

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 213 - Mannequin with no feelings!!

‘ Don’t regret it then.’ Han Zihao stared into her enticing gaze and said through his gritted teeth.

‘Hmm?’

Before Xu Nuan could grasp the situation, he held onto her wrist and pulled her closer, emptying the distance between them.

She blinked upon realizing that her face was right in front of his, a few inches apart while her disheveled, damp hair was partially falling over her face, making her look even more tempting without even trying.

She gulped as his hot breath was hitting her face, making her ears red. The pressure in the room was getting tense with every breath.

‘ Didn’t you say that you don’t know what regret is? I hope you learn your lesson now, never....test a man’s patience, no matter how strong he is.’ Han Zihao said with a smirk while gazing into her eyes, making her confused as ever she could be.

Before she could understand the danger in his words, his grip on her waist tightened while his lips that were waiting to taste her sweetness sealed her moist lips, leaving her dumbfounded.

Her head that was swirling a while ago due to dizziness, came to a halt at his actions. What is this... exciting feeling?

Tvu vufu jfl zalare om vuz čvèlo, qfcare vuz gzufoviull fl val ianl juzu rmo mriw nifware jaov vuz ianl gpo vuz gmtw fl juui. Hal vftrl ovfo juzu mr vuz jfalo juzu àzèllare vuz euroiw mr vuz gfhc, qfcare vuz duui fl ad lvu al mr himptl raru.

The mixture of alcohol and passion was causing her toes to curl in anticipation.

Following his steps, she closed her eyes and wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him closer.

Now the only barrier between their bodies was their clothes, however, even without that, they could feel the heat emitting from each other's bodies.

Just like him, her hands also started to move up and down, pulling on his hair and càressing his neck making him groan at this torturous feeling.

Han Zihao was burning down there and was sweating profusely as her hands were busy torturing him by càressing his neck softly and gently. He growled in a low voice when she separated from the kiss and reached to his earlobe and nibbled on it, enraging the series of sensations inside him.

The sensibility was taking over his hazy mind as the last thread of patience seemed to be disappearing. He sighed heavily and whispered against her nape, ' Xu Nuan if you have no plans to continue this game then stop here. Otherwise, I won't be able to stop later.' He struggled to say this out while panting.

She was sitting on top of him and when she shifted her position unconsciously, it made things even more difficult for him. She better takes responsibility for her actions or else...

‘...’

A frown appeared on his forehead when she stopped caressing his nape and rested her head in the nook of his neck. She was breathing softly, arousing a tingling sensation in his body as her breath was hitting his skin, but she isn't moving or responding to his question.

Don't tell me.....

His eyes widened in horror remembering the similar scene that has happened before. He slightly turned his head to look at her and pursed his lips seeing her eyes closed and sleeping peacefully with her head resting in the nook of his neck.

‘.....’

She is sleeping after doing all of this to him? Seriously, sleeping?

How can she torture him and then do nothing? Like nothing?

Is he a mannequin with no feelings?

This was the second time she has poured the cold water over his expectations. No! The Chilled beer. He has never met someone with such drunken habits, she better not forget all of this next day, otherwise...

The next morning,

Xu Nuan, who was sitting in her office while staring at the white wall in a daze, sighed deeply. Since the moment she has woken up, the headache was following her like a clingy shadow and on top of that, the memories of last night are blurry and like a messy canvas.

It's not completely blank as she only remembered a few parts of what happened last night. It would have been better to forget everything, half information always causes trouble.

When she woke up in the morning, she found herself on her bed, wrapped in the blanket like a newborn baby, only her face was out as she was nicely wrapped in the blanket like an egg roll.

As soon as she opened her eyes, the killing headache greeted her, and not only that, the memories of last night invaded her lazy soul.

[I like tall guys. They feel better.]

[Regret? I don't know what it means.]

The memories of her strangling him and licking his face like a wild cat invaded her mind, making her face crimson. How can she lick his face like that? What is she, a wild cat?

She groaned and face-palmed herself in embarrassment remembering how bold she was last night. She was feeling embarrassed to the point that even her hands turned red upon thinking about those blurry memories.

' Since I was fully clothed, we must have stopped in the middle, isn't it? But...how far we went last night?' she pulled her hair, thinking about where they put the stop.

She took a deep breath and fanned herself before standing up, ' I think I should get a cold coffee for myself to refresh my mind. I can't think about this all day long.' For the sake of work, she decided to ignore this high-level embarrassment and focus on work.

As she opened the door of her office, she was startled to see the person standing outside.

‘ Ms. Wang Meili?’ She stared at Wang Meili who was passing in front of her room and was probably going to her office which is at the end of the corridor was caught off guard when she opened her door.

It’s been days since she has seen her. After the girls have won their first win at the music show, Wang Meili hasn’t appeared in front of her. She was doing her best to ignore her and didn’t even come to the office until Xu Nuan left for her field schedules.

Similarly, Xu Nuan was too busy to think about her. However, now seeing Wang Meili in front of her, old memories popped up in her head, reminding her about their bet which is still pending.

A mischievous smirk appeared on her lips seeing Wang Meili’s horrified expressions as she folded her hands in front of her chest and said, ‘ Sister Wang Meili, Long time no see. I almost forgot how you used to look. It’s good that we met like this.’

Wang Meili pursed her lips and gritted her teeth, cursing her fate for this unexpected encounter. But it’s not good for her.