

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 141 - Beauty in a white shirt!!

‘ It’s already 9:30 and he isn’t here yet. The meeting is in half an hour and if he will be late like this, then what will the client think about us?’ Feng Sheng murmured while unlocking the Han Zihao’s office with a key.

He wanted to arrange his desk and files before he arrived. Otherwise, he gonna shout at him like always for no reason.

‘ Hmph, he acts like a perfect man in front of Ms. Gu and gets late for work. Does being a President of the company give him the right to be late? That’s not fair. His salary should also get cut for being late like this.’ he pouted thinking he has to rush for the work, with only bread in his mouth.

If he knew he was going to be late for work, he would have eaten something at least. With a heavy sigh, he pushed open the door. However, his steps got stopped in the middle seeing the figure standing in the office while looking at him in shock.

Han Zihao was standing beside his executive chair while looking at him in shock and startle but he straightened his posture remembering he was in his office and put his one hand in his pocket, looking at him coldly, ‘ So...you want to cut my salary now?’ he asked coldly, making Feng Sheng’s complexion to turn paler.

‘’

Feng Sheng felt his soul leaving his body upon spotting Han Zihao standing there in his casual clothes. When he straightened his posture, standing intimidating he looked at him with his eyes widened, not knowing how to save his life.

‘Ah, Am I dreaming? Why do my glasses feel foggy? I am seeing wrong things I guess.’ He removed his glasses and cleaned them with his suit sleeve and wore them again.

He laughed in fear and worry and gulped seeing Han Zihao staring at him quietly. ‘Sir! I didn’t know that you were here already.’ He stood straight, clasping his hands in front politely.

Han Zihao smirked and said, ‘Well, if you had known that I am here already, then I wouldn’t have found out your true thoughts.’ he said coldly making his hands even colder.

‘Sir..I...I wasn’t thinking like that. I was talking about what other employees would think. Ah, but did you sleep here last night? But you went home, did you come back again later?’ Feng Sheng asked to change the topic while walking towards Han Zihao.

Han Zihao’s pupils widened seeing him walking towards him, the door of the lounge which was on the side was open and if he walked a little more, he could see Xu Nuan lying in his bed. He cursed himself inwardly for not closing the door behind him properly.

‘No..No...STOP RIGHT THERE!!’ He shouted, making Feng Sheng halt in his steps.

‘What...happened Sir?’

‘If you have something to say then say from there. Ah, wait...don’t say anything. Just go for now. Leave this office, no...leave this floor for some time. Come back when I call you.’ He said, trying to make him leave the office.

‘Eh? Sir, you want me to leave the floor? But my desk is right outside. Where would I go leaving my desk?’ he asked in confusion.

His eyes widened when something hit him. ‘Ah! Sir, I apologize for my stupidity earlier. I wasn’t thinking of cutting your salary, I just said it without thinking anything. Please don’t suspend me because of this reason.’

‘I have a wife and chil...Ah, *I am not married yet*. I might not have a wife or children but I have parents..*who earns more than me*.’ he sighed, remembering that no one is dependent on him, which made him a little bit disappointed.

‘Ah, But I have two puppies and was thinking of adopting another as well. Yes! If you suspend me what will happen to them? Who is gonna feed them? What about their Christmas gifts? Who is gonna pay for them? And what about their-

‘Argh...Mr. Secretary! Why are you being so dramatic early in the morning?’ Feng Sheng’s words were interrupted by an annoying voice coming from the lounge in the office.

Han Zihao who was earlier listening to him irritatingly, his ears also perked up hearing Xu Nuan’s voice coming from the bedroom. His eyes darted towards the bedroom and the half-closed door.

Similarly, Feng Sheng also looked towards the door, wondering who could be the owner of this feminine voice. He threw an accusing look at Han Zihao and curiously looked at the door.

Han Zihao pursed his lips and was about to close the door shut when a lazy figure made her way out of the bedroom, wearing Han Zihao’s white shirt and black trousers with her hair messily open, which made her appear seductive in the morning.

Han Zihao was startled seeing her wearing his clothes. Why was she wearing her clothes? Didn't she sleep in her clothes last night? Then what was his shirt doing there?

He gulped seeing her yawning lazily, stretching her hands. However, his eyes widened seeing that the top three buttons of the shirt were undone. He hurriedly walked to her side in long strides and pulled her in his embrace, startling her.

'What-

Xu Nuan's eyes widened in shock when he suddenly held onto her shoulder, making her crash into his chest. Was he being romantic or planning to dismantle her face? She wondered.

'Why did you come out like this?' he scolded her while trying to think straight. Although he has high morals and control, the image of her wearing his shirt was making him think of some inappropriate thoughts.

Xu Nuan was oblivious of his thoughts but a glint of a mischievous flickered in her eyes. She smiled and wrapped her hands around his waist pulling him closer, which caught him off guard.

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While they were busy being shocked by each other's actions, someone was standing there like a mannequin, not sure what he was doing there and why everything was happening in front of him.

He wasn't over the shock of seeing Xu Nuan coming out of Han Zihao's bed wearing his clothes, when they started hugging each other in front of him.

'Ahem, I think I should leave.' he took a deep breath seeing that they aren't planning to separate from each other anytime soon. His gossipy

mind was filled with so many stories and he was dying to share this news with someone else.

'Who should I tell? Madam Han? If I tell her this news, she might give me some rewards for giving her this good news.' he was grinning ear to ear when he heard Xu Nuan's voice.

'Ah, Mr. Secretary, don't go yet,' she said and tried to turn around but Han Zihao didn't loosen his grip on her and kept her in the same position.

'Mr. Han, leave me. I need to talk to him.'

He frowned and wondered if she even knew the condition she is in right now? His gaze fell onto her shirt which was undone and immediately averted his gaze.

'No! Say it like this if you wanna say something. You're not turning back,' he said.

'Don't tell me you're jealous? Haha, Oh My. He is your secretary only and I just want to talk to him for a moment. You can't be serious.' she chuckled and hit his chest shyly seeing how protective he was being to her.

'...'

Han Zihao pursed his lips seeing her thinking of his actions otherwise. The serious Xu Nuan is back to the usual self.

Feng Sheng turned around and frowned, seeing them acting like this in the morning. Do they have to act like this in front of me? Can't they be a little considerate towards a single poor self like me?

‘ Mr. Secretary, Can you please get me a breakfast set from Jade Island Hotel. It’s been long since I have had breakfast from there,’ she asked while resting her head against Han Zihao’s chest.

Feng Sheng pursed his lips seeing her ordering like always. He looked up at Han Zihao, asking for help but his response made his lips twitch.

‘ Make sure to not add mushrooms in it. Also, bring some coffee as well. Mine is Americano as you know.’

‘...’

Feng Sheng chuckled bitterly seeing that even his boss was going head over heels for this girl. He sighed and wondered what’s going to happen if they married in the future? She’s gonna treat him as her personal trained secretary.

He was about to say dog but it didn’t feel right. ‘ Yes. You both can continue,’ he said in a low voice and left the office after seeing the biggest news of the day.