My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

Chapter 70 - Moral duty my ass!

Xu Nuan who was sleeping peacefully tried to move in her sleep but frowned when she couldn't do so. She felt caged as if something was holding onto her.

She frowned and wondered why she was feeling so hot. She knitted her brows and raised her hand to touch the thing which was holding onto her. Her eyes were closed as she moved her hand around.

'Oh? It's warm and sturdy. It's not a pillow or blanket. What is it?' She was trying to understand what is the thing beside her with her eyes closed.

'Have you touched enough?' She froze when she heard a throaty voice above her head.

She pursed her lips in a thin line as she hesitantly opened her eyes. However, she was stunned when a sturdy chest appeared in her view. A few top buttons of the shirt were undone, revealing his muscular firm chest.

'Tsk. You're such a pervert, huh.' Han Zihao commented on seeing her reaction. She was staring at his chest without even blinking her eyes. Her cheeks turned red but she didn't remove her eyes off him.

She is one of a kind.

Xu Nuan frowned when she heard his comment and looked up at him. She pouted but was surprised when she felt that their faces were close...too close. It was her first time, seeing his face from this close.

Although she also did when he prevented her from falling last time however, this time it feels different. They are close, too close.

She could even feel his warmth and the way he was looking down at her, made her ears turn crimson.

At that moment, she realized that he was lying on her bed and was holding her in his embrace. She looked down and was shocked to see his hand holding onto her waist while his leg was pressing onto her legs.

'__-'

'What kind of situation is this? Did he take her advantage when she was sleeping? Is he a secret pervert?'

She looked at him with multiple questions in her eyes.

Han Zihao raised his brows and frowned seeing her questionable gaze. He removed his hand from her waist and sat up on the bed.

He smoothened his shirt and buttoned up his shirt and said, 'Don't make wild assumptions. The IV drip was attached to your hand but you keep moving, kicking off the blanket, so I just tried to stop you from moving in your sleep.' he said casually while avoiding her gaze.

' If I had not done that, you would have been lying in a bloody bath here.'

'-<u>-</u>-'

'He could have said it nicely. What does he mean by a bloody bath?'

She looked around and noticed that the IV drip stand was quite far from her and was not attached to her anymore. Didn't he say that the IV drip was attached to her that's why he slept beside her to stop her from moving in her sleep?

Han Zihao turned around and saw her staring at the IV drip stand with her questionable gaze. He cleared his throat and said, 'When the drip finished, the nurse to remove it from your hand.'

'Oh.' she nodded but her lips curled up in a mischievous smile remembering that he didn't leave her even after the drip had been removed from her hand.

She shook her head and tried to sit on the bed. Her body felt weak and she almost fell again, but he held her and helped her to sit against the pillow.

- 'Ah, thanks.' She felt a little embarrassed being so clumsy in front of him. She doesn't know why, she feels like a clumsy child in front of him. She can't do anything right on her own when they are together.
- 'By the way, I don't mind if you had slept beside me willingly. You don't have to make excuses. I am giving you the right to sleep beside me. You don't need to act like a gentleman from next time. 'She teased him and grinned but he shot her a stern glare to keep quiet.
- 'You should be careful. If you continue running your mouth like this, you will get yourself in trouble very soon.' He commented while picking up a glass of water. He passed her the glass and signaled her to drink it.

He took a sip of it but soon her eyes widened when she remembered something, 'Wait....that banquet...what happened? I fainted right?'

He raised his brows and said, 'At least you know that. How can you get yourself in this condition just because of drinking? I never thought that you're such a drunkard.' he shook his head disappointingly.

She frowned as he continued to stab her with the stinging facts.

She took a deep breath and asked, 'What about Zhu Ai? Did I slap her? Because I don't remember if I did or not...' she mumbled as she tried to think hard. She only remembered the last conversation she had with Han Zihao on the phone. After that, everything was blurry and vague to her.

Hu immcut fo vuz frt jfl lnuuhviull ovfo usur fo oval nmaro lvu jfl ovarcare ad lvu lifnnut Zvp Aa mz rmo.

' No. You fainted right before that.' He has already found out that happened at the banquet including their bet and the result of that failed bet.

'Holy f*#%! It means, all this drama happened for nothing? I didn't even get the chance to slap her? Arghh.....it was such a good chance to get back at her.' She grabbed her hair and cried out in frustration. She was regretting that she couldn't even give her at least one slap.

Han Zihao was dumbfounded seeing her reaction. 'Are you really a girl? You're thinking about using violence as soon as you woke up? What is going in your dumb head exactly?'

She shot him a glare and said coldly, 'Mr. Han, you don't have a right to say in this matter. It was because of your messy life that I was insulted at the party. We haven't even gotten into a relationship yet and I already have to go through all these white lotuses. Hah! It's you who should fight against my suitors but no. I...Jia...Xu Nuan has to fight with your clingy stupid stinky but the said her name. Argh...she can't even show off how amazing she is as a person.

Han Zihao stared at her in annoyance as her words made his lips twitch. He shook his head and said, 'If you're fine now, then let's

prepare to leave. We are not going to stay the whole night at the hospital.

She looked around and realized that it was still dark outside. She looked for her phone and checked the time, it was past 2 am. She washed her face while Han Zihao did the final formalities before leaving the hospital. He had already sent Feng Sheng home, so there were only two of them when he drove back to home. Nobody spoke during the ride but that silence was quite peaceful and comfortable.

.

After getting off the elevator, Han Zihao walked to his unit and prepared to enter his password. Just as he was about to press his password, he stopped in his actions.

He suddenly turned around and caught Xu Nuan who was trying to peek at his password.

'-<u>-</u>-'

Xu Nuan was shocked when he suddenly turned around. She gulped but didn't remove her gaze from him.

'What are you doing?' he asked coldly. He still couldn't believe that she was shamelessly peeking at his password and didn't feel guilty at all.

She rubbed her hair awkwardly and said, 'Ah, nothing. I was just looking at you.'

- ' Me or my password?" He scoffed.
- 'Both. After all, that password is made by you, so it's part of you, after all. Since you agreed to be my future boyfriend, why do I have

to stand at the ceremony? We should hurry up and move in together.'
She said excitedly.

'-_-'

His expressions darkened when he heard her words. 'What? Who said that I agreed to be your boyfriend? Seems like you are mistaking Ms. Gu, I just helped you since you fainted. And nothing else. As your neighbor and your new employer, I was just fulfilling my moral duty.'

' Moral duty my ass.' She mocked and unlocked her phone and opened the messages from Feng Sheng to show him.

[Ms. Gu, see, Mr. Han has stayed beside you the whole time when you fainted. Not only that, he has introduced himself as your future boyfriend to that man who carried you and your grandfather. You have my full support, fighting. I hope that you can become our lady boss very soon. Get Well Soon.] Feng Sheng has also sent her a picture of Han Zihao sitting beside her bedside while she was unconscious. In the photo, he was holding her hand in his and was looking at her as if she was some precious sculpture or artwork.

Hfr Zavfm jfl lnuuhviull luuare ovu jfw Fure Svure vft omit vuz usuzwovare. Hu ezaoout val ouuov luuare vmj vu guozfwut vaq frt ommc vuz latu fizuftw? Wvfo tmul vu qufr gw iftw gmll frwjfw?

'Seems like he has a lot of free time these days. He is getting on my nerves now.'