My Evil Genius Wife

Volume 1

Chapter 49 - This ridiculous fate.

Xu Nuan stood there, staring at Han Liang with anger blazing in her eyes. Since both of them belonged to the same industry, it was inevitable for them to not cross the paths. She has seen him many times in award ceremonies and events, they never really talked, other than exchanging formal greetings. However, since both of them were internationally popular and were known for their passion for their music, there was an unknowing coldness between them because of the fan wars going between the two fandoms.

However, she never thought much about it. Until the day when she saw him in one of the reality shows. That day, he was asked to comment on her music and what is his opinion about her music style. However, his response made her blood boil in anger and she never thought that he could be so ridiculously immature.

He said that her music is dull and boring. He said that she needs to practice more to perform on stage stably, also her music has no sense of rhythm. Like really? She can accept if he was just criticizing because not everyone is entitled to like her, however, his next words made her want to punch his face right away.

He said that compared to him, her music is nothing and she was just popular because of her face value. His words were outrightly looking down on her passion. His words were the same as those antis on the internet. Not only he said all this, but his words also caused chaos and she became the target of those anti bullies, his video was trending and

his fans got together to look down at her and her music. His words created a new kind of headache for her.

However, she didn't stay quiet either. In the backstage, she stopped him and showed him the real Jiang Yue. She stopped him and said, 'Han Liang, You Mr. Dumbhead Prince, do you even know the consequences of your stupid words? How can you say that my music is dull? Have you ever listened to my music?'

He pursed his lips and replied, 'Yes. I saw the performance of your song 'My lovely self'. It was dull and boring. I don't like your music.' he said coolly with hands in his pockets.

She scoffed hearing his words.' For your kind information, that was not a song but was something that I made on the spot and was only performed in the fan concert. I haven't made it into a proper song yet and you judged me on that basis? It was just for fan service.'

'Can you make a 'dull song' like that on the spot? Can you even make a verse on the spot and perform in front of thousands of people?' she scoffed because she knows he can't.

He panicked a little and said, 'What can I do? The host suddenly asked me to comment on your music, and that's the only video I have seen of yours. Also, even if it wasn't a whole song, shouldn't you do better? It shows how hasty and unorganized you are.'

She was speechless about how he tried to get away with the situation. His immature way of handling the question caused her a great deal of trouble.

That was the day the cold battle started between them. Whenever they meet in award shows, they tend to ignore each other and some fans fight over their cold shoulder to each other, some were supporting their idols or some were busy shipping them together. On the other side, they were busy hating each other.

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Back to the present, Han Liang was shocked hearing her daring words. She dared to insult the nation's heartthrob?

'YOU!! Of course, I can come here, that's my brother's house. But who the hell are you to ask me why am I here?' he retorted while trying to suppress his rage as he pointed at her.

Xu Nuan paused and turned to look at Han Zihao who was looking at her with his widened gaze. She stopped talking and cursed under her breath, she again forgot that she is not Jiang Yue anymore but Xu Nuan. How can she shout at him like this?

But wait..brother? She turned to Han Zihao again and asked, 'He...he is your brother?'

He nodded.

She gaped and stared at him with her widened eyes, 'This ridiculous fate.'

'You..know him?' he asked when he saw her shocked expression. His frown deepened when she didn't speak. He glared at Han Liang who was standing there confusingly, trying to register what just happened.

Han Zihao's accusing gaze made him uncomfortable. He shook his head and looked at him as if saying, 'I don't know this crazy girl. I never met her before.'

'Ah? Yes. I have seen him on TV. His music sucks. I am sorry I lashed out at your brother. I was just a little sensitive and seeing his face caused me to burst out.' she apologized half-heartedly and went back inside the house leaving the two men standing there in shock.

Han Liang stared at Han Zihao in disbelief. He walked closer to him and asked, 'Brother, don't tell me you're dating this female hooligan? She looks so young but her attitude is worse than you.' He commented while his gaze on the girl who walked to the sofa and sat on it comfortably as if it was her house.

However, a crease appeared on his forehead when he felt a chill on his spine. He bit his lower lip and hesitantly looked at Han Zihao. He immediately shut his mouth.

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Inside the room, the men were sitting on the sofa and were staring at the girl who looked unbothered and was busy on her cell phone.

Han Zihao sighed and turned to Han Liang, 'Why are you here? And how did you find this place?'

Han Liang coughed and said, 'It was your dear assistant who sold you to our mighty grandma. He spilled the beans, don't blame me.' he raised his hands warily.

Hfr Zavfm ezaoout val ouuov frt hpzlut Fure Svure prtuz val gzufov Han Liang glanced at Xu Nuan cautiously and saw her smiling while using her phone. She looks so innocent and beautiful when she is quiet but why the hell she spits fire whenever she opens her mouth.

Her looks are truly deceiving.

'By the way, who is she? Don't tell me she is your...' he leaned closer and asked in a low voice; he didn't even complete his words but his hands trembled thinking about this possibility.

Just the thought of her being his sister in law was giving him creeps. He doesn't know why this girl looks at him with deep hatred in her eyes.

However, her curses and taunts sound very familiar to him. He felt that he had heard all of this somewhere, especially the Mr. Dumbhead Prince.