

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 146 - What stuff?

Xu Nuan looked at Han Zihao and Lin Hui who were staring at her expectantly, waiting for her to call their names. She pursed her lips and laughed awkwardly.

She wasn't doing anything wrong but she was feeling guilty already. Both of them were looking at her with seriousness, making her nervous.

' I...think I better stay at my place than living with either of you two. Your gazes are more uncomfortable than those crazy fans,' she commented.

' NO!!' Both of them shouted at the same time, startling her. After speaking, they looked at each other and frowned. They hated that they synchronized with each other.

Just as they were staring at each other, a nurse walked towards them, sliding the curtain. She looked at Han Zihao and scolded him, ' Mister, this is a hospital. You need to maintain decorum. If you want to fight, please go outside. There are other patients as well.'

Han Zihao was caught off guard when the nurse scolded him. He has never been scolded like this, not even in schools but here he was scolded for being loud. He felt wrong since he wasn't alone who shouted but she only scolded him.

' How unfair!'

When the nurse left, Xu Nuan pursed her lips, trying not to laugh and make this honey bunny even more miserable.

Han Zihao cleared his throat to ignore his embarrassment and said, ‘ Don’t be stupid. Your phone number and address is all over the internet. I asked Feng Sheng to get those posts down but it will take some time. Until this situation resolves, you can’t go back to that place. It’s not safe.’

‘ Well, I can deal with those posts. No need to trouble Mr. Secretary,’ she murmured in a low voice, that no one could listen to.

Lin Hui who couldn’t hear her words also nodded, agreed with Han Zihao for once, ‘ Yes. You almost died today. If I haven’t reached on time, I don’t want to imagine what could have happened. I can’t believe that Han Liang’s fans can be this crazy. What kind of crazy fans he has?’ he wondered, looking at Han Zihao accusingly.

Han Zihao pursed his lips, feeling guilty that she was in this condition because of this scandal with his brother.

‘ It’s not his fault Lin Hui. They are not fans, they are just obsessive people who are reliving their stress, putting others in danger, enjoying their pain. Crazy fans like her are not new, I also used to....’ She stopped while speaking, remembering that she is not Jiang Yue but Xu Nuan.

Han Zihao didn’t think of her words and asked, ‘ Whatever it is, but you’re not going to that condo for a while. Now say your decision where you want to stay?’ He asked, waiting for her to respond in his favor.

‘At Gu Mansion?’ she asked, making him frown. She doesn’t want to live with that crazy family, surely they won’t either. But living with them, she will feel less guilty towards them.

Lin Hui also frowned hearing her response. Why was she trying to ignore living with him?

‘Do you think you can live with them? Without losing your control?’ Han Zihao asked, at which she nodded seriously.

‘Hmm...it’s indeed difficult to live with them. Especially Xingren. Who knows what she will put into my food?’ she scrunched her nose, remembering her crazy actions when she met her for the first time.

‘Xu Nuan, you don’t need to think so much. Whatever your decision would be, we both will accept it gladly. You don’t need to feel guilty about it while making your decision.’ Lin Hui said seeing her while struggling to make a decision.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes before saying, ‘Okay fine. So when are we going back to your villa?’ she turned to Han Zihao’s side and asked him.

She pursed her lips as she was feeling bad to not go with Lin Hui and she could feel his disappointed gaze on her back but she didn’t dare to face him right now. She has been friends with him for so long and not going with him was making her feel guilty.

Han Zihao beamed in a smile, hearing her response. At least she didn’t reject him here, calling him her friend only.

-

Xu Nuan looked at the enormous room with a queen-sized bed in the middle of the room, with a white bedsheet and light blue blanket and pillow covers. The curtains were also blue and white, the light tone

color usage and simple yet tasteful interior of the room, made it appear fresh and elegant.

She is now in the guestroom of Han Zihao's villa which was enormous and modernly designed. At first, she was feeling uncomfortable but seeing this large beautiful room, she was feeling as if she's at home.

She was feeling awkward for a few minutes but soon she got used to it. She is not good at feeling awkward around people so she rather be shameless and enjoys the moment.

She was looking around the room when she heard two knocks on the door. She looked towards the door when it was pushed open.

She smiled when Han Zihao didn't enter the room and asked her while standing there, ' Here. You can change into my clothes until Feng Sheng gets some clothes for you.' He said while passing her a pair of shirts and trousers.

It was evening and she was wearing a woolen dress which is not comfortable to be worn at home. He has asked Feng Sheng to arrange some clothes for her since they directly come to his villa and she had no luggage with her.

She nodded and took the clothes from him. ' Mr. Han, I was planning to go to my place to get some of my stuff. Even though you asked Mr. Secretary to get my clothes, I still need some of my stuff to stay here. I can't possibly buy everything new.'

' Why not? You can buy whatever you need. You don't need to go to that place for a while. It's not safe.'

' _ _ '

Svu laevut luuare vaq lvmjare mdd val jufiov ar dzmro md vuz. Hu jfl ouiare oval om vuz jvm vfl tmrfout vfid md vuz jufiov om vaq.

‘ No, thank you. I will gladly buy new things but I still need my stuff,’ she said firmly.

He could only sigh upon hearing her words and said, ‘ Fine! What do you need? I will ask Feng Sheng to make a visit to your place and pack your belongings.’

She squinted her eyes and looked at him dubiously, ‘ Are you sure you want Mr. Secretary to get those things?’

‘ Why? I don’t see any problem with it. Do you not want him to enter your place? Does it feel uncomfortable to you?’ he asked, wanting to know if she was okay to let Feng Sheng enter her house or not.

‘ Well, I don’t have any issue if you’re fine with it,’ she shrugged nonchalantly.

He frowned not understanding what ‘things’ she was referring to. ‘ What do you want exactly?’ he asked, seeing her smirking meaningfully.