

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 31 – Do you like me?

Xu Nuan pursed her lips as she stared at the file in her hands which has a 'Life-giving foundation' written on it.

'Why does this name sound familiar? Did I hear it somewhere before?' she could not help but wonder how familiar this name sounds.

'What are you doing?' Her thoughts were interrupted by Han Zihao's deep voice.

He placed two bowls of noodles on the dining counter which was attached to the kitchen and signaled her to come over.

She placed the file back on the table and happily walked towards the counter. She sat on the black colored Oslo bar chair. Even his chairs were beautiful and elegant.

Her eyes widened seeing the noodles which were decorated with soft boiled eggs and green onion. She gulped as she was already salivating because of the rich aroma of the noodles.

She clasped her hands together and looked at him with a bright smile, 'Mr. Han, so you know how to cook. It looks amazing. Now it just has to taste good.'

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His expressions fell when he heard her words. She is still doubting his cooking skills?

Hu lrmzout luuare vuz msuziw ukhaout guvksamz pnmr luuare ovu rmmtiul. Svujfl immcare fo ovu rmmtiul fl ad lvujfl vfsare ovuq dmz ovu dazlo oaqu.

‘ Dig in.’ Just as he said, she picked her chopsticks and took a mouthful of noodles to taste.

‘ Ummm’ she couldn’t help but hum when the rich taste of the noodles played with her taste buds.

‘ It’s been so long that I had eaten something so heavenly.’ She closed her eyes as she savored the taste of the noodles.

After her father’s cooking, she used to eat the food made by her members but when they were not available, she always ate at Jade Island Hotel.

And it’s been years that they get a chance to cook and eat together because of their busy schedules. They barely get to eat the proper meals let alone time to cook.

However, his noodles were delicious which made her forget about the Jade Island Hotel for a moment.

Between eating, she looked up at him and asked, ‘ Mr. Han, I saw a file on the table in the living room. It said the Life-giving foundation. What is it about?’

He raised his head and glanced at the table in the living room.

He wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin and said, ‘ It was a foundation started by my father. Now since he had decided to retire, I am not only handling the company but also this foundation.’

‘ Oh! What does this foundation work for?’ She asked while slurping the noodles.

He frowned seeing how fast she was eating. He sighed and explained, ' This foundation supports not only one but the various causes. For example, we have connections with many orphanages, old-age homes, and hospitals to whom we provide monetarily support. This way, the foundation can work for many causes and also keep an eye on the management of the money provided to them, so that it won't go in wrong hands.'

She was impressed by the way he explained everything about the foundation. As the president of Han Corporations, she wasn't expecting this because many times the foundations like these are just for show to convert their black money into white or extract more money from people.

Just how Qin Ju was doing. Thinking about his name, her expressions turned sour.

' Bastard' she murmured in her breath but he heard her words.

His brows scrunched as he narrowed his eyes at her, ' What did you say?'

She pursed her lips and looked at him apologetically. Did he hear me?

I did not speak aloud, did I?

' Hehe. I was just saying that I did not know that other than making money, you know how to cook. That's commendable.'

' On that note, can I get another bowl of noodles?' She shamelessly pushed her bowl towards him asking for more.

He was speechless seeing her appetite and shamelessness. The bowl was not small, it was a large portion. He has given her some extra

considering the fact she didn't eat anything since morning. But she not only finished it, she asked for more.

Moreover, she doesn't even hesitate to ask him for more even after calling him 'old'. He was still holding a grudge on her calling him old.

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After dinner, she sat on the couch in the living room while rubbing her satiated stomach. She was so hungry that she ate two bowls of large noodles. If only he had a can of beer.

She smacked her lips together and stared at Han Zihao who was sitting on the adjacent sofa and was checking some reports on his laptop.

She swung her legs in the air and stared at him while thinking about something and said after a few moments, ' Mr. Han ?'

' Why ?' He asked without raising his head from his laptop.

She didn't say anything for a while and stared at him in a daze.

Han Zihao frowned when she didn't say anything for a while. He raised his head and asked, ' What ?'

She pursed her lips hearing his indifferent tone. She still smiled and asked, ' Do you like me ?'

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