

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 27 - You like what you see?

Xu Nuan pursed her lips when he didn't respond to her. In the end, she turned around and went inside the kitchen to get a glass of water.

Thankfully the kitchen was not an open kitchen otherwise it would have been difficult for her to hide from him.

She was not expecting him to come at all. Why did he come all the way here rather than sending a delivery? She took a deep breath and drank a glass of cold water to calm down. She was drenched in sweat because of nervousness.

After drinking water, she filled another glass for him, and just as she turned around, she bumped into a hard-muscled chest.

'Ah' she cried out in pain while rubbing her nose with her one hand while holding the tray in the other.

'What the he...' she swallowed her words when she raised her head and saw Han Zihao's cold and indifferent expressions.

She almost forgot for a moment that in this house, they are the only ones at this moment.

She gulped when she noticed that he had removed his coat and was now standing in front of her in the white colored shirt, properly buttoned up. His tie which has loosened up was making him extremely appealing.

In the white shirt, his hard-muscled chest was perfectly outlining making her mouth open in awe.

Han Zihao furrowed his brows seeing her expressions. His lips curled up in a sly smile seeing her shocked expressions. He stepped closer to her and asked, ‘ You like what you see ?’

She was still in awe and nodded unconsciously.

‘ _ _ ‘

She gritted her teeth when she woke up from her trance She cleared her throat and took a few steps back creating some distance between them.

She stared at him with her brows furrowed and asked, ‘ Mr. Han, what are you doing here ? Didn’t I say that I am bringing the water ?’

She tried to change the topic, not wanting to respond to his question.

Hu aermzut vuz jmztl frt hflpfiiw jficut nflo vuz frt nifhut ovu gfe ar val vftr mr ovu caohvur hmprouz.

‘ I didn’t ask you to bring water.’

‘ _ _ ‘

She pursed her lips as she stared at him in annoyance. He could have said this earlier if he doesn’t want water.

’ Why are all the handsome men so arrogant ? The average good looking, which was Qin Ju turns out to be a bastard. While the extremely handsome man in front of her is so..moody.

‘ Did you bring food with you ? Are you going to eat here as well ?’ She asked while trying to look inside the white bag.

She doesn’t care about his visit as long as he brought the food.

Her stomach was growling because she didn't have anything after the breakfast that she had at the hospital. After that, she just drank some coffee and ate a packet of chips.

She was hungry like a hyena at this moment. Even porridge will do because hunger can make anyone humble.

He glanced at her seeing her urge to eat and smirked.

'Here. Wash them clean.' He passed her the vegetables that he took out from the white bag.

'_ _'

Her expressions darkened seeing the vegetables that he passed her.

'You didn't bring the food? Why are you giving me these vegetables? Didn't I tell you that I don't know how to cook?' She said in annoyance.

She was already hungry and he didn't even bring the food with him. During her trainee days, she tried to attempt cooking once but failed miserably.

She almost burnt her house. Since that day, she hasn't tried to do the cooking.

Han Zihao turned to her and stood lazily with his back against the kitchen counter.

He raised his brows and asked, 'Did I ask you to cook? I simply asked you to wash the vegetables. Can't you do that too?'

She knitted her brows and said, 'Hah. So who's going to cook? You?' She snorted.

But after completing her words, something hit her. She turned her head to look at him and stared at him with her unbelievable expressions.

‘ You’re going to cook ? ‘ She asked dramatically while covering her mouth with her hand and eyes widened in shock.

She can’t even imagine the Young Master of Han family who has a princess syndrome to cook a meal for her.

‘ _ _ ‘

Han Zihao pursed his lips seeing her shocked expressions. ‘Was it that shocking that I know how to cook ?’

He cleared his throat and said, ‘ Are you really like this ? Or the accident made you stupid ? ‘

She glared at him.

She pursed her lips and wondered, ‘ Didn’t Mr. Secretary say that he doesn’t speak much ? How come he always ridicules her whenever they are together ? ‘

In the end, she sighed and washed the vegetables as he asked her to do. Even though he didn’t respond to her question, she could feel that he somewhat knows cooking. It would be fine as long as he cooks something edible.

Han Zihao looked around and opened her fridge. He frowned, noticing how empty her refrigerator is. Other than water bottles and beer cans, there was a pack of yogurt and nothing.

How can someone’s refrigerator be so empty ? There are not even eggs or something.

He shook his head and said, ‘ Pass me the pan and spatula.’ He said while trying to find a knife to cut the vegetables.

‘ Also, pass me the knife as well. I can’t find any,’ he said when he couldn’t find the knife anywhere.

She has almost everything in her house but how come her kitchen is so empty ? Exactly how is she living for the past month ?