My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 174 - Gentleman-Thief.

The next two weeks, Xu Nuan was busy as the girls just debuted and their popularity was soaring high. She keeps getting calls from the broadcasting stations to invite the girls as guests on their shows, the music video's views keep increasing while people are showing their immense interest and love to the newly debuted girl group who isn't even a month old.

She was in her office and was checking her emails when she received a new mail. She raised her brows in surprise seeing that it's from Xin Lin university. It was the same university for which she had applied to participate in the Esports competition.

It's been a long since she has filled the form yet she didn't get any news during this time. She almost forgot about this until she saw this mail. She clicked on it, however upon reading the contents of it, she was shocked.

- "The competition is in a week? So early? Are they crazy?" She was surprised that they were informing the participants only a week ago. They aren't giving much time for them to prepare, they were ghostly silent all this while and when they gave out any news about the competition, they are in a hurry like a bullet train.
- " Xu Nuan, let's get to work. To make some time next week, you need to finish the work in hand first," she said tiredly before she started writing another email

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At night, when Han Zihao returned from work, he was punching his password on his door when he noticed the door of Xu Nuan's unit unlocked and slightly opened.

He frowned and walked towards her house. He peeked inside and saw the lights of the living room brightly lit and it was dead silent inside.

" Xu Nuan?" He called her out but there was no response.

He carefully stepped inside, however, he stopped in his steps when he saw her curled up on the couch, soundly asleep. She was wearing a silver-silk nightdress with straps.

Hal uwul jaturut ar Ipznzalu luuare vuz praypu liuunare nmlopzu fl vuz mru iue jfl lozuohvut frt mr ovu ofgiu. Tvu nmmz gifrcuo jfl mr ovu hfznuo, zusufiare vuz dfaz iuel ovfo hfplut val ufzl om opzr hzaglmr.

On top of that, her sleeping posture raised her dress to the thɨghs, making it difficult for him to approach her.

'How can she be so careless?' He wondered. Even though there is no other unit other than his on this floor, it's not safe for her to sleep with her door unlocked. The building might be secure but what if someone from another floor comes here and enters the house?

He walked closer to her and covered her legs with his coat. He sighed when he saw her laptop that was placed on the table. "How tired she can be that she fell asleep while working?" He murmured in a low voice as he reached out to close the laptop.

However, he couldn't help but raise his brows when he saw her laptop screen. "Kingdom Guards? So she fell asleep while playing games?" He was speechless as he didn't know that she liked games this much.

Her determination was commendable. It was past 11 when he returned from work as he had to work on an important project and it took him long to check the whole progress of it. And even at this time, despite being dead-tired, she invested her time playing rather than resting.

He closed the laptop and placed it aside. He looked at her baby-like sleeping face which made his lips curl into a smile. How can she look like a baby when asleep?

He reached out to caress her soft-fluffy cheeks that looked like a dumpling. "Umm," she frowned in her sleep and turned to the side, almost falling off the couch.

His body moved instantly as he kneeled in front of her and supported her with his body, and prevented her from falling off the couch. Xu Nuan was in slumber and moaned sleepily, she wrapped her arms around his neck, clinging to him like a koala.

He thought that she would wake up after this much movement but she was soundly asleep and snuggled into his embrace comfortably. A low laugh left through his throat as he looked at her sleeping like a fluffy panda.

Hu hvmcut mr val ifpevouz jvur vu duio fr uiuhozah lurlfoamr emare ovzmpev val gmtw. Hu epinut ruzsmpliw jvur vu duio f nfaz md qmalo ianl mr val ftfq fnniu, liaevoiw ċazėllare val ruhc. Hu vulaofroiw immcut tmjr fo vuz frt lfj vuz uwul oaevoiw lvpo frt lvu jfl vpeeare val gmtw jvaiu vuz ianl juzu fefarlo val lcar, iaevoiw ċazėllare ao.

Her hot breath on his neck caused his eyes to waver. He tilted his head to the side, trying to stop her from suċkɨnġ on his neck. Her feathery-caresses were becoming too much for him to handle. His ears turned cherry red while his body temperature was on the rise. Is she really asleep or is playing with him? He wondered.

He looked around, his expressions changed when it fell on the four beer cans gathered near the couch.

So the real reason for her sleeping like a log was this!

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In the morning when Xu Nuan opened her eyes, her head was throbbing due to a hangover but the noise of her alarm made it impossible for her to sleep comfortably. She patted her side to find her phone but frowned when she couldn't find it.

She groggily opened her eyes and the pale-white ceiling came into her vision. Huh? Bedroom? Wasn't I sleeping in the living room? She wondered.

She remembered that she fell asleep while playing games on the laptop, since the competition in a week, she needed to get used to this game. The game was new and she needed to know the basics of the game to compete in the competition.

- "How did I come here?" she thought but couldn't remember anything. She frowned when her phone rang again, worsening her headache.
- " Aish, I am gonna break this phone now." She grunted and slipped off the bed in a hurry to stop her alarm that not only ruined her sweet-sleep but was making her hangover even worse.

In the living room, when she stopped her alarm, she noticed her clear, organized living room. The trash has been cleaned, the cushions on the couch were neatly organized. The blanket that she was using on the couch was neatly folded.

"What is this? Did a gentleman-thief break into the house last night? How come it's so organized and neatly cleaned? A clean house...How rare! She looked at her cleaned living room that was the rarest occurrence in her house

As she was admiring the clean living room, she noticed a sticky note on the dining table. She walked to it and picked it up, [Things to keep in mind - lock your house before sleeping. Eat all-three meals a day. Clean your trash after eating. Wash your dishes after eating. Wash your laundry at least once a week.]

She chuckled seeing the note. She didn't need to recognize the writing as the tone of the note was enough for her to know who it could be. Who would be so interested in her house-chores other than Mr. Han? Even she doesn't care about it.

"Why is he acting like a filial house-wife all of a sudden?" She wondered. She frowned as she noticed the other note on the edge of the table.

[I am leaving for a business trip. I will be away for two weeks. Contact my secretary in the office if you need anything as Feng Sheng is going with me as well.] He has even written his secretary's number below.

She was speechless upon seeing his note that he had bombed on her suddenly. How can he leave for the business trip for two weeks without informing her in advance?

She dialed his phone but it was switched off. The brightness in her eyes dimmed as she felt a sudden surge of emotions. "It means I won't be able to see him for two weeks." she sighed disappointedly.

Although they don't get to see each other every day, she can see him every time she wants. But like this, she won't be able to meet him for two weeks. This restricted empty feeling, she wasn't liking it.