

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 329 - One step-up.

The next day when Xu Nuan woke up, her whole body was aching, and could feel soreness between her legs. The intense workout was more intense than she had thought that it would be.

She looked to her side and wasn't surprised to see the empty side next to her. It's already past 10, Han Zihao must have left for work. She wondered.

She got out of the bed while still covering herself with the grey-covered blankets and stood in front of the mirror. She winced to see the crimson marks that he made on her neck and chest area.

' Why does he always do that ? Now I have to wear high-collared shirts for the next few days.' She sighed.

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She shrugged all the thoughts before putting on his long-loose white shirt before making her way downstairs.

Sometimes being alone in the house is also a blessing.

However, when she went downstairs, she wasn't expecting to see a full-fledged breakfast prepared on the table. She stared at the dishes in awe and then look at the man in shock who was still in the kitchen and was busy doing something near the sink.

' Why are you still here ? I thought you already went to the office,' she said in surprise and went to his side and hugged his waist from behind.

He chuckled seeing her getting all snuggly and soft the first thing in the morning and pulled her in the front, ‘ How can I leave you alone after last night ? Since you made dinner yesterday, I did the breakfast.’

‘ I did good, right ?’ He asked cutely, waiting for the compliments.

She laughed and nodded before kissing him on the cheeks, ‘ Ayoo, You did amazing. Keep going like this and I am sure that you will surely find your soulmate in this life.’ she said with a laugh.

‘ I don’t need a soulmate, because I already found one.’ He said as he pinched her nose, making her giggle.

He sighed and admired her morning beauty. Her hair was messy and she was damn attractive in his white shirt that was loose on her.

The top two buttons of the shirt were undone, revealing her white collarbone that has a few crimson marks given by him. His lips curled in a proud smirk as he admired his artwork and raised his brows to see her wearing only a shirt and no pants.

He pulled her closer and wrapped his hands around her as he said, ‘ You...are you trying to seduce me first thing in the morning ? Huh ?’

She looked at him cluelessly and blinked when she followed his gaze and realized what he meant by his meaningful comment. ‘ You...stop imagining things. It’s just...I wasn’t expecting you to be here.’ She said and was ready to go and put on the pants upstairs when he pulled her again and held her face between his palms.

‘ Xu Nuan, I made your favorite pancakes for breakfast. Don’t you think I should also get something that I like for breakfast ?’ He asks while looking into her eyes and was breathing against her face, making her face go red in embarrassment.

She gulped nervously and feigned the pretense, ‘ What do you want? Instant noodles?’

He chuckled and caressed her face tenderly with his rough thumb and whispered in a low voice, ‘ I don’t want instant noodles, I want the one who makes instant noodles.’

‘ Huh?’ Before Xu Nuan could give him a response, he picked her up and made her sit on the kitchen counter.

Without thinking about anything else, he kissed her mindlessly and started unbuttoning the remaining buttons of her shirt one by one, making her moan slowly.

Since she wasn’t expecting him to be at home, she didn’t get the chance to wear any clothes other than the shirt and using this opportunity, he found simply took her breasts in his hand and started massaging them gently while kissing her intensely.

Xu Nuan, who was already tired, got even more tired and sore after the morning makeout session. However, rather than going upstairs to the bedroom, this time they did it at the kitchen counter and then moved to the couch in the living room.

She was embarrassed and found it funny because every single time she will be reminded of these memories whenever she will sit on the couch or stand in the kitchen. This experience is just too thrilling and exciting to forget.

After freshening up, when both of them sat at the dining table to have their ‘delayed’ breakfast, it was already lunchtime.

Xu Nuan gave a glare to Han Zihao before picking up the pancakes that have gone cold and won’t taste the same as before. Since she was least interested in doing the extra work to heat them or throw them away so she was simply gonna gobble them away.

Han Zihao coughed awkwardly seeing her giving him the stares and focused on his food. While eating, he remembered the thing he had planned yesterday.

Yesterday, he was planning to talk about her moving in with him so that they can spend more time together. However, before he could bring that topic up, things escalated quite quickly, making it impossible to talk about it.

He took a deep breath and asked, ‘ Xu Nuan, don’t you think that we should move one step further in our relationship ?’

‘ I was thinking...why don’t you come to live together with me ? I mean, why don’t you move in here with me ? Also, you like this house, don’t you ?’ He laughed awkwardly.

‘ If we stay together, we can see each other daily and we won’t need to say goodbye to each other every day. We can still spend time with each other at night so it won’t be as difficult as it is to see each other frequently if we do this.’ He said to try to convince her but she blankly stared at him and put down her fork to look at him seriously.

‘ Mr. Han, you must have been tired yesterday, didn’t you ?’ She asked with a mild smile on her face, which left him confused.

‘ Tired ? Well, it wasn’t that tiring, I guess.’ He answered in confusion. What does it have to do with his question ?

Xu Nuan chuckled to see his lost expressions and said, ‘ Didn’t you see the clothes in your closet upstairs ? Also...didn’t you notice the change in the house yesterday ?’ she asked meaningfully.

He frowned and thought hard about her words. He looks around and then suddenly something hits her.