

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 57

"If you don't believe me, I can write an IOU. After I leave you, I will pay back my debts slowly!" Shen Qi saw that he was sizing her up, and he looked like he did not believe a single word she said. Hence, she approached him anxiously.

"Stop right there!"

Shen Qi stopped in her tracks as she looked at him in confusion.

"Stand back!"

Shen Qi did not understand his intentions. However, he was Ye Moxuan after all, hence she could only turn around slowly.

And then?

"Get out!"

What? The matter wasn't resolved yet. However, he was her boss in this company. Hence, she could only obey his instructions and leave the office.

After she returned to her workstation, Shen Qi suddenly thought about Lu Xunchang who was beaten up in the cafe. Later, Ye Moxuan said that he would cripple him. She did not know whether he intended to do it or not.

She hoped not.

Then, she opened her notebook and prepared to dig into her work. However, 2 minutes into her work, she was so sleepy that she started nodding off.

*No way!* Shen Qi supported her head. She was an assistant, therefore she had to work hard. Hence, she forced herself to stay awake. Shen Qi held the documents in her hands for quite some time. However, in the end, her head headed straight for the hard surface of the table and slammed into it.

*Thud!*

Shen Qi woke up in surprise as she covered her swollen forehead.

*Ouch! It's so painful!*

She figured that she could not read those documents anymore. Hence, she could only place the documents down and get up to make herself some coffee.

After she made herself some coffee, she saw a familiar figure walking out from the elevator.

"Shen Qi!"

It was Ye Moxuan's elder brother, Ye Linhan.

"Vice President Ye, nice to see you," Shen Qi quickly greeted him. She remembered her current position at the moment, hence she followed everyone and addressed him as the Vice President.

Ye Linhan walked toward her. He looked gentle and mild-mannered in his white shirt.

"You don't have to be so polite. We are all family. Is Moxuan around?"

Shen Qi nodded her head. "He is in his office."

"Ok!" Before Ye Linhan left, he gave her a look and chuckled. "Shen Qi, next time, you shouldn't drink so much anymore. It is bad for your body."

When she heard this, Shen Qi was shocked. "Vice President Ye?"

How could he know that she had been drinking? Did she still reek of alcohol now?

"Last night, I happened to bump into you and Moxuan when you guys came back." Ye Linhan reached out his hand and placed it upon her head as he stroked her head gently. "Believe me. Women should not drink too much alcohol. It's bad for their stomach and skin."

With that, he went into the office to look for Ye Moxuan. Shen Qi stood, rooted to the spot in a daze. After a while, she reached out her hand and touched her head.

Just now, did Ye Linhan stroke her head?

She had to admit that Ye Linhan was indeed a gentle man. The gentleness in his gaze and his whispers, coupled with the fact that he was a handsome man indeed...

Shen Qi suddenly reached out her hand and smacked her head.

What was she thinking?

How could she think about this at the moment? When she thought about this, she regained her senses and sat down.

Ye Linhan did not come out of the office for quite some time. She did not know why he went to look for Ye Moxuan. She only had a bad premonition about it. She felt that something was going to happen anytime soon.

10 minutes later, the doors to the elevator opened again. This time, several men came out. Shen Qi took a look and realized the source of her bad premonition.

The person who arrived wasn't some stranger; instead it was Old Master Ye who had ordered her to find Lu Xunchang previously.

Two elderly men, who looked about his age, followed beside him. They looked like they wanted to grab hold of Old Master Ye, who looked pissed.

When she saw this, Shen Qi seemed to have thought of something as she quickly strode into the office. This time, she entered straightaway without knocking. Her actions were a bit rude, and that caught the attention of both men in the office.

In that instant, they looked at her.

"Shen Qi? What are you..."

"Erm... Old Master Ye is here!" said Shen Qi as she looked at Ye Moxuan and bit her lower lip.

Ye Moxuan's expression did not change, instead remaining as stoic as ever. On the other hand, Ye Linhan frowned as he sighed and said helplessly, "Why did grandpa have to come up so fast? Moxuan, I am not trying to criticize you. If you had came down with me to meet grandpa, he would not have to..."

*Slam!*

Before he could finish his sentence, the doors to the office were pushed open as Old Master Ye walked in. He was surrounded by two elderly men.

"You really think you are so high and mighty, huh?! How dare you make me come and find you personally?! Ye Moxuan, do you even have any realization about your role as a grandson?!" His spirited voice was full of anger.

Shen Qi's expression changed abruptly as she quickly retreated to the side.

Ye Moxuan's gaze looked cold and empty. There wasn't a hint of emotion in his voice.

"Grandpa, there is a generation gap between the both of us, so I am not your so-called son." With that, the corners of his mouth curled upward, revealing an evil smile.

His words were obviously a deliberate attempt to anger Old Master Ye.

"You!" Old Master Ye was so pissed that his eyes went wide. "You brat! Do you still know that I am your grandfather?!"

"Is there anything else?" Ye Moxuan smiled again. "If there is nothing else, please see yourself out."

"Moxuan, you still have to show respect to your elders. How could you act like this?!"

"Elder Ming? Shouldn't you be at your workstation instead of coming to my office to give me a lecture on how to treat my elders?"

"You!"

"Ye Moxuan, we are still your elders, no matter what. I don't care how you treat us, but don't you think you are being rude to your grandfather?"

"Rude?" Ye Moxuan smirked. "Nobody had ever taught me manners before while I was growing up."

Old Master Ye paused. Then he said in anger, "Are you still blaming me for that incident?"

Ye Moxuan did not speak anymore. Shen Qi's eyes wandered over the people in the room. She seemed to have captured some important information from Ye Moxuan's words.

*Growing up, nobody had taught him any manners. What did he mean by this?*

*Could it be..."*

Just as Shen Qi was pondering about this, Old Master Ye suddenly snorted as he strode over to the couch and sat down. "I cannot blame you for being rude since nobody taught you any manners,

growing up. However, that does not mean you can act however you want. What happened between you and Lu Group?"

Ye Moxuan remained silent.

Shen Qi sneaked a glance at Ye Moxuan and noticed that his gaze was directed downward. There was only darkness in its depths and his gaze looked unfathomable. It was as if some kind of emotion was stirring beneath its depths.

"We have already reached an agreement with Lu Group. Why did you change it suddenly? Moreover, putting aside the fact that you wanted to change the agreement, why did you have to hit him as well? Don't you know what kind of troubles you have caused Ye Group?"

"Grandpa!" Ye Moxuan suddenly yelled at him in all seriousness.

Old Master Ye stopped as he fixed his gaze upon him, seemingly waiting for an explanation.

Ye Moxuan raised his eyebrows with an evil smile on his face. "If my memory serves me correctly, the Presidential position of Ye Group belongs to me, right? Shouldn't you be listening to my opinion on whether we should cooperate with Lu Group?"

"Even if we have to follow your opinion, you should give us a reason for that, right? So where is your reason for not cooperating with Lu Group? If you can't give us a good reason, then I have the right to remove you from your position!"

"Hah!" Ye Moxuan smirked. "You can try!"

"You!" Old Master Ye stood up in anger as he pointed at Ye Moxuan with trembling fingers. "Is this how you treat your elders?!"

Shen Qi, who was standing by the sidelines, was shocked. This matter was originally her fault, yet why did Ye Moxuan... refuse to say a word about it?