

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 91 – I am not a driver!

A week passed by in a blink and Xu Nuan's love life progress was stagnant as usual. Jiang Yue whose life was like a rocket was walking with the speed of a turtle.

It's Sunday but she was still in the office, trying to contact the music producers to make a debut track for the girls. Since she can't use the music producer from the company, she needs to hire one from outside, which has to be within their budget and talent. And it's hard to find someone who won't demand much money and be good at his work.

She has the lyrics draft ready with her but just needs to compose the melody. Some people decide on concept and melody first and then write lyrics. But she has a different stance over it. She decides on the concept and writes lyrics first and then creates music. According to her, lyrics hold more importance and if a composer is talented, he can make the lyrics of the ballad into a bop song and vice versa. These things can be changed but if we write lyrics according to the music, it will restrict her creativity and she doesn't like that.

These days, songs that are filled with fillers and fancy words having no meaning are more popular but for her, songs have to have a meaning and an impactful concept. Even if it is a party song, its lyrics have to be meaningful. Songs with just filler words and repetitions, with no significant story, concept, or meaning, holds no significance for her. She was not looking down on others' choices, but that's how she works and thinks about music.

And she was pleased with the lyrics written by the girls. The rap Pan Lan has written was quite strong and was suitable for the concept. Not only that, but the vocal team also did well in writing their drafts and she can see that it's going to be a hit if it is executed as she has planned.

She sighed and unlocked her phone. She opened her fansite and scrolled down to cheer up her spirit. She reminisces about her good times by looking at their posts and comments.

She frowned seeing a post and clicked on it to read the whole post.

The post said,

[Shocking Newzz!! I found out from a confidential source that Jiang Yue's manager, Lin Hui is planning to leave the industry and is moving abroad. If you all remember how that bitch Hao Mei and Qin Ju spread rumors about Jiang Yue and her manager and not only that, they also spread the false video of them. Because of that, Lin Hui was fired from his company, and not only that, he has got unnecessary hate from the people and unfortunately from us(fans) as well. But thanks to that righteous person who revealed Hao Mei's true color, we find out that our Jiang Yue was innocent and Lin Hui was also falsely accused.

Jiang Yue's death has devastated him so much, that he was preparing to leave the country and this industry as well. So as Jiang Yue's fans, we should do something for him. Before he leaves, why not convey our gratitude to him in the form of gifts? It can be anything, from a small keychain to a teddy bear to anything. It could be a handwritten letter as well. Let's show him how much we love him and thankful to him for staying beside Jiang Yue. I don't know where he is going, but I found out these details about his flight, we can gather outside the

airport and find out after reaching there. Interested people can dm me.

Here are his flight details, Departure time: Sunday, 10:30 pm, Xia International airport, Terminal 3.

-steponmeJiangYue.]

Xu Nuan's mouth opened wide in shock. She was shocked at the fact that Lin Hui was leaving but she was more shocked seeing that they even know his flight departure timing as well.

She covered her shocked gaping mouth and tried to register things in her mind. 'Woah! These people are so scary. How can they find out his flight details? Well, they are my fans for a reason.' she laughed nervously. Even though they are trying to thank him, it's still scary.

She sighed. 'Being a celebrity is not so easy. Even after my death, their lives are being watched just because they were attached to me.'

'But...why would Lin Hui leave the country? He doesn't even have anyone in this world other than us four. It's not even four anymore.' She felt bad because Lin Hui's parents passed away when he was young and his relatives disowned him saying that it's too burdensome to take care of someone else's son.

Just like her, he also became a star manager because of his skills and was a self-made man. That's why they used to be closer than anyone else. But even though she is not with them anymore, there is Jia Wei and Luo Dan.

'How can he leave the country?' she looked at her phone, looking at the photos of them which they took at the concert. Her lips curled in a mocking smile as she felt bad for taking those moments for granted.

Even after so many things, she was kept reminded of those happy moments that she spent with everyone else.

She was trying her best to start her life anew just like the other female leads in other novels she has read but is that even possible? She is in the same world, surrounded by her past. Most importantly, even though she was backstabbed by a few people and has people she resents, but she misses those people the most who were with her when she was alone and was struggling.

Huz dzaurtl! Wvur vuz dfqaiw jfl rmo ovuzu, ovuw juzu gulatu vuz. Erhmpzfeare vuz fo usuzw loun. Sv u hfr luu vmj ovuaz iasul fzu hzpqqiare frt vmj vfzt ao al dmz ovuq om fhuno vuz tufov, hfr lvu loaii lofw vfnnw frt lofzo fruj?

It's easy to start new things but leaving the past behind is the hardest.

She took a deep breath and raised her head, looked at the ceiling to not let those tears fall. She sniffled and murmured, 'Not now. Crying won't fix anything Jiang Yue. Your actions will do. Fighting.' she took a deep breath as she said this.

She looked at the time and cursed, 'What the # % % ^ ! It's almost 9 pm. What the hell was I doing till so late at the office?' She looked for her bag and dashed out of her room with her laptop, closing the lights off.

She can't believe that she looked at this post so late. She went out of the building and looked for a taxi. The airport is an hour away from her office, if she took a taxi she could manage to be there on time but if she tried to save money, she would lose him.

She can lose everything but not friends, especially those who have always been loyal to her and have always been by her side.

She waved a hand to stop a taxi but it didn't stop. 'What the? How can there be no taxis when I am in such a hurry?' she grumbled.

Her temper was getting worse by every passing minute when a black car stopped in front of her. She frowned and was about to walk away when its window slipped down and she heard a familiar voice, 'What are you doing here at this time? Shouldn't you be at home?'

She knitted her brows and looked at the figure inside the car carefully, and asked, 'Han Zihao? What are you doing here?' she asked in shock. Since it was dark and she was in a hurry, she didn't notice that it was his car, which confused her at first.

Han Zihao frowned seeing her dropping the honorifics. She doesn't seem to be bothered by the age difference between them. Why was she talking as if he was her friend?

Han Zihao cleared his throat and ran his mind to think of an excuse. He was waiting for her at the house for dinner, but when she didn't come, he ended up coming here. Nowadays, she generally joins him for dinner because she can't cook and acts as if he has an obligation to feed her. On Sundays, she bothers him to go here and there, so he was surprised that she went to the office even on her off day.

He stared at her, trying to come up with some excuse but she shook her head and cut him off before he could say anything, 'Don't bother. You arrived at the right time.' she hurriedly walked to the other side and sat on the passenger seat.

After closing the door, she said, 'To the airport. Terminal- 3. Thank you.' she pursed her lips and looked forward.

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Han Zihao raised his brows and waited for her to explain. He is not her driver then why was she treating him like one?

Xu Nuan looked down at her phone and noticed that it's already 9 pm. She frowned, noticing that he didn't start the car yet. She turned to him and asked firmly, 'What are you waiting for? Drive!' she shrugged her shoulders, wondering what was he waiting for?

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He wanted to say 'No' but his hands failed him and he started the car again. 'What the hell I am doing right now?' he wondered.