do, he could only call the boss over.

Sheng nanxuan glanced at her and said to the boss, "I'm afraid that this employee of yours is not suitable to work here."

The shop assistant was stunned, and the boss was also very confused. "Sir, what happened?"

"She's talking bad about my wife. I'm going to file a complaint against her."



"I didn't!" The shop assistant called out.

Sheng nanxuan glared at her. "If I say there is, then there is!" After saying that, he turned around and walked towards the baby cot area. He found the pink crib that Gong mo had just sent him.

He tapped his fingers on the crib twice, took out his wallet, and pulled out a black card. "I'm taking this crib."

The boss's mouth was wide open as he hurriedly ran over and took the card with trembling hands.

Oh my God, Yingluo is actually the legendary Black credit card! He turned around and shouted at the shop assistant, "what are you still standing there for?" Hurry up and pack your things and get out!"

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After Gong mo left the shopping mall, he walked aimlessly on the road. When she passed by the subway station, she suddenly remembered that she had not been to other places, so she went in and took the subway.

Where should I go next? I'll get off at the next stop, then go buy buy buy, eat eat eat!

Gong mo sat in his seat and felt a little tired after a while. Her mental state was getting worse after she got pregnant, and yet Sheng nanxuan was so fierce to her. Who was she giving birth to her child for?

She had no choice but to get married, not because of love. He was being unreasonable!

Gong mo decided to take a short nap. He pressed his bag on his lap, closed his eyes and leaned against the seat.

In a daze, only a few seconds had passed when she felt someone Pat her on the shoulder and shout in her ear, " "Miss, wake up! Wake up, we're at our stop!"

Gong mo opened his eyes drowsily and saw a man in a police uniform holding a Baton.

This was the train police on the train. The train police said to her, "The train has arrived, get off? Did you take a stand?"

## Chapter 87

87 She actually dared to turn off her phone

"Uh, hehe." Gong mo raised his head and looked at the name on the door. What kind of name was that? It was actually more than a dozen stops away from where she took the subway. She stood up. thank you. I'm a little sleepy. I'll go down now!

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Gong mo got off the train and decided to take the other side of the train.

After getting into the car, she still hadn't thought of where to get off. Should I just go home? Wouldn't that be too embarrassing? She made it seem as if she had nowhere to go without Sheng nanxuan!

No, she had to be independent! I absolutely can't take the initiative to return!

After half an hour, Gong mo realized that he was very hungry. This place was only two stations away from her house, but it would definitely take her 20 minutes to get home. She didn't know if there was any hot food at home. What if he didn't? wouldn't she be famished?

Let's get off here and fill our stomachs first!

Gong mo picked up his phone. It was already past midnight. Sheng nanxuan actually didn't call! Did he think that she would be reluctant to part with the wealth and glory and would definitely return to his side because he was rich?

This was too insulting!

Gong mo stuffed his phone into his bag. The train had stopped and she stood up immediately. She accidentally slipped her phone out of her bag.

Someone next to her saw that it was the latest fruit phone. She hesitated for a moment and didn't call out to her. Instead, she silently extended her foot to block Yingying.

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Sheng nanxuan left the mall and went home with a bunch of baby products.

Gong mo wasn't here, but he guessed that she would be back soon. He wasn't in a hurry at all and went straight to the study.

Seeing the half-translated novel on the desk, he closed the book, threw it aside, closed the document, and opened the stock market to read.

Hmph, unhappy! I'll let him see which stock he doesn't like and have fun with it!

After a while, the doorbell rang.

Sheng nanxuan thought that Gong mo had returned and immediately went to open the door.

He opened the door and saw the chef standing outside.

Sheng nanxuan's face fell. He turned around and walked away.

Seeing that he was unhappy, the chef carefully entered the door and asked uneasily, "Boss, what would Madam like to eat today?"

"As you wish!" Sheng nanxuan returned to the study and saw the half-translated novel. He picked it up again and decided to finish the last one.

An hour later, someone knocked on the door of the study.

