

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 117 - Perfect!

Han Zihao, who was standing in front of the mirror in his bedroom cum restroom which is connected to his office, straightened his suit and fixed his hair. ‘ Does this suit look out of place for a movie dat...movie appointment ?’ he breathed out after fixing his innocent mistake.

He checked himself in the mirror and sighed before moving towards the cupboard. His eyes hunted for something to wear that would match this occasion. However, his nose scrunched as he realized that he only had formal suits here. Although they are in different colors - black, grey, brown, in the end, everything looks the same and out of place for a movie.

He doesn’t want to look out of place in the theatre where people stare at him as if he is a butterfly among honeybees. He scratched his scalp and glanced at the time. It’s already 8:30 and this caused him to jump in panic. He never felt so much pressure in his whole life, not even when it was his first day of work at Han Corporations.

He gritted his teeth and picked a white shirt from the cupboard and matched it with black trousers. After getting ready, he glanced at his reflection in the mirror and smiled triumphantly, ‘ Perfect!’

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After Lin Hui left, Xu Nuan was busy with her work until her alarm rang. She looked at her phone and realized that it’s already 8:40 pm.

She closed her computer and went to the washroom while holding her sling bag.

In the washroom, she fixed her makeup and combed her hair. ‘Perfect’ she commented while looking at her reflection in the mirror and smiled before leaving.

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Han Zihao parked the car in front of her office by exactly 9 pm. He sighed in relief as he barely made it on time. Thankfully he didn’t find the traffic otherwise he would have gotten late for their first outing.

He remembered Feng Sheng’s words when he found out that he is going out with Xu Nuan, ‘Sir, no matter how comfortable you are, you can’t treat it as just a casual meeting. You can’t act lazy and be late on your first date. Otherwise, Ms. Gu will break up with you before stamping on the marriage certificate.’

‘Remember, first impressions remain till last. Dress well, but not as if it’s your wedding ceremony. Keep it casual yet fancy and don’t be late for the meeting. Fighting!’

He shook his head to remove his words from his mind and took a deep breath as he was feeling nervous for no particular reason.

‘Han Zihao, hold onto yourself. It’s just a movie appointment and nothing else,’ he repeated while looking at the rear mirror as he fixed his hair.

He was about to get off the car when he spotted Xu Nuan who was wearing a floral print, simple pink colored dress with balloon full sleeves with nude heels. The dress was simple and casual but since she was wearing it, it looked very fashionable and elegant.

Her black shoulder-length hair that she had let loose on her shoulder was complimenting her look.

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His expressions turned two shades dark seeing that man acting 'too friendly' with her.

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Xu Nuan, who just exited the building and hadn't spotted Han Zihao's car was surprised when someone tapped on her shoulder. She turned around startled, but smiled seeing that it was Du An.

Du An was the vocal coach at the company and she was used to his enthusiastic flirty personality. He sometimes acts too friendly but she knows that he doesn't mean any harm.

He pulled her in a half hug by placing his hand over her shoulder and said, ' Why were you at the office till late ? Girls should not stay out for so long.' He said in a low voice leaning closer.

Xu Nuan looked at his hand over her shoulder but did not say anything. For her, he was like a girlfriend. He is gossipy and loves to badmouth Wang Meili.

She chuckled and commented, ' Oh really ? Then why were you at the office ? As you said, girls should not be out for long, it's dangerous you know.' she pinched his chin as she teased him.

He frowned hearing her words but soon laughed when she punched him lightly in his stomach, ' Ouch, it hurts.' he acted by rubbing his stomach.

‘ It should. That’s why I punched,’ she said while raising her hand to check the time. He looked around but couldn’t find Han Zihao anywhere.

‘ But jokes apart, what were you doing here so late? Is there any problem? I heard that you guys already recorded the song. Now you just need to shoot it. And didn’t Wang Meili agree to let you use the company’s director?’ he asked in confusion, his hand still on her shoulder.

Xu Nuan was about to respond when she suddenly felt the wind getting stronger and felt chilly. ‘ There is no...Ah, why is it so cold suddenly?’ She hugged herself and rubbed her arms.

Du An looked at her and said, ‘ You should carry a jacket with you. The weather is getting quite chilly these days. If you’re cold, wear this.’ he said before removing his jacket and was about to place on her shoulders when he heard a cold voice from a distance.

‘ KEEP THAT CHEAP THING TO YOURSELF’

Xu Nuan was surprised to hear the familiar voice and turned to the side just to find Han Zihao standing there while wearing his grim, dark expressions. She gulped unknowingly as she has seen him like this on very rare occasions.

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He was this angry last time when he talked about his mother after seeing that cheque. So this man does get angry? She wondered. However, she didn’t realize that she and Du An were standing quite close which was bothering Han Zihao.

Du An who was holding onto his jacket looked at the man who appeared out of nowhere and glanced at Xu Nuan and asked, ‘ Is he your boyfriend?’

He can understand the attitude of this guy if he is her boyfriend but he isn't ready to hear such authoritative words from anyone.

Xu Nuan glanced at Han Zihao who waited for her response eagerly. His face was cold but there was a confidence and proudness in his eyes.

She smirked slyly and said, ' No. We're just 'friends'. She said while smiling at Han Zihao.

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Han Zihao's expressions turned darker hearing her words and she shrugged her shoulders at him as if saying, ' What? Did I say anything wrong?'

She didn't say anything wrong. She might have confessed her feelings but it was him, who was taking his sweet time to put a stamp on their relationship. Till then, she is single and can hang out with everyone. So 'friends' are the right term to explain their relationship right now.

Du An nodded hearing her words and said to Han Zihao, ' Mr. whatever your name is, I am not saying anything because you're her friend. But I hope you will keep your attitude in check next time. I know that I have a handsome face but I won't tolerate anyone's còcky attitude.' he said with a frown.

Xu Nuan glanced at Du An and then Han Zihao, waiting for his response. She was standing there as if she has no relationship with this tension and was there to enjoy the show as a spectator.

Han Zihao gritted his teeth and glanced at her before looking at Du An. ' Do you work at shining bright?' He asked in a cold voice.

Du An frowned wondering if this man was looking down on him, he moved forward and stood there proudly and folded his hands in front of his chest, ‘ Yes. I am a vocal coach here, so what ?’

Xu Nuan pursed her lips, trying not to laugh because she was curious to see what Du An’s expressions would be if he finds out that the man in front of him is the President of Shining Bright and he was acting cocky to his boss’s boss.

Han Zihao scoffed and said casually while patting Du An’s shoulder, ‘ Really? Then do you know who I am ?’ he asked in a deep voice with a smirk.