

All For You Chapter 2

The president's office on the top floor.

The black and white decoration style is simple and generous.

At the moment, the large space is filled with a cramped atmosphere, oppressing everyone who can't even lift their heads up

"Young Han, have asked all, no one saw how this child appeared, and it can't be found in the surveillance"

This child, it was as if he had appeared out of nowhere.

There was no trace of it.

"What do you mean? Can't find out?" Yu Yuehan's voice was so cold that it sent shivers down one's spine.

He raised his hand and threw the dna test report in his hand onto the table with a snap, his black eyes sinking.

A child this young could not have appeared here on his own.

"Also, the dna test report on that child has been confirmed to be true" the bodyguard reported back with a stiff upper lip.

This milk doll, really his daughter

In the large office, the atmosphere was low like the calm before a storm.

Only the little glutinous dumpling on the sofa was left, not sensing the danger, with big black eyes blinking and blinking.

He crawled towards Yu Yuehan, with a face that begged for a hug.

As soon as he met his gaze, his little mouth barred and he shouted in a milky voice.

"Poop~"

""

Yu Yuehan's chest shook, an unspeakable stirring that instantly penetrated all his limbs.

Looking at the little face that was extremely similar to his own, his black eyes narrowed, and then, he thought of her coming from an unknown source

He was so distracted that he reached out and tugged at his tie.

Whirl, a small furry head rubbed against his chest, as if looking for something

“Drink grandma”

His body stiffened slightly!

The next second, snapped his head down.

Before he could react, he caught a glimpse of the milk doll in his arms grinning happily towards his chest!

“He—”

—

Two years later.

“Master, get off at the hospital just ahead.” Nian Xiaomu carried the cake she had prepared with her own hands, and as soon as she got out of the car, she headed for the registration desk.

“Hello, I’m here to see Dr. Tan of the psychiatric department”

“Please make way! Make way!” With a shout, the entrance to the hospital, a swift crowd of people poured in towards her direction.

The shocking bloodstains irritated everyone’s pupils.

“What’s going on?”

“There was a car accident in the street in front of us, several injured people were urgently brought to our hospital for rescue, the one with the most serious injuries is a child” the doctor who led the way down from the ambulance said to his colleagues worriedly.

At these words, Nian Xiaomu’s gaze subconsciously looked towards the surgical trolley in front of him.

A little girl, about three years old, was lying quietly on it.

Her white princess dress, stained red with blood, her delicate little face as pale as paper, her tiny body, huddled into a ball

Just a shocking glimpse, Nian Xiaomu’s heart inexplicably clenched!

“The actual fact is that this is a very good way to get the most out of your life. Is there anyone on the scene who can donate blood?” Someone came from the other direction, looking in a hurry.

“Where am I going to find someone to donate blood so suddenly?”

“What can we do? Time waits for no one

Nian Xiaomu was still frozen in place, full of the same little face she had just seen, when she heard the doctor’s words, she almost instinctively rushed forward.

“I’m type b blood, I can donate to her!”