All For You Chapter 12

Just as Nian Xiaomu was embarrassed and ready to get up and end this awkward scene.

The next second, a small shadow was suddenly cast above her head.

"Pretty sister, why are you pressing on my poop?" A childish voice, like a thunderclap, exploded in her ears!

As soon as Nian Xiaomu looked up, she was confronted with Little Liu Liu's cute little face.

A pair of big eyes blinked and looked at them in bewilderment and surprise.

"It's not pressed Little Liu Liu, listen to your sister"

"Bang–"

Nian Xiaomu panicked, just braced up the body did not stabilize, instantly fell again to the man's chest, cherry lips straight to his thin lips

The familiar domineering scent with a faint mint scent.

The image of their first encounter in the hospital came back to her mind with the scent of death!

Nian Xiaomu's body was a jolt, like an electric shock, fiercely bounced up from him and did not want to think backwards.

Already completely afraid to look at Yu Yuehan's face

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Or, would it be less tragic to die if you said you were sorry first?

Nian Xiaomu was torn for a few seconds, and finally followed her body's instincts and shrank into the corner furthest from him.

"I didn't mean to, I apologize to you!"

In all his life, it was the first time Yu Yuehan had been pressed to the ground and kissed by a woman

or in front of his daughter.

If her eyes could kill, she would have been killed by a thousand cuts!

Just getting up, the corner of my eye glanced at the assistant who was frozen in the doorway, already shocked to the point of petrification and completely speechless.

Good, one more person had seen what she had done!

"Young master, the corner of your mouth" The assistant finally came back to her senses, like she had seen a ghost, so frightened that she couldn't speak properly.

"......" Yu Yuehan's slender finger touched towards his thin lips and felt a smear of wetness, and when he lowered his eyes, it was a smear of crimson blood.

"It seems to have been kissed and bled," the assistant added as an afterthought.

"Shut up!" Yu Yuehan gritted his teeth.

There was no need to remind him of such a humiliating matter!

When Nian Xiaomu heard the assistant's words, she subconsciously glanced towards him.

Seeing Yu Yuehan's good-looking thin lips, which had really been roughly knocked by herself, she immediately shrank back into the wall in an effort.

She now so wants to be able to dig a hole and bury herself in it

In the room, from the time Yu Yuehan saw the smear of blood, the air pressure had been sinking.

The whole space felt like it was sealed in ice, making people shudder!

Just when Nian Xiaomu thought she could hardly escape death, that man with a powerful aura suddenly glared at her fiercely and then walked away away

Really gone?

Nian Xiaomu ran to the door, looked at his stern back as he left, and froze.

This man is also too temperamental.

_

"Young master!" The assistant hurried and finally caught up with him.

"Young master, are we just going to leave and let Nian Xiaomu take care of little miss?" The assistant wiped the sweat on his forehead, not noticing Yu Yuehan who looked out of place in front of him.

At his words, he stopped in his tracks.

On his handsome face, he had a complicated expression.

In his mind, all he could think about was the scene where he saw Nian Xiaomu fall over towards him

He was perfectly capable of avoiding it and watching her fall to the ground.

But his body, however, seemed to be pinned in place, motionless, watching as she pounced on him.

And finally, to touch and kiss him!