My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 93 - I am Jiang Yue.

Xu Nuan stared at Lin Hui who was frozen on the spot. Her lips curled up in a smirk as she grabbed his wrist and started pulling him with her.

His eyes widened as he stared at her in shock. His gaze fell on the smooth hand, holding his wrist.

When her words registered in the mind, he stopped midway and yanked her hand away.

'Who are you? You're just bluffing, right?' He said, looking at her suspiciously. In her eyes, this girl was nothing but a con artist.

Xu Nuan scoffed seeing his attitude but realized that people were still looking at them. She pursed her lips and leaned closer, 'Bluffing? Do you think I am bluffing? Well, if I tell you that Jiang Yue is alive and not dead, will you think I am joking?' She whispered while looking into his eyes.

Lin Hui's expressions turned pale hearing her words. He stared at her, with his lips parted in shock.

He tried to read her eyes and was wondering if this girl was playing with him or not.

For some reason, he couldn't find anything but pure confidence and a shine in them. She didn't even avoid his gaze and was waiting for his response.

His eyes dimmed as he thought about her words. A glimmer of hope arose in his heart, thinking that Jiang Yue might be alive and safe.

He turned around to see the time on the board and it's time for the departure. He sighed and shook his head before walking out.

She grinned and followed him out, 'Well done Jiang Yue.'

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Outside the airport, she was looking around to see Han Zihao but he was not in sight.

'Did he left already?' She wondered.

'Now tell me, what were you saying about Jiang Yue earlier? Is she really alive? Huh?' He held her by her shoulders and turned her to face him.

Xu Nuan blinked at his sudden aggressiveness and frowned seeing the way he was squeezing her arms.

She sighed and was silent for a while before saying, 'Yes. She is alive.'

He gulped as his eyes turned misty at the thought of her being safe. His hand holding her shoulders shivered.

'Whe....where is she? I want to meet her. Take me to her.' He said urgently while squeezing her arms tightly.

She bit her lower lip at the pain. Since when he became so muscular? She wondered.

Her lips quivered seeing his extreme reaction. She was having an internal quest of whether to tell him or not. She managed to stop him from leaving but now what?

'Tell me! Where is she?' He growled at her.

'F#% @ it! I am standing right in front of you dammit.' She shouted when he yelled at her.



Lin Hui was startled seeing her shouting and stared at her in confusion. What was this girl saying?

There was a long suffocating silence between them as he stared at her in bewilderment for long.

'What did you say? You're Jiang Yue? Stop saying nonsense. You don't know anything, do you?' He scowled at her.



Xu Nuan was speechless seeing his reaction. When she tells the truth, why don't they believe her?

'You think I am joking? I am telling you the truth Lin Hui, I am not dead. I am...Jiang Yue. Nation's Queen Ming Yue! She looked around and leaned closer to whisper. She wanted to scream but she knows that it will be only disadvantageous for her.

He stared at her with doubtful expressions and she can see that in his eyes she was nothing but a con artist. She took a deep breath and said, 'The truth about Hao Mei and Qin Ju, distribution of will, who do you think have done that?' She asked in a lower voice.

His eyes widened in shock when he heard her words. That's right. He doesn't know about the one who revealed Hao Mei's truth but he was suspicious about the distribution of will.

When he found out that they found Jiang Yue's will behind the photo frame, he couldn't understand why she would keep it at such a place.

She was not some old fashioned person nor her wealth was so less that she can write her will and didn't even get it notarized from the court.

But even though, it doesn't make any sense for her to be the Jiang Yue, unless...

He looked at her and held her face between his palms. He stared into her eyes and said, 'You....did you get any plastic surgery? Huh? Wait... that's not right. It can't shrink your height right?'

'You used to be 170cm before and now you're barely 160.' He said while looking at her.

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Xu Nuan scoffed and yanked his hands off him, 'It's not 170 but 173. Also, I am not short....but just AVERAGE.' She said while looking at him, with a do-you-get-it gaze.

'And... I haven't had plastic surgery. I am beautiful as I am.' She humphed.

'I didn't say that.' he thought

' If you haven't had surgery, then it's even more ridiculous that you're calling yourself Jiang Yue. If you haven't had surgery, then how can you be Jiang Yue? Did you swap souls with this girl?' he snorted.

She nodded. 'That's right. Finally, you used your brain.'

'Do you have any proof that you're Jiang Yue?"

She bit her lower lip and sighed. She never thought that one day she would have to give evidence to prove that she is Jiang Yue.

- 'You remembered our Singapore Concert right? I injured my back and had to be taken to the hospital on the day of the concert. But I still came back and performed, with my injured back, because if I had canceled that schedule, everyone had to face a great loss.' she said while staring at him, to believe her.
- 'That's it? Everyone knows about it. It's nothing new. All her fans know about that.'

She pursed her lips and said, 'Jiang Yue doesn't eat mushrooms. She was allergic to mushrooms and even if she ate a single piece of it, the rashes would appear on her whole body, and in worst cases, she would be taken to hospital and had to be admitted until she recovers.'

He didn't say anything and opened her Fanclub site and show her the post about her mushroom allergy.

' Everyone knows. Something else.'

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She cursed under her breath because there is nothing that can be hidden from these fans. They know everything about her.

She sighed and remembered something, 'I have a mole on my inner thɨġh and ċhėst. No one has seen that but I have told you about it once, didn't I?' she said excitedly.

She remembered telling him about the moles on my body and he shook his head later on saying that she doesn't control her mouth and say whatever she wants without thinking where she was saying.

Lin Hui chuckled and checked his phone. She pursed her lips when he showed her a fan meeting video where she said in front of her fans while telling them some stupid story and told them about her moles.

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'Well, it seems like I have told them everything about me, Didn't I?' she laughed embarrassedly.

There was nothing about her which is not on the internet. From the food, she loves to eat to the one she hates, from her bra size to the mole on her thɨġh, they know everything. That's crazy. She has no fuċkɨnġ private life.

She held her head down and snickered bitterly before she took a deep breath before saying, 'Jiang Yue doesn't eat food at parties or any other unknown place, you know the reason right?' she asked while looking into his dark eyes.

His expressions turned solemn as he stared at her and said after a moment of silence, 'Isn't it because her parents died early that she is picky about the place where she eats? Because she misses her mother's homemade food?'

'It's all over the internet about her pitiful past, and how much she loved her parents.' He said while putting his hands inside his pocket.

She snickered and folded hands in front of her chest, 'You know that's not the sole reason for her trauma, don't you?'

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He froze hearing her suggestive words, he stared at her and watched as her complexion turned two shades dark.

She sighed and said, 'It's because of that...incident. The incident that turned her life upside down. The moment, which made her strong and

sharp-tongued Jiang Yue.' she said while avoiding his gaze. Because it was embarrassing.

She hated to appear as pitiful and weak. She hated to cry in front of anyone, not even her friends.

He pursed his lips as he watched her struggling while speaking, It was because...that bitch, she...' Xu Nuan choked as she remembered that humiliating moment. For a prideful girl like her, it was hard for her to swallow that someone had trampled on her pride once.

She knows that it was the only biggest secret that only he knows, otherwise, everything about her is on the internet. Her fans, news reporters might know more about the things that she had done or said in the past, than her.

'That was the only secret that only he knows, not even Han Zihao, Jia Fei or Luo Dan. No one knows about it. Not even her...parents.