

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 210 – Cheesecake! Looking Delicious.

A frown appeared on Xu Nuan's face when there was no response from the man. She pursed her lips and lowered her hand that was extended to hold the delivery bag before tilting her head to peek out of the door to see why he wasn't saying anything, however, as soon as she saw the person standing outside, her body turned into ice.

Her lips were parted in surprise as she stared at the handsome face that looked a little tired but still attractive as always.

'Mr. Han? What are you doing here?' She asked in confusion.

Why is he here suddenly? It's been more than a week since she has seen his face because she was putting all her energy into avoiding him. They talked on the phone but that was different than seeing him in person.

But seeing him in front of her, her heartbeat cannot stay quiet and was beating as if it wanted to compete with the bullet train.

Why is he such a cheesecake? Looking hella delicious!!

Han Zihao, who was standing outside while holding a white bag that the delivery man had passed him and raised it to show her and said, 'Your Food. Don't you want it?'

'Ah?' she exclaims in confusion, wondering why he was carrying that. However, she unconsciously extended her arm to take the food from him but seeing her hand, a smirk appeared on his lips and he pulled his hand away from her reach.

He looked at her with a mesmerizing smirk and said, ‘ Shouldn’t you be offering me a cup of coffee, I brought your food to you, after all ?

‘.....‘

She pursed her lips as the corridor was extremely quiet tonight. What is this rippling tension in the air ?

She stared at his always handsome face and started to feel her body temperature turning hot. She blinked at his words and felt something was not right.

It was always her who tried to get into his house but today he was asking to come into her house. That’s new!

Is it because she was avoiding him for a few days ? Did he take some lessons from a strange book this time as well ? She wondered.

However, that was not the concern. Problem is, what if she blurts out everything ? Lying is not easy after all. And this was the thing she was the worst at, along with cooking.

She pursed her lips and was thinking if she should allow him in or not when he held onto the doorknob and pulled it, opening the door from outside, causing her pupils to go wide.

Tvu nfrac ezuj ar vuz uwul jvur lvu zuquqguzut jvfo lvu jfl jufzare.

Nm!!

However, before she could react, it was already too late.

‘.....‘

Han Zihao who casually opened the door to enter the house was startled when his gaze fell on her and noticed what she was wearing.

‘How...how can she open the door while dressed like that ?’

She was dressed in a peach-colored bathrobe that was barely reaching her knees and was covering her thighs, revealing her pearl-white smooth legs. Her dripping wet, chestnut brown hair was wrapped with a white towel, revealing her smooth neck to him.

His eyes proceeded to move downwards from her neck and noticed her shapely collarbone which caught his attention. His eyes automatically looked down and something was amiss.

He blinked as she tried to wonder why she looked different, however, when the realization struck him, his adam-apple moved up and down as he swallowed the saliva in nervousness.

Why was he sweating suddenly? Ah, the weather is indeed turning hot! He wondered while feeling his sweaty palms.

Xu Nuan stood there in shock, staring at him with her widened eyes as if she had turned into ice for real. However, when she realized what was happening, she gasped and shrieked in horror and covered her chest with her hands before slamming the door on his face. , ‘Ahhh!!’

Adouz himlare ovu tmmz, lvu lommt fefarlo ovu tmmz jvaiu hmsuzare vuz čvèlo jaov vuz vfrtl frt fiqmlo hzaut zuquqguzare ovu uqgfzzflquro.

Why did she come out only wearing a robe? The regret was making her hide her crimson face with her palms.

She was planning to slip into her pajamas after having a hearty meal but who would have thought that he would come to her house, unexpectedly.

She wasn't even wearing her bra underneath. Who wears 'bra' at home anyway. She never considered it as a basic undergarment, it's meant to be thrown off after reaching home.

But it seems like she needs to be prepared at home as well, her neighbor likes to make a visit, unexpectedly.

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Han Zihao who was standing outside was still in a daze as he stared at the closed door. What just happened? However, her appearance in the bathrobe keeps appearing in his mind, making his earlobes flush.

A smile appeared on his lips when he remembered the time when he visited her house for the first time and she was dressed in a long-tee only. She really likes to stay at home 'freely'.

He loosened his tie as the corridor started to feel even hotter and suffocating than before. Since when spring becomes this hot?

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Xp Npfr giarcut vuz uwul frt ftbplout vuz nmcuqmr-hpou nfbfqfl fjcjztiw frt eifrhut fo Hfr Zavfm jvm jfl laooare mr ovu hmphv mnnmlaou vuz frt jfl tzarcare ovu jfouz ar laiurhu.

She invited him inside but it's been 10 minutes since he was here and no one spoke a word. There was a strange-heavy tension in the air, making it difficult for them to say anything.

Han Zihao noticed her tense expressions and saw her fidgeting while adjusting her pajama shirt button from the chest area, his lips curled up in a smile as he controlled the chuckle. So she knows how to be shy? Nice!

She had removed the towel and her hair was dripping wet since she didn't use the hairdryer and was seeping through her pajama shirt, soaking her back. Her skin looked even more fresh and refreshing, even though she was bare-faced.

As he was in a daze, busy admiring her raw beauty, he was interrupted by her confused-hesitant question, ‘ So...what brings you here, Mr. Han ? Why did you bring the food and where is the delivery man ?’

He looked up at her and cleared his throat, ‘ Ah, that. The guard stopped him downstairs since he couldn’t contact you, so I brought it for you. Why ? Did I do something wrong ?’ He asked, staring at her, making her purse her lips.

‘Ah,’ she remembered getting a call from an unknown number while she was talking to Grandfather Gu but ignored it. It must be the guard. She shook her head and said, ‘ Thanks for bringing it upstairs. Otherwise, I would have to wait another hour to eat anything.’ she sighed while cārèssing her abdomen, feeling the mini warriors who were battling inside her.

He frowned seeing her tired complexion and she looked thinner than he had seen last time. How is she living exactly to become like this in a week only ?

He didn’t say anything and stood up from the couch and removed his coat. ‘ What...where are you going ?’ she asked in confusion seeing him picking up the food bag and walking towards the kitchen.

He halted in his steps and turned to her, ‘ To heat up the food. It must have gone cold.’ He went to the kitchen, leaving her baffled, all alone in the living room.