

**Chapter 39: The one and only disgrace!**

Xiao Liuliu ran in, her pair of fair and tender hands still covering her eyes.

She tilted her head and stole a glance.

Then, she asked in a babyish voice, “Pretty Sister, are you removing my Daddy’s clothes?”

“... removing clothes?” Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

She was only helping him take his clothes away out of goodwill!

“Xiao Liuliu, what you saw wasn’t true. I did not remove your Daddy’s clothes, he removed them himself...” As Nian Xiaomu began to explain, Matriarch Yu, who was tagging behind Xiao Liuliu, walked slowly into the room.

At the sight of this scene, she was slightly astonished.

The next second, she reached out, covered Xiao Liuliu’s eyes, and pulled Xiao Liuliu into her embrace.

“Xiao Liuliu is still a child, so I will take her away now. You both can continue, continue...”

Grinning from ear to ear, Matriarch Yu turned and walked away with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

A clear and bright laughter rang from the entrance of the master bedroom to all the way downstairs...

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

*She was only dressing his wound. Nothing happened at all.*

*Would anyone still believe her if she explained herself now?*

“Yu Yuehan, why did you not utter a single word just now? I did not remove your clothes!” Nian Xiaomu turned and glared at the man behind her. However, he still did not have any changes in expression and continued to put his clothes on slowly.

When he heard her, he raised his eyes and stared at her.

“Weren’t you the one who removed them?”

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

“But you have already seen me naked,” Yu Yuehan spoke leisurely with his dark, soulful eyes.

“...” She couldn’t to retort back—he seemed to make sense.

The scenario of what she saw just now flashed past her mind. When she looked at Yu Yuehan again, he had already put his clothes back on. However, his naked appearance kept on appearing before her eyes...

Yu Yuehan raised the corner of his mouth and smirked when he saw her blushing cheeks.

He passed by her and exited the room.

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly as he slowly disappeared from view. When she came to her senses, she sent a huge slap to her head.

She actually lost herself thinking about him!

Even though she had seen his naked upper body, she was not the one who took off his clothes!

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In the study room.

Yu Yuehan peered at the CCTV and observed Nian Xiaomu, who was playing a game of erasers with Xiao Liulu in the living room.

That serious look she had when she was taking care of Xiao Liulu was truly professional.

If it were not for her mysterious background, he might not have even suspected her identity...

When he heard footsteps outside the door, he shut the laptop in front of him with a swift movement.

He looked up. Before him was Matriarch Yu, holding a walking stick and entering through the door.

“Grandma.” Yu Yuehan rose from the study table and walked forward.

“Don’t assist me. This old woman can still walk on her own.” Matriarch Yu avoided him and sat down directly at his study table. She motioned for him to sit down.

A strict and serious expression formed on her benevolent and amiable face.

With her hands on the walking stick, she sighed and said, “Grandma is nearly 70 years old. I am old.”

“Grandma, you will live into your hundreds...”

“Don’t coax me yet, let me finish my piece.” Matriarch Yu stared at him, and continued, “I have seen and experienced everything in my life, but the only thing I am worried about is you and my little sweetheart.”

“...”

“Tell me honestly. After searching for so long, do you have any news about little sweetheart’s mother?” Matriarch Yu asked ardently.

Yu Yuehan’s face turned gloomy. After some time, he finally answered, “No.”

This was the one and only disgrace he had brought since he took over the Yu Family!

He had a daughter all of a sudden, yet he could not even find the child’s mother.