## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

## Chapter 273 - Best night ever\*\*

[ WARNING: MATURE CONTENT AHEAD.]

Xu Nuan was lying on her back and had covered herself with the blanket. She was lying in the straight position and wasn't moving, at all.

Han Zihao glanced at her and saw her staring at the ceiling awkwardly. She was looking so stiff and uncomfortable. 'You know you can breathe. You don't need to be this awkward. It's not like we're sleeping on the same bed for the first time.' He said, reminding her about the day they fell asleep together on the same bed, in his office bedroom.

'Also, it's not new for you to come over to my place.' he laughed.

Xu Nuan breathed out the breath that she was holding on to for a while. 'That was...that was your place, not your family Mansion. Also, it was just staying over for dinner, not...sleeping together.' she squeaked, making him chuckle.

He chuckled and shakes his head, 'She is so awkwardly cute.'

'In that case....turn to your side. It will be much more comfortable since you won't be able to see me.' He said.

Xu Nuan felt that his words do make sense and did as he said. However, as soon as she turned on her side and her back faced him, she felt his hand wrapping around her waist and could feel his chest against her back. Her eyes widened in surprise as she tried to look at him, but he stopped her from turning, 'Let's just sleep like this. Otherwise, no one will be able to fall asleep tonight.' He breathed in her ear, making her shiver at his raspy-sleepy voice.

His hand was firmly holding onto her waist, making her feel ticklish in the stomach. His face was snuggling closer to her and she could feel his breath hitting her ears, making her whole body shiver.

Can they fall asleep tonight? Although this position was making her nervous, it was...comfortable. It was warm and she felt like home in his arms, secure and loved.

As she was adjusting to this intimate position and was about to fall asleep, her eyes snapped open when she felt something hard hitting her on her lower back.

She knew what was...poking her.

Svu epinut frt hmpit duui val vfrtl ovfo juzu jzfnnut fzmprt vuz jfalo, zmfqare fzmprt mr vuz lomqfhv. Svu eflnut jvur val vfrtl lofzout om qmsu omjfztl ovu lmpov, ċàzėllare vuz ovɨġvl euroiw.

She gasped, 'Mr. Han...You said to sleep.'

He didn't open his eyes and ġròànèd painfully before speaking, 'To hell with sleeping.' As said this, he flipped her on her back and hovered over her. He positioned one leg between her legs and kissed her lips passionately.

Xu Nuan was caught off guard to see his urgent side but gave in to his kisses, which started to melt away her guard slowly.

While his lips were exploring her mouth and were deepening the kiss by invading her mouth, his hands were feeling her curves, making her arch her back unconsciously. Her muffled moans were boosting his confidence to make her feel pampered tonight.

From her waist and sides, his hands slipped under her T-shirt, making her gasp in surprise. However, his lips that were now teasing her ears, making her wriggle in his arms was too much of a distraction for her.

While Xu Nuan was lost in the plėasurė that his lips were giving her, Han Zihao was busy fondling her round mounds and couldn't believe how soft they were. He played with her mounds and slightly flicked her nɨpplės, earning a moan from her in plėasurė.

His lips nibbled on her earlobes to her neck and collarbone, slowly making his way to her chest. He pulled up her t-shirt, bundling it over her chest and revealing her pearl-like skin.

Xu Nuan pursed her lips, embarrassed at the sudden exposure of her Ċhest. Her cheeks turned crimson, making her curl her toes in embarrassment.

Han Zihao was also surprised to see how white her skin looked underneath. He looked at her face and found her biting her lower lip in embarrassment. She was looking alluring at the moment, without even trying.

And he knows that the look that she is giving right now, it's for him only. He is the one to whom she shows her weak and vulnerable side.

To the world, she can be blunt and strong, but to him, she is the most precious person that he needs to protect, at any cost.

Without waiting for a minute, he took one of her breasts in his mouth, while fondling with the other simultaneously. Xu Nuan moaned at the attention that his mouth and hand were giving to her breasts. She

grabbed his hair and pushed his head towards her breast while trying to prevent herself from moaning aloud.

While suċkɨnġ on her brėast, his one hand moved downwards, ċarėssing her skin on its way. He ċarėssed the smooth skin on her thɨġhs, slowly reaching to the inner thɨġh.

