

My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 220 - I will not let you get hurt again.

A few days later,

Xu Nuan was sitting in her living room with the laptop in her lap. The sounds of hitting the keyboard were the only noise in the quiet-dim lighted room.

Her eyes were focused on the screen as she was immersed in the work. This time, she wasn't working on the company's work nor was it related to The Knights, instead, she was working on her project.

The one that's going to change her future!!

The aim of working at the shining bright was to gain some experience and enough money to manage her living expenses. She wanted to build her company but after talking to Han Zihao, she realized she needed money and experience for that.

She can't be too hasty in such big decisions.

Although, she doesn't have any investment at this time either, but...she has an idea. The idea can help her to obtain enough money to build her company.

Her eyes gleamed with light as she worked on her design. She has been working on it for a few days but she was stuck at a point that was making her frustrated. However, today she finally had a breakthrough and everything seems to be going smooth now.

After pressing the enter button and saving the file, she stretched her fingers to relax, ‘ Nice!! Since I am done with the design, the only thing that I need is to execute it. However, I still need money to get a good system, I can’t possibly work on this project on a laptop.’ she pursed her lips and rested her head against the couch, thinking about how much it will cost her to work on this project.

‘This is so unfair!! Why is everything so expensive?’ she groaned in annoyance, thinking how the night changes.

Svu jfl mru md ovu zahvulo lpnuzlofzl ar ovu jmzit. Nmjlvu vfl om jmzzw fgmpo usuzw lareiu ovare, usur ovu tfaiw uknurlul luuq om gu omm qphv lmquoauq.

As she was thinking about how to arrange the money to work on this ‘project’, her phone that was on the table, vibrated.

She looked over and picked up the call without checking the screen as she knew who was calling her at this time, ‘ Come over. Dinner is ready.’ As soon as she picked up the call, she heard Han Zihao’s voice from the other side.

‘ Yes, Boss!!’ She responded energetically and hung up the phone quickly to run over to his house.

Work can wait, but food can’t.

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Han Zihao was setting the table with the dishes he made when he heard the sounds of someone putting the password on the door.

He shook his head helplessly seeing how casual she had gotten with him. She doesn’t even bother to knock or ring the doorbell for once before entering.

She has taken the words, 'feel at home', too seriously.

'What is in dinner today? See, I bought some ice cream to eat after dinner as well,' she showed him the ice-cream tub that she was carrying while changing into the indoor slippers.

'I am putting it in the fridge. Do you have some coke to drink? I am thirsty.' Without waiting for his response, she walked towards his refrigerator and started to look for the coke after putting the ice cream in the freezer.

Han Zihao, who was standing near the dining table looked at her in disbelief. After their heart-to-heart conversation the other day, she stopped being awkward around him.

She was now back to her usual self, carefree and unbothered.

However, this was the side that charms him the most. She makes him feel comfortable and he can be himself in front of her.

He shook his head and said, 'There is no coke in the fridge. If you want, you can drink citrus tea. It's on the upper shelf in the kitchen.'

She glared at him and frowned, 'You drink tea! I will get a coke from my place. How can you not have coke at home?' She murmured while coming back to the dining table.

Han Zihao was speechless seeing her getting annoyed for not having coke. 'Look who's talking? You don't even have basic utensils for cooking,' he murmured under his breath while looking away.

'What did you say?' She asked while pulling her chair to sit.

‘ Nothing. Dig in.’ He shook his head and gestured to her to eat. It’s good that she didn’t hear, otherwise, she would have kicked him out of his own house.

Others can’t do this to him, but she can do that. And he doesn’t doubt that possibility either. She is not normal after all.

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‘ Ummm....Eating ice cream after dinner tastes the best. We should have this daily.’ she said while filling her mouth with the ice cream and relishing its sweetness.

Han Zihao, who was sitting next to her on the couch glanced at her and said stoically, ‘ Yes. You can have it daily if you want to go to the hospital.’

‘.....’

‘ Can you not mention hospitals for once ? I am not sick, why do you nag so much as if I am a child?’ she mumbled unhappily.

He scoffed upon seeing how unhappy she sounds, ‘ Hah! Have you ever counted the times you went to the emergency room ? All the doctors and nurses must have remembered your name by now. You’re a regular visitor after all.’

She pursed her lips seeing him making a sarcastic comment. This....This man....how can he ?

‘ It was because I had the operation. Did you know how long it took for those marks on my forehead to heal ? If you look carefully, you can see the fading mark in the corner. See.’ she turned to him to show the scar on her forehead.

She was sick at that time. Visiting the hospital is...normal.
How can he make fun of it?

Han Zihao, who was enjoying her amusing expressions earlier, stopped smiling seeing her scar. He pursed his lips and touched the fading scar on her forehead.

This scar.....It was him who gave her this scar. She got into an accident with his car, although he wasn't driving, he was at the fault too.

How can he hurt her?

Seeing the mark from close, the guilt started to make him feel like a bad person.

‘ It must have hurt....‘ he whispered while càrèssing her forehead, surprising her.

Xu Nuan was teasing him only and was showing it for him to know that going through an operation was not a joke. But she wasn't expecting him to get serious all of a sudden.

She looked at him and blinked in a daze. The gaze in his eyes was different. The worry and guilt in those almond-shaped eyes were obvious.

‘ Mr. Han...‘ she murmured while looking into his deep eyes. His face was close....too close.

Before she could react, she felt a pair of lips falling on her forehead, kissing the scar. The soothing peck on the scar made her freeze in her actions.

After parting away, he càrèssed the scarred area with his rough fingers gently and said, ‘ Don't worry. I will not let you get hurt again.‘

His caring words made her feel secure. Many people said that they will make her happy but ' I will not let you hurt again' made her feel at ease.

Svu duio luhpzut!

She stared into his sparkling eyes and smiled, 'You better not. Otherwise, I will make you buy the hospital rather than paying for the VVIP room.' she chuckled and hit his chest to push him away teasingly, to change the mood.

' Then whose hospital do you think it was ?' He asked casually, making her stop laughing.

She stared at him in shock and blinked in a daze, ' Wait a minute....So..that hospital where I stayed, it was owned by Han Corporations ?'

He nodded, which made her eyes widen. This man....she can't even joke with him anymore.

She doesn't even know how many properties he owns. No doubt everyone becomes dull in front of him, this man shines even if he stands among the crowd.

No one can compare to his mighty power!