

## All For You Chapter 21

It was Yu Yuehan who had driven her away, and the people in the Yu family villa, how dare they invite her back?

“Yes, please go back.” The butler repeated without thinking, with an eager face.

“.....” Was it really not her hallucination?

The Yu family had really come to invite her back.

But Yu Yuehan, that ice lump, had only fired her indiscriminately in the first place, so how could she suddenly be invited back?

When she thought of that scene, Nian Xiaomu was furious.

“Doesn’t Yu Yuehan hate me and think I can’t take care of Little Liu Liu? Let him find someone else, I, don’t, do, it!” Nian Xiaomu’s heart was crossed and she reached out and prepared to close the door.

If she continued to stay with the Yu family, she might be so angry that the Buddha would rise to the heavens one day!

“Miss Nian, wait!” The housekeeper didn’t expect her to refuse and anxiously blocked the door that was about to close, “Miss Nian listen to me, I came here to ask you this time because my young master wanted me to, he trusts your professionalism so much that he asked me to ask you to go back and take care of our little miss.”

Yu Yuehan had given the order to invite the person back within the shortest possible time.

If he went back empty-handed, he was afraid he would be fired as well.

“When he was unhappy, he thought I couldn’t take care of little Liu Liu and kicked me out, now that he’s happy, he thinks I can take care of it and lets me go back, what does he take me for? What does he take me for? A cat or a dog who comes and goes as he pleases?” Nian Xiaomu clasped her hands around her shoulders and asked in a huff.

She was not going to earn this money!

Even if the Yu family’s salary was higher, she didn’t want to go back and see that ice cube face!

“Miss Nian, isn’t there any room for negotiation?” The butler reached out and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

“.....” Nian Xiaomu looked at the steward who had a difficult face, her soulful eyes blinked and she rubbed her chin, “It’s not impossible to ask me to go back.”

“What does Miss Nian want, you say!”

The butler’s face lit up with joy, he couldn’t wait to agree to her terms and let her go back with him.

“I remember when I left, it was Yu Yuehan himself who fired me, now if I want me to go back, unless he comes to invite me himself, then it’s free!” Nian Xiaomu finished her words in one breath before she felt some of the stuffy air in her chest dissipate.

If she was allowed to go back to the Yu family in such a bashful manner, she might still be bullied.

Whatever she said, she had to get some interest back.

“You, what did you say? Let the young master come over in person ..... this is impossible .....” The butler’s face swished.

His family had a distinguished status, how could they possibly come over personally to hire an escort?

“Miss Nian, apart from this condition, I can promise you anything you say.”

“Other than that, I don’t want anything!” Nian Xiaomu closed the door of the room straight after her words.

Turning around, she went back to her room, turned off the lights, and went back to sleep!

—

“Butler, what do we do now?” The few bodyguards who were following did not expect her to be so hard-headed, and they looked at each other in confusion.

“You ask me, who do I ask?” The butler gritted his teeth, “Whatever, let’s go back first.”

The group of people, how they came and how they left.

Hurriedly, they went back to the Yu family villa.

Into the room.

“Where is Nian Xiaomu?” Yu Yuehan watched the butler return, his eyes subconsciously looked towards behind him, only to find that there was no one behind him.

“Nian Xiaomu refused to come back, said ..... said .....

The housekeeper broke out in a cold sweat nervously, and it was only after half a second that he stifled a sentence, “She said that unless you, young master, go and invite yourself!”

## All For You Chapter 22

“.....” Yu Yuehan’s face, swish, darkened.

Without waiting for him to speak, the little Liu Liu who was nestled in his arms, once she heard that her pretty sister was not coming back, her big eyes blinked and tears of aggression were about to come out.

“I have promised to let her come back, it is she who refuses to come back.” As soon as Yu Yue Han caught a glimpse of his little princess about to cry, he immediately sank his voice.

“Bad poop, making pretty sister angry.”

“.....”

“That’s good, pretty sister will never come back.” Little Liu Liu pursed her little lips and just after she finished speaking, she sadly went under the covers again.

“.....” Yu Yuehan’s arms were empty, just like his heart had been emptied as well.

The perfect face, at the moment, is only haze.

For miles around, the cold air coming from him could be felt!

The long figure slowly stood up from the bed.

His long, bony fingers elegantly straightened his collar, and his good-looking thin lips slightly opened, “Butler, prepare the car.”

“Young master, you are .....

“Go and strangle Nian Xiaomu to death!” Yu Yuehan squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, crossed over the completely dumbfounded butler and paced out of the room.

