My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 319 - Tye Tye

Han Zihao was in the meeting when his phone buzzed. Unlike before, he didn't ignore the text message notification and checked his phone.

He had sent Xu Nuan a message sometime ago that he will be late today due to some work and asked her to have dinner without him and sleep early.

However, she didn't reply to his message. Seems like she saw the message late.

All the employees were surprised when he stopped the meeting just to check a text message.

If this was before, he would have lashed out at Feng Sheng for not putting his phone on silent and disturbing the flow of the meeting.

He doesn't like such disturbances while working, that's why everyone was instructed to strictly put their phones on silent before entering the conference room.

They were discussing the possible strategies for the current projects and one employee was giving the presentation to propose an idea when Han Zihao raised his hand to put the meeting on hold.

Seeing Han Zihao's unusual behaviour, Feng Sheng laughed awkwardly and looked at others, 'Why don't we take a ten minutes break? Y'all can have some coffee and take a walk to fresh your mind.'

Others glanced at Han Zihao hesitantly but seeing him waving his hands at them, they rejoiced and scurried off the meeting room in no time.

They were doing this meeting for more than two hours. It's already past working time since they're working overtime and were having a meeting with him.

They were now tired and wanted to leave as soon as possible when Han Zihao's phone saved them.

Tvu uqnimwuul eifrhut fo vaq lplnahampliw gudmzu iufsare ovu zmmq frt eaeeiut qufraredpiiw.

- 'Doesn't our President seem to be different these days? He is smiling a lot more than usual.'
- 'That's what I am saying. He now even responds to our greetings with a smile. Shocking, isn't it?'.
- 'What is more shocking is, he is checking his phone during the meeting? Damn, it's for sure a girl's matter.'
- 'Keke!! I think so too. I can't believe he is dating, how can he date a girl. He is so scary to-

While Han Zihao was checking his messages, Feng Sheng was leaning against the meeting room door from inside and was listening to the gossip by the employees.

They were chit-chatting right outside the meeting room, not knowing that someone is using their hearing power to listen to their gossip.

Han Zihao glanced at him and shook his head in disbelief. He is his secretary but he has to say that he is no less than a nosy aunty from the neighborhood.

Ignoring Feng Sheng's presence in the room, he smiled at Xu Nuan's messages.

[You there?]

[Tvuzu?]

[Thereeee?] He raised his brows in amusement upon seeing her messages and couldn't help but laugh seeing how many times she has asked him the same thing and keep sending him the cute emojis to show her impatience.

'She sure knows how to act cute.' He murmured before he started typing.

[I am here. What-

Before he could complete typing the message, she sent him another message.

[Are you pooping?]

"

What the~

His lips twitched upon reading the strange message. What kind of question is that?

Before he could realize what's happening, she started to send him a series of messages.

[I fq mpo dmz f tarrrrruz jaov qw hmiiufepul.]

[They're throwing me a bye-bye party. I will come home late. Maybe just sleep on the road tonight, it seems clean and comfortable.]

[So eat well and sleep early. Don't watch naughty-naughty movies since I am not home.] *Wink*

[If you feel lonely without me, use my panda teddy bear to cuddle and sleep. But don't bite it as you bite me.]

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[Sleep tight. Tye Tye...]

'....'
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He was speechless. What just happened? To make sure if he was seeing right, he read the messages 2-3 times to make sure he wasn't hallucinating.

Her messages....is she drunk?

She is saying that her colleagues are treating her to dinner but...why does she sound drunk already?

What the hell means she sounds drunk, she is drunk already.

Why didn't she inform him about this party beforehand? If she had told him about it, he would have made sure to not let her attend the party.

She has a long history of doing strange things when drunk. This night is gonna be quite tough.

He gritted his teeth and asked her to send him her location. But she didn't reply to his text messages.

Irritated, he gave her a video call. Rather than a normal call, a video call will help him to see her surroundings and current condition.

After a few rings, the phone was picked up by someone. However, his expressions darkened when rather than Xu Nuan, some random man picked up her phone.

He remembers this man. He works at shining bright and has seen him with Xu Nuan before. This young brat is not talented but handsome too.

Why are there so many handsome men at the company? He wondered.

- ' Xu Nuan, your phone is ringing. Oh, it stopped ringing now.' The man murmured while smiling foolishly at the camera.
- 'What is this picture doing inside your phone?' The man grumbled while looking at Xu Nuan's phone keenly.

Han Zihao scoffed seeing how the man was wasted too. What the hell were they doing to be wasted like this?

'Give the phone to Xu Nuan. Where is she?' He asked coldly, startling the half-sleepy man.

The man looked at Han Zihao in confusion, 'Xu Nuan? She is sleeping. Ah, Xu Nuan, why are you removing your clothes? Don't remove your clothes.' The man screamed in startle while looking in some direction.

Han Zihao's eyes widened in shock. What? She is... removing her clothes?

Knowing her drunken habits, he wasn't a bit doubtful about it. She is uncontrollable when she is drunk. There is a full possibility of her going crazy at the moment.

What crazy thing is she doing now?

'What's happening? Stop her now. No, wait. Give her phone immediately.' Han Zihao shouted in panic but her ears fell on deaf ears.

Han Zihao was left speechless when the man hung up on him accidentally. He pursed his lips and without waiting for a moment, he left for the venue where they're doing the party.

While the man was talking to him, he saw the statue behind him in the room. They're in a private room of a restaurant where he has attended a business meeting once.

On his way to her, he tried to call her again multiple times to see what's going on but nobody picked up the phone.

- 'What the hell is happening there?' He gritted in frustration and shouted at the driver to fasten up the speed.
- ' Yes sir.' The driver nodded and sped off the car.