## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 324 - Surprise (I)

Han Corporations-

' Is this the last document?' Han Zihao asked while signing the document that was in front of him. Today Feng Sheng brought a stack of documents that he needed to confirm and sign for the further progress of the work.

In the last few days, he was taking care of Xu Nuan and has postponed not-so-urgent work to later. Now she has gotten better, Feng Sheng keeps bringing all the work back to him.

Feng Sheng stood there and watched Han Zihao signing the nth document of the day, he smiled and said, 'Yes. It's the last one, for today.'

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'You mean there are more documents left to sign?"

Feng Sheng politely nodded and said, 'It's all the work that you have pushed back to take care of Ms. Gu. You're the President of Han Corporations. Unlike others, you cannot be laid back.' He told him, earning a frown from him.

He cleared his throat and looked away.

After signing the document, Han Zihao put it away and looked at the time, 'It's already past 7? I should leave now. Xu Nuan must be home alone. Wrap up everything and you too get off work early.' He said

and picked up his coat from the back of his chair and prepared to wear it.

Feng Sheng's eyes widened when Han Zihao suddenly suggested leaving for home. These days, he avoids working late and gets off work on time.

'But....but sir, You cannot leave yet. You...you need to sign some other documents too. And they're important ones.' He said hesitantly.

Han Zihao frowned, 'Didn't you say a while ago that it was the last document of the day? And even if there are other documents too, I will sign them tomorrow. I am leaving.'

- ' No sir. You can't!' Feng Sheng shouted, surprising Han Zihao.
- 'What's wrong with you? What is so important about those documents? Xu Nuan must be waiting for me at home for dinner.'

Feng Sheng pursed his lips and laughed awkwardly. 'That's why you should not go at the moment.' He muttered under his breath.

- ' What did you say?' Han Zihao questioned.
- ' Nothing. Nothing.' Feng Sheng waved hands and laughed nervously.
- 'Sir, those documents are very important for us to start those projects. The work is on hold because of your signatures.'
- 'Then why didn't you bring those documents earlier if they're that important?' Han Zihao gritted his teeth.
- 'Bec...Because....I forgot. I have a lot of things to manage. I am human too. Can't I forget something? Is it that much of a mistake?' he asked while looking at him with teary eyes.

Han Zihao blinked seeing him getting sentimental and scratched the back of his neck, 'Why...why are you being so weird today? Did I say something?' He said awkwardly.

- ' Fine. I'll sign those documents before leaving. Where are those documents?'
- ' I'll bring them right away.' Feng Sheng's mood immediately changed as he jumped on his toes and smiled before scurrying out of his office, leaving Han Zihao puzzled.

Feng Sheng generally doesn't make any mistakes. But seeing him getting flustered like this, he was confused as well.

Did something happen to him? Does he want more bonus this time? He wondered.

In the end, it took more than an hour for Han Zihao to read and sign all the documents given to him. While he was frowning all the time while working and was hoping to reach home early, Feng Sheng was grinning for some strange reason all the time.

'What's wrong with him?' He wondered.

As he was leaving to go home, Feng Sheng stopped him and whispered, 'Sir, Since you signed all the documents today, you don't need to hurry to come to the office tomorrow morning. You can take your time to come to the office.'

' All the best!!' He grinned at him.

Han Zihao was left baffled. Did he take the wrong medicine today?

By the time Han Zihao reached home, it was already 9 pm. He stood in front of his house and smiled seeing the lights on from outside. He was wondering if Xu Nuan went back to her place but thankfully, she didn't leave yet.

He was trying to make her move in with him but she is too slow at taking hints or always changes the topics. On top of that, she was too busy with her work and the company that she barely had the time to think about all these things.

He got the opportunity to stay with her when she got sick but he couldn't talk about this matter at that time either. Now she has gotten better and has left the company too, he can bring out the topic of moving in together now, right?

He took a deep breath and muttered, 'No matter what, I need to talk to her about this matter today..' He breathed out and opened the door.

'Xu Nuan, you didn't have dinner yet, right? Let me make something sim-' As soon as he entered the house, he swallowed his words upon seeing her standing in front of the dining table near the kitchen slab while smiling at him.

She was wearing a white dress with a colorful floral print. Over the dress, she was wearing a red apron and had tied her hair in a high ponytail. She was standing there and was smiling brightly at him, making the corners of his lips curve in a smile too.

He raised his brows when his eyes fell on the cutlery arranged on the dining table. There were two white large pots covered with a lid in the middle and a few small plates were covered as well.

Aimre jaov ovu ofgiu luooare, ovu iaevoare ar ovu zmmq jfl taq frt ovuzu jfl f hfrtiu lofrt ar ovu qattiu fl juii, gzaevourare ovu jvmiu iasare zmmq.

'What is all this? When did you prepare it?' He asked in surprise as he walked towards the dining table. He was thinking of cooking dinner for her upon reaching home, but he wasn't expecting her to arrange the candlelight dinner at home.

She smiled proudly and said, 'Surprising, isn't it? Since you always cook for me, I also wanted to make something for you.'

- 'I wanted to apologize for last night. I was a drinking mess last night, right? I wanted to not drink at first but seeing everyone getting emotional at the dinner, I couldn't hold myself from drinking either.
- 'That's why I prepared all of this today to thank you for taking care of me. Today's dinner....it's all made by me. No instant food or delivery food.' She said proudly.

To prepare for all of this, she had to message Feng Sheng to make Han Zihao busy with work so that he could not come home early. She tried to prepare everything by 7, but she ruined the first round of her cooking and had to cook all over again.

Thankfully, Feng Sheng did his work right and made Han Zihao come home late. Otherwise, her plan would have been ruined badly.

- 'I made all these dishes myself. And don't worry, they might not taste as good as yours, but it's edible. I tried and tasted them already.' she explained seeing his expressions changing into a worried frown.
- 'Oh. Then...that's good. I still cannot believe that you cooked all of this.' he exclaimed in surprise as he picked up the lids of the bowls one by one.

There was fried rice with half fry eggs on top, braised vegetables, and a meat dish. The dishes were not that difficult to make but seeing her level, it was the advanced level cooking for her.

Seeing her making dinner like this, he remembered the time when she didn't even have the utensils at home for cooking.

Although the candlelight dinner was nothing flashy or exaggerating, it was a thoughtful way to showcase her feelings. After seeing the dishes and the way she tried to do the plating prettily, he can tell how much effort she has put into this.

She must have practiced a lot to make all of this for him.

Xu Nuan urged him and made him sit down to eat dinner together. The room was dark but there was the dim light of the candle that was allowing them to focus on each other and blurred the world for them.

After the romantic candlelight dinner, they talked for some time more when she suddenly stood up and said, 'I am going upstairs to take a bath. Since I'll be washing up upstairs, you can wash up in the guest room here.'

He looked at her and nodded. 'Okay. Let me take my clothes then.'
He was about to follow her upstairs when she pushed him lightly and made him fall on the couch.

' What? What's wrong?' He asked in confusion. That was so random.

Xu Nuan grinned at him and said, 'No need. I have already prepared your clothes in the guest room. Also, I will be taking a long bath, so don't come too soon and take your sweet time washing up.'

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He pursed his lips and wondered what she was planning. Why is she being so sneaky with her actions? Is she planning something else as well? He wondered.