

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 187 - Killer as a lover!!

Xu Nuan bit her lower lip and fidgeted with her fingers as she glanced at Han Zihao who was standing beside her as they waited for their floor to arrive. They were in the elevator going to their unit, however, the air in the elevator felt heavy and suffocating.

After leaving the banquet, they didn't talk to each other and there was an awkward silence between them since then. She keeps thinking about the way he boldly announced himself as her boyfriend and even introduced himself as one to Grandfather Gu.

However, he didn't say anything after they walked out of the banquet. Even the drive home was suffocating and uncomfortable due to the awkward silence between them.

'Did he say that just to help me? If not then why isn't he saying anything? Argh...if he did a stunt like this, shouldn't he at least say something?' She took a deep breath to calm her racing-nervous heartbeat.

Han Zihao who was looking at Xu Nuan's reflection on the closed door of the elevator, his lips curled up into a smirk seeing her sighing heavily and making 'weird faces' while sneaking peeks at him.

As Xu Nuan was thinking about his actions during the banquet, the more confused she became. The elevator stopped and its doors parted apart. She didn't turn to look at him and walked to her unit without saying a word.

She was bothered. She was bothered to the point that one wrong word and she will kill him right away. How dare he play games with her?

She punched the password on the door aggressively, not bothering that the buttons might break with her aggressiveness. When it unlocked, she was about to go in when someone gripped on her pearl-white wrist and pulled her back with a slight force.

Everything happened so fast that she didn't get the time to think right and balance herself. With one pull, her body crashed into Han Zihao's sturdy chest.

She closed her eyes and a painful frown appeared on her face. However, seeing her expressions and those foxy-eyes from close, a smile appeared on his lips.

" Why are you in such a hurry?" He said in a low-nonchalant tone. She slowly raised her head to look at him, however, seeing him this close, her ears turned red in embarrassment. Why is he so pretty?

'Xu Nuan, you can't go astray. You need to be focused and not lose to his good looks. Have some pride for once at least.' She bit her lips and repeated those words to not be lost in his beauty.

He helped her stand back on her foot and when she did, she looked at him with a deep-death glare.

She ground her teeth and wanted to remove that smirk off his lips. She was clearly upset here and he was teasing her, making fun of her being upset.

" Why do you care If I hurry or not? It's not like you're my boyfriend and we have something planned." she humphed while folding her arms in front of her chest.

A throaty chuckle left his lips when he saw her lips pouting after she was done speaking. After a moment, he let out a low breath and leaned in, with his face almost touching hers, he whispered in a low voice, making Xu Nuan weak in her legs. " Is that so?"

She swallowed hard as she could feel his warm breath hitting her earlobes and his face almost touching hers. The words that sounded like nothing, worked like a magic on her, making her stagger a little.

However, to hold onto her dignity and not give-in to his handsome tactics, she tried to stay still in the same domineering pose and opened her eyes to glare at him. When her eyes met his dark-ink black eyes, her heart thumped hard making her frown.

How can a man be this beautiful? The fact that she was finding him beautiful at this moment when she should be angry is embarrassing, however, this guy sure has the look of an ethereal man.

Han Zihao stood back in his usual posture and looked at her with a smirk, " Do you think I was bluffing earlier? Do I look like a guy to claim every girl as my girlfriend? That too in front of this many people and taking the risk to spread rumors about myself?" He raised his brows at her, making her blink in a daze.

Her expressions softened upon hearing his words, as she looked at him with a not-sure kind of reaction, " So...you meant every word you said earlier? Me...as your girlfriend?"

" When you weren't?" He countered question her, making her frown again.

" What do you mean?"

" Didn't you use to call yourself my girlfriend all the time? How come you're being so confused now? Don't tell me..you were joking all along?" He asked in shock with a frown.

Her eyes widened in shock when she heard his question, " Oh, No, No. I was dead-serious. If you haven't said that you weren't joking and was serious when you claimed me as your girlfriend, I would have barged into your house at night and have scratched your 'beautiful' face with my recently manicured nails." she said in fluster, not thinking what she was saying.

Han Zihao's mouth parted in bewilderment upon hearing her true confession. She is dangerous. Dealing with this girl can even cost him his life, but what can he do when his heart has acknowledged this killer as a lover?

" Well, that's quite a different response than I had expected," he commented while looking at her warily. Seeing his wary expressions, her ears turned crimson in embarrassment.

'I want to tape my lips shut forever. Ahh...how embarrassing!!'

But wait...something's not right. She frowns when she remembers something.

She looks up at him with a questionable gaze and asks, " Don't tell me this is your proposal? I know you're a first-timer in this game, but are you telling me, rather than asking me to be your girlfriend in this building corridor?"

Han Zihao stared at him in confusion seeing her expressions turning dark in a split moment. Did he do something wrong?

" Well, does it have to be something different? Don't tell me you want me to throw a grand, extravagant proposal for you in the middle of the road with roses and balloons, and a diamond ring in hand?" He looked at her with a shocked gaze with his lips twitched with a cringe.

" "

She pursed her lips in a thin line, not knowing how to react to this. Although she never thought of him proposing to her with grandeur, she wasn't expecting to be asked out in a corridor either.

She might have a blunt personality and her house might be 24/7 dirty, it doesn't mean that she doesn't have feelings and expectations for her first proposal. Technically first for this life at least.

Hmjusuz, ad lvu lfwl wul, vuz hmit-eazi hzplv nuzlmrfaow
jail em ar ovu tzfar frt f eazi jvm hzaul dmz f lnuhafi nzmnmifi
jail gu iudo guvart.

To save her dignity in front of this first-time man who has never experienced feelings of love, she let go of her expectations and decided to accept his proposal which is as plain as plain-yogurt with no twist of blueberries or strawberries.

"Are you crazy? Why would I want a cringy proposal at that? Hah!!" she looked away after saying this, while trying to control her expressions, to not come out as a cold-cranky girlfriend.

She can't afford for him to change his mind at this moment. It took him so long to get this man to this position.

"Since you're done with this proposal, I think I should go. I can't control my overwhelming happiness you know," she said plainly while trying to not sound sarcastic. She was happy, she was happy to the point that she can climb a mountain without a stop but his plain-a*s proposal has drowned all her expectations.

He should have at least brought a bouquet of roses or a cake at least?

When she turned around to enter the house, he held her wrist again, which caught her off guard.

"Wait!!"