-The

In the flat.

Nian Xiaomu had just fallen asleep when the doorbell rang again.

The soul-stirring bell made her whoosh out of bed and reach up to pick at her hair.

Squinting, she groped her way towards the door.

Having been woken twice in a row, her wake-up call was in full swing and she pulled the door open with force.

“Is there any end to this? I said, unless Yu Yuehan himself comes to invite me, I will never answer, promise ..... cough cough!” Nian Xiaomu’s words, only halfway through, choked.

Looking at the man who appeared at the door, it was like seeing a ghost.

The next second, closing the door without even thinking about it!

“Bang—”

The deafening sound of the door closing made Nian Xiaomu find a little bit of reality.

Raising her hand and pinching her face hard, she looked out the window.

It wasn’t even dawn yet, what was the point of daydreaming?

How could Yu Yuehan really come to invite her .....

No, she must be too sleepy, so sleepy that she’s hallucinating!

Yes, it must be a hallucination!

The first time you look at it, it’s definitely gone.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good psychological build up and open the door again.

The doorway of the dilapidated flat, where Yu Yuehan’s tall and dignified figure stood, made the hallway extra cramped and narrow.

He had one hand tucked in his trouser pocket, casually leaning sideways on the handrail of the stairs.

The perfect side of his face, with its charming contours.

Hearing the door open, he tilted his head slightly.

The handsome face, deep eyes ..... Any woman who was stared at by him with such a focused gaze would surely not be able to help but have her heart beat faster and have a deer in the headlights.

The actual fact is that the god of death is beckoning to her.

She wanted to run, but her feet felt as if they were nailed to the ground.

She wanted to pretend that nothing was wrong, but what was wrong with her hands shaking all the time?

Especially when she saw Yu Yuehan walking towards her step by step, his cold eyes, still staring at her for a moment .....

“Yu Yuehan, killing is against the law, even if the Yu family is rich and powerful you can’t ..... ah!”

Nian Xiaomu had just opened her mouth when Yu Yuehan had reached out and grabbed her shoulders, pulling the person towards himself.

Whirling, a turn, pressed her to the wall.

With one hand propped up on her side, he stared down at her shocked face, his long and slender fingers, slowly picking up her chin.

Thin lips parted slightly, exhaling like a charm.

“Not for me to come and invite you personally, eh?”

## **All For You Chapter 23**

“.....” She must have had her head caught in the door then!

Nian Xiaomu was tempted to say that she regretted it now.

But the eyes of the man in front of her looked calm, but the actual tide was dark.

The indifferent tone, which sounded careless, hid a threat .....

The hand propped up at her side, because of the height difference between the two, his palm is exactly at a position parallel to her neck.

As if he could snap her little neck if he was displeased!

“I, I .....

Nian Xiaomu hadn't even thought that he would really come.

All the anger of being expelled turned into shock the moment she saw Yu Yuehan!

When she came back to her senses and remembered that she should have asked him to apologize, she was shocked by the murderous aura under his eyes, and for half a second, she couldn't hold in a single word.

“Can you come back with me now?” Yu Yuehan withdrew his own arm and took a step back.

Across the short distance, he surveyed her stunned face, his eyes still indifferent.

A calm and unhurried look, where was the look of a door-to-door apology?

“I only said for you to come and invite me personally, I didn't say that I must go back with you if you come!” As soon as Nian Xiaomu's wits returned, he immediately refused.

He hadn't apologised to her yet!

She didn't want to lose face when he said he would fire her and go back?

“Hm?” Yu Yuehan's black eyes narrowed, and a cold light swept across the bottom of his eyes.

The air pressure around him seemed to turn gloomy with the single syllable of his “hmm”.

In the narrow hallway, Nian Xiaomu's entire body was pressed against the wall, only to feel a chill run down his spine.

She wanted to run, but he was standing right in front of her, and I don't know if it was intentional, but it was in the direction of her door.

She couldn't even run away if she wanted to .....

Nian Xiaomu carried the pressure, stubbornly pursed her lips, and just refused to admit defeat.

“Young master, a call came from the villa, saying that little miss's fever is serious again, asking you to hurry back!” The housekeeper leapt forward and reported back anxiously.

At these words, Yu Yuehan's face changed.

Gathering his eyes, he turned around and was about to leave.

“Wait, what did you guys just say? Little Liu Liu has a fever?” As soon as Nian Xiaomu regained his senses, he subconsciously grabbed his arm and blurted out.

