

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 228 - Thank you for being alive.

Xu Nuan stared at him with her mouth agape in shock. She squinted her eyes in bewilderment as she tried to process his words. Wait....what?

He knows?

She stared at him without saying anything for a few minutes, trying to read his expressions. Is he pulling her leg? Or giving her fake consolation, 'Yeah, I know, I know' types? Because there is no way he will know that she is Jiang Yue, there is no reason for him to know.

When she didn't tell him the truth, how can he find out about it? This is not some melodramatic story that he can assume but a supernatural-fantasy story. No one can assume anything. Coming back to life is not a normal phenomenon afterall.

' You...You're saying it to make me feel better, right? What do you know and how do you know? Do you also think that I am being ridiculous? I am not drunk, I haven't even sipped alcohol since last night.' her eyes turned teary, thinking that he was not believing her words and making fun of her.

Otherwise, how can he be so calm after knowing it? Even Lin Hui was shocked, but he is just looking at her and smiling like a fool.

There is no way he understood what she meant. However, for some reason, she was at a loss for words as well. She didn't know what to say to make him believe her. It's like her lips were sealed in front of him when it comes to speaking. Only rubbish words come out, ruining the whole mood.

As she was struggling on her own, he stepped forward and took the plant from her hands. 'What are you-

Before she could react, he hugged her, holding the small plant behind her back. He was holding the plant with one hand and the other was on her back, caressing her gently, ' Shhh!! You don't need to explain anything to me. I don't need any evidence to know that it's you. Because I know that you're my Jiang Yue.'

'Evidence can be wrong but feelings can't.' His soothing voice calmed the storm inside her a little, causing her to stand still in his arms.

Remembering what he said to her on the Ferris wheel ride when they went on date, she started to understand what he meant back then. 'I will not let you die again.' So this was it.

Tears welled up in her eyes when she heard his words. She was struggling to tell him the truth for a few days as she doesn't want to lie to him when they're in a relationship.

However, if she had known that this would be his reaction, she wouldn't have avoided him for so long.

' I am just happy that you're alive and with me. Jiang Yue, Thank you for not giving up on life and coming back to life. I can't express how happy and surprised I was that it's you.' She listened to his words seriously, while trying to not burst into bawling and ruin the moment.

‘ I am glad that you showed courage to tell me the truth. It must have been hard for you all this time, isn’t it?’ He asked in a low voice. However, upon hearing this question, she lost her cool.

‘ You...You...You’re so bad. I hate you, hate you so much.’ she bawled like a baby in his embrace while hitting him on his back with her small fists.

He chuckled and let her hit him as her small hits weren’t even hurting him. She was saying she hates him but her tears were selling her feelings out.

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After crying for a good ten minutes, Xu Nuan finally calmed down. She used his handkerchief to wipe her face and glared at him, ‘ We’re not done yet. I am just trying to be considerate of the seriousness of this place. You better explain everything to me later.’

He didn’t say anything but deep inside he knew that he was done for. He should’ve pretended to be shocked at least. This way he wouldn’t be the one getting hit like this.

She turned to her grave and started picking up the letters on the mound. Although they were slightly wet and messy because of the rain last night, she can just dry them with a dryer later.

‘ What are you doing? Why are you picking them?’

‘ Because they’re mine,’ she said matter of factly while shoving them in a tote bag that she brought from the basket.

That’s right. Her appearance might have been changed, but she is still Jiang Yue and these are the letters from her fans.

She might not be able to reciprocate those feelings again, but it will give her the support that she needed to keep thriving for a good life.

‘ Oh. And what about this cactus? I didn’t know you liked this plant.’ Han Zihao looked at the small plant in his hands in wonder. He was aware that she likes flowers that have good fragrances, she isn’t biased to one flower, all kinds are beautiful and are enough to make her happy.

But...Cactus? He didn’t know that she liked it.

She didn’t reply to his question but asked, ‘ Do you think I brought you here to see my grave? Although, I did bring you for that, however, that’s not the only reason.’

‘ Huh? Is there any other reason? Here?’ He looked around, but there was nothing special. It was just a cemetery, situated in the mountainous area. The area was calm and tranquil, the peaceful silence and greenery were making it different from the bustling city life.

After filling up the bag and taking a good look at her grave for the last time, she turned to him and said, ‘ I want you to meet someone.’

‘ Who? Do they live nearby?’ He asked in confusion. This area is not only isolated but there were no shops either. The people who live nearby must go downtown to buy the essentials.

She shrugged her shoulders, giving him a suggestive smile.

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