

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 64

Shen Qi did not want to remain in the hospital for long. After a routine check by the doctor, and it was confirmed that she was okay, she asked to be discharged from the hospital.

The doctor frowned. "My advice is that you should remain here for two more days of observation, since your health is not really that good."

"Doctor, I'm really okay. Can I be discharged today?"

The doctor saw that she was really insistent, and she was in a fairly good condition, so he warned her to stop indulging in alcohol before permitting her request.

When she left, she went through the discharge procedure by herself. She called Han Xueyou to borrow some money, and promised to pay her back in the future. In light of her condition, Han Xueyou transferred the requested amount to her without blinking an eye, and told her there was no need to return the money.

It was very kind of Han Xueyou, but Shen Qi did not intend to take her money for free. She remembered the amount clearly, and would pay Han Xueyou back at once when she got her salary.

After the discharge, she went home and cleaned up the house, then she took the spare money from her medical costs and bought herself two new suits. After putting on one of the new suits, she went to the office for work. She looked at the time when she arrived, it was late, but she decided to take a seat at her desk and start working anyway.

She was not done with her previous work.

She had been doing her work for half an hour when Xiao Su came out from the lift expressionlessly. He did not turn his head when he walked past Shen Qi's room, then he thought he saw someone and took a few steps back in a hurry. He stood at the door and said, "Assistant Shen?" He could not believe his eyes as Shen Qi was supposed to be in the hospital at the moment. *Why did she appear at the office all of a sudden?*

Xiao Su rubbed his eyes.

Shen Qi grunted, without raising her head as she was focused on her work.

"Assistant Shen, why are you here?" he asked.

And her reaction was... dull?

"This is my desk. Is it any weird that I'm here?" she replied.

"I mean... shouldn't you be in the hospital?"

"I was discharged. You're going to find Young Master Ye, right? Please help me pass this document to him as I'm busy right now."

She passed the document to Xiao Su as soon as she finished. He had no choice but to take over the document and nodded.

At the office, Xiao Su briefed Ye Moxuan on his work progress, before presenting his boss the document Shen Qi had passed to him.

“Young Master Ye, this is the document Assistant Shen asked me to give you.”

“What did you say?” Ye Moxuan raised his head upon hearing that.

“It’s strange, right? Assistant Shen should be in the hospital now. But I saw her at work when I was on my way to your office. Young Master Ye, I shall leave now if there’s nothing else.”

After Xiao Su left, Ye Moxuan’s fist clenched tighter, a fountain pen between his fingers, as he frowned.

This bloody woman. Shouldn’t she stay in the hospital? Why did she come out?

He put down his pen at the thought of it, then turned the wheelchair to get out.

Shen Qi finished typing the last sentence, then she saved the document and clicked the ‘print’ button. When she was about to get up, a cold voice arose.

“Why were you discharged?”

Upon hearing that, she paused, and turned to look at him.

Ye Moxuan sat on his wheelchair and stared at her with a cold gaze.

She paused when she was met with his deep gaze, then she explained, “Young Master Ye, I decided to leave the hospital since I was already okay.”

“You’re okay?” Ye Moxuan narrowed his eyes as he was engulfed in anger. “Didn’t the doctor tell you to stay in the hospital for two more days of observation? Are your ears mere ornaments or something?” he snarled.

Shen Qi bit her lower lip as she clenched her fist. “Young Master Ye, must you be so nasty with me? I asked for the doctor’s permission for the discharge, and he agreed, which proved that my health was okay.”

Ye Moxuan pursed his thin lips, and after a short while, he sneered.

“I see. For a devious woman like you, you could have faked your illness. You could never put yourself at risk.”

Ye Moxuan turned the wheelchair and left the scene as soon as he finished, disregarding what Shen Qi’s reaction was.

His words made Shen Qi angry, but she clenched her fist and chased after him, as the voice in her heart told her to do so.

“Since you think I faked my illness, why did you send me to the hospital anyway? Ye Moxuan, don’t you think you’re constantly contradicting yourself?”

Ye Moxuan paused at her words, then he turned and glanced at her out of the corner of his eye and said in a voice as cold as ice. “Please stay away from the company the next time you’re struck with an illness. I won’t even bother to take a glimpse.”

Shen Qi was lost for words, and accidentally broke the skin of her lower lip. After Ye Moxuan left, she shuddered as she was engulfed in anger.

Then, she lowered her gaze, dispirited, like a balloon with depleting air.

Nevermind, she thought. She did not have to expect anything anymore, since she already saw his true colors.

She calmly took out the printed documents, binded them and put them into folders.

Just before the time to get off work, Han Xueyou gave Shen Qi a call to say that she had reached Ye Group. She had made chicken soup for Shen Qi and asked whether she could go in and take a look.

Shen Qi found Han Xueyou considerate, and thought it should be alright to let her in since it was about time to get off work, so Shen Qi went outside to fetch her and brought her to the office.

"Oh, Qi. I never imagined that one day I would be right here at Ye Group."

"Is that a big deal?"

"Ye Group is the largest company in North City. Even my brother may not have the chance to come here, since there's no collaboration between the two companies, let alone other commoners. But thanks to you, I'm here!" Han Xueyou hugged herself as she was still overwhelmed in this dream-come-true moment.

"Oh yeah, this is the chicken soup I had my chef make for you. She said that it's made with ingredients that are best for pregnant women. I don't know what the ingredients are, but she's a mother herself, so she knows her stuff."

After she finished, she opened the flask and filled Shen Qi's bowl with the soup.

The fragrant smell of the soup exuded across the room, which caused Shen Qi to feel hungry, so she lifted the bowl and took some sips.

"Xueyou, thank you."

"You don't have to, after all, we're friends. Oh yeah, where's Young Master Ye's office? Can I have a look?" Han Xueyou rubbed her hands, looking mischievous.

Shen Qi found her request difficult.

Have a look at Ye Moxuan's room? She's really bold... Shen Qi frowned and said, "Xueyou, it may not be appropriate. Young Master Ye has a bad temper, so if he found out that someone entered his office, he might..."

"Come on! I won't drag you through the mud if that happens. Enjoy your soup here, I will take a look myself."

Before Shen Qi could stop her, she left the room in a rush.

She put down the chicken soup at once and chased after Han Xueyou, for she was really afraid that Han Xueyou's action might bring dreadful consequences.

Han Xueyou was fast in her stride, and in a short while, she was already at Ye Moxuan's office. She hid behind the door and sneaked a peek at Ye Moxuan who was inside.