

The Rest Of My Life Is For You

Chapter 21: She has got other requests

It was Yu Yuehan who chased her away, but the people from the Yu Family villa actually dared to invite her back?

“Yes, please return,” the butler repeated eagerly and without hesitation.

“...”

Was it really not her hallucinations acting up?

The Yu Family had sent someone to invite her back.

But the iceberg, Yu Yuehan, had just fired her without distinguishing right from wrong. Why would he invite her back all of a sudden?

Nian Xiaomu nearly foamed at the mouth at the thought of this.

“Didn’t Yu Yuehan hate me and think that I would not be able to take good care of Xiao Liuliu? Ask him to look for another candidate. I QUIT!” Nian Xiaomu was determined and reached out to close the door.

With such an indecisive employer on hand, she was bound to be angered badly by him if she continued to work for the Yu Family. To the extent that the first Buddha would be born, and the second Buddha would rise to heaven!

“Ms. Nian, wait!” the butler had not expected that she would reject him and blocked the closing door hurriedly. “Ms. Nian, listen to me. My Young Master ordered our trip here to invite you back. He trusted your professionalism, hence he sent me to invite you back to take care of Little Miss.”

Yu Yuehan had already ordered him to bring her back as soon as possible.

If he returned empty handed, he was afraid that he himself would be fired as well.

“When he wasn’t in the mood, he reckoned that I would not be able to take good care of Xiao Liuliu and chased me away. Now that his mood has changed, he feels that I am professional and wants me back. What does he take me for? A Tom, Dick, or Harry who would always be at his beck and call?” Nian Xiaomu folded her arms and questioned him in a rage.

She did not want to earn money from him anymore!

No matter how high the salary was at the Yu Family, she did not want to return and catch sight of that icy cold face.

“Ms. Nian, is there really no room for negotiation?” The butler reached out and wiped the patch of cold sweat off his forehead.

“...” Nian Xiaomu looked at the butler, who was clearly in a dilemma. Her pair of bright eyes blinked, and she proceeded to rub her chin. “It is not impossible for me to return.”

“Ms. Nian, please state your request!” The butler’s face lit up. He couldn’t wait to accede to her request and have her follow him back.

“I remembered that Yu Yuehan was the one who fired me personally when I left previously. Now that he wants me back, I will only return if he comes to invite me personally!” After she finished sulking, Nian Xiaomu felt better, as if a load had been lifted off her chest.

If she returned back to the Yu Family dejected like this, she might still get bullied in the future.

She had to have a fair share of what she deserved no matter what.

“What, what did you say? Ask Young Master to come here personally... This is impossible...” The butler’s expression changed in an instant.

He was from an honorable family; why would he invite a nurse back personally?

“Ms. Nian, I can promise you all other requests but this.”

“I do not accept any other requests except for this!” Right after she finished her sentence, Nian Xiaomu directly closed the door.

She returned to her room, turned off the lights, and continued her sleep!

—

“Butler, what should we do now?” The rest of the bodyguards who tagged along had not expected her to be so stubborn. They looked at each other blankly, completely stunned.

“How would I know?” The butler gritted his teeth and said, “Whatever, let’s return first.”

They returned with no changes to the headcount, just like how they came.

They returned to the Yu Family villa in a hurry.

Entering the room.

“Where is Nian Xiaomu?” Noticing that the butler was back, Yu Yuehan subconsciously directed his gaze behind the butler and realized that nobody else was there.

“Nian Xiaomu was unwilling to return. She said that... said that...”

In a state of panic, the butler broke out in a cold sweat.

He finally uttered a sentence after a while, “She will only return if Young Master fetches her back personally!”

Chapter 22: Go strangle her to death!

“...” Yu Yuehan’s face darkened in an instant.

Before he could even open his mouth to speak, Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled in his arms, blinked her big eyes and teardrops almost fell when she heard that her pretty sister was not coming back.

“I had promised to let her come back, but she isn’t willing to return.” Once Yu Yuehan noticed that his little princess was about to break into tears, he stopped speaking.

“...”

“Now you see, Pretty Sister will never come back again.” Xiao Liuliu pursed her lips and crept back into the covers after speaking her mind.

“...” The emptiness in Yu Yuehan’s arms felt the same as if someone had dug into his heart.

A sense of gloom fell over that perfect face.

The chilly air that oozed out of him could be felt from miles away!

The long figure stood up from the bed slowly.

He gracefully adjusted the collar of his shirt with his long, slender fingers. Then, his beautiful lips parted slightly and he said, “Butler, prepare the car.”

