

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 34

"Mmph!" Her soft lips were caught in a kiss.

Ye Moxuan's lips were dry and cold, and there wasn't a single shred of warmth as he rubbed his lips against Shen Qi's soft ones with force.

A long time had passed, yet Shen Qi did not come back to her senses. She hadn't expected that she would be kissed by Ye Moxuan.

Why?

Ye Moxuan's hand was placed behind her head, and he kept moving, wanting her to reciprocate the kiss. She could taste anger in his kiss as it felt rough on her lips.

Ever since Ms. Jing had helped Shen Qi apply that peach-colored lipstick on her plump lips, and after Shen Qi had bitten down on her lips in front of him, Ye Moxuan had felt a desire to kiss those luscious red lips. Even when she got into his car, Ye Moxuan had a hard time resisting the temptation that was Shen Qi. It was like that up until the moment he saw Lu Xunchang pull her close to him.

Ye Moxuan was provoked at that sight.

Ye Moxuan wanted to kiss her to vent some of his anger. In a daze, Shen Qi just sat there and allowed him to keep kissing her, while staring at him incredulously with wide eyes.

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Ye Moxuan grew more and more angry at how she did not reciprocate his kiss; it was as if she did not feel anything at all.

Ye Moxuan's other hand snaked around her waist and he half-dragged, half-pulled her into his lap. Being small and petite, Shen Qi was easily dragged over onto his lap. Her body went into his arms and she reflexively hooked her arms around his neck.

Shen Qi's body was sprawled all over Ye Moxuan, and her position made it even easier for him to access her lips.

Both the driver and Xiao Su witnessed everything that was happening; they could distinctively feel that the temperature in the car was a lot warmer compared to the frostiness from before, and the temperature continued to rise steadily.

Xiao Su had never expected that he would actually witness Ye Moxuan behave in such a manner.

Before Shen Qi could recover from her initial shock, she found herself trapped in Ye Moxuan's deep and intense kiss; she even unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck. She was kissed so passionately by Ye Moxuan that she had forgotten how to breathe and before long, she was panting, her body limp as she lay in his arms weakly.

When Ye Moxuan noticed that, his gaze darkened considerably.

Just as Shen Qi was about to pull away from his embrace, Ye Moxuan held onto her chin with his hand.

"Why are you resisting? Were you not enjoying it?"

His kiss was passionate and hot, but his tone was still icy cold. Slowly, Shen Qi came back to her senses. Only when she met Ye Moxuan's dark gaze did she realize just how she had reacted to him. "I—"

Suddenly, Ye Moxuan moved in close to her ear, whispering seductively, "Do you want more?"

He appeared to be teasing her, but it was clear from his tone of voice that he was in fact taking advantage of her.

When she thought about what he had said before he kissed her, Shen Qi's face paled considerably and she bit her lips hard without a word.

"Missy, your reaction tells me that you're actually rather satisfied with it." The hand that Ye Moxuan had placed on Shen Qi's waist began to move upward in search of new territory. At that, her indignation grew and she yelled, "Let go of me!"

At once, Ye Moxuan halted his advances. He then narrowed his eyes, a dangerous gleam evident in them.

"What? Were you not happy when Lu Xunchang hugged you earlier?"

Shen Qi continued to bite her lower lip. "When exactly did you see me being happy?! Did you not see that I was being forced?! Ye Moxuan, will you only feel a sense of satisfaction after crushing someone else's self-esteem?!"

The expression on Ye Moxuan's face grew frosty as he fixed a cold glare on her.

"Keep in mind that even if I am unwilling to touch you, I have left my mark on your body; no other man is allowed to touch you in any way!"

Shen Qi was silent.

"Next time, if I catch you in close contact with another man, just know that it won't only be your self-esteem and dignity that will be stepped on by me."

After he said that, Ye Moxuan released her, and his thin lips were pursed. "Leave."

Shen Qi was still sitting in his lap. Her lips trembled and her face paled when she heard him tell her to leave.

"Don't forget your place." He dropped yet another warning to her.

Finally, Shen Qi lowered her gaze and calmly returned to her seat without another word.

After she returned to her seat, Shen Qi stayed silent and kept her head turned toward the window, ignoring Ye Moxuan's existence. But, it was clear that her spirits were much lower compared to before.

When they returned to the Ye residence, Xiao Su wheeled Ye Moxuan into the house while Shen Qi followed after them with her gaze on the floor.

Ye Moxuan went to his study instead of his bedroom. As for Shen Qi, she went into her bedroom and took a shower. Ye Moxuan hadn't retired for the night even after she was done with her bath, so she promptly crawled under the covers and slept.

Just as she had settled in and made herself comfortable on the floor, her phone vibrated.

Shen Qi glanced at her phone and saw that it was Lin Jiang who had texted her. 'Qi, have you slept?'

When she saw his text message, Shen Qi instantly frowned. He hadn't spoken to her ever since their divorce and tonight at the mall was the first time she had seen him since then.

When Shen Qi recalled what he had done at the mall, she shut her eyes and put her phone down without replying to him.

After a short while, her phone vibrated again. 'Qi, I didn't mean to leave you by yourself just now, but the baby is due any moment so the only thing I could do was to listen to my wife. It would be bad if we did anything rash and hurt the baby. You understand the position that I'm in, right?'

What was there to understand? In the past, Shen Qi had thought that Lin Jiang was a pretty decent man. However, she felt that he had become quite a strange person indeed. He had found another woman and thrown her out of his home, yet he had the audacity to ask for her understanding?

Lin Jiang then sent another text. 'Can we meet up tomorrow?'

Shen Qi did not reply to his texts. Immediately, she blocked him before switching off her phone and went to bed.

When Ye Moxuan finally returned to his room, he saw that Shen Qi had already fallen asleep with her hands wrapped around her blanket, curled up into a ball. Her head was buried in her pillow, her eyes on her fair face shut tightly.

"Young Master Ye, let me help you get your clothes." Xiao Su stepped into the room. He was by no means a graceful person and his footsteps were rather loud.

Ye Moxuan frowned and said in a low voice, "Will you please be a bit more quiet when you walk?"

"Huh?" Xiao Su turned around and shot him a bewildered look. He was quite surprised, so his voice was very loud.

Ye Moxuan's expression changed and he fixed an intense glare on him. "Do you want to die?"

His voice was very soft.

Xiao Su was so frightened by how cold Ye Moxuan's voice was that he didn't know how to react. He looked around the room and when he finally saw how Shen Qi had curled into a ball and was fast asleep, he came to his senses.

Could it be that my voice was too loud? Is that the reason why Young Master Ye is angry with me?

When he lightened his footsteps, Ye Moxuan no longer scolded him, and Xiao Su finally heaved a sigh of relief.

As he was cleaning him up, Xiao Su couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Ye... both you and Miss Shen Qi..."

"What are you thinking?"

“N-Nothing. I just wanted to say that Miss Shen Qi is currently pregnant, so wouldn't it be bad for her to sleep on the floor?”

Ye Moxuan frowned. “Then shall we give her your bed?”

Xiao Su's facial expression changed drastically. Lu Xunchang had only flirted with Shen Qi a couple of times but as a result, he had lost a partnership that was worth billions. If he were to allow her to sleep in his own bed, would he still be able to keep his life intact?

When he thought about that, Xiao Su shivered and replied, “N-No. Perhaps we should just let her continue sleeping on the floor.”

Ye Moxuan became silent, thereupon he continued to fantasize about how soft Shen Qi's lips were...