Sheng nanxuan raised his head. The corners of his lips curled up, and his eyes softened. I finally know to come back, Yingluo.

"Come in." He said coldly.

The door was pushed open, and the chef stood outside.

Sheng nanxuan glared daggers at him-if it wasn't gong mo, why did he knock on the door? What a waste of expressions!

The chef trembled in fear at the look in his eyes and stammered, "B-boss, dinner is ready."

"I know, get lost." Sheng nanxuan lowered his head. A moment later, he heard the sound of the door closing and knew that the chef had left.

He stood up and walked into the dining room. All the food was already on the table. The dishes were light and had all kinds of ingredients to make sure that Gong mo would like to eat them.

Sheng nanxuan sat down and waited for a while, but Gong mo had not returned. He finally couldn't take it anymore and picked up his phone to call her.

The result:

A mechanical female voice came out of the phone,"the number you have dialed has been turned off."

Sheng nanxuan was so angry that he slammed his phone on the table.

She actually dared to turn off her phone! Yingluo, she actually dared to turn off her phone!

He sat there for a few seconds, then suddenly stood up and strode toward the study.

Walking into the study, he turned on the printer and printed out the novel he had just translated. Then, he bound them together with a stapler, turned to one page, and drew a circle on a person's name with a pen. He then drew an arrow to the side and wrote in the blank space-this is the murderer!

Chapter 88

find her!

Hmph Hmph Hmph! This was the price for daring to turn off his phone!

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Sheng nanxuan closed the printed paper, turned around, and went to Gong Mo's study room. He placed the printed novel on her desk.

At this moment, the phone rang. Sheng nanxuan slowly walked into the dining room and looked at the caller ID on the landline-it was actually mother Yan?

He must have failed to get through to Gong Mo's phone and came to find him!

Why did Gong mo turn off his phone even if he was angry with me? Did she forget that mother Zhai called her every day to ask about her situation?

Sheng nanxuan picked up the phone and heard mother Yan's anxious voice."Nanxuan, what is Momo doing? Why is your phone off?"

"She's sleeping." Sheng nanxuan said, " my phone ran out of battery just now. It's charging and I forgot to turn it on.

Oh, Yingluo. her mother heaved a sigh of relief. you're at home? " Didn't you go to work?"

"I came back to get something. I'll go later. I'll leave a note for Gong mo. When she wakes up, I'll ask her to call you."

"No need, I'll call her again tonight." Her mother paused and asked with concern, "how has she been recently? Is your morning sickness serious?"

"Much better. You'll vomit more in the morning and evening, but you'll be fine as long as you don't smell anything unpleasant."

"You can't smell the oil and smoke, right? Then how do you guys cook?"

"I can do it. Mom, don't worry, I won't let her suffer."

"Of course I don't have to worry about you," mother Ling replied with a smile. Alright, you should go to work. I won't disturb you anymore."

Sheng nanxuan hung up the phone. After thinking for a while, he called Gong mo again, but his phone was still turned off.

He sighed helplessly and dialed Fang Yang's number. "Gong mo is missing, find him!"

"How did it disappear?" Fang Yang asked in a daze.

you only need to execute the order. You don't need to ask why you're executing the order! Sheng nanxuan said coldly.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'll go and find her immediately!" Fang Yang hung up the phone and shook his head. It seemed that they had quarreled. Madam was indeed the boss's nemesis!

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Gong mo was sitting in an elegant restaurant. He ordered a few pretty doughnuts and side dishes and started to eat his porridge slowly.

The porridge served in this restaurant was a healthy porridge. It had a light color and a mild taste. With snacks and side dishes, it had a unique flavor.

Gong mo had been eating for more than half an hour. When he was about to leave, a guest came to the next table.

The seats here were all separated by bamboo curtains. The bamboo curtains hung in the air, completely blocking the top, so no one could see each other. There was an empty space of one meter between the bottom and the ground, so people could see walking.

There were two people next door, a man and a woman. Gong mo thought that they were a couple, but he heard a woman's sweet voice, " brother, nanxuan has been back for so long. When are you bringing me to see him?!

