

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 135

Han Xueyou's eyes were bulging, and she couldn't believe her eyes.

The information showed that the person was Ye Moxuan.

It turned out that the stranger whom Shen Qi and she had been looking for was Ye Moxuan all along.

The father of her child was just by her side, but she didn't know about it. Even Ye Moxuan didn't know about it.

Why is it like this?

Splash!

The sound of the running water in the bathroom stopped suddenly, and Han Xueyou quickly snapped out of it. Han Qing was done showering, and she would be exposed if she continued to stay.

Thinking so, Han Xueyou quickly put the documents back into the paper bag and was prepared to leave. Unfortunately, she was in such a hurry that her hand accidentally pushed the phone that was on the table to the ground when she put the paper bag down.

Bang!

The sound of the phone dropping onto the ground was clear. Han Xueyou didn't have a choice but to turn back and put the phone back in its position. At that moment, the bathroom door opened.

Han Xueyou froze. She turned around and looked toward the bathroom.

Han Qing had just finished showering. There were still water droplets on his strong physique, and his dark, wet hair fell on his forehead. His cold, dark eyes stared at Han Xueyou.

He didn't speak. His thin lips were closed as his eyes fell on Han Xueyou's face.

Han Xueyou's heart was racing, and her eyes were flickering. She clearly looked guilty.

However, she couldn't just stand there and do nothing. Han Xueyou moved her lips, reached out an arm, and greeted Han Qing, "Qing..."

Han Xueyou could hear her own voice quavering.

Han Qing did not speak. His eyes slowly moved down and looked at her hands.

Han Xueyou panicked and subconsciously put her hands behind her back, but she soon realized that it was wrong to do so and quickly took the phone out.

"Sorry, Qing. I accidentally touched your mobile phone, and it fell onto the ground. I'm not sure if it's broken," Han Xueyou suppressed the overwhelming emotion bubbling inside and whispered.

Han Qing dried his hair with a towel indifferently as he walked toward her. The stern aura was overwhelming Han Xueyou.

His voice was cold. "Didn't I say that no one is allowed to come into my room without my permission?"

Hearing that, Han Xueyou's face turned pale.

"Qing, I didn't mean to. I just heard that you were in the bathroom and wanted to... come in and wait for you." While she was speaking, tears had already gathered around her eyes due to her nervousness, and she looked at Han Qing pitifully. "I won't do it again. I'll leave now."

Han Xueyou put down his phone and was about to leave.

Han Qing stopped her. "Wait."

Han Xueyou's footsteps stopped as she stood there anxiously.

The sharp eyes fell on her back, and Han Xueyou heard as he asked, "What is it? Say it."

Han Xueyou's eyes blinked. She took a deep breath and said slowly, "I-It's nothing. I just missed you. Since you came back, I wanted to see if you were awake. I..." She was stammering, and Han Xueyou hated herself for acting so. Her disguise had been perfect, but every time she looked into Han Qing's deep, sharp eyes, she felt as if he could see through her disguise.

Besides, she was feeling guilty as well, so she felt less confident standing before Han Qing.

Han Qing said nothing more, but his eyes fell on the kraft paper bag. Just as he was about to pick it up, he realized that it had been opened. He squinted his eyes dangerously.

"You've seen the documents?"

Han Xueyou's face turned pale when he asked the question, and she subliminally denied, "N-No. Qing, when I came in, I saw your phone's screen light up and accidentally dropped it."

Han Qing did not say a word.

He raised his eyelids and sneered. He was the only one who could hear it.

"Is that so?" he asked.

Han Xue's heart skipped a beat. "Qing, is it something important? I'm a good girl and definitely won't touch your things. If there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room."

Han Qing raised his head and looked at her. "You are not curious about that matter anymore?"

"About that... I'll ask you tomorrow. You must be tired, so get some rest!"

With that, Han Xueyou fled the room.

Han Qing looked at her figure coldly, opened the kraft paper bag, and looked at the documents. He then threw it on the table.

After a while, he remembered something. He took out a folded piece of A4 paper from the pocket of his suit and unwrapped it. There was a photo of a woman inside. Although the woman was smiling, it couldn't hide the coldness in her eyes, and her indifferent aura made her look unordinary.

Who is she exactly? Why is she so alike with the person in my memory?

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When Shen Qi went home that night, she washed the coat that Yan lent her. She then dried it so that she could take it to the Finance Department and return it to Yan the next day.

Yan looked arrogant when she saw her coming to return her clothes.

"I'm telling you I didn't lend you my clothes to help you. I just didn't want to see you seducing Young Master Ye!"

Shen Qi could tell that she was a kind person although she looked cold. "I understand," she said as she nodded.

Yan squinted her eyes when she realized that Shen Qi was still smiling. "What is wrong with you? I'm being mean to you, and you aren't even mad?"

Shen Qi smiled and said, "Because I know you were helping me. Thank you again. I wouldn't even know what to do otherwise."

"I don't need you to thank me. Go away if there's nothing else," Yan said.

Shen Qi had no choice but to leave. She bumped into Ye Moxuan who was going up when she walked into the elevator. Their eyes met, but before Shen Qi could react, Ye Moxuan looked away.

His cold aura sent chills down her spine. Shen Qi walked in before the door closed and could feel the chilliness on her arms and neck when she stepped in.

She was wearing a light green sleeveless jumpsuit that matched her skin tone today. Her fair arms were exposed to the air, and Ye Moxuan felt uncomfortable looking at them.

This damn woman is wearing more and more revealing clothes!

"Assistant Shen."

Xiao Su took the initiative to greet Shen Qi.

Shen Qi nodded at him and stood at the side without speaking.

From the moment Shen Qi appeared, Xiao Su noticed that Ye Moxuan's chilly aura was getting more intense. The entire elevator was filled with it, and it was only getting worse. He even looked away when he saw Assistant Shen.

What is going on? They seemed to be in a pretty good relationship when they were at the restaurant yesterday. How did things change in just one night?