

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 272 - Sleeping...Together.

After the dinner, when Han Zihao and Xu Nuan were preparing to leave, Grandma Han looked at them sternly and said, ‘ You both aren’t going anywhere. Xu Nuan, it was your first time coming here for dinner officially as Han Zihao’s girlfriend. You guys should stay here for a night at least.’

Xu Nuan looked at Han Zihao in confusion, wondering if it would be alright for them to do so. She still feels that it’s too early to stay over at his family’s place but she doesn’t want to upset Grandma.

However, before Han Zihao could say anything, Grandfather clapped his hands and said, ‘ It’s final. You both are staying over tonight.’

‘ Your Grandmother has already made the preparations and has got your room cleaned.’ He said while supporting his wife’s idea.

Grandma Han glanced at him but didn’t say anything. At least he has a bit of sense.

Xu Nuan sighed as they had no choice but to stay over for the night. Thankfully, she doesn’t have morning classes tomorrow, so it won’t be a problem. She can take her time in the morning since she only has one lecture tomorrow, and that too in the afternoon.

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After the dessert, Grandma Han looked at Han Zihao and Xu Nuan with a smile and said, ‘ Han Zihao, take Xu Nuan to your room. Xu Nuan, you don’t need to worry about the clothes, you can simply

wear Han Zihao's clothes,...or not.' she squeaked the last words that were not audible by others but Han Liang who was sitting next to her.

Han Liang looked at his Grandmother in shock, wondering what dirty plan she was making. He tried to nudge her but got a glare from her side in return.

Xu Nuan's eyes widened in shock upon hearing Grandmother Han's suggestive words. Wear Han Zihao's clothes? Sleep in the same room?

'Grandma, you mean, Han Zihao's room? I don't think it will be appropriate.' she said hesitantly.

Hfr Zavfm jvmlu ianl hpziut pn luhzuoiw duui pnmr vufzare vuz jmztl.
'I ovarc ao'l daru. Io jaii gu f gmovuz om euo lmqumru om hiufr ovu epulo zmmq. Mmzumsuz, ovu gutlvuuo qplo gu ypaou tazow frt lquiiw omm, ao'l guoouz om lvfzu f zmmq jaov qu.' vu smahut mpo, iufsare usuzwmru ar ovu zmmq loprrut.

Grandma Han couldn't help but chuckle seeing her Grandson's impatient personality. His saint-like Grandson is finally following in her steps. Perfect. If things go with this speed, Great-Grandson is not far away.

In the end, Xu Nuan and Han Zihao were sent upstairs to sleep, while Han Liang went to his room to rest as well.

As everyone left the living room one by one, Grandma Han and Cheng Zixing were left alone.

Cheng Zixing looked at her and said, 'Mom, I don't think it's appropriate for two of them to share rooms like this. They just started dating and there is no surety how long they will be together.'

Grandma Han frowned and shot her a look, ‘ Why do you think that they won’t be together for long? I know Han Zihao, he knows the value of a relationship and family better than anyone. You don’t need to think about them.’

‘ But you don’t know Xu Nuan. I also liked Xu Nuan initially, but she is too young for him. She is just 22 while he is 29 years old. Yet she treats him like they’re of the same age, they won’t be a good match. Also, her familial situation is rather complicated. It won’t be suitable for her to be with Han Zihao and become the Mistress of the Han Family. We have a status in the society to behold after all.’

Grandma Han frowned, ‘ Cheng Zixing, I didn’t say anything when you and Jianhong got married. You’re also too young for him, but you both are doing well. Age doesn’t matter when it comes to love, and you’re a teacher. You should be more open-minded, we’re living in the 21st century after all.’

‘ They will do just fine. You don’t need to worry.’ As said this, Grandma Han stood up and left the room, leaving Cheng Zixing alone to deal with her mindless thoughts.

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Ir ovu zmmq, Xp Npfr immcut fzmprt frt ftqazut ovu lpgoiu uiuefrhu md Hfr Zavfm’l zmmq. Tvu zmmq al gaeuz ovfr val gutzmmq ar ovu Cmrtm frt juui tuhmzfout omm.

The walls were painted grey, giving a dark elegance to the room. Upon entering the room, a small corridor was there which led to a resting area where a grey couch was there and a small-circular black translucent glass table. There is a door that leads to the balcony where small flower pots were giving life to the darkroom.

