Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 12

Shen Qi turned to see Xiao Su pushing Ye Moxuan in his wheelchair toward her.

Their eyes met for less than one second before Shen Qi quickly avoided looking straight at him. "Young Master Ye, how can I help you?"

Ye Moxuan stared at her as he ordered the person behind him, "Xiao Su, you may leave first."

Receiving his order, Xiao Su was stunned for a while. "But Young Master Ye, I have yet to help you—"

"Isn't this Mrs. Ye's responsibility?" Ye Moxuan fixed his eyes on the woman who lowered her head in front of him. He felt annoyed especially when he found out that she was pregnant; his anger felt as if it was a fire burning inside him.

Shen Qi was confused, thereupon she raised her head and asked, "What should I do?"

"Xiao Su, tell her the thing she has to do as my wife."

Xiao Su took a glance at Ye Moxuan, wondering what was in his mind. Nonetheless, he followed Ye Moxuan's order obediently and informed Shen Qi, "Due to Young Master Ye's condition, you have to look after him when he bathes. It's best for you to standby at his side at all times."

5 Minute Crafts For School Supplies

After saying that, Xiao Su still felt a little bit worried, so he directly walked toward Shen Qi and whispered a few words in her ear.

Shen Qi listened to him carefully and tried to remember his words. When she heard the latter part of his words, her fair cheeks blushed a little, and she bit her lips in concern. "Must I do so?"

Xiao Su wasn't attentive enough to notice that she was embarrassed to do so; he merely pursed his lips and said, "Of course! Do it well if you don't want to be thrown out by Young Master Ye."

Shen Qi was frightened by his words, but she still nodded. "Understood."

After informing her of the details, Xiao Su walked toward Ye Moxuan and reported dutifully, "Young Master Ye, then I'll take my leave first."

"Okay."

After he left, only Ye Moxuan and Shen Qi were left in the room.

When Shen Qi thought of Xiao Su's instruction, her face turned bright red.

"Why are you daydreaming? Come over here then!" Ye Moxuan called out of a sudden.

Shen Qi was startled, thereafter her petite being started making its way toward him reluctantly while trembling nonstop.

"Why are you trembling?" Ye Moxuan was irritated because she was trembling in fear, and he rebuked, "Bring me to the bathroom!" Shen Qi followed his orders and pushed him to the bathroom in his wheelchair.

The bathroom in the Ye residence was humongous; it was probably explicitly built to accommodate Ye Moxuan's particular needs. As soon as she pushed him into the bathroom, the intense cold aura of Ye Moxuan immediately filled the air in the room.

Following Xiao Su's advice, Shen Qi asked softly, "Where are your clothes? I'll get them for you."

"My pajamas are in the first drawer. Take the blue set."

"Okay." Shen Qi turned and went to get the blue pajamas. When she returned to the bathroom, she found that he had already taken off his shirt. "Ah!" Startled to see his naked upper body, she screamed loudly and turned around while covering her eyes.

"Why the hell are you screaming?" Ye Moxuan frowned.

"Why did you take off your shirt?"

He was angered by her foolish question and turned to find her facing him with her back, without daring to enter the bathroom. He lowered his head to look at himself before his lips curled up into an evil smirk.

"How am I supposed to take a bath if I don't take my shirt off? Are you playing innocent with me now?"

Shen Qi wanted to ask him to put his shirt on, but she stopped. He's right. How is he going to take a bath if he doesn't take his shirt off? Not only his shirt, but he also had to take his pants off as well.

While Shen Qi was reminded of that fact, her cheeks turned bright red in an instant. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and convinced herself that they were husband and wife now. You should've already been mentally prepared to face this. There's no reason for you to back down!

After her internal pep talk, she calmed down before turning to face him. "I've brought your pajamas. Do you need anything else?"

"Take off my clothes."

Shen Qi gulped before walking toward him.

"Unbuckle my belt."

Unbuckle his belt? Shen Qi stole a glance at Ye Moxuan's body.

He was disabled, so by right, he couldn't stand up to work out. Shen Qi thought that due to that, there would be a lot of fats in his abdominal area, but unexpectedly, she was surprised to see his muscular chest and flat stomach.

"Have you seen enough?" Suddenly, Ye Moxuan asked scornfully.

Shen Qi raised her gaze and met his piercing sharp gaze. Feeling stupefied, she nodded in panic before unbuckling his belt with her trembling hands.

She had never touched a man's belt before, so she was having difficulty unbuckling it.

As such, Ye Moxuan raised his brow in confusion and looked at the woman who was bending down in front of him. Her posture revealed her delicate collarbone and neckline. Meanwhile, she failed to unbuckle his belt even after trying for such a long time.

"Are you doing this on purpose?" he questioned with a husky and throaty voice.

"Huh?" Feeling more and more nervous, Shen Qi panicked as she didn't know how to undo a belt. She then said fearfully with a tearful voice, "I-I-I don't know how to do it..."

Her hands were soft and sleek. As her warmth petite hands brushed against his stomach, Ye Moxuan's pupils got darker as if there were storms arising in his eyes.

"C-C-Can you do it—argh!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Ye Moxuan grabbed her by the wrists before tugging her into his arms forcefully.

Everything went silent as if time had frozen.

Shen Qi lost her balance and fell onto Ye Moxuan's thighs, and her silky arms bumped into his fit and muscular chest.

She was overwhelmed by his domineering and strong breathing, and it engulfed all her senses at once.

"L-L-Let go!" Shen Qi only came back to her senses after being stunned for a few seconds. She reached her tiny hand out to push against Ye Moxuan's chest, attempting to get away from him.

Glaring at her with his dark, gloomy eyes, Ye Moxuan clasped her tiny fair wrists and pulled them down forcefully until her hand stopped on the buckle of his belt. "Didn't your ex-husband teach you how to take it off? Or are you acting innocent in front of me in hopes that I'll teach you how to do it?"

"What?"

"If that's the case, I'll do as you wish."