

## The Rest Of My Life Is For You

Chapter 15: Feeling sorry for her face

Nobody expected Yu Yuehan to return at this hour.

For a short period of time, everyone in the living room lifted their heads and glanced in his direction.

The butler was the first to come back to his senses and went forward to receive him immediately, bowing respectfully. "Young Master."

Yu Yuehan scanned through everyone in the living room, but at the same time, intentionally avoided Nian Xiaomu because she might affect his emotions.

At that instant, he opened his mouth lightly and asked, "What is happening?"

Upon which, the assistant behind him staggered and almost fell down.

He looked at his boss, dumbfounded.

They had already heard plenty of remarks while they were out just now, but Young Master was so busy—would he even give two hoots about such a trivial matter?

Or was it because this matter concerned Little Miss? Or was it because...

As the three words "Nian Xiaomu" flashed past his mind, his assistant shivered.

It must be his hallucination!

"Young Master Han, it went like this: right after I took over the shift, I realized that Little Miss's medicine had been tampered with by someone; they were wet." Without shame, Fang Zhenyi struck right before the butler and spoke up.

Her eyes widened the moment she saw Yu Yuehan.

Since he was questioning at this point in time, how could she miss the golden opportunity of making herself known and slandering Nian Xiaomu at the same time?!

As she finished her sentence, she realized that her actions seemed too desperate. Immediately, she raised her hands and wiped away the nonexistent tears at the corner of her eye.

"I lost myself just now; I am sorry Young Master Han. I was simply too worried for Little Miss."

She had reckoned that even if he did not remember such an unimportant person like herself, Yu Yuehan would at least chide Nian Xiaomu because of his worries toward his daughter.

But who knew—he did not react even one bit toward what she had said.

He did not even look her in the eye properly...

Just like that, he bypassed her and appeared in front of Nian Xiaomu.

"You shall explain it."

That cold and indifferent voice seemed to be magnetic; it sounded unexpectedly pleasing to the ears.

"..." There had been a fire in her heart, but now, she was slightly stunned when she heard his voice.

What did he say just now?

Why was it that his tone was without interrogation... Was it because he did not believe Fang Zhenyi's accusations, thus allowing her to explain?

For some reason, a trace of warmth flew through Nian Xiaomu's heart.

Even the anger at the top of her chest was greatly calmed.

"I was not the one who wet the medicine..."

"Nian Xiaomu, how dare you keep lying right in front of Young Master Han and not admit your mistakes at this point!"

Just as Nian Xiaomu started explaining, Fang Zhenyi rushed forward in a hurry.

"Young Master Han, there were only the two of us in the room just now. When she opened the medicine box, the contents were already wet. I saw all of this with my own eyes; who else could it be other than her?"

Xiao Liuliu was the Little Miss of the Yu Family; her status is very honorable.

There were no CCTVs installed in the room, so it was not up to what she said with regards to the incident.

A streak of pride flashed across her eyes, and she blabbered on, adding more and more details.

"Young Master Han, there is more..."

"Shut up!" Yu Yuehan replied coldly, his lips slightly apart.

"Nian Xiaomu, did you hear? Young Master Han wanted you to shut up..." Halfway through her words, Fang Zhenyi was stunned.

Astonished, she shifted her head toward Yu Yuehan.

"I. Wanted. You. To. Shut. Up," he said in a callous voice, pausing with each spoken word.

"..." What?

Fang Zhenyi was taken aback.

The butler came back to his senses and composed his face. "Fang Zhenyi, in the Yu residence, since Young Master did not allow you to speak, you should not babble! If there is a next time, I will ask you to leave immediately."

Fang Zhenyi: "..."

*At this point, shouldn't he be outraged and chase Nian Xiaomu out?*

*Why, why am I the one who is being lectured now?*