

# Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 81

"Young Master Ye, according to the details on the documents, Assistant Shen was a victim of human trafficking when she was very young."

The moment Xiao Su started to speak, Ye Moxuan happened to see the photograph of that place in the documents.

"Because Assistant Shen was different from the other kids, she was locked up in a small dark room alone. According to the police statement back then, she was locked up in that room for a total of three days. Nobody gave her anything to eat or drink. Moreover, they didn't check up on her as well.

When he heard this, Ye Moxuan gripped the documents he was holding tightly without a sound.

"Three days later, the traffickers went in and beat her up. According to their statements, back then, by the time the police found her, she was on the brink of death. It took them a long time to resuscitate her."

Xiao Su paused for a moment after he reached the end of his sentence. Then, he said awkwardly, "Back then... Assistant Shen was only four or five years old."

*A four or five years old child was starved for a total of three days! Moreover, they didn't give her a single drop of water. They actually...*

Ye Moxuan felt something striking the depths of his soul ruthlessly as the documents in his hand were crumpled up. Xiao Su stood at the sides and watched him quietly. Then, he reminded him, "Young Master Ye, you are acting rather strange."

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When he heard this, Ye Moxuan's gaze changed and he immediately came to his senses. He then directed his cold and penetrating gaze toward Xiao Su. In that instant, the latter didn't dare to make a sound.

"I believe that Assistant Shen ended up like that because she was locked up in the room, and the moment the electricity was cut, the darkness of the room might have caused her to recall the traumatic event from the past."

She had such a dark past, yet she could find her way out of this seemingly impossible situation. He couldn't imagine how hopeless the situation was to a four or five-year-old child back then.

What was the state of her mind since then that enabled her to survive this ordeal?

Ye Moxuan suddenly recalled her helpless gaze when she heard that he wanted to chase her out from the house the moment she stepped foot in the Ye residence. Then, he recalled how she suddenly chased after him to negotiate the terms of the agreement that would enable her to stay behind in the Ye residence.

"Let's go to the hospital."

Ye Moxuan threw the documents aside, then pushed his wheelchair outside.

At the hospital.

Shen Qi slept for the entire night as Madam Chen stayed by her side, yet throughout the night, she didn't see her opening her eyes even once. The doctor came to examine her, and upon noticing that she was fragile, he put her on a drip.

Halfway through the drip, Ye Moxuan arrived. Hence, Madam Chen got up immediately.

"Second Young Master, you came."

"Madam Chen, is she awake?"

Madam Chen shook her head. "Not yet. I was by her side the entire night. She didn't open her eyes even once."

When he heard this, Ye Moxuan's gaze turned cold. *Why hasn't she woken up yet?*

"However, the doctor came to see her and said that her emotions have returned to normal, and everything seems fine. She'll wake up soon." Madam Chen paused for a moment before she continued, "The doctor should be right. Since the Second Young Lady will wake up soon, I have to go back and make some preparations. I'll send some fresh food over later."

"Okay," Ye Moxuan answered with a hoarse voice.

Xiao Su's voice was equally hoarse. "Madam Chen, I'll give you a lift back since you stayed up the entire night."

"It's fine, I'll catch the bus. I'll reach home in no time at all. Both of you have dark circles under your eyes. Didn't you guys sleep at all last night?"

The moment she mentioned this, Xiao Su couldn't help but smile bitterly. It was usual for him to pull an all-nighter. However, why didn't Ye Moxuan sleep at all last night?

Xiao Su actually leaned forward to take a look at Ye Moxuan's dark circles.

"Are you trying to court your own death?!" The moment he brought his head close to him, Ye Moxuan's dark gaze fell upon his face, and that caused Xiao Su to retreat immediately.

"Were you worried about Assistant Shen to the point where you couldn't sleep last night?"

Ye Moxuan could only frown in response.

"Young Master Ye, do you realize that you're treating Assistant Shen..."

"What do you wish to say?" Ye Moxuan's voice was extraordinarily cold as his dark aura started to emanate from his body.

Xiao Su licked his lips and said anxiously, "Young Master Ye, are you in love with Assistant Shen?"

Ye Moxuan's pupils contracted, thereupon he whipped his head around suddenly, his gaze deep and unfathomable.

Xiao Su took a huge step back immediately while his forehead was beaded with sweats due to his nervousness. "Young Master Ye, I was... just joking around. Do you need to have such a huge reaction to it?"

Ye Moxuan remained silent. However, there was a fierce look in his gaze and expression, as if he was going to devour a person. Xiao Su suddenly regretted his words as he took a big gulp.

"Young Master Ye, if you don't love her, then you can just refute my statement. Why... did you have to have such a huge reaction to it?"

*Crack!*

Xiao Su heard the sounds of knuckles cracking. He seemed to be able to predict that he would suffer from a few broken ribs if Ye Moxuan were to land a blow on him. Hence, he quietly retreated.

*Cough! Cough!* However, at the moment, the person lying on the bed coughed twice, thereby resolving this deadlock situation.

Ye Moxuan, who had a stern look in his eyes and was still full of murderous aura, quickly turned his head and pushed his wheelchair toward her bedside when he heard her coughing. "Bring some water here."

Xiao Su reacted and quickly poured a glass of warm water before handing it to her.

Having been unconscious for a long time, the moment Shen Qi opened her eyes, she quickly shut it out of discomfort; she wasn't able to adapt to the brightness of the indoor lights. After a while, she managed to adjust to the brightness and opened her eyes once again, thereupon a familiar, handsome-looking face entered her vision.

There was a blank look in Shen Qi's gaze, as though she was still in a daze.

The veins on Ye Moxuan's forehead started to pulsate when he saw her gaze. *Could it be that she's still in the same state as she was yesterday?*

The next second, Shen Qi closed her eyes and a pained expression spread across her face. Then, she gently coughed again.

"Sit up." Ye Moxuan reached out his hand and tried to help her up, while Xiao Su gave her some water. "Assistant Shen, here, drink some water to moisten your throat and stomach."

Shen Qi lay on the bed; she didn't obey his command, nor did she take the water from Xiao Su.

"Assistant Shen?"

Shen Qi didn't move at all. She merely lay there silently, but her gaze was fixated upon him.

Furthermore, her gaze could send shivers down one's spine.

Not noticing Shen Qi's expression, Ye Moxuan reached out his hand to help her up.

*Slap!* However, before he managed to touch her, his hand was slapped away by Shen Qi after a strenuous effort.

Xiao Su and Ye Moxuan were speechless.

Ye Moxuan, in particular, frowned slightly as he narrowed his gaze to look at her.

Her gaze seemed to be filled with hatred for him?

Was it his misconception? Or did she really hate him? Was she blaming him for locking her up in the room?

"Get away from me," Shen Qi said after they locked eyes with each other for a while, her voice hoarse and monotonous.

Ye Moxuan frowned deeply and his voice grew colder. "Miss Second-marriage, do you know who you are talking to right now?"

Shen Qi bit her bottom lip and refused to answer him.

"Get up!" he ordered.

She remained motionless.

Ye Moxuan reached out his hand, thereupon Shen Qi tried to swat his hand away. However, how could Ye Moxuan fall for the same thing twice? This time, he grabbed her wrist as his other arm circled around her back and pulled her up.

Shen Qi was very thin, hence she was very light. Coupled with the fact that she had not eaten for the entire day, she had no more energy left in her at all.

As such, Ye Moxuan managed to pull her up easily.

"Let go of me!" Struggling angrily, the needle in her arm shifted position, and in that instant, blood gushed forth from her wound.