

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 234 - Shameless little creature!!

In the picture, the little girl was wearing a white dress with red polka dots and had her hair tied in a small ponytail with a panda-shaped tie. She was smiling brightly while holding onto the arm of the boy who was standing next to her.

Unlike her, the boy looked indifferent and had one hand in his trousers pocket while the other was grasped by the girl, firmly. He looked sullen and annoyed as if he was forced to pose for a picture with the girl.

Looking at the picture now, the images of their childhood flashed to Han Zihao. This picture goes back to the day when he first met Jiang Yue at the Life foundation when he went there with his father while she came together with her parents.

Because of the problems between his parents, he didn't like to talk to people and started to stay alone, without mingling with other children of his age. However, that day, as he was waiting for his father to come from the dean's office, a strange girl came up to him and started talking to him.

‘ Why are you sitting here alone? Where are your parents?’ The little girl asked while sipping on her strawberry-flavored yogurt.

The boy stared at her and was baffled at how the girl, who looked younger than him, was asking about his parents while there was no one beside her.

He let out a sigh and said, ‘ You should worry about yourself. Little girl, go to your parents if you don’t want to get lost. I have no interest in talking to you.’

He was expecting the girl to start crying like the other girls of her age, seeing his cold attitude, but she said something unexpected. ‘ I am not a little girl. I am five years old, FIVE!!’ The girl showed him her palm, emphasizing her five fingers.

‘ OH, Then...Hello aunty! But I am still not interested in playing with you. ‘ He said with a straight face, making the girl stare at him in disbelief.

She looked at him, horrified, and scowled, ‘ Are you blind? Do I look like an aunty to you? I am not even married yet.’

‘ Didn’t you say to not call you a little girl? And, what does it have to do with you being married?’

The girl flipped her small ponytail back and explained to him with a proud smile on her lips, ‘ My mom says that we should not call unmarried girls aunty. It’s rude. So you can’t call me aunty unless I am married.’ She was overjoyed that she was teaching something to a boy older than her.

Little Han Zihao rolled eyes at her and shook his head. He prepared to get up and walk away when the girl held his hand.

‘ What are you doing?’

‘ Since you don’t have any friends, I’ll allow you to play with me. You’re new here right, let me show you around.’

Han Zihao stared at her and wondered what made her think that it was his first time here. The foundation was under Han Corporations and she was saying that she wanted to show him around.

‘ No need. I don’t want to be friends-

‘ Let’s go to the playground. I want to play on the swing.’ she started pulling on his arm without waiting for his response.

Han Zihao was shocked to see the girl, who wasn’t even listening to him and was doing whatever she wanted. He has girls in the school, who always try to play with him and bring chocolates and gifts for him, but after he rejects them curtly, they start to cry and run away.

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In the photo, Han Zihao not only looked forced but he was indeed forced to take a picture with her. The girl introduced him to her parents as her new friend and they urged them to take a photo of them together, in the memory of their first encounter.

He couldn’t understand why this girl wants to be friends with him despite being rejected by him multiple times. However, after that day he started to visit the foundation frequently. He doesn’t know when, but he started to wait for her to come and annoy him to play with her.

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His hands trembled as held the photo in his hands weakly and stared at the picture in disbelief, ‘ This picture...what is this photo doing here?’

What was the photo of him and Jiang Yue doing at Xu Nuan’s house, inside the diary? Even though Jiang Yue was an idol

and people can get pictures of her from the internet, there is no way that this picture can be found on the internet.

Distressed, he flipped the photo to see if he could get an idea of where this picture came from when he found something scribbled on it. ‘ I am back!! Nice to meet you, Chin Chin’s Papa.’ was written on the photo’s back with a black marker.

There was a date under the scribble but it was too small for him to read. He squinted his eyes and carefully tried to read it.

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‘ 4 June of last year? What is the mean-

His eyes widened in shock when he remembered that it was around this time when Xu Nuan got into an accident with his car and they met for the first time at the hospital.

‘ But...why did she write this date here? And these words...‘ He was confused. What is the meaning of these words? I am back? Who is back? From where?

Strange thoughts were invading his mind and were making him crazy. Her calling him Chin Chin’s Papa in her drunken state, the picture in her cupboard, this date and scribble, and her mushroom allergy.

What is the meaning of all this?

‘ Is she Jian....Ridiculous! I must be crazy to think something as ridiculous as this.’ He shook his head and took a deep breath.

‘ I should ask Xu Nuan about what this photo was doing in her diary. Only she can answer my questions.’ He prepared to put the diary inside and close the cupboard when his eyes fell on the diary in his hands.

‘ This...diary!’ He gulped as the temptation to read her diary heightened. The photo was found inside her diary, there must be something inside that can answer all of his questions.

He doesn’t want to assume anything but with all the evidence in his hands, he can’t help but think that Xu Nuan is not what she is posing as. After her accident, she was acting strange and was different from what he had heard about Xu Nuan from Feng Sheng.

She was not a bit of an introvert or shy around strangers. Unlike Xu Nuan, She can’t cook nor was she good at cleaning or house maintenance. There was something about her that was familiar and always pulled him towards her.

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