“Young Master, you want to...” The butler’s eyes widened in astonishment.

“To strangle Nian Xiaomu to death!” Yu Yuehan clenched his teeth as he exclaimed. He stepped past the stunned butler and walked out of the room.

—

In the apartment.

Nian Xiaomu had just fallen asleep when the doorbell rang.

The incessant ringing of the doorbell made her jump up from her bed, scratching her head.

She could barely open her eyes as she groped her way to the door.

She was livid at being woken up twice in the night and used all her might to open the door.

“Are you done or not? I told you, unless Yu Yuehan personally comes here to invite me, I will absolutely not agree, agree... ahem!” Nian Xiaomu choked on her words midway.

When she saw the man who was at her door, it was like seeing a ghost.

The very next second she closed the door without a second thought!

“BAM!”

The deafening sound of the door slamming shut brought Nian Xiaomu back to reality.

She raised her hand and pinched her face hard. Then, she looked out the window.

It was still dark, so why was she daydreaming?

How could Yu Yuehan possibly be here to ask her back?

No way. She must have been too tired, tired to the point that she started to hallucinate!

Yes, it must be a hallucination!

If she were to take a second look, he would certainly be gone.

Nian Xiaomu prepared her heart and opened her door again.

In that run-down apartment building, Yu Yuehan’s sturdy and elegant figure made the stairway look exceptionally narrow and tight.

He put one hand in the pocket of his pants and casually leaned against the hand railing of the staircase.

The contour of that perfect side profile was captivating.

When he heard the sound of the door open, he tilted his head to the side.

That charming face and those deep soulful eyes... Any woman’s heart would pound and flutter if he looked at her with such a focused gaze.

But at this moment, Nian Xiaomu could only feel death knocking on her door.

She thought of running away, but both her legs felt as if they were nailed to the ground.

She tried to act like nothing was wrong, but why were her hands trembling like this?

This was especially amplified as she watched Yu Yuehan walk toward her, staring at her with his frosty eyes.

“Yu Yuehan, it’s against the law to kill someone. Even if the Yu Family has money and power, you cannot... Ah!”

Nian Xiaomu had just opened her mouth to speak when Yu Yuehan reached over to grab her shoulder and pulled her toward himself.

Then, he turned and pressed her against the wall.

He placed one hand to the side of her body, lowered his eyes to look at her alarmed face, and slowly lifted her chin with his slender fingers.

His thin lips parted and whispered seductively, "Didn't you ask me to come personally to invite you, mmm?"

Chapter 23: A woman's mood changes like the weather in June

"..." Her head was definitely not screwed on straight at that time!

Nian Xiaomu really wanted to say that she regretted it now.

The man standing before her appeared calm, but his emotions were in fact tempestuous on the inside.

The apathetic tone sounded unaffected, but it was filled with intimidation...

The hand that was propped to her side was placed right next to her neck because of their height difference.

It was as if he would strangle her neck if he snapped suddenly!

"I, I..."

Nian Xiaomu had totally not expected him to really come.

The indignation of being fired had turned into shock the moment she saw Yu Yuehan!

When she recovered her senses, she realized that she should demand an apology from him. However, she was terror-stricken by the murderous look in his eyes and held her tongue, unable to speak a word.

"Now can you go back with me?" Yu Yuehan pulled back his arm and took a step back.

Just inches apart, he studied her stunned face, but his expression was cold and unfeeling.

This self-possessed disposition was definitely not one that was apologetic!

"I only said that I wanted you to come personally to ask me to return, but I didn't say that I would definitely go back with you!" Nian Xiaomu pulled herself together and rejected him immediately.

He had not even said sorry to her!

How could it be up to him to say that she was fired or that she was to return? Didn't she deserve some face?

"Mmm?" Yu Yuehan's dark eyes narrowed and a chilly flash of light swept across his face.

The atmosphere in the surroundings seemed to become dreary when he uttered, "mmm."

Nian Xiaomu was pressed against the wall of the narrow stairway and felt a shiver go down her spine.

She wanted to run, but he was just standing right in front of her. She did not know if it was intentional, but he stood between her and the door to her house.

Even if she wanted to run, she had no chance of running away...

Nian Xiaomu braced herself and stubbornly pursed her lips, refusing to concede defeat.

"Young Master, there is a call from the villa. They said Little Miss' fever became more serious and asked you to go back immediately!" the butler suddenly came forward and anxiously reported the message.

Hearing this, the color on Yu Yuehan's face changed.