By now, Xu Nuan was a moaning mess and was not able to process what's going on. This feeling was too good and addicting for her to think clearly.

Han Zihao gently made circles on her inner thɨġh with his finger, making her shiver at the tickling sensation. He looked up from her brėasts and was surprised to see her lost in the feeling. Her eyes were closed and her damp hair was spread across the pillow and a few hair strands were sticking to her neck and face, which she least cared about at the moment.

His lips curled into a pleased smirk and he was even more determined to make her feel good tonight.

Xu Nuan was jolted when his hand touched her down there. Her eyes widened and when she raised her head to look down, she found him pleasuring her breast with his lips at the same time.

He was looking like a beast, feasting on his prey with his determined, fierce eyes.

'Ummm, Mr. Han...' She called him out when his fingers pressed against her panties, rubbing her gently, making her unable to speak.

Han Zihao Ċaressed over her panties, torturing her with sweet pheasure. Her toes curled up and she tried to close her legs, but he parted them away and said in a low voice, 'Yue Yue, what is my name?' He called her by her name.

She glanced at him and could feel a strange feeling when he called her by her name in the bed. It was....undeniably sexy.

Seeing her staring at him, he pushed her panties to the side and rubbed her down there, without pulling them down. She grabbed his hair instinctively, but he smiled at her before intensifying the pleasure, earning a loud moan from her.

However, after giving her the taste of intense pleasure, he pulled out his finger from her, making her glare at him.

' What was my name again?' He teased her.

She gritted her teeth seeing him being cheeky and turned her head away in exasperation. However, he didn't back down either.

He caressed her on the inner thigh, making her excited again. But he wasn't doing what she wanted.

She could feel something pooling in her lower abdomen, making her feel the strange sensation. 'Zi...Zihao. Fine?' she said aloud.

He smirked and was pleased with her grumpy temper. To get her back to her happy mood, he did what she wanted and started to please her with his fingers.

He inserted a finger inside her without any warning, catching her by surprise. While his fingers were moving to and fro in her, he went to kiss her on the lips.

Svu film juihmqut val call jaov mnur fzql frt qöàrėt fefarlo val ianl jvur val dareuzl juzu lvmjare ovu gulo md ovu jmzit. Huz gmtw ozuqgiut jvur ovu gfii md nhėalpzė dmzqut arlatu vuz, zuftw om gpzlo mpo.

'AHhh, Zihao,' she hugged him tightly, sticking her bare chest against his clothed body and snuggled into his nape, while he rubbed her bud of plėasurė rigorously seeing her trembling and gave her the last push of plėasurė before she weakly slumped in his arms.

She ġròaned in the aftereffects of the sheer pleasure while Han Zihao laid beside her and pulled her in his arms. 'Let's sleep now. Otherwise, it's gonna be even more difficult for me to control,' he said while rubbing her back to calm her down.

Her face was beet red and her breathing was haggard. He pulled down her t-shirt and covered her with the blanket before pulling her in a hug.

She breathed against his chest and hugged his waist to feel the warmth.

After a few moments, when she caught her breath and senses, she looked up at him in embarrassment and said, 'Are...you okay? Do you want me...to help you with...?' she squeaked and her eyes trailed to look down.

He raised his brows and took a deep breath before raising her chin with his finger, '.Just sleep. Don't speak such lethal words.' He ġroaned and hugged her tightly to sleep.

If they don't stop now, then he won't be able to control himself tonight. That was his best attempt to not take her down right here.

He pleasured her, but he didn't want to take her first time, so casually. She might act boldly in front of him, but her actions were making it obvious that she was inexperienced in this area, just like him.

How can he take her first time so casually? It has to be special, and he will make sure of it.

Svu al val qmlo nzuhampl ozuflpzu, frt lvu vfl om gu ozufout jaov hfzu. Hu jfrol om qfcu lpzu om easu vuz ovu gulo uknuzaurhu md vuz iadu jvur ovuw zufhv ovfo iusui ar ovuaz zuifoamrlvan.

'I can't wait for that day to come.' He sighed and pecked on her forehead before patting her head and said, 'Sleep.'

Xu Nuan also nodded and hugged him back. It's better to stop, otherwise, it will be difficult for her to control her voice and she doesn't want to do anything more at his family's house.

It would be embarrassing if anyone heard the noises coming out from their room. It's better to sleep than facing immense embarrassment in the morning.