

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 95 - Sleepover?

Han Zihao stared at Xu Nuan whose eyes were glittering as she looked at Lin Hao. He clenched his fists and said, ‘ Not later but treat me to a meal right now.’ he said.

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Lin Hao and Xu Nuan glanced at each other in confusion and then looked at Han Zihao who said to treat him to a meal right now. Xu Nuan raised her brows looking at him with interest. His dark expressions were amusing him. It’s hard to get such reactions from him.

He remains indifferent to her romantic gestures or the efforts she puts to woo him but he easily gets riled up seeing her with someone else. Is he the kind to get easily jealous? She wondered.

Hmm...interesting. Her lips curled up in a smirk as she watched him glaring daggers at Lin Hao.

Lin Hao was about to deny when she interrupted, ‘ That’s a good idea. We can have a meal together.’ she said.

Han Zihao smirked as he was intending to make him leave after the meal and he will talk to her later about it, but her next words made his lips twitch.

‘ But rather than going somewhere else, let’s go home. Lin Hao, it’s been so long since I tasted food made by you, can you fix something

for us quickly? You know, how much I love your black bean noodles.’ she said while clinging onto his arm, acting cutely.

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Han Zihao snorted seeing her acting like this to him. Is he dead that he wants someone else to cook for her? And what...she has eaten food made by him? When?

Wasn't she used to be introverted before? According to her records, she didn't even have any friends except the ones from the orphanage. Then from where this man came from? Did Feng Sheng search for her background right or not?

‘ Of course I can cook for you. Also, there are many things that I want to talk about, so let's go to your place.’ Lin Hao said.

Han Zihao's eyes widened and he said flusteredly, ‘ Her house? Why? Why? She doesn't have anything to be used for cooking, neither utensils nor grocery.’

Lin Hao frowned hearing his words. How does he know that she doesn't have anything at her place? Even if he is a neighbor, how does he know about that?

‘ I ordered the items needed for cooking and brought the basic groceries yesterday.’ Xu Nuan said while blinking her eyes.

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‘ What? Why? Didn't you say that you don't know cooking? Then why did you buy things suddenly?’ Han Zihao said.

‘ You brought the things ? Don’t tell me you’re planning to cook ? Do you want to blast your house again ? Last time, If I hadn’t reached on time, you would have...’ Lin Hao said in shock.

Xu Nuan: ‘-_-’

She was speechless seeing their reactions. More than that, they spoke simultaneously and it was the first time that they agreed on a topic. Was her cooking that bad ?

Ahem She cleared her throat and said, ‘ I was planning to learn it. It’s not like I can ask you to cook for me, for life. I need to learn basic survival skills. I don’t want to die because of darn hunger.’ she said while looking at Han Zihao.

Han Zihao blinked when he heard her words. Cook for her for life ? He felt strange upon hearing about that. He was not sure about that either. Does he really not like her ? The idea to cook for her for life...doesn’t sound too bad.

‘ Now let’s go. I am tired and hungry. Don’t talk to me anymore.’ she said while shaking her head.

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Han Zihao brought his car from the parking lot, as they decided to go with his ‘carpool’ idea. After the car arrived, Lin Hao was about to sit in the front when Han Zihao said, ‘ You can’t sit here. I don’t like strangers sitting beside me. Xu Nuan come to the front.’ he said.

Lin Hao glared at him and chuckled seeing his childish tricks. Han Zihao grinned at his victory when Xu Nuan came to the front but while driving, his expressions were dark since she kept turning back to talk to Lin Hao.

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At Xu Nuan's place,

Lin Hao looked at the lavish condo but his brows knitted seeing how messy it was. The table in the living room was messy, with empty cup noodles trash placed on them, some were even on the carpet. How is she even living? Is she really a human?

The little bit of doubt that he had earlier about her vanished seeing how she managed to make this beautiful condo look dirty.

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Lin Hao went to work and started preparing for the noodles. Xu Nuan went on to wash some dishes because they will need bowls and chopsticks to eat and she didn't wash the utensils for two days because of her tight schedule. She even had to work on Sundays, what free time she has?

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Lin Hao plated the black bean noodles in three bowls and took them out. Xu Nuan has set the dining table which she forgot she has. She generally eats on the table in the living room or her bed that she forgot she has a dining table too.

'Here are your favorite noodles.' Lin Hao said as he passed a bowl to Xu Nuan. He placed Han Zihao's serving on the table but didn't hand it to him as he did to Xu Nuan. Why would he do that?

Xu Nuan mixed the noodles with her chopsticks and took a mouthful of them to taste it. 'Damn...it's fu#% %% delicious. Lin Hao, your cooking skills have improved in the last few months. Are you taking any cooking lessons?' she said while looking at him in shock.

He laughed, pleased with her comment, and said, ‘ It’s not that I have improved but it seems like your standards have decreased by eating average food.’ He said.

Xu Nuan didn’t say anything and focused on the delicious noodles whose aroma was hypnotizing her mind. Meanwhile, Han Zihao glared at Lin Hao whose comment of low standards made him clench his fist on the table. She was eating food made by him, is his cooking less better than him? No ways.

Did he mean low standards in cooking? No matter how much he thought, his words sounded provocative to him. And what did she mean by a few months? When she tasted food made by him?

His curiosity about this man was getting serious. He never felt such hostility from Yuhan before, in fact, in front of him, Yuhan was nothing. But this man, he seems quite dangerous and ambitious.

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After dinner, it was already 11:30. Han Zihao frowned as he glanced at Lin Hao who went to wash dishes after eating. What was he doing? Shouldn’t he prepare to leave now? Soon it will be 12. Was he planning to stay or what?

Han Zihao walked to Xu Nuan who was checking mails on the couch and before he could say anything, she said, ‘ Are you leaving? Goodnight.’ she smiled at him and turned to her screen again.

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’ Why was she so eager to send him away?’

He didn’t move from his place and cleared his throat before speaking, ‘ When are you planning to sleep?’

She raised her head and looked at him in confusion, ‘ Ermm..in a while?’

‘ Ah, really? Then we should leave. You should sleep since you have to go to the office tomorrow. Mr. Lin, we should leave so that she can rest, shouldn’t we?’ He said while looking at Lin Hao who just walked out of the kitchen.

‘ Lin Hao, you’re leaving? I thought you’re sleeping over,’ she said, turning to him.

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Han Zihao’s eyes widened in shock. What is she doing? Sleepover? In the same condo? Alone? Why?

When they were on world tours, they used to have a large house where they used to stay together with Lin Hao(the manager) and their stylist who goes with them. It was normal for her to share places with them and she has a guest room as well. She didn’t think much about it and asked this question which made Han Zihao’s eyes pop out of his socket.

Lin hao was also flustered because before there used to be so many people under the same roof. He has visited her place many times but he never stayed over for a night when they were only two of them.

Although he knows she doesn’t think of him more than a friend, she sometimes forgets that unlike her other members, he is not a girl but a boy. She is too open-minded for her own good.