He narrowed his eyes and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute, what did you all say just now? Xiao Liuliu is running a fever?" Nian Xiaomu blurted as she snapped out of her daze and instinctively grabbed ahold of his arm.

A look of panic was written plainly on her face.

Before Yu Yuehan could reply to her, she walked over to face him.

"You came to look for me because Xiao Liuliu has a fever?"

"..." Yu Yuehan raised his brow when he heard this.

The butler had not told her that?

He caught the look of worry on her face and lowered his dark eyes. He opened his lips and spoke, "Xiao Liuliu is throwing a tantrum now. She refuses to eat medicine if she does not see you."

"..." Nian Xiaomu was shocked.

A gush of indescribable emotions filled her heart, and there was a strange stinging sensation in her eyes.

The image of that cuddly ball jumping into her arms to coo and kiss her flashed before her... and also how she had cried and begged her not to leave when Yu Yuehan fired her.

Now because of her, Xiao Liuliu was not even willing to take medicine when she was sick.

"You jerks, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Nian Xiaomu released her grip, turned to lock her door, and walked ahead of them.

"Young Master, she has agreed to go back with us just with that?" the butler asked as he looked at the figure disappear at the end of the staircase.

The person who had just been so unyielding had suddenly changed her mind.

It was more unpredictable than the weather in June!

“...” Yu Yuehan’s eyes shifted when he heard the butler’s words.

She had done it for Xiao Liuliu...

The look in one’s eyes cannot lie.

Her concern for Xiao Liuliu was genuine.

“Go back,” Yu Yuehan replied with only two words as he looked at his arm that had been held by her just now. He tried to control the stirred emotions in himself and briskly went down the stairs.

Chapter 24: The natural instincts of Mother and Daughter

Yu Family villa.

The moment the car pulled over, Nian Xiaomu took the lead, pushed open the car door, and proceeded to run straight in.

The bodyguards along the way tried to stop her, but upon noticing the expressionless Yu Yuehan tagging behind her, they made way for them silently.

The whole journey back was unimpeded.

The moment Nian Xiaomu got up the stairs, she saw Fang Zhenyi at the door with a face full of resentment.

Fang Zhenyi never would have thought that person whom she took great pains to chase away would be invited back in less than one night.

And it was Yu Yuehan who fetched her back personally...

“Nian Xiaomu, don’t be too gleeful yet!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was worried about Xiao Liuliu initially and did not want to deal with Fang Zhenyi, but she stopped in her tracks when she heard what Fang Zhenyi said.

She cast her a glance out of the corner of her eye.

“What do you think would happen if I requested for Yu Yuehan to chase you away before I agreed to take care of Xiao Liuliu? Do you think he would agree to it?”

“How dare you!” Fang Zhenyi’s face turned pale, and a streak of panic flashed past her eyes.

Xiao Liuliu had a prolonged high fever and insisted that Nian Xiaomu take care of her.

What if she really...

“I would advise you to stop what you are doing. Otherwise, I will make sure that you will leave the Yu villa earlier than I do!” Nian Xiaomu left a sentence of warning, walked past the flabbergasted Fang Zhenyi, and headed into the room directly.

The room was absolutely silent.

There was only one doctor by Xiao Liuliu’s side.

He was in a flustered state because Xiao Liuliu was unwilling to take her medicine.

“Who are you... Nian Xiaomu?” Yu Yuehan entered the room as the doctor finished his sentence.

He raised his hands slightly, motioning for him to cooperate.

Without any delays, Nian Xiaomu headed straight to the bedside. Just when she wanted to reach out and feel her forehead, she realized that Xiao Liuliu was sleep-talking.

As she leaned forward and listened, she was finally aware that Xiao Liuliu was calling for her.

“Pretty Sister...”

Nian Xiaomu was astonished.

It was as if a pair of small hands was strangling her heart so badly that she couldn’t breathe.

She lifted up the tiny human on the bed.

“Xiao Liuliu, be obedient, sister is here. Open your eyes and look at me,” Nian Xiaomu cooed before looking up at the doctor. “Where is the fever medicine?”

The doctor went forward to help her immediately after he came to his senses.

Xiao Liuliu’s face was flushed red because of the fever.

Upset, she pouted her lips when she woke up. She rubbed her eyes with her pale, tiny, and tender clenched fist.

The next second, her eyes blinked repeatedly when she recognized the person who stood in front of her.

She stared fixedly at Nian Xiaomu with her mouth closed and refused to speak, fearing that she had the wrong person.

“Xiao Liuliu, I am Pretty Sister. I am here to see you.”

