

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

237 - Boyfriend's responsibility.

~Ring~Ring~

‘ Argh...’ Xu Nuan gròàned in her sleepy state as she extended her hand to look for her phone that kept ringing. She hated waking up early but unfortunately, the morning classes are the most important ones and can’t be missed.

Although she is studying all over again, everything seems to be new and different. The experience of attending college is new to her itself. In the past, she never went to college and studied by herself since she was busy with her showbiz career. She was studying only to satisfy the wishes of her grandfather, who might not care but put a condition in front of her to work in showbiz.

She might fight with him and hated that he never understood her, she still respected him. It was out of the respect for him and her parent’s wishes that she enrolled in the university.

She was allowed to sit for exams without attending the classes since she was chaotically busy with her performances and overseas concerts.

Since she isn’t a special case like before, she doesn’t have any special advantages either. She is a scholarship student now, who has to study her àss off and juggle with her work at the same time.

After stopping her alarm, she sits up on the bed and throws her phone on the bed casually.

After sitting quietly for some time, when she finally managed to open her eyes, a wide grin appeared on her face. The flashbacks of last night started to make her smile for no reason.

Even last night, she couldn't even sleep properly as she kept thinking about how everything went right. She was flustered to know that Han Zihao already knew the truth, but it did decrease her anxiety and nervousness.

He wasn't angry even after knowing everything as she had thought. He was just..happy. The words he said to her at the cemetery, ' I am so happy that you're alive' were the words that comforted her the most.

She never thought that she would reveal the truth to him this early but it felt so much better than hiding and pretending to be Xu Nuan. Because even if she was the same person now, she was trying to be someone else for him. She doesn't want to start her relationship with that kind of lie.

Now that he knows everything, there is no need for her to pretend to be Xu Nuan, at least not in front of him. She now has one person as her confidant with whom she can share anything, even the things that she couldn't do to others because of her mysterious secret.

Realizing that she was smiling and staring at nowhere for more than 15 minutes, she jerked up and lightly slapped her face, ' Wake up, Xu Nuan. You have the whole day in front of you, stop procrastinating.'

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She dressed in skinny black jeans and a casual yellow shirt, slightly oversized, completing her casual look. She might not have many clothes in her wardrobe like in the past, but she

cares about how to dress up even with minimal wardrobe options.

Smqu vfgaol fzu vfzt om iufsu, tzullare pn juii al mru md ovmlu ovarel.

She lightly brushed her hair and let them loose. Putting a black hair tie on her wrist, she fixed her hair for the last time before she left the house, picking up her brown handbag from the side cabinet in the corridor on the way.

As soon as she stepped out of the house and looked up, she let out a startled squeal to see the bodyguard standing in front of her house, ‘ HAAh...What the hell? You scared me.’ she took a deep breath as she patted her chest, trying to calm down from her initial shock.

Han Zihao, who was standing there in his signature dark grey checked formal suit, with neatly set hair, asked in confusion, ‘ Why are you so startled? It’s not like you’re seeing me for the first time.’

‘ But why are you standing right outside my house? I was startled to see you standing ’right’ outside my door, staring at me like a freak.’ She said while pointing at him where he was standing and was staring at her, with his stoney face, that too in the morning.

He frowned at her strange description. She could have worded it better, but anyway. It’s not like she’s gonna say anything better next time if he said so.

‘ So...what are you doing here at this time? I thought you have an hour or two to leave for work,’ she said while checking her wristwatch. How come he is set to leave so early?

He casually fixed his coat and said, ‘ It is. But I have some work to do, so I am leaving early.’

‘ Oh! She didn’t say it out but she felt a little disappointed because she was thinking that he was waiting for her to give her a ride to the college. But it seems like she was mistaken. He has some work, seems like their encounter was just an accident and he wasn’t exactly waiting for her.

She nodded, trying to play cool it off, and said, ‘ Cool! Have a good day. I need to run since I am getting late.’ she walked towards the elevator and he followed her as well.

She glanced at her and realized that unlike her, he looked too chill and cool. He didn’t forget about the things from last night, did he? Because he doesn’t look affected at all, shouldn’t things be different between them now?

Why does it feel more awkward?

‘Did I overdo last night with the punishment?’ she wondered, remembering how she stopped him in the middle of their ki...ss.

~Ding~

Getting off the elevator, she looked back at him and said ‘ Then...see you later.’ she nodded at him and was about to leave when she heard him say, ‘ Where are you going?’

‘ Hmm? To college.’ She was confused why he was asking the obvious. Where would she go dressed like this and that too in the morning?

‘ Oh, then let’s go. I am going in the same direction too. I’ll drop you off.’ He said and walked past her, leaving her standing there, confused.

‘ Oh, okay,’ she said loudly as he kept walking away to get the car.

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‘ Just stop here. Don’t take it to the main gate.’ She asked him to stop a bit away from the college because she doesn’t want to get out of his ’extravagant’ and ’expensive’ car which is the most casual one for him.

Although she doesn’t give a damn about others and wasn’t a fan of secret dating since she is an adult, 21 from outside, 25 from inside, but she still doesn’t want to give birth to more troubles for herself.

She is too tired to deal with such needless stuff since she was always in the limelight in her last life. She knows that even if it’s not their business, people will talk about someone as if they’re close and will spread rumors as if it’s a fact.

He glanced at her but stopped it a little away from the college. Parking on the side, she was about to get off when he asked, ‘ You..remember everything from last night, right?’

She stared at him and blinked in confusion, ‘ Well...I guess yes. But why do you ask?’

‘ Ah, I was just making sure since you have a history of forgetting the events of last night in the morning.’ He said casually, making her stare at his bluntness.

She scoffed and nodded, ‘ Yes. I remember everything very well. You also write it down, one week-kiss ban.’

‘ By the way, where are you going? Aren’t you late for your work?’ She asked, realizing that he needed to do some important work before going to the office.

‘ I am going to the office. Don’t worry, I am right on time.’ He said casually, making her raise her brows in confusion.

‘ But your office is in the opposite direction. Didn’t you say you have some work and are going in the same direction?’

‘ Yes. But I already did my work.’

‘ What work? You were just driving, you didn’t do anything.’ she was confused. She didn’t see him doing anything, other than driving her to the college.

Han Zihao placed a hand on the steering wheel and looked into her eyes that were looking at him in bewilderment.

He smiled and said, ‘ Dropping you to the college, that was my work. Isn’t it the boyfriend’s responsibility to pick up and drop their girlfriends from work or office? Hmm?’

‘...’

She stared at him with her wide eyes and could feel her cheeks turning red from the heat. How can he make such comments without even blinking and looking delicious like this?

Is this even allowed?

Was he always so flirtatious?

How come she never saw him being so cheesy?

‘You....You...read some strange article again, right? You shouldn’t read those things. They will corrupt your mind.’ she said while stuttering in shock and hurriedly got out of the car, afraid that she would be the one getting weak and would break the kiss ban.

Han Zihao was speechless to see her scurrying off like a thief and couldn't help but chuckle. He adjusted the rear mirror of the car and shook his head, ' I will also see till when you can control yourself, Ms. Xu, or should I say, Ms. Jiang.'

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However, he didn't notice the black car that was parked across the street. Xingren, who was inside the car, was frowning after seeing Han Zihao, who was driving off after dropping Xu Nuan at the college.

She held the steering wheel tightly in her hands and felt a strong urge to break something, ' This...bitch!! Since she knows that she can't get Yuhan, she is now aiming for Han Zihao? So she wasn't pretending that they were together?'

' Hah, I am sure Han Zihao must be using her for his gains, otherwise who wants a girl like her?'