

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 41

His voice suddenly became stern, causing Shen Qi to jump in shock. Gripping her towel, she slowly walked toward Ye Moxuan.

While she was still a distance away from Ye Moxuan, Shen Qi stopped.

She then bit her lower lip. "Do you need anything?"

"Help me onto the bed," Ye Moxuan commanded in a cold voice, his eyes emotionless.

Shen Qi was relieved. It turned out that he only wanted her to help him onto the bed, which was not a big deal. However, there was only a towel wrapped around her, and it could easily slide down if she wasn't careful enough. Therefore, Shen Qi could only plead, "Can I change into my clothes before helping you? I forgot to bring my clothes in just now..."

Ye Moxuan didn't say anything and continued to stare at her.

Shen Qi gripped the corner of her towel and continued speaking while biting her lower lip, "It won't take long. I just need a second."

He remained silent. Shen Qi knew that she could not help him in just a towel, so since he didn't say anything, she stepped back slowly. When she noticed that Ye Moxuan didn't move, she quickly turned and ran to the bed. After grabbing the clothes that she prepared earlier, she dashed into the bathroom.

A few seconds later, she emerged with a messily worn gown; one of her snow-white shoulders was even exposed when she got out. While pulling at her gown, she walked toward Ye Moxuan, and when she finally stopped in front of him, her gown was already nicely worn.

The whole process didn't even take a minute.

So she was indeed fast.

The only thing was, her hair was messy.

Ye Moxuan narrowed his eyes at the woman in front of him. Barefoot, she was wearing a light blue sleeping gown of mediocre quality. The gown was probably quite worn because the fabric was slightly damaged and its color had faded. It was completely incompatible with her fair, delicate skin.

And it somehow diminished her temperament.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Ye Moxuan stared at her in displeasure.

Noticing his gaze, Shen Qi looked down at her gown and figured out what he was looking at. She was slightly embarrassed, causing her face to blush. Pursing her lips, she mustered up the courage to speak, "I'm done. Let me help you onto the bed to rest."

As she was speaking, she stepped forward and pushed Ye Moxuan to his bedside.

After Ye Moxuan got onto his bed, he looked at her in disdain before moving his thin lips. "Open the drawer of the bedside cabinet."

"What?" Shen Qi couldn't understand at first but she quickly nodded the next second. She crouched to open the drawer of the bedside cabinet while asking, "Young Master Ye, are you looking for something?"

She was used to addressing him as Young Master Ye in the office, so she always called him by that name.

The drawer was very neat. Only a few books, cards and watches were placed inside.

"There's a card at page 205 of the second book. Take it out."

"Alright."

Shen Qi didn't ask further and followed his instructions. After taking out the second book, she flipped to page 205. While flipping to that page, she inwardly exclaimed in surprise that he could remember the page so clearly.

This showed that he was a person with obsessive-compulsive disorder.

"Found it." When Shen Qi saw the card, she took it out and handed it to Ye Moxuan.

But Ye Moxuan didn't take it. Instead, he stared at her with his dark eyes, unblinking.

"Young Master Ye?"

"It's for you."

Perplexed, Shen Qi glanced at the card in her hand again.

It was a bank card.

"For me?"

She thought that he was looking for some name cards, but surprisingly, it was a bank card.

But why did he give her a bank card?

"Young Master Ye?" Shen Qi couldn't make any sense out of it, so she gripped the bank card in her hand and looked at him for answers.

Ye Moxuan gave her a mocking smile. "As the Second Young Lady of the Ye Family, you'd better wear some decent clothes. There's money in that card. Do you understand what I mean?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, Shen Qi's face instantly became pale, and she bit her lower lip.

"Are you looking down upon me for dressing indecently?"

"Unless you think your clothes are decent?" Ye Moxuan looked at her faded sleeping gown while speaking in a disrespectful tone.

Shen Qi was consumed with embarrassment, and she almost bit through the flesh of her lower lip as she gripped the bank card tighter. "This isn't necessary. I'm working at the company now. As long as I get my salary on time every month, I'll have money to buy my own clothes. Hence, I don't need your money at all."

After that, Shen Qi placed the bank card back on the bedside cabinet.

"Just take it." Ye Moxuan stared at her, unmoving. "After all, you don't have money now, right?"

Shen Qi finally couldn't hold it in anymore. "Yes! I don't have money now. But so what? I didn't steal or rob the clothes I'm wearing. They're just kind of old! Do you have to keep mocking me about it?"

"*Hmph!* Your outburst proves my point."

"Ye Moxuan, don't cross the line!" Shen Qi clenched her fists, her beautiful eyes burning with rage.

Once she got mad, that tranquil pool of water inside her rippled, making her look livelier, gorgeous even.

Crossing his arms, Ye Moxuan smirked at her.

"So what if I crossed the line? Am I not telling the truth? Although you're not the real Young Lady, you're still my assistant. The way you dress is a disgrace to Ye Group."

"If I'm such a disgrace, why don't you talk to Old Master Ye and tell him you don't want me to be your assistant?" Shen Qi's face went ashen, but she stubbornly glared at Ye Moxuan.

"*Pfft.*" Ye Moxuan sneered in contempt. "I didn't even refuse the marriage. Do you think I would tell him that?"

unned.

Indeed. He even accepted the woman Old Master Ye gave him; he could care less about her being his assistant. Or, perhaps he knew something?

Upon thinking of that, Shen Qi stared at him and asked, "Will you agree to any of Old Master Ye's requests?"

"Why? Are you trying to get answers from me for Old Master Ye?"

Upon hearing that, Shen Qi's expression changed instantly and she shook her head. "No."

"Take the card and leave." Ye Moxuan's face became cold, his dismissal obvious.

The topic was back to square one, and Shen Qi said angrily, "I will not take your money."

After that, Shen Qi turned and walked to her bed.

Looking at her resolute figure, Ye Moxuan suddenly smiled. "Are you scared that the limit is too low, and so you don't want it? If that's the case, let me tell you clearly that there is 10 million in the card; it's sufficient for your expenses."

Shen Qi stopped abruptly.

Ye Moxuan squinted. *Is she tempted now that she knows that there's 10 million in it?*

Shen Qi turned to look at him and spoke through gritted teeth, "It's only 10 million. How is that sufficient for me? That little amount is nothing to me!"

Ye Moxuan raised his eyebrow. "Oh, really?"

"Therefore, don't ever use that card to brush me off in the future. I don't need it!" After Shen Qi said that, she turned her back on him and quickly went back to her bed.

*That man is truly a b*stard!*

She gripped her clothes angrily, whereupon she could feel the roughness of the fabric. Looking down at her clothes, she felt even more embarrassed.

The Ye Family was a distinguished family, and they lived among the upper class society. In their eyes, the people who were living at the bottom society were like a joke to them.