

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 28 - Is it too late to take back my words?

Han Zihao who has his hand-stretched for a knife frowned when she didn't reply for a while nor pass the utensils. He huffed in exasperation and turned around.

'Why are you standing there mute? I said pass me the knife.' He raised his voice when she didn't say anything.

She was standing a few steps away and staring at him with slightly embarrassed expressions.

After a few moments, she rubbed her head awkwardly and said, 'Erm...I don't have a cooking pan or spatula. But I do have chopsticks and bowls. Do you want that?'

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Han Zihao was speechless hearing her words. Even though she does not know cooking, however, shouldn't she have the basic utensils at least? How come she only has a bowl and chopsticks?

'And for the knife...Erm..here it is. This is the only one I have.' she looked for the so-called knife and passed him the butter knife. Like a butter knife?

She pursed her lips seeing his dark expressions. She was feeling a little embarrassed because she doesn't have any cooking utensils. She doesn't cook so she didn't buy anything for the kitchen.

She always orders her food from out, so she doesn't need any utensils.

In the end, she only bought a few plates, bowls, and chopsticks. She doesn't cook, so other things are useless for her anyway. Moreover,

it's his fault to come to her house unannounced and asking for such 'rare' items.

'That's why I asked you to deliver the food. Why did you come all the way here to cook? Now see, we did nothing but wasted our time. Here I am dying of hunger.' She squatted on the ground while pouting.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm himself. He has never seen a person who could make him annoyed in just 10 minutes. He was now regretting his decision to come over and cook for her.

He turned to the counter and thought for something for a while. After a few minutes, he turned around and said, 'This won't do. Come with me.' He took the washed vegetables with him while carrying the white bag which has other ingredients and walked out of the kitchen.

'Hmm?' She was confused but followed him out of the kitchen like a lost puppy.

Her steps came to a halt when she realized that he was going out of the house.

She frowned and asked, 'Where are you going? Are you taking me out to eat? Then at least let me change. Do you want me to go out in my nightdress?' She said while turning around to go back to her room to change.

Svu jfl jufzare f iaevo narc imre o-lvazo tzull frt vft npo mr lvmzol gurufov ovuq guhfplu lvu duio prhmqdmzofgiu guare jaov vaq jaovmpo ao.

She has her hair hanging loose on her shoulder, messy. She was not in the condition to go out.

She thought that he was taking her to the hotel to eat. So she wanted to change into at least presentable clothes. Even though she is not a superstar anymore, she at least doesn't want to become a center of attraction because of her unique dressing sense.

Just as she turned around, she heard his deep voice.

‘ There is no need. We are not going out to eat.’

‘Then ? Why are you going out of the house with all the stuff?’ She asked, wondering if he was planning to leave without cooking her food.

He let out an exhausted sigh and said, ‘ Will you just follow me quietly ? Why do you have so many questions ?’

She pursed her lips and shrugged her hands, signaling him to lead the way.

When they came out of the house, she thought that he would walk towards the elevator, so she turned to the side but surprisingly he went to the house opposite her.

‘ Hey! Why are you going there ? That house is unoccupied. You can't ask for food from others since there is no one living in that house. It will be better if you order from the hotel, I don't want to die because of starvation.’ She continued speaking but her eyes widened in shock.

‘ What are you doing ? This is not your home. Why are you using your fingerprint, it won't open like this. Don't you know that ? Are you really the president of Han.’ her words came to halt when the door opened using his fingerprint.

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She thought that he was trying to open this unoccupied house and was trying to do something adventurous. She was worried that she might get into trouble if she stayed with him.

She was thinking of leaving him here alone but her body stiffened when the door opened.

' Is it too..late to take back my words ?' she felt that she had said too much.

She sighed as she regretted and cursed her habit of speaking without thinking. Sometimes she can be aggressively honest and speak her mind without filtering her words.

Some say that it's a good habit since she always, or mostly speaks the truth. But for her, it has always been troublesome.

She always gets into scandals because of her ruthlessly honest opinion. Rather than faking, she says whatever she wants to say. That's why her company prohibits her from going on the reality shows, in case she creates new controversies.

And for the same reason, she used to receive many invitations for reality shows and interviews because they need some entertaining gossip and she can give them some interesting content.

Han Zihao turned around when he opened the door and looked at her with a smirk, ' What were you saying earlier ? Now, do you believe that I am the President of Han Corporations or not ? Hmm ?'

She coughed lightly, as her face turned crimson because of embarrassment. She avoided eye contact with him and murmured, ' That's not what I mean. I mean, you suddenly...started unlocking someone else's house, how do you expect me to react. How can I know that you have the fingerprint registered here ? Moreover, I didn't even...' She continued babbling for the whole five minutes.

His expressions turned dark seeing how talkative she is. His head started hurting and when his patience reached its peak, he spoke, ‘ Why do you talk so much ? Weren’t you an introvert before ? How come your personality changed to the extent that you don’t even stop talking ?’ He snapped at her annoyingly.

How come someone speaks so much ? Was she pretending to be quiet and introverted before ?