

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 89

*Bang!*

The door was closed, and the spacious meeting room was so quiet that only the breathing of Ye Moxuan and Shen Qi could be heard.

Shen Qi's breathing was especially loud because she was frightened, which caused her breathing to be unstable.

They stayed put in that position for a long time. Then, Shen Qi could feel the vibration from his chest as his indifferent voice reached her ears.

"How long are you going to sit on top of me?"

Shen Qi was stunned, then she quickly came to her senses and raised her head.

At the same time, Ye Moxuan lowered his gaze.

Shen Qi was covered in his big jacket, and only her small face was shown when she raised her head. Her eyes were still red, making her look pitiful.

Ye Moxuan's heart throbbed upon seeing that. He pursed his thin lips, and after a short while, he asked coldly, "Like what you see?"

Shen Qi came to her senses at once upon hearing that. Her anger from earlier vanished into thin air because of those intruders. The fear lingered in her heart, for she was afraid that someone would open the door of the meeting room again.

As though Ye Moxuan could read her mind, he whispered, "Xiao Su is guarding the room outside. If you don't want to get changed, then shall we continue?"

Shen Qi was lost for words.

After 2 seconds of hesitation, she quickly pulled the jacket closer to her and got up from his body. She looked clumsy as she was trying very hard to cover herself with the jacket while getting up; she didn't want Ye Moxuan to see her naked body.

Her soft petite hands pressed against his body for a short while, before finally managing to get up.

Then, she turned around and trotted over to the door with bare feet.

Ye Moxuan's jacket was too big on her body; she looked like a kid wearing an adult's clothes. It was so long that it almost covered her knees. When she bent over to pick up the clothes, the jacket almost touched the floor, making the scene somewhat amusing.

Ye Moxuan decided to close his eyes and pinch the center of his brows; he was lost for words. *Damn it! What's wrong with me today?*

When she picked up the clothes, she realized that it was an orange floral dress. It was not tacky at all as the flower patterns on the dress were fine and dainty.

However, there was no compartment at all in this spacious meeting room; she wondered where she could get changed.

When she thought about it, she paused on the spot. Then, the displeased voice of Ye Moxuan came from behind her. "If you keep on dilly-dallying, I will just open the door and let everyone have a look."

As such, Shen Qi grabbed the skirt tighter and bit her lower lip.

*He's truly a malicious man!*

She had no choice but to stay as far away from him as possible, thereafter she headed over to one corner and quickly put on the dress with her back facing Ye Moxuan.

After she got changed, she placed the jacket in her arms and stood before Ye Moxuan. "Your jacket."

Ye Moxuan sneered and gave her a cold gaze. "It was worn by you before. Do you think I'll take it back?"

Upon hearing that, Shen Qi subconsciously tightened her grip on the jacket and bit her lip. "I'm not dirty, you know."

"So are you saying that you're 'clean'?" Ye Moxuan was still displeased with her relationship with Ye Linhan, and the fact that she wore the clothes the latter bought for her.

But now, she was wearing a new dress; the light orange of the dress matched her crystal clear skin, making her skin look soft and tender. Moreover, the dress was narrowed at the waist, showing her thin and delicate waist.

Ye Moxuan gulped upon seeing that. He then chided himself in his heart and turned the wheelchair to leave the room. Before he left, he said with displeasure, "What an immodest woman."

Shen Qi turned red and turned around to glare at his back. "I'm not immodest!"

Even so, he did not respond to it.

Then, Shen Qi asked, "Do you really not want your jacket?"

"Throw it away!"

His words were like cold water that drenched Shen Qi from head to toe. Just then, the door was opened, and Xiao Su, who was just by the door, came forward and pushed Ye Moxuan's wheelchair away.

Just like that, Shen Qi was the only one left in the room. Thereupon, she looked down at the jacket in her hand, gripping it even harder.

The jacket looked expensive, but it was disposed of by Ye Moxuan as he wished, all because it was worn by her before.

*Does he think I'm dirty?* Shen Qi turned pale at the thought.

*If he really thinks I'm dirty, then why did he...*

As she gave it a deeper thought, she realized that something was not right and quickly stopped that thought, then she shouted to herself, *Shen Qi! Stop thinking about that vile man! He knows nothing other than messing around with you!*

*If he really doesn't want this jacket anymore, then I shall grant his wish!* Then, she immediately threw the jacket into the bin beside her.

Anyway, the bin wasn't exactly filthy; there were only a few pieces of paper inside.

Shen Qi then put on her shoes and left the room.

But after 5 minutes, a petite figure returned; Shen Qi stood before the bin in hesitation. Looking at the abandoned jacket, she decided to bend over and pick up the jacket after all.

*Alright then. I shall keep this jacket for him, since he didn't let other men see my naked body.*

Shen Qi held the jacket in her arms and left the room again.

At the same time, Ye Moxuan saw everything she did through the surveillance footage in his own office, and coldness flashed his eyes upon seeing that.

Xiao Su, who stood behind him, spoke for Shen Qi, "Seems like Assistant Shen cares about your jacket. Even though she threw it into the bin, after giving it some thought, she returned and picked it up again."

Ye Moxuan did not respond to him.

"Young Master Ye, that jacket is one-of-its-kind. Do you really not want it anymore?"

Ye Moxuan moved his fingers, then spoke coldly, "It's dirty now. Why should I take it back?"

"The bin in the meeting room is cleared on a daily basis, and only paper is thrown into it, so it wouldn't be really dirty," Xiao Su replied.

"Damn it! A bin is a bin. Is there any clean bin in this world?"

Xiao Su could only remain silent. *Whatever Ye Moxuan says is law, I guess...*

*Oh, that's right. Young Master Ye is a clean freak; he would never take back a jacket that has been thrown into a bin.*

On the other hand, Shen Qi returned to her desk with the jacket in her arms. Then, she took out a bag and folded the jacket nicely, before placing it into the bag. *If he really finds it dirty, I'll wash it before returning it to him. Let's see what he'll have to say by then.*

A day went by quickly, and it was time to get off work. When Shen Qi took the bag and got up from her chair, she bumped into Ye Moxuan who was just coming out. It would be embarrassing if he saw the bag in her hand, so she quickly hid it behind her back.

Ye Moxuan saw everything she did, thereupon he gave her a cold gaze and turned away.

"Assistant Shen, are you going home?" Xiao Su did not seem to be his usual self as he greeted Shen Qi with a huge grin on his face.

It would be rude to put on a long face when someone was smiling at you, and Xiao Su did nothing wrong to offend her. In response, Shen Qi curled her lips into a faint smile and nodded.

"Let's get into the lift together then," Xiao Su said.

Ye Moxuan, who was in a wheelchair, frowned. *Is this guy out of his mind? Did he forget what happened?*

"No, I—"

"Come on, Assistant Shen. If you miss this lift, it'll be a long time before the next one comes along."

It was hard to turn him down, so Shen Qi had no choice but to move forward and follow them into the lift.

When the doors were closed, Shen Qi stood at one corner alone, trying to hide the bag behind her petite body. At this time, Ye Moxuan spoke in a low and icy voice, "Didn't I tell you to throw the jacket away?"