

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 313 - Jiang Yue?

Han Zihao was in such a hurry that he didn't wait for the driver to get his car from the parking lot and hailed a cab from the outside of the building to the hospital.

He was anxious and worried when he couldn't reach her. He tried to call her but her phone was switched off too.

She is already weak and has gone to the emergency room multiple times before as well. That's why he always tells her to not work hard and yet she exhausts herself until she faints like this.

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As soon as he reached the hospital, he walked to the reception of the Emergency room and asked about her.

The receptionist checked the details of the patients on the computer, 'The patient you're asking about, she has been taken to the VIP ward a while ago. It's on the second floor, room no. 23.'

Han Zihao frowned. VIP ward? If she was brought in an emergency situation, she would have been taken to the emergency room or at max the general ward if she needed to be admitted. But who shited her to the VIP ward?

He didn't wasted must time to dwell on it and immediately went to the second floor to look for her.

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He didn't even take the elevator and took the stairs to reach the second floor as it was faster than waiting for the elevator to arrive.

He was sweating and panting when he reached the second floor. He stood in front of her room and took a deep breath before sliding the door to open.

However, to his disappointment, there was no one in the room. His eyes searched for Xu Nuan but she was nowhere to be seen.

The bed was empty with a crumpled blanket on it. 'Where did she go?' He got anxious seeing the empty room.

'Is this the right room no? He wondered.

He was about to leave the room when the door of the bathroom opened.

'I am here.' Xu Nuan squeaked in a low voice as she opened the bathroom door.

She was washing her hands when she heard him opening the door loudly and even though he was talking to himself, it's loud enough for her to hear it in the bathroom.

'Jiang Yue.' He called her by her real name and held her face in his big palms.

He sighed in relief to see her awake and fine.

However, upon seeing the IV drip attached to her, a frown appeared on his face. She was wearing a loose hospital gown and was looking weak and sickly.

Her hair was tied in a loose ponytail and her face was pale.

Seeing her struggling with her IV drip stand, he helped her with the IV stand and placed a hand on her back to support her, ‘ What happened to you? How did you suddenly faint in the elevator?’

‘ And what about this gown? Did the doctor tell you to be admitted to the hospital? Is your condition serious?’

Xu Nuan sighed upon hearing his series of questions and said weakly, ‘ I will answer all of your questions later, first help me to get to the bed first.’

‘ OH.’ He nodded and was about to carry her when she hit him on the shoulder.

‘ Don’t carry me. Just...hold me like this.’ She said and made him hold her by arm.

Why does he always try to show off his muscles?

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He carefully made her sit on the bed and positioned the IV stand to her bedside.

She took a deep breath before explaining, ‘ I am fine. Nothing happened to me. I was just...feeling sick at the office so I was going home. However before I could reach home, I fainted in the elevator.’

‘ Thankfully someone helped me and brought me to the hospital. The doctor has examined me and told me that it’s nothing big. It happened because of work stress and exhaustion. I’ll be fine soon after finishing this drip.’

Han Zihao frowned. ‘ If you were feeling sick, why didn’t you call me? I would have come to pick you up.’

‘ Also, Didn’t I tell you to take care of your health and not ignore your meals and sleep while working? You never listen to me. ‘

‘ How much have you exhausted yourself that you ended up like this?’ He shouted at her, feeling frustrated at her carelessness.

She pouted seeing him getting angry at her like this. It was not her fault that her body is this weak, she used to work like this before too. Maybe even more crazily, however, she never felt this sick before.

Even though she was not perfectly fine before as well. There were cases when she fainted while shooting the MV’s or at the practices. However, her condition wasn’t this bad before.

She didn’t work much compared to her past self. Yet she fainted miserably.

‘ I didn’t work much. Just a little. It’s because this body is too fragile.’ she pouted.

‘ And why are you shouting at me? I am the patient here, why are you the one getting angry?’ She glared back, feeling bad for her weak self.

He sighed seeing her getting angry and patted her head to calm her down, ‘ I am not shouting at you. I was just worried for you.’

‘ Now don’t pout like this. You look like a tomato like this.’ He teased her, earning a well-deserved glare from her.

He chuckled and caressed her cheeks gently with his thumb, ‘ Jiang Yue, even though you hate it, don’t work too hard.’

‘ I can take everything but not see you sick. It hurts me to see you in this condition.’

‘ I have suffered from the pain of losing you once, I can’t afford to lose you again.’ He said while looking into her eyes.

Xu Nuan pursed her lips, seeing his deep gaze. His gentle yet painful gaze was telling her how worried he was.

‘ Now don’t make me emotional. I don’t want to cry.’ She said while choking on her voice. She hates when she can’t control her emotions.

She is usually good at holding back her tears but strangely she always ends up crying in front of him. He is the one who turns on her tears-tap.

‘ Now why are you crying?’ He sighed and hugged, careful to not touch the arm where her IV drip was attached.

‘ Jiang Yue, stop crying, okay? I will treat you to your favourite lobsters if you do.’

‘ Am I a kid, that you’re coaxing me with my favourite food?’ She slapped him on the shoulder while crying against his chest.

They were so lost in their small world that they didn’t notice the person standing at the door.

‘ Jiang Yue?’ Jia Fei, who was standing at the door, was looking at the couple with an incomprehensible gaze.

Xu Nuan’s eyes widened in shock upon seeing her standing at the door.

Han Zihao also frowned to see Xu Nuan’s reaction and turned around to look at Jia Fei at the door.

He remembered her since she was part of The Queens. He knows everyone related to Jiang Yue, how can he not know her when she was her close friend?

What is she doing here? He wondered.

Xu Nuan immediately pushed Han Zihao away and laughed awkwardly, ' You haven't left yet? I thought you left already.'

Han Zihao glanced at her in confusion, at which Xu Nuan explained, ' Ah, she is Jia Fei. She lives on the 7th floor. She is the one who brought me to the hospital.'

' Also, we know each other. I go to their cafe quite frequently, you see.' From Han Zihao's expressions she can tell that he recognised her. However, she cannot take a chance of him saying anything in front of her.

' Ah, so you're the one who brought her to the hospital? Thank you so-

Jia Fei frowned and raised her hand to stop Han Zihao in his thanking speech. ' Hold on, that's not important right now.'

' I heard you calling her Jiang Yue, why did you say that? Huh?' She asked coldly.

She was coming to the room after explaining everything to Luo Dan when she saw Han Zihao Xu Nuan together.

She clearly heard him calling Xu Nuan as Jiang Yue. Why? These names are not similar either, there is no way she is mistaking here.

Xu Nuan gulped in nervousness, ' Haha, what are you saying? He didn't call me that. He...he called me Xu Xu.'

' He calls me Xu Xu whenever we're alone. You must have heard wrong.' She laughed awkwardly.

' What the hell am I saying?' she cried inwardly while showing her bright smile to Jia Fei.