Upon hearing her voice, the little girl finally believed that it wasn't a dream and jumped into her embrace with her soft and tiny body. With a "wah," she loudly burst out crying.

She hugged Nian Xiaomu tightly together with her arms and legs.

She feared that Nian Xiaomu would disappear yet again.

Those in the room could not help but watch them with red-rimmed eyes.

"Pretty Sister, don't go..."

"Okay, I won't leave. You have a fever, so eat the medicine first," Nian Xiaomu endured the heartache and coaxed the little girl in her arms lightly.

"You are not leaving even after I eat the medicine, righty right?"

"Yes, I'm not leaving." Nian Xiaomu nodded her head without hesitation.

Xiao Liuliu finally released her grip when she received confirmation.

She sat in Nian Xiaomu's arms obediently and allowed Nian Xiaomu to feed her the medicine.

And she stuck a fever sticker on...

After a series of actions, her fever finally subsided.

Yu Yuehan's slender figure stood at the side all this time.

Xiao Liuliu laid in Nian Xiaomu's arms and fell asleep with ease and without fidgeting.

This was his first time seeing Xiao Liuliu eat her medicine obediently without a temper.

His gaze towards Nian Xiaomu turned complicated...

Chapter 25: She felt unwell in an instant!

"Young Master, Little Miss' fever has subsided, and I have also checked her wounds. As long as she has a good night's sleep, she would be fine after she wakes up," the doctor reported to Yu Yuehan after letting out a sigh of relief, taking up his medical kit, and walking to Yu Yuehan's side.

At this point in time, Yu Yuehan's gaze finally shifted away from Nian Xiaomu.

He motioned the butler to send the doctor off.

"So today, Little Miss..." The butler bit his tongue and glanced at Nian Xiaomu who was on the bed.

For goodness sake, this is Young Master's room.

It was fine if Little Miss slept here, but now, it looked like Nian Xiaomu would have to stay and accompany her.

However, no woman had ever spent a night in his Young Master's room. This, this...

The butler was tangled. *Should he remind him?*

"Is there anything else?" Yu Yuehan lifted his eyelids and spoke impatiently with a still voice.

Upon hearing that, the butler immediately swallowed the words that were right at the tip of his tongue.

He turned and escorted the doctor away.

As the room cleared, it became quiet gradually.

Nian Xiaomu had been so immersed with taking care of the sick Xiao Liuliu that she only placed her gently back in bed after she fell into a deep sleep.

She turned around and realized that no one else was in the room except for herself and Yu Yuehan!

He was sitting right on the sofa across from her with his long, slender pair of legs lazily crossed.

Supporting his head with one hand, he tilted his head lightly.

The streaks of hair dangling over his forehead hid his expressions; no one was able to reach into his mind.

An unspeakable sense of royalty radiated behind his each and every movement.

It sent everyone heart palpitations...

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly let out a light cough when she realized that she had been lost in thought while looking at him.

As she hesitated about whether she should inform him before leaving, she stood up and saw a small hand holding on tightly to the ends of her shirt.

She did not let go even when asleep...

"Pretty Sister..." Xiao Liuliu called out with a childish pout; she seemed to sense that Nian Xiaomu was leaving even in her dreams.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"You will stay here tonight and take care of Xiao Liuliu," a deep voice rang slowly.

Nian Xiaomu was struck dumb!

She nearly replied, "What about you?"

She knew that this was his room. When they entered the Yu Family villa for the first time, the butler had already warned them that nobody was allowed to go near the master bedroom on the second floor without the permission of Young Master...

Since she was supposed to sleep in Yu Yuehan's room, where would he sleep at?

Yu Yuehan raised the corner of his mouth and spoke while pausing between his words; he seemed to be mentally torturing her on purpose.

"I can only sleep in my own bed."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

What he meant was that they had to sleep together?

Sleep together...

Nian Xiaomu quivered!

When she turned back again, Yu Yuehan was already undressing...

"Hooligan!" Her eyes grew wide and both of her arms shot up to protect her chest.

When he heard her, Yu Yuehan tossed his coat on the sofa. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her playfully.

He did not utter a single word, but seemed to be jeering at her with that expression.

Nian Xiaomu was not someone who could be looked down upon. She released her arms immediately and looked up!

With a delicate and curvy body, she was definitely at the level of a goddess!

She did not have time to tidy up her perfect face because she had gone out in a rush...

She totally matched the eight words: face of an angel, body of a devil.

Remarkably similar to a devil girl!

Upon seeing this, Yu Yuehan deepened his gaze.

Soon after, it resumed its serene state.

