

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 158 - Dating app?

Han Zihao was waiting for Xu Nuan in front of the building with his car parked across the road. Rather than going together, they have decided to meet outside the building to feel like they are going on a true date. Going together would make them feel as if they're going to buy groceries together, that's why she asked him to wait downstairs for her.

The weather was cold and freezing but it was perfect for going out on a date. Because the cold weather could bring them closer to each other.

Han Zihao was checking his hair in the rearview when he heard the sounds of someone's steps. He turned around and couldn't help but smile when he saw Xu Nuan who was coming towards him while smiling brightly.

His eyes were fixated on her as he looked at her, wearing the gift he had given her. She was dressed in a black woolen crop top with a long beige woolen skirt. She has paired the outfit with nude heels and was carrying a sling bag on her shoulder. Her shoulder-length hair was falling on her shoulders, completing her look.

His mouth opened in a daze, seeing her standing in front of him, fully dressed up. " As expected, you look beautiful in any dress." he complimented while staring at her in a daze.

She giggled upon hearing his words and said, " Thanks for the dress. I never knew that you have such a classy taste when it comes to clothes."

" My choice is not only classy when it comes to clothes, but it's also the same with people as well," he said, making her gape at him.

" Mr. Han, stop watching the drama whatever you're watching. You're making my fingers curl with all your compliments."

He chuckled and shook his head. He opened the passenger seat door for her and gestured to her to settle in.

In the car, she asked him, " Where are we going? Since it's a holiday, I am sure it will be crowded wherever we go." she said while pulling her seat belt.

She was pulling on her seat belt which seemed to be stuck. She was pulling it but got startled when Han Zihao leaned closer to her. She tried to shift back and with the window against her back, she stared at him in a daze and held onto her breath in nervousness.

When he leaned closer with his face a few inches from hers, she closed her eyes and instinctively puckered her lips, expecting a morning kiss.

He chuckled seeing her pouting her lips and pulled the seat belt for her, helping her wear it he went back to his seat again. A few moments later, when she opened her eyes to see why there was no movement, she was startled upon seeing Han Zihao who was staring at her intently while sitting on his seat quietly with his hands folded together in front of his chest.

She looked down at her seat belt and realized what just happened.

"....."

' He is playing with me, isn't he?' She pursed her lips and glared at him, making him raise his hands in the air in surrender.

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He took her to a restaurant first for breakfast since they need the energy to do the activities that he had planned next.

" Umm...this pancake is delicious," she said while taking a bite of the pancake.

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" Don't eat too much. Otherwise, you will not be able to enjoy the next activity." He said while cutting on his french toast.

She raised her brows and asked in surprise, " Next activity? What are we doing next? Shopping? Or a movie? But aren't they all too cliché?"

" Even if it's cliché, then so what? You don't want to go?" He asked while looking at her, questioningly.

She blinked and smiled seeing him using his charm to make her speechless.

" Of course I will go. I am not a picky girlfriend you know, I can adjust to things very easily," she said while smiling at him, making him chuckle.

They were busy chatting when a man who was sitting in the other corner of the room was staring at Xu Nuan with his eyes squinted. After watching them for a while, he stood up and walked towards their seat.

" Erm...Excuse me, Are you Ms. Xu Nuan?" The man asked Xu Nuan.

Xu Nuan looked at the young man who was a fine man with fairly handsome features in confusion. She nodded unknowingly and said, " Yes, I am Xu Nuan. But..how can I help you?"

Han Zihao frowned at the man seeing that he knows Xu Nuan's name.

" Do you know him?" He asked Xu Nuan, who shook her head in denial. She had no memory of knowing this man and was wondering why he approached her in this cafe and he even knows her name.

The man looked at Xu Nuan disappointedly and said politely, " Seems like Ms. Xu has no memory of talking to me. Did you forget that we had chatted a few days ago, on a dating app?"

" I was shocked to see you here and was wondering if I was right or not, but it seems that I was right." He smiled at her, but his words made Xu Nuan's smile freeze.

" Eh? Da..dating app? And me? Haha, you must have made a mistake." she said while trying to hide her face behind her bag. She never thought that the actions that she had taken in impulsive will show themselves on the result day.

' I want this moment to be a dream...a bad dream. Please be a dream.' she prayed while trying to hide behind that bag but when she glanced at Han Zihao and almost choked on her saliva, she realized that it was not a bad dream but her bitter reality.

Nothing can go right without going wrong.

" Dating app?" He said while looking at her with his icy cold expressions.