

# My Evil Genius Wife

## Volume 1

### Chapter 88 – 50 million deal

After Wang Meili's drama, Xu Nuan got on work and checked the drafts written by girls for their debut track. She was impressed by seeing their creative ideas and interesting choice of words for songs. Although it was not perfect, knowing this industry she knows that not everyone can write their music here. The companies produce idol machines and not artists, during making them perfect idols they forgot to work on their creativity and strength and weaknesses and focus more on their outer and fancy appearances.

She sat with them and gave them some suggestions to improve their soulless drafts into a proper heartfelt song. After that, she contacted a few producers, whose numbers she got from here and there but no use. No one wanted to work with the newbies for their debit and if someone is ready, their rates are too high and out of her budget. And if someone matches their budget, their music quality is not on par with her.

She sighed and after calling her nth music producer, she threw the notebook on the table in anger.

'I never thought that being a manager would be so difficult. Jiang Yue seems like you aren't meant to be for this position. You should be sitting in a CEO position and should make such decisions from there rather than being caught up in a messy situation like this.' she whined while realizing how fun her last life was.

Lin Hui was so good at these works that she never realized that making connections is a big deal and not so easy.

‘ Should I just ask Lin Hui for help ?’ she pouted while looking down at her phone. She pulled her head back and looked at the ceiling of her office and frowned.

‘ But..what if things became ugly just like Hao Mei ? Aren’t I already dead for them ?’ she sighed.

She can’t understand why it is so difficult and complicated. She used to be on top but now she was nowhere. She was stuck in the middle which was more frustrating.

Just as she was wondering what to do, her phone rang. She knitted her brows and stretched her hand to pick it up from the table while groaning, ‘ Argh, who placed it so far ?’

She looked at the unknown number and wondered who was calling her now. It was 5 in the evening right now. ‘ Is it a producer I called in the morning ? Or the one from ZX studio ?’ she mumbled while trying to recognize the caller.

However, just as the call was about to cut, she picked up.

She didn’t say anything as she wanted the other side to speak first. She pursed her lips and wondered why the other person was not speaking.

‘ Er..Hello ?’ she said in a low voice.

She frowned when no one spoke for a while, she was about to hang up when she heard the other person speaking, ‘ Am I talking to Ms. Gu Nuan ?’ A refined and poised voice of a lady could be heard from the other side.

Xu Nuan raised her brows and looked at the number again. Who is calling her Gu Nuan ? Only Feng Sheng still addresses her as Ms. Gu

and sometimes Han Zihao too. Otherwise, no one addressed her as Gu Nuan from the Gu family's side. Who is this new entry now?

She sat straight and held her phone carefully and replied, ' Yes. I am Gu Nuan. But who is this?' she asked meekly. She wasn't the kind to get intimidated easily but for some reason, she felt conscious and unknowingly sat straight.

' I am Lei Yaling, Han Zihao's grandmother. I heard about you from Han Liang a lot, I was wondering if...Ms. Gu can spare some time for this old lady and allow me to treat you to a meal.'

Xu Nuan opened her lips but no words came out. Her eyes widened as she was still trying to process the situation. So..she was talking to her future grandmother in law?

The phone started to feel too heavy for her to hold. Grandmother? Why was she calling her? To ask her to get away from her grandson's life? Is that it?

' Erm...meal? I don't know if it is appropriate for me to agree to this arrangement or not. I mean Mr. Han hasn't said....' she was trying to find an excuse to not agree to this arrangement but she was interrupted by a simple sentence.

' I will text you the time and venue for the dinner. Ms. Gu, you don't need to feel burdened about it. It is just a...simple meal. See you later.' She hung up the phone after saying these words.

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Xu Nuan was speechless after she hung up the phone. Was she asking her or ordering her to come to the dinner?

She looked at the phone and threw it crudely on the table away from her in fear.

‘ She won’t throw an envelope full of money to me, right? Like the ways they do in dramas? If she did, should I accept it or not?’

‘ Ahh, I don’t know how to handle oldies. I am already feeling nervous. I am going to meet my grandmother in law, not a mother in law but grandmother in law for the first meeting.’

‘ I am not Han Zihao’s girlfriend yet. What relationship do I have that I am going there?’ she wondered.

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Xu Nuan took a breath and looked at the luxurious palace-like mansion in front of her. When she got the message, she was surprised to see the address of a place in the north of Xia city which takes more than an hour to reach there from her office. She was given a short time for dinner, so she didn’t have the time to dress up or change. She simply combed her hair and touched up her makeup.

She sighed and looked at her denim baggy pants and a simple white tee. She was now wondering why she wore such simple clothes to work? If she had worn any better, she would have looked representable in front of her future grandmother-in-law.

She walked inside, surprisingly the guards didn’t even stop her after asking for her name. She walked past the fountain which was situated in the middle of the garden and beautiful lights were emanating from it, making it look more beautiful and ethereal.

A maid came out and greeted her before taking her inside. She hesitated as she was not expecting to be invited to the Han Mansion for a ‘simple meal’. It would have been less uncomfortable if this has been somewhere else.

She called Han Zihao multiple times to inform him about this situation but his phone was switched off and Feng Sheng didn't pick up the call.

She took a deep breath as she looked at the entrance of the living room and stood there to calm down when her phone rang. She looked at the maid hesitantly but picked up the call when she saw Han Zihao's number.

' Why did you call 50 times ? I just switched on the phone and saw so many notifi...' he asked indifferently when he heard her panicky voice.

' What the hell Mr. Han ? How can you be so late ? What if I had called you for help ? You would have called me back after I was cut to pieces. You're useless when called in an emergency.' she commented in anger.

He pursed his lips and frowned. ' Did something happen ?' He asked seriously.

Although from her voice he can see that she is fine, if something had happened she couldn't even make sarcastic comments leisurely.

She pursed her lips and said, ' I am at Han Mansion for dinner with your grandmother. If you don't want me to be splashed by a glass of water or be offered a thick envelope of money, so come fast. Because if I was offered, 50 million for leaving you, then I am going to choose the money. You see, we are not in a relationship right now. The money will at least give me a sense of security for a meanwhile.' she said.

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Han Zihao was speechless upon hearing her words. How can she choose money over him ? And what..50 million ? Does she really

think that she will be offered this much money just to leave him? His grandma would rather let them marry.

But wait..that's not a point. Why his grandma was doing this? Why wasn't he informed about this arrangement?

' You..you don't need to go inside. Just stay out and wait for me. I am nearby, I will come soon. So don't you dare to ...' he was speaking when she hung up the phone on him.

Xu Nuan who was listening to his words saw a figure approaching her. She gulped and hurriedly hung up the phone.

' You're so dead today, Jiang Yue.'