The anxiety under her eyes was written straight on her face.

Without waiting for Yu Yuehan to say anything, he came around to him.

“You came looking for me because little Liu Liu has a fever?”

“.....” sniffed Yu Yuehan, raising an eyebrow.

The housekeeper hadn’t told her?

Catching the worry on her face, his dark eyes sank and he straightened his lips, “Little Liu Liu is having a temper tantrum and refuses to take his medicine when he can’t see you.”

“.....” Nian Xiaomu froze instantly.

The heart welled up with indescribable emotions, and inexplicably felt his eyes watering.

The image of the little glutinous dumpling jumping into her arms and pampering her, hugging and kissing her ..... and the image of Yu Yuehan saying she was fired and her crying and not letting her go ..... flashed before her eyes

And now she’s even refusing to take her medicine when she’s sick because of her.

“Bastards, why didn’t you guys say so earlier!”

Nian Xiaomu let go of her hand, turned around and locked the door, taking the lead and walking ahead.

“Young master, she’s agreed to go back with us now?” The housekeeper murmured as he looked at the figure disappearing at the stairway.

Someone who would rather die than obey a moment ago had suddenly changed her mind.

More fickle than a June day!

“.....” Yu Yuehan’s eyes twitched slightly when he heard his words.

She was doing it for little Liu Liu .....

A person's eyes can't deceive anyone.

Her concern for Little Liu Liu was genuine.

"Go back." Yu Yuehan looked at the arm she had just grabbed, restrained his fluctuating emotions, dropped two words, and quickly went downstairs.

## All For You Chapter 24

The Yu family villa.

As soon as the car stopped, Nian Xiaomu was the first to push open the car door and get out, running inside with her legs drawn.

The bodyguards along the way were about to stop her when they realised that she was followed by the expressionless Yu Yuehan, so they silently gave way.

The way was clear and unhindered.

As soon as Nian Xiaomu went upstairs, she saw Fang Zhenyi standing in the doorway with a resigned look on her face.

How could she not have imagined that she had gone to all the trouble of driving people away.

Not even one night later, Nian Xiaomu had been invited back again.

Or Yu Yuehan personally went to invite .....

"Nian Xiaomu, don't be complacent too early!"

"....." Nian Xiaomu was originally worried about Xiao Liu Liu and didn't want to pay attention to her, but when she heard her words, her footsteps beat.

A sideways glance was given to her.

"Do you think that if I had to ask Yu Yuehan to kick you out before he would take care of Little Liu Liu, would he agree?"

"How dare you!" Fang Zhenyi's face turned white and panic swept across the bottom of her eyes.

Little Liu Liu was now suffering from a high fever and had to be taken care of by Nian Xiao Mu.

In case she really .....



“I advise you to just calm down, otherwise, I guarantee that you will disappear before I leave the Yu family!” Nian Xiaomu dropped a sentence, crossed over the pale Fang Zhenyi and went straight into the room.

The room was quiet.

There was only one doctor, guarding Little Liu Liu.

It was because Little Liu Liu refused to take the medicine and was in a hurry.

“Who are you ..... Xiao Mu?” Just as the doctor’s words fell, Yu Yuehan also entered the room.

A slight lift of his hand signaled him to cooperate.

Nian Xiaomu also did not nag, went straight to the bedside, and was just about to reach out to touch Xiao Liu Liu’s forehead when he found that she had been murmuring.

When I got closer to listen, I realized that Little Liu Liu was calling out to her.

“Pretty sister .....

Nian Xiaomu’s chest shook fiercely.

Her heart felt like it was being pinched by a small pair of hands, and she couldn’t breathe hard.

The little person in the nest was given a hug.

“Little Liu Liu is good, sister is here, open your eyes and look at me.” Nian Xiaomu coaxed a couple of times and immediately looked up at the doctor, “Where is the fever-reducing medicine?”

As soon as the doctor responded, he hurriedly went forward to help.

Little Liu Liu’s little face was scarlet because of her fever.

When she was woken up, her little mouth was pouting in aggression, and her small white hands were clenched into fists as she rubbed her eyes.

The next moment, when she saw the person in front of her, her big eyes blinked.

Like she was afraid she was mistaken, she stared fixedly at Nian Xiaomu, her small mouth pursed, she just didn’t say anything.

“Little Liu Liu, I’m pretty sister, I’ve come to see you.”

Only when she heard her voice did the little girl finally believe that she was not dreaming, her soft little body jumped into her arms and burst into tears!

