

All For You Chapter 8

Really?

The housekeeper was confused by this exclaim and slapped the man on the head, "How can you pass the exam when you haven't even finished the class, what are you talking about!"

The person who had been hit was also aggrieved and held up the certificate number he had checked in his hand.

"Her certificate is the real thing, look for yourself if you don't believe me!"

It's really real?!

The housekeeper repeatedly looked at it several times and stared in disbelief, handing both the certificate in his hand and the information he had found out to Yu Yuehan.

Compared to the others' surprise, Yu Yuehan's expression seemed to remain unchanged from the beginning to the end.

After a faint sweep, he raised his eyebrows and looked askance at Nian Xiaomu, who had been pursing her lips and had a stubborn face.

His eyes, finally, showed a hint of fluctuation

The fact that she did not finish the course, but got the certificate, only means one thing, the content in the course, she only spent half the time of others, and learned it.

Yu Yuehan himself was the one who skipped grades from childhood to adulthood, so of course he understood.

This kind of person, in school, usually had a uniform name: genius, or pervert.

The people present, even those who were a little slower to react, slowly understood.

The gaze that looked at Nian Xiaomu changed from contempt, to worship

Fang Zhenyi only knew that Nian Xiaomu had not finished her course and decided that her certificate was a fake, wanting to take the opportunity to make her lose face, but she did not expect that she would lift a stone to smash her own feet.

Her face turned ugly in an instant!

The eyes that looked at Nian Xiaomu became resentful

Why, does everything have to compete with her?

“Young master, then the person we want to keep, is it Nian Xiaomu?” The housekeeper had been with Yu Yuehan for many years and could see the admiration in his eyes, and immediately spoke with a wake-up call.

When Nian Xiaomu heard his name at this time, he also straightened his back.

In her heart, she held a glimmer of hope.

Perhaps he wouldn't take personal revenge?

“Stay Fang Zhen Yi.” Yu Yuehan handed all the resumes in his hand, to the housekeeper, and only faintly spat out a person's name.

“Wh, what?” The housekeeper was confused.

What was his young master thinking when he didn't want an ordinary person instead of a genius girl?

Fang Zhenyi, who had been named, was also confused.

She thought she was out of luck, but then the peaks and valleys turned around and it was like a pie falling from the sky.

Not only the two of them, but everyone in the room had a dumbfounded look written on their faces!

Yu Yuehan's gaze, crossing over the others, looked straight at Nian Xiaomu, his voice line indifferent, “Medical knowledge, it's not the speed of memorizing the exam, it's healing and saving people.”

His daughter, can't be handed over to a speedy caregiver.

“.....” Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

She did not expect that Yu Yuehan did not want her because of this reason.

But just because her certificate was a crash test, it didn't mean that, her care for the patients would be inferior to others.

Nian Xiaomu was just about to argue her case when the butler at Yu Yuehan's side had already stopped her.

“The decisions made by the young master are never changed.”

Nian Xiaomu: “.....”

“Poa!” A childish voice suddenly came from the villa’s living room.

In the next second, a soft and sticky figure was seen, sliding off the nanny’s body, holding her injured arm by herself, and running to Yu Yue Han with a bounce in her step.

Without waiting for the crowd to return to their senses, she rubbed herself into Yu Yuehan’s arms, pointing in the direction of Nian Xiaomu and pouting in a milky voice.

“Poopy, I want that pretty sister to take care of me!”