The Rest Of My Life Is For You

Chapter 12: Awkward, with no means of explanation

Just as Nian Xiaomu's face squirmed, she got up and prepared to end this awkward scene.

The next second, a tiny piece of shadow appeared from above, where her head was.

"Pretty sister, why are you squashing my Daddi?" asked a young, tender voice. That question had the effect of a thunderclap right beside the ears!

As Nian Xiaomu looked up, Xiao Liuliu's adorable little face came right up in front of her.

A pair of huge and blinking eyes, with a lost and surprised look, stared back at them.

"It is not squashing... Xiao Liuliu, listen to sister..."

"Plop—"

Before she had the chance to steady her body, Nian Xiaomu plopped right back onto the man's chest in a state of panic. Her cherry-like lips planted right onto his thin lips...

It was a familiar breath, so overbearing, strong, and accompanied with a faint, minty scent.

The scene of their first encounter in the hospital appeared in her mind again... It was filled with sensations of death!

As if she was electrocuted, Nian Xiaomu jerked up violently from his body. Trembling, she moved backward without hesitation.

She was completely unwilling to look at Yu Yuehan's face...

If she said that she had not done it on purpose, would he believe her?

Or rather, would the impact be lessened if she apologized first?

Nian Xiaomu struggled for a few seconds. In the end, she followed the instinct of her body and shrunk to the corner of the room, where it was furthest from him.

"I did not do it on purpose. Sorry!"

Squashed onto the ground and kissed… It was Yu Yuehan's first time encountering this throughout his years of living.

Moreover, it was done right in front of his daughter.

Moreover, it was done right in front of his daughter.

As he got up, he glanced to the side—it was the assistant, who was shocked to the extent of resembling a stone figure and was staring blankly at the door.

Great, look at what she had done. Another witness!

"Young Master, the corner of your mouth..." the assistant stuttered after he finally recovered from his shock, as if he had had a ghostly encounter earlier.

"..." Yu Yuehan touched his thin lips with his slender fingers, brushing against a wet spot. Lowering his eyes, he looked down on his fingers. There was a bright red blood stain.

"I think the bleeding was a result of the kiss…" the assistant commented in hindsight.

"Shut up!" Yu Yuehan gritted his teeth.

No reminder was needed for such an embarrassing encounter!

After listening to what the assistant mentioned, Nian Xiaomu glanced at him subconsciously.

However, she shrunk right back into the corner after realizing that it was indeed her rough behavior that resulted in the cut on Yu Yuehan's perfect lips.

She really wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in it...

In the room, Yu Yuehan had been holding his temper ever since he saw the bloodstain...

The entire room seemed to be sealed with ice, sending shivers to everyone present.

Just when Nian Xiaomu thought that her fate was sealed, that man with a strong sense of presence cast a ferocious stare at her and walked away... just like that...

Did he walk away?

Nian Xiaomu ran to the door and stared blankly at his swift, fierce back as he disappeared from view.

This man... is too temperamental.

"Young Master!" the assistant chased after him hurriedly before finally catching up to him.

"Young Master, are we putting Mi-Miss into the care of Nian Xiaomu since we left just like this?" The assistant wiped away the beads of perspiration that formed on his forehead without noticing Yu Yuehan and his peculiar expression.

Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks upon hearing this.

A complex look formed on his handsome looking face.

The scene of Nian Xiaomu falling on him just now was all over his mind...

He was completely capable of avoiding her and could have watched her fall to the ground.

Yet, he could only watch helplessly as she landed on him; it was as if his frozen body had been nailed to the ground.

She even touched and kissed him at the end!