

## All For You Chapter 36

Nian Xiaomu had long been unable to sit still.

From Yu Yuehan giving her dishes to his grandmother suddenly pulling her to talk about marriage .....

The Yu family appeared one after another, just like a dream.

It wasn't until the "little aunt" pointed at her nose and questioned her lack of qualifications to be here that she regained some sense of reality.

Even she was stupid enough to know that this was a fight between the gods.

The quicker she ran, the safer she would be!

When she heard Cheng Xiulu's words, it was as if she had heard an amnesty.

Without saying a word, she stood up with a whoosh.

"Old madam, young master, I've had enough." After finishing her sentence, Nian Xiaomu turned around and left.

However, Cheng Xiulu was one step quicker in stopping her way, "Little Miss hasn't finished eating yet, where are you going to go, a person who takes care of her?"

Nian Xiaomu was stunned, then she reacted and stood behind Xiao Liu Liu, taking care of her meal.

Seeing this, Cheng Xiu Lu was finally satisfied.

Only then did she slowly walk back to her seat, pull out her chair and sit down.

"By the way, I heard that there were two caregivers taking care of Little Liu Liu, how come there was only one person in sight?" Cheng Xiu Lu suddenly spoke up, her eyes glancing around the restaurant.

Looking at the opulent main villa, she couldn't tell how jealous she was in her heart.

They were also from the Yu family, but they could only live in the small courtyard, such a large main villa building, all given to Yu Yuehan alone.

Now even a caretaker's status is higher than hers.

How could she be willing to do that?

“Back to Madam, there’s another one called Fang Zhenyi, but it’s not her time on duty now, so she’s not here.” The housekeeper was at the side, respectfully answering back.

Old Lady Yu was already old and Yu Yuehan had no wife, so the position of the head mother of this Yu family might have to fall into Cheng Xiulu’s hands one day.

Even the housekeeper, did not dare to be negligent.

“Serve me a bowl of rice.” Cheng Xiulu spoke slowly.

The housekeeper sniffed and was just about to turn around when she saw her hand lift and point at Nian Xiaomu at the side.

“I am talking about you, Nian Xiaomu.”

“.....”

“Since you are hired by the Yu family, you are naturally a servant of the Yu family, so helping me serve a bowl of rice shouldn’t be too difficult for you, right?” Cheng Xiulu said, her face cold.

She couldn’t deal with the old woman and couldn’t afford to mess with Yu Yuehan, so it was hard that she couldn’t clean up a little caretaker who was in the way!

“.....” Nian Xiaomu didn’t expect that even though she had kept a low profile like this, there were still people who were thinking about her.

The only thing is to serve a bowl of rice, look at this little aunt’s high and mighty look.

Compared to the dignified and elegant Old Lady Yu and the aristocratic Yu Yuehan, she really couldn’t tell which bit of this “little aunt” was like the Yu family?

It was as if she was a rich man.

With a twinkle in her eye, she went forward without much hesitation and served a bowl of rice for Cheng Xiulu.

She had just put it down and was ready to leave.

Just then, she heard her arrogant voice again, “Serve me another bowl of soup.”

“.....” Is this intended to be endless?

Nian Xiaomu resisted the urge to snap the rice on her head and spoke with a leathery smile, “Madam, wait a moment.”

Yu Yuehan had been staring at her from the moment she walked over, and naturally did not let go of her gnashing her teeth.

Flashes of the way she had shouted at him in defiance when he was about to fire her flashed in his mind.

He was a little curious as to how long she could hold back today.

“Madam, your soup.” Nian Xiaomu put the soup on the table and was about to step back when he glanced at Cheng Xiulu reaching out to pick up the soup bowl.

The next second, she screamed, “It’s hot!”

A bowl of soup was suddenly thrown towards her!

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Everything came so suddenly that no one thought of it at all.

Even Nian Xiaomu was just frozen in place.

By the time she realised she had to dodge, it was already too late and she could only watch as the bowl of soup was thrown towards her.

In a flash of lightning, a long figure suddenly stepped in front of her.

Reaching out, he grabbed her by the shoulders and pressed her into a solid wall of chest!

“Wow...”

The soup, which was still steaming, splashed straight onto Yu Yuehan’s back.

“Bang!” Cheng Xiu Lu did not expect that the soup would be splashed onto Yu Yue Han’s body, her hand shook in shock and the soup bowl fell to the ground, immediately shattering into pieces.