Composed, he undid his tie, walked over to the gigantic bed that was over two meters in length, and laid down on the side with confidence.

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, he shut his eyes lazily.

Looking at that posture, it seemed to be saying: I shall sleep first, you can continue to be entangled in your thoughts...

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

Looking at the soundly sleeping father and daughter pair, she instantly felt unwell!

Only the three of them were in the room.

Yu Yuehan and Xiao Liuliu were sound asleep. She was also exhausted because of all the work she had done throughout the entire day.

Yet, when she saw the man on the bed, she forced herself to gather up her energy immediately.

She could not let herself fall asleep.

She could not let herself fall asleep no matter what!

The next second, she couldn't help but glance at that unfathomably good looking face.

When his eyes were closed, he did not seem to be covered so much in that icy cold aura—the one that rejected people from miles away—but rather warmth.

That handsome face with distinct edges and corners; every corner of it was like a meticulously crafted piece of art.

It was Nian Xiaomu's first time looking at him at such close range. As she looked on, she was sucked into it...

When she realized her actions, she immediately sent a slap to her forehead.

And cursed silently.

Why was she acting like a love-struck fool at this crucial point in time?

Even if Yu Yuehan was a heavenly cup of tea, he would not be her cup of tea!

If she drank it accidentally, she might choke to death!

She definitely could not sleep in the bed now, but she could not stand the whole night either.

As Nian Xiaomu searched the room, her gaze landed directly on the sofa beside the bed. Her eyes lit up!

She carefully shifted away Xiao Liuliu's hand, which was holding on to her shirt. Certain that the little girl was still sound asleep, she turned and headed toward the sofa.

She grabbed a bolster and positioned herself.

This position was just enough for her to look at Xiao Liuliu.

After an entire night of ordeals, white rays of light were already penetrating lightly through the windows. Nian Xiaomu was so exhausted that she fell into a deep sleep the moment her eyes closed.

Soon, the still room was filled with the well-distributed sounds of snoring.

In this quiet and harmonious atmosphere, the man who seemed to be asleep opened his eyes.

The next second, a slender shadow sat up on the bed.

Supporting himself on his bent knees, he tilted his head. His eyes were crystal clear, with no signs of the sleepiness one would have right after waking up.

Staring with a burning gaze at Nian Xiaomu, who was fast asleep on the sofa, inquiry filled his eyes...

His assistant's reminder flashed past his mind repeatedly.

Even the people around him were aware that someone with an unknown background should not stay in the Yu villa.

He had already fired her, but contrary to what was expected, she was back in the Yu Family's employ in less than one night.

Yu Yuehan withdrew his gaze, strolled to the sofa, and stared at her peaceful sleeping face with lowered eyelids.

Her eyebrows were knitted even when she was asleep. He couldn't help wanting to reach out and smooth them...

"Nian Xiaomu, who exactly are you?" Yu Yuehan muttered faintly.

"Hmm..." Nian Xiaomu seemed to hear him. As she turned over, she appeared to be on the verge of falling off the sofa.

Yu Yuehan instinctively reached out and held her falling body.

As he heaved a sigh of relief, he realized that something was amiss.

In his palms were two soft and round balls; he couldn't seem to ignore the feeling in his hands...

Yu Yuehan froze.

Even though he had not touched any women in his life, he knew exactly what he had touched.

Before he had time to release his grip, the person in his arms seemed to be freezing cold; she nudged toward his arms the moment she encountered warmth.

Yu Yuehan, who carried an almost emotionless face most of the time, exposed a crack in his expression at this point in time.

Immediately, he threw Nian Xiaomu back onto the bed.

Looking at the woman who was sleeping like a log, the lights behind his eyes turned complicated.

With wrinkled eyebrows, he walked up to her when he caught a glimpse of her shivering.

As he was about to cover her with a blanket, she turned over all of a sudden and started to sleep-talk in her dreams.

"I will survive..."

When he heard that, Yu Yuehan rudely stopped his actions, leaving his arms dangling in the air.

And faintly narrowed his eyes!

Chapter 27: Could they really...

I will survive... What did it mean?

Who exactly was she and what secrets did she hold?

Countless doubts, accompanied by her carelessly spilled words, filled his heart.

"Xiao Liuliu, don't be afraid, sister is here..." Nian Xiaomu curled up her body and muttered.

Her tightly knitted eyebrows hinted that she seemed to be worried about someone.

"..." Yu Yuehan stiffened slightly. As he looked at Xiao Liuliu, who was sleeping so soundly beside her, his gaze softened.

