

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 83 - Are we going to date after this?

Xu Nuan unlocked the door when she heard Han Zihao's words. She turned around and was surprised to see that he was at home at this time.

‘ Oh! You're at home today,‘ she said.

However, then she realized that there is something amiss in the atmosphere. Han Zihao was staring at Yuhao with his gloom expressions, while Yuhao was also doing the same.

She blinked and wondered if they were doing some staring competition without telling her.

‘What are you guys doing?’ she asked while leaning in, breaking the suffocating silence.

Yuhao turned to her and asked, ‘ Are you and Mr. Han neighbors?’ he asked while drawing a line between them calling Han Zihao a neighbor.

She nodded and said, ‘ Yes. He lives across me. Isn't it interesting?’ she smiled.

‘ Mr. Han, it's nice to meet you again. Since you are her 'neighbor', please take care of her in the future.’ he said politely while stretching a hand for the handshake.

Han Zihao's expressions darkened hearing his words. He didn't shake his hands and said, ‘ Well, I don't need you to tell me what to do. I can treat her however I want.’ he said.

Yuhan took his hand back and put it in his pocket and said nonchalantly, ‘ You can’t do that. Even though you have helped her before, you are her neighbor after all. You need to maintain the basic politeness between each other.’

Xu Nuan rolled her eyes seeing the two men looking at each other as if they are going to murder each other at the very next moment. However, she was somewhat enjoying this battle too. The expressions on Han Zihao’s face was making her more interested.

The only thing that she needed right now was caramel popcorn and hot coffee. It would have been a good show with that.

’ Sigh. She doesn’t have caramel popcorn at home. And she is too lazy to go down and buy.’

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Yuhan smirked seeing the grave expressions of Han Zihao and turned to Xu Nuan, breaking their staring competition, ‘ Xu Nuan, I think we should go now. We should not make Mr. Han stand here for long because of us.’ he said in a low voice as he opened the door wide while leaning close to her.

‘ Oh. Yeah, let’s go. You must be thirsty right. Let me..’ she nodded and was about to enter the house when Han Zihao stepped out of his house and pulled her door to close while grabbing her arm and pulling her to the side.

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Xu Nuan who was almost thrown to the side was trying to access the situation. What just happened? Did someone come over just now? Was she thrown out of her house?

She was just trying to go inside her house, is that so wrong ?

‘ Mr. Han, what are you doing ? Why did you close my door ?‘ she frowned and complained while looking at him accusingly.

Yuhan also stared at him with displeasure. He had thought of Han Zihao as a mature person but his childish actions made him frown.

Han Zihao cleared his throat realizing that his actions were a little too much. He rubbed his hair embarrassedly and said, ‘ Erm...Xu Nuan, you brought a guest but do you have anything to offer him to eat at home. It’s better to talk here and send Mr. Yan back. It’s not a good courtesy to invite a guest and send him an empty stomach.‘ he lectured her righteously.

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Xu Nuan frowned upon hearing his words. He was now acting like a nosy aunty right now. She smirked as she could understand the meaning behind his actions. He is saying something but the motive behind his actions is something else.

Unlike the female leads in dramas, she is not stupid to not see through his obvious actions. Girls have a sixth sense for a reason. She smirked and replied, ‘ Really ? But Yuhan is not a guest. He is my ‘closest friend’. I don’t think he will have any problem if I don’t offer him anything to eat.‘

Han Zihao’s lips twitched hearing her words. She kissed him the other day and they haven’t even clarified that thing yet and she was inviting another man at home. Moreover, he can see that Yuhan’s behavior around her is not of a friend.

‘ Yes. I don’t have any problem with it. We can just order something to eat. Or...I can cook something for you. Xu Nuan, you haven’t tried

my pasta right? Today, I will make it for you. I am sure you gonna love it. You must have the ingredients, right? Let's go...'

Han Zihao's expressions turned two shades darker hearing his words. He wants to go in and cook for her? He knows how much of a foodie she is. If she loved his pasta, she might call him frequently to cook for her.

