

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 253 - It cannot be better than this!!

At night.

After reaching home, Xu Nuan took a refreshing shower and changed into a white-loose boyfriend t-shirt and black shorts. She tied her chestnut brown hair in a loose-messy bun and slipped into her slippers before going over to Han Zihao's place for dinner.

Since they had lunch late after the shopping spree, he prepared a light dinner for both of them. While eating, she noticed that he was still avoiding her gaze.

He was still angry with her, but why?

He didn't seem to be that frustrated when she gave him the punishment. Is it really because of the kissing ban or-

Both of them ate in silence as none of them spoke to each other. This awkward silence....she needed to throw this out of the window today!!

While eating, he could sense her staring at him but didn't raise his head to look at her. He doesn't want to look into those ocean-like, deep eyes which can drown him in them and will make him forget everything in a moment.

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After dinner, Xu Nuan didn't go back and sat on the couch lazily and was reading a business magazine, which was boring as always.

Meanwhile, Han Zihao sat on the other side of the couch with the laptop in his lap and was occupied with his work.

He frowned and felt uncomfortable with her gawking at him without even blinking. He took a sharp breath and turned to look at her.

However, when their eyes met with each other, he felt a strange feeling seeing her puppy-like innocent gaze.

'Wh...what? If you have something to say, then say it. Don't keep staring at me.'

She sat straight and nodded before asking, 'Do you want to drink some coffee?'

He frowned. He looked at the time. It was 10 pm. 'You want to drink coffee, at this time?'

She nodded.

'But if you drink coffee at this time, you won't be able to sleep well. Forget it. If you want to drink coffee, drink it in the morning.'

She grumped and said, 'I would have chosen beer over coffee, but not today. I don't want to sleep tonight.' As said this, she stood up and went to the kitchen to make a cup of coffee for herself.

He stared at her back and frowned. Don't want to sleep tonight? Then, what does she want to do?

A minute later, he heard her say from the kitchen, 'I am making yours too. There is no way I am gonna drink it alone.'

Seeing her telling him that she is making his coffee too, he couldn't help but chuckle. If she wanted to do whatever she wanted, then why did she even bother to ask him in the first place?

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While she was brewing the coffee for both of them, she said, 'Mr. Han, meanwhile I am making the coffee, you go and unlock the balcony door. Let's drink our coffee outside.'

'Huh? Outside? There will be mosquitoes.' He said.

She looked at him and shook her head. This man doesn't know what it means to be romantic at all.

'Then, you can kill them. You will learn a new survival skill today,' she said boastfully.

He sighed and put his laptop away and went to unlock the glass door that was next to the large window in the living room.

Since the time he has moved into this condo, he has never opened this door. He almost forgot that this part also exists in his house.

Seems like he is experiencing all kinds of firsts in this house with her.

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After the coffee was ready, Xu Nuan took both of their coffee mugs to the balcony's sitting area.

There was a small rectangular-shaped wooden table and had two wooden stools, facing each other.

It was empty with no decorations, not even plants but the city view was fulfilling this emptiness. The running traffic on the road looked beautiful and brightly lit car lights appeared to be small light bulbs.

Hfr Zavfm jfl fizuftw laooare ovuzu frt jfl jfaoare dmz vuz. Svu nfillut f qpe om vaq jvaiu immcare fo ovu haow-sauj ar fju frt ommc f lufo mr ovu lommi, mnnmlaou om vaq.

She took a sip of her coffee and càressed her nape gently, feeling the cool breeze. The dark night with brightly lit city lights, the soothing night breeze, and the hot coffee.

Everything felt like a cherry on top while sharing this moment with the man she loves.

It cannot be better than this!

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After a long comforting silence, she glanced at him and found him staring at her intently. Her lips blossomed into a smile automatically seeing his warm gaze.

‘ Mr. Han, were you angry with me all this time because of the kissing ban? I never thought that you’re such a shallow person,’ she asked in a teasing manner.

Although she seemed to be teasing him, she was genuinely curious about it.

He stared at her and sighed before placing the now empty coffee mug on the wooden table, ‘ What do you think?’

She didn’t look away and stared into his eyes, ‘ I don’t think that that was the only reason.’

Upon hearing her response, he nodded and said, ‘ I was frustrated but my temper heightened when I found out about

your college forum scandal. Yesterday, I found out about it and also about the post by the college and the anonymous one, that solved the issues for you.'

' However, you were going through all of this, yet you didn't say anything.'

He looked at her and asked seriously, ' Xu Nuan, didn't we promise to tell each other everything? If you can share your happiness with me, why can't you think of me in your problems?'

Yesterday, Grandfather Gu called him and told him about all this. He wanted him to look after Xu Nuan and comfort her. He was upset because if Grandfather Gu hadn't informed him, he wouldn't have known this about her.

After a moment of silence, she said, ' Do you think of me whenever you face any problem at your work? It's the same for me. I want to share my difficulties and happiness with you but I don't want to be solely dependent on someone I love. If I think I can handle something myself, I want to try it.'

'Of course, we have to share everything but sharing everything doesn't mean coming to you every time for help.'

'And, if it doesn't work and if I think that I can't handle it myself, I will come to you. And believe me, I am not that shy when it comes to asking for help, especially from the people who are close to me. And I wasn't hiding it from you. It's just....I didn't get a chance to bring this topic with you.' she explained.

' It may be because of the way I was brought up. But after my parents passed away, I never depend on anyone, not even my grandpa. I left my house when I was 18 and performed till my

heels tear off to get the title of 'The Queen' after sacrificing my blooming youth to the showbiz.'

She understands where he was coming from but it's difficult for her to share everything with him, especially when it comes to problems related to her.

He stared at her and could see how lonely she must have been all these years that she was even hesitating to share her difficulties with him. She was so used to doing everything on her own that she was feeling it hard to depend on someone for support.

He understands her. How can he not when he feels the same way as her? But...he doesn't want her to suffer alone.

He let out a heavy breath and asked, 'And what if I can't solve that problem?'

'Then what? We both can bang our heads on the wall and cry together.' After saying this, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Watching her laugh like this, he couldn't help but say, 'Tsk, I never thought that you're this thoughtful when it comes to such things.'

'I can't believe that the little girl, who used to come to me to wipe her snot, has grown up enough to deal with her problems herself.'

She glared at him and leaned forward to punch him on the arm, 'Hah, don't act like you're my father. And I never came to you to wipe my snot. Don't make false accusations.'

'You did! You even came to me while crying when the teacher scolded you for not doing your homework. You were such a cry baby.'

‘ I was not,’ she stated firmly.

‘ Oh, Yes. You were and you still are.’

‘ No, I am not.’

‘ You’re not? Really?’ He asked while staring into her clear eyes.

She nodded firmly, ‘Yes. I don’t cry unless I am on my periods.’

He was a little surprised at her response but didn’t look away. He stared at her and said, ‘Then let’s see if you will cry after this or not?’

She looked at him in confusion, ‘Hmmm..what-

However, before she could understand what he meant, he stood up and walked to her side. He held her face with one hand and sealed her soft lips with his curious ones.

She was caught off guard with his sudden kiss and reflexively pulled back but almost fell. However, he placed the other hand behind her back to stable her.

His rough thumb was càrèssing her face gently while his lips suckèd on her moist lips desperately, not wanting to separate from each other.