

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 321 - Soft and squishy invader.

‘ What’s taking him so long ?’ Feng Sheng was standing outside the building and was leaning against the car while waiting for Han Zihao.

He was wondering if he should go inside to look for him when Han Zihao walked out while carrying Xu Nuan in his arms. She was hugging him in her sleep and had her head resting on his shoulder.

‘ Sir, what happened to Ms. Gu ? Is she-

He was worried that she might have fainted again seeing her medical condition but Han Zihao saw through his worries and said, ‘ She is fine. Just sleeping. Open the door.’

Understanding the situation, Feng Sheng opened the door of the backseat and helped Han Zihao to lay Xu Nuan on the seat. Han Zihao also went to the other side to sit beside Xu Nuan and helped her put her head on his lap.

If she keeps sleeping through their ride home, they will reach home in no time..

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While Feng Sheng was driving the car, Han Zihao was caressing Xu Nuan’s face and was removing the hair strands that were covering her hair.

‘ Ah...Hmm..’ Xu Nuan gròàned in sleep when the car took a sudden halt. She frowned and hugged Han Zihao’s thigh closely while càrèssing his thigh in her sleep.

Han Zihao was also startled at the sudden break but what more shocked him was Xu Nuan’s actions. Her hands were now playing with fire and kept going in the wrong direction.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Feng Sheng, ‘ Drive carefully.’

‘ Sorry, sir. A cat suddenly jumped on the road. I’ll be careful from now on.’

Han Zihao gritted his teeth upon hearing the name of another cat. That cat has now wakened up this mischievous cat.

‘ Ermm...it’s so soft. So squishy-squishy.’ Xu Nuan murmured in her sleep while càrèssing Han Zihao’s thigh, reaching for the dangerous spot.

His breath hitched upon feeling her gentle touch and scorching breath. He could feel her scorching breath through the pants, the combination of her hands and mouth were fiery. On top of that, her misleading words were enough to make him hard down there.

‘ Xu Nuan, You...You should wake up. You can sleep at home.’ He said and tried to shake her up, but she gròàned in her sleep and hugged him even tighter.

‘ This pillow is more comfortable. I am gonna sleep here, hmm...soft-soft.’

‘ Oh? What is this hard thing? Hmm...an invader? Attack!!’ Feeling something hitting her face, she got into her warrior mode and started hitting the invader that had invaded her dream.

Han Zihao was caught off guard when she started saying nonsense and before he could stop her, she grabbed his rising erection. His eyes widened in shock as he didn't know whether to stop her or keep her going.

' Xu Nuan...you...should just...' He panicked and tried to remove her from him but she struggled in her sleep and pushed his hands away and held his member even tightly, making him groan in pain and discomfort.

While Han Zihao was struggling to keep Xu Nuan in check and was panicking from her sudden, drunken actions, Feng Sheng was swallowing his saliva nervously while trying to focus on the road.

No matter how he tries to ignore what's going on in the back seat, he cannot ignore the strange sounds coming from behind. Her words were making him tense and worried for Han Zihao.

' Just wait a while. Not in the car, not in the car...' he repeated in his mind. He is already single, it will be too pitiful for him to witness them making out in the car.

Moreover, he surely doesn't want to see his boss making out with his girlfriend.

' Xu Nuan, wake up. Okay? Just...wake up? Please!!' Han Zihao tried to slap her cheeks to wake her up as he doesn't want things to go any further.

Otherwise...he won't be able to put a halt on them. And he doesn't want to display his private life to his secretary as well. He doesn't have that kind of wild fantasies.

That's more like a nightmare. The worst nightmare of his life.

Feng Sheng glanced at them from the rear mirror and almost put on the brakes to see Han Zihao's waist hugged by Xu Nuan's tightly. Her face was on his lap and he cannot even imagine what kind of torture he must be going through.

He pursed his lips and sighed. In his whole life, this was the moment when Han Zihao looked the most helpless.

' Seems like I have to install a partition here. Sir has reached the stage where he needs privacy more than his secretary.' he noted in his mind before stepping on the accelerator.

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The remaining ride was torture for Han Zihao as Xu Nuan was in deep slumber and was thinking of his lap as her pillow. However, thankfully, she didn't play with his member in her sleep and soon fell asleep while holding his leg.

It was suffocating and hard for him to hold her like this, but it was better than her holding him tight like that. Since she was sleeping, he carried her to his apartment and put her on his bed.

He took a deep breath after putting her on his bed. He looked at her crimson face that looked extremely delicious and beautiful even though she was drunk. Her chestnut-brown hair was spread across the white pillow and was looking like a sleeping princess.

Well, in her case, more like a Queen.

He laughed upon remembering how she tortured him in the car a while ago. He squatted beside her and caressed her nose with his fingers and stopped at her cherry-like red lips.

He stared at her face for a while and whispered with a gentle smile, ' You...why do you like alcohol so much? Little drunkard!!' He laughed and pinched her nose.

‘ Ermm...it hurts.’ She mòànéèd in her sleep and slapped his hand away.

Seeing her flapping her hands like this in her sleep, he was amused. She is quite energetic even in her sleep.

‘ Xu Nuan, you better not forget all of this tomorrow morning. I will make you pay for what you made me through tonight, that’s for sure.’ He said firmly before giving her a peck on her lips.

Since he had removed her heels in the car and she was now bàréfooted, he covered her with a blanket and adjusted the air conditioner temperature before leaving for the bathroom.

Tonight he needs a cold shower to fall asleep. Otherwise, it will be yet another sleepless night.

He isn’t that weak-willed when it comes to such things and always keeps himself in check through the self-control that he has built in these years.

However, after spending the night with her at the villa, things have changed drastically. He is not the same Han Zihao that he used to be. When it comes to her, he has no control over himself.

It’s her and her only. And she sure knows how to play with his control.

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