Gong mo was stunned. Nanxuan? Could it be Sheng nanxuan?

She could not help but laugh. How could it be? how could there be such a coincidence? It was definitely just the same name.

"You know I like him!" The woman said angrily, " why won't you let me develop a relationship with him?"

"You two are not suitable!" The man said helplessly.

"How do you know it's inappropriate? Maybe I'll be his destined lover!" The woman said, " could it be that you don't care about his family background? Although the Sheng family is not as good as us, his father is the richest man in Nanjiang. They are well-matched!"

Gong mo was shocked, it really was Sheng nanxuan! They didn't have the same name?

“You’re so sure that he’ll like you?” The man asked. From his deep voice, one could tell that he was somewhat capable. maybe he already has someone he likes? ”

## Chapter 89

89 Do you have a conscience?

“Impossible! Other than me, Lin Jing, who else is worthy of him?” The woman cried out in excitement.

...

you ... the man was about to say something when his phone suddenly rang. “I need to take this call!” He said hurriedly.

When he picked up the phone, his expression changed slightly. He disappeared? Alright, alright, I’ll be right there!”

After hanging up the phone, he said to Lin Jing, “I’ll be leaving first, you can eat by yourself!”

“Where are you going?” Lin Jing shouted, “didn’t we agree to have a meal together? Hey ... Lin Lei! Stop right there!”

Lin Jing saw him run away and suddenly stood up. “Hmph! I’m definitely going to see nanxuan. Don’t even think about shaking me off!” After saying that, she picked up her bag and chased after him.

Seeing them leave, Gong mo immediately walked to the bamboo curtain and opened it slightly. He saw a woman holding a man at the door. The man turned around. Startled, Gong mo immediately put down the bamboo curtain and sat back down.

It was the man she had seen in Sheng nanxuan’s study at Happy Garden. Lin Junjun was stunned?

Since CEng Shuai was the president of Star Entertainment, this Lin Lei should not be simple, right?



She thought for a moment and seemed to have heard of it somewhere. It did not seem simple.

She opened her bag and was about to take out her mobile phone to check on the internet when she suddenly realized-eh? Where's my phone?

.....

Gong mo walked into the subway and found the police on duty at the gate. "Hello, I dropped my phone. Did anyone pick it up?"

She had checked her phone before she got off the subway, so it was very likely that she had dropped it in this subway station.

Gong mo followed the police to register and took their phones to call himself.

"He turned off his phone?" After she was done, she said in a daze.

"Could it have been stolen?" the police officer asked.

"Uh, Yingluo, no way?"

"It's also possible that someone picked it up but didn't hand it over. That phone of yours is quite expensive."

"Yingluo will be fine then." Gong mo wanted to ask what to do, but the police couldn't do anything about it. She left the house phone number and said, "if anyone finds it, please give me a call. Thank you."

After walking out of the subway station, Gong mo was a little discouraged. He walked around absent-mindedly.

The weather was very cool today. There was no sun, and she didn't feel hot walking on the road. After walking for a long time, she suddenly remembered ... Why did she have to walk around on the road? Shouldn't he go home directly?

He had just gone to the subway station, why did he come out again?

It was really the rhythm of one pregnancy becoming stupid for three years!

Gong mo turned around and was about to return to the subway station. After a few steps, he suddenly remembered-why do I have to take the subway? Wouldn't it be faster and more convenient to take a taxi?

Aiyingying was really becoming more and more stupid!

She was so silly, yet Sheng nanxuan still bullied her. Did he have a conscience?

Gong mo raised his head and wanted to find a place to take a taxi. Suddenly, he saw the words "Qing Yu media" written outside the building in front of him.

Qing Yu media was a Media Group founded by the richest man in China, Yu Zhengming.

Gong Mo's biggest dream when he was studying was to become a reporter at Qing Yu media. Later on, she was hired by the " Huan Yan " magazine under Qing Yu media, but she lost the opportunity because of su Mo's interference.

