

## All For You Chapter 15

No one had expected Yu Yuehan to return at this time.

For a moment, everyone in the living room looked up towards him.

The housekeeper was the first to come back to his senses and immediately greeted him, bending down respectfully, "Young master."

Yu Yuehan's gaze swept over the people in the living room, his eyes intentionally or unintentionally avoiding Nian Xiaomu who would affect his mood.

After a moment, he faintly opened his lips, "What has happened?"

At his words, the assistant who was following him stumbled and almost planted his heels.

They looked at their own boss in dismay.

They had heard a lot of talk just now outside, but the young master was always on top of things, so when would he ever ask about such trivial matters?

Is it because it's about little miss? Or is it because .....

When the words "Nian Xiaomu" flashed through his mind, the assistant shivered.

It must be his illusion!

"Young Han, it's like this, I just came to take over the shift and found that Little Miss's medicine had actually been wet." Fang Zhenyi almost bashfully rushed forward and spoke up before the housekeeper.

Her eyes had gone straight from the moment she saw Yu Yuehan appear.

Now, hearing him ask, how could she possibly miss this opportunity to make herself look good and to discredit Nian Xiaomu!

After saying that, she seemed to realize that she was acting too eagerly, and deliberately raised her hand to wipe the non-existent tears at the corner of her eyes.

"Sorry young Han, I was too worried about little miss, I lost my temper just now."

Originally, I thought that even if Yu Yuehan didn't remember her as such, he would at least reprimand Nian Xiaomu a few times because he was worried about his daughter.

But who knew, when her words fell, he actually did not react at all.

He didn't even look at her directly .....

Just like that, he crossed over her and walked in front of Nian Xiaomu.

"You speak."

The clear, cold, indifferent voice, which was magnetic, was inexplicably good.

"....." Nian Xiaomu was holding a fire in her heart, when she suddenly heard his voice, she was slightly stunned.

What did he just say?

Why did he sound, not like he wanted to question her, but like ..... he didn't believe Fang Zhenyi's accusation and asked her to explain herself?

Inexplicably, a trace of warmth swept through Nian Xiaomu's heart.

Even the anger in her chest was smoothed out quite a bit.

"The medicine was not wetted by me ....."

"Nian Xiaomu, it's already this time, you don't admit your mistake and still dare to lie in front of Young Han!"

As soon as Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth to explain, Fang Zhenyi rushed forward impatiently.

"Young Han, there were only two of us in the room at that time, I saw it with my own eyes, the medicine box was wet when she opened it, who else could it be but her?"

Little Liu Liu was the young miss of the Yu family, with an honourable status.

In her room, there would definitely not be a camera installed, and at that time, it was still not whatever she said.

A touch of smugness flashed under Fang Zhenyi's eyes as she continued to add fuel to the fire.

"Young Han, and ....."

"Shut up!" Yu Yuehan coldly opened his lips.

"Nian Xiaomu, did you hear me, Young Han told you to shut up ....." Fang Zhenyi froze in mid-sentence.

She looked up at Yu Yue Han in dismay.

“I am telling you to shut up.” His cold voice, one word at a time.

“.....” What?

Fang Zhenyi was confused.

The butler came back to his senses and immediately snapped his face up, “Fang Zhenyi, in the Yu family, when the young master doesn’t tell you to speak, you are not allowed to speak! If there is another time, I will ask you to leave immediately.”

Fang Zhenyi: “.....”

At this time, shouldn’t he be very angry and want to drive Nian Xiaomu away?

Why, now, was it himself who was being lectured instead?