

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 136

The atmosphere in the elevator was strange.

Xiao Su suffered the most as he had to endure both of their boiling emotions, especially the one radiating from Ye Moxuan.

Luckily, the elevator arrived soon, and before Xiao Su could react, Ye Moxuan pushed himself out in the wheelchair.

He didn't even look back.

Shen Qi, who was in the corner, looked up and saw his departing figure, and she felt uncomfortable.

She walked out slowly as Xiao Su took a few steps backward and asked her softly, "What's going on? Weren't everything fine between you two yesterday? Why are you two behaving like this today?"

Shen Qi didn't want to answer Xiao Su's question, so she remained silent.

Xiao Su left after he realized he wasn't going to get any answers from her.

Shen Qi went back to her desk. As she looked at the words in the document, all she saw in her mind was Ye Moxuan's cold gaze. The dislike and chilliness in his eyes were obvious.

*He probably hates me more now, huh?*

*That's weird.*

*I was the one who wanted things to be like this, so why am I so disturbed now? Just focus and get back to work!*

Shen Qi cheered herself up and focused on her work.

During lunch break, Han Xueyou sent her a message, asking if she was free and saying that she had something important to tell her.

When Shen Qi saw this message, she recalled the scene of her having lunch with Han Qing yesterday.

Now that Han Qing was back, the truth was clear.

But now, Shen Qi suddenly didn't have the urge to find out who the man was.

Thinking so, Shen Qi bit her lips as she texted her back. *'I'm working now and probably won't be free.'*

Han Xueyou messaged her back real quick. *'I see. We'll meet up in a couple of days then.'*

She felt the same way as Shen Qi did. She still couldn't figure out how to tell Shen Qi, and it was the best to drag.

Shen Qi replied with a smiley face.

Both of them tacitly didn't mention that matter anymore.

Han Xueyou sighed in relief as she held her phone. Although she didn't need to tell Shen Qi the result, she still had to put on an act and asked her brother.

Thinking so, Han Xueyou got changed and left her room.

Shen Qi had just started eating when someone sat opposite her.

"Here you are. I've been looking for you."

Shen Qi looked up and saw Yan.

"What are you..."

"What? There's no room left in the cafeteria. Can't I sit here? Look at you. You bullied someone in the cafeteria last time, and now, no one dares to sit with you, huh?" Yan said arrogantly.

Hearing so, Shen Qi couldn't help but smile. "Yeah, everyone is scared of me, so why are you still sitting in front of me?"

"That's because I'm a righteous person and am not afraid of you!" Yan sneered.

Shen Qi was speechless.

"Were you really the one who started it?" Yan took a look around and suddenly leaned forward as she asked.

Hearing her words, Shen Qi was stunned for a while and shook her head honestly.

"No."

"Really?"

"What do I get for lying to you?"

Yan was startled. She then moved back and scoffed. "So, it was them who started it?"

"Yeah, they poured soup on me, so I fought back."

"Damn, it really was them! It's so ridiculous. They look so gentle, yet they are so fierce. So, you were just defending yourself. That's cool!"

"Didn't you think that I was—"

"That was before. I thought you were the one who started it, but if it was them who did it first, you didn't have to hold back. Just beat them up!" After she finished speaking, Yan realized she sounded way too violent. She immediately retracted her fist and coughed. "I was just kidding. I'm a very gentle person, and don't tell anyone about this!"

They then talked for a while. Before she left, she asked, "I like you. You have a nice personality and are brave. Do you want to be friends with me?"

"Huh?"

*Friends?*

Shen Qi stood rooted to the ground. *Can I? Ever since I have joined this company, no one has cared about me because they all think that I've joined through connections and despise me.*

Now that Yan mentioned being friends, Shen Qi was startled.

"What are you doing? Do you not want to?" Yan's eyes widened as she glared at her unhappily.

Shen Qi came to her senses and immediately explained as she shook her head, "No, I was just a little surprised because I don't really have any friends."

"You don't have any friends?" Yan looked at her suspiciously with her eyes squinted. "Don't tell me I'm the only one?"

"There's another one, but that's it."

"Fine, I am your friend from now onward, and I will protect you." Yan patted her chest.

Shen Qi looked at her and was moved.

But Yan suddenly leaned forward and asked secretively, "But can you tell me how you managed to hook up with Young Master Ye?"

...

The two of them became friends, and now, Shen Qi had another friend, besides Han Xueyou.

Although Yan looked cute, she was bold, simple, and straightforward.

Yan came looking for Shen Qi after work and brought her to eat dinner somewhere nearby. She then asked her about Ye Moxuan again.

Shen Qi was speechless after being interrogated by her several times. "The relationship between Ye Moxuan and me is probably not what you think, so..."

"Huh? You are not his mistress?"

The word 'mistress' made Shen Qi's face blanch, and Yan immediately explained, "I wasn't the one who said it. I heard it from others."

"I'm not," Shen Qi replied.

She didn't want to be his mistress. Even though they were getting divorce in six months, she was still his wife.

Even after their divorce, she would also be his ex-wife.

Thinking so, Shen Qi felt slightly more comfortable.

“Not his mistress? Then, are you his girlfriend?”

The word Yan used made Shen Qi’s face change. “No, stop guessing.”

“Fine.”

After they separated, Shen Qi went back to the Ye residence and bumped into Ye Hanlin when she walked in. They greeted each other, and Shen Qi went upstairs.

She realized her quilt was missing when she walked into her room.

She looked around and realized that it was back on Ye Moxuan’s bed.

Therefore, Shen Qi walked over and wanted to take her quilt back.

“Put it down!” Ye Moxuan came out from the bathroom in his wheelchair and yelled when he saw her.

Shen Qi froze and turned around to look at Ye Moxuan.

“Don’t touch my quilt.”

“How is it yours? You threw mine away, so what’s wrong with giving this to me?” Shen Qi asked.

Hearing that, Ye Moxuan sneered, “Is there anything in the Ye residence that belongs to you? Are you unclear of your own status?”

Shen Qi didn’t know what to say.

“Do you have to be like this?” Shen Qi took a deep breath and looked at him.