

My Life 38

Chapter 38: It wasn't only the most awkward, but even beyond that

"What I meant was my skills are still passable..." Nian Xiaomu meekly added.

She finally understood why his young aunt had been frightened to the point that her legs turned to jelly when he glared at her.

Her own legs did not feel like they belonged to her right now...

Nian Xiaomu tried her utmost to straighten herself up and to not reveal any sense of fear on her face.

She just looked directly at him.

The next second, when she saw his well-built chest, she blushed and turned away.

She couldn't look at him, but she couldn't not look at him either!

Clenching her teeth, she decided to just go ahead and walked toward him.

"Turn around and let me see the part that was scalded."

"..."

When she stopped speaking, there was a momentary stillness in the room, and only their breathing sounds could be heard.

He was standing right before her, tall and muscular, royal and untouchable.

He was standing with just his hands by his sides, yet his being was filled with a sense of grandeur that was suffocating for the people around him.

His lips were pursed, as if he was thinking about something.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the tiny head in front of him.

When he saw that she was unwilling to concede defeat and was trying to tiptoe to appear taller, his lips curled into a smile.

In the next moment, he actually turned around in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu was shocked, but quickly recovered from it. She peered at his back.

Just as she had expected, the part that was scalded by the hot soup had turned a patchy red.

Although there were no blisters, it was so red that it definitely had to have hurt a lot when he was scalded.

To think that he had stayed silent, acted like he was perfectly fine in front of Matriarch Yu, and told her that it was nothing...

"Thank you," Nian Xiaomu instinctively blurted out these two words.

"..." Yu Yuehan raised his brows in surprise, but did not say anything.

He only took a side glance at her to question if she had seen enough.

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly turned around to get the medical kit and said, "The scalded area is quite serious. You won't need to go to the hospital, but the wound still needs to be treated with some cream."

As Nian Xiaomu was speaking, she had picked out a tube of burn ointment from the medical kit. While she was still wondering if he would trust her, she saw that he had already laid down on the sofa, waiting for her to apply the medication.

This man... was simply too unpredictable!

Nian Xiaomu shook off the strange thoughts in her head.

She walked forward to help him treat his wound.

When her fingers touched his back, the tips of her fingers trembled a little bit.

Clenching her teeth, she willed herself not to notice his figure and quickly finished up with the treatment. When she got up, she could not withhold the question that was burning in her.

"Why did you save me just now?"

That bowl of soup was targeted at her, but she could not even react in time.

Yet, he could shield her from it so swiftly.

Nian Xiaomu could not figure out why he would so valiantly save her when he obviously disliked her and wanted to chase her away.

To the extent of using his own body to shield her from that bowl of soup...

Hearing that, Yu Yuehan's eyes fell.

A complicated streak of light flashed across his face.

He had tried to avoid that question, but now she brought it up. He was dumbfounded.

"You're Xiao Liuli's nurse, so she was picking on you to show me what it was like for a master's dog to be beaten. I wasn't helping you," Yu Yuehan looked away as he spoke, sitting up from the sofa.

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu's reply, he simply instructed, "Get a shirt for me."

"..." Nian Xiaomu was taken aback by his order.

But when she thought about how he had saved her, she proceeded to pick out a clean shirt from the closet.

When she was just about to hand it over to him, a childish voice spoke up from the door.

"Daddy's not wearing clothes! Shame, shame!"