

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 138 – We're going to police station.

Xu Nuan weakly got off the couch and opened the door. However, her eyes widened in surprise when she saw Han Zihao standing there. After how she overreacted, she was expecting him to give her a cold shoulder for the next few weeks and was not even imagining him to be there.

‘ Why...why are you here now ?’ she asked not knowing what made him come to her place this late. She already disturbed him and shouted at him for no particular reason. She was also not sure if she was going through puberty again or what. Her words that she wanted to say nicely, came out as rude and arrogant.

Han Zihao who was standing outside her door pursed his lips in a thin line seeing her standing there weekly against the door frame, with her puffy red eyes and messy hair.

‘ Were you crying ?’ he asked while staring into her deep eyes, which caught her off guard.

She turned around and rubbed her eyes hurriedly as she was not expecting him to catch on that.

After she was done, she turned her attention to him and asked, ‘ No! What made you think so ?’

‘ Your eyes are red,’ he said, making her even more embarrassed. She doesn't like to be pointed at when she cries. She hated coming out as a weak person and always felt that crying makes her weak.

She took a deep breath, not replying to his question, and asked, ‘ Why are you here ? If you have something to say, then please be quick. I am tired.’ she said as she doesn’t want to face him right now.

She has already embarrassed herself in front of him so much, she doesn’t want to continue doing that. It was her first time throwing tantrums in front of him, otherwise, since the day she had met him, she has always adjusted herself according to his wishes.

He stared at her indifferently and said, ‘ I came here to give you this.’ he pulled out a large bowl that he was hiding behind his back and showed it to her.

She looked at the bowl and stared at him with complicated expressions.

‘ Noodles ? Why did you bring them here ?’ she asked in confusion.

‘ Weren’t you hungry ? Eat them now otherwise they’re gonna become soggy,’ he said, and pushed her to the side, entering her house leaving her standing at the door in a daze.

‘ You made noodles for me ? At this time ?’ when she got over her shock, she hurriedly followed him inside.

He looked at the messy place, with trash lying here and there, her laundry clothes were piling up on a chair in the room. He raised his brows seeing the cushions that were lying on the ground.

He turned to look at her, while she avoided his scrutiny gaze and looked at her feet embarrassedly.

He didn’t say anything and quietly placed the bowl of hot noodles on the table. He sighed seeing the trash of cup noodles, beer cans, and tissue lying there.

When he turned around, he saw her standing there awkwardly, looking at him embarrassedly. He couldn't help but chuckle seeing her getting embarrassed like this. It was his first time seeing her getting embarrassed in front of him.

Otherwise, he almost thought that she doesn't know the meaning of this word.

'Eat! It's spicy just how you like to eat and since it's hot, it will help to soothe your stomach ache as well,' he said making her look at him in shock.

She stared at him in shock and blinked her eyes in confusion. 'How do you know that I have a stomach ache? I don't think I told you about it.'

'I saw you holding your abdomen while you were at my place. Also...isn't this your...that time of the month?' he asked while avoiding her suspicious gaze. He can't believe he said that.

She looked at him in pure shock, not knowing how to respond. How does he know? She only got her periods today and he knows that...how?

'Don't think too much of it. I just assumed since you got your...by this time of the month. I just remember it by chance.' he avoided saying that word after seeing her face turning red like a tomato.

'So I assumed that you must be tired,' he said while rubbing his nape awkwardly. The last time she got her period when she went to the club, he remembered the date 'coincidentally' and seeing her acting out of her character, he realized why she was acting like this when he saw the date on his phone.

Xu Nuan was standing there in bewilderment, not knowing what to say. How can he remember all that? His sincerity touched her heart, making her eyes water again. He even remembers his period date while she shouted at him for no particular reason.

'Aish, these hellish hormones!' she cursed under her breath, not able to control her emotions.

'Now come and eat. I am not gonna cook again if they become cold,' he said nonchalantly, making her move from her place.

She nodded and sat on the couch, picking up the bowl in her hands. She closed her eyes and smelled the aroma of the noodles and when she tasted them, the richness of the soup and the spicy and tangy flavor of the noodles assaulted her taste buds. Since she didn't have anything after lunch, other than coffee and drinks, it not only filled her stomach but since it's hot, it soothed her stomach ache.

Han Zihao smiled seeing her eating with content. He looked around and stood up while she was eating. He started picking up the trash from the floor one by one.

'What are you doing?' She asked in shock, with her mouth filled with noodles. She was eating but he suddenly started cleaning the room.

'Picking up the trash. Don't talk and just eat,' he said, making her look at him in confusion.

Is she dreaming? Why was he suddenly being so nice to her?

She couldn't help but think if he was pranking her by being so nice to her. Since when he started to act like a filial husband and not the indifferent, poker-faced President?

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While she was eating, he picked up all the trash from the floor and cleaned her living room to some extent.

‘ Now if you’re done eating, come out with me.’ He said.

She stared at him in confusion, not knowing why he wanted her to come out. Wasn’t he here to just feed her? Where does he want to take her?

‘ Why? Where? Don’t tell me you’re seriously taking me to the police?’ she asked with her eyes widened in shock, causing him to shake his head tiredly.

‘ You don’t need to use your brain to think. Just wear some thick clothes and come out in 15 minutes.’ As said this, he turned around and left, leaving her standing there in a daze.

She checked the time and it was almost 2 at night. What is he planning to do at this time? She wondered.

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After 15 minutes, when she went outside wearing the same clothes that she wore to the office, she put a pink blazer over that since it was the only winter clothing she had right now. She was wearing a white, black polka dot dress, and rather than heels, she slipped on the comfortable slippers.

She was awkwardly standing in the extremely quiet corridor when saw him coming out of his place, wearing a brown thick coat over his black t-shirt and grey trousers, and was still looking handsome as if he was going to walk on a ramp for a fashion show.

‘Ridiculous, how can he be so handsome?’

However, when he came out, he was shocked to see that she was wearing so little. ‘ Is that it? Only a scarf and this blazer? Why aren’t you wearing anything warm?’ he asked when he saw her dressed in her same clothes and she just wore her blazer which was not warm enough and wrapped a scarf around her neck.

It was December and it was extremely cold. Considering that they were going at night, it’s gonna be colder than it’s in a day. But she wasn’t even wearing proper warm clothes. He told her to wear thick clothes but she just didn’t listen to him.

‘ Ah? I don’t have any thick winter clothes. I didn’t bring any with me when I moved in and I didn’t have the time to go shopping. That’s the only blazer I could find near my office..in my budget.’ she added the last part in a low voice.

When she moved here, Gu Zhang sent her luggage directory to this place. However, even in that luggage, there were only her summer clothes that looked as if they were passed to her from Gu Xingren’s discarded wardrobe collection since no outfit was suitable to her size or her complexion. They were out of place and looked odd on her.

However, she can’t believe that the superstar idol, Jiang Yue, who had donated her wealth to others and gave her sports cars as a gift, was worrying about buying warm clothes for this winter.

He nodded upon hearing her words and said, ‘ Stay here.’

She stood there in the corridor while looking at his back when he went back into his house leaving her there in bewilderment.