Her face also instantly turned pale with fright, looking at Yu Yue Han’s soaked clothes and shivering her lips, “I, I didn’t mean to .....

“ .....

Yu Yuehan let go of his hand and slowly turned around, his gloomy black eyes, flashing with a bloodthirsty light, like a shura from hell.

The look caused Cheng Xiulu’s body to tremble, and she unconsciously stepped back.

Just as her body reached the edge of the table, her neck was grabbed by someone.

She was just about to scream when Yu Yuehan's arms tightened, choking her to the point where she couldn't cry out, gritting her teeth.

"I don't hit women, but if you don't know how to restrain yourself again, I don't mind making an exception for you!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, her hand loosened, and Cheng Xiulu fell to the ground with weak legs.

In one fell swoop, she sat down on the broken porcelain on the floor.

"Ouch, my butt!"

No one paid any attention to her wolfish cries.

Old Lady Yu anxiously leaned forward with her crutches, "Yue Han, your clothes are all wet, have you burned yourself? Butler, call the doctor!"

At these words, the stagnant Nian Xiaomu's eyes finally twitched.

Her eyes looked at the man standing in front of her in dismay, and in her mind, she kept replaying the image of him falling from the sky and standing in front of her just now.

She had always thought that he hated her and indiscriminately tried to drive her away .....

But just now .....

Nian Xiaomu's heart, like being hit by something.

Her heart palpitated so much that she couldn't speak.

"I'm fine, just go upstairs and change your clothes." Yu Yuehan calmed the alarmed old lady Yu, gathered up her eyes, and then lifted her steps to prepare to go upstairs.

Seeing this, Nian Xiaomu ghostly followed .....

The master bedroom on the first floor.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

When he raised his hand and was about to knock on the door, he found that the door was only hidden.

“Yu Yuehan, I’m coming in.” With those words, she reached out and pushed open the door, and the next moment she caught a glimpse of his naked upper body, turning towards her.

A firm chest with an attractive wheat colour.

Perfect abs with smooth lines .....

A body that rivaled that of an international male model, paired with a face that was nothing short of stunning ..... too demonic!

“Had enough of looking?” A sulking voice suddenly rang out.

Nian Xiaomu jerked back to her senses before realizing what she had just done, embarrassed with a face, “You got splashed with soup to save me, I can help you with the wound.”

She had served that bowl of soup, and she knew very well that although it wasn’t as exaggerated as Cheng Xiulu’s performance, it was indeed a bit hot.

There was no way it would be fine to splash it on someone.

He had just pretended to be fine on purpose in order to appease the old lady, right?

“You?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and gave her a sidelong glance.

It seemed like he was doubting whether she was okay or not.

“Don’t you look down your dog’s eyes, even if my certificate is a crash course, it doesn’t mean that I can’t operate professionally!” Nian Xiaomu was irritated by him and blurted out.

After saying that, she realized that she actually called him a dog’s eye .....

As soon as she looked up, she found Yu Yuehan’s pair of black eyes, staring at her coldly!

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“I mean, my skills are still ..... fine,” Nian Xiaomu added weakly.

Finally, he understood why his little aunt’s legs went weak with fear after he glared at her just now.

Her legs also seemed to be a bit disobedient now .....

Nian Xiaomu struggled to stand up straight and keep the look of fear off her face.

Staring straight at him.

The next second, glancing at his robust chest, she turned her head away again with a red face.

It was neither good nor bad to look away!

Solely clenching his teeth, he walked towards him, "Turn around, let me see where you've been burned."

"....."

Her words fell and the room, for a moment, was silent with only the sound of two people breathing.

He stood right in front of her, his stance erect, dignified and untamed.

Just standing with his hands tied, the powerful aura overflowing from his body made people gasp for breath.

His lips were pursed, as if he was thinking about something.

His eyes were downcast, staring at the small head in front of him.

Glancing at the way she didn't want to lose her aura and desperately stood on tiptoe in front of him, the corners of his mouth curved up.

Whirling, he literally turned around in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned for a moment, and soon, she looked back towards his back.

It was almost the same as she guessed, the place on his back where the soup had been splashed was already red.

Although there were no blisters, it was so red that it must have been very painful when it was splashed.

He actually managed to not say a word and told Old Lady Yu that nothing had happened as if nothing had happened .....

"Thanks." Nian Xiaomu almost subconsciously uttered these two words.

"....." Yu Yue Han raised his eyebrows unexpectedly and did not deny it.

