

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 67

Everyone had different thoughts on their minds after this meal. Han Xueyou was the last to leave. When Shen Qi sent her off, she noticed that Han Xueyou's mood seemed gloomy and asked, "What's wrong?"

However, Han Xueyou didn't hear her, still deep in her thoughts.

Shen Qi stopped. "Xueyou?"

Han Xueyou finally snapped back from the trance. She grinned awkwardly when she saw Shen Qi's worried face. "I'm sorry, Qi. I was thinking about something and didn't hear you just now. Did you say anything?"

"What's wrong with you?" Shen Qi asked worriedly.

Han Xueyou forced a smile. "I'm fine. By the way, are you very close to Ye Moxuan?"

Shen Qi frowned, weirded out by her question. Han Xueyou immediately rushed to explain herself, "I'm just asking, I don't mean anything else!"

Shen Qi didn't say anything but stared at her quietly.

Her stare made Han Xueyou feel flustered. "Well... I don't really mean anything else, Qi. I was just asking out of concern. I'll be leaving now if there isn't anything else."

"Alright. Drive safe."

Shen Qi went back to her room with a heavy heart after sending Han Xueyou off. She thought of her face when she was about to open the door and sighed to herself. It seemed like Xueyou was really worried about her.

Shen Qi felt that it was her greatest fortune to have a friend like this.

She smiled when she thought about this and entered her room.

After entering her room, she was immediately met with Ye Moxuan's dark gaze. Shen Qi's movement faltered for a moment before she went to close the door again properly.

She felt that something had changed in her relationship with Ye Moxuan because of what happened at the dining table just now. Seeing that he was the only one in the house, she bit her lip and went over to him, standing behind his back and pushing his wheelchair for him.

"W-Where's Xiao Su?"

Ye Moxuan's facial expression was steely as his sharp voice cut through.

"What is it that you really want, woman?"

Shen Qi halted what she was doing and stared at the back of Ye Moxuan's head, confused.

What is he talking about?

“Bringing your friend over without any prior information.”

Shen Qi finally understood what he meant, her mouth opened slightly as she tried to explain, “I just brought her here as a guest. If you’re not happy with it then next time—”

“Next time?” Ye Moxuan laughed. “Do you really think that you have any say in the Ye residence?”

Shen Qi bit her lips. “I really didn’t do it on purpose. What happened today was because—”

Right before she could finish, Ye Moxuan, who hadn’t moved at all, suddenly grabbed onto her wrist. Shen Qi’s eyes widened. Ye Moxuan pulled her onto his lap before she could even react.

Ye Moxuan’s had a tall build while Shen Qi was skinny and lean. She could feel Ye Moxuan snaking his arms around her, caging her in his embrace after she sat on his lap.

Shen Qi’s facial expression was faltering.

Her chin was held in place as he inched closer to her, encapsulating her with his presence.

Shen Qi watched as Ye Moxuan’s face became larger in front of her. His lips pressed against hers before she could even adjust to what was happening.

Shen Qi’s mind went blank before her body started quivering.

He kissed her again.

Was this even counted as a kiss?

The man’s lips were cold and slightly coarse as it rubbed against hers before his tongue slid in to tease Shen Qi as her eyes widened. Ye Moxuan then held the back of her head as his other free hand held her waist tightly, pressing her against him.

Deepening the kiss, his tongue explored her mouth as if he was trying to dominate her. Shen Qi was so sensitive she started quivering, her helpless hands grabbing anxiously at Ye Moxuan’s collar as her brain struggled with the heated kiss.

“Oh...” Shen Qi couldn’t help but whimper as her eyes fluttered shut.

Never having experienced a kiss so heated and wild, it brought Shen Qi back to that rainy night over a month ago. The kiss from the unknown man was as heated as this too.

No, they were different people...

But, why did she always think of that man when Ye Moxuan kissed her? Was it because Lin Jiang had never kissed her?

While she was still distracted by her own thoughts, she suddenly heard Ye Moxuan asking in a mocking tone, “Are you thinking of calling your friend because you’re afraid of not being enough to seduce me?”

Shen Qi was still confused. *What is he talking about?*

Ye Moxuan had a deep husky voice, as rich as a good bottle of wine that had been kept well for years.

Shen Qi finally came back to her senses a while later as humiliation flashed across her face. She tried pushing him away but was held even tighter by Ye Moxuan, his breath intoxicating her.

“What? Have you ever asked for my permission to get your friend to seduce me before trying it yourself?”

“Ugh... Let go of me!” Shen Qi furiously pressed her palms against his chest, her eyes blurred and watery from all the teasing but she still insisted stubbornly, her lips swollen, “Stop thinking that everyone only approaches you with bad intentions! Xueyou only came to visit! It’s really not what you think!”

“Really?” Ye Moxuan chuckled as he stared intently at her lips.

Shen Qi had small but full and plump lips, the inner part of her lips swollen from the kiss, causing the surrounding skin to look slightly pinkish as well. Unknowingly, Ye Moxuan latched his fingers onto her skin, rubbing it with his thumb.

“Are you sure that she only came to visit and did not have any ill intentions toward me?”

Shen Qi’s eyes widened as she stared at the smirking man in front of her in disbelief.

“How is that possible? Xueyou would never do anything bad to you!” Shen Qi bit her lips and defended her friend.

“Haha! Are you really sure that she has no ill intentions or you think that you can just give your husband away?”

Shen Qi was speechless.

What was he even talking about?

What did he mean by giving her husband away?

Well, she was indeed married to him but... Wasn’t this marriage not recognized? What was he thinking when he said this? Shen Qi felt her heart racing but bit her lip away when she saw Ye Moxuan’s heavy gaze, not being able to distinguish any form of emotion from him.

“That wasn’t what I meant but... I can assure you that Xueyou didn’t have any ill intentions against you! She really just came to visit! I know that you might not like it but—”

“Why would I dislike it?” Ye Moxuan grabbed her by her chin and spoke with a low voice, “I should be grateful for my wife bringing her friend over to me, am I right?”

Shen Qi widened her eyes in confusion. “What do you mean?”

“I’ll treat her well the next time she comes again.”

Shen Qi called out, “... Ye Moxuan?”

“Is that what you want?”

Shen Qi's face turned ghastly as she stared at the beautiful man chuckling evilly in front of her in disbelief.

She suddenly felt that Ye Moxuan was way more scarier than she'd initially thought.