

My Life 37

Chapter 37: I didn't do it on purpose!

Nobody had expected this; everything happened suddenly.

Even Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded and stayed at where she was.

When she finally came back to her senses and wanted to back away, it was too late. She could only look on helplessly as the bowl of soup surged toward her.

At that instant, a slender figure blocked her from the front at the speed of light.

He reached forward, grabbed her shoulders, and pulled her right into his solid chest.

“Wah...”

The steaming hot soup splashed directly onto Yu Yuehan's back.

“Bang!” Cheng Xiulu had never expected the soup to land on Yu Yuehan. Trembling with fear, she dropped the bowl, and it shattered into pieces right away.

Her face instantly turned ghastly pale. She looked at Yu Yuehan's clothes, which were soaking wet and stuttered, “I, I did not do it on purpose...”

“...”

Yu Yuehan released his grip and turned around slowly. Shiny rays, thirsty for blood, flashed from his gloomy eyes, just like an Asura from hell.

Cheng Xiulu, who was trembling badly, backed away subconsciously when she saw this sight.

When she reached the edge of the dining table, her neck was choked.

Just when she wanted to let out a scream, Yu Yuehan tightened the grip of his hands on her neck; she could not utter a single sound and could only grit her teeth.

“I don't beat women up, but if you still do not restrain yourself, I don't mind making an exception just for you!”

As he finished his sentence, he loosened his grip. Cheng Xiulu fell limply to the ground and landed butt-first on the broken porcelain pieces of bowl that were on the floor.

“Oh my, my butt!”

No one gave a hoot about her howling.

Matriarch Yu rushed forward hurriedly with her walking stick. “Yuehan, your clothes are wet. Were you scalded? Butler, hurry and call the doctor over!”

When she heard these words, Nian Xiaomu, who was staring blankly, finally had some movement in her eyeballs.

As she stared in astonishment at the man standing in front of her, the scene of him appearing out of the blue and blocking in front of her played repeatedly in her mind.

Right from the beginning, she had thought that he hated her and wanted to chase her away without first distinguishing right from wrong.

But just now...

Something seemed to collide against Nian Xiaomu's heart.

Her heart palpitated so much that she could not utter a single word.

"I am fine, I just need to go upstairs and have a change of clothes," Yu Yuehan placated the alarmed Matriarch Yu, withdrew his gaze, and prepared to head upstairs.

Upon seeing this, Nian Xiaomu followed him up. These actions were as if she had been possessed by the paranormal...

In the master bedroom on the second level.

Carrying a medical kit, Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a moment before she went forward.

Wanting to knock on the door, she raised her hand and realized that the door was not fully closed.

"Yu Yuehan, I am coming in." As she finished her sentence, she reached forward and gave the door a push. The next second, she saw his naked upper body turn around.

An enchanting wheat-color filled his solid chest.

Those perfect abdominal muscles, those smooth lines...

The figure of a Mr. Universe accompanied with top-notch facial features... It was too evil!

"Have you had enough looking?" an angry voice sounded.

Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses with a jolt and was finally aware of her earlier actions. With an embarrassed look, she said, "You were scalded because you tried to save me. I can help to dress your wound."

She was the one who scooped that bowl of soup. Although she was clear that it wasn't as burning hot as Cheng Xiulu portrayed it to be, there was still a level of heat to it.

The one who was scalded could not leave unscathed.

He acted fine on purpose just now because he wanted to placate the Matriarch, right?

"You?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

It seemed that he had suspicions about her.

"Don't look down on me from a dog's perspective. Even if I received my certification in a short period of time, that doesn't mean that I am not professional!" Nian Xiaomu spewed this chain of words out. She had been agitated by him.

Then, she realized that she had called him a dog...

She raised her head and saw Yu Yuehan's ice cold eyes staring straight at her!