His suspicions toward Nian Xiaomu reduced significantly after she muttered that sentence.

Perhaps he was overly sensitive.

Regardless of her identity, at least her care and concern toward Xiao Liuliu were genuine.

The sky was gradually brightening outside.

Having not slept the entire night, signs of fatigue could be observed from the gap between Yu Yuehan's eyebrows.

He walked forward and tightly drew the curtains shut.

As he turned around, he saw that Xiao Liuliu had entered Nian Xiaomu's arms without him noticing. Her soft and tiny body leaned onto Nian Xiaomu's chest, her lips pouting with satisfaction like a cat.

Although Nian Xiaomu was in a deep sleep, she subconsciously hugged the little human in her arms...

These two sure did not look alike, but they emitted an unspeakable sense of harmony.

It was as if everything was as it should be...

Tranquil, beautiful...

Yu Yuehan squinted. He was about to leave, but stopped in his tracks when he saw this scene.

He had stayed here because he wanted to probe Nian Xiaomu.

He was not assured—be it her identity and background or her novice experience in caring for the sick Xiao Liuliu.

But now, as he looked at the close-knit adult and child pair, he actually saw an illusion.

It was as if he was the unnecessary one...

—

Nian Xiaomu had a deep sleep.

As she opened her eyes in a daze and saw the unfamiliar room before her, she sat up from the bed in a jiffy.

“Xiao Liuliu...” Nian Xiaomu seemed to recall something and hurriedly glanced behind her.

Beside her was a soft and tiny figure—lying on the the pillow with a crooked sleeping posture.

Her delicate little face had regained its natural fair shade of color as her fever subsided.

Nian Xiaomu could finally relax.

Right then, she realized that something had slipped off her body.

She lowered her head. It was a blanket.

She stared blankly for a few seconds as her muddled brain slowly regained consciousness...

The next second, when she realized that she was sleeping in Yu Yuehan’s bed, she nearly leaped up from shock!

She covered her mouth and stopped herself from screaming out loud.

Then, she glanced at the other side of the bed without hesitation!

In the end, her tiny and weak heart did not manage to hop out from her throat—Yu Yuehan was not on the other side of the bed.

Almost immediately, countless questions flooded her mind.

She definitely slept on the sofa, so how did she ended up on the bed?

And where was Yu Yuehan?

Had they really... slept together last night?

“Are you a pig? You actually slept like a log...” Nian Xiaomu pulled her hair, which was already in a mess, and cursed silently, upset at herself.

She only spent a night with Yu Yuehan, and she forgot every single thing!

While Nian Xiaomu’s frame of mind was in a state of chaos, in the study room on the second floor, Fang Zhenyi stood in front of the study table with a ghastly pale face.

She had been ordered by the butler to head to the study room first thing in the morning.

She was paralyzed with excitement at the thought of seeing Yu Yuehan.

She wanted to use this chance to perform before Young Master Han and impart a better impression.

However, she had not expected the man sitting by the study table to not cast a single glance at her—it had already been a few hours since she arrived!

Chapter 28: Exposed, in your face!

Fang Zhenyi’s legs were numb from standing the whole morning.

She dared not interrupt rashly without Yu Yuehan’s further instructions, so all she could do was wait.

She could only lift her head in secret and stare at the man who seemed to emit a type of evil and royal charm; one so irresistible that onlookers were unable to remove their gazes from him.

Her love for him deepened with every look.

Putting away the thoughts of marrying Yu Yuehan, becoming the Young Mistress of the Yu Family, and in turn, becoming the most highly respected woman in all of City H—her unwavering love for him would still remain even if she did not have any status in his family. All he had to do was just look at her in her face for once.

After an unknown period of standing, she finally saw Yu Yuehan put down the document in his hands. He looked up from the study table.

His eyes were hidden in the depths, and his expression was ice cold.

He glanced at her, but at the same time, he seemed not to have noticed a single thing.

It was as if she was absolutely unworthy in his eyes.

With a slight movement of his hand, he threw a piece of the document onto the table.

Before Fang Zhenyi had time to register what it was, she heard his indifferent voice, "What's your name?"

"Young Master Han, my name is Fang Zhenyi!" Elated, she took a step forward and spoke eagerly, "It means squarish for the word 'Fang,' truth for the word 'Zhen'..."

"You were the one who soaked Xiao Liuliu's medicine box?" Yu Yuehan spoke before Fang Zhenyi could complete her sentence and interrupted her coldly.

From her very excited demeanor just one second ago, her expression changed all at once after she heard this.

