

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 226 - Cactus!!

After preparing breakfast, Xu Nuan dressed up and hurriedly left the house while carrying a big basket.

As she walked out of the building, she saw Han Zihao waiting for her in the car that was parked right across the road. He wanted to go with her but she insisted and asked him to wait for her.

She watched him peeping out of the window and getting out of the car upon spotting her. She pursed her lips and her grip onto the handle of the basket tightened.

‘ It’s okay Jiang Yue. It will be fine. Truth cannot stay hidden anyway.’ Taking a deep breath, she prepared herself for the turbulence that’s coming her way.

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Han Zihao crossed the road upon seeing her and walked to her side. He looked at the basket in her hand and took it from her hand, while walking back to the car he asked, ‘ What is this? Why is it so heavy?’

She blushed, feeling embarrassed about it, and said, ‘ It’s breakfast. You didn’t eat anything, right?’

He looked up at her in surprise and blinked a few times before shaking his head, ‘ Ah, No!! I didn’t. You made it yourself?’

She smiled and nodded.

‘Ohh...‘ he pursed his lips and looked down at the basket hesitantly. She cooked....What a surprise!!

He was surprised but his eyes were dull, feeling worried about how it’s gonna taste. It must be delicious, yeah, Delicious.

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‘ So where are we going today?’ He asked while opening the door of the passenger seat for her.

However, she didn’t get in and extended her hand.

He stared at her in confusion and asked, ‘ What?’ Not understanding what she meant, he placed his hand in hers, making her chuckle.

‘ Are you a dog? Why are you giving me your hand?’ she laughed seeing how innocent he is.

‘.....‘

Why does she keep comparing him with dogs or puppies?
Does she like them that much?

‘ Give me the car keys,’ she said.

‘ You want what? What will you do with them? You don’t even know how to drive.’

‘ Who said I don’t know how to drive? I got a driving license a few days ago,’ she said while waving her hand in front of him, still waiting for the keys.

She already knows how to drive, the only thing that was stopping her was the license from driving. She was too busy and lazy to go and get one. However, a few days ago, she got some time and applied for one.

She knows driving, it will be a waste of her skills to not get a license and show off her driving skills.

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He stared at her in a daze and was surprised at how casually she said this. She wasn't even explaining when she learned driving since Xu Nuan doesn't know how to do cycling, leave alone driving.

She was expecting him to ask such questions, but to her surprise, he didn't ask anything further and placed the keys on her palm, ' Then...please take care of me.' He smiled formally, making her giggle. ' Yeah, sure. I will take you to the destination, alive.'

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As soon as they got into the car, she took out the sandwiches she made from the basket, ' Here. Eat this for now.'

' Sandwiches? You make them? Wow, they look delicious.' He exclaimed in surprise seeing decent-looking sandwiches.

Her lips curled in a proud smile. Of course, they are delicious. Who made them?

Han Zihao also nodded as he took a bite of it. It was indeed good. ' I think you can learn cooking if you try. They're really good.' He complimented, making her blush.

However, she felt bad taking that compliment, ' Well, I can't cook that well. It just...sandwiches don't have anything to do with fire.' she laughs awkwardly, making him stare at her in confusion.

' Eat, eat. It's all yours,' she said, ushering him to finish it all.

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During the whole ride, she didn't say anything. She was holding onto the steering wheel nervously and was looking somewhat distracted.

He pursed his lips and wondered what could be the reason for her strange mood but didn't say anything. He was curious too where she was taking him.

After driving for more than two hours, they were out of the city and reached a mountainous area, isolated and there were barely any houses or shops nearby. It was surrounded by trees and greenery, the air was fresher and cleaner than the city.

The roads were wet and it seemed to be raining here last night. He frowned as he watched her driving on the awfully familiar road, ' Xu Nuan, are you sure we're going the right way? There is nothing in this area.'

She let out a breath and smiled at him, ' We're almost there.'

He stared at her for a moment and nodded. His hands were sweating as he was hoping she would not take him there. Just not there.

After a few minutes, she stopped the car and parked it on the side. ' We're here. Let's get out,' she said.

Upon getting out of the car, Han Zihao looked around and pursed his lips. This....was the same place.

The place was surrounded by trees and greenery. It was a protected area with a fence, it was the cemetery. The place where Jiang Yue was rested after her death.

He was familiar with this place since he has visited here once in the past. However, coming here with her is the worst thing he can imagine.

He glanced at her and saw her standing there, awfully calm while looking around the place. However, the sadness in those dark eyes didn't go missing from him.

'Yue Yue'. He called her inwardly, wanting to hug her. His hand moved towards her side, wanting to hold her hand.

However, she moved her hand and walked towards the back seat of the car to pull out the basket. He stared at her in confusion, wondering what she was doing. However, his eyes widened in shock when she pulled out a small cactus plant from the basket.

A cactus?

He stared at the small plant in her hands in confusion when she interrupted the train of his thoughts and said, 'Let's go.' Without waiting for him, she walked ahead and led the way.

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Han Zihao pursed his lips as he stared at Jiang Yue's grave in front of him. Her grave was covered with colorful flowers and letters, spread across the grey mound. Most of them seem to be from her fans who came to visit her.

He turned to Xu Nuan and saw her staring at the grave as well.

She wasn't smiling now. She was standing there still, trying to deal with the emotional turbulence inside her.

'Xu Nuan, we should go from here. This is not the place-

He doesn't want her to stay back and watch her own grave.
How cruel it is.

He wanted her to tell him the truth but not like this. If this is how she is going to react, then he would prefer her to not tell him anything forever. He is fine with it, but making it difficult for her by watching her own grave and torment herself like this, he doesn't want that.

‘ It's so colorful,’ she commented, with a slight smile on her lips.

‘ Huh ?’