

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 190 - Couple Custom-made in Hell!!!

When Xu Nuan entered the house and gasped in shock upon seeing the decorations, Han Zihao who was standing behind her was also shocked as he was not expecting his house to be decorated with dim-romantic lights, flowers, and balloons.

What has happened when he was not at home?

When he confessed to Xu Nuan, it was sudden and unexpected since he doesn't want her to have wild ideas after the banquet. That's why he couldn't prepare anything. Moreover, he didn't know that Xu Nuan is into those dramatic-tingey things that she always condemns while watching dramas.

She is really hard to predict!!

However, upon remembering when he asked Feng Sheng to buy ingredients for the dinner, he understood who had turned his classy house into a rented-romantic restaurant.

However, when he saw Xu Nuan's surprised expressions with that bright smile, he knew what he needed to do.

It was the first time when he felt that his secretary who works for everyone other than him, has some actual use.

'Seems like it's time to increase his salary.'

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Seeing Feng Sheng's begging gaze, Han Zihao scoffed at him, looking at him with a gaze which said, 'Who hides behind a curtain in a wide living room? STupid!'

He turns away his head from him, changing his mind to increase his salary.

'He has far-sightedness but not the skills to handle the crisis. I praised him for nothing.' He shakes his head disappointingly.

Feng Sheng's lips twitched seeing his attitude. He worked his a*s-off to arrange this surprise for him as soon as they came back from the long-tiring trip. He not only saved his failing confession but his relationship as well which was going to end before it could start yet he was blaming him?

Hah!!

Life is truly unfair. Boss is always right, even though he is slow as a sloth and doesn't know anything about dating and girls.

Hasn't he seen romantic movies? Even if one doesn't have experience with something, they can at least gain knowledge by studying. But he searches about where to invest next and which country would be better for a new branch set-up whereas as his love-guru he has to brainstorm himself and search for the ideas to save his Boss's love-life.

Sigh!! The life of a secretary is not easy.

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Xu Nuan frowned upon seeing their secret gaze exchanges and the temperature in the room turned a few degrees colder as both men failed to notice her darkening expressions.

She glanced at Han Zihao with a side-sharp glance and turned to Feng Sheng, " Mr. Secretary, is that you who planned this 'grand event and did these decorations?"

" Eh?" Feng Sheng was caught off guard with her question and stared at her with his slightly parted lips in shock.

Han Zihao bit his lower lip and laughed nervously, " How can he plan all this? It was me who planned it and he executed it. That's it." He lied through his teeth without blinking his eyes once.

" Do you think his mind can work faster than mine? I am his boss, after all. Why would I take credit for his work? It would be strange for me to do that." he flashed a charming smile to bewitch with his charm and beauty but her expressions didn't change.

Feng Sheng was surprised at his Boss's ability to lie. How come I never realized that he is such a foxy-liar?

" I never said that you took his credit." Xu Nuan turned to Han Zihao, her cold- indifferent expressions were making him clench his fist in nervousness.

" If you didn't mean that then what? The way you asked that question was weird itself." Han Zihao avoided her gaze and tried to defend himself but the more he explained, the more he was losing in the game.

Seeing his reaction, her lips turned into a cold smirk. " Hah!! I knew it. I was wondering since when you became so active that you even planned to do this. It was not your-style-at-all." she scoffed, making Feng Sheng and Han Zihao stare at her with their mouths open in horror.

Why is she so fast at catching on to the lies?

Han Zihao bit his lower lip and turned to her, " Well, I would have planned something but the situation was unexpected and I didn't think about planning something before confessing. I wasn't trying to lie because I am sure he must have used my card for buying all these things."

" It can be considered as me planning all this since I paid for this. Don't you think so?" He asks hesitantly while looking at her, afraid that she might get angry and leave again in anger.

Feng Sheng's lips curled into a smirk as he glanced at Han Zihao who was looking at Xu Nuan's nervousness. Heh. At least the Great Han Zihao has someone who can make him turn into a little cat from the great king Lion.

" Hahaha."

However, Feng Sheng's thoughts were interrupted when he heard Xu Nuan laughing. He turned to her and saw her laughing while onto her stomach and slamming her hand on the table in excitement.

" Mr. Han, why are you so cute?" she asks while laughing and reaching Han Zihao to spank on his laugh which confused him. This wasn't the reaction he was expecting from her. Shouldn't she be angry or disappointed at him?

Feng Sheng frowned and turned to Han Zihao but there was nothing cute that he could find in this guy.

He is cute? From which angle?

Has Ms. Gu turned blind because of love? That must be it.

" You know, I was shocked to see this kind of cringey-decoration. You're not the type to plan this kind of finger-curling arrangement. The red roses, red and white balloons, and yellow-light bulbs. It's pretty, but not-your-style, not mine either. The corridor confession suits you more than anything." Xu Nuan said while laughing, her stomach hurt thinking about how he was trying to own Feng Sheng's credit.

Poor Mr. Secretary.

She was shocked by the decorations and there was something amiss about the whole setup. She could feel that it can't be Han Zihao's doing since she knows that he isn't the time to do it traditionally, however, if he had planned everything, she can't hate that.

According to his personality, he can be either too plain or too unique that can outdo her imagination.

Han Zihao and Feng Sheng were both left bewildered. So she wasn't angry? That's...uncommon.

Feng Sheng couldn't help but knit his brows in a frown. They truly suit each other, a weird couple, custom-made in 'hell'.

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