## My Evil Genius Wife Volume 1

## **Chapter 78 - Supposed to be fiance'**

Han Zihao frowned and looked at Xu Nuan who walked to the couch and sat comfortably, with her legs folded up and opens the tv with the remote.

' Xu Nuan, how did you come?' He asked.

She blinked and said, 'From the door.'

'Isn't that obvious?' she wondered.

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He took a deep breath and said, 'I mean, how did you unlock the door? How do you know the password?'

- 'Oh, that!' She looked up at him and said, 'I didn't know. I just...guessed it.' she grinned which infuriated him.
- 'Who told you to keep Jiang Yue's birth date as your password? Mr. Han, I never thought you're so romantic.' She commented which made his earlobes turn red with anger or embarrassment, even he doesn't know.

She always wondered what could be his password. She pressed her birthday date just to check but she got shocked when it opened. She never thought that he would go as far as keeping her birthday as his password.

He remembered that she is part of Jiang Yue's fan club so she must have guessed because of it. After all, this girl just loves to tease him. He shakes his head in exasperation and walks towards the kitchen. It's no use talking sense with this girl.

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After having the light breakfast, Xu Nuan took the dishes to the kitchen and washed them. She felt guilty seeing that he cooked for her and she did nothing in return. This was the least she could do to make him feed her frequently.

On the other hand, Han Zihao was surprised to see that she volunteered to wash the dishes herself. Generally, it was he who always orders her to do so and she whines.

That was out of character.

In the living room, Han Zihao was reading the newspaper while she was washing the dishes when her phone rang which was in the living room.

He shouted without looking at it, 'Your phone is ringing.'

' Who is it?' She shouted back.

He leaned forward and looked at the phone, which was placed on the table.

He frowned seeing the name appearing on the screen. 'Mr. Supposed to be fiance'?' He muttered seeing the strange name of the screen.

He was speechless seeing this name. He gritted his teeth and wondered who this 'supposed to be fiance' is?

She calls him 'future boyfriend' and has someone else's name saved as 'Supposed to be fiance'.

'This girl is such a player.' he thought.

Before he could pick up the phone, Xu Nuan came out of the kitchen and snatched the phone from him.

She answered it but took it inside the kitchen with her. She didn't talk in front of him which made him even more curious.

'What is so secret that she can't even talk in front of him?'

After some time, she came back and said, 'I have washed the dishes. Now I am leaving. I am too tired. I need to get some sleep.' She yawned.

- 'You're going to sleep now? It's only past 10 in the morning.'
- 'Yes. I woke up early to make the girls exercise. Since the subway was not available early in the morning, I took the rented bicycle near the bus stop. I am hella tired right now.'

She has started using buses now. Even though she doesn't like them, what can she do? She has to continue living and needs to make a few changes in her lifestyle. Although she still doesn't like it. She will prefer free rides over the bus rides.

He raised his brows and said, 'Do you really have to wake up so early and push them to work out? You can simply ask them to do that themselves.'

She shook her head and said, 'If I let them do this themself then they will get lazy and will not do it with the same intensity. If I don't push them now, they won't be able to handle the crazy schedules later. You won't understand the pain of being in limelight all the time Mr. Han.' She sighed.

He frowned but didn't say anything. Xu Nuan stared at him and knitted her brows. She was expecting him to say something but he was quiet, too quiet.

Shouldn't he counter-question her about her statement? That's what he usually does.

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In the evening, Han Zihao was going out to get something from the convenience store downstairs, when he opened the door he found Xu Nuan waiting for the elevator, all dressed up.

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**'** – **'** 

He was taken aback seeing her in this kind of look. She was dressed much more sexily and beautifully than at the banquet.

' Yo! Mr. Han.' She greeted him casually.

He tried to look away, but for some reason, his gaze was fixed on her. He coughed lightly while forcing himself to look straight and asked, 'Where are you going?'

She looked at his actions and grinned, 'Why? You want to know about my whereabouts? You see, I don't give my personal information to everyone.' She said.

- ' Except for my boyfriend.' She grinned which infuriated him. She doesn't leave a single chance to tease him.
- 'This girl...she always finds a chance to make him surrender.'
- ' Don't dodge my question and just answer.' He said sternly.

'Tsk. Why do you care? If you're going downstairs, then just go your way. I am not gonna tell you anything unless you say that you want to know my whereabouts because you like me.' She said casually.

She sighed inwardly seeing how stubborn he was acting. Can't he just give in already? Does she have to go this far just to make him agree to his feelings?

He looked away and didn't respond to her words. She understood that he had no intention to admit, so she shook her head and entered the elevator when it came. They both were standing together but didn't say anything.

It was silent. Silent to the point of suffocation.

However, this time, she didn't say anything either. She needs to show him that he can't just get his way all the time. She has her life as well, why would she tell him everything without making their relationship clear?

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Han Zihao saw her walking out of the building as she proceeded to walk towards the car which was parked across the road.

He frowned and squinted his eyes to see the face of the person who was standing against the car. However, it was too dark to see anything.

He saw her walking to the man and getting into his car and the car sped off as soon as she got in.

He stood there with a frown. For some reason, he kept thinking about the way she ignored him and left with someone else.

He gritted his teeth and went back to the condo, forgetting that he came down to buy something.

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In the car, Yuhan glanced at her and was stunned to see her dressed up like this. He has just asked her to grab a meal together but she seems to have overdressed for their casual dinner. He thought that she might not like it if he had dressed up, so he casually wore a blue check shirt and denim jeans. Isn't he dressed up too casually compared to her?

- ' Err...are you going somewhere else after the dinner?' He asked.
- ' No. Why?'
- 'I mean... you dressed up so flashily so...' he pondered wondering if he should ask this or not.

She pursed her lips and shook her head. 'Well, you don't mind me. This is the way...I dress up 'casually." she said while trying to cover her first-hand embarrassment. She admits that she has overdone it but can she do anything now? No! So just go with the flow and be confident.

After all, she has experience of wearing some weird outfits for performance and still slayed it because of her confidence and powerful aura.

He laughed awkwardly hearing her words. Her words sometimes don't make sense at all.

She looked out of the window and smirked remembering Han Zihao's expressions when she left the building. In the morning, when Yuhan called her, he asked her to meet up and grab a meal together.

He was bothering her about it for long. Since she doesn't have any friends right now, and he is the only one other than Han Zihao, with whom she is close enough to eat, so she said okay.

However, when she came out of the kitchen, Han Zihao's expressions sowed an evil seed in her mind. Just like a horse who needs to be kicked lightly to make him run, he also needed a blow to make him aware of his feelings.

She has saved Yuhan's number as 'supposed to be fiance' because if Gu Xingren and Xu Nuan had not changed at birth, he would have been her fiance right now. After all, their mothers fixed their engagement before Xu Nuan was born.

They had planned if it's a girl, then they can marry their children later and become relatives. She never thought that her habit to save people's names as their character to her can make Han Zihao wear the sour expression.

Since he has already misunderstood, then why not burn him even more? Moreover, it's not she is saying anything, he is the one thinking everything wrong.

<sup>&#</sup>x27;It's not her fault though.'