Yuhan urged Xu Nuan to unlock the door again which was closed by Han Zihao and enter inside but Han Zihao didn't move from the way. He stood there and said, 'You...you can't go in.' he stopped him.

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Xu Nuan raised her brows seeing the way he stopped her and Yuhan from going inside. Is he going to accept his feelings for me? Is this going to be her big moment?

She couldn't control the happiness which was bubbling inside her and a bright smile crept on her face anticipating the big moment of her life. Are they going to start dating after this? She suddenly felt that rather than popcorn and coffee, she might need red roses, balloons, chocolates, and an expensive wine which would be perfect to set a mood.

Han Zihao glanced at her and hesitated before turning to Yuhan, 'You can't go in. She...she hasn't cleaned her house. I am sure she must not have cleaned it for a month and if you go, you will get to see used empty cup noodles on the table, kitchen counter, even on the floor. You might get to witness the rare species in this luxurious building, and that's rats and ants, even còckroaches.'

'Do you want to get sick? No right. Then don't go inside.' He warned him.

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Xu Nuan, who was expecting him to say something romantic, got her imaginary balloon burst by his absurd words. Rather than anger, she chortled as she can't believe that this man could be this childish. Is he a 7-year-old kid telling a lie like this? It's not a month but 27 days precisely. And she doesn't have còckroaches but only some cute rats and tiny...very tiny baby còckroaches. They can't be counted as còckroaches, do they?

But Yuhan doesn't need to know all of that. Why the hell was he ruining her image? Her living room was still somewhat cleaned and it's not like còckroaches will crawl to him in such a short time.

Yuhan unconsciously glanced at her and looked at her with a question filled in his eyes.

‘Xu Nuan, is that true? I mean you don't have rats right?’ he said while trying to be careful as much he could be.

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She scoffed and pursed her lips.

‘You guys are unbelievable.’ she threw her hands in the air before grabbing Han Zihao's arm and pulling him to the side. She punched her password and entered the house leaving the two men outside.

‘Ah, Xu Nuan, you forgot your bag again. I came out to give it back to you. At least take it back.’ Han Zihao shouted remembering the bag in his hands.

‘Keep it to yourself. Or just gave it to your new friend. You guys seem to have more chemistry than me. Bye.’ she shouted from inside.

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Han Zi

hao looked at the bag in his hands and wondered if he did anything wrong. Well, he didn't lie at least. This girl needs to do some deep cleaning of her house. Otherwise, soon this place will become a playground of rats, ants, and còckroaches.

Yuhan frowned seeing Xu Nuan's burst out. He turned to Han Zihao who was holding the bag and said, ' What are you doing Mr. Han ? How can you say something mean about her ? Moreover, what is in this bag that you have been holding for so long. What is it...' he took the bag from him and opened it to see what is inside this mysterious bag.

However, his expressions turned red when he saw the thing inside the bag. He looked up at him in shock. Sanitary napkins ? Why was he holding onto this thing ?

Han Zihao cleared his throat seeing his shocked suspicious gaze and quietly took the polythene back from him. He wanted to explain that she forgot it in his car the other day but he chose to maintain his silence.

Let him think whatever he wants. Just like Xu Nuan forced him to think whatever he wants.

' Mr. Yan, I think you should also leave now. I don't think you will get to eat anything here tonight. Now...goodnight.' Han Zihao smiled at him before entering his house.

Yuhan watched him leaving him all alone and scoffed. Mr. Han is not only cold but petty and childish as well.

Hu laevut frt zufiaxut vmj frezw Xp Npfr qplo gu fo vaq. Hu jfroum om nzull vuz tmmzguui gpo tuhatut om iufsu. Suuare vuz freuz, ad vu ozaut om talopzg vuz, lvu qaevo foofhc vaq jaov vuz lvfzn hifjl.

‘ Seems like I made her more annoyed. I shouldn’t have believed his words.’ he shook his head before leaving.