My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 243 - Handsome Ghost!!

'Argh...Die, Die, Die. You bloody ghost, I will kill you today!!'
Xu Nuan screamed over her lungs while swinging the vase in the air to hit the target with her closed eyes.

She was scared. She can keep her calm in front of humans but ghosts are out of her league.

Although she can also be classified as one of those supernatural beings since she died and woke up in someone else's body, she still doesn't want to be part of a ghostly family.

As she was trying to fight her fear, she heard a familiar defensive voice, 'Woo...Are you planning to kill me with this vase?' The man grabbed her wrist to prevent her from hitting him hard on his head.

She stopped struggling and snapped open her eyes. Since the lights were not turned on, the room was pitch black and she couldn't see anything. However, she could still form a familiar figure standing in front of her when her eyes got adjusted to the darkness.

'Mr....Mr. Han?' She asked in a low voice, breathlessly. She wanted to confirm if she was hallucinating or he was actually standing there.

But how can he be there, wasn't the main door locked?

Her hand was still in the air, ready to hit him with the vase.

Han Zihao, who was startled by Xu Nuan's sudden attack, was relieved seeing her finally recognizing him.

He let out a breath, 'Yes. It's me. But let's talk after putting it down.' He said before pulling out the flower vase from her hand that was about to hit him earlier.

'What...what are you doing here? How can you come inside? Wasn't the door locked? She asked in shock. Did he come to look for her after hearing the strange voice?

Han Zihao didn't answer her questions and searched for a switch to turn on the lights. 'I will tell you everything but let's turn on the lights first. Why is it so dark here anyway?'

It was nighttime, the world outside was already dark. Turning off the lights in the house give dark vibes only. If she is that scared of ghosts, how can she keep her lights off till now?

After switching the lights on, when he turned around to see her, his body turned into ice. His pupils widened upon seeing her standing there in a towel only.

The towel that was wrapped around her body was reaching to her thighs and was revealing her naked smooth legs. Not only that, the small towel that was wrapped around her hair had also fallen on the ground earlier when she was trying to hit him with the vase.

Her dripping wet hair became loose and the water was seeping through them, sliding to her nape and the chest.

His ears turned crimson seeing her bare shoulders were glistening due to the water coming from her hair and the moisturizer cream.

Huz juo vfaz jfl loahcare om vuz qaicw-jvaou rfnu frt gaze lympituzl, gfcare vag dmzeuo ovu zuflmr jvw vu hfqu vuzu.

Xu Nuan pursed her lips seeing him staring at her in a daze. She followed his gaze and looked down at herself. 'Arghhhhh!!!!' Realizing that she was almost naked under the towel, she immediately covered herself with her hands.

She shrieked in horror and picked up the small towel from the ground and threw it at his face in reflex, 'STOP LOOKING AT ME!! TURN AROUND!'

Han Zihao was also flustered upon realizing what he was doing just now. He immediately turned around and covered his reddened face with his palm in embarrassment and said, 'I...I am not looking. Not looking.'

His voice was quivering as he was shocked to see her in this attire. He has seen her in many clothes that always tested his patience, but this time he almost lost his cool.

Those alluring dresses and pajamas were nothing in comparison to her wearing a towel. And on top of that, their relationship has also changed a lot from the other times.

At that time they were just neighbors or were trying to get to know each other, but now they're official. They're the real deal and this made this situation even more awkward and difficult for them than before.

Xu Nuan felt like crying as she was only wearing a towel and it had also gotten loose because of her earlier wild movements. If she had not held on to it tightly just now, it would have fallen off her body, leaving her embarrassed in front of him.

'Close your eyes and walk to your right side.' She instructed him and seeing that the path was clear, she dashed inside her bedroom, shutting the door behind her. Unmr vufzare ovu Imprt md ovu tmmz himlare, vu jfaout f qarpou gudmzu mnurare val uwul. Hu eifrhut omjfztl val tmmz ovfo jfl himlu frt ommc f tuun gzufov.

'Ah, it was so suffocating. Why is it so hot here?' He fanned his flushed face that was burning from the scene he had witnessed earlier.

'This girl is too dangerous for his self-control. Too dangerous.!'

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After a few minutes, Xu Nuan walked out of the bedroom, wearing a casual and decent set of pajamas. The full-sleeve pajama and long bottom covered her perfectly from head to toe.

She generally doesn't wear this kind of pajamas and had bought one in just a case, but she never thought that this would be the case for her to try this pajama on.

Han Zihao, who was awkwardly sitting on the couch in the living room, looked up at her when he saw her coming out of her bedroom and shifted more to the corner of the couch.

Xu Nuan glanced at him but didn't say anything. She awkwardly walked to the couch and took a seat on the other side, creating a distance between them.

The suffocation in the atmosphere grew when no one said anything and waited for the other person to initiate the conversation.

After some time, she finally spoke, 'You...how did you come inside? I am sure the door was locked.'

He glanced at her and cleared his throat before saying, ' Ermm...Just like you used to enter my house. By punching the password.'

She squinted eyes at him and asked, 'And...how do you know my password?'

'Didn't I come to your house to pick up your luggage when you stayed at my place? I just remembered it.'

Upon hearing his casual response, she was speechless at how to respond to it. She wanted to scold him for entering her house without noticing her and causing this awkward situation.

But since she has done the same before and has entered his unit without his permission, she couldn't even bring herself to say anything.

'You...You should at least message me before coming to my house like this. Do you know how scared I was earlier? I thought that someone had broken into my house.'

Upon hearing her words, his jaw tightened, 'So...you would have gone out to deal with an attacker like that? In a towel?'

After he said those words, both of their faces turned scarlet. The awkwardness that had subsided, it hit them again, this time with more force.

- 'So.,..what should I have done? Waited to be killed? Or jump off the window and die? What kind of ridiculous question is this.' she murmured nervously, trying to justify her actions.
- 'Moreover, it was your fault to barge into my house like a thief. What if I have hit you with the vase and killed you? You should be thankful that you didn't get hit.'

'Otherwise, I would have been the first woman to kill her boyfriend by mistake,' she grumbled while playing with a strand of her hair.

He chuckled upon hearing her words and shook his head. Does she even know how adorable she looks whenever she mindlessly grumbles like this and pouts?

'Ah, by the way, why did you come to my house? Weren't we going to have dinner at your place?' she turned to him when she remembered that she was planning to go over to his house to eat earlier.

What can be found at her house, anyway?

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Finally! She asked this.

Han Zihao pointed towards the shopping bag that was placed under the glass table and said, 'I brought the ingredients to cook dinner. Today, we're going to eat at your place.'

'I realized that we mostly eat at my place. You have a good place too, we should make use of it sometimes.' He said while looking around.

'Surprisingly, it wasn't that dirty like usual and doesn't have trash lying around like before. Did she start cleaning now?

Noticing his gaze, she scratched the back of her head awkwardly and said, 'Ermm...I cleaned it a bit in the evening. I did a good thing, right?' she asked with her glistening eyes. She was waiting for his compliment just like a child who was working hard to earn an excellent stamp from the teacher.

He smiled seeing her brimming smile and shifted closer to her and patted her head, 'You did well.' Xu Nuan's heart stopped beating for a moment when she felt his hand on her head. Her cheeks turned red and could hear her heart beating against her chest crazily.

Has he always been like this, or after becoming official he has started to express himself more? She wondered seeing him smiling at her and patting her head gently.