

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 117

Shen Qi was lost in her thoughts.

She had never thought about that question ever since she married Ye Moxuan. It was not that she did not consider it; on the contrary, it was mainly because she did not think that she would leave him. But they had an agreement that she would leave after 6 months.

“Qi?”

Han Xueyou’s voice startled her.

Shen Qi smiled in embarrassment. “What did you say just now?”

Something gleamed in Han Xueyou’s eyes when she asked, “Are you... reluctant to leave him?”

Shen Qi’s expression changed drastically when she heard that. “No!”

Why would I be reluctant to leave Ye Moxuan? Although... he did, in fact, did a lot of things that moved me. Nevertheless, he still hates someone of my stature, and I am just a form of humiliation to him.

Hence, he is reluctant for others to know about my identity, and I’m known as nothing but his assistant.

“Even if I couldn’t find that man, once our contract ends, I will leave on my own accord,” whispered Shen Qi.

Han Xueyou let out a sigh of relief when she heard that. “That’s a relief. I thought that you’d fallen in love with him. Alright, let’s get back to the main topic. Now that we managed to contact that designer, my older brother is already on his way to look for him. Once we find him, we would find out who received that suit.”

Shen Qi burst out laughing at that. “Xueyou, you’ve worked so hard, and that goes to your older brother as well... You have all helped me so much. When time allows, I’d like to treat him to a meal.”

Although Shen Qi had known Han Xueyou for such a long time, she had never met her older brother before.

Han Xueyou was reunited with her family later in life, and despite the short time they had been reunited, Han Xueyou seemed to get along well with them.

Han Xueyou’s expression changed instantly when she heard Shen Qi offering to buy her brother a meal, and her eyes shone with panic. “M-Meal? I don’t think that’s a good idea. My brother... is very busy!”

“No worries. I’ll treat your brother to a meal once he has the time.”

Han Xueyou nodded with a reply. “Alright, sure.” Then she changed the topic swiftly. “It should only take a few more days to learn who the person is. Qi, I will be the first to inform you once I have that information.”

“Sure.”

...

After sending Shen Qi back home, Han Xueyou returned to her home. A servant welcomed her the moment she entered the house. "Miss, welcome back."

"*Mm-hmm,*" acknowledged Han Xueyou in a weak tone.

"Miss, this is a mixture of fruit juice we specifically prepared for you, which is a great beauty booster." The servant fawned over Han Xueyou while serving her a glass of fruit juice.

Han Xueyou came to a halt while regarding the glass of fruit juice for a moment. She then pushed the fruit juice over and sneered, "A beauty-boosting fruit juice? It's just a product you're trying to please me with. How dare you try to trick me with such a thing?"

The servant was scared witless by her response, and the color drained from her face as she kneeled on both knees.

"I am sorry, Miss, but that truly is a fruit juice we concocted specifically as a beauty booster."

"*Hmph.*" Han Xueyou snorted while kicking the shattered glasses away. "Aren't you clearing the shards? Do you want me to hurt my feet?"

The servant started cleaning the floor hastily, but she was in such a rush that she wounded her hand by accident, and the wound soon started oozing blood.

Han Xueyou looked away in annoyance. "What is wrong with you? How dare you taint my sight? Collect the things and leave quickly!"

After that, Han Xueyou left and walked up the stairs with her high heels clacking behind her.

After she was gone, several servants started complaining about her in hushed tones.

"There is such a vast difference between Miss and our late Madam in terms of personalities."

"That's right. Madam would never have acted so rudely and violently."

"*Sigh,* forget about it. Miss went missing as a child, and I heard that previously, her biological father was addicted to gambling, so it was fortunate that he didn't sell her off. It is only natural that she needs some adjusting to, since she has such an uneducated and uncultured background. After all, she is the Young Miss of the Han Family, so let's just be more patient with her."

"But I somehow feel as if... she doesn't have the temperament as Young Lady Han. She seems more like a hooligan."

"Don't you go around saying such things. Miss will sack you if she hears that."

That servant covered her mouth hastily, and the rest of the group cleared the floor swiftly before leaving.

After Han Xueyou returned to her room, she phoned her older brother, Han Qing.

The phone call was connected after a couple of rings.

"Han Qing!" Han Xueyou's voice turned mellow, and it was a complete hundred and eighty degree change from the tone she used with the servants.

"What is it?" Han Qing's voice was icy-cold at the other end of the line, and his tone was so serious that it sent chills down Han Xueyou's spine.

Han Xueyou felt her skin crawl when she heard his voice, but she answered with a soft voice anyway. "Well... are you abroad now, Han Qing? Have you found that person?"

"No, I haven't."

"Oh. Well, Han Qing..."

"I have other more important things to attend to," reminded Han Qing coldly.

Han Xueyou replied promptly, "In that case, go on with it, Han Qing."

Before she could respond further, Han Qing had already hung up on her.

Han Xueyou's fingers tightened slowly around her phone when she heard the disconnected tone.

Although her brother responded to all her requests ever since she joined the Han family, he had never gotten close to her. In fact, he would never take the initiative to chat with her, and whenever she tried to get closer to him, he would always maintain a huge distance with her.

He was in charge of matters within the Han family, and that was the reason Han Xueyou wanted to get on his good books.

However, Han Qing had been known to be a cold and detached person, and he acted the same even with members of the family.

Initially, Han Xueyou shouldn't be too bothered by this, but she had a secret, and that was why she was worried about things.

Although Han Xueyou was the long-lost daughter, who was later reunited with the Han family, she was not their true biological daughter.

That was true. After being friends with Shen Qi for so many years, Han Xueyou found out about things which Shen Qi had no idea about. Shen Qi was actually the daughter the Han family was searching for, but Han Xueyou hated her biological father at that time, and she wanted nothing more than to get rid of that gambler of a father. Hence, she borrowed Shen Qi's identity.

After using Shen Qi's identity, Han Xueyou ended up as the Young Miss of the Han family.

Right now, she owed Shen Qi the most, and that was why she swore that she would treat Shen Qi especially well in order to make up for her guilt.

However, Shen Qi's comments in the dessert shop scared Han Xueyou.

If one day, Han Qing and Shen Qi were to truly meet, will Han Qing recognize Shen Qi? Can I still have my position as the Young Miss of the Han family? According to Han Qing's personality, how would he treat me if he learns that I am not the biological daughter of the Han family? Han Xueyou shuddered involuntarily when she thought of that, as if she was plunged into a freezing lake, and her limbs were frozen, rendering her immobile.

No way. I can't just wait like a sitting duck. I have to come up with a plan...

I have to find a way for Han Qing to trust me.

But what can I do to make Han Qing trust me? He has never made an effort to be closer with me, but it is undeniable that he agrees to all my requests—take Shen Qi's matter as an example; I mentioned it just in passing, but he agreed to help.

However, Han Xueyou felt inexplicably uneasy.

The best way is to never allow Han Qing and Shen Qi to meet each other.

But... how can I possibly avoid such a thing? What if... one day, they bump into each other?

"No, no... I must never let them meet. Han Qing is so alert about things. He must be suspicious about me, and that is why he refuses to get closer with me. If Qi meets Han Qing, he would most probably recognize her. But... But what should I do?"

Why don't I... get rid of Shen Qi?

No, I can't! In the past, when I was in trouble, Shen Qi extended me a helping hand countless times, and after I have stolen her identity, I swore that I would treat her well. I can't be... so heartless.

But what should I do?