

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 142

After waiting for almost half an hour, Shen Qi and Ye Linhan finally finished their meal and came out of the room, and the both of them walked across the front of Han Xueyou's private room.

Han Xueyou grabbed her bag hastily when she saw that to follow them from behind.

She followed the two of them from behind while using her phone to take several photos of them. Then, she hid herself stealthily like a thief.

She followed them right into the parking lot, and Han Xueyou had already managed to take many photographs of them.

Shen Qi, who had not looked back all this time, stopped dead in her tracks all of a sudden before turning around to scan her surroundings.

Ye Linhan, who was beside her, asked, "What is it?"

Shen Qi regarded the empty parking lot before answering in a puzzled tone. "Why do I have the feeling that someone is following us?"

Ye Linhan looked around when he heard that, but he didn't notice anyone around, and he asked in a soft voice, "I don't think there's anyone around. Maybe you were mistaken?"

Shen Qi murmured in acknowledgement, and she was convinced that she must have seen it wrongly after listening to his comment.

"Perhaps I was mistaken."

"Let's go then. We should go home now since it's getting late. Moxuan will get angry if we get home too late" Ye Linhan opened the car door while placing a hand on the car door frame. Just as Shen Qi was getting into the car, Han Xueyou, who was panting and hiding in a corner, whipped her phone out to snap that scene.

Ye Linhan seemed to have sensed something, and he looked toward the general direction of where Han Xueyou was hiding.

Han Xueyou was scared witless, and she hid herself behind a pillar while her heart raced.

Have I been discovered? In that case, will my photographs be deleted? If they were to confront me, how should I explain the situation to Qi?

Han Xueyou's thoughts were in a mess, and after a while, she heard the car driving away.

She peeked her head out from behind the pillar while staring at the car driving away.

Did Ye Linhan see me at all?

...

"Linhan, thank you for today."

After the car arrived at the Ye residence, Shen Qi unbuckled her seat belt before thanking Ye Linhan.

Ye Linhan's smile was indulgent, and he spoke to her with a tender voice, "We are a family after all, so don't mention it. Go on now."

"Thank you, Linhan, I'll be going in then!"

With that, Shen Qi opened the car door and left the garage.

Shen Qi was soaked with sweat since she had boiled fish earlier, and she went for a shower straightaway upon entering her room to get rid of the stench.

After she got out of the shower, Ye Moxuan was not home yet.

When Shen Qi went to grab a towel to dry her hair, she realized the blanket she had over the floor was missing.

Her expression changed drastically, and she turned around to scan the room only to notice one blanket on Ye Moxuan's bed.

This is too much!

Shen Qi went ahead and questioned the servant.

The servant turned pale at the sight of her in fear while stuttering in response. "Well, Second Young Lady, the blanket i-is soiled. Th-That's why we've washed it."

"Wash?" Shen Qi stared at her with wide eyes. "But I didn't ask you to wash it for me."

"I'm so sorry, Second Young Lady. We noticed the blanket was soiled when we were cleaning the room, and that is why we took it for washing. Second Young Lady, please don't be angry."

Forget it. Shen Qi didn't want to appear calculative, so she took a different approach. "All right then, it can't be helped since you've washed it. Just give me two more blankets."

They didn't have it yesterday when I wanted the blanket, so they must have it today.

Nevertheless, the servant stammered once again, "Second Young Lady, I don't think that is possible."

"Why not?"

"The blanket... is not dry yet."

The servant faltered with her words, and she was obviously hesitant because she didn't even dare to meet Shen Qi's gaze.

Shen Qi almost burst out laughing at the ridiculous situation when she heard that.

All the blankets are not dried, and they have even taken away my very last blanket as well today. Shen Qi asked helplessly, "Since there aren't any blankets left, shall I sleep with you tonight?"

The servant retreated a couple of steps backward in shock when she heard that, and she almost tripped and fell right in front of Shen Qi.

"Please don't, Second Young Lady. Isn't there a bed in the room? You can sleep with Second Young Master."

Shen Qi was at a loss for words at that.

Is she asking me to sleep with Ye Moxuan? That is impossible!

"Did Ye Moxuan tell you to say that?"

"No." The servant shook her head but nodded again after seeing Shen Qi's stern gaze. "Second Young Master said that your blanket had been soiled, and he instructed us to wash it. As for the last part, that was all me."

The servant tucked her hair behind her ear while asking in a timid voice. "Second Young Lady, you and Second Young Master are husband and wife. Isn't it a normal thing to be s-sleeping in the same bed together?"

That's right. It really is normal for a couple to share a bed.

But Ye Moxuan and I are not a real couple.

We are just a couple with a contractual marriage!

I will leave the Ye residence when the time comes. Besides, we have never slept together, aside from those specific and rare occasions.

However, this was no doubt a source of humiliation for Shen Qi.

"Are you sure you can't give me a blanket?" Shen Qi asked sadly.

The servant looked at her in horror. "Second Young Lady, I..."

"I understand, I will not trouble you. You may leave now."

The servant left in a rush.

After she left, Shen Qi entered the bathroom while staring at her messy hair in the mirror.

I do not have a pretty face, and I never style my hair. With a face like mine, how am I worthy to become someone else's lover? Our relationship changed slightly just because of sex.

I, Shen Qi, have my dignity, and I'd rather not have a relationship if sex is the only thing on the table.

After drying her hair, Shen Qi changed into some clean clothes before heading out.

Coincidentally, Ye Moxuan returned when she was about to enter the elevator, and their eyes met. However, before Ye Moxuan could look away, Shen Qi shifted her gaze and moved aside to allow them to get out first.

Xiao Su pushed Ye Moxuan out while asking her in confusion. "Assistant Shen, where are you going so late at night?"

Shen Qi nodded with a simple reply. "I have some matters to attend to."

Shen Qi entered the elevator once they got out of the elevator. Ye Moxuan frowned as though he thought of something suddenly, and just as he was about to call out to her, the elevator had already closed.

Xiao Su continued walking and pushed Ye Moxuan's wheelchair while speaking to him. "Young Master Ye, did something happen between you and Assistant Shen? I noticed Assistant Shen didn't even look at you once just now. Besides, where is she going so late at night?"

Ye Moxuan remained tight-lipped.

"Young Master Ye, why don't..."

"Shut up."

Ye Moxuan was exuding a cold, intimidating aura, which succeeded in shutting Xiao Su up for the rest of the journey.

After leaving the Ye residence, Shen Qi headed out alone to purchase a blanket from the nearest supermarket. In fact, she bought a new set of bedsheets and pillows as well.

Fortunately, she had some extra money left to buy these necessities.

After she was done with her shopping, she brought her blanket back to the Ye residence. She pushed open the room door and was met with Ye Moxuan's icy-cold stare, and she instinctively tightened her grip around her blanket and pillow before taking her slippers off and entering the room.

Ye Moxuan smirked when he saw what she had in her hands. "You really are full of ideas. Is it such a torture for you to share a bed with me?"

Shen Qi stopped in her tracks before spreading the blanket over the bed in silence. She finally replied to Ye Moxuan after she was done laying it out.

"Don't instruct the female servant to take away my blanket in the future because if this goes on, I might not be able to survive the remaining five months."