

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 134

After a long silence, Ye Moxuan suddenly let her go as he sneered.

"Well, if that's what you want, I'll fulfill your wish then."

With that, Ye Moxuan pushed her away, and Shen Qi stumbled a few steps backward and looked at him in surprise.

"I, Ye Moxuan, despise a woman who thinks of another man." The irony and sarcasm in his words were obvious as he put on a mocking smile, and his eyes were filled with disdain. "You tasted good, but since you are so reluctant, stay away from me."

"I see," Shen Qi replied.

She quietly pulled her skirt up and took a look at his suit jacket that was on the ground before she went out, "Can I borrow your suit jacket once again? I'll return it to you tonight when I get back home."

"You?" Ye Moxuan's lips twitched. "I'll consider it if you beg me."

Forget it.

Shen Qi turned around and walked out of the office; her chest was still heaving up and down when she returned to her seat.

Ye Moxuan's words—'tasted good'—kept ringing in her ears.

After all, her body was the only thing he loved.

Yet, she had a slight hope that he might like her.

Now that she thought about it, how could she be so dumb and have those thoughts?

Even if the sun rose from the west, she shouldn't have felt that way.

The zipper at the back of her skirt was broken, and she couldn't pull it up. She couldn't leave, and Ye Moxuan wouldn't lend her his suit jacket. Shen Qi could only space out as she sat in her seat.

After some time, the elevator door suddenly opened.

A charming figure walked out suspiciously and looked around.

Shen Qi heard the sound and looked toward the direction where it came from, it was actually the girl called Yan from the Finance Department.

What is she doing here?

While she was mulling it over, Yan seemed to have seen her and hurried over.

Is she looking for me?

"Hey!" Yan walked toward her and glanced around her surroundings. When she realized that it was just the two of them, she asked rudely, "Have you used the money?"

The money? Shen Qi recalled what happened in the afternoon and shook her head. "Not yet."

"Not yet? Weren't you going to discuss a business deal? Why haven't you used it? Were you lying?"

Ever since she approved the tens of thousands for Shen Qi, Yan had been fidgeting for the entire night. She was worried that Shen Qi wouldn't pay back because her dad and herself would be doomed if she didn't.

Ye Group wasn't like other small businesses. In an organization like Ye Group, you would get fired when you made a mistake.

By then, no company would want to hire them.

Therefore, Yan was anxious and wanted to check whether Shen Qi had already spent the money. If she did, she would need to collect the bill from her.

"I didn't lie. It's just that something happened in the afternoon, but..." Shen Qi gave it some thought and figured she probably wouldn't need the money during this short period of time. Since she was so anxious, Shen Qi thought she should give the money back first to comfort her.

Therefore, she pulled open her purse and took out a card.

"Here you go."

Yan hurriedly reached out to take it and took a look to confirm. "You really didn't use it?"

Shen Qi nodded. "Yup. You can register when you get back."

"Fine. I'll check when I get back. If you lied to me, I would definitely make you pay."

With that, she prepared to leave, but then, she realized that Shen Qi's clothes were a little disheveled and asked, "What happened to your clothes?"

Hearing her words, Shen Qi subconsciously reached out to tidy her clothes, yet she heard Yan said contemptuously, "Is this how you seduced President Ye?"

"It's not what you think!" Shen Qi denied.

"Oh, is that so?"

Shen Qi bit her lower lip in embarrassment and explained, "The zipper is broken. It can't be pulled up."

Yan actually believed it and leaned over to check. "Let me see. Gee, it really is broken. Wait, did you break it on purpose?"

Shen Qi was speechless. She quietly pulled her clothes up and didn't answer Yan's questions.

Realizing that she didn't look too good, Yan took her white coat off. "I shall lend you my coat as an act of kindness then."

Shen Qi was stunned.

"What? You don't want it?" Yan pretended to take her coat back, and Shen Qi immediately reached out to take it. "Thank you," she said.

Yan looked a little awkward to hear her thanking her. "*Pfft!* Who told you to thank me? I just can't stand the way you look and how it would affect the others!"

After Yan left, Shen Qi held her coat and spaced out.

She didn't expect someone to care about her. Although Yan looked fierce, she was actually quite nice.

Shen Qi's lips curved upward and smiled.

...

That night, Han Xueyou went to check up on Han Qing who was at the room next to hers after she had showered, but she was stopped by the servant.

"Miss Xueyou, Mr. Han is taking a bath. Do you need anything from him?"

Han Xueyou glared at the maid fiercely when she heard her words. "I want to talk to my older brother. Since when do I need your permission for that? Are you saying that I can't talk to him?"

There were rumors spreading amongst the maids about how fierce Han Xueyou was. Now that the maid was being scolded by her, she lowered her head and spoke softly, "Miss Xueyou, I didn't mean it like that. I was just trying to inform you that Mr. Han is taking a shower. You might offend Mr. Han if you barge in now."

"Why do you care? Even if my brother gets mad, it's none of your business!" Han Xueyou scolded fiercely. "Leave!"

The servant did not dare to speak again and just turned away.

After the servant left, Han Xueyou took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and stepped inside.

What's wrong with me coming into his room while he's taking a bath? I can just wait for him to come out inside. I'll ask him about Shen Qi's matter by then, Han Xueyou thought as she went inside. She was wearing a pair of cute pajamas with cartoons on it.

It was the first time Han Xueyou entered Han Qing's room. The decoration in Han Qing's room was similar to his personality. The color was cold, serious, and simple. She didn't feel relaxed at all when she stepped inside.

Why would someone decorate their bedroom like this? Han Xueyou was bewildered. *Han Qing really is a freak.*

The sound of the running water came from the bathroom.

Han Xueyou looked around and suddenly saw the briefcase on the table with a yellow kraft paper bag next to it.

Could it be that that is the information I have asked him to investigate?

Thinking so, Han Xueyou quickly walked over, picked up the kraft paper bag, and wanted to open immediately.

Will he be mad if I open it?

However, her curiosity was getting the best of her. *Just one glance and I'll put it back. No one will find out.* Han Xueyou told herself internally.

Han Xueyou quietly opened the kraft paper bag and took the document out.

At first, her heart was just racing from being nervous, but after seeing the information, her eyes widened.

H-How could this be?