

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 150

Ye Linhan seemed to come to this breakfast restaurant often, seeing that the person-in-charge took the initiative to greet him as soon as he walked in.

“This breakfast restaurant is quite famous around here because the ingredients they use are fresh. On top of that, there are many varieties too. Here’s the menu. Take a look at it, and order anything you like.”

Ye Linhan took her to the spot where he would usually sit and handed the menu to Shen Qi after sitting down.

Shen Qi didn’t feel like eating breakfast, so she just glanced at the menu randomly and ordered a bowl of noodle soup.

Although he saw her dazed expression, he didn’t comment on it. After passing the menu to the waiter, he ordered a few more dishes for Shen Qi before focusing his attention on her.

“What’s wrong? You don’t look too good, and you don’t seem to have any appetite. Why don’t I accompany you to the hospital for a checkup later?”

Hearing that, Shen Qi came to her senses, and she stared blankly at Ye Linhan who was sitting in front of her.

He was wearing a clean white shirt—the collar and the rest of the shirt were ironed very carefully without any wrinkles on them. Based on this fact alone, it could be deduced that he was a very neat person.

Ye Linhan’s facial features were also exquisite. However, compared to Ye Moxuan’s sharp eyebrows and facial features, Ye Linhan’s looked softer.

This reminded her of a phrase—‘a true gentleman is like a spring breeze.’

This was the feeling that Ye Linhan gave her—he was docile but not meek.

*Is it really possible that he was the person that night?*

“There’s no need for that. I didn’t sleep well, that’s all.”

Ye Linhan’s expression became more worried when he heard her. “Shen Qi, do you hate me?”

Shen Qi was taken aback when she heard that. “You?”

“You always try to shut me out.” Ye Linhan smiled gently. “Why? Am I that terrifying?”

Shen Qi then explained embarrassingly, “Of course not, Linhan. Don’t overthink it.”

“If that’s the case, stop avoiding me, okay?”

Shen Qi didn’t reply to him.

Instead, she lowered her eyes, feeling confused as different thoughts crossed her mind.

*How should I ask him?*

After mulling it over for a long time, Shen Qi raised her head again and asked softly, "Linhan, are your usual suits all custom-made?"

Although this question was a bit abrupt, Shen Qi still wanted to confirm.

At first, Ye Linhan didn't understand her reason for asking this question, but he didn't think too much about it and just nodded slowly. "When I have more time, I'll have it custom-made. When I don't, I buy it from the stores directly. What's wrong?"

Hearing this, Shen Qi clenched her fists under the table.

*This means that he definitely has custom-made suits.*

*Should I continue to ask him? If I continue to ask more in-depth questions to find out if Ye Linhan is the man that night, he might get suspicious.*

Shen Qi wondered how to phrase her next question so that he would not discover her intentions.

After thinking for a long time, she spoke again.

"Nothing. It's just that the suits that you sometimes wear look quite nice. Linhan, do you used to—" Shen Qi asked while looking up at him, only to find that Ye Linhan's gorgeous eyes were staring back at her with a smirk on his face. The jade-like eyes seemed to be able to see through her intentions.

Shen Qi suddenly held her breath and stopped mid-sentence.

Ye Linhan looked at her with a pair of deep eyes.

"You seem to have a lot of questions."

His expression was unfathomable, and Shen Qi didn't dare to ask any more questions. At that moment, the waiter had come to serve the porridge she asked for. To avoid Ye Linhan's gaze, Shen Qi stood up to pick it up.

However, because of nervousness, she accidentally knocked over the bowl and directly scalded her skin.

Seeing this, Ye Linhan, who was sitting opposite her and smiling all the time, immediately stood up and rushed to grab Shen Qi's hand. "Please give me some cold water."

The waiter was stunned to see that and quickly brought a bowl of cold water to them.

"I'm sorry, miss. I didn't mean it."

"It's okay. I don't blame you." Shen Qi shook her head. After all, this happened because she was not careful.

After grabbing the bowl of cold water, Ye Linhan soaked her hands into the bowl. Her skin was already fair, but because she was scalded, her hands looked red now. Ye Linhan frowned as he looked at her.

"This is not working. Why don't you stay here and soak your hands for a while? I'll go and buy some burn ointment nearby, so just wait for me here."

With that, Ye Linhan turned around and ran out of the store before Shen Qi could react.

It was too late for Shen Qi to stop him, so she had no choice but to wait there.

Initially, she thought that Ye Linhan would take a long time to come back, but she didn't expect that he would appear in front of her in five minutes or so with a bottle of ointment in his hand.

He took her hand out of the water and used a clean paper towel to dry her hand. Then, he slathered the ointment on her hand that left a cool, tingling sensation on her skin.

When Shen Qi heard Ye Linhan's heavy breathing, she raised her head and saw some sweat on Ye Linhan's forehead.

*This...*

There were some weird sensations in her chest. He ran out so hastily just to buy her a burn ointment.

"Why are you so nice to me?"

After blurting out this question, Shen Qi immediately regretted it. *Why did I ask such questions? He is going to misunderstand me!*

At the thought of this, Shen Qi immediately explained, "I'm sorry, Linhan. I asked the wrong question just now. What I meant is that you don't have to be so nice to me."

After she finished speaking, Shen Qi immediately wanted to withdraw her hand.

However, Ye Linhan clasped her wrists tightly, not letting her move an inch.

He looked up, and his gaze fell firmly on her face despite being gentle.

"I'm not done yet, so stay still."

Even though his voice was gentle, he spoke with an authoritative tone that didn't allow her to reject him. He held her hand tightly and slowly applied the ointment on her skin.

Inexplicably, Shen Qi felt that the gazes on her were a little strange. After a long time, he finally let her hand go.

"It's done now, and remember to keep it dry today. Fortunately, the injury is not on your right hand. Why don't you take a day off today?"

Shen Qi pulled her hand back, feeling the lingering warmth left by Ye Linhan's hands.

"No need."

Ye Linhan got up and took his coat. "The ointment is only temporary. I'll take you to the hospital for proper treatment."

Shen Qi wanted to reject him, but Ye Linhan took her out without another word.

For the first time, Shen Qi discovered that Ye Linhan also had a domineering side to him.

*'Qi, there are many sides to a person. Of course he would act differently when facing different people and situations. Maybe he usually looks gentle, but in reality, he is—'*

Han Xueyou's words rang in her ears again.

*Could Ye Linhan really be...*

It could be said that Shen Qi got into the car in a daze. She was so deep in thought that she didn't even react to Ye Linhan fastening her seat belt and calling her name several times.

Her thoughts were a tangled mess.

If Ye Linhan really was that man, what should she do in the future?

She was Ye Moxuan's wife even though it was just for show.

Until now, Shen Qi still couldn't accept this fact.

When the car started moving, Shen Qi suddenly said, "Stop."

Ye Linhan stepped on the brake. "What's wrong?"

Shen Qi opened the car door without saying a word and left after getting out of the car.