

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 132

Su Jiu had no choice but to agree since Han Xueyou made such a claim. "Miss Shen, I hope it's not too much trouble for you to look after Miss Xueyou." She directed her request at Shen Qi with a smile.

Shen Qi nodded at her. "Of course it's not."

Su Jiu returned to the restaurant, leaving behind the two of them outside.

"Did you drive here? I'll send you directly to the hospital."

After helping Han Xueyou into the car, Shen Qi whipped out her phone and to google the nearest hospital. After setting the destination on her phone, she took Han Xueyou's car keys and drove the car to the hospital.

The car drove onto the road, but Han Xueyou was wearing an odd expression while sitting on the passenger's seat.

"Qi..."

Shen Qi had her eyes on the road, so when she heard Han Xueyou calling for her, she turned to glance at Han Xueyou and asked, "What is it? Are you in terrible pain? Just hang in there, okay? We will be arriving at the hospital soon."

Han Xueyou was thinking about something entirely different, and she stared at Shen Qi's side profile with melancholy while recalling the scene in the restaurant. She couldn't help herself when she asked, "In the future, you..."

"What is it?"

"Forget it. It's nothing." Han Xueyou lowered her gaze because this meeting was just by chance. Han Xueyou had already handled it anyway, and it wouldn't be too difficult if they were to plan to meet again in the future.

As long as they didn't meet up, Han Xueyou wouldn't mind at all, and that was how she consoled herself.

Shen Qi thought that Han Xueyou was in horrible pain, so she reached out to hold on to Han Xueyou's hand when the traffic lights turned red. "Don't panic, all right? I will get you to the hospital as soon as possible, the doctor will treat your wound well," she reassured Han Xueyou gently.

Han Xueyou felt horrible while staring at the hands that were holding hers.

She has no idea that I've stolen her identity, and she's even so nice to me. Han Xueyou suddenly felt disgusted by Shen Qi's sincerity, and before she could stop herself, Han Xueyou shoved Shen Qi's hands away violently.

"What are you saying? You don't understand anything!"

The sudden outburst baffled Shen Qi, and she stared unblinkingly at Han Xueyou in bewilderment because she had no idea what was going on.

Han Xueyou's eyes turned red, and tears started rolling down her cheeks. She bit her lower lips hard while mumbling repeatedly. "You don't understand anything. You don't understand at all!"

"I'm so sorry, Xueyou. I don't completely understand the pain you are going through right now, but I know that it must be horrible to be scalded. Don't be upset. Once the wound is attended to, we will get something to eat at the dessert shop that you brought me previously, all right?"

Her response further angered Han Xueyou because she was eaten up with guilt. The better Shen Qi treated Han Xueyou, the more Han Xueyou resisted her.

At this moment, for instance, Han Xueyou felt utterly disgusted looking at Shen Qi's face.

It was Han Xueyou who did something terrible, yet Shen Qi was still looking at her full of concern and worry, which made Han Xueyou feel even guiltier.

Shen Qi noticed that Han Xueyou was ignoring her, and since the traffic lights had turned green, she had no choice but to continue driving Han Xueyou to the hospital. Shen Qi accompanied Han Xueyou to treat her wound before sending her home.

Before they parted, Han Xueyou asked Shen Qi suddenly, "Qi, I was in too much pain earlier, and that's why I lost my temper at you. I'm sorry. Will you forgive me?"

"Of course I will. You should go in now. We are best friends, so don't worry about it."

Shen Qi wouldn't stay angry at Han Xueyou because she helped her multiple times in the past.

Han Xueyou nodded. "*Mm-hmm*. Since my brother is back home, I will ask about the investigation tonight and contact you tomorrow."

Shen Qi was stumped for a while at the mention of that issue. "There's no rush. We can talk about it after you have recovered," Shen Qi replied with an indifferent smile.

After that, Shen Qi drove the car directly back to the company.

After returning the car to Xiao Su, she realized something important with a start, and she dashed to Ye Moxuan's office immediately.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in."

Shen Qi opened the office door, and once she entered the room, she saw that Ye Moxuan was alone in his wheelchair while staring at the monitor screen with an aloof expression. When she entered, he looked up lazily before staring unwaveringly at her.

Shen Qi inhaled deeply before licking her lips anxiously, and she approached him slowly.

She still had Ye Moxuan's suit jacket over her shoulders, Ye Moxuan found it matched rather well with the blue dress she had on.

"Young Master Ye, *uh...*" Shen Qi stood still while regarding Ye Moxuan worriedly.

"What is it?" Ye Moxuan cocked a brow at her. "Speak up if there's something you want to say. Don't hesitate."

Shen Qi pursed her lips before asking in a soft voice. "Today's meal..."

Why is she mentioning that meal with me the moment she got back? Ye Moxuan almost lost his cool in front of her. "Are you still reminiscing about that meal, or are you referring to something else?" he asked with a smirk.

Shen Qi was rendered speechless.

There he goes again—he really is horribly possessive. I'm just asking casually, but he has to go and suspect me talking about someone else. She felt helpless while rolling her eyes silently. "What I meant is that I forgot to pay the bill for the meal today before I left," she explained.

"Oh," Ye Moxuan looked coldly at her. "Neither did I."

Shen Qi's expression changed drastically when she heard that. "What is wrong with you? Ye Group invited Han Group to discuss a business deal. I was the one who reserved a table at the restaurant, and since I forgot to pay the bill, why didn't you pay for it? What should we do if we left a bad impression on Han Group?"

Shen Qi bit her lower lip anxiously when she said that, it was clear that she was distressed and upset about the situation.

Ye Moxuan's expression darkened when he heard that, and his tone became even frostier. "Are you really that worried you might leave a bad impression on him?"

"I'm worried about you!" Shen Qi blurted out. "I thought you wanted to collaborate with Han Group? What if we leave a bad impression, and Han Group refuses to collaborate with Ye Group, what will you do? If that happens, Old Master will..."

Shen Qi was so worried that she was like a cat on hot bricks. She stopped suddenly when she thought of something. "I'll go and explain and apologize to President Han."

With that, Shen Qi turned around, and she was about to leave the office.

Ye Moxuan's eyes flashed dangerously, and he squinted at her. "Stand right there."

Shen Qi came to a halt before turning around to look at Ye Moxuan in confusion.

Ye Moxuan pursed his lips, looking slightly helpless.

"Do you really think that I am such a mindless person? Is that why you misunderstood that Han Qing was the one who paid for the meal? So what if Han Qing was the one who paid the bill?"

Shen Qi bit her lower lip again before answering. "I didn't say that he can't pay the bill. I just feel like after all, we, from Ye Group, were the ones who extended the invitation, so we should fulfill our duty as a host."

'We.'

That simple word made Ye Moxuan happy for some reason, and his lips curled into a smile.

He grinned rather broadly, and Shen Qi seemed to have caught on to something. "In that case, did you pay the bill?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then, it's best that I head over and explain," Shen Qi replied to him.

"What is there to explain? That restaurant is owned by Ye Group."

"What did you say?" Shen Qi asked.

"Why would I pay to have a meal there?"

Shen Qi was at a loss for words. *After arguing for so long, Ye Moxuan is just trying to keep me guessing, isn't he? Am I being fooled?*