My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 25 - Wait for a while?

Qin Ju closed his eyes and thought about the whole situation.

' It can't be a ghost. Ghosts won't send me warnings like this. It must be someone pranking on me. I need to figure out who is behind all this.'

He picked up his phone and dialed a number. As soon as the call was picked up, he said, ' Come to my office. I need to discuss something with you.'

After a while, someone knocked on the door. When the door opened, Qin Ju looked at Lin Hui and signaled him to come and sit on the chair.

Lin Hui walked towards the office desk and sat opposite of him. He never liked Qin Ju as Jiang Yue's boyfriend and vice versa. He has been working as the manager of The Queen's since their debut and it was him who helped those girls to soar high. That's why even though Qin Ju doesn't like him, he never fired him because he knows that he is talented and it's hard to find talented people these days.

Qin Ju stared at the man who was sitting in front of him, his face was a little haggard and dark circles were visible under his eyes.

' Seems like you haven't gotten over Jiang Yue's death yet, right?' Qin Ju asked while tapping his fingers on the table.

He can't believe that it is Jiang Yue's ghost who is trying to scare him and threatening him. Then the only person he could think of was Lin Hui. Jiang Yue might not have seen it, but he knows clearly that he does not treat Jiang Yue as her friend only.

But all these years she never understood his feelings nor did he ever say anything. Lin Hui was just silently working hard to make her successful.

Lin Hui ignored his remarks and asked, ' Why did you call me?'

QIn Ju's lips curled up in a smile as he asked, ' It's you, right?'

Lin Hui frowned as he couldn't understand his meaning. 'What me? What do you want to say? Can't you speak clearly?' he said annoyedly.

Qin Ju pursed his lips and clenched his fists. He took a deep breath to calm himself down, ' It was you, right? The one who is trying to threaten me? You want to take Jiang Yue's wealth right?'

Lin Hui was dumbfounded because he couldn't figure out what he is trying to say.

' Lin Hui if you want to pretend, you can pretend. But mark my words, I won't let you go away if I find any evidence against you,' he said in a deep voice as he stared at him with his dark expressions.

' Here. You're fired.' he threw an envelope on the desk which Lin Hui picked it up.

' And why is it so ?' Lin Hui stared at him with indifferent expressions on his face.

Qin Ju raised his brows and said, 'Isn't it obvious? A manager who can't even check the safety of the artist which led to her death. Where were you when the accident occurred on the set? Also, don't think that I don't know how you used to feel towards her.'

' A manager Eusting over his artists is disgusting. There is no place for disgusting people like you in my company.' Qin Ju waved his hands signaling him to leave.

Lin Hui's jaw tightened as he stared at him. He then looked at the letter in his hand and chuckled, 'Hah, at least it's better than a CEO who is in a relationship with one artist while sleeping around with others. '

Qin Ju's expressions darkened hearing his words.

' So you're accepting that you're the one who did everything ?' QIn Ju asked as he leaned over on the desk.

Lin Hui felt annoyed and said, ' I don't know what you are talking about. But remember that I am not interested in working for you either. You're disgusting. Qin Ju, I am telling you, you're soon going to meet your doom.' As he said this, he left the room without even looking back.

Qin Ju stared at his back and tightened his jaw. He thought that it was Lin Hui and was trying to test him. But his expressions were telling him that he doesn't know anything about it.

' Who could it be if not him ?' he muttered as he rubbed his temples.

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Xu Nuan was smiling seeing the screen after sending the threat messages.

' Qin Ju, it would be good if you can take these warnings seriously. Don't make me do something extreme,' she muttered as her smile slowly disappeared.

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When it was dinner time, she picked up her phone and smiled before dialing a number.

She breathed out in nervousness when the phone was ringing.

' Hello' her expressions froze when she heard a lazy manly voice from the other side.

For some reason, her heart was beating faster than usual and she felt a little breathless.

' Mr. Han ?' she said in a low voice.

'___'

The voice that came out of her throat, felt extremely unfamiliar to her. Even though it's Xu Nuan's voice, how could it become so girlish out of sudden?

Ahem she cleared her throat and spoke, 'Mr. Han, it's already time for dinner. Can you ask Mr. Secretary to order my meal or give me the membership card number ?'

' He didn't back off from his promise, did he?' She pursed her lips when there was no response for a while.

'There is no need to order. Just wait for a while '

'___'

'Hmm ? Wait for a while ? Why ?'

Before she could ask anything, he hung up the phone.