

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 118 - \*R-Rated\*

Du An frowned after hearing Han Zihao's question and turned to glance at Xu Nuan because after hearing his words he felt a little bit intimidating. The man was ridiculously handsome, even a guy with a pretty face like him couldn't help but was a bit taken back.

On top of that, he is not only handsome but charismatic as well. And his words make him sound like a big shot. However, he glanced and saw what he was wearing, his clothes looked casual and he failed to see the imported car which was hiding behind the tree and the watch on his wrist which wasn't the local popular brand but the imported ones, one of the top watches overseas, but he failed to recognize its value.

He thought that he must be an office worker like him and said smugly, 'Whoever you are, I don't care. I am Xu Nuan's friend and I have every right to act the way I want around her. You're not even her boyfriend, why are you being so domineering?' he asked while raising his chin proudly.

Xu Nuan pursed her lips tightly, trying hard to not laugh at him showing attitude toward Han Zihao. She glanced at Han Zihao and saw him glaring daggers at her. His expressions were clear that if she didn't do anything, he could even burn Du An with his fiery gaze.

She rubbed her neck awkwardly and took a deep breath before stepping in, 'Du An, thank you for your offer, but I am not that cold.'

She passed the jacket which he had placed in her hand before walking toward Han Zihao.

‘ But you said...

‘ I was feeling cold earlier but since my ‘friend’ is here, I better go, since I have a prior appointment with him. Thanks for offering though.’ she smiled at him and gave a smug look to Han Zihao, showing that it’s high time for him to get into his senses.

Du An pursed his lips and glanced at Han Zihao with a frown but smiled at Xu Nuan before nodding. However, Han Zihao wasn’t pacified yet.

‘ You were feeling cold ?’ Han Zihao asked coldly while looking down at her.

She turned to look at him in confusion and before she could reply to his question, he placed a hand on her shoulder and pulled her closer, in a half hug surprising her.

‘ I don’t have a jacket, however, this will warm you better.’ He rubbed her arm while squeezing her closer.

Du An was surprised to see Han Zihao acting quite bold towards Xu Nuan. Although he had pulled Xu Nuan for a half hug earlier, however, it was different. The feel was different and they were closer than he and Xu Nuan were. They looked as if they were a couple.

Moreover, Xu Nuan looked surprised but her expressions were telling her that she wasn’t minding this intimate hug.

Xu Nuan was shocked to see that Han Zihao was the one who initiated the skinship first and pulled her in for a hug, that too in front of Du An. Her ears turned crimson and her lips curled up in a gentle smile. Her cheeks turned red as she can’t help but blush when she felt

his hand rubbing against her arm. She doesn't blush normally but his sneaky attack caught her off guard and she felt as if she was on cloud nine.

Han Zihao who was standing there with a poker face, when his gaze fell on Xu Nuan's blushing appearance, his lips slightly twitched forcing a smile to appear on them.

Du An frowned and could tell that something was going on between these two. He laughed at himself seeing that he got fooled by a quarrelsome couple. He took a deep breath and looked at Xu Nuan before leaving, ' Xu Nuan, then I will see you tomorrow at the office.'

Xu Nuan nodded and bid bye to him while staying closer to Han Zihao.

After Du An left, Han Zihao frowned and looked down at Xu Nuan who was smiling and blushing. He let go of his hand over her shoulder, causing her to frown.

He scoffed and commented, 'Just friends, huh?' He didn't say anything and walked towards his car coldly, leaving her standing there alone.

'...'

Xu Nuan gritted her teeth seeing him acting like a jealous petty boyfriend. ' Is he on periods? Even I don't have such extreme mood swings when I suffer through really bad cramps,' she murmured before walking to his car.

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Inside the car, Han Zihao held onto the steering wheel with his indifferent expressions while Xu Nuan, who was sitting on the passenger seat, straightened her dress.

He tapped his long fingers on the steering wheel as he glanced at her from his side-eyes and realized how pretty she is looking today. She doesn't use makeup usually but today she looked different and even though the dress was simple since she was wearing it, it looked more beautiful and gorgeous.

Xu Nuan grabbed her hair and collected them on one side, making her slender smooth neck noticeable to him. He gulped and breathed out lightly trying to not stare at her slender neck and be so obvious.

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Han Zihao cleared his throat and said coldly, ' Well, I never knew that we were friends.' he said sarcastically.

Xu Nuan glanced at him and smirked at him seeing that he was trying his best to sound normal but it was pretty obvious that he was jealous.

' Well, if we're not friends, then what are we ? Employer and employee ? Or neighbors ? Hmm ?' she asked while raising her brows at him.

'I can't call you my boyfriend since we're not a couple yet. Until then, only 'friends' is the name that I can give to our relationship. However, If you want me to treat you as an employer, I can do that. I am quite adjustable, you know.' she teased him.

Han Zihao gritted his teeth as he could see that she was teasing him.

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Xu Nuan noticed that today he has only worn the white shirt and trousers and not those three pieced formal suits and she has to accept that he looks hot as hell in this look. She gulped slightly seeing him driving in that white shirt, sleeves folded up, revealing his veins. Her eyes went to his crisped collar and blinked when she saw his adam apple moving as he gulped.

Her lips parted as she checked him out, however, she soon shook her head feeling a little bit perverted.

'Wake up Jiang Yue. Why are you acting like a pervert? Have some morals!' she let out a deep breath, shaking her head.

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After having dinner at a restaurant arranged by Han Zihao, they went to the mall, where they went to the 6th floor to the theatre. Han Zihao and Xu Nuan stood in front of the movie counter as Xu Nuan was looking at the list of movies for the 10:30 show.

Han Zihao looked around and noticed that there were more people than he had thought for the late-night show and most of them seemed like couples. A few men who walked passed by them looked at them with a sly smile and some even winked at him, glancing at Xu Nuan meaningfully.

'What..a creepy place is this?' He gulped and wondered why everyone is looking at him as if he is there for something.

'What movie is available for the next show?' Xu Nuan asked the counter attender.

'Madam, there is only one movie available for this show. It's 'The Passionate Love: Two bodies, one soul'.' the girl responded.

Xu Nuan frowned hearing the name of the movie, ‘ Are there no good movies these days ? What kind of perverted name is that ?’ she said out loud.

‘ Madam, the movie is R-rated and recommended for the couples. The director of this movie is famous for making such films and is popular among the couples,’ she said while smiling suggestively at her.

Han Zihao who was standing behind Xu Nuan, his ears turned red upon hearing the girl’s words. He glanced at the poster of the movie behind him and noticed that on the poster there was a man and woman, getting cozy on the bed, covered in a white satin sheet. The two people had the least clothes on them and it was steamy to the point that it made him blush.

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’ Is that what she thought when she suggested watching a night show ?’ he wondered while looking at Xu Nuan with his flushed face.

His anger from Du An’s incident dissipated as he started to feel nervous about what is about to happen. He breathed and tried to calm his nerves.

‘ Oh, then give me two tickets for it.’ Xu Nuan said while pointing at a movie.

‘ Would you like the couple seats, the corner one ?’ The girl asked.

Xu Nuan turned to glance at Han Zihao before turning to the girl, ‘ Yes please!’

Han Zihao's lips curled up in a smirk that forcibly made its way to his lips. He was trying hard to not think anything improper but the whole setup was improper itself.