

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 325 - Surprise II

When Han Zihao went to the guest room, he was perplexed to see his clothes neatly folded on the bed. There are many instances where he had changed in the guest room during the period she stayed at his place, but it was something that was happening for the first time.

She not only told him to change in the guest room but also neatly arranged his clothes. That's weird.

He took a shower and changed into grey pajama bottoms and a black t-shirt. Since she told him to come as late as possible, he went to the living room and worked for a while on his laptop before going upstairs.

'Maybe she wants to take her time washing up and doesn't want anyone to disturb her.'

He didn't want to do anything to annoy her at the moment since he was planning to convince her to move in with him. She will agree to it, right? He wondered.

After completing some of his work, he put away his laptop and looked at the time on the wall clock..

'It's 11 pm. She must have been done by now.' He wondered before going upstairs.

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Upstairs, as soon as he opened the door of the bedroom, his eyes widened in shock. Is this 'really' my room? He wondered.

The simply arranged room was decorated with bright lights. The lights of the room were off, instead, the small star and moon-shaped yellow lights chains were adorning his room.

The table in the room was covered with rose petals and there was an ice bucket on top which had a bottle of champagne in it. There were two wine glasses placed beside it.

Nmo mriw ovfo gpo ovu jvaou gutlvuuol juzu film hmsuzut jaov lmqu zmlu nuofil frt ovu jvmiu zmmq jfl vaooare lmquovare vu vft rusuz ovmpevo md gudmzu.

'What...is all this?' He wondered. His mouth was now parched as the imaginative thoughts started to make him restless.

The whole set-up seems to be very familiar to him. Feng Sheng did this kind of decoration in his stead for him before when he confessed to her and that confession didn't go as well as he had thought that it would.

He pursed his lips and tried to control his blooming smile. Did Xu Nuan arrange all of this? He thought.

'But where is she?' He frowned. He looked around and realized that the door of the bathroom was still closed.

She isn't done yet?

He stared at the closed bathroom door and realized that his face was turning red just at the thought of what's going to happen next. She arranged a candlelight dinner for him earlier, is she going to-

No. No. She just recovered. What if she only wanted to have a candlelight dinner with him but...what about all this decoration?

It does not look so simple. He pursed his lips in anticipation.

He cleared his throat embarrassedly at his uncontrollable thoughts and poured wine for him in a glass and gulped in one go. He is feeling too nervous to face her just like this.

Tvu ovmpevo ovfo lvu nzunfzut fii oval jfl urmpev om arhzuflu val ftzurfiaru zplv.

As he was about to pour another glass for himself, the door of the bathroom was pushed open. His hands halted in action while he was holding the wine glass and was bending to pour another glass for himself.

His eyes widened in shock and he couldn't help but gulp his saliva seeing her standing there like this. She...she looked...different!

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While Han Zihao was trying to maintain his balance and not fall and embarrass himself in front of her, Xu Nuan was enjoying this side of him.

Xu Nuan smiled proudly seeing him frozen like this. She did all the effort to see his expressions, and as usual, his shook expressions didn't disappoint her.

She was wearing a burgundy shade, silk nightdress that was reaching to her thighs, revealing her jade-white smooth legs. The black border lace at the hem of the dress was making the whole look even more provocative and seductive.

She was wearing a silk robe over the nightdress that was of the same length as the nightdress itself. The dress reminded him of the swimsuit that she had worn at the villa for the hot spring.

However, tonight she was looking even more beautiful and tempting than before. The red color was contrasting to her pearl-white skin. He

has seen her wearing a lot of dresses and realized that the red color suits her the best out of all.

Crash

Hfr Zavfm jfl lofzoiut jvur ovu eiffl tzmnnut dzmq val vfirt frt gzmcu
ao arom nauhul.

Xu Nuan was surprised as well and couldn't help but chuckle at his clumsiness. ' Pfft.'

' Are you okay? You didn't hurt yourself, did you?' she asked after laughing at his clumsy actions.

Han Zihao frowned seeing her laughing and cleared his throat out of embarrassment. ' Let me clean this first.' He was about to go downstairs to look for a broom when Xu Nuan stepped forward and pulled him to the side.

' You don't need to. It's not important at the moment.' She said while looking into his eyes.

His breath hitched upon hearing those words. She was standing so close to him that he could feel her breath on his face and her body was almost sticking to his.

' But...you can get hurt.' He said. The glass pieces were on the floor, what if she hurts herself by accident. She wasn't wearing slippers either.

She smiled at his naive thinking and shook her head. She had thought that he had improved after they started dating but seems like his naivety sometimes comes back and makes him clueless about the whole romantic mood.

How can he think about cleaning the glass pieces at this moment when she is looking hot like fire?

She grabbed the collar of his t-shirt and pulled him closer and whispered in his ears, ‘ If you care about me, then...why don’t you pick me in your arms?’

‘ As you can see, I am standing here barefoot. If you pick me up, the problem-‘

‘Ahh...‘ Before she could complete her words, Han Zihao acted fastly and picked her up in his arms. However, this time rather than carrying her in the princess style, he picked her up by the waist.

Xu Nuan squealed in surprise but her body acted on its own and she wrapped her legs around his waist and hugged his neck with her arms tightly.

Not giving him a moment to take the lead today, she acted first and captured his lips. Han Zihao was surprised to see the proactive side of Xu Nuan but this didn’t stop him from acting in the moment of heat.

While he held her and carried her to the bed, Xu Nuan sucked on his luscious lips and continued to send shivers to his body. Rather than the passionate and hasty kiss, she served him with a slow and teasing kiss. She nibbled on his lips and played with them with her tongue, making him groan in anticipation.

By every passing moment, he was getting impatient and urgent. Her slow kisses were killing him slowly and he could feel his temperature rising.

On top of her kisses, her nightdress was enough to make him lose his mind. He was holding her by the waist because of which her dress rose and was revealing her skin. If it goes a bit more up, it will reveal the underneath of her dress and he cannot wait to remove this dress from her.

The wait is finally over.

