

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 47 - Are you done checking it out?

After half an hour, Xu Nuan was standing in front of his condo and was staring at the door. She suddenly started to feel her heart racing and her breath was getting heavy.

She doesn't know why she was feeling nervous. It's not like she was going to her boyfriend's place to do something adventurous. It's just a simple innocent friendly meal. Not only that, but she also has something to talk about with him.

Just as she was about to knock on the door, the door was pushed open from the inside.

She was deep in thought trying to calm her racing heart, when the door opened from inside, she jumped in a startle.

She stepped back and in a hurry, she got tripped over her leg.

'Ah'. She lost her balance and was about to fall and embarrassed herself when a strong hand gripped her wrist firmly and pulled her towards him.

Her body was pulled towards the force, causing her body to crash with Han Zihao's strong chest muscles.

Her eyes widened in shock as she stared at his eyes and swallowed. They were close, very close.

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Han Zihao, who was preparing the noodles after taking a shower and saw that they were almost done, went out to call her for dinner.

As soon as he opened the door, a petite figure standing outside the door was about to fall on the ground. He was surprised and due to his quick reflexes he held onto her wrist and pulled her towards him.

Hal uwul jaturut jvur vuz gmtw hzflvut jaov vaq, vu hmpit duui lmquovare zmprrt frt lmdo zpggare fefarlo val gmtw opzrare ovu vufo arlatu val gmtw. Hu vuit mr val gzufov frt fsmatut immcare arom vuz uwul.

However, when he couldn't control his curiosity and peeked at her, he realized that it was the first time that he was looking at her from this close. Her head was reaching to his chest, at that time he realized how small she was.

Even though her height is not that small and was average among the girls, compared to him, she comes out short and only reaches his chest. When she wore heels, her head might reach his chin but it was not much help as well.

Xu Nuan on the other hand blinked her eyes and was awkwardly staring at his broad muscled chest which was in her sight.

She was in a dilemma thinking if she should stare at his 'chest' or not. It was her first time to stare at a man's chest like this. It was all because of her small height.

However, despite feeling conscious about her height, she can't help but admire his chest. Her eyes wandered downwards, as she stared at the abs lining on her abdomen which were hidden behind his white t-shirt.

She unconsciously licked her lips and sniffed because since he had showered, he smelled nice. The smell of body wash was fresh and

fragrant. She never found these things interesting but why the hell she was noticing all these things.

Han Zihao frowned seeing her looking down rather than looking at his face. He was speechless as he saw her actions.

‘ Are you done checking it out ?’ He said in a low voice which sounded like a whisper to her

His husky voice caused her to tremble. She looked up and then she realized what exactly happened. She looked at their intimate position and how her body was stuck with his and she was trying to check out his well-maintained body.

‘Ah, I..I am sorry.’ She immediately parted away from him and stood a few inches away. She fanned her face with her hand as she started to feel too hot.

She was wearing a t-shirt and shorts, but still couldn’t help and feel hot. Her cheeks turned red just like his earlobes.

He coughed and glanced at her, however, her expressions made him speechless. She was again looking at him, downwards.

‘ You seem to be curious about it, aren’t you ?’ He said sarcastically.

‘ Yes.’ She nodded in a daze.

‘ _ _ ’

He sighed and wondered if this girl is brutally honest or just loves to play with people.

‘ Ah, I mean, Mr. Han, you should wear more casual clothes. They look good on you. Seriously.’ She said after raising her head to look at him.

He was surprised seeing her seriously complimenting him. Her eyes were shining with the glitters and made her appear as the unbloomed flower. He coughed and said when his eyes fell on the white plastic bag that she was holding.

‘ What is this ?’

She looked down and raised the plastic bag and said, ‘ Ah, these ? These are beer cans. I thought that you might not have these at your place, so I brought it from my place. Also, it’s not a good manner to go to someone’s place empty-handed.’ She said casually entering the house, gently pushing him to the side.

‘ _ _’.

He was speechless how casually she entered as if it was her house. He sighed and shut the door behind him.

‘ You take a seat. I will bring out the noodles in a while.’ As said that, he entered the kitchen leaving her alone in the living room.

She roamed around the room while waiting for him. Han Zihao was glancing at her while putting the vegetable in a pan to saute them as she looked around the living room.

Xu Nuan walked towards the TV shelf and looked at the books placed on the corner side. She was casually looking at those books when one of them caught her attention.

She squinted her eyes and noticed a poem book that she used to read when she was in middle school. It was a book which was not so popular but since she liked the author of this book, she has read all of her books. This book has very witty and heartfelt poems which are relatable and focuses on the struggle and experiences that one may face in the real world.

She was about to pull that book out when the doorbell rang, diverting her attention.

She looked towards the door and wondered who it was at this hour. She turned to Han Zihao who was equally confused. He was about to walk towards the door but she stopped him and said, ‘ You focus on the noodles, let me check the door. Don’t make the noodles too soggy. Be cautious when you make them. Don’t ruin its flavor.’

‘ Also, don’t forget to garnish them with green onion and some chilly...’ she continued to instruct him as she walked towards the door

Han Zihao pursed his lips seeing her talking as if she is the best chef in this world. She doesn’t hesitate to talk big.

He shook his head helplessly and focused on his noodles.