

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 25

The pair of hands were gentle but strong, steadying Shen Qi's falling body.

Their surroundings seemed to quiet down. Shen Qi's face was ghastly although she regained some of her consciousness.

A strong pair of legs came into her view as Shen Qi tried to look up to see who was holding her.

The man's gaze was deep, his eyebrows sharp and sardonically arched. His jaw clenched as he pursed his lips. The aura that he gave off was cold. Although he was on a wheelchair, his strong presence could still be felt by everyone.

Everyone took a few steps back from his presence and stared curiously at this man who appeared out of nowhere.

Who is he?!

Shen Qi didn't have any energy left as she stared awkwardly at Ye Moxuan who was still holding her.

"You... You didn't leave?"

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She thought that he had left because she was too ugly in the gowns. Who knew that he was actually still here?

"You're still not getting up?" Ye Moxuan stared at her closely before lowering his voice and asked.

Immediately, Shen Qi snapped back from her daze, wanting to use him as a support to get back on her feet. However, when she wanted to stand up she noticed that there was a big tear in the dress. If she stood up, the dress would completely fall off her due to its heavy hems.

"No, I can't."

Ye Moxuan frowned and stared at her in displeasure.

Shen Qi bit her lips before shuttering, "M-My d-dress will fall if I stand up. My body will be exposed."

Ye Moxuan narrowed his eyes as he looked at her.

Shen Qi really felt useless at the moment. Why was she so embarrassing? Would Ye Moxuan ditch her and leave?

While she was panicking, she felt a blazer covering her body and her eyes immediately shot up in fear. Her bewildered expression was immediately caught by Ye Moxuan.

“You...”

“Are you still not getting up?”

Shen Qi could only wrap herself with the blazer before grabbing onto Ye Moxuan’s hand as support to stand up.

His hand was wide and warm. His warmth traveled through his hand and lingered on Shen Qi’s body, making its way into her heart. When Ye Moxuan retracted his hand, Shen Qi suddenly felt empty.

The strong smell of men’s cologne enveloped her, causing Shen Qi, who was initially anxious, to feel as if she had someone to lean on.

For the first time after so many years, she finally felt protected.

“Who pushed her?”

Ye Moxuan’s voice was as cold as an icy mountain stream.

The clerk’s eyes widened when she saw how the situation had turned after making the call. She was initially respectful toward Shen Qi because the man in the wheelchair looked like he wasn’t someone she should offend. However, she checked and saw that the man had left. He probably thought that she was done for and left her.

However, he came back again. What was happening?

The clerk recalled what had happened, not daring to utter anything.

“I’m asking again—who pushed her?”

This time, Ye Moxuan’s tone held a powerful force, shocking the crowd.

How could a man in a wheelchair have so much authority? They shuddered at the thought of it.

The onlookers who accused Shen Qi just now immediately jumped to accuse the clerk, trying to justify themselves. “We are not related to this! It was the clerk who accused her so we came to see what happened!”

“Exactly! The clerk accused this lady for ruining the gown and had made a police report just now.”

The sales clerk, who had been all high-and-mighty just now, visibly deflated, not even daring to utter anything until the others pushed her forward. She waved her hands anxiously, trying to deny it. “It wasn’t like that, sir. This lady fell on her own and tore the dress in the process. I wasn’t involved in it!”

Shen Qi’s eyes were cast downward. Indeed, she was the one who tore the dress. The blame was on her.

“Is that so?” Ye Moxuan chuckled mockingly as he raised his voice. “Did she really tear the dress?”

The clerk was so frightened by his sense of authority her lips trembled a bit before clamping shut.

Shi Qinbao was displeased watching the situation turn against her. Why did it become like this? Who was the man in the wheelchair? What was that crippled man even trying to do?

With these thoughts, Shi Qinbao couldn't help but cry out, "Shen Qi, do you think that you can just push the blame away just because someone is here to back you up? You're not only a vain person, you're also irresponsible? I can now see why Lin Jiang broke things off with you!"

Immediately Ye Moxuan caught onto what she was saying as his gaze swept toward her.

Lin Jiang, who was holding onto Shi Qinbao, could feel the pressure on them as he looked up to meet the man's gaze. The man's sharp gaze and knowing stare made him feel slightly uneasy as he tightened his grip on Shi Qinbao's hand and tried to convince her. "Let's just go, baby. Don't bother about those people anymore."

"I can't do that!" Qin Shibao grabbed his arm and pouted before whining, "No one will help the sales clerk to prove her innocence if we leave now, Lin Jiang! It wasn't even her fault in the first place! It was Shen Qi who ruined the dress. I'm sure Shen Qi and the man doesn't want to take responsibility for the dress as it costs around 300,000!"

Ever since Lin Jiang won 5 million in the lottery, Shi Qinbao felt as if they had peaked in life. They were rich now!

Shi Qinbao had a short vision. Moreover, as a pregnant woman, her ego was already inflated with everyone going along with whatever that she needed. Plus, with Lin Jiang being rich now and him leaving his ex wife for her, Shi Qinbao's ego was over the moon.

After saying that, Shi Qinbao glanced at the man on the wheelchair before snorting, "Look at you, sitting on that wheelchair, I'm sure that you don't even have a job, am I right? Look, this isn't an ordinary dress, okay? It costs around 300,000! You should really consider your capability before standing up for another person, you know."

After that, Shi Qinbao sighed. "I didn't know that everyone could enter this store now? Do you really think that you can just fake being rich? Shen Qi, Shen Qi, why don't you look at your own wallet? I really thought that you found nicer men after leaving Lin Jiang but it seems like all you've gotten is a crippled man in his wheelchair. Why is your taste in men so bad?"

Ye Moxuan hated it the most when people called him crippled.

This was a taboo topic that no one in the Ye Family dared to mention.

However, Shi Qinbao really struck a nerve today!

Ye Moxuan's gaze was murderous. Even Xiao Su behind him could feel his rage. Right as he was about to step out...

"Don't criticize him like that!"