He just glanced at her sideways, asking her with his eyes if she had seen enough.

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly turned around to get the medical kit, "The burns are not light, although you don't need to go to the hospital, but you still need to take care of it and apply some ointment."

Nian Xiaomu said, rummaging through the medicine box to find the medicine for burns, and was worried that Yu Yuehan would not believe her, when she saw that he had flopped onto the sofa and was waiting for her to apply the medicine.

This man ..... is really too temperamental!

Nian Xiaomu shook off her head to keep herself from thinking about it.

She walked up and treated his wound.

When her fingers touched his back, her fingertips even trembled faintly.

Gritting her teeth, not allowing herself to notice his fine body that rivalled that of an international male model, she finished applying the medicine in the shortest time possible, and when she got up, she couldn't help but ask the question she had hidden in her heart.

"Why did you just save me?"

Even she herself hadn't reacted when the bowl of soup was thrown towards her.

Yet he was able to stand in front of her so quickly.

Nian Xiaomu really couldn't figure out how he could be so kind as to save her when he hated her so much and wanted to drive her away by all means?

Or used his own body and blocked the bowl of soup for her .....

At these words, Yu Yuehan's eyes sank slightly.

A complex light flashed under his eyes.

The question that he had deliberately ignored was asked by her, and it actually made him feel dumbfounded.

"You are Little Liu Liu's escort, Cheng Xiulu targeting you is just beating a dog to its master, I am not helping you." Yu Yuehan collected his eyes, sat up from the sofa and opened his lips indifferently.

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to say anything, he ordered indifferently, "Get a shirt for me."

"....." Nian Xiaomu was baffled by what he had told her to do.

But once she thought of the fact that he had just saved her, she helped him get a clean shirt from the closet.

Just as he was about to hand it to him, he heard a childish voice coming from the doorway.

"Poopie's not wearing any clothes, shame on you!"

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Little Liu Liu ran in through the doorway, a pair of small white hands, still covering her eyes.

Cocking his little head, he stole a glance.

Again, he asked in a milky voice, "Pretty sister, are you taking off my poop's clothes?"

"..... taking off clothes?" Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

She was just being nice and helping him with his clothes!

"Little Liu Liu, it's not what you saw, I didn't take off your papa's clothes, he did it himself ....., " Nian Xiaomu had just opened her mouth when Old Lady Yu, who had followed Little Liu Liu upstairs with her, also entered the room one step slower.

Seeing the scene in front of her, she was slightly stunned.

In the next second, she reached out and covered Little Liu Liu's eyes and hugged her into her arms.

"Little Liu Liu doesn't know how to behave, I'll take her away now, you guys continue, continue ....., "

Old Lady Yu laughed from ear to ear, hugged Little Liu Liu, turned her head and left.

The cheerful laughter went all the way from the doorway of the master bedroom, to downstairs ....., "

Nian Xiaomu: "....."!!!

They were just having a dose, nothing really happened.



If she explained now, would anyone still believe her?

“Yu Yuehan, why didn’t you say anything just now? I really didn’t take off your clothes!” Nian Xiaomu twisted her head and glared at the man behind her, who actually still had an unchanged face and was slowly putting on his clothes.

At that, he raised his eyes and looked at her askance.

“Didn’t you take them off?”

“Of course not, you had already taken your clothes off when I came in!” Nian Xiaomu walked up to him and pointed to the shirt he had dropped on the floor.

“But the way I was undressed, you saw it.” Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes were deep, and he slowly opened his lips.

“.....” said so reasonably, she could not even refute it.

In the mind of Nian Xiaomu, the image she just saw flashed, and when she looked at Yu Yuehan again, it was clear that he had already put his clothes on, but her eyes always unconsciously floated to the appearance of him without clothes .....

The first thing you need to do is to look at her scarlet cheeks, and the corners of your mouth teasingly hook.

He crossed over her and went out of the room.

Nian Xiaomu watched his back disappear in a daze, and when she came back to her senses, she slapped herself violently on the head.

She had actually gotten sidetracked by him!

Even if she had seen it, his clothes weren’t hers to take off!

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In the study.

In the study, Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was in the living room, kneading a rubber with Little Liu Liu, through the monitor.

The way she was seriously taking care of Little Liu Liu was really professional.

If her background wasn’t a mystery, I’m afraid he wouldn’t even suspect her identity

.....

Hearing footsteps outside the door, he moved his hand and closed the laptop in front of him.

