

All For You Chapter 9

The sudden scene caused everyone, including Yu Yuehan, to freeze a little.

“Little Liu Liu, what did you say?” Yu Yuehan’s brows knitted slightly as he picked up her soft little body, his eyes lowered to stare at her pink and jade-like little face.

Others didn’t know, but he knew very well in his heart.

He had hired a nanny for the little girl and had taken care of her for so long, but the little girl still only liked to cling to him.

She wouldn’t be so quick to fall for a stranger and have to have that person look after

It’s just because she’s pretty?

When Yu Yuehan thought of this, his deep black eyes slowly lifted up and swept a glance in the direction of Nian Xiaomu.

The clean, uncluttered features were stunning.

The black and white professional suit could not hide her curvaceous figure.

A pair of soulful eyes with cunning hidden in them, every move is a style, living a hooked little magician

The overly old-fashioned makeup on her face ruined that beauty.

It’s a good idea to have a look at her face.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes deepened slightly, and his eyes became probing.

Thin lips slightly opened, “No.”

“Poopy, want a kiss, want a hug, want a pretty sister!” When little Liu Liu heard that he did not agree, his little head rubbed against his arms and became a ball of resignation.

When he lifted his face again, his big, bony eyes had turned red and were filled with tears.

If Yu Yuehan said one more word to the contrary, she would immediately cry to him!

Yu Yuehan: “.....”

He could refuse everyone in the world, but he couldn't refuse this abrasive little demon in front of him.

He pondered for a few seconds, his cold eyes looked askance at Nian Xiaomu, "You only have a one week trial period, if you don't do well, leave immediately."

"....." Before Nian Xiaomu could recover from her sudden surprise of being hired, the little girl nestled in Yu Yuehan's arms was already happily running towards her.

"Pretty sister hug!" A pair of small white hands took hold of her hand.

"....."

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head, looking at the little girl in front of her, and didn't respond for half a second.

The others only thought she was overly surprised to be hired.

But no one knew that her divine soul had been shaken away from the moment the little girl appeared.

She had never dreamed that the child she had saved by donating blood at the hospital was actually Yu Yuehan's daughter

Her name was Xiao Liu Liu?

But she remembered that she had left after donating blood and they hadn't met at all, so how could Little Liu Liu remember her?

The questions that popped up in Nian Xiaomu's heart were even more than Yu Yuehan's.

"Pretty sister, let me show you my room." Little Liu Liu seemed to really like her, tugging at her with one hand and refusing to let go.

Nian Xiaomu glanced at her gauze-wrapped arm and remembered that she had just had an operation, so she hurriedly bent down and picked her up.

Little Liu Liu wasn't afraid of being a stranger and leaned straight into her arms, her little face pressed against her chest in the most intimate of positions.

Two people, obviously getting along for the first time, but familiar as if they had rehearsed it a million times

It was not until the two people disappeared from sight that a group of melon eaters came back to their senses.

Every one of them reacted as if they had been struck by lightning

Yu Yuehan gathered his eyes, his mind was filled with the image of Little Liu Liu leaning in the arms of Nian Xiaomu, a flash of amazement swept across the bottom of his eyes.

He had never seen Little Liu Liu be so close to anyone other than him.

What was so special about this Nian Xiaomu?

“Young master, that Fang Zhenyi” the butler stepped forward and asked respectfully.

“Same as Nian Xiaomu, a one week trial period, stay on merit!” Yu Yue dropped a sentence with a cold face and left with his steps.