

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 39

Fine. It seems like I've got the wrong impression then.

Shen Qi pursed her lips. "If that's all, I'll excuse myself."

Ye Moxuan didn't say anything. After standing there for a while, Shen Qi turned and left the office.

When she left, she realized how ridiculous she was.

How foolish of her to think that Ye Moxuan did that because of her! It was clearly impossible. After all, he abhorred her to the core of his heart; why would he do anything that would undermine his interests for her sake?

Shen Qi, you think too highly of yourself.

When Shen Qi got home after work, she was immediately informed by the maid that Old Master Ye wanted to meet her in the study.

Recalling what had happened the last time, Shen Qi couldn't help but grip her shirt tightly.

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She knew that it was impossible to disobey his summons, so she nodded her acknowledgement. Reluctantly, she dragged her feet to his study.

Compared to the pressure she felt the previous time she came to the study, the pressure she felt this time was like an enormous mountain weighing down on her shoulders.

Biting her lower lip, Shen Qi greeted, "Old Master Ye."

Sitting at his desk, Old Master Ye stared at Shen Qi's petite figure with his old, turbid yet intimidating eyes. He then squinted at her. "I heard that Moxuan terminated the collaboration with Lu Group."

As expected!

When the maid told her that Old Master Ye wanted to see her, she had figured out his intentions.

Still, she was surprised that she got it right. Old Master Ye hadn't been in the office, yet he still knew about that information. That meant that he had informants in the office.

Therefore, lying wasn't an option, so Shen Qi nodded honestly.

"Yes. I just received that news too."

Upon hearing that, Old Master Ye flew into rage and swept all the books on the table to the floor. The deafening noise startled Shen Qi, causing her to take a few steps back.

"As expected, that b*stard is still that reckless! How can he give up such a lucrative collaboration with Lu Group?!"

Witnessing Old Master Ye's boiling rage, Shen Qi realized that the importance of that project was greater than she imagined.

"Shen Yue!"

Shen Qi stood up immediately; she almost forgot that she was a substitute in this marriage.

"Yes, Old Master Ye?"

"We can't terminate the collaboration with Lu Group. You will seek out Lu Xunchang and ask what is going on!"

Seek out Lu Xunchang? Shen Qi's expression changed. However, she didn't dare disobey his command, so she could only accept it.

When she walked out of the study, she was completely dispirited like a deflated balloon. They had a confrontation with Lu Xunchang that night so even if she met him, Lu Group wouldn't agree to collaborate with Ye Group, would they? Besides, even if Lu Group agreed, Ye Moxuan would probably disagree.

Should she inform Ye Moxuan about this?

But if she told him, it would be equivalent to telling him that his grandfather was keeping an eye on him.

As a wheel-chair bound person, if he knew his family was guarding against him, he would be extremely hurt, wouldn't he?

It was a hard decision to make.

Shen Qi felt like she was embroiled in their wealthy family's storm.

After returning to her room, Shen Qi closed the door and looked around, only to find that a bed appeared out of nowhere. She was startled and thought that she had walked into the wrong room, but when she was about to leave, she realized that all the things on the bed were hers.

What is going on? Shen Qi stood in a trance in front of her bed.

Could it be that Ye Moxuan's conscience was stirred, thus he asked someone to prepare it for her?

As she was pondering, a noise came from behind her. Ye Moxuan had come back, and Xiao Su was pushing him into the room.

Initially, Ye Moxuan had been expressionless, but when he saw her standing in front of the bed, awkwardness flashed across his black eyes.

"You're back." Shen Qi approached him and pointed to the bed. "That bed—"

"Is there any problem with it?" Ye Moxuan asked in displeasure while raising his eyebrows.

Shen Qi shook her head. "Nothing's wrong, but—"

"But what? Did you think that I bought the bed for you?" Ye Moxuan mocked coldly.

Xiao Su, who was standing behind him, responded quickly and immediately smiled at Shen Qi. "Miss Shen, if you sleep on the floor often, you'll easily catch a cold. So, I asked someone to send over a bed. Are you satisfied with it?"

Shen Qi was rendered speechless at that.

At the same time, her eyes dimmed.

It turned out that he didn't ask someone to send it, but Xiao Su did it on his own initiative.

"*Hmph!*" Ye Moxuan sneered and chided Xiao Su behind him, "Did I allow you to set up a bed here for her? Xiao Su, you're getting out of line nowadays."

Upon hearing that, Xiao Su was slightly embarrassed but he still tried to explain, "Young Master Ye, she will be staying here for quite a while. Besides, you have a contract lasting half a year with Miss Shen, so you should at least prepare a place for her to sleep. Plus, Miss Shen is now working at the company; it'd be troublesome if she falls sick."

Ye Moxuan didn't speak anymore, which meant that he tacitly agreed with Xiao Su's explanation.

With her head lowered, Shen Qi didn't ask further.

Silently, Xiao Su wiped away his cold sweat.

He felt like a scapegoat because that bed was actually... Forget it!

He had been Ye Moxuan's assistant for years, hence it wasn't a big deal for him to bear the blame. Anyway, it was just a small matter.

In the end, Shen Qi thanked Xiao Su, "Alright. Thank you."

However, Ye Moxuan was unhappy with that, and he pulled at his necktie.

Xiao Su then pushed Ye Moxuan into the bathroom to clean up while Shen Qi went back to her bed. When she felt the softness under her as she sat down, very much unlike the hard floor, her heart felt warm.

It seemed like staying in the Ye Family's house wasn't as bad as she imagined.

With that thought, Shen Qi smiled before getting up to organize her clothes. While she was tidying her belongings, she picked up one of her shirts and heard a crisp metallic sound of something falling onto the floor.

Cling!

Feeling curious, Shen Qi looked down at it.

A heavy metal button lay on the floor, gleaming with a strange radiance as it reflected the light.

A button?

Obviously, it wasn't hers.

Judging from the design and texture, it was an expensive button and definitely not from one of her shirts.

But why did it fall out from her shirt?

After pondering for a while, Shen Qi picked it up and put it in her palm, observing it.

After a while, a familiar scene appeared in her mind.

On that stormy night about a month ago, that strange man had pressed her onto the car seat. She resisted and screamed at that time, but she was no match for that man's strength. In the end, when she was penetrated, she grabbed that man's shirt and accidentally gripped onto his button, ripping it off from his shirt as she couldn't bear the pain.

However, how did this button end up in her pocket? Why didn't she have any memory of this?

Looking at the button which was shining with golden light, an idea suddenly hit her.

If she had this button, would it help in the process of finding that man?

At that thought, Shen Qi quickly took out her phone and texted Han Xueyou.

Within two seconds after Han Xueyou received the message, she called Shen Qi.

"What is it? Are there any updates?"