

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 189 - Professional Con-Artist.

A smile blossomed on Xu Nuan's lips as she stared into his deep-dark eyes that were waiting for her response to his...unexpected confession.

Rather than saying it, she decided to answer it with her actions. She held onto his shoulders and went on her toes, crashing her lips against his.

His eyes widened in surprise when he felt her thin-flower-like soft lips sucking on his moist lips slowly, teasing him with her slow-sloppy teasing kiss. His eyes closed in response as he slid his hand around her waist, pulling her body closer.

The corners of her lips curled in a mischievous smile when he pulled her closer but he didn't interrupt her while kissing him. She raised her hand to his face and caressed it gently while sucking on his lips, gently and slowly, making his grip around her waist tighten.

He could feel his body temperature soaring high and questioning his self-control. The girl is too dangerous!!

In this peach, off-shoulder dress with a long side-slit that was revealing her pearl-white, smooth legs, and her chestnut-brown hair were styled into the soft-wavy curls making her look like a runaway princess.

The house was lit with dim-yellow lights with flowers and balloons all over the floor, setting the perfect mood for a romantic night.

His thoughts were running wild there was no break for it. He groaned when his patience reached his peak and pinched her chin between his fingers as he looked into her eyes with his dark-desperate gaze.

Without waiting, he crashed his lips onto hers again, taking the lead while making her almost breathless and legs go weak.

His tongue was paving his way to her mouth as he sensually licked her lips, at which she shuddered unconsciously. Her hands were holding onto his coat as she surrendered herself to his care.

Huz ianl nřzout ar zulnmrlu om val nřlamřfou call frt fl val omrepu jfl fgmpo om lian arlatu vuz qmpov om uknimzu ovu ruj jmzit-

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The room that was filled with peaceful-silence and the sloppy sounds and mōāns of kissing was interrupted by a deafening noise, startling them both.

" AHhh" Xu Nuan squealed in shock and almost jumped back in a startle as she separated from him and almost lost her balance but Han Zihao's quick reflex saved her from a big fall.

She stared at him in confusion and placed a hand on her chest that was still beating hard, the sudden sound startled her out of her wits.

When they turned towards the source of the bomb-blasting sound, they saw something moving behind the long-opaque white curtains.

Xu Nuan turned to Han Zihao in fear and wondered, 'who is hiding behind the curtains? Who dared to enter his unit sneakily, when no one was around?'

A thief? Or a runaway-criminal?

Han Zihao's frown deepened and looked at her cautiously, telling her to hide behind him with his serious gaze. He walked towards the corner where the person was hiding slowly and carefully and was sure that someone was there, but who could that be?

He removed the curtains with a swift motion but was shocked to see the person sitting on the ground, curling into the corner like a human-sized, male-cat, and was trying to hide behind the curtains, hoping to not be noticed.

Xp Npřr jvm jfl lořtare guvart Hřr Zavřm jfl Inuuhviull jvur lvu lfj ovu nuzlmr jvm vřt val iuel vpeeut himluz om val řvėlo frt jfl immcare fo ovuq jaov val ouřzw uwul ovfo juzu gueeare dmz quzhw.

" Mr. Secretary?"

Feng Sheng bit his lower lip upon hearing Xu Nuan's shocked, bewildered voice.

"Hihihi..." He laughed awkwardly and tried to act normal but...was it possible to stay normal when he was caught in that situation?

Han Zihao's expressions darkened seeing him hiding in the corner like a thief-cat. Remembering how he not only interrupted their special moment but has also watched everything, made his expressions turn icy-cold and the temperature in the room fell greatly.

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Xu Nuan had her one leg crossed over another as she stared at him with her cold-questionable gaze, making Feng Sheng who was sitting opposite her on the sofa, shrinking back on his seat as he was appearing like a drenched-pitiful cat, ready to be sacrificed for Han Zihao's sake.

He pursed his lips and glanced at Xu Nuan awkwardly, embarrassed at how he was caught, watching them almost making out in front of him. His cheeks flushed red upon thinking about what was happening a while ago.

" Mr. Secretary, what are you doing here? And why were you hiding into the corner like a sneaky-pervert? Huh?" She asked coldly, making him shudder at her sudden interrogation.

" Ms. Gu...that's not it. I wasn't trying to see all that, I was there because-

His complexion turned pale as he glanced at Han Zihao, hoping for help but he simply turned his head away, acting as if he didn't know anything.

What a betrayal!!

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When their plane landed and Han Zihao turned his phone on, he saw Xu Nuan's message about her attending the Gu Corporations 35th anniversary banquet.

" Sir, we have also received the invitation but since our business trip was scheduled, I sent someone else to attend the party on the company's behalf." Feng Sheng informed while driving the car, sensing his chilly expressions.

" And why didn't you tell me about it?"

" It slipped out my mind." His voice was getting lower and lower seeing Han Zihao's darkened expressions through the rear mirror.

Since Han Zihao rarely attends any business parties like this, he doesn't ask about such small matters anymore and handles them accordingly.

However, this time it was not any banquet but the banquet hosted by Ms. Gu's family which is going to be his family in the future. He would be concerned, it's natural for him to be worried. He thought while driving the

car and keeping in mind to inform him about such events of Gu Corporations to him.

In the end, he ended up calling the employee who went to the party and had turned his phone on speaker. However, when they heard about the information the man filled them with, the temperature in the car dropped, making him shudder at Han Zihao's icy-cold expressions.

In the end, Feng Sheng was forced to get down the car in the middle of the road and was ordered by Han Zihao to buy some ingredients for the dinner since his fridge must be empty as he was away for a week. Since Xu Nuan's fridge would be empty as always, it's his responsibility to keep his fridge packed with food that would be enough for them.

Leaving Feng Sheng, Han Zihao took the car and went to the Banquet, ordering him with another task to fulfill.

While buying the ingredients, an idea popped into Feng Sheng's mind to soothe Han Zihao's anger. He decided to surprise him with his actions and spice up the relationship between the two, who knows he might get impressed with his efforts and reward him with something big. If not Han Zihao, Grandmother Han would appreciate his actions.

He bought all the things that he needed for his surprise at once, with Han Zihao's card of course.

Assuming that Han Zihao might take some time to come back since he went to the banquet, he was planning to leave the place after decorating it into a romantic-candle-light dinner set-up with some dramatic-romantic effect and message him about the surprise he has prepared for them.

However, as he was preparing to lit the scented candles, he heard the sound of the door unlocking and he instinctively hid behind the curtains, afraid that the situation might get awkward if get caught like this.

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His eyes almost popped out of his sockets, making him go blind to see Han Zihao's shameless actions when he claimed the preparations as his without even blinking his eyes.

What a professional con artist. It didn't take him a moment to grab the opportunity and take the credit.

His ears were bleeding upon hearing Han Zihao's boastful, plain confession. If not for his handsome face, he would have been rejected right away. It was

his quick-wittedness that saved Han Zihao's boring confession, otherwise, his love-life ended on the spot.

Nonetheless, he was glad that his efforts saved his Boss's love-life, if Ms. Gu had broken up with him before starting dating him due to his indifferent, less-attentive attitude, then it would have only affected him.

However, he wasn't expecting them to get into action right away. He was trying to hide and not see the things that he shouldn't have and closed his eyes, but mistakenly squeezed the balloon, which burst his identity.

He pursed his lips upon encountering Xu Nuan's questions and felt like shrinking into a corner due to embarrassment.