My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 305 - Disgusting Couple.

Tan Tan bit her lower lip upon hearing Xu Nuan's words and reluctantly lowered down the window on her side. The man was wearing a black formal suit with a white shirt inside. However, she couldn't help but frown to see him wearing black shades even at night.

Can he even see them properly? She wondered.

The man was looking scary and funny at the same time due to his black shades. Just like Tan Tan, the girls, who were sitting in the back seat were also leaning forward to look at the man and were wondering how Xu Nuan knew this strange man.

Xu Nuan was also surprised to see his strange look and cleared her throat, sensing everyone's curiosity and Tan Tan's judging gaze. She looked at the familiar man and asked hesitantly, 'Mr. He, what are you doing here? Did you come here with Han Liang?'

Tan Tan looked at Xu Nuan in confusion, 'Manager Xu, you know this man? Is he one of Han Liang's staff?'

Xu Nuan shook her head and didn't say anything. Well, he can be called as one of his staff and at the same time, not.

The man stared at Xu Nuan indifferently and didn't answer her question. Instead, he said. 'Madam, Sir is waiting for you in his car. It's parked across the road. Please join him in his car.'

Everyone's ears perked up upon hearing his words. Sir?

Xu Nuan bit her lips and cursed Han Zihao under his breath. He is Han Zihao's personal driver. She has met him a few times before.

When she had an accident and used to hitch a ride from Han Zihao, Mr. He was the one who used to drive them around at that time.

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It sounds so strange. It must be Han Zihao who must have instructed him to call her like that.

Even though...how can he call her like that in front of everyone?

She called him using his name because she was expecting him to say the words in a rounding manner, but does he have to be this straightforward?

Not only that, he wasn't even responding to her question. Which sir? Whose car?

She thought that he must have accompanied Han Liang to the party since Han Zihao has gone on a business trip and will come by tomorrow evening. There is no way that it's Han Zihao.

But what does he mean by 'Sir'? Is he talking about Han Zihao or Han Liang? Well, Han Liang will also be his Sir since he is Han Zihao's brother.

So there is a high possibility that it's Han Liang.

^{&#}x27;Ah? Sir? Xu Nuan, don't tell me.... is the 'Sir' he is talking about, your boyfriend?' Pan Lan questioned her.

Seeing her not replying, Pan Lan gasped in shock, 'Damn, Xu Nuan!! You must have hit the lottery. Your boyfriend is not only handsome but freaking rich as well. He also has a driver, Damn!!

Song Ai frowned and slapped her on the thɨġhs, 'Why are you saying that? It's the guy who is lucky to have our Xu Nuan as his girlfriend. She is beautiful and talented. She deserves the best guy out there.'

Pan Lan looked at Song Ai with a frown and shook her head. How come she makes every conversation sound so serious?

' Xu Nuan, are you going to leave us behind for your boyfriend? You were supposed to drop us at the dorm. That's so rude.' Sun Ya added while laughing. Pan Lan and her wavelength match only when teasing other members and Xu Nuan.

Xu Nuan frowned and shook her head in helplessness. She was expecting this to happen as soon as the man said those words.

Lai Yi, who was looking out of the window sighed tiredly and turned to her, 'Xu Nuan, don't listen to these crackheads and go. You don't need to drop us. Tan Tan is here.'

'Who are you calling crackheads? You're the biggest crackhead here.' Pan Lan snapped at her, but Lai Yi simply looked away, leaving them fighting like toddlers. Childish.

Tan Tan also nodded and said, 'Manager Xu, don't you worry. I will make sure that the girls reach the dorm safely. I will message you after dropping them off.'

Xu Nuan smiled at her, 'Message me after you reach home as well. Otherwise, I will be worried.'

^{&#}x27; What?' Sun Ya frowned.

'Ah, now go. Shoo. I am tired' Pan Lan waved at her, urging Xu Nuan to leave and go to her boyfriend.