So this was the headquarters of Qingyu media.

Gong mo suddenly felt like they were destined to meet again. He wanted to see what the internal department of Qing Yu media was like, so he walked over.

When he arrived outside the office building, Gong mo saw that there were no security guards at the gate and walked in directly.

There were two receptionists inside. Gong mo pretended to be an employee of the office building and walked in with a serious face, not attracting their attention.

## Chapter 90

enemies on a narrow road

All the subsidiary companies of Qing Yu media, such as TV stations, newspapers, magazine publishers, and websites, were all in this building.

...

Gong mo looked at the LCD screen on the wall, which showed the office floor of each subsidiary company.

The ‘talking joy’ magazine seemed insignificant in comparison.

Gong mo thought that if he wanted to work at Qing Yu media after giving birth, he didn’t have to choose “talking joy “. He could choose a TV station, newspaper, or website.

She decided not to go up. He was an outsider, not a VIP guest, so it was strange for him to go to someone else’s office. However, now that he knew the location, it would be much more convenient for him to apply for a job here in the future.

The moment she turned around, two women rushed in from outside and bumped into her.

Gong mo almost fell down, but the woman in front of him pulled him back.

“Are you alright?” The woman’s voice was gentle.

Gong mo shook his head. Suddenly, he heard another voice reprimanding him, ” “What’s wrong with you? Look where you’re going!”

Gong mo was stunned. Why did this voice sound so familiar?

She looked up and saw su mo.

Su mo had obviously recognized her earlier. She glared at her coldly. "Are you an employee of Qingyu? Why didn't you bring your work pass?"

"She didn't do it on purpose." The other woman looked at su mo unhappily. Besides, we bumped into her.

Su mo was stunned, and her arrogance was immediately extinguished. She said, "Miss Yu, I'm afraid that she might hurt you."

"I'm not glass." Yu Xinran mumbled unhappily and turned to Gong mo. I'm sorry about just now. After saying that, he walked towards the elevator.

Su mo glared at Gong mo and caught up with Yu Xinran with a pile of documents in her arms. After entering the elevator, su mo pressed the button, and they arrived shortly.

Yu Xinran pressed the number on the top and said to su mo, "You can take it back first. I'll go find my brother."

"Yes." Su mo walked out and watched as the elevator door closed. She thought of something and immediately went back to the office to put down the documents. Then, she went to the bathroom to call Sheng Dongyi.

She picked up the call and said to Sheng Dongyi, "I just saw Gong mo!"

"Gong mo?" Sheng Dongyi was puzzled. Isn't she going to marry Nanxuan? Could it be that Nan Xuan has come to the capital?"

“He should be here. “They definitely won’t be able to survive in Nanjiang, so they might as well come to Beijing to try their luck. After all, Nan Xuan has studied here for a few years and at least knows a few classmates.”

Sheng Dongyi also knew this. He thought about it and asked, ” “Where did you see Gong mo? What is she doing?”

Hearing that, su mo snorted and said,”what?” Are you thinking about her?”

“What are you thinking?” Sheng Dongyi was helpless. I just want to know how she and nanxuan are doing, just in case.

“They probably aren’t doing well. They don’t have any money. Wasn’t gong mo pregnant? money is more important for having children ... su mo suddenly paused and said hurriedly, ” I met her downstairs at the company. Is she here for the job? ”

“I can’t pass if I’m pregnant, right? Qingyu media is hiring pregnant women?”

“If she hides this matter and falsifies the medical report, there’s nothing she can do even if the public can’t find out. But if Yingluo is hired by a company, I’ll definitely find a way to expose her!”

“En, Yingluo.”

Su mo was very satisfied with his agreement. She asked, ” “You’re so assured that they’ll give birth to the child?”

“What do you mean?” Sheng Dongyi asked hurriedly.

Su mo said unhurriedly, ” although uncle has chased nanxuan out of the family, what if he gives birth to a son? he’ll be uncle’s eldest grandson. There’s no guarantee that uncle won’t be soft-hearted.

“.....”