

All For You Chapter 18

Cure, cure the brain

The people in the Yu family villa were dumbfounded!

Even the butler choked on the words he hadn't finished, and forgot to say them.

They just watched her go

Nian Xiaomu exited the Yu family villa and stood outside, turning her head over to look at the glorious Yu family gate, gritting her teeth in anger.

"Yu Yuehan, just this your black and white pig brain, the Yu family will be finished in your hands sooner or later!"

She was so angry!

She was so angry that her heart, liver, spleen, stomach and kidneys all hurt.

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I don't know if Fang Zhenyi will take good care of her when she is gone

At the thought of this, the original anger of losing the job all turned into a tug.

Immediately, he patted his face hard again, "Nian Xiaomu, wake up! Now the poor thing is you!"

Yu Yuehan loved Little Liu Liu so much, how could he watch her being abused by Fang Zhenyi.

On the contrary, she had just reported to Tan Beng Beng that she had succeeded in her interview, and only a day or so later, she was fired

How do you explain this now?

That Yu Yuehan is actually a big pervert and it's too dangerous to stay and work in Yu's house?

Or that Yu Yuehan is too stupid and his low IQ is contagious?

She has to hurry to find a job that pays and stabilize her big debtor first.

Nian Xiaomu reached out to stop a car and quickly disappeared into the Yu family's territory

—
Yu family villa.

In the master bedroom.

Yu Yuehan had a dark, sullen face, guarding little Liu Liu who had cried for a long time, refusing to stop and finally falling asleep on his arm from exhaustion.

Looking at her little pink face, covered with tear marks, his eyebrows twisted into a line.

His chest felt like it was being pressed by something, stuffy and breathless.

The little girl had been with him for two years and had never cried like this before.

She had only spent one day with Nian Xiaomu

Thinking of that name, his annoyed chest, more and more clogged.

In his mind, what flashed through, was the image of him in the courtyard this afternoon, seeing her changing Xiao Liu Liu's medicine.

The years were quiet, the beautiful woman was gentle.

These were the eight words he could think of at the time.

Whether she had wet the medicine box or not, he knew better than anyone.

“I want pretty sister”

“No bad poop”

The little girl in his arms suddenly huffed and puffed, her little hands clutching his lapels tightly, the person still asleep, and started talking in her sleep.

The tightly closed eyes, the corners of the eyes are still hanging not dry tears traces.

The words that came out of his mouth made Yu Yuehan's chest shake with a stifling pain.

Now even the little princess, who loved him the most, thought he was a bad father and didn't want him anymore.

“Young master, little miss is asleep, do we need to call the nanny to come and carry her away?” The aide asked cautiously.

“No need, she will stay in my room to sleep today.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flashed and he faintly opened his lips.

If he left her with the nanny, he would probably be angry with him for a month.

He put her down on the bed, turned into the bathroom, wrung out a hot towel and gently wiped her little red face.

Looking at this little face in front of him, his eyes always flashed uncontrollably to Nian Xiaomu’s angry look

Inexplicably, he actually felt that Little Liu Liu’s stubborn look was somewhat similar to hers.

When he looked back, he realized that Little Liu Liu’s face seemed a little off

Yu Yuehan’s nerves tightened and his hand subconsciously touched her forehead!

The hot temperature made his face swiftly change!