

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 99

"Assistant Shen, this dress was picked out by Young Master Ye himself," Xiao Su could not help but tell her this fact.

"What?" Shen Qi found it hard to believe, so she turned to Ye Moxuan, puzzled. It was the first time Ye Moxuan dodged her gaze, thereupon he sneered, "I picked it out? Why don't I recall anything about it?"

"Right... I was wrong, Assistant Shen. It was me who picked out the dress," Xiao Su said.

Shen Qi was rendered speechless. *Young Master Ye, can you stop being so difficult?*

Xiao Su did not understand the way Ye Moxuan dealt with Shen Qi, but as a subordinate, he could only pretend that he knew nothing.

"What are you waiting for?" Ye Moxuan reminded Shen Qi, thereafter the latter moved forward and pushed his wheelchair.

The trio then entered the lift, left the company and entered the car. In a short while, they arrived at the location where the dinner was held.

On their way there, Shen Qi took in the view outside, but she did not see the lake that Ye Moxuan had mentioned. Only after she left the car did she finally come to her senses and realize that she was once again fooled by Ye Moxuan.

*There was no lake. He lied to me again!*

Thinking of this, she pushed Ye Moxuan forward in anger. "You lied to me again! There was no lake along the way!"

Upon hearing that, Ye Moxuan couldn't help but smirk. "Idiot."

Shen Qi could not hear him clearly as he said it too softly, so she bent over and asked, "What did you say?"

Turning around and looking at her, Ye Moxuan was greeted by the sight of her cleavage. As such, his breath was taken away. "Stand up straight."

Shen Qi did not understand why, but still she straightened her back as she was told to.

"Don't bend over." Ye Moxuan was afraid that her body would be exposed, since there were many people around.

It was fine if he was the only one who could see her body, but he would be pissed if other men could see her body as well.

*Damn it, I should have chosen a more modest dress!*

Shen Qi was puzzled and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Can you be more decent?"

Upon hearing that, Shen Qi widened her eyes in disbelief. "How am I not decent?"

She then took a look at her dress and understood what's going on. Thereafter, she laughed, "Young Master Ye, aren't you the one who picked this dress? Aren't you contradicting yourself by saying that I'm not decent?"

Ye Moxuan replied, "Didn't Xiao Su tell you that he was the one who picked this dress?"

At this time, Xiao Su chimed in from the side, "I'm sorry. I'll definitely pick a more modest dress next time."

Ye Moxuan gave a warning to Xiao Su with his gaze, to which the latter could only keep the blame to himself.

Ye Moxuan's appearance caused a stir in the surrounding crowd. Even though he was in a wheelchair, the Ye Family was the wealthiest family in North City, and he was the President of Ye Group, so it was understandable that his appearance would attract the attention of many.

Although the limelight and attention were focused on Ye Moxuan, Shen Qi who was at his side caught some attention as well. She was clothed in a grayish blue long dress, and her silky soft hair was draped gracefully over her shoulders. She looked serene and composed, naturally catching the attention of both men and women at the scene.

Over the years, the number of dinners Ye Moxuan attended could be counted on his fingers, and the intervals between these dinners were long. Since he became the president of Ye Group, he had only attended dinners for about 5-6 times.

Be it a business dinner, or birthday parties of some wealthy heiresses, he would normally reject them.

As time went by, the name Ye Moxuan remained mysterious in the upper class society.

He was mysterious, resolute in his actions, handsome, and business-minded.

However, he was never seen with any women, so the rumor had spread that he was impotent, and slowly everyone just took it as a fact.

Now, many parents wanted their daughters to marry into the Ye Family, but after hearing that Ye Moxuan was impotent, they would naturally think twice before introducing their daughters to him.

Therefore, when Ye Moxuan brought along a woman to the dinner as witnessed by so many people, it naturally caught the attention of others.

"Who's the girl beside Young Master Ye? She's pretty good-looking. Is she some heiress from another group?"

"I don't think so. Only her dress looks expensive; there's nothing special about her. She's probably Young Master Ye's assistant or something."

"Someone from Ye Group told me that Young Master Ye has indeed hired a new assistant recently. She was seen with him in the last dinner they attended, but she was dressed in ordinary clothes, so nobody paid any attention to her. This woman here should be the same person."

"Oh, I see! What a bummer! And here I thought this woman could prove that Young Master Ye is not impotent."

A few men burst into laughter over the topic. They then got together and continued to discuss Shen Qi in a disrespectful and indecent manner.

"If she's just an assistant, then maybe we can hook up with her. She looks pretty decent, and she might be skillful in bed. Who knows?"

"That's a good idea, but I laid my eyes on her first. You guys can't jump the queue, alright?"

"Nobody's jumping the queue. We'll wait in line, or better yet, why don't we come on to her together?"

"Hahaha!"

Facing the attention from all directions, Shen Qi lowered her gaze in anxiety. She tightened her grip on the wheelchair, and everything seemed to cast dark shadows which overlapped with each other.

Her chronic illness had struck her again, thereupon she felt a burn in her throat and she staggered backward.

Noticing her unusual behavior, Ye Moxuan squinted and asked, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qi shook her head. "N-Nothing." Yet, her voice was already trembling slightly.

Ye Moxuan frowned, thereafter he recalled what happened in the shopping mall. When she was faced with all the attention and criticisms, she was totally powerless and unable to fight back. In a short while, her gaze gradually blurred and she was on the brink of collapse.

If he didn't hold her up in time, she would definitely collapse onto the floor.

Shen Qin felt that her vision was gradually blurred, but she could only bite her lip and hold on.

Suddenly, she felt warmth on her hand; Ye Moxuan had reached out his hand over his shoulder and placed his palm onto Shen Qi's. He then asked solemnly, "What are you nervous about?"

Shen Qi could feel the power in his hoarse voice. Her hands were small and ice-cold compared to his huge and warm hands; his palms were like a fire that could boil her blood and warm her heart.

Shen Qi had been nervous, but upon hearing his words, her eyelids fluttered. Then, she stared at the back of his head.

As though he knew what was on her mind, he added, "No one can harm you in my presence."

*Thud!* His words were like a hammer that hit straight at Shen Qi's heart with a thud.

She could feel her heart beating profusely. After all, Ye Moxuan had suddenly become reliable and trustworthy; his caring words swept her fears away, and when she raised her gaze again, her vision became crystal clear. It had never crossed her mind that her illness could one day be cured.

Ever since that incident, she had always been afraid of crowded places, especially the ones where she was the center of attention.