Although guilty, she clenched her fists, trying to maintain a composed expression all the while.

"Young Master Han, what are you talking about? I don't understand. Wasn't Nian Xiaomu the one who soaked the medicine box? You even fired her because of this."

Do not panic, do not panic!

She and Nian Xiaomu were the only ones at the scene at that time. As long as she denied flatly, Nian Xiaomu would have no choice but to admit her mistake!

At the thought of this, the last bit of guilt disappeared from her face.

She lifted her head. Just when she wanted to utter something, she met Yu Yuehan's cynical gaze.

He seemed to be mocking her naivety...

"Pow!"

Yu Yuehan grabbed the documents on the table and threw them at her.

"Think carefully before you answer my question."

"..." Fang Zhenyi was stunned.

Dumbfounded, she looked at the documents on the floor and finally picked them up after a while.

Her face turned ghastly white with just one glance at them!

She stared incredulously at the documents in her hands. Fear seeped into her eyes...

"Why is it like this?"

She had thought that since there were no CCTVs in Xiao Liuliu's room, nobody would find out that she was the one who soaked the medicine box on purpose.

But never had she thought that Yu Yuehan would send his subordinates to check Xiao Liuliu's room—the cup that she had used to spill the water had been sent for analysis, and they managed to find her fingerprints on the cup!

It was a servant who had brought the cup in, but it was her fingerprints that were last found on the cup.

Nian Xiaomu had not touched the cup from the start!

"Young Master Han, that wasn't the case. Please listen to my explanation!" Fang Zhenyi held on to the documents in her hands and rushed forward.

"I was too thirsty at that time, so I drank from the cup of water that was in Little Miss' room. This is the reason why my fingerprints were found on the cup. Nian Xiaomu had already soaked the box before I entered the room..."

"Enough!" Yu Yuehan lowered his voice and impatience flashed across his eyes.

A single word was enough for Fang Zhenyi to kneel down with a thump.

She crawled toward him, her face pale with panic.

"Young Master Han, I know I am in the wrong. Please give me one more chance. I really hope that I can take care of Little Miss."

"..."

"Moreover, I am more professional compared to Nian Xiaomu. Young Master Han, have you forgotten about this? She is just a dabbler when it comes to nursing. She won't be able to take good care of Little Miss..."

Chapter 29: She is awake

Fang Zhenyi grabbed ahold of the hems of Yu Yuehan's trousers and spoke with a tearful voice.

She entered the Yu villa with great difficulty, so she could not leave just like this...

"If you had the ability to take good care of Xiao Liuliu, you would not have ignored her injuries and soaked the medicine box!" Yu Yuehan shook her off with force. He glanced at the trousers which she had grabbed earlier with a look of revulsion, as if it was infected by something dirty.

He narrowed his icy cold eyes as a dangerous look flashed past.

If Xiao Liuliu had had any mishaps because of her, did she think that she would still be here?!

"Young Master Han, I was provoked by Nian Xiaomu to the extent of becoming obsessive. I will never do it again. Please give me one more chance..." Fang Zhenyi wiped the tears off her face, crawled to him, and looked at him intently. Her stakes were all in this one gamble.

"As long as Young Master Han allows me to stay, I am willing to do anything!"

If she was really fired by the Yu Family because of this disgraceful reason, no one would ever hire her in the future.

Her career in this industry would end thoroughly.

Needless to say, she had also offended Young Master Han, the most respected man in the entirety of City H...

At the thought of this, Fang Zhenyi shivered uncontrollably.

"..." Yu Yuehan blinked slightly. The rays of light from his eyes were so deep that no one could fathom him.

After a long while, he opened his mouth slowly.

"You only have one last chance."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zhenyi turned wild with joy in an instant and nodded profusely.

"Thank you Young Master Han, rest assured that I will take care of Little Miss wholeheartedly..."

Yu Yuehan's slender body rose from his seat slowly, his eyes still icy cold.

Hearing her words was akin to listening to a joke.

"Did you still think that I would allow you to continue to take care of my daughter?"

"..." Fang Zhenyi was struck dumb. She looked at him blankly, not understanding him.

"I can allow you to stay in the Yu villa, but remember this, you are not allowed to go near Xiao Liuliu from today onward and you are not allowed to interfere with anything related to Xiao Liuliu. Do you understand?!" Yu Yuehan mouthed the instructions slowly, word by word, with narrowed eyes.

His tone was enough to halt any other opinions on this matter without even raising his voice.

"Yes!" Fang Zhenyi did not dare to talk back. Soon, she lifted her head in confusion and asked, "Then what is my job?"