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' Han Liang, is this your new way to provoke me? Why did you call me here? I am already this-

Xu Nuan was getting into the car, but her words were swallowed by the strong presence in the car. She was startled to see the man who was looking at her with a deep frown upon hearing her words.

' You don't want to go home with me?' Han Zihao frowned.

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Xu Nuan froze in her actions and didn't even close the car door due to shock. Rather than sitting in front, she had opened the door of the back seat and was expecting to see Han Liang there, since Han Zihao will come tomorrow and even if he was planning to come early, he would have at least messaged her.

But....what is he doing here?

He was wearing his formal, customized tailored suit. Although it was dark in the car and she couldn't see his face clearly, she recognized his voice and could somewhat see how disappointed he looked right now upon hearing her words.

~BAM~

She was startled when someone closed the door of the car from the outside. She looked in front and found Han Liang laughing at her. 'Are you trying to announce to the world that you're dating? How can you leave your car door open like this?'

Xu Nuan frowned and was surprised to see Han Liang was also sitting in the passenger seat, meanwhile, Mr. He took his seat and was still wearing his shades.

Can he drive properly in these shades?

- ' What the- What is he doing here?' She asks with a deep frown.
- ' Don't you have your car? Where is your manager? Why didn't you go with him?'

Han Liang picked up the water bottle and gulped down some sips before saying, 'Why do you care? It's my brother's car. Of course, I can get a ride in this car.'

'Right Brother?' He smiled at Han Zihao, who only scoffed at him.

When Han Liang was leaving the hotel after the party with his manager, he saw a familiar car parked across the street. Although Han Zihao has a lot of cars and he cannot recognize them all. However, this one is the car that he loves the most because Grandmother Han didn't allow him to get this one. Grandmother Han froze all of his cards some time ago because of another scandal with a girl.

He can never understand how he gets into so many fake rumors when he has never been in any proper relationship.

However, that's not the point here. Rather than helping him to convince Grandma, Han Zihao bought the same car to make fun of him. Traitor.

Han Zihao didn't respond to Han Liang's nonsense and turned to Xu Nuan, 'Do you not like me coming to pick you? I thought it would make you smile, but it seems like it's not the case.' He pouted.

Xu Nuan shook her head in firm denial, 'I was just surprised. I thought that it's Han Liang in the car. I was preparing to beat him to a pulp but since it's you, I am so happy.'

'I loved this surprise. For real.' she giggled and hugged him tightly.

Han Liang frowned, 'You, You, You!! You're so shameless. Am I your punching bag? Why do you always want to hit me?'

However, his words fell on deaf ears as Xu Nuan ignored him and the two love birds were in their world.

' How did you come back so early? Weren't you supposed to come tomorrow?' she asked.

Han Zihao fixed her hair and pulled her in an embrace, 'I missed you. So I hurried up and finished my work early to come back to you.'

To come back in a day, he had to attend the meetings without any break and didn't even get any time to have a meal properly since he was either in the meeting or was in the car. It took him 5 hrs to come back to the city since there was a lot of traffic and not only that, the roads were quite rugged too.

However, he made it in time. If they had not hurried up the things and didn't ended the meeting before the estimated time, it would have been difficult to return by tomorrow.

'What is this? How can you do this to your work?' she said, feeling embarrassed at his words. He doesn't need to hurry his work just to come back in time. However, Han Zihao wasn't bothered by his cringey comment. Who cares anyway?

While they were busy playing with each other's hair and clothes, Han Liang was disgusted at how creepily affectionate they were. What

happened to his brother? Since when did he become this touchy-touchy?

Even though he turned his head around, he could hear their cringey conversation that was making him nauseous.

'Mr. He, do you have a first aid kit? I think I need to take medicine. I am feeling sick because of these two.' He turned to the man beside him who glanced at him for a moment and turned his head away.

He focused his attention on driving and ignored him without feeling an ounce of guilt.

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No one gives him attention. His brother's driver is the same as him, unfriendly and overbearing.