## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

## Chapter 147 - Isn't this going too fast?

Xu Nuan sat on the bed and raised her legs and crossed them to sit comfortably, placing a cushion on her hap. She looked at Han Zihao who was still standing at the entrance and not entering her door.

' Erm...Well, I am not particularly uncomfortable with Mr. Secretary packing those things for me. I am quite an open-minded person you know. But I don't think he will be comfortable doing that, bringing those things for me.' she said while thinking about Feng Sheng's shocked expressions, going through her messy cupboard.

' What are the things that you need? I am sure he won't have any problems bringing those things here. He is quite professional, you know.' He said, which was a rare compliment for Feng Sheng from him.

She nodded and wondered, 'More than him, I am sure you will be more uncomfortable in that.' However, she didn't say her thoughts aloud.

' Okay. So if he is going to get my stuff, then let me tell you what I need. First of all, I need my panda printed pajamas which are my favorite. I bought them long ago but couldn't wear them because they were not suitable to be worn in summer. However, this is the perfect time to wear those pajamas and flaunt my cutie pandas.' she said excitedly.

She bought those pajamas when Gu Zhang gave her the money that she had asked for in compensation and that time she spent most of her money on clothes and food. Stupid of her could control her expenses and use in better places but she didn't.

It's not easy to understand that you're not rich anymore when you have spent your whole life not worrying about expenses.

He didn't say anything and listened to her list carefully. Earlier, when he brought her to the villa, he was worried that she might feel uncomfortable living at his place. That's why he brought his clothes to give it to her to change and check on her if she was alright or was uncomfortable but seeing her excited about those pandas, she doesn't look uncomfortable at all.

She can be strange sometimes. Really strange.

' Secondly, I need my lingerie. Although I generally don't wear it at home, since I am not alone anymore, I have no choice either,' she said while thinking about it, forgetting that she was talking to him and not herself.

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Han Zihao who was listening to her, his eyes widened when he heard her words and stared at her with his ears turning red upon hearing her too much information. She would have just simply mentioned it but there wasn't any need to provide such personal information to him.

He pursed his lips when he remembered the first day he went to her place and she was wearing a t-shirt dress only. He averted his eyes immediately but hearing her words, he couldn't help but be reminded of that scene.

' Ermm...You don't need to-' he tried to tell her that she doesn't need to go into such details and can simply give him a list but she continued, not listening to his words. He could only sigh as he watched her speaking as if he wasn't there. He wanted to close his ears but a part of him wanted to continue listening, and not think about the polite image.

' Although it's winter, I can easily avoid wearing a bra, hidden under the multiple layers of winter clothes but tell him to bring some in any case. What else do I need ?' she thought about it.

' Ah, tell him to get me a pack of sanitary napkins which is in the bathroom. Although my date is at the end of the month, you can't be sure about such things. These days my periods are very irregular and short. I wonder if I need to go to the gynae. Is it because of my eating habits or stress? Anyway, tell him to bring a pack of that.' she said, disregarding his crimson expressions.

Han Zihao's expressions were turning shocked and red upon hearing her nonchalant words. Is it really normal? He wasn't sure if he was acting too conservative or she was being quite forward. But she was giving him unnecessarily too much information.

They have gotten quite close since last night but they are still not that close to share such stuff without any hesitation.

Wouldn't it be awkward if he talks about his underwear's color and brand?

He pursed his lips thinking about the ridiculous idea. Why would he tell her all these things? However, if it was her, she would definitely tell him that.

' Hmm...I think that would be enough. Since you're offering to buy new clothes, I won't be rude to reject that offer. So you can ask Mr. Secretary to get these things from my place. That would be enough.' she smiled at him and noticed his flustered expressions. ' Mr. Han, you're okay? You aren't sick, right?' she asked worriedly, seeing his crimson face.

The winter is cold but it wasn't that cold inside the house and was warm because of the heating system but why does he look so red?

Han Zihao who was shocked and flustered hearing her detailed information woke up from his daze upon hearing her question.

He took a deep breath and shook his head, ' I..am..fine.'

' Well, I don't think Feng Sheng could get those things for you. I just remember that he has some important work tomorrow.' He said, trying to avoid her confused gaze. He was thinking that there would be some general stuff that needed to be packed but hearing her list, it's not appropriate for Feng Sheng to bring that.

' Oh. It's okay. I can go and get those things tomorrow myself. I don't think any fan would be too free to stay there for so long.' she said nonchalantly.

'No! You are not going anywhere,' he stated firmly.

'I...will go tomorrow to pack your stuff. Don't even think about going to that place for a while,' he warned her, making her raise her brows in surprise. Rather than her going there, he would go himself and pack stuff for her.

' Well, thank you in advance then.' she smiled, making him blush.

' You wash up and come down for dinner.' he left the room and closed the door behind him.

After he was out, he let out a heavy sigh. ' This girl...how can she say those things without even getting embarrassed for once? Am I the only weird one?' he wondered.

He was trying hard to not act conservatively but her actions are too bold for him to handle. However, he can't help but smile realizing that she is at his place.

Not only for dinner but to sleep at his place. He only asked her for a date yesterday and they are now living together under the same roof. It was strange since no woman has come to his place other than his family but she is here.

' Isn't this going too fast?' he wondered while covering his burning cheeks with his palm, trying to calm down his heartbeat.