

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 127 - Drunken kiss?

Xu Nuan opened her eyes slowly upon hearing Song Ai's words and raised her head to look at Han Zihao who was looking at her sternly, waiting for her to answer correctly this time.

She pursed her lips and blinked her eyes and glanced at Lin Hao who was standing beside Han Zihao, anxiously waiting for her response. She looked around in a daze and noticed that everyone was eagerly waiting for her to answer Song Ai's answer.

Since when she became the center of everyone's attention? The director was looking at the man who popped out of nowhere, disturbing the dinner, and was wondering what is the relationship between the trio since he could see the anxious expressions of Lin Hao as he stared at Xu Nuan.

' Ah, he...he... ' Xu Nuan held onto Han Zihao's cardigan with her small hands tightly and straightened on her chair while Song Ai helped her to rest the back of the chair and not Han Zihao's sides.

She sighed tiredly and turned to Han Zihao looking at him and smiled dreamily, 'He...he is handsome, isn't it?' she asked in a nasal voice, causing Han Zihao's cheeks to turn red without even drinking.

She has drunk too much for her to act like this but she had no idea how cute she looked right now.

Song Ai was speechless and was surprised to see Xu Nuan looking at the man with such a bright smile and with a dreamy gaze in her eyes.

‘ He...he..is my man!’ Xu Nuan wriggled on her chair and said while murmuring in a low voice.

No one was able to hear her words but Han Zihao heard her since he was standing close to her. Song Ai stared at the duo in shock as she also heard her mumbling, not knowing how to react to this sudden revelation.

Lin Hao frowned as he missed what she said but when he glanced at Han Zihao, he looked frozen in his position, shocked. He was about to say something when he heard a loud noise.

Bam

Al Hfr Zavfm jfl imlo ar val ovmpevol, ovarcare fgmpo vuz jmztl ovfo lvu lfat, lvu lptturiw gfreut vuz vuft mr ovu ofgiu frt nfllut mpo, iufsare usuzwmru flompertut.

‘.....’

Pan Lan scrunched her nose as she stared at Xu Nuan and could feel her pain just by seeing her since she hit her head on the table quite hard, even the sound of it was painful. Thankfully, there was nothing in front of her otherwise she would have gotten hurt quite badly.

Han Zihao let out a tired breath as he moved forward to pick Xu Nuan up but Lin Hao blocked him saying, ‘ What are you doing? Let me do it. She hates when strangers touch her.’ he said and moved forward to pick up Xu Nuan.

Lin Hao was about to pick her up when someone gripped his wrist tightly, Han Zihao looked at him with his cold gaze and said, ‘ You should drop the girls as planned. I can drop her off. You don’t need to worry about that.’ he said coldly.

The two men stared at each other coldly, making everyone in the restaurant uncomfortable with their presence when Song Ai

interrupted, ‘ Ermm, Yes. Mr. Lin Hui, it’s quite late. I think it will be difficult to find a cab right now. It would be great if you could drop us off at our place.’

‘ Erm..can you please drop Xu Nuan at her place?’ she said to Han Zihao and the latter nodded, pleased with her quick-wittedness.

Han Zihao noticed that Xu Nuan was wearing a dress, he removed his cardigan and wrapped it around her waist before carrying her in his arms in a princess style, making the girls squeal in admiration.

Before walking out of the restaurant, he paused in front of Lin Hui and said looking at him sternly, ‘ And yeah, I am not some stranger. I am closer to her than you think.’ he said, making Lin Hui’s expressions to turn two shades dark.

‘ Ahhh....my respect for Xu Nuan has increased to ten folds now. How did she manage to get such a handsome man?’ Pan Lan said dreamily while staring at them leaving the restaurant.

‘ Because she doesn’t block the men who try to hit on her. Unlike someone, I know.’ Lai Yi who was sitting beside Sun Ya quietly commented, causing Pan Lan’s expressions to turn twisted.

Sun Ya chuckled and nodded, stamping on Lai Yi’s words making Pan Lan’s expressions worse.

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Han Zihao somehow drove her back to their place but to take her back to the condo, he had to give her a piggyback since she wasn’t in the state of going upstairs on her own. He had her purse hanging on his neck and was holding onto her sandals while trying to balance her on his back.

‘ Ah...Ah...don’t pull my hair.’ Han Zihao complained when she grabbed a fistful of his hair, pulling them in her drunken state.

‘ The grass has turned dirty. It’s all black. I need to pull it off otherwise it will ruin the beauty of my garden.’ she mumbled in her drunken state while pulling on his hair.

He groaned in pain as he realized that everything is not so romantic as they show in dramas. It’s sometimes painful...painful to the point where his back started to feel numb and his neck hurting to the point where he wants to just reach home as soon as possible.

When the elevator stopped at their floor, he walked out, panting heavily. He stopped in front of her unit and was about to punch the password when he realized that he doesn’t know her password. He glanced at her, who was mumbling nonsense while rubbing her face on his back.

‘ Xu Nuan! What is your password?’ He asked while shaking her a little.

She squirmed on his back, making him almost lose his balance but he somehow managed.

‘ Don’t move, otherwise we both will fall. And I don’t want to break my bones at this age,’ he said but she didn’t listen to him.

‘ Pass...word? What is it? Is it some animal? A bird? A fruit?’

‘ Ah, fruits are tasty. Especially grapes, strawberries, and watermelon as well. But we won’t be able to get a watermelon during this season, right? Season..is it spring? Oh, no-no. It’s summer. Right?’ she poked his cheeks while mumbling god knows what.

‘’

Han Zihao took a deep breath as he let her touch him as she wanted. She can do anything but no puking.

He sighed and shook his head and said, ' Seems like I am left with no choice.' he turned around and unlocked his door.

Upon entering the house, he was about to throw her on the couch but at the last moment, he changed his mind and took a deep breath, and placed her carefully on the couch.

He fixed her dress and covered her legs with his cardigan and sighed seeing her rosy cheeks. Her eyes were closed as she was quiet since she entered the house and seems like she fell asleep.

He chuckled as he couldn't believe that she fell asleep in minutes. He squatted down beside her head side and stared at her face and removed the strands of hair that were covering her face.

' While sleeping...she does look gentle,' he commented while noticing that she looks gentle when she is not speaking.

Hu jfl lofzare fo vuz gpo emo lofzoiut jvur lvu lptturiw lrfnnut vuz uwul mnur. Hal uwul jaturut ar lvmhc fl vu fiqmlu duii gpo nifhut f vfrt mr ovu dimmz om qfcu val gfifrhu.

' You weren't sleeping?' he asked, but she just stared at him without saying anything.

Her lips curved in a smile as she stared at him and stretched her hands and held his face between her palms before pulling him towards her.

'...'

His eyes widened in shock when she pulled him and his lips touched her soft lips. He could feel her warmth through her palms which were

holding onto his face as she kissed him. Her mind went blank as he could not figure out what's happening.

The strong smell of alcohol from her dissipated as he could only feel the softness of her lips and her warmth. His eyes closed automatically as she kissed him.

Xu Nuan had her eyes closed as lightly suckèd on his lips and unknowingly licked his lips which caused his eyes to snap open in shock. Han Zihao who was trying to hold onto his control, lost it when her mischievous tongue teased him.

He clenched his fists and placed a hand on the hand rest of the couch to make his balance and not crush her under his weight.

' To hell with self-control!'