Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 49

"No, they're not related."

Shen Qi turned around.

Ye Moxuan's eyes remained icy, and what he said next stabbed into her heart like sharp daggers laced with poison. "I just don't want you to dress yourself in such an embarrassing way during the next business meeting you attend with me as my assistant."

Once again, he criticized the way she dressed herself. Shen Qi's face became paler as she challenged, "Does one's attire matter so much? Do you really care about appearance that much?"

"If a person can't even dress themselves properly, there's no point in getting to know that person further."

Shen Qi was speechless.

She could not stand his mindset and found herself unable to communicate with him.

As her anger hit the roof, she wanted to turn around and leave the place, but at the sight of Ye Moxuan sitting in the wheelchair, she could not help but feel bad. What if he faced trouble after she left?

Therefore, she stood at the same spot and suppressed her rage. After a long wait, a shop assistant walked over and told Ye Moxuan, "Sir, all the clothes you bought for this lady have been packed."

"Send it to this address." Ye Moxuan fished out a name card and gave it to the shop assistant who widened her eyes in surprise after receiving it. "Y-Ye Group? A-Are you..."

Ye Moxuan nodded his head.

"Yes, yes, I've got it!"

There was hardly anyone in North City who hadn't heard of Ye Group.

"Can we go now?" Shen Qi asked when she noticed Ye Moxuan had finished his conversation with the shop assistant; she did not feel like staying there any longer.

After Ye Moxuan voiced out his agreement, Shen Qi pushed his wheelchair out of the shop.

Before they left, they overheard the discussion among some of the shop assistants.

"I'm so envious of that lady. Who is she? Young Master Ye bought so many clothes for her."

"I am not sure. But judging from how she looks, I suppose she is poor. *Sigh*, if only I have someone who is willing to treat me so well too."

"Why are Cinderellas like her always able to find their Prince Charmings? Why aren't we as lucky?"

Shen Qi secretly clenched her fists upon listening to their discussion. *Cinderella and Prince Charming?*!

Perhaps she was like Cinderella because she too owned nothing much and was not loved by her parents. However, she knew well that Ye Moxuan would never be her Prince Charming.

What Han Xueyou said was right: to Shen Qi, who was pregnant and had remarried, Ye Moxuan was going to be the death of her.

After they returned to the Ye residence, Shen Qi listlessly dragged herself to their bedroom whereas Ye Moxuan went to his study.

With nothing better to do, Shen Qi went online to do some research. While she was busy, an idea hit her and she suddenly grabbed her phone and bag before heading out.

Over at the Shen residence.

"Mom, why did you prepare the dishes that I hate for dinner? I'm not having it!" Shen Yue had barely taken a seat at the dining table before she started complaining. Tossing her chopsticks aside stubbornly, she got up and left when she noticed that the dishes were not to her liking.

At that, her mother immediately got up to stop her. "Yue, you shouldn't be too picky when you're so skinny."

"Mom, I'm not being choosy. It's just that your dishes are awful. Just take a look at what you've cooked! I can't eat them." In a fit of pique, Shen Yue climbed the stairs and ignored her mother.

"Yue... What a spoiled girl..." Mrs. Shen heaved out a sigh of resignation before heading back to the dining table. After taking a seat, she said softly, "Let's have dinner first. I will buy some of her favorites later and bring them to her."

Sitting opposite her, a hint of fury could be seen in Mr. Shen's eyes as he criticized, "It's all your fault that she is spoiled. Just look at her behavior; she refuses to have proper meals! Just let her starve to death!"

Mrs. Shen's face changed drastically when she heard him. "Xingtian, how could you say such a thing? She's your daughter!"

"My daughter? I don't see the purpose of having such a daughter. Not only are her results bad, she doesn't help with the household chores, and plus she's picky too! *Sigh…*" Mr. Shen thought of Shen Qi and lamented, "I wonder how Qi is doing right now."

At the mention of Shen Qi, Mrs. Shen's face turned even gloomier.

"I suppose she is fine. Ever since she got married and moved out, she never gave us a call. I... am too embarrassed to give her a call."

"You should be blamed. Why did you let her replace Yue? She just went through a divorce not long ago!"

"What? Are you pinning the blame on me? I discussed this with you before, so why didn't you say anything at that time? Are you only starting to feel bad now?"

Mr. Shen remained wordless.

"The only thing you're good at is shirking your responsibilities. As her mother, how can I not feel bad about it? I feel bad for Qi too, but we only have two daughters. Since Qi is divorced, it is more unlikely that she would be able to remarry. I can't have Yue ending up like that too."

Mr. Shen also felt a little guilty, so he decided to remain quiet.

Ding-dong! The doorbell rang.

Mrs. Shen put down her bowl and chopsticks and said softly, "Perhaps Yue's boyfriend is here."

After opening the door, Mrs. Shen was shocked to see the person standing in front of her. "Qi?"

Shen Qi stood by the door awkwardly as she addressed her mother, "Mom."

"Why are you here?" Mrs. Shen thought that the visitor was Shen Yue's boyfriend. Since she did not expect to see Shen Qi, she did not know how to react.

Standing rooted to the ground, Shen Qi was in a daze because of her mother's disappointed reaction.

She already felt extremely awkward, but right then, she was so ashamed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in there.

After she replaced Shen Yue and married into the Ye Family, did her parents start to dislike her already?

Were they not happy to see her after such a long time since she moved away?

Shen Qi's eyes turned forlorn as she said softly, "Mom, I'm just here to take some of my belongings."

Sensing the sadness in her voice, Mrs. Shen realized she had misspoken. She then quickly put on an amiable smile and held Shen Qi's hands endearingly. "I didn't mean it that way. I just thought that Yue's boyfriend had arrived. Have you had dinner? Come on in. We're just starting dinner now so you should join us."

Shen Qi followed her into the house. At the sight of Shen Qi, Mr. Shen too got to his feet and made his way toward her. "You're back, Qi! Have you had dinner? Sit down and join us."

It had been a long while since Shen Qi had a meal with her family. The familiar sight of the dining table as well as the aroma coming from the dishes caused a stir in her heart, and she nodded her head in agreement and said, "Sure."

Only when Shen Qi took a seat did she realize that the dining table was rather empty.

"Where's Yue?"

"Yue is throwing a tantrum, so she is not eating," Mr. Shen explained in a soft voice as he picked up a piece of meat and put it into Shen Qi's bowl with a grin.

Slightly stunned, Shen Qi asked, "Is Yue still... picky as always?"

"Your sister has been spoiled by your mother. Come, Qi, have more. Look at you, you look like you've lost weight. Are you having a hard time at the Ye residence?"

Suddenly, Mr. Shen became melancholy and put down his bowl and chopsticks. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have let you replace Yue back then..."

"Xingtian, what are you talking about?" Mrs. Shen could not help but speak up, "Right now, there's no use crying over spilled milk. Stop being a wet blanket."

"Dad, I'm fine." Shen Qi let out a faint grin before continuing, "The Ye Family treats me quite well. I look skinny because I have been on a diet lately. The Ye Family is famous in North City, therefore I'm content to be able to marry into such a nice family even though I am a divorcee."

Mrs. Shen was glad to hear what she said. "Qi, it's good that you think that way. In fact, what you said is true. It's not bad for you to be able to marry into the Ye Family even though you are a divorcee."