

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 130

"Ah, what are you doing?" Shen Qi exclaimed in surprise, and she turned her head around, trying to check the situation that was happening behind her.

"Don't move," instructed Ye Moxuan with a frown. He stared at the zipper behind her back in confusion because he couldn't figure out how it broke with just a light tug. "Let me check what's going on."

Shen Qi was furious. *If the zipper is broken, how can I go out later?*

Shen Qi was fuming the moment she thought that it was very possible for her meticulously planned meal to be ruined just like that. Her heart started racing with that thought.

"You don't have to look, Ye Moxuan. You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Ye Moxuan wanted to check the zipper out for her, but his hands froze mid-air when he heard her. He looked up, and his dark eyes stared at her unblinkingly. "Do you really see me as that sort of man?"

"Isn't that the case?" Shen Qi's eyes were rimmed with red. "Do you know how much effort I poured into planning today's lunch? This is my very first time to head a business deal discussion after I entered Ye Group. Can't you be serious for once? Why must you fool around and accuse me of flirting with other men? It seems that you see me as a promiscuous woman, and I'm that sort of woman who is always focused on luring men, right?" she asked angrily, but Ye Moxuan's eyes had already darkened with fury.

Shen Qi's eyes turned bloodshot as she spoke her mind. Just when she was about to turn around, a suit jacket was draped over her shoulders, startling her, and she turned her head to look at the man.

"Put this on for now."

Ye Moxuan was left with a white shirt after giving her his suit jacket, and arrogance shone in his eyes.

*Put on his suit jacket?*

Although she was reluctant, Shen Qi was left with no choice because she couldn't very well leave the restroom barebacked.

In the end, Shen Qi could only glare at Ye Moxuan vehemently while tightening her grip around his suit jacket before dashing out through the restroom door.

Coincidentally, the restaurant manager called for some maintenance workers to open the restroom door, but before he reached for the door, it opened suddenly, and a woman came dashing out with bloodshot eyes.

"Uh? How are you coming out from the restroom? Isn't the door lock spoiled?" However, he stopped mid-sentence when he saw Ye Moxuan coming out from the restroom as well. The restaurant manager turned around to look at the figure that was running quickly down the corridor before turning back to look at Ye Moxuan who was seated in the wheelchair.

He realized what was happening with a start.

*The two of them were in there?*

Before his imagination could fully form, Ye Moxuan gave him an icy-cold stare, and his intimidating aura suffocated the manager while rendering the manager speechless as well.

The restaurant manager looked terribly shocked when he focused on the man's face. *Isn't that President Ye?*

*I can't believe that he was actually in there.*

"P-President Ye!" greeted the restaurant manager.

Ye Moxuan pursed his lips, and he remained cold and detached when he asked, "What did you see earlier?"

"I didn't see anything," replied the manager.

Ye Moxuan let out a scoff and smirked. "Not bad. You will get a big bonus by the end of the year."

The manager grinned broadly. "Thank you, President Ye. I have to get them to repair the lock since it's broken. Please go on with your day, President Ye."

Ye Moxuan glanced at him in approval before straightening his collar, and he then pushed his wheelchair forward to leave.

Once he left, the restaurant manager turned to look at the two men who were standing behind him. "Don't just stand there. Go on and repair the door lock."

The both of them rolled their eyes silently and lamented internally, *The door lock is fine, how should we fix it? Should we pantomime fixing it?*

...

Shen Qi was wearing an additional layer of a man's suit jacket when she returned to the dining table.

Hence, Su Jiu flashed her an odd look. *She went to use the washroom just now. Why did...*

Han Qing appeared calmer than Su Jiu; he barely glanced at the suit jacket on Shen Qi before looking away swiftly.

Soon after Shen Qi returned, Ye Moxuan was back too, but his suit jacket was gone now. Su Jiu blinked several times as if she had grasped something unspeakable.

Xiao Su was at a loss for words.

*Can this get any more awkward than it already is?*

"Well..." Shen Qi suppressed the anxiety bubbling in her chest while placing the folders, which contained project information she had prepared, on the table. "President Han, I know that you are a busy man, and it truly is our company's honor to have the chance to invite you out for lunch today. Please have a look at this information here."

She placed the file on the table.

They were finally discussing the main topic, and Su Jie let out a sigh of relief. She took the file and flipped through the pages while asking some questions in between.

Just then, Ye Moxuan reached the table. In fact, the liquor and dishes were all served as well. When the server started pouring them the liquor, Shen Qi couldn't help but feel her heart ache when she observed the liquid sloshing into the glasses.

*Those splashes cost money!*

*Sigh.*

Han Qing noticed her tortured expression, and he could guess what was on her mind. Thus, his eyes crinkled with amusement.

"President Han," Ye Moxuan sounded cold, and Han Qing came to his senses.

Han Qing looked up and met Ye Moxuan's gaze.

"Nice to meet you."

The two men clinked glasses.

Just then, someone pushed the restaurant door open in a panic. A pretty woman, who was wearing a pink and fashionable suit, ran into the restaurant while started scanning her surroundings frantically. Her expression changed drastically when she saw Shen Qi and Han Qing seated opposite each other. She then took a huge step, ready to charge toward them.

However, Han Xueyou seemed to recall something on her second step.

*If I rush over in a panic, wouldn't I look guilty? Qing is such a smart man, and if I were to expose myself in any way at all, he would undoubtedly notice it.*

Han Xueyou didn't dare rush over when she mulled over that thought despite how anxious she felt.

She had no choice but to suppress her anxiety before walking toward them with a friendly smile plastered across her face.

"Qing, why didn't you tell me that you're back? Qi!" Han Xueyou greeted them when she got closer. Her voice and gaze were filled with anticipation, and she looked adorable as though she was especially excited to learn that her older brother was back from abroad.

"Xueyou?" Shen Qi smiled when she heard Han Xueyou's voice. "You're here?"

Han Xueyou made her way directly toward Shen Qi before clearing her throat. "Uh, Secretary Su is here as well. Are you guys working?"

Su Jiu nodded.

Han Qing remained indifferent.

"I'm sorry, Qing. I didn't know that you guys were working. I heard from our chauffeur that you didn't call for him after you got off the plane, so I came over to look for you. I didn't know that..." She looked very apologetic at that point.

Han Qing finally looked up at her before speaking in a deep voice.

"That's fine. Have a seat."

"Thank you, Qing!" Han Xueyou took a seat beside Shen Qi promptly. Han Xueyou looked excited and happy on the surface, but in truth, her heart was in a turmoil.

After she took her seat, she realized that Ye Moxuan was at the dining table as well, and Han Xueyou's eyes twinkled while greeting him.

"Hello, Young Master Ye. You are here too."

Ye Moxuan nodded in acknowledgement.

It was supposed to be a discussion about the collaboration between two companies, but the lunch was crashed by two surprise guests—Ye Moxuan and Han Xueyou.

In that instant, Shen Qi had no idea how to start their discussion, and she felt rather bewildered.