## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

## Chapter 283 - Official Trip (II)

After putting the luggage in the bedroom upstairs, Han Zihao turns to her, 'Get changed and come downstairs. Meanwhile, I will prepare dinner for both of us.'

'You're going to cook? But...you must be tired from driving all day long. You rest, I will cook tonight.' she said.

She slept all the way yet he was driving. How can she let him cook and rest herself?

He looked at her and pursed his lips. Upon remembering the way she can't even cook half fry eggs properly, he was afraid to let her cook.

He patted her head gently and said, 'it's better that I cook. There are no convenience stores nearby and I don't want to waste all the ingredients because of your experiment.'

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She frowned at his 'not-so-funny joke and the way he was smirking after teasing him.

She was being considerate to him and yet he was making fun of her cooking.

She gritted her teeth and kicked him on the calf, 'What did you say? Now since I am your girlfriend, are you going to make fun of my cooking? Hah?'

- 'Now suddenly my cooking became an experiment for you? I was being considerate to you and yet you said something like that to me.' She kicked him again, making him yelp in the pain.
- 'Ah, I am sorry. I was just joking.' He raised his hands in the air in defense but she didn't stop stabbing him with her sharp words.
- 'Mr. Han, I never thought that you, out of all the people, 'You' would make fun of my cooking. 'She pointed at him while grumbling in frustration.

Meanwhile, Han Zihao was staring at her in confusion. Huh? Did he say anything wrong?

He was just...teasing her but why did this joke escalate into such a serious fight?

However, he is not planning to back out either.

- 'Oh! So.. you want to cook? Then go ahead.' he said.
- ' Heh?' Xu Nuan stopped shouting and looked at him in puzzlement.
- 'Weren't you getting angry because I stopped you from cooking? Go ahead and cook. I have a good immune system so I can digest anything.' He said indifferently, making her frown deeper.
- 'That was not the point. I was angry at you for insulting my cooking skills. How can you say my cooking, an experiment?'

He nodded. 'Right! I am sorry. I should be punished gravely for this mistake. But for now...let's put it aside and cook if we don't want to be starved tonight.' As said this, he walked to the bed and sat on it, leaving her confused.

' What are you doing?" she asked.

- 'Resting. Aren't you going to cook now? Didn't the whole argument start when you said that you want to cook tonight? I agree that I shouldn't say anything about your cooking. So...you should cook tonight and prove me wrong.'
- 'Ah, I am so tired. While you cook, I'll take a short nap. Okay?' As said this as he lies on the bed while hugging the pillow to his chest.

Xu Nuan stared at him with a frown and wasn't sure how this whole argument ended at this note. Was she fighting for cooking or what?

She gritted her teeth seeing his cocky attitude and scoffed before saying, Okay, fine. I'll cook tonight. Don't you dare look down on my cooking! I also know how to make delicious food and I will prove it to you tonight. She humphed before storming out of the room.

After she left, Han Zihao raised his head to look towards the door and chuckled. 'Seems like I need to prepare myself to eat the burnt food tonight.'

After a while, when Han Zihao came downstairs, he saw her putting bowls and cutlery on the dining table.

Meanwhile, he walked to the furnace and busied himself to ignite the furnace to warm up the living room.

'Come, dinner is ready.' He turned around when he heard her say. She was looking angry and grumpy when she said this.

He chuckled seeing her giving him death glares and walked to the dining table. 'Woah!! Seems like you have cooked quite a lot.' He commented on seeing a few covered pots and plates on the table.

He carefully removed the lid of the pot as he got his chopsticks ready to eat.

Xu Nuan on the other hand didn't say anything and sat on the chair opposite him. She pursed her lips nervously but didn't look up at him to see his reaction.

Because she f\*cked up!!

When she went to the kitchen, she didn't know what to do. She tried to check some recipes online but they were too complicated for her to understand.

She can understand coding and all, but coding in recipes is not her thing.

What the hell is salt to taste? Just tell us how much salt, that's it.

Teaspoon? She doesn't even drink tea at home, how will she have a teaspoon?

And what are 2 cups of water? Big cup or a small cup?

Why can't they explain it a bit simpler? Do people follow these types of recipes and can cook good food? Because she can never.

When he removed the lid of the pot, he raised his brows in surprise to see instant noodles in it. He looked at the noodles and then at her.

When he came downstairs, he expected to see burnt food or unseasoned soup but it looked good.

Not only that, when he checked the other plate, he found bread and butter on it. He almost lost it seeing the bread butter.

Xu Nuan scrunched her nose and before he could say anything, she said, 'I was craving for the noodles so I made it. If you don't want to eat it then let-

She tried to take the bowl away from him but he pulled his hand back and retorted, 'Did I say anything? Surprisingly, I was also craving to eat noodles today. Good thing you made it.' He smiled at her.

'Also, it's been so long since I had bread butter. I am glad that you made it too. Nice choice!!' He commented, making her look at him suspiciously.

However, upon seeing him taking noodles from the pot and appreciating her noodles, a smile appeared on her lips. She knows that he was messing with her earlier but if he had said anything about her noodles, then she would have gotten angry with him for real.

'Well, at least he knows when to stop teasing me. Good for him.' She shook her head and started eating.

'But I will not let him go so easily. Mr. Han, I will make sure to take revenge for this from you later.' she thought inwardly while slurping the noodles and glancing at him while eating.

After eating and resting for a while, Han Zihao looked at the time and saw that it was 11 pm.

He glanced at Xu Nuan who was lying on the couch, with her head on his thɨġhs.

' Xu Nuan, do you want to go for a dip in the hot spring?' He asked.

Xu Nuan, who was checking the shows on the television and was wondering what to watch, looked at him in confusion and blinked, 'Hot spring? Where?'

What hot spring would be open at this time? She wondered.

'It's in the back of the villa. Do you want to go?'

Her eyes widened in shock, 'What? Back of the villa? Really? Then what are we waiting here for? Let's go!! She squealed in excitement and threw the remote control on the side before getting off the couch in a hurry.

Han Zihao was speechless to see her running around like this to go and change hurriedly.

However, rather than going to the hot spring, he was excited that he was going with her.

Han Zihao was waiting for Xu Nuan in the back of the villa as she was taking her sweet time to get ready.

He soaked his body under the hot body and adjusted himself to the water temperature which was now warm for him.

He moaned in comfort as he rested his back against the wall and pulled his head back. His hands were stretched as he rested them on the wall of the hot spring.

As he was waiting for her, he heard some sound which made him open his eyes and look in front.

However, as soon as he opened his eyes, his pupils widened in shock as he almost slipped under the water.

He held onto the wall of the hot spring water and tried to gain his balance, while his eyes never left the enticing sight in front of him.

Xu Nuan's lips curled up in a smirk to see the perplexed reaction that she was enjoying.

'Hah, Mr. Han, you were teasing me earlier, right? Now it's my time to continue that game. '

She was wearing a hot-red swimming suit. When she went shopping with him a few days ago, she bought all sorts of swimming suits, from bikinis to rashguards, from cute to sexy types.

She loves to shop for swimming costumes and he happened to be her paying card that day.

While getting ready for the dip in the hot spring, she was wondering what swimming suit to wear.

She had a cute white swimming suit with a white off-shoulder top and white upper waist bottom.

However, she wasn't in the mood for a cute look right now. She wants to look like fire and burn him.

'After this, he will think twice before commenting anything about her cooking from next time.' she smirked to see his lost expressions.