

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 233 – Picture!!

A teasing smirk appeared on his lips seeing her getting red under him. Unlike usual, he didn't back out and leaned in close, reducing the distance between them.

She swallowed her saliva, feeling trapped between him and the couch. She was almost lying on the couch while he was hovering over her, staring into her dark orbit eyes.

'Oh My, Is he going to kiss me?' her eyes widened at this thought. When they kissed last time, she was dead drunk and didn't remember how it felt. But it would be different if they did now.

She is wide-awake at the moment.

She nervously closed her eyes and could feel his hot breath on her face. Her hands curled into small fists as she nervously waited for the kiss.

Her lips puckered unknowingly as she prepared herself for the kiss.

Han Zihao stared at her closed eyes and puckered lips and couldn't help but snicker at her actions. He leaned in close and blew air in her ears, making her shudder at his burning breath over her skin.

Xu Nuan was curled up under him and was impatiently waiting for the kiss which never came. With a crease on her forehead, she opened her eyes and found him staring at her with a teasing smile.

‘...’

‘ What are you doing ?’ he asked.

‘ Ah ?’

‘ I asked, what are you doing ? Didn’t you want to know the truth ?’ He asked seriously, making her face turn crimson.

She gritted her teeth as she could see him hiding his playful smile. ‘This sly bitch.’ she cursed inwardly.

‘ Ah..Ahem.’ She cleared her throat as she sat on the couch and straightened her T-shirt dress which had rolled up, reaching to her thighs. She glanced at him and saw him looking away, seeing her fixing her clothes.

‘Hah, acting like a gentleman after making fun of me ? Tsk!’, she shook her head and said, ‘ Say what you have to say. I don’t have time for all of this. I have classes tomorrow.’ she tried to be nonchalant but her attention was on him, all the time.

He glanced at her and took a deep breath before saying, ‘ Before I tell you anything, you have to promise me one thing.’

‘ Now what ?’ she turned to him, irritatingly. She should be the angry one here yet he keeps putting conditions here. Are they signing some contract or what ?

‘ Promise me that you won’t get angry with me.’

She stared at him, speechlessly, ‘You...What did you do this time ? I let you go last time when you called me monke...Argh...Okay. Fine. I’ll try not to get angry. So..go on.’ she waved her hands seeing his serious face.

She can decide if she should get angry or not later. They didn't sign any contract anyway.

‘ You can't get back on your words.‘

‘ I'll try, No. I will not get angry. I promise. Now go on.‘ she assured him while hiding her crossed fingers behind her back.

Seeing her cool attitude, he let out a breath and said, ‘ You...Do you remember when you got into the scandal with Han Liang and stayed at my mansion ?‘

‘ When I was attacked by his crazy fan ? What about it ?‘ she asked in confusion. She was sure that she didn't do anything suspicious at that time, then how did he find out the truth.

He nodded seeing that she remembered about that time. She thinks that she knows everything but there were things that she failed to see.

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Han Zihao sighed seeing the condition of Xu Nuan's condo. The trash of cup noodles was still on the table intact, the empty-used coffee mug was also placed there as a decoration.

The clothes were lying on the couch and cushions were on the carpet as if they were kicked out of their place.

‘ She does have a talent to turn anything classy and luxurious into trash.‘ He shakes his head helplessly looking at the condition of her condo.

Since she was staying at his place due to the scandal, he came to her place to get the things that she had asked for.

Although he was planning to send Feng Sheng to bring her stuff from her condo at first. However, after hearing the items that she had asked for, he came himself. How can he bother Feng Sheng with such trivial things?

He will rather let him do some important work.

He pulled out his phone and went through the memo he had made of the things that she had asked for, ' Panda print pajamas, Linger-' He stopped reading it aloud and cleared his throat before making his way to her bedroom.

' I can't believe that the President of Han Corporation came all the way to pack a girl's personal stuff for her.' He grumbled as he awkwardly made his way to her bedroom.

It was his first time entering someone else's bedroom, leave alone a girl's bedroom. He raised a brow when he looked around, the walls were painted off-white and were rather plain, contrasting her colorful personality.

However, the messy vanity table and crumpled bed sheet and blanket were enough to prove that it was her room. Who can maintain such a lavish yet classy condo in such a messy way?

He opened her wardrobe and took a sharp breath seeing how unorganized and messy her cupboard was. How can she not organize her stuff even for once?

' This girl...Is she really a girl?' He frowned seeing the way her clothes were falling out when he opened the cupboard. The clothes were shoved in ruthlessly and were begging for fresh air.

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‘ At least hang them on the hanger for god’s sake.’ He huffed in exasperation.

‘ Forget it. Just pack the stuff and leave.’ he shakes his head and starts taking out the things that he needed to pack.

After packing her pajamas, he pursed his lips as he opened the drawer to take out her... ‘underwear’. He awkwardly stared at the bra and pantiès that were carefully folded up in the drawer.

He was surprised to see how carefully she had folded her undèrwèàr. ‘ Are they so expensive that she has folded them with such care? What a strange girl.’ He shakes his head and carefully puts her undèrgàrmènts in the bag as well with trembling hands.

After packing all the things that she had asked for when he was about to shove the clothes that fell earlier, something hard fell out of the cupboard, hitting his shoe.

‘ Argh, now what?’ He gròànéd seeing something new falling out.

He picked up the diary which fell and stared at the pastel-colored journal. He stared at the funny note on the bottom of the diary, [ TRY TO READ MY DIARY AND FACE THE DOOM OF THE THUNDER]

He was speechless at her childish note. ‘ Does she still does these kinds of stupid things?’ He chuckled as he stared at her handwriting. It was cursive and beautifully written.

‘Why does it feel so familiar?’

He was tempted to read her diary. Something was pulling him to read it but his morals didn’t allow him to go so low to read someone else’s diary.

In the end, he went against his temptation and was about to place the diary inside when a photo fell out of the diary.

‘ I am doing all sorts of things today.’ He gróànéð as he once again bent down to take the picture. However, his hands froze in action when he saw the familiar faces in the picture.

His hands trembled as he stared at the picture in his hands. ‘ This....this...what is this picture doing here?’ He mumbled in disbelief seeing the picture that he took with Jiang Yue at the foundation when they were young.

This same picture, he also has at his place. But...what was this doing here ?