

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 44 – I am still growing.

After 20 minutes, the car stopped in front of the Jade Island hotel which was less crowded than other hotels because of its special VIP policy. Even though it's lunchtime, it was not crowded because not everyone can book a table here.

It was a hotel which was visited by the big company executives or the President of the country. It's not only a hotel where everyone can stay but its restaurant was much more popular among elites. Jiang Yue used to be one of those VIPs in her past life.

She had a sense of nostalgia seeing this place again. She sighed softly and was about to open the car door when someone pulled it from the outside.

Her hand, which was stretched to open the door, stayed in the air as she stared at Han Zihao who opened the door for her. Even Qin Ju never acted like this towards her.

She blinked and realized that this little gesture of him, made her heart flutter.

'No doubt women like chivalrous men. They look more charming when they do this.' the little girl inside him was screaming seeing his chiseled jaw from below.

She blinked when she realized that he was standing there and was staring at her. She shook her head to make the perverted monster away.

She stepped out of the car, and he shut the door after her.

‘ Let’s go.’ He buttoned up his coat and walked towards the hotel.

She followed him but paused in her steps. Her gaze fell on the large poster outside the hotel.

[Jiang Yue - We will always miss you!] These words were written on the banner with her photo, which she had taken in one of her photoshoots.

She pursed her lips and asked the guard standing there, ‘ This poster...why is it here ?’ She asked while pointing towards it.

‘ She was the most popular idol and was our regular customer. Our hotel Chef was her fan, so after she passed away, he arranged this banner here in her memory.’ He responded to her question politely.

She pursed her lips as she felt a little emotional. The strangers are doing all this for her, while the people who were closest to her stabbed her in the back.

Han Zihao, who was walking ahead, stopped in his steps seeing that she was not following. He turned around and saw her staring at the poster.

He knitted his brows and said, ‘ What are you waiting for ? Don’t forget we are here for a meeting.’

‘ Ah, Yes.’ She woke up from her trance and shook her head before following him.

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The waiter showed them their table. Since it was a lunch meeting, Feng Sheng had arranged a private room for their lunch. It was a

separate room with a large round table in the middle, with chairs placed around it.

In the room, there was a wall fountain on the right side while the other wall was filled with beautiful aesthetic paintings.

The other party hadn't arrived yet, so Han Zihao and Xu Nuan were alone in the room.

When they entered the room, Han Zihao pulled a chair for her, just like the car door. She looked at him in wonder and sat on the chair while thanking him.

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Han Zihao saw her beaming in happiness and wondered how come she doesn't feel out of place at all. She looked so comfortable here. Technically, it should be the first time she visited here, then why does she look more familiar and comfortable than him?

'When is your client coming?' She said while drinking the water.

'Soon. You can order if you are hungry.' He said while passing her the menu.

She blinked her eyes and asked, 'Wouldn't it be rude to order before your party comes?'

He shook his head and said, 'It's okay. You are here to eat anyway. No one will care about you.' He said with a smirk on his face.

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Xu Nuan made an annoyed face and looked at the waiter who was ready to take their order.

‘ I want spicy lobsters, Sichuan pork, a serving of egg fried rice and dumplings. And for drinks, give me a white wine please.’ She said without reading the menu.

What is special about this hotel was, it not only serves the western cuisine but Chinese even some local items as well.

It has all kinds of dishes available here and it’s amazing. She can’t get enough of them.

Han Zihao stared at her in a daze and was surprised how easily she placed the order. It’s her first time here, so why does she look so comfortable? And does she remember the menu by her heart that she doesn’t even need to look at that?

‘ Anything else, Madam?’ The waiter asked politely.

‘ No. I am done. You can take Sir’s order now. ‘ She said while pointing at Han Zihao.

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Han Zihao’s mouth in shock hearing her words. What?

‘ So you are going to eat all of that alone? So much? Can you even finish all this?’ He asked in shock.

She nodded and said, ‘ Mr. Han, I am still growing. How can you keep count of what I eat? You should not count the dishes you eat, it’s not good.’ She said while using the growing card.

He scoffed seeing how efficiently she uses her growing card according to her convenience.

Han Zihao placed his order and said, ‘ Also, don’t put mushrooms in her dishes.’ He said while pointing at Xu Nuan.

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Xu Nuan was browsing through the internet on her phone when she froze hearing his words. He remembered? She had once said in the hospital while ordering food that she can't mushrooms.

Just now, even she forgot to say to the waiter but he remembered.

How? How can he remember even the smallest detail about her?