

All For You Chapter 14

When Fang Zhenyi's words fell, not only the housekeeper, but also Nian Xiaomu looked up at her.

This woman, trying to be a demon again?

Fang Zhen Yi smiled warmly and looked at the housekeeper, "It's like this, everyone has different ways of caring, in order to take care of little miss more properly, I need Nian Xiaomu to do a job handover with me."

"....." Just a work handover?

Underneath Nian Xiaomu's eyes, a trace of surprise flashed.

Such a simple request, even if the housekeeper did not agree, she would still agree.

Little Liu Liu's surgery was successful and her wounds were recovering well, but after all, she was a child, and she still needed to be very careful in many aspects with the people taking care of her.

She happened to have quite a few things that needed attention and wanted to remind Fang Zhenyi.

"Yes, I'll watch little miss while you hand over." The housekeeper picked up little Liu Liu and said dryly.

Hearing the butler's words, a light of triumph flashed under Fang Zhenyi's eyes as she turned around and headed for her room.

The second time she walked into Little Liu Liu's room, the amazement in her eyes could still not be concealed.

This is the life of the rich

Just a child, all living like a princess

"Where do we start first?" Nian Xiaomu walked in a step slower and asked straightforwardly.

Hearing her voice, the envy under Fang Zhenyi's eyes only closed up, her eyes became arrogant as she casually pointed towards the medical box, "Let's do it."

"I changed Xiao Liu Liu's medicine at 6pm, you just need to change her again before bed" Nian Xiaomu opened the medicine box and started handing it over very seriously.

Before she could finish her sentence, Fang Zenyi interrupted her.

“There are only two of us here, do you still want to pretend?”

“.....” Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

What did she mean by that?

Wasn't she the one who had been pretending?

“Nian Xiaomu, what exactly do you want before you are willing to leave the Yu family?” Fang Zhenyi stepped forward and asked in a condescending manner.

“.....” Nian Xiaomu sort of understood that any handover was just an excuse.

Where did Fang Zhenyi really care about Little Liu Liu, she was just trying to come and demonstrate.

“Boring.” Nian Xiaomu was just about to close the medical box and leave when Fang Zhenyi reached out to stop her.

“Nian Xiaomu, even if you don't want to leave today, you have to leave!”

With those words, Fang Zhenyi reached out and picked up a glass of water on the table and poured it into the medicine box.

“What are you doing?!”

Nian Xiaomu clasped Fang Zhenyi's wrist in dismay, and pulled the person back with force.

Immediately, anxiously, he held the medicine box and checked the medicine inside.

That was the medicine that Little Liu Liu needed to use at night

But before she could get the medicine out, Fang Zhenyi put the empty cup in her hand back and then ran to the door and shouted.

“Nian Xiaomu, you actually got Little Miss's medicine, all wet, how did you take care of her!”

This cry instantly startled everyone in the living room.

Nian Xiaomu didn't even have time to make any reaction, the housekeeper had already entered the room, looking at the wet medicine, and Nian Xiaomu who was holding the medicine box, her face instantly sank

“It’s not me

“Nian Xiaomu, this matter, you’d better give me a reasonable explanation!” With a flip of his hand, the butler pushed away the others who were gathered around him and went out of the room.

The living room.

The butler stood in front with a gloomy face.

Shaking with anger, he kept pointing at Nian Xiaomu in front of him.

“You you you how to explain what you did!”

“What else is there to explain? Butler, just now you also saw, the medicine all wet, if I did not ask to hand over the work, today this matter, it all becomes my responsibility,” Fang Zhenyi preempted to speak, as soon as she opened her mouth, her eyes were red with aggression.

Just as she was about to say something else, she heard a respectful greeting from outside the door.

“Young master—“