

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 60 – It's me!

Lei Yaling's lips twitched when she heard his words. She stared at him as if he was a clown and slapped him on his thigh. 'Will you stop talking in circles and tell me what you know about her?'

'Ouch, Grandma, it hurts.' He cried out in pain and rubbed his leg. His grandma is too strong for her age.

Grandmother Han shakes her head and grumbles, 'Why did I get a grandson with Princess syndrome? How come you exaggerate to this much pain?' She slapped him again at the same place, causing him to jump off the sofa. He sullenly went to sit on the adjacent sofa to hers, to avoid sitting close to her.

He glared at her wrongly and pouted his lips.

'Did you see that girl? What is her name? Is she pretty?' She asked curiously as she leaned closer.

He folded his arms, sitting there sullenly, but upon hearing her question, he gave her a side glance before spilling the beans.

'Do you know what I saw when I went to Brother Han's house? That girl...that girl was in his house and was wearing the shorts which people wear to sleep and was treating his house as if hers. She even opened the gate for me.' He said in a low voice and talked like a gossipy aunty while telling her the details.

Grandma Han blinked in curiosity as she could not imagine her elder grandson being with a girl in the same house. Maybe because she has never seen him with any girlfriends, it was a little difficult to digest this fact.

‘ So...what is her name ?‘ .

‘ Her name... it’s Xu Nuan. She is young but she doesn’t treat brother Han formally at all. She is so rude.’ he complains and exaggerated his expressions while complaining about her.

She raised her brows and asked, ‘ What is her age ?‘

He was caught off guard and raised his brows, ‘ Her age ? I...I don’t know. I didn’t ask her.’

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Grandma Han pursed her lips and tried to suppress her urge to hit him again. ‘ So how do you know that she is younger than your brother ?‘

‘ Because she looks so. She was short and was not that pretty compared to the other girls that Aunt Cheng has introduced to Brother Han. But I don’t know why he was giving so much value to her. He even cooked noodles for her, can you believe that ? He never cooked for us before nor he gave me some to taste, but he gave everything to that little glutton.’ He felt his blood boiling just thinking about that discrimination.

‘ So you must have asked about what she does right ? Is she a student or works at an office ? From which family she belongs ? What do her parents do ? Or are they currently dating ? Or are they trying to know each other ? Don’t tell me they are already living together !‘ she made a dramatic gasp at the last sentence.

‘ No! Grandma, why is your mind so corrupted? You assumed so many things. She was living in the house opposite to his, but they are not living together. Or maybe?’ he pursed his lips as he was not sure about it. Her house might be opposite to Han Zihao’s, but there is a possibility that she could be living at his house or vice versa. Who knows?

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Grandma Han clenched her fist wonder why she sends this stupid there. She fanned herself with her hand and breathed out. After calming herself down, she asked, ‘ Tell me the other details then. What about her family, parents, and studies?’

Han Liang’s mouth opened in shock when Lei Yaling shot a series of questions on him. He leaned back, trying to stay away from her but she held onto his wrist pulling him closer, to answer her questions.

His lips quivered seeing her curiously scary expressions.

He swallowed his saliva as he hesitantly said, ‘Erm...I .... Seeing them together I can say that they are not in a relationship. Not from my brother’s side at least, or is it?’ He wondered because his brother’s attitude was kinda off. He is not the type to bring a girl home and make noodles for her just like that.

‘ Are they dating or not? Do you even know anything?’ Grandma Han frowned as she slapped his thigh again.

‘I mean, they are not dating but that girl is so shameless that she doesn’t leave any chance to hit on him. She flirts with him so openly that she didn’t even think that I was sitting there.’ He scoffed when he remembered about that time while rubbing his thigh which was now numb.

Grandma Han took a deep breath hearing his words, ‘ In short, you don’t know anything right? You don’t know anything about her except her name. What the hell were you doing there? You got the opportunity to meet her, shouldn’t you find out her age or what she does at least?’ She said in a sarcastic tone.

He pursed his lips and remembered their first meeting. It was not such a good meeting that he could ask such questions to her.

‘ Why are all of my grandsons so useless? Ah, what sins I have done in my last life to get such stupid grandsons?’ She patted her chest as she mumbled in frustration.

‘ One is too intelligent that it’s hard to fool him and the other uses his brain the least.’

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Han Liang knitted his brows and scoffed seeing his grandma acting so dramatically.

‘ Hah. Are sure it’s your past life’s sins and not the current ones?’ He thought in his mind which was too loud. Grandma Han stopped mumbling and turned to glare at him.

She squinted her eyes and asked in a low icy cold voice, ‘ WHAT DID YOU SAY?’

‘ Ah, nothing...Ah, Ouch...grandma, why are you hitting me? If you hit me, you’re adding more to your sins. You will be....ah, ah, don’t...not the slippers. You can’t throw slippers at me, I am a Superstar, Grandma.’

‘Superstar, my foot.’ Grandma Han threw her slippers at Han Liang who was running away from her and was begging for his poor life.

However before the slipper could touch him, he dodged it and ran out of the house in a hurry. After he was gone, Grandma Han panted and after calming down, she smoothed her dress and went to sit on her sofa. She picked up her tea and took a sip of it calmly as if nothing happened.

' Ah, he is so useless. It's good that I haven't reserved that car yet.' she thought and focuses on her tea which has now gone cold.

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The days passed by and the day of the banquet arrived. Xu Nuan was sleeping peacefully in her nightdress, with her hair spread on the pillow, saliva dripping out of the corner of her mouth.

The comforter was covering half of her body while her one leg was out of the comforter, enjoying the coldness of the air conditioner.

Since the day she has woken up as Xu Nuan, she always sleeps till late. Maybe it was because of her past life, but she can't sleep at night because they used to have late schedules very often, so they sleep at 5 am or sometimes 6 in the morning. Her habits strangely continue till now, she watches drama series, reads novels, or sometimes writes the lyrics of a song whenever she has the inspiration and sleeps in the day.

She was taking her beauty sleep when she woke up by the sound of her phone ringing. She gròànéd and stretched her hand to search for her phone.

' Argh...who is calling me in the morning. It's so annoying...' she picked up her phone and looked at the screen with her hardly opens eyes. There was no name and the number seemed to be unfamiliar to her.

Svu dzmjrut frt vpre pn. Svufoul jvur numniu talopzg vuz liuun. Svufefar juro arom vuz lipqguz jvur aozfre fefar.

She gritted her teeth and cursed, 'Who the fu#@ng D@g is calling me in the morning?'

She picked up the phone and asked in annoyance, 'Hello.' Her tone was not welcoming at all. It was annoyed, informal, and frustrated. Though she said only a simple word, it was easy for the other person to catch her mood.

The person on the other side didn't speak and stayed silent hearing her tone. This was the tone that no one has ever expected from gentle, and calm Xu Nuan.

'Who is this? Are you going to talk or not? If not then please don't call again otherwise I will block this number. People don't even feel sorry for disturbing others and then don't speak after....' She again started speaking nonchalantly.

'It's me!' A male crisp voice could be heard from the other side. The deep yet controlled voice made her stop mumbling.