

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 139 - I am glad that I didn't die..

Xu Nuan stared at his back as he left in the corridor and went inside hurriedly. When he came back, he was holding a wooden basket in one hand while holding a thick black jacket in another for her.

He placed the basket whose lid was closed so that she could not see the contents inside of it, on the floor and passed her the jacket.

‘ Here, wear this. It’s going to be cold outside.’ She stared at him in a daze while he helped her to wear the jacket.

Xu Nuan was speechless and wondered what was going on in his head. He was being awfully nice to her.

Is he seriously taking her to the police station ?

She was staring at him with her widened eyes, looking at him suspiciously. He sighed seeing her frozen on the spot and shook his head.

‘ It’s cold outside, that’s why I am giving it to you. I don’t want you to get sick because of me and then make me pay for the hospital bills for you.’ he chuckled at his comment which sounded funny to him.

‘’

However, when he lifts his head to look at her, she is staring at him as if he was talking to himself like a fool. Was she even listening to him ?

‘ Cold ? Where are we going outside ? Where ? Don’t tell me you’re seriously handing me over to the police ? Or are you trying to push

me off some swimming pool to make me realize my mistake?’ she asked while staring at him seriously.

‘You’re still at it?’ he asked helplessly.

Rather than her silly questions, her serious face while asking those questions was funnier to him.

How can she stay poker-faced while asking those questions?

‘Stop imagining things. You will know once we reach there.’ he rubbed her hair gently, causing her to freeze in her place again.

‘What’s wrong with him? What is going on in his head?’ she wondered while staring at him in shock. She couldn’t get over his gentle actions.

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Xu Nuan was quiet during the car ride and kept glancing at him in confusion. Everything felt so unreal and strange. He is not the type to take her out and treat her gently, so it was even more surprising.

‘Is it because I shouted at him? Don’t tell me....he is really a masochist? His feelings for me didn’t intensify because of it, right?’ she wondered.

‘We’re here,’ he said as he stopped the car to the side of the road.

Xu Nuan was looking at the empty road and noticed that no one was on the road since it was so late. When everyone is sleeping, she doesn’t know where he was taking her.

Upon hearing his words, she looked out and frowned. ‘Han Corporations? You brought me here?’ she asked not understanding his reason to bring her here on such a cold night.

He didn't say anything and just smiled mysteriously. He got out of the car first, leaving her bewildered. Before she could open the door, he opened it for her while smiling at her and said, 'Careful.' he placed a hand over her hand, helping her get out of the car.

'...'

Xu Nuan on the other hand was feeling extremely uncomfortable and strange seeing him acting like a gentleman all of a sudden. 'He isn't planning to murder me and bury me under this building, right?' her mind suddenly jumped to the criminal shows that she used to watch in the past.

Han Zihao who was unaware of her 'shocking' thoughts was walking beside her, taking her inside. The guard standing outside the building was shocked to see Han Zihao with a girl and stood up to greet him.

Han Zihao nodded at him and went inside leaving him in shock. Han Zihao with a woman?

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'We're going to the terrace?' she asked in confusion.

The elevator stopped at the topmost floor of the building and they were now climbing the stairs to reach the terrace of the building.

He nodded making her even more curious. Why suddenly to the terrace? He is not planning to push me off the building, right? She looked at him cautiously.

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Han Zihao walked ahead of her and pushed open the gate of the terrace for her. 'Here we are.'

She followed him and was surprised to see the wide and spacious terrace with white light lamps on the sides have brightened the dark place.

There was a lounge area as well with a large couch in the middle with two single couches on each side. The glass table was in the middle while the shade over the lounge was decorated with yellow lights, making her mouth open wide in shock.

There were also flower beds making the place more beautiful and natural. On top of that, the darkness of the night and the moonlight was making this view more aesthetic.

She walked to the railing of the terrace and stood there in awe, watching the night view of the whole city. The extreme emotions that she was feeling a while ago, started to disappear slowly.

She didn't say anything as she stood there watching the view while Han Zihao accompanied her, without saying anything.

She was wearing his jacket and crossed her arms feeling the cold wind. ' I am glad that I didn't die...' she murmured in a low voice while staring at the river view that she can see from there.

She could see cars moving on the bridge far away and the lights at night look aesthetically beautiful.

She realized that it's been so long that she has felt so relaxed and peaceful before. In her past life, she kept working until her body collapsed due to exhaustion. There were times where she kept performing for three days with only a few hours of rest.

Han Zihao couldn't hear what she said but he could see the relaxed expressions on her face which relieved him. Earlier he got worried seeing her burst out all of a sudden.

He thought that she was just hungry, so he made noodles for her. But seeing her crying appearance and puffy eyes, he felt a sting in his heart.

He never felt such strong emotions before and the sight of her being upset saddened him. That's why he brought her out to freshen her mood.

Seeing her smiling like this, reminded him about the phone call that he had a while ago with his father.

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Han Zihao looked at Xu Nuan's last message on his phone and sighed seeing the dinner that he prepared for her. He was about to pack up everything when his phone rang.

'Dad? Are you back in the city now?'

Han Jianghong smiled hearing his son's voice and hummed, 'I came two days ago but didn't get the chance to call you. Is everything fine these days?' he asked, making Han Zihao suspicious.

'Why are you asking?' he asked.

Han Jianghong didn't say anything for a while, then let out a breath before saying, 'I met your mother this evening. She told me about that girl who stole her money. Is she your girlfriend?' he asked casually.

Han Zihao gritted his teeth and said, 'She didn't steal her money. It was her who tried to bribe her for breaking up with me. And why did you meet her?'

'He is your mother after all. Even though she is not my wife anymore, she is your mother. That fact cannot be changed. I met her because

she said that she has something to talk about you.' he said in a low voice.

Han Zihao didn't say anything as he knew that his father was saying the truth. He might act indifferent on the surface but he has always cared for him. As he was getting older, he was becoming more expressive and weak when it comes to hiding his emotions.

' I know that she didn't steal the money. Your grandmother told me everything. From her words, it seems like she is a good girl. Your grandma keeps talking about her.'

Han Zihao smiled hearing his father's words. He was trying to think not much but his lips couldn't help but stretch into a smile.

' So...what is your progress with her? Are you guys dating or just...a fling?' he asked cautiously making Han Zihao's ears turn red at his father's direct question.

' Dad? Why are you acting like Grandma? Don't be a busybody like her.' he complained, making him laugh.

' What are you saying? She is my mother, of course, I'll be like her,' he said, at which Han Zihao couldn't help but shake his head in helplessness.

' Now jokes apart, what's your relationship with her? Knowing your personality, it must not be a fling. And listening to your grandmother's words, it doesn't look like that you guys are in a relationship...yet.' he said, making Han Zihao raise his brows in surprise.

It was his first time talking to his father about relationships and all. Maybe they're able to converse casually since they're on the phone, but he has never talked to him about such stuff before.

' Was he always this cool about such things ?' Han Zihao couldn't help but wonder how he was able to talk to him casually.