My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 124 - It's not for free!

'Ahmm! This meat is..so tender and savory.' Xu Nuan commented after putting a piece of grilled meat in her mouth which melted in an instant. She danced a little, making fists like a baby as she enjoyed the delicious taste of the meat with her expressions.

Han Zihao smiled, pleased with her reaction, and also put a piece of the meat in his mouth to see if it's that delicious that she is enjoying so much. But to him, it tasted the same, nothing so special but she was eating as if it was the best thing in the world.

- 'Well, it's nothing special,' he commented while looking a little embarrassed at her excessive compliments.
- 'Nothing special? Do you know how blessed you are to know cooking? I can't even make half fry eggs myself. So I can only eat instant food instead.' she said while pouting in disappointment.

It's not that she was being lazy. She tried many times but for some reason, things didn't go as she had planned. That day she understood that cooking is something that others can do easily but she can't.

Even chopping vegetables seems dangerous to her.

He looked at her expressions and said nonchalantly, 'It's nothing much. I can teach you. Eating instant food always is not healthy.' he said and failed to notice the glimmer in her eyes.

'Really? You are going to teach me how to cook? You're not lying, are you?' she asked while leaning forward to stare into his eyes. The last time she brought the ingredients to learn cooking but nothing went right and all the things that she made went into the trash can rather than her stomach.

Han Zihao was surprised with her sudden curiosity attack as he looked into her large black eyes which were waiting for him to answer.

'Well, it's not a big thing. These are the only basic dishes anyway. If you want, I can teach you how to cook.' he said, trying to be casual but in reality, his heart was thumping as if it would jump out of his heart. She was leaning too much, causing him to look into her eyes from close.

Her hand which was on his was making him gulp his saliva nervously. She only placed a hand on his hand but he felt as if he had been attacked with an electric shock.

He looked away to avoid looking into her eyes because this was making his cheeks burn as he could feel his temperature rising. He cleared his throat while looking away and took a deep breath to calm down his nerves.

_

After the dinner, Xu Nuan moved to the couch when Han Zihao brought a cup of hot coffee for her and passed it to her. She smiled as she was craving for coffee and took it gladly. She placed her phone to the side and smelled the aroma of the coffee which made her frown.

'That's not coffee, isn't it?' she said while looking at him suspiciously.

He took a sip of his tea and glanced at her questionable gaze and smirked before nodding. 'It's not good to drink coffee at this time. So I made a hot choco for you,' he responded nonchalantly.

Her frown deepened as she said, 'But I want to drink coffee. I need to work at night, that's why I asked for a coffee.' she shook her head in annoyance. She was tired yet she had to work at night to design the outfits for the girls.

'You need to work? What else do you need to do at night?' he asked with a frown while looking at the watch on his wrist. It's already 11 and her complexion was pale and screaming tiredness.

She needed rest. She had worked enough till late for the past few nights and needed to rest her mind and body. Even though she is fine now, she still has to be careful since she had an operation a few months ago.

She might think that she is alright but her body might not think the same. Also, she went to the hospital a few days ago because of a headache and that's where she decided to donate the money for the girl.

She held the cup between her palms and blew on it to cool it down before taking a sip. She licked her lips and nodded in pheasure, satisfied with its taste, and looked at him before saying, 'Actually we are going to shoot the music video in two days and I don't have much time to prepare for things, especially the outfits. Everything is almost done but I am stuck at the outfits.'

'Hiring a good designer at such short notice will cost a lot while I can't just let them wear anything from the market because of our special theme. The costume has to be customized according to our theme and I am just...Ah, I don't know what to do!' she sighed in

frustration as she raised her legs on the couch and stared in front of her, at nowhere.

She was planning to design the clothes but with her limited knowledge and short time, she knows that it's gonna be difficult for her as well.

Han Zihao observed her helpless expressions and pursed his lips before getting up from the couch. He placed his cup on the table and went upstairs using the spiral staircase on the side of the kitchen.

Xu Nuan looked at him in interest as he made his way upstairs, entering one of his rooms. She blinked her eyes and realized that never went upstairs to see his room. She looked to the right, and saw a door which she thought was his room, but seems like she was wrong.

Unlike her house, his place has a second storey as well. She suddenly felt a little jealous because the interior of his house was more likable to her taste. As she was busy gawking at his house and was in her imaginary world, he made his way downstairs and stood in front of her while looking at her, startling her.

He stretched his hand, passing a card to her. She looked at the business card that he was showing her and took it without thinking, 'What is this?' she asked while looking at the pastel green colored business card, which has a picture of a green dress with a hanger on it.

The design of the card was simple and aesthetic which interested her. 'Glimmer?' she read the name written on the card and said, 'It looks like a business card of a boutique,' she said while looking at the card carefully.

'But why are you giving this to me? What do you want me to do?' she asked while looking at him in confusion. The card was beautiful and she could tell from its location that it's quite an expensive place.

He made his way to his place and sat on the couch and after picking up his teacup again, he said, 'Didn't you say that you needed a designer for the outfits? You can go there and have a look. They have a vast collection of unique outfits and I am sure that you will like something to your taste.' he said casually.

She blinked and looked at him in confusion and said, 'Ermm...the problem is not a designer but this.' she made a gesture for money while rubbing her finger together and raised her brows. If she had enough money to afford customized costumes, why would she worry about it?

He let out a low chuckle before saying, 'You don't need to pay for the outfits there. I know the owner of the boutique and you just need to go and pick whatever you like. I will get all the arrangements ready so don't worry.' He passed her another card which he pulled out from his pocket and said, 'Just show this to them if anyone asked anything.'

Xu Nuan looked at the matte black card which seemed like his business card and it was just like his personality. Simple and classy.

'You're saying that I can take any outfits from there and don't need to pay? Everything for free?' she asked with her eyes widened.

He nodded which caused her mouth to drop.

She pursed her lips and blinked her eyes before saying, 'Ah, I..don't think it's right. I said before that I won't take any extra money from you and take costumes that cost a lot for free...it does not seem right.' she said while placing the card back on the table.

He raised his brows as he was not expecting her to return the card and say something like this. With her greedy, money-loving personality, she still didn't forget her work ethics which caused his lips to curve upwards.

After a few moments, he said, 'Well, It's not for free. I am a businessman, how can I give you anything for free?' he said indifferently while looking at her with a slight smirk which was unnoticeable to her.