As soon as he looked up, he saw Old Lady Yu, who was on crutches, walking in through the door.

“Grandma.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes twitched slightly as he stood up from his desk and walked forward.

“Don’t help me, my old lady can still walk on her own.” Old Lady Yu crossed over him and walked straight to his desk and sat down, gesturing with her eyes for him to sit as well.

Her kind and amiable face had a rare serious expression.

With both hands propped on her cane, she lamented, “Grandma is almost seventy and old.”

“Grandma will live a long life .....

“Don’t coax me, let me finish.” Old Lady Yu glared at him and continued, “In my whole life, what storms have I not seen, the only thing I can’t worry about is you and my little heart.”

“.....”

“Just tell me honestly, you’ve been looking for so long, is there any news about Little Heart’s mother, or not?” Old Lady Yu had an earnest face.

Yu Yuehan’s face was slightly sunken for a long time, before he opened his lips, “No.”

This was the only shame he had felt since he had taken over the Yu family!

He had a new daughter, but he couldn’t even find her mother.

## **All For You Chapter 40**

“How is it possible that there is no news? Don’t you have any points in your own mind about the good things you have done?” Old Lady Yu slapped the arm of her chair and asked anxiously.

The straightforward question made the atmosphere in the room, a little weird.

“Tell grandmother, did you bully any girl and not take responsibility for her, and when she was angry, that’s why she sent Little Liu Liu back to you!”

“Grandma!” Yu Yuehan’s face darkened.

His eyebrows jutted out and he gritted his teeth.

“I haven’t touched any woman!”

At first, he had doubted whether Little Liu Liu was his real daughter.

Later, he had also doubted if the other party had some purpose in sending the child to him.

If he waited patiently, she would reveal herself sooner or later .....

But two years had passed.

For two whole years, that woman hadn’t appeared.

It was as if Little Liu Liu had been sent to him just for her to acknowledge her ancestors!

“Never touched never touched, you men all say what you swear with your mouths, and don’t all the children come out as a result?” Old Lady Yu’s face twisted, like a child who was gambling.

At these words, Yu Yuehan realized that his words reminded her of her deceased grandfather and his sudden “little uncle”.

The hostility under his eyes slowly faded away.

He walked forward and hugged Old Lady Yu.

“Grandma, I’m still investigating this matter and will definitely find out everything.”

“And what if we never find Little Liu Liu’s real mother? Are you going to leave my little heart all alone all the time? And your life’s work .....,” said Old Lady Yu, turning her words around and circling back to the main topic.

“I think that Nian Xiaomu is just fine, she is so pretty and her temperament is not bad, she is cheap for nothing!”

“.....”

“The key is that little Liu Liu also likes her, you did not see, just now when I went upstairs, she was downstairs with little Liu Liu pinching rubber, I have not seen my little heart smile so sweetly for how long!” Old Lady Yu said, and a pleased smile appeared on her face.

“.....” Yu Yuehan’s eyes deepened.

Without telling Old Lady Yu, what she said, he saw it all.

If people who didn’t know, seeing that scene, they would only think of Nian Xiaomu as Little Liu Liu’s mother.

“Grandma is getting old, and I don’t know how many more years she can occupy the position of the head mother of the Yu family for you, if you don’t find a wife yourself, do you really want to wait for me to die and let your little aunt manage this huge Yu family villa for you?”

When Old Lady Yu finished speaking, she stood up from her chair.

“I’m going back, don’t see me off, if you really have a conscience, hurry up and find me a grandson-in-law!”

After Old Lady Yu finished speaking, she shouted towards the housekeeper who was guarding the door, and asked the housekeeper to help her leave.

“.....”

In the study, it was empty for a moment.

Only Yu Yuehan was left, remaining at the desk, watching Old Lady Yu’s hunched back as she left, her eyes dark.

Then, remembering something, he reached out and opened his laptop.

In the synchronised screen of the surveillance video, Nian Xiaomu’s delicate face immediately appeared.

She was sitting on the sofa with little Liu Liu in her arms, peeling oranges for the little girl.

The two of them were taking a bite from you and me .....

A very warm and harmonious picture.

But this picture lasted less than three seconds before it was broken .....

In the living room.

Cheng Xiulu covered her freshly bandaged bottom with one hand and limped up, “Nian Xiaomu, get up for me!”

Nian Xiaomu: “.....”

“I’m hurt like this, you still have the face to eat oranges? Why don’t you help me back to the small courtyard!”