## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

## **Chapter 105 - Mysterious woman?**

When Xu Nuan woke up from her beauty sleep, it was already noon. Since it was Sunday, it was her day off. Generally, she works on her day off as well but since she worked till late last night, she decided to take a rest.

Her lips curled into a faint smile as she remembered the events of the last night, technically the events of the morning. By the time she went to sleep it was already past 5 am.

Before going to sleep in the morning, she messaged the girls about their music track and told them to prepare to record the song in the next week. Since the track was ready, their preparation is going to be in full swing from now on.

She yawned and stretched her arms before getting off the bed tiredly. She went to the bathroom to freshen up and after brushing her teeth, she made a coffee for herself. She made a sweet coffee for herself with milk and sugar as she can't drink black coffee anymore.

Her taste buds have changed a lot since she became Xu Nuan. In the initial few months, she could drink black coffee but not anymore. She didn't take a bath and was sitting on the couch in her teddy bear white pajama top and shorts while looking at the tv.

She turned on the cartoon since she doesn't want to watch dramas as they might affect her creativity. After turning the cartoon channel, she picked up her phone to check mails but her expressions froze seeing a message from Han Zihao.

[ I am going to the office for some urgent work. Don't barge into my house to eat something. I have asked Feng Sheng to deliver lunch for you. It will reach soon, so don't break into my place.]

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She scoffed reading his message. What does he think she is? A food stealer? If he is that worried about his house's safety, then why doesn't he change his password?

He is the one who didn't change his password, despite knowing that she knows it.

However, her lips curved into a crescent smile seeing how thoughtful he is. She didn't eat dinner yesterday night, so he made noodles for her upon reaching home so that she won't sleep empty stomach. And not only that, even though he is at work, he is worried about her meals.

Even though his words are quite sharp, she could see his thoughtfulness behind them.

'Tsk, Tsk, he can't even follow his character. How can he be so cute with such a cold and handsome face?' she smiled while looking at his message while typing her response.

[' Okay baby. I won't barge into your room and warm up your bed. So focus on work and earn lots of money. Muaahhh!!] She added lots of hearts and kisses emojis before pressing send.

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Han Zihao who was in a meeting and was intently listening to one of the employees' presentations glanced at his phone when it buzzed. He didn't open the message and read it from the pop-up notifications. He chuckled reading her foolish message. Baby? Warm up the bed? Unknowingly, he was smiling ear to ear while reading her bold words. The people in the meeting room fell quiet as they were horrified seeing his smile.

Even though it was a harmless smile, they thought he was laughing at them for not being competent enough.

'Sir....is...there any problem?' the man who was presenting his PPT was scared to his wits seeing him smirking.

Han Zihao raised his head and saw everyone staring at him intently while waiting for his response. The person who was presenting was soaked into a cold sweat and was on the verge of bursting into tears.

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He was speechless seeing that his employees were frightened just because he smiled. Does he look that scary when he smiles?

'Boss, do you want me to end this meeting? Or give Mr.Gu a salary cut?' Feng Sheng leaned closer and whispered seriously.

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Generally, Han Zihao only laughs in meetings when an employee has made a grave mistake or it was a smile before a typhoon. That's why everyone mistook his harmless smile to be a sarcastic smile.

Han Zihao shook his head helplessly and waved his hand to let the man continue his presentation.

'This Feng Sheng...what kind of image has he carved into the minds of other employees? Am I a monster that they are scared of me smiling?' he wondered while glaring at Feng Sheng who was sitting beside him, looking as diligent as ever.

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Xu Nuan sat on her couch lazily and opened her laptop to send the music file to Guo Hong to check that she had finalized the last night. Just as she was busy doing so, the doorbell rang. She beamed in excitement and hurriedly got off and slipped into her home slippers to open the door.

'Seems like the food has arrived.' she hopped in excitement as she said cheerily while making her way to the door.

However, when she opened the door, she was surprised to see a woman standing in front of her unit with her hands elegantly folded in front of her abdomen. The woman seemed to be in her mid-50s, was dressed in an elegant and graceful style.

She was surprised because the woman was wearing clothes from popular brand C and managed to pull off the expensive and beautiful clothes very well. From head to toe, she was covered in branded accessories and every part of it was screaming, 'fucking rich'. Xu Nuan pursed her lips as she tried herself from chuckling when she thought of this.

'Seems like the cartoons are affecting my subconscious mind. Everything seems comedic now.' she licked her lower lip to not laugh at her thoughts.

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'Does Xu Nuan know this old woman?' she squinted her eyes and tried to figure out who she was. Because noticing the way she was frowning at her, she seems to know Xu Nuan.

Otherwise, why would a stranger come to her house just to stare at her while looking at her from head to toe and smirk as if she is going to crush her under her fist?

Xu Nuan subconsciously straightened her posture and folded her hands in front of her chest provocatively, 'Yes?' she asked while trying to get the woman's attention.

'Is she Lin Ran's friend? Or someone related to Gu Xingren?' she wondered while trying to constrain her memory to find out anything about this mysterious woman from her database.