The Yu Family would never hire an idle person.

If she was completely useless, why would Young Master Han allow her to stay?

"The butler will tell you what to do." Yu Yuehan closed his eyes, motioning that she could take her leave.

"..." Fang Zhenyi wanted to continue asking questions, but stopped when she met his look of warning.

The assistant came in only after her shadow disappeared from the door.

"Young Master, you obviously suspect Fang Zhenyi, so why did you still allow her to stay?" the assistant asked, worried and puzzled.

Yu Yuehan moved his slender fingers, and the pen in his hand met the documents before him.

He lifted his eyelids lightly with curved lips. *Was he smiling or not?*

"She is not the only one with an issue in this villa."

"..." The assistant was astonished, but soon responded swiftly.

Young Master was trying to let the both of them keep a close watch and control each other. He wanted to see who would be the first to lose her cool and expose herself!

"Anything else?" Yu Yuehan asked indifferently.

The assistant finally came back to his senses and reported hurriedly, "Young Master, Nian Xiaomu is awake. She is alone in the master bedroom... Her actions are slightly weird..."

Looking at his assistant, it seemed to be hard for him to explain in a few words.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

He stood up from the chair, and headed right to the master bedroom on the second level.

Chapter 30: The Understanding Master Han

He had just walked to the entrance of the bedroom when he heard some muttering coming from within.

It was as if someone was standing at my door talking to herself.

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows drew together. He could tell that it was Nian Xiaomu's voice and stealthily walked forward.

"To go out or not to go out?"

"What do I do if I bump into him?"

"Pretend nothing happened... No, no, nothing actually happened..."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

She's been feeling conflicted over this since she woke up?

Strangely, his mind pictured a petite figure tottering about at the door, wanting to come out, but not daring to do so.

Yu Yuehan's lips curled upward uncontrollably.

The assistant who was standing behind him was utterly stunned to see such a sight.

He stared unbelievably at his own boss.

His boss actually smiled?

And he was smiling at a door!

Oh my. Why did he think that only Nian Xiaomu was acting weird when his own boss was infected with this abnormality too...

Behind the door.

Nian Xiaomu was working hard to psych herself up.

It was not possible to leave the Yu villa.

First off, she needed this job badly, and even if she did not need it, she could not leave Xiao Liuliu behind.

Until Xiao Liuliu recovered fully, she could not leave.

But if she decided to stay behind, she would definitely have to face Yu Yuehan the iceberg.

And last night...

How could she end up sleeping in his bed for no reason?

Nian Xiaomu was going crazy and letting her mind wander foolishly.

Clenching her teeth, she decided, "I don't care anymore. If we meet, we meet. Anyway, I am young, pretty, and my body is great. If we had slept together, then too bad it's my loss!"

When she was done with her declaration, she pushed the bedroom door open and took a big step out.

After only two steps, she crashed into a muscular chest.

Her whole body was knocked backward!

While she was feeling faint, a strong arm went around her waist and caught her falling body.

"Thanks..." said Nian Xiaomu as she pressed against her forehead.

The next second, when she saw the man standing in front of her, she was absolutely shocked out of her skin!

She turned to look at the room door and then at Yu Yuehan, who had been standing there for goodness knows how long...

He had heard everything that she had said?!

Before Nian Xiaomu could brace herself, his deep and soulful eyes looked her up and down.

It was as if he was checking out her "young, pretty, and good body" claim.

"..." Nian Xiaomu's face flushed red.

Abashed, she stood there unable to say a word.

Just when she was about to pretend nothing had happened and quickly make a run for it, Yu Yuehan casually shifted his gaze from her body.

He parted his lips and said, "Get Xiao Liuliu out of bed. It's time for her to eat."

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

As she turned back, she threw him a look of gratitude.

Who could have guessed that this iceberg would have such a warm and understanding heart...

"By the way," Nian Xiaomu had just stepped into the room when a low, magnetic voice spoke from behind her, "if a certain someone felt that she incurred a loss, I do not mind sleeping with her again."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

What did he mean by sleeping again?!

Jerk!

To think that she had thought that he was being considerate toward her! Her head was definitely not screwed on straight!

Fuming mad, Nian Xiaomu's face turned red. She stormed into the room and slammed the door shut.

Yu Yuehan tilted his head slightly and placed his hands in the pockets of his trousers. His gaze deepened as he watched how flustered and exasperated she looked.

He had originally intended to tell her that he had not slept in his bedroom last night, but now, he totally dismissed the idea.