

## The Rest Of My Life Is For You

Chapter 2: His Mother's Child

The president's office on the top floor.

The contrasting black and white furnishings were simple and elegant.

At this moment, the vast space was engulfed by a smothering atmosphere so oppressing that no one dared to raise their heads.

"Young Master Han, we've asked around, and no one saw how this child appeared. We couldn't find anything out from the CCTV either..."

This child appeared to have turned up from nowhere.

Without a trace.

"What did you say? Couldn't find anything out?" Yu Yuehan's voice was so chilling that it made everyone freeze in fear.

He lifted his hand and tossed the DNA report onto the table with a thud before dropping his dark gaze.

Such a young child couldn't have turned up here on her own.

"By the way, the DNA report has been confirmed to be authentic..." the bodyguard braced himself as he spoke.

The little doll was really his daughter...

In that huge room, the stony silence felt like the calm before a storm.

Only the tiny ball of cuteness was unaware of the perilous atmosphere, her round eyes blinking cluelessly.

She crawled toward Yu Yuehan and looked at him with a longingness to be carried.

Once she caught his eye, she pouted her lips and cooed at him.

"Daddi..."

"..."

Yu Yuehan felt a tightness in his chest, like an indescribable throbbing in his heart that sent a shock through his body.

Looking at the face that looked so much like his own, he shut his eyes, but at the same time, thought about how he had no idea where she had come from.

An overwhelming mix of emotions got the better of him, and he tugged at his necktie in frustration.

Suddenly, a furry little head propped up against his chest, like she was looking for something...

"Milk, milk..."

His body froze slightly.

The next second, he quickly looked down.

Before he could even react, he saw the tiny doll in his arms opening her little mouth, cheerily leaning forward to take a bite of his chest!

"Ouch!"

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Two years later.

"Driver, please stop the car in front of the hospital." Nian Xiaomu held the cake that she had baked in her hands, got out of the car, and walked toward the registration counter.

"Hi, I'm looking for Doctor Tan in the Neurology department."

"Please make way, everyone! Make way!" A commotion broke out at the entrance of the hospital as a large group of people rushed in toward her direction.

The gory situation was an unbearable sight for everyone in the room.

"What happened?"

"There was a traffic accident along the front street. A few victims have been sent to the emergency department in our hospital for treatment, and the most seriously injured one is a child..." said the first doctor to get out the ambulance as he worriedly informed his colleagues.

Upon hearing that, Nian Xiaomu's gaze fell upon the medical gurney in front of her.

A child around the age of three laid quietly on it.

A white princess gown stained crimson with blood, a delicate face that was as pale as a sheet of paper, and the tiny body that was curled into a ball...

She had only caught a glimpse of this, but Nian Xiaomu felt an inexplicable wrenching in her heart!

"This child has Type B blood, but our hospital has run out of Type B blood in our storage bank. There isn't time to transport blood from another hospital! Is there anyone here who can donate blood?" Someone rushed in from the other end of the room, his face flushed with a sense of great urgency.

"It's too sudden! Where can we find someone to donate blood at this time?"

“What can we do? We have no time to lose...”

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground, her mind filled with the image of that little face that she had just seen. When she heard the doctor's words, she instinctively rushed forward.

“My blood type is B. I can donate to her!”