

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 194 - Am I your driver?

Xingren stood in front of the vanity table in her bedroom; pantingly she looked at her reflection in the mirror. Her lipstick was smudged, her makeup was ruined and the reflection of the room behind her was in mess. Her hair and clothes were disheveled and the flower vases were broken, the pillow and blanket were all on the floor, ruining the beautiful-organized room.

As Gu Zhang and Grandfather Gu were all over her, blaming her for treating Xu Nuan poorly and tried to harm her she only managed to run to her room while holding onto her raging anger.

She still can't believe that Gu Zhang was siding with Grandfather Gu this time and took her car and cards away from her. How can he do that? The issue of that girl was so old and Xu Nuan was fine and healthy. How can he punish her for something that didn't even happen?

He not only took her cards away but he didn't raise any objections to Grandfather's decision to not appoint her as the Vice President.

Is he planning to do what Grandfather Gu says and make Xu Nuan, the successor of the company?

Outside, Lin Ran, and Grandmother Gu are worried sick about her, what if she hurts herself out of frustration? Although they were shocked to hear the news, they don't want her to torment herself like this.

"Xin Xin, are you okay? Don't mind your father's words. He is just angry with you now, however, he will calm down soon. How can he stay angry with you for so long? Don't take his words to your heart, huh?" Lin Ran was standing outside her room and tried to consoled her to make her calm down.

Xingren gritted her teeth upon hearing Lin Ran's words and said, "Xu Nuan....You can't take everything from me. I won't let you take what's mine."

"Arghhh", she shrieked in anger and throw the expensive-makeup products on the table on the ground to soothe the searing anger inside her.

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Xu Nuan smoothed her dress as she walked out of the elevator. She was still in a daze and couldn't believe if whatever happened last night was a dreamy proposal or a joke.

Things might be prepared by Mr. Secretary but the confession was real, isn't it? Or...he was just checking on my feelings?

He won't go back to being awkward-neighbors, will he? She pursed her lips upon remembering the whole scenario, the broken kiss was awkward enough, on top of that, Feng Sheng has to reveal himself at the very moment.

She passed it as a joke to not make feel Han Zihao embarrassed but what if starts to ignore her because of it?

Why is everyone trying to turn her into a single-nun? She sighed.

Lots of questions were running in her mind as she walked out of the building to go to work. She can't miss the work despite the throbbing headache due to not sleeping for a moment at night. The whole arrangement was so unreal, it was still unreal.

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" Ah, I don't want to take a subway again." she sighed tiredly while looking at her watch. Since it's a peak hour, it's gonna be packed with people, and even after months of traveling, she can't get used to this low-key lifestyle.

~Bong~

" What the..." she was startled when she heard a loud horn which made her jump in scare. She looked around her only to notice a matte, exquisite black car parked right across the building.

"Oh!" Seeing the familiar car, a smile blossomed on her lips making her earlobes turn cherry red. So it was real, after all.

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Once in the passenger seat, she placed her sling bag on her lap and glanced at the man who was wearing a dark-blue, check-patterned formal suit. The suit was hugging his perfectly-muscle body just right, enhancing his looks.

'How can this man manages to look sexy as hell every time she meets him?' she wondered as she checked him out with a creepy smirk on her face.

Han Zihao who was holding the steering wheel and was waiting for her to get comfortable noticed her 'staring' at him and turned to her, startling her.

She bit her lower lip and scrunched her nose embarrassedly before turning her face to the other side. A mischievous smirk appeared on his lips seeing her acting like a 'shy girl.'

Xu Nuan cursed himself inwardly for being so obvious. Good looks are important but they shouldn't be a requirement when finding a love-interest. She tried to calm down but a voice inside her retorted, ' But who can deny this face...and body? I can never!'

She was having an internal war when she felt his presence near her. Her eyes widened in surprise wondering what he was doing and before she could react, his hand brushed by her hand which was holding onto her bag.

Startled she turned around and found herself trapped between him and the seat. He was leaning towards her while his one hand was holding onto around her, trapping her on the seat.

She gulped hard seeing his godly face from close and remembered about the kiss that they shared last night. It was the steamiest kiss that she had with him, till yet. She blinked her large eyes in confusion and asked in a whispering voice innocently, " What...what are you doing?"

Han Zihao raised his brows seeing her submissive expressions and pursed his lips to prevent himself to burst into a smile. Does she even know how cute she looks when she is nervous?

" I am doing what you aren't doing." He said making her heartbeat like crazy. She was holding onto her breath and was looking at him in confusion with her body awkwardly pressed against the seat.

"Ah?"

" Seat-belt!" He said, pulling the seatbelt for her to see and helped her wear it properly before moving back to his place.

His words poured cold water on his expectations, causing her expressions to turn gloomy. She pursed her lips and pulled the seatbelt with a force to loosen it a bit. A chuckle left from his lips seeing her aggressive actions against that poor seatbelt.

" Why? Were you expecting something else?" He asked, turning to look at her.

She scoffed in a low voice and shook her head, " What can I expect? It's not a drama and you're not even my boyfriend anyway. What can I expect?" she said in annoyance.

He raised his brows seeing her temper and interestingly, " Ah, Is that so? So what am I? Your driver?" He asked teasingly which caused her to turn to look at him in wonder.

Is he joking or flirting right now? She pursed her lips while trying to analyze his actions. If it would have been a normal guy, she would have tagged it as flirting but it cannot be said in the case of Mr. Han.

The chances of him disappointing her are more than she can imagine.

Seeing her complicated expressions, he chuckled and changed the topic, leaving her confused as ever, " So...how was the food last night? After you left I realized that you took all the food with you...even mine portion as well." He said making her body stiffen.

Eh? How can that happen?

Her expressions turned pale remembering the way she gobbled down all the food since it was crazily delicious. It was two-servings? How can I not realize? Am I a pig or what?

She suddenly felt guilty for eating double, not only for her poor body but for him as well. She didn't snatch his food, it just she wasn't aware of it.

" Well, I didn't know it was two servings. The quantity was very less for two servings. We need to complain. How can they give so less when we ordered two-

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