

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 82 - Third party in the house!

For the next week, Xu Nuan was focused on girl's vocal training and dance practice. Her routine was basically from home to office and office to home. She barely had any time to look at anything. She never thought that being a manager can be this exhausting.

Girls are the ones who have to perform on stage and are going to debut but here she has to do all the work of so many people. She is their manager, vocal coach, dance trainer, and so on. She is not only their manager but is multitasking at the moment.

Since she is caught with all the work, she didn't get to see Han Zihao after that night..when she kissed him. They live next doors but always miss each other's timing.

Xu Nuan looked at the time and realized that it was time for them to get off from work. She sighed and went to the practice room. When it's time for everyone to get off, the girls can use the practice room for their practice. Despite practicing at the terrace for the whole day, practicing in the spacious room equipped with mirrors feels different.

' So, how is everything going?' she asked while sitting on the floor.

The girls also joined her and sat in a circle as they talked.

' For now, everything is going fine. We are repeating the same moves, again and again, and we are improving every day. But...' Song Ai said while looking at Xu Nuan hesitantly.

' But what?' Xu Nuan asked.

‘The group under Manager Wang have settled on their debut track and even have their choreography which they can practice. However, forget about the choreography, we don’t even have our debut track-ready yet. We are debuting in two months and we are not prepared at all. All of us are quite worried about it.’ Song Ai said and everyone nodded following her words.

Xu Nuan sighed and nodded. She has chosen Song Ai as the leader of the group since she is the oldest among all and was quite mature among others.

Xu Nuan listened to their words and smiled at everyone before saying, ‘ Well, that’s why I came here to talk.’

‘ This time, you won’t get the song written from Ye Ning or any other writer. Since you guys are different from the other girls and are going to debut separately, there are things that we are going to do that no one has tried before,’ she said making everyone on their edges.

‘ Different ? How ?’ Pan Lan asked indifferently.

‘ I heard that you girls used to write songs during your training periods. So...I want you to write your debut track this time.’

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Everyone was shocked and looked at each other in disbelief. She was asking them to write their own songs ? In the company, no one has ever written their songs, especially when they are rookies ? The previous senior artists have written their songs but that didn’t work and their careers ended sooner than before. That’s why it went under business and was acquired by someone else.

‘Write our songs? But we haven’t even debuted yet. We don’t have enough experience to write our debut track. We don’t even have a theme, I mean it’s just not possible.’ Sun Ya said worriedly.

‘Why not? I have seen a few drafts written by you guys and I know you guys have talent. I know you can pull it off well.’

‘But...’ Song Ai looked troubled hearing this.

‘I think it’s a good idea. We are not sure if we are going to make another song in the future or not. So this could be our last opportunity. Why not just give it all? Let’s show them that idols can not only perform but sing and make their songs as well.’ Lai Yi who was quite all along said.

She was right. This could be their first and last opportunity if they didn’t get their first win for their debut.

They glanced at each other considering Xu Nuan’s idea.

After a while, Song Ai glanced at the girls and all of them nodded in unison and said, ‘We are in. We will try to write the lyrics for our debut track.’

Xu Nuan beamed and clapped as she said, ‘Good. So let’s take a week to decide on the theme and write the lyrics. You all three will write the lyrics together and Pan Lan, you will write your rap part. Since you are the only rapper in the group, you have to mind storm over it yourself. If you guys get stuck anywhere or need any help, feel free to contact me.’

‘You’re going to help us with the lyrics and not Sister Yi Ning?’ Sun Ya asked hesitantly. Yi Ning is the company’s songwriter who helps in writing everyone’s lyrics.

‘Any doubt?’ Xu Nuan responded.

The former pursed her lips and shook her head. They don't know why but Xu Nuan does not look like a mere manager. She has much more knowledge when it comes to vocal training and dance training than them. They have trained for years but she knows things better than them. And she also gives them tips for improving their drafts.

' Now you guys should also leave. Go and rest. Practice is important but you need to take care of your health as well.' Xu Nuan said before leaving.

The girls nodded and prepared to wrap up for the day. Now they have a new task. To write their lyrics for their debut. This feeling was so thrilling.

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Xu Nuan sighed as she reached the condominium building with much struggle. She hates to take the subway or buses after a long day. But she doesn't have any choice, at least not now.

' Wait....' she shouted to hold the elevator for her as its door was about to close. It was already 9 pm when she reached the house. She was downstairs and was now literally running to catch this elevator.

The person in the elevator, pressed the button to hold it for her.

' Hah...thanks,' she said after she got on the elevator. However, she was surprised to see the person inside the elevator.

' Woah..what are you doing here?' she asked.

Yuhan chuckled seeing her panting and said, ' I came to meet you. By the way, why are you coming so late? Doesn't your office hours end by six?'

She sighed and said, ‘ When you have a goal in mind, you don’t care about time, Mr. Yan.’

He nodded hearing her words.

‘Btw, why did you come to see me suddenly?’ she asked while walking off the elevator when it reached her floor.

He followed her and said, ‘ Well, I came to apologize for what happened the last time. I wasn’t planning to leave you alone but I thought you already went home, that’s why I left. I am sorry about last time.’

The next day after they went to the club, he called her to know if she reached home safely last night or not. At that time, she told him the time she left, and then he realized that she was in the club when he left. It was he who left her alone and not her.

If not for Xingren, he would not have left her alone but she needed help at that time. By the time, he went to Xingren, the traffic police had already arrived and it got solved soon since the bump on the other car was not the deep one.

Xu Nuan walked to her unit and was punching her password as she said, ‘ It’s okay. I also didn’t know that you were not there and left without informing. Since you’re already here, come in and have some coffee. That’s the only thing you can get at my place.’ she said.

He raised his brows in confusion. What does she mean by the only thing he can get there? It’s dinnertime, isn’t she going to make dinner?

He was on his way back home when he remembered about her. Last week, he couldn’t meet her because she keeps delaying their plans, so he came over to meet her since she was so busy.

‘ What do you mean by the only thing ? Aren’t you going to offer me anything to eat ? I thought that we were close enough...’ Yuhan was speaking to her when the door behind him opened.

He turned around and froze when he saw Han Zihao standing there in his cozy pajamas.

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He glanced at Xu Nuan who was looking surprised but not shocked. His lips twitched when he realized that both of them are neighbors. Remembering all the earlier encounters with Han Zihao, he couldn’t help but wonder if they are really only neighbors or something else.

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Han Zihao who was preparing for dinner was looking at the time and wondering if she was going to come late today as well. When he comes early, she is late and when she is early, he is the one who is late. They keep missing each other’s timing for the past week. However, when he was cutting the veggies, he heard her punching the password on her door.

He hurriedly picked up the bag she left in his car the other day and decided to give it right away. He was not finding an excuse to see her, it was just...he was returning what was hers.

As soon as he opened the door while saying, ‘ You left this bag in my car the other day. How can you be so clumsy to...’ however, his words stuck in his throat noticing the extra figure standing in this corridor, worsening his mood.