Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 17

Ye Moxuan did not take it to heart as he thought that she was still putting on an act. He smirked and

said, "I won't fall for your pretentious act!"

The petite figure did not move at all.
Ye Moxuan raised his eyebrows. "Are you done acting yet?!"
The figure on the floor did not move at all. Ye Moxuan narrowed his gaze as he pushed his wheelchair forward.
Only then did he notice that Shen Qi's expression was as pale as a sheet of paper. Moreover, she had lost the color on her lips.
In that instant, Ye Moxuan's heart seemed to skip a beat.
20 minutes later, in the corridor of the hospital
Ye Moxuan sat on the wheelchair with a dark expression on his face as he looked at Xiao Su, who was running back and forth, his gaze cold. After he was done with his work, only then did Xiao Su walk toward him.
"What's wrong with her?" Ye Moxuan's tone was unfriendly.
Xiao Su pressed his lips together. "The doctor said that she is weak. Coupled with her illness, she is both mentally and physically exhausted. Hence, it might have affected the baby in her womb. That's all."

When he heard this, Ye Moxuan raised his eyebrows. A few moments later, he smirked with disdain. "Is she putting on a pitiful act? How can a baby be so easily affected?"

Xiao Su said, "Young Master Ye, Miss Shen's complexion is indeed very bad. Moreover, this is the hospital's diagnosis."

Ye Moxuan's sharp gaze fell upon Xiao Su's face. Xiao Su immediately coughed slightly as he said, "There might be an error in the diagnosis. What do you plan to do then?"

Ye Moxuan recalled the fact that he had not achieved his previous goal yet as she had vomited all the medicine that he fed her. His gaze turned cold as he said, "Contact the doctors and prepare for an operation."

Hah! Do you think that you can keep this illegitimate child by pretending to be sick?! Not on my watch!

"Erm, Miss Shen hasn't aborted the child yet?" Xiao Su was surprised. Following that, he nodded his head immediately. "I will contact the doctors now."

After Xiao Su left, Ye Moxuan pushed his wheelchair into the ward as it glided silently into the room.

The woman's petite and slender figure was lying on the bed with both her hands placed neatly upon her chest.

Her beautiful face looked at peace. Other than her pale complexion and her pale lips, you could not make out that she was sick. It merely looked like she was fast asleep.

She was obviously a shrewd woman. How could she look so gentle and weak even when she was unconscious?

The wheelchair slowly approached the bed.
Ye Moxuan's inky black eyes were fixed upon her as his emotions were in a turmoil.
Was she putting on an act? Otherwise, how could she pass out coincidentally? Did she think that he would allow her to keep that illegitimate child of hers if she did that?
Ye Moxuan forced himself to look away as he pushed his wheelchair out of the room.
When Shen Qi woke up, the disgusting smell of disinfectant wafted into her nostrils. She noticed that she was lying inside the cold operating theatre when she opened her eyes.
When she saw the doctors who were fiddling with the equipment, Shen Qi immediately put up a fight as she pulled out the intravenous needle in her arms. Then, she pushed the nurses away as she stumbled outside.
"Doctor Sui, the patient has escaped!"
"Get her!"
As soon as Shen Qi opened the doors of the operating theatre, three bodyguards in black stood in front of her. Obviously, they were there to prevent her from escaping.
"Release me! I don't want to undergo the surgery!"

Xiao Su, who was standing by the side, opened his mouth to speak, "Miss Shen, if you obey the doctors, there would not be any pain. Otherwise..." With a single glance, he managed to order the bodyguards in black shirts to capture her.

"You murderers! I will decide whether to keep my child or not!" Shen Qi bellowed as she grabbed the men in black and kicked them. "Let me go!"

Shen Qi seemed to have gone mad. In addition to her emotional state and her weak body, her vision turned dark as she fainted once again, her body collapsing into a pile.

"Young Master Ye, I think s-she fainted again."

Ye Moxuan was watching this charade for quite some time. When he saw this, he smirked and said, "It is stupid to use the same trick twice. Take her away."

Xiao Su nodded his head as he instructed the men to bring Shen Qi back to the operating theatre.

Shen Qi's petite body was lifted up by those men. She did not put up any resistance. Her silky hair was in a mess as her collar was crooked, revealing a fair, supple shoulder.

Just one look and Ye Moxuan felt a stinging pain in his eyes. "Release her!" The words were out of his mouth before his brain could process it.

His subordinates were stunned. Did Young Master Ye speak just now?

"Are you all deaf?"

Xiao Su did not react in time. Hence, he could only ask, "Young Master Ye, what's wrong?"

Ye Moxuan pushed his wheelchair forward and took the unconscious Shen Qi from them. Then, he reached out his hands to fasten the button which had become undone during the struggle just now.

A few moments later, he finally realized what he was doing and reacted immediately as he retracted his hands.

The next time he raised his eyes, he had a bloodthirsty smile on his face. "Whatever it is, she is still my woman. If I find out that someone saw or touched something he shouldn't have, I will make him suffer so much that he would wish for his death!"

The men reacted in that instant as they nodded their heads continuously. "We understand, Young Master Ye."

The next time she awakened, Shen Qi was in the depths of despair.

She noticed that all her limbs were tied to the operating table. She wasn't able to free herself no matter how much she struggled.

The cold fluid entered her body one drop at a time through the needle. Shen Qi could only yell out in a hoarse voice, "Release me! Release me! I don't want this surgery!"

The nurse who was beside her increased the rate of her drip as she said, "Miss Shen, just take a nap. Everything will be over soon."

The anesthetic was slowly taking effect as Shen Qi's consciousness started to slip away slowly.

She felt someone separating her legs as the icy cold medical equipment entered her body. She used her remaining strength to yell, "Ye Moxuan! I hate you!" With that, a stream of tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

Just as Shen Qi was about to plunge into the darkness completely, the doors to the operating theatre were pushed open with a resounding bang.