

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 212 – Regret? What is this?

His gaze darkened upon hearing Qin Ju's name from her lips. How can he forget this bastard? When he came back to the country after completing his studies abroad and found out about her since she was the most popular and hot topic at that moment, he went to see her at one of her concerts.

After using his position as the bait, he even went to see her, in the hope to be recognized by the girl who used to follow him around when they were young. However, his feelings came to a halt when he saw her together with this man talking about their future together in the vanity room. He could have found ways to approach her but just because of his unrequited feelings, he didn't want to cause chaos in her life.

He was trying to wrap up his feelings for her and was in the middle of accepting the fact that they can't be together in this life when he heard the news of her demise. That news left him devastated and drowned him in deep regret for not expressing his feelings to her once, not being by her side to protect her.

When he went to see her on her grave in the middle of the night, trying to not be noticed by any reporter or paparazzi, he spotted someone near her grave, it was this bastard Qin Ju. He brought her a bouquet of white lilies for her that he placed over her grave and stood in front of her with a mild smile.

What disgusted him was the words that he said next, ' Jiang Yue, you were a nice person and a talented artist. However, you failed to be a good girlfriend, if you had complied with my

mother's wishes and my desires, I would have never gone to find someone else to extinguish my thirst. I am not a bastard, you know.'

'It just....you failed to fulfill your duties as my girlfriend. You had a great body but...' he sighed with regret, which caused Han Zihao who was standing behind a tree, not so far away clenches his fists in anger and disgust.

Weren't they a couple? How can she dates him and not know that he was a deep sh*t all along?

'Jiang Yue, I just want you to rest in peace. Don't worry, I will pray for a few minutes for you at my wedding with Hao Mei, after all, you used to be a close friend of ours. I will also play your music at my wedding in your remembrance. You might not be a filial girlfriend to me, but you have been a hard-working, sincere artist to the company. I will use your money well, Soon the lawyer will complete the formalities to transfer your wealth to my foundation. Thanks for being such a nice person, I will miss you.'

'I wish you would have been here to witness Hao Mei and me getting married. But...who can fight with fate?' he said with a bitter smile and left while humming a song that irked Han Zihao to the core.

'This bastard!'

He had never thought that the guy Jiang Yue was not only cheating on her but was trying to take all her wealth. The regret and guilt filled me, thinking about why he backed out and did not express his feelings to her or tried to search more about this bastard. If he had done that, things might have been a little different.

As he was planning to get back to this bastard and show him how it feels to fall from the sky, the press conference happened. The press conference that was meant to smudge Jiang Yue's reputation and the disbandment of the group turned out to be the last day of Qin Ju and Hao Mei's happiness.

The man who went to look for Jiang Yue at her grave and was mocking her for being naive and not filial to him became a laughing stock in front of the people. He hurt the person who was with him for someone who didn't even stay loyal to him.

He deserved this.

He had watched the whole press conference incident live and was shocked to see the unfolding of the incidents. What shocked him was the revelation on the big screen, the message by the person who was playing with Qin Ju and his non-existence reputation, 'You can fool the alive, but not the dead.'

'What does it mean? Was it really some fan or...

Hmjusuz, val ypuloamrl juzu fii frljuzut jvur vu dmprrt mpo ovu zufi aturoaow md ovu eaooare ar dzmro md vaq, Inaooare zpggalv ar vuz tzprcur lofou ovfo lvu jaii dmzeuo ovu ruko qmzrare.

His lips curled in a smirk and leaned his body towards her, as he asked while staring into her eyes, making her flinch at his strong gaze, 'So, do you like me only because I am handsome? Nothing else?'

She blinked her hazy eyes and squinted them to get a good view of him. She also leaned closer to him and held his face between her warm palms, 'Hmm, of course not. You're not only handsome but-

‘ But ?’

‘ But...tall as well. I like tall guys. Also, from the outside, you look like you have abs as well. I like men with abs, they feel good.’ she said while staring at him from up and down and reached out to càrèss his abs that were hidden under the shirt to feel what they’re like.

‘ ...’

Han Zihao, who asked this question to get some romantic or meaningful answer turned into frost when her hands càrèssed his abs, making him shift on his seat. He shouldn’t have played with this drunkard, his question only led him to towards the soft torture that she was giving him.

The fire that he managed to calm down by counting sheep has been aroused by her not-so-deliberate but the honest response and those sneaky hands were making things even worse.

Has she always been this shameless? However, upon remembering the way she approached him when they were young and it was because of her consistency that he opened up to her and they became friends.

Seems like she has always been this shameless, with a hint of innocence when she was young. Now that innocence has grown into a boldness that was dangerous for his control.

He captured her hands that were feeling up his body and was going to his chest and stared at her with dark expressions, looking into her eyes, he said, ‘ Stop it, or you’ll regret your actions very soon.’

Xu Nuan who was already drowned in her imaginary world smiled like a fool and laughed before standing up and went to sit in his lap, leaving him all shocked and bewildered, ‘ Regret ?’

What is this? I didn't understand what you're saying.' she wrapped her hands around his neck and hugged him closer, leaving no distance between them.

Han Zihao who was trying to pacify the situation was left dumbfounded seeing her high-level bold actions. How can she....Is she really drunk or she loves to check his patience?

The heat in his body was rising with every second as he could feel her warm palms caressing her chest, going towards those toned abs while her breath was hitting his nose as she was sitting on his lap and was staring down at his soul with her dark-brown eyes, checking his patience.

He gritted his teeth and caught her hand and said while staring into her tipsy eyes, ' Don't blame me then.'