Her arms and legs were wrapped around her.

She was afraid that Nian Xiaomu would disappear again.

This scene, looking at the people in the room, could not help but have red eyes.

“Pretty sister, don’t go .....

“Okay, I’m not leaving, you’re running a fever, take the medicine first.” Nian Xiaomu held back his heartache and gently coaxed the little girl in his arms.

“After eating the medicine medicine also do not leave?”

“Well, I’m not going.” Nian Xiaomu nodded her head without thinking.

Only when she was assured did little Liu Liu let go.

She sat obediently in her arms and allowed Nian Xiaomu to feed her medicine.

Then a fever-reducing patch was applied .....

At the end of the series of measures, the fever finally subsided.

Yu Yuehan’s long figure, had been standing next to him.

The black eyes were deep, staring at little Liu Liu who was leaning in Nian Xiao Mu’s arms, sleeping sweetly.

This was the first time he had seen Little Liu Liu take his medicine without being a little naughty.

The eyes that looked at Nian Xiaomu became complicated .....

## **All For You Chapter 25**

“Young master, young miss’s fever has gone down and I’ve checked the wounds, just let her sleep well and she’ll be fine when she wakes up.” The doctor breathed a sigh of relief, carried the medical box and walked over to Yu Yuehan’s side to report back.

Only then did Yu Yuehan’s gaze move away from Nian Xiaomu.

He instructed the butler to send the doctor away.

"Then little miss is ..... today," the housekeeper glanced at Nian Xiaomu on the bed, wanting to say something but stopping.

This was the young master's room.

Even if Little Miss stayed here to sleep, now it seemed that Nian Xiaomu had to stay with her too.

But his young master's room, no woman had ever stayed overnight, this, this .....

The butler was torn, should he be reminded or not?

"Is there anything else?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyes impatiently, his voice indifferent.

At these words, the housekeeper immediately swallowed back the words that were on his lips.

He turned around and sent the doctor away.

The people in the room left one after another and gradually quieted down.

Nian Xiaomu had been immersed in taking care of the sick little Liu Liu, and only when she had fallen asleep did he gently put her to bed.

As soon as she turned her head, she realised that there was no one else in the room, just her and Yu Yuehan!

He was sitting on the sofa opposite her, his long, slender legs, lazily folded.

With one hand propped up on his head, his face was slightly tilted to the side.

The hair on his forehead covered his eyes, making it impossible for people to understand his mind.

Every move he made was marked by an unspeakable dignity.

It makes one's heart palpitate .....

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual person you're looking at, and you'll be able to see what you're looking at.

She was hesitant to say something to him before leaving, and the moment she got up, she found a small hand clutching the corner of her coat tightly.

Even when she fell asleep, she didn't let go .....

“Pretty sister hug~” the sleeping little Liu Liu, as if sensing her desire to leave, muttered in a milky voice.

Nian Xiaomu: “.....”

“You will stay here tonight and take care of little Liu Liu.” A low voice, slowly rang out.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart was shocked!

Almost out of the blue, “What about you?”

She knew this was his room, when they first entered the Yu family villa, the housekeeper had warned that the master bedroom on the first floor, no one was allowed to go near it without the young master’s permission .....

She slept in Yu Yuehan’s room, so where was he going to sleep?

The corners of Yu Yuehan’s mouth hooked as if he was deliberately torturing her, one word at a time.

“I recognize the bed.”

Nian Xiaomu: “.....”!!!

What does he mean by this, is that he wants to sleep together?

Sleeping together .....

Nian Xiaomu’s body jolted!

Then she turned her head to see that Yu Yuehan was actually taking off his clothes .....

“Rascal!” Her eyes widened and her hands immediately protected her chest.

At that, Yu Yuehan tossed his jacket onto the sofa and glanced at her with raised eyebrows and teasing eyes.

He clearly didn’t say anything, but that look, it was like he was mocking her.

How could Nian Xiaomu stand this kind of contempt? She let go of her hand and raised her head and chest!

With her chiseled figure, she was definitely considered a goddess level!

Plus her stunning face that she was in a hurry to go out and couldn't do the disguise  
.....

The actual eight words: angel face, devil body.

A little devil girl!

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

Soon, it returned to calm.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to react, he lazily closed his eyes.

The attitude, as if to say: I first sleep, you slowly tangle yourself .....

Nian Xiaomu: "....."!

Looking at the father and daughter who were sleeping peacefully, her whole body was not well!