

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 79 - Have you broke up with her?

Yuhan took Xu Nuan to an Italian restaurant. Xu Nuan ate the food to her fill and was contented with the food. She ordered food in bulk as always. After eating three kinds of pizza and pasta, she rubbed her almost negligible stomach and gròànéd in satisfaction.

Yuhan was in awe seeing her gobbling all the food herself. She has let go of all the formalities now. He chuckled seeing her comfortable around him.

The dinner was peaceful and Xu Nuan was glad that she came out. Yuhan might be Xingren's fiancé but he is pretty good as a friend. He is not only handsome but also a gentleman who took care of her. She was glad that she managed to make at least one friend after becoming Xu Nuan.

‘ Xu Nuan, it's only 8 pm right now. Do you want to go somewhere else? Karaoke or a club maybe?’ He asked while sitting in the car.

She glanced at him and was about to speak when he said, ‘ Ah, let it be. I know you don't like clubs. Ignore it.’ He held onto the steering wheel and was about to drive off when she held onto his arm and said, ‘ Who said I don't like clubs? I don't like them, I love them.’

Her eyes lit up upon hearing about the club. It's been years since she went to one. After their debut, she couldn't get a chance to go to one. However, she just loves the vibe in the clubs, loud music, dance floor, dim lights makes her feel intoxicated.

When they were trainees, they used to go to the clubs together and have fun. Although they never eat or drink there since it was quite expensive for them at that time, they used to dance to their heart content.

Yuhan looked at her and blinked. He remembered that once he and Xingren were going to a club and he asked her in passing to join them. But she rejected them saying that she doesn't like clubs and crowded places like that.

' That accident has affected her too much.' he couldn't help but think about her changes after the accident.

Yuhan nodded and started the engine. Xu Nuan looked at her phone and frowned seeing that Han Zihao was being too quiet.

He didn't even call her or anything. Is he even bothered about it?

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On the other side, Han Zihao was sitting on the couch and was staring at his phone with a frown. He was staring at her number for an hour and was pondering over to call her or not.

' This girl... it's already 9 pm now. Shouldn't she come back by now ?' He murmured while looking at his phone unhappily.

His phone buzzed when he was looking at Xu Nuan's number. He frowned when he saw that Han Liang had sent him a message. He wanted to ignore him but he read Xu Nuan's name from the floating message.

He frowned and opened the message. His frown deepened seeing the picture that Han Liang had sent.

Even though the picture was dark, he could see two figures standing near the bar counter at a club.

[ Bro, have you broke up with Xu Nuan? How can she be here and you're not? Wait...did she even told you that she is coming here? Brother, she is not cheating on you, is she?]

Han Zihao's frown deepened reading this message. He gritted his teeth and cursed under his breath.

'This Han Liang sure knows how to get on his nerves.'

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At the club,

Xu Nuan drank three shots of vodka and was aiming for another when Yuhan stopped her.

' Xu Nuan, you shouldn't drink this much. Didn't you faint last time because you had too much wine that day?' He said worriedly.

Xu Nuan pursed her lips and smiled awkwardly. She wasn't planning to tell them the truth but the old man bothered her so much that she ended up telling him the truth that she was not sick but just...drunk.

And that old man, tell him the truth as well. Can't he just keep this to himself?

' Just this one. After that, I promise I won't drink anymore.' She said and took the glass from the counter and gulped down as if she was drinking water.

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He stared at her in wonder seeing that she has such a stronghold on herself. As much as he knows, it's her first time coming to the club

but why doesn't it look like so? She seems more comfortable than him.

Xu Nuan's eyes lit up when her favorite song started playing. She held onto his hand and said excitedly, ' Ah, that's my favorite song. Let's go and dance.'

He wanted to deny but she dragged him to the dance floor.

Han Liang, who was standing near the railing on the second floor smirked seeing her dancing happily.

' Xu Nuan, you called me Dumbhead Prince right? Now you see how this dumbhead prince will make you regret your words.' He laughed as he imagined what's going to happen. He felt like a nosy aunty at this moment while staring at the two.

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Xu Nuan closed her eyes and enjoyed the music while her body was grooving to the song. Her hand raised as she threw her head back, feeling herself to the song.

