

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 63 - Future Boyfriend

Xu Nuan gritted her teeth and wondered why was he so inflexible? How can he be so strict towards a beautiful girl like her?

By now, her emotional mood was changed to the irritated and angry one. This man sure knows how to take advantage of her blabbermouth.

‘ Okay. I will attend that evaluation. Then I am going to...’ she was about to hang up when she heard his words.

‘ So...are you going to go there? To the banquet?’ He asked while fidgeting with the pen in his hand.

She raised her brows and sipped on her coffee as she replied, ‘ Yes. I will go there in the evening. Do you want to go with me? I will introduce you to my ‘family’ as my future boyfriend.’ She chuckled as she placed the coffee mug on the glass table, and leaned on the couch comfortably while talking to him.

It would be hilarious if she introduced him to others as her future boyfriend. The great Han Zihao, the future boyfriend of gentle and sweet Xu Nuan. Ah, wait. She is not gentle Xu Nuan anymore, is she?

Han Zihao paused in his action when he heard her teasing words. He pursed his lips in a thin line and placed the pen on the table as he said, ‘ You’re too free to make such jokes, right?’

She giggled when she heard his annoyed tone and said, ‘ Yes. That’s why you should play more with me to keep me busy from talking so

much.' she said in a low voice, and said the last part as if she was whispering.

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He knitted his brows and wondered how come she makes such jokes without feeling embarrassed.

' But jokes apart, you're not coming? That old...Grandpa said that I can bring my friends as well. If you want to accompany me, you can come with me.'

' I have a party to attend in the evening. Moreover, I have no interest in attending your family banquets.' he denied her invitation outrightly.

' That's not my family banquet though.' she pursed her lips while thinking inwardly but can she say that aloud? No!

' Oh.' She let out a disappointed sigh before saying. ' It's okay then. It's not like I am going to go alone. So even if you don't come, it's not like I am going to die of boredom.' She hung up the phone without letting him speak.

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Her lips curled up as she played with her phone and shook her head, ' Tsk..Tsk. Mr. Han, how can you be so cute and naive? Aye, I wonder what kind of expressions he must be wearing right now.' she said while chuckling.

Feng Sheng who just entered the office was startled to see Han Zihao who was wearing a gloomy expression and was looking at his phone as if he was trying to hold himself from not throwing the phone on the ground.

He pursed his lips and took a deep breath before speaking, ‘ Sir, tonight you have to attend the engagement party of Mr. Ran which is held at the Royal Banquet. He is one of our executive members so this....’

‘When did you come?’ Han Zihao interrupted him while he was telling him his schedule. He glared at him and his expressions were telling him to disappear.

‘ Why didn’t you knock before coming? Have you forgotten your manners?’ He glowered at him causing the latter to shudder.

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‘ I kn..knocked but you didn’t respond. So I entered.’ Feng Sheng said meekly.

‘ If I haven’t permitted you so you shouldn’t have come. Now get out.’

Waovmpo jfaoare, Fure Svure zfr mpo md ovu zmmq. Hu nfrout fdouz hmqare mpo frt immcut fo ovu himlut tmmz.

‘ hah~ it’s so hard to be a secretary these days. ‘ He sighed and left the area to do more important work.

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In the evening, Gu Xingren who just finished with her makeup and hair stepped out of the parlor to meet Yao Yuhan and was surprised to see the driver who had come to pick her up and not Yuhan.

They have decided that he will pick her up from the parlor and they will go together from there. Then why Grandfather Gu’s driver came to pick her?

She frowned and called Yuhan but his phone was out of reach. She was irritated and dialed Old Gu's number.

' Grandfather, I am the parlor. Your driver is here to pick me up, but Yuhan was supposed to pick me. Do you know where is he? His phone is out of reach.' She said as soon as the call was connected.

The old man breathed out softly and said in a deep voice, 'Erm...I have sent Yuhan for some work that's why he couldn't pick you. That's why I have sent my driver in his place to pick you up.'

' Work? What work? What did you ask him to do?' She asked curiously. Her father manages the office work and if there is something related to the office, she might have known about it, so what kind of work Yuhan can do for the old man?

' If you're ready then reach the venue fast. Check all the arrangements before guests start to appear. I need to get ready, see you at the banquet.' He hung up the phone leaving her hanging in the middle.

He didn't tell her what he had asked Yuhan to do because he knows that they will create a big issue. He sent Yuhan to pick Xu Nuan because he knows that unlike others Yuhan does not look down on Xu Nuan. He just wants them to be good friends so that Xu Nuan won't feel out of the place at the banquet.

He treats Xingren as his granddaughter but sometimes he doesn't feel right about her character. However, what can he do when Lin Ran and Gu Zhang treats her like a princess?

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Yao Yuhan was standing against his car which was parked across the Glory Condominium building and was waiting for Xu Nuan to come down.

His legs were crossed as he was standing lazily against the car. He tapped his shoe on the ground impatiently.

It's already 8:10 and she hasn't even come yet. The banquet started long ago and all the guests must have arrived already. They were supposed to leave at 8 and considering the traffic, they possibly won't be able to reach on time.

‘ This girl....what is so long taking her to get ready.’ He mumbled as creases appeared on his forehead.

He was looking down at his phone and was reading the messages of Xingren which were asking his whereabouts and when he would arrive.

‘ Are you talking about me behind my back ?’ He raised his head to look up when he heard a cheery voice. However, he froze when he saw Xu Nuan.

She was wearing a wine-colored plain dress with nude-colored heels. Even though her dress was simple, the white lace belt was making her look complete. Her hair was hanging loose on her shoulders however, as she came closer her looks became clear to him. Under the white street light, she was shining like a moon in the dark. Her mulberry color lipstick was flattering her beauty and was contrasting with her fair skin tone.

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His body was fairly masculine and his sharp jawline was making him appear more attractive and handsome than she had remembered in Xu Nuan's memories.

She stared at him and blinked because he wasn't saying anything and kept staring at her.

‘ Aren't you complaining about me being late just now? Are we going to stay here, the whole night like this?’

Yuhan woke up from his trance when he heard her words. ‘ Oh! Why are you so late? What if we get into the traffic?’ He complained as he walked towards the driver seat.

Xu Nuan frowned and walked to the other side but rather than opening the door of the passenger seat, she tried to open the door of the back seat.

‘ Ah, it's close.’ She mumbled when Yuhan peeped his head out of the window and shouted, ‘ Am I your driver or what? Come to the front.’

After speaking, he pursed his lips and wondered since when they started talking informally? In the past, he never talked to her like this, nor did she. The awkwardness between them never let them know each other.

Rather than him, she was too shy to talk to him. Whenever she sees him, she always turns away and leaves or just stands there while avoiding his gaze. But now, let alone talking, she even started to make sarcastic remarks, that too like she was doing this for years. Even he was feeling uncomfortable seeing such a big change in her while she was looking as if nothing happened.

Xu Nuan raised her brows and threw her hands in the air before opening the door of the passenger seat.