The resting room has large opaque dark blue curtains, behind which a large bed was placed. On the side, there is a walk-in closet that is attached to the magnificent bathroom.

Xu Nuan was sitting on his large bed, wondering how they're going to sleep tonight. Should I take the couch tonight? Or tell him to sleep there? But it will be short and uncomfortable for him.

She was lost in her thoughts when Han Zihao walked out of the closet area and handed her a set of his pajamas, 'Here. You can change into these.'

'You already took a shower?' She asked.

He nodded and said, 'You can take too if you want...'

He pursed his lips, wondering why the atmosphere in the room feels so stuffy and uncomfortable.

'Oh, thanks. Then...I'll take a shower.' She took them and left for the bathroom, avoiding eye contact with him.

How awkward!!

Svu vfl emru om val vmplu qpianoiu oaql frt vfl tmru lm qfrw ovarel omeuovuz, gpo liuunare ar ovu lfqu zmmq, ovfo omm jvur ovuw fzur'o usur tzprc al ovu suzw dazlo oaqu dmz ovuq.

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Han Zihao was sitting on the bed and was trying to calm himself by doing breathing exercises. When it didn't work, he took out his laptop and tried to do some of his work, but he couldn't concentrate.

Frustrated, when he put away his laptop, he heard the clicking sound of the door opening. He looked over and saw Xu Nuan walking out of

the closet room, wearing his grey t-shirt which was big and loose on her.

His eyes widened in shock to see that she wasn't wearing the pajama on the bottom.

Xu Nuan noticed his shocked expressions and said in a low voice, 'Well, the bottom was big and quite loose on me. So I didn't wear it.' The elastic of the pajamas was loose on her, constantly slipping off her waist. In the end, she decided to not wear it, she was gonna cover up with the blanket anyway.

Han Zihao, but his eyes keep going to her side. His pupils grew bigger when he realized that she wasn't wearing her bra underneath as well. Her peaked nipples were visible to him even though it was an oversized, loose t-shirt.

Her hair was damped, even after drying. Her skin was glowing after the shower, a sweet flowery scent of body wash was coming out of her.

Damnnn!!

He looked away as he could feel his temperature rising, making him feel hot even though the air conditioner was on.

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Xu Nuan pursed her lips as she felt embarrassed standing in front of him, wearing his t-shirt only. She doesn't wear bras to sleep, and even if she has to, she prefers to wear some old and ragged ones that will not make her feel uncomfortable while sleeping.

However, she was wearing a brand new and expensive bra with her dress, she doesn't want to ruin its appearance by wearing it to sleep.

She scratched the back of her neck embarrassedly and said, ‘ So...should I sleep on the couch ? You can take the bed since the couch will be too small for you.’ As said this, she hurried to take the pillow from the bed and started to pull the blanket when Han Zihao sat up and grasped her wrists, ‘ Where are you going ?’

‘ To the couch ?’ she said with uncertainty, not sure why he was asking this again.

He pursed his lips and looked at her face, trying to not look below, ‘ You don’t need to. The bed is big enough for the two of us to sleep. Let’s just...sleep together.’ He finally said it.

Xu Nuan gulped and blinked her eyes nervously. Don’t think anything dirty Xu Nuan, let’s just count the sheep to sleep.

She took a deep breath and said, ‘ Yeah. Let’s do that. You can sleep on that corner, and I will on this one. Problem solved.’

He nodded and shifted to make space for her. He patted his side and said, ‘ Let’s sleep.’

Xu Nuan slipped under the blanket and covered her bare legs properly. She glanced at Han Zihao awkwardly and could feel her face burning up. She laughed, ‘ Haha, it’s okay. We can sleep on the same bed, we’re dating after all.’

‘ Io’l rmo iacu ju’zu tmare lmquovare; lvu lfat jvaiu ifpevare om zutphu ovu ourlamr ar ovu faz.

Han Zihao looked at her and asked in a low voice, ‘ What...something ?’

She stared at him, ‘ Eh ?’

She pursed her lips as she could see that he asked the question deliberately to make fun of her. He was looking at her in question, but the slight smirk on his face was giving away his pretense.

This...This...He sure loves to play innocent at times like this.