Yuhan stared at her in a daze as she looked even more beautiful under the dim light of the club. Her every move was enough to make anyone attracted to her.

Xu Nuan who had her eyes closed felt something unusual and snapped her eyes open. She stopped in her moments when she felt something hot pooling down there and felt the uncomfortable sticky feeling.

Her eyes wide opened as she cried inwardly, ' Ah, crap! Don't tell me...'

She stopped moving and placed her hand on her stomach. 'Crap.'

Yuhan who was dancing along with her looked at her in confusion.

‘ What happened ?’ He leaned closer and asked in a loud voice.

She pursed her lips and said, ‘ I am going to the washroom.’

He parted his lips apart as she suddenly insisted on going to the washroom but nodded anyway.

‘ Should I come along ?’ He asked, wondering if it would be alright for her to go alone.

She shook her head and said, ‘ I can go myself. You stay here and enjoy.’ She said and left.

He looked around and thought, what can he do alone ? He stepped down the dance floor and went to the bar counter and ordered a beer for himself.

The washroom on the first floor was busy, so she went to the second floor and thankfully it was empty. She entered into one of the cubicles while holding her abdomen. By now, she was just doubtful but now she was sure about it.

After she came into Xu Nuan’s body, her periods have been irregular. Maybe because of the accident but even she doesn’t know the exact date of it. It’s inconsistent and irregular.

Her date which was 10 days later came so early. She cursed under her breath when she realized that she didn’t bring the sanitary napkin with her.

She generally carried one in her bag in case of an emergency, however since she brought another bag today, she forgot to bring one today.

She sighed as she sat on the toilet seat. Thankfully she was wearing black. If she had worn white as she was considering before, then it would have been a big embarrassment for her.

She would have asked someone else to buy for her, but no one was coming to the washroom on the second floor.

She sighed and decided to call Yuhan but realized that there was no signal. She pursed her lips and sighed, ' I should just make a tent here and spent my life inside this toilet.' She chuckled bitterly at her disgusting joke.

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Yuhan looked at the time and frowned, realizing that she had been gone to the washroom for 20 minutes now. He went to the washroom on the first floor to check about her whereabouts.

Her phone was out of reach, so he stood out of the washroom to check if everything was alright. Even though this is a reputable club with proper security he still couldn't help but worry about her.

He watched as women went inside and came out of the washroom and looked at him dubiously. He pursed his lips and asked a woman who came from inside.

' Is there another girl inside ? My friend went there but didn't come out yet. Can you please check on her ?'

' Someone else ? There is no one inside. It's empty now.' She left after saying this.

' Where did she go ?' He got worried. He pursed his lips and wondered if she went back.

Because seeing her antics these days, she is more than capable of doing that. He was wondering what to do when his phone rang. He frowned seeing Xingren's number and picked up, ' Hello, Xingren I can't talk now. I need to...'

' Yuhan, I accidentally bumped my car into someone's car. I don't know what to do now. The owner of the car was going crazy. Please come.' She cried on the other side.

He frowned and tried to calm her down, ' Xingren, you are not hurt anywhere, are you? Firstly, call the traffic police and the insurance company. They will manage everything...'

' Yuhan, please come and help me. I can't handle all of this myself.' She said while sobbing. He could hear the man cursing at her. He pursed his lips and said, ' Yes. I am coming.'

He sighed and tried to call Xu Nuan again. Her phone was out of reach and she wasn't even in the washroom. He sighed and eventually left thinking that she already went back.

He left her a message before leaving, [ Xu Nuan, from next time, give me a heads up before leaving. Also, respond to this message to let me know if you're fine, otherwise, I will be worried. Xingren got into an accident so I need to go.]

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She was feeling uncomfortable and she hated this feeling but she didn't have any choice. She can't wait for someone to arrive and help her for her whole life.

Just as she exited the washroom hesitantly, while pulling her dress down, she bumped into someone.

‘ Ahh, can’t you stand somewhere else ? Why are you blocking the way to the washroom ? It hurts.’ She frowned and rubbed her nose which crashed against the man’s sturdy back.

The man slowly turned around and stared at her in surprise. What is she doing there ?