

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 52 - Huge donation.

Xu Nuan looked at the time and it was almost 10 pm. She picked up her phone and said, ' Mr. Han, thanks for the dinner. I enjoyed it a lot. I'll take my leave now.' She smiled before nodding at him in goodbye.

He stood up to send her out. Han Liang was sitting on the couch sulkily. She didn't even bid goodbye to him. But their relationship is not something to say goodbye to each other.

Xu Nuan stepped out of the door and walked towards her door when she paused in her steps and turned around. She smiled at him and said, 'Mr. Han, thanks for being there whenever I needed your help. Take it as the token of my gratitude. Also...thanks for growing into a fine man. She smiled and unlocked the door and entered the house.

Han Zihao was standing there in confusion. What did she mean by her words? What token of gratitude? Fine man? Was she complimenting him?

He couldn't understand her words but it made her earlobes turn red.

He shook his head and went inside. But the way she smiled was still bothering him. It didn't look like she was joking. It was subtle and her expressions were serious as she talked.

When he went inside, he glanced at his brother who was playing on his phone. He sighed and went inside his room, ignoring his existence.

‘ _ _ ‘

Han Liang frowned seeing the way he was being treated.

‘ That’s why I don’t want to come here. Grandma never thinks about me. The girls are dying to get an autograph from me while the superstar was being treated like this at his own home.’ He complained and kicked the glass table.

‘ If something broke, I will throw you out of from here.’ However, as soon as he did that, a cold chilly voice came from the inside causing him to freeze on the spot. He gritted his teeth and raised his legs to sit on the couch comfortably avoiding touching the glass table.

‘They all will regret one day. Hmph.’ He got busy again playing on his phone.

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The next day Han Zihao went out of town with Feng Sheng for a business trip. However, as soon as they got off the plane and sat in their car, Feng Sheng’s phone rang.

He frowned, noticing that it is from the manager of the Life-giving foundation. He wondered why he called because they generally send the monthly report via email and there is not much phonetic communication between them unless it’s something urgent.

He glanced at Han Zihao who was checking his tablet while sipping on his hot latte and picked up the phone. As soon as he picked up the call, the man on the other side sighed in relief and said, ‘ Secretary Feng, you finally picked the call. I was calling you and Mr. Han for an hour, you guys were out of reach.’

He frowned and said, ‘ Ah, we were on the plane. But did something happen Mr. Tai? Do you need more funds for future welfare missions?’

‘ No, no. I called you to tell you that the Life-giving foundation has received a huge amount of donation. Even if we don’t do the charity events of this year, we can easily manage to support all the missions, or can start new works.’ He said excitedly. His voice was loud as he talked and laughed afterward.

‘ _ _ ’

‘ Large donation? How much and from whom?’ He frowned.

Han Zihao glanced at him hearing his words, seeing his expressions, Feng Sheng put the phone on the speaker.

The manager of the foundation took a deep breath before speaking, ‘ It’s 5 million dollars. We have received the call from the lawyer of the late idol Jiang Yue that she has donated half of her wealth to our foundation as written in her will and the payment will be transferred in a few days after the required formalities.’

Feng Sheng nodded and said, ‘ Oh! 5 million...wait, what? 5 million dollars? Are you kidding me?’ His eyes widened in shock hearing that the person has donated almost half of its wealth.

‘ Yes. The media is also reporting about this issue. Check the SNS and you will see. ‘

Feng Sheng hung up the call and checked the internet. There was a related article on it. He clicked on it and read the article carefully.

[A letter has been found in the house of idol Jiang Yue under her group’s photo on the wall. It was her will which she had written herself. It also has her seal and has been authorized by the authorities

and proved to be real and was in the process now. In the will, she has written that currently she has 9 million dollars worth net that she would like to distribute. The distribution of future wealth will be based on the same.

While writing the will she said that she wanted to manage her wealth and seeing the trend where everyone was making their wills, it's time for her to make one as well. Out of 9 million dollars, she was donating 5 million dollars to the Life-giving foundation where she used to go when she was young. And was transferring the properties worth 2 million to her Grandfather Jiang Gengxin. Her car collection which worth a half a million will be given to her manager Lin Hui. And the remaining will be donated to the 'We are there' orphanage. It was a very surprising distribution of her wealth. Generally, people leave everything for their family but Jiang Yue has donated almost everything and only her Grandfather and Lin Hui, the manager, were given a part of it. No one knows the reason behind this distribution of wealth but we can only comply with her wishes and pray for the peace of her soul.]

Feng Sheng was speechless reading the article. So she did donate 5 million dollars to their foundation? She didn't even give this much to her grandfather but them.

That's strange.

He glanced at Han Zihao and found him staring at his phone silently. His expressions were dark and somewhat torn. Feng Sheng was speechless because he has never seen him like this.

His eyes were looking sad more than cold or angry. It was as if...he was sad. But shouldn't he be happy that their foundation received this much donation? Why is he sad?