

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 137 - Boyfriend's house!

Xu Nuan was sitting on the couch with her legs clasped together and her hands were placed on her lap like a model student. Han Zihao who was sitting adjacent to her couch stared at her intimidatingly without saying anything.

She bit her lower lip as the air around them was filled with suffocation and awkwardness. It was her first time entering someone's house sneakily at night so this kind of confrontation...she was not used to it.

‘ So...what were you planning to do after breaking into my house?’ He asked while crossing his one leg over the other and stared at her coldly.

‘ I don't think you were here to steal something then what was your purpose for doing that? Do you know that your actions can be charged legally if I launched a complaint against you?’ He said, making her almost jump on her seat.

‘ WHAT? Complaint? You want to send me to prison just for coming to my boyfriend's house?’ She said while looking at him in disbelief with her raised voice.

‘ ...’

‘Boyfriend's house?’

He was speechless upon hearing her ridiculous words. ‘ Since when I became your boyfriend ? Care to explain ? ‘ He asked coldly while showing a puzzled expression.

Xu Nuan took a deep breath upon hearing his question and picked up a glass of water from the table and gulped it in one go. Han Zihao watched her in disbelief and said, ‘ That was mine ! ‘

She paused in her actions and stared at him and then the glass and blinked, ‘ Ah, it’s okay. I have shared your saliva, sharing glasses is nothing, ‘ she said these words with much seriousness causing him to choke on his saliva.

He coughed but she could see his ears which had turned red. His eyes were wandering, looking anywhere but her.

’ How can she say such words so seriously ? Wasn’t she embarrassed a bit ? ‘

When he looked back at her, she looked as calm as ever. What was he expecting from her ?

He shook his head and fixed his gaze on her, waiting for her to continue.

‘ I didn’t break into your house. When I came back, I was so hungry, and singing and all the drama during the interview made me hungrier. However, when I opened the fridge, there was only a bottle of expired milk and rotten vegetables which haven’t been touched since I bought them. ‘

‘ There were two eggs which I ended up breaking while taking them. The instant noodles cabinet was empty too. Hoo ! ‘ she breathed out as she was tired after speaking everything in one go without taking a breath.

‘ In short, I came to see if you have anything to eat or not. That’s it!’ she took a deep breath and said after claiming down.

He stared at her with a frown wondering if she was saying the truth or just an excuse.

‘ If you wanted to eat, then you could have just called me or woke me up. Was there a need to enter like a thief?’

\*Ahem\* she cleared her throat and said, ‘ The lights of your unit were closed, so I thought you already went to sleep. I was feeling bad for disturbing you at night since you have office today, so I wanted to enter quietly and get a packet of noodles from you. I even brought money to give it to you, See.’ she pulled the money from her pocket that she brought with her and showed him.

‘ I wasn’t trying to steal anything.’ she cleared and raised both her hands in the air showing her innocence.

‘ My method might have overstepped boundaries but it’s just...I think of it the same as my house so I thought that you won’t mind,’ she said in a low voice, feeling embarrassed.

‘...’

He stared at her and couldn’t help but chuckle. Exactly what goes in her head? The things that other people do easily, she makes such tasks even more complicated using her creative mind.

’Interesting!’ That’s the only word that he could think of to describe her actions.

After the interrogation, a long suffocating silence followed making the two avoid each other’s gaze.

He took a deep breath and finally said, ‘ So...you didn’t eat anything? Even though you went to karaoke with your friends? You guys didn’t go for dinner?’ He asked not understanding that she didn’t eat anything despite going out.

And she tried to enter his house to find ‘noodles’, she must be really hungry then.

‘ Yes. Something happened so we didn’t go anywhere else and returned home,’ she replied, remembering how Han Liang’s arrival ruined their plans. Although he had insisted on buying them dinner, she doesn’t want to go with this ‘god-idol’ and brew more trouble for herself.

‘ You didn’t even have the snacks at the karaoke bar? Generally, don’t people eat something while singing, don’t they?’ he asked in wonder.

She pursed her lips and frowned seeing him interrogating her again. She took a deep breath and said irritatingly, ‘ I don’t like to eat at such places.’

‘ But you had drinks, don’t you?’ He said that caught her off guard.

‘Oh! That’s an exception. I can drink anywhere but that’s not the case with eating.’ she responded.

‘Why? You never had issues eating with me? Even when we were strangers, you were eating fine?’

‘ I am asking because I can’t understand you. You can drink but you can’t eat anywhere. What kind of logic is that?’ he asked in confusion.

She stared at him, with her face turning serious with every question of him. She pursed her lips and said coldly, ‘ Why do you care? I am

sorry that I entered your house like this and caused you inconvenience. You can ask anything but these questions are quite personal to me. And I don't think you have the right to know the answer to these questions yet.' she said plainly which caught him off guard.

Her mood went from low to high in an instant.

He stared at her not knowing what's going on in her head. Sometimes she thinks of him as her boyfriend, sometimes he became a stranger. What is he to her exactly?

He wanted to say something but she stood up angrily and walked towards the door. Upon reaching the door, she paused in her steps and turned around to say something to him.

She stared at him with her complicated gaze, wanting to say something. He also waited for her to speak but after staring at him for a minute, she shook her head and left.

Just left?

He was speechless seeing her acting like this and how she left in the middle of their conversation. What did he say to make her this angry?

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Upon entering her apartment, Xu Nuan plopped on the couch and pressed the cushion under her body.

'Arghh...why did I get angry at him? Jiang Yue, Jiang Yue, it's not his fault that you're like this. Then why did you get angry at him? He just asked me 'why am I like this?', isn't it a normal question to others?' she muttered while looking at her reflection at the TV in front of her.

Her eating disorder which started in middle school became serious after her parent's death. She can't eat anything in front of strangers or

anyone she is uncomfortable with. She was also picky about the places to eat as well.

It's not constant always. There are times where she can eat food with the person she met for the first time and there are times where she can't. The situation got worse after she got into the showbiz industry.

Since she always has to be careful where she eats, what she eats, things become more complicated. She doesn't know herself properly, how can she tell him that?

Moreover, what will she tell him? That the great Jiang Yue...who was the goddess in front of others..is a coward who can't even deal with people who bother her? And is suffering from an eating disorder?

She also hates to see people taking her as an arrogant bitch when she rejects their offer of dinner or eating out, but going with them is more torturous.

' Waah! I am seriously so useless. Even this large condo looks like trash.' she said while looking at her house which doesn't look like a house at all.

\*Ding\*

Xu Nuan who was lying on the couch looked up towards the door in confusion. ' Who could it be at this hour?'

She stood up, slipped into her slippers, and walked towards the door. She didn't open the door and peeked from the hole. She frowned seeing Han Zihao standing outside.

She pursed her lips and opened the door, ' Why are you here now?'