

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 142 – Married couple!

Han Zihao and Xu Nuan stayed in the same position together even after Feng Sheng left the office. He was holding her by the waist, with her head resting against his chest while she also had her hands wrapped around him and was humming randomly while grinning ear to ear.

‘ Ah, it feels like we’re already a married couple,’ she commented while rubbing her face against his chest making his ears burn in embarrassment.

He removed his hand off her and stepped backward in embarrassment while she only chuckled seeing his reaction. Since she knows how shy and cautious he is, she was expecting something like this.

However, she was already shocked at how he reacted in front of Feng Sheng, hugging her all of sudden that caught her off guard.

She stretched her hands back and clasped together while looking at him with a smile she asked, ‘ So...what was that? Why did you suddenly hug me in front of Mr. Secretary? Don’t tell me you missed me so much in a single night that you couldn’t stay away from me?’

He pursed his lips and blinked as his eyes kept going towards her shirt whose top three buttons were undone and with her hands stretched behind her back, he could see her lacy white bra which was making his eyes move here and there.

He bit his lower lip and turned sideways, forcing himself to stay mindful of his actions. He coughed and said awkwardly, ‘ Erm...I think you need to fix your clothes.’

She frowned hearing his words, not knowing what he means by this. Fix my clothes? Why? Is he shy about me wearing his shirt? She smirked and when she looked down, her eyes widened in shock realizing that she was showing almost all of his assets to him.

‘.....’

The top button of the shirt was undone, revealing her sexy white bralette that she wore yesterday to match with her white dress. It was one of the expensive bralettes of hers but realizing that he could see it made her blush.

Her cheeks turned pink, while a crease appeared on her forehead making her frown. ‘ AHHH’ she shouted in shock and ran inside the bedroom, shutting the door off.

Han Zihao pursed his lips and facepalmed himself feeling second-hand embarrassment for her. But he could not help but think about her looking different and attractive in his shirt and that...He gulped and shook his head trying not to think about inappropriate things.

Inside the bedroom, Xu Nuan looked at her dress which was on the sofa on the side. Last night when he went to sleep on the couch in the office, she was planning to go to sleep but sleeping in a dress was quite uncomfortable so she pulled out a white shirt and trousers from his wardrobe which had only white and black clothes, mostly formals or pajamas.

She couldn’t help but laugh at how single-minded he is and only focus on one thing. This also showed her his choice when it comes to

love as well. The more she was getting to know about him, the more sure she was getting that he was a one-woman type who will not gonna betray her unlike the betrayal that she has to face in her past relationship.

She looked at herself and sighed. ‘ What is this ? He wasn’t supposed to look at me like this until our precious first night. What if he falls in love with me because of this ?’ she smirked remembering his crimson expressions and the way he didn’t let Feng Sheng see her in this condition.

‘ Ah, but it would have been super awkward if Mr. Secretary had seen me like this.’ she felt goosebumps thinking about this and rubbed her arms with her hands.

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After eating the breakfast that Feng Sheng brought, Xu Nuan let out a breath in satisfaction.

‘ Woah!! That was the best breakfast ever,’ she exclaimed while wiping her mouth with a tissue.

Han Zihao looked at her with a frown and asked, ‘ This breakfast is more delicious than the dishes I make ?’

She blinked at his obvious question and responded, ‘ Of course it is much better. Do you even know the chef at the restaurant ? He is hella hot and his food is better than any chef I have ever eaten.’ she said, making his mood to worsen.

‘ You have seen the chef ? As far as I know, the chef doesn’t appear in front of guests and his identity is a mystery to everyone.’

‘ So how can you say that he is hot or not ?’ he said, testing her out.

She chuckled and shook her head. Of course, she was not planning to reveal that she had met the chef and knows him since her past life.

She looked around and her eyes fell on the shopping bags on the couch and asked, ‘ What are those bags for ?’

He pouted seeing that she ignored his question and said, ‘ These are clothes for you. Don’t you need to go to work ? Wear these to work.’

Her eyes widened seeing that he was being so considerate to her. She was already late to work and was planning to reach there by lunch wearing the same clothes as last night. But since he already got her clothes and stuff, it reduced the hassle for her.

‘ Really ? You brought these clothes for me ?’ She said while checking the bags and looked at the beautiful beige woolen dress with a brown thick coat for her to wear. Not only that, but it also had matching nude shoes making her eyes widen in shock.

He prepared so much for her ?

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While working she suddenly stopped writing and started playing with her pen remembering the memories of last night. ‘ Christmas date ? Argh...How can he be so calm while asking me out on a date ?’ she wondered while resting her face on her hand, smiling foolishly.

‘ Erhh...I should have hesitated a bit. It’s not good that I agreed to him so easily.’ she thought. However, she couldn’t remove the smile off her lips while thinking about it.

As she was busy in her thoughts, her office door was pushed open, startling her. ‘Manger Wang? What are you doing here?’ she asked while looking at the woman who barged into her office and was looking at her accusingly.

Wang Meili stood in front of her, with her fists clenched, and sneered at her, ‘ I thought you were young and inexperienced but I didn’t expect you to be so sly? Are you trying to play dirty here?’ She said while pointing a finger at her.

‘...‘

Xu Nuan looked at her in confusion, not knowing the reason for her burst out was surprised and wondered what she did to make her angry.

‘ Woah! Why are you acting like a bitchy mother in law? Calm down, take a deep breath, and tell me what made your blood pressure rise so much.’ she said while sitting on her chair comfortably and nodded at her with a smile.

‘ Because of anger, the wrinkles on your face are showing themselves,’ she commented nonchalantly, worsening Wang Meili’s temper.

Wang Meili scoffed hearing her obnoxious words and fanned herself to cool down the temperature, trying hard to not look at her.

‘ Yah! Didn’t we promise that we will keep it a fair play? How dare you to come and play dirty with me? Do you think you can win the bet like this by playing dirty?’ she shouted at her in anger.

‘ How can a manager get into more scandals than their artists? Do you know that this kind of behavior is cheap and shameless? This way you’re not helping your girls but creating more problems for them.’ Wang Meili said in annoyance.

She was in good news a while ago, checking the increasing views of her post and positive comments about her group. However, when she checked Xu Nuan's announcement post about the girl's debut, she was shocked because the views of her post were rocketing making her gape at the outcome.

She knows that Xu Nuan doesn't have any qualifications nor the experience of this kind of work, with no fanbase she was sure that there is no way for her group to get the attention of the public.

But what happened to change the events drastically. There are only two weeks in the debut and things are changing already?

Xu Nuan was confused, not understanding her words, and asked in annoyance, ' Ms. Wang, what are you trying to say here? What cheating or dirty play? Are you sure that you aren't drunk?' She asked, which caused Wang Meili to scoff at her in disbelief.

How can someone be this obnoxious? Rather than apologizing she was acting like a brat.

' You're asking me what's the problem? You're the problem, it's because of you that we're stuck in such a messy issue.' Wang Meili said in issue and threw her phone at Xu Nuan which she caught in time.

'Woah! Does she not care about her phone? Xu Nuan wondered while looking at her phone carefully, wondering if it didn't bear any scratches or not.

' See the video yourself.' Wang Meili said coldly while crossing her hands in front of her chest.