## **AFTER MARRIAGE 168**

## **Chapter 168: MECT Treatment**

Xu Jialu remained silent. His eyes were closed as though he was trying his best to avoid something.

Mo Shenbai crossed his arms. Under his thick eyelashes, his eyes were dark. He asked, "She once said that she forgot some things due to the MECT treatment she received."

After learning that Xu Youyou suffered from major depression, Mo Shenbai had consulted his own psychiatrist and asked about the treatment she received.

His psychiatrist, Dr. Shen, had told him about the treatment and said that it was an effective treatment for depression. However, it would cause dizziness, nausea, confusion, loss of memories, and even loss of consciousness.

Xu Youyou's condition was very consistent with the sequelae of the MECT treatment.

Xu Jialu still did not open his eyes. He only replied with a hoarse, "Hmm."

At that time, although Xu Youyou had the desire to live, her body was weak. Ordinary drugs were not effective for her at all.

Xu Jianshu and Cheng Ying seriously considered the pros and cons of the treatment before they finally arranged for Xu Youyou to undergo the MECT treatment.

Fortunately, after receiving the treatment, Xu Youyou did not suffer any serious sequelae apart from losing her unhappy memories.

Everyone felt that this was a good thing. All these years, the Xu family had been careful not to mention those things to prevent her from remembering and relapsing.

Mo Zhiyun did not know what MECT treatment was so she searched it up on her phone. When she read about the process of the treatment and saw the pictures, her tears fell. Her heart ached for her sister-in-law.

Mo Shenbai licked his dry lips before he asked, "Did her attending psychiatrist say that if she was stimulated, she might recover her memories?"

Dr. Shen had told Mo Shenbai that this was a possibility.

Xu Jialu put his hand down. He opened his charming eyes and looked at Mo Shenbai as he nodded slowly.

Mo Shenbai's heart sank. He felt as though there were a thousand needles stabbing his heart at this moment. The pain made it difficult for him to breathe. Since he had found her, she had not spoken at all. Based on her reaction, it was very possible that she had recovered her memories.

'Then her illness...'

Mo Shenbai did not dare to think too deeply. A chill ran up his spine immediately. After thinking for a moment, he calmed down and asked, "How were those people dealt with back then?"

"Expelled. The main culprits were released from the juvenile detention center after only a few months," Xu Jialu said with a sneer. His sister had almost lost her life, but those people's punishments were so light.

"I need the names of those people, and..." Mo Shenbai said. He paused for a moment before he asked, "Are you sure all of the photos had been deleted?"

"The police deleted the photos on the phones back then, including the backups," Xu Jialu replied through gritted teeth, "However, no one can guarantee if there were still other backups."

"You have to find the poster as soon as possible. Make sure the other party can't continue to post. Otherwise..."

Mo Shenbai did not finish his words, but Xu Jialu understood the implications. If the other party truly had the photo from back then and posted it, it would be over.

Xu Jialu said, "The post has been removed, and the original post had been deleted. I couldn't track the IP address..."

Mo Zhiyun wiped her tears away and said with red eyes, "I was the one who removed the original post. I memorized the other party's IP address before deleting the post."

"Both of you deal with this matter. We can't let the matter spread. We have to make sure Grandma Xu doesn't find out about this either..."

Old Madam Xu loved Xu Youyou very much. If she found out about what happened, she might not be able to bear the blow.

"Alright, that's it for now," Mo Shenbai said as he rose to his feet. He wanted to accompany Xu Youyou. He felt really uneasy if he was not looking at her now.

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When Mo Shenbai went to Xu Youyou's room, the lights were not turned on. It was pitch-black outside the window as well.

Xu Youyou lay on the warm bed, curled up in a ