

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 242 - Ghost in the house!!

The girl stared at Xu Nuan because she wasn't expecting her to be this shameless after being confronted openly in front of everyone.

She is the real definition of being thick-skinned.

How can a tacky girl like her say that her limited edition, branded boots are not good enough for her?

'Hah, I know that you're trying to hide your inner feelings by bluffing like this. But you won't be able to fool me like others.'

'I have seen many cheap bitches like....Ahhhh...what the hell???' The girl screamed in horror when a bottle of water was emptied on her head.

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Xu Nuan, who was getting irritated by the girl's high-pitched voice and the show-off of her wealth, which wasn't even hers. How can she be so proud of her family's wealth?

It's not like she has earned all of that.

While the girl was busy spitting nonsense, she glanced at her water bottle that was on the desk.

An evil smile appeared on her lips when an evil idea popped into her mind.

'The weather is too hot, isn't it?'

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‘ What the hell? Are you crazy?’ The girl shrieked when Xu Nuan emptied the contents of the bottle over her head, drenching her from head to toe.

Everyone around her gasped in horror and stepped back, trying to stay away from her, preventing themselves from getting wet along with her. They don’t want to ruin their clothes.

‘ My...my boots!! My shoes got ruined because of you. You...you, I won’t let you go away like this.’

‘ I will kill you- the girl hysterically shouted and lunged at her to grab her hair.

However, before she could touch a strand of Xu Nuan’s hair, she heard her say, ‘ Touch me and I will show you the worst of me. The choice is yours.’

‘.....’

The girl’s complexion turned pale upon hearing her warning. Xu Nuan’s cold expressions made her words appear even more cold and cruel.

‘She wasn’t joking.’

Seeing her stopping midway, Xu Nuan smiled and said, ‘ Ah, you said your boots were branded, right? Hmm...we can’t let your shoes be ruined like this.’ She said while pondering about something.

She looked at her and said, ‘ Don’t worry. I won’t let you be at a disadvantage. After all, you’re not the one who made this post, right?’

She glanced at Xingren, who avoided her eye contact and said with a chuckle, ' Message me your account details later. I will compensate you for your shoes.'

'And for my phone number...search it yourself. You're capable of doing that, aren't you? See ya!' After saying that, she picked up her bag from the chair and prepared to leave.

Everyone was surprised at her leaving like this without clearing or explaining about the post. Weren't they talking to her about the post, how come she didn't say anything about that?

Yu Yabpr immcut fo vuz frt ovur fo usuzwmru gudmzu dmiimjare vuz mpo.

While walking out of the class, Xu Nuan glanced at Xingren and smirked before mouthing to her, ' You're doomed!'

Although no one could hear what she said, Xingren saw her lips moving and shivered upon realizing what Xu Nuan had said to her.

She took a deep breath and patted her chest, ' She can't do anything to me. There is no way she will know that I posted it.' She kept reminding herself inwardly and eventually calmed down.

She did the right thing. Xu Nuan needed to be thrown out of the college for her to snatch that number one position from her.

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Xu Nuan was sitting in her living room with her laptop on her lap and her hair was tied into a messy bun. A few strands of hair were on her face, making her look cute in cartoon-printed pajamas.

However, unlike her cute appearance, she looked serious and lethal as she worked on her laptop. Similar to her dark expressions, the entire living room was also in the dark as she didn't turn the lights on.

The only light that could be seen in the room was coming from her laptop. The room was deadly silent and the only sound that can be heard in the room was the sound of her typing on the laptop.

‘ Hah, Xingren is quite dumb than I had expected.’ she chuckled as she looked at her laptop screen.

To find out the real owner of that post, she checked the IP address of the person who made the post and she wasn't even surprised to find out that the location was the Gu Mansion.

If Xingren was going to do something stupid, then she should have done it properly. How can she do it from her laptop? It was too easy for her to find out the truth.

Well, it wasn't even a mystery to her because she already assumed this from her suspicious behavior earlier.

She yawned and stretched her hands after putting down the laptop on the table. She looked at the time and realized that it was already past 9 pm.

‘ Is he back or not?’ She wondered if he's home or not and checked her phone to see any message from him but there were no notifications.

Unlike the other day, he couldn't drop her at the school today because he had an important meeting and left for work in the morning, earlier than her.

‘ I think I should take a shower.’ To not waste time, she decided to take a refreshing shower and then go over to his house.

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After taking a long shower, Xu Nuan wrapped a long white towel around her and walked out of the bathroom. Her hair was also wrapped by a small towel as she doesn't want the water droplets to be all around the place.

Svu lfo ar dzmro md ovu sfracow ofgiu frt fnniaut ovu qmalopzaxuz mr vuz dfhu euroiw. Svuvpqqut fl lvu nfnuzut vuz lcar jaov ovu qmalopzaxuz frt hfzu.

Living alone is the best. She can walk around the house in a towel and no one can object to that.

She applied the lotion on her arms as well and was surprised to see the condition of her skin, ‘ Why is it so tanned? I am not even wearing sleeveless dresses that much these days.’ she pouted in disappointment and caressed her slightly rough and tanned skin.

‘ Seems like I am working too hard these days.’ She shook her head as she realized that she doesn't get to sleep properly these days because of her classes and work. On top of that, she was also working on her project as well.

She doesn't want to stay as a manager all her life. It would be a waste of her talent and experience. Her goal...was to build her own entertainment company, and she will fulfill that dream of hers.

~Thump~

As she was busy pampering herself, she heard a loud noise coming from the living room. Her eyes widened as she looked towards the door in wariness.

She was alone at home.

She was in the bedroom, then who can be in the living room?

She pursed her lips and looked for her phone, but it was in the living room. Taking a deep breath, she picked up a flower vase from the side drawer cabinet and walked towards the living room without making a sound.

Huz vufzo jfl nmprtare hzfxaiw, lvu hmpit duui vuz suarl ovzmggare dzmq dufz frt tpu om ovu lpttur ftzurfiaru zplv.

She slowly opened the door and peeked outside. Since the lights were off, the living room was in darkness and she couldn't see anything.

Gathering the courage, she stepped out of the bedroom and wanted to turn on the lights, hoping the sound to be her illusion only.

'Illusion? What if there is a ghost in this house?' Her eyes widened when this thought appeared in her mind.

'I did hear the security guard saying that there used to be a cemetery at this place before.' Her heart clenched as she could hear another voice in her head that was telling her to not be brave and go and hide under her duvet.

After all, all the horror movies start with the leads being brave and looking for the source of the sound.

~Whoosh~

She halted in her steps when she felt a gush of wind and felt someone passing by behind her. She froze in the place as she was too scared to turn around and face her fear.

'Is it too late to go and hide now?' she cried inwardly, feeling her legs wobbling due to the fear.

'I shouldn't have watched the horror movie yesterday.' She regretted her decision and on top of that, she regretted turning off the lights of the living room when she stays alone in this house.

Huz gmtw loaddurut jvur lvu duio f vfirt ofnnare mr vuz lvmpituz. Huz vfirtl ovfo juzu vmitare ovu sflu ozuqgiut frt lvu ozaut om oaevour vuz ezan msuz ao.

She swallowed her saliva and took a deep breath before turning around, 'Ahhhh, Die. Die. Die.' she shouted over her lungs as she swung the vase in the air, trying to hit the person or ghost, whatever it is.

'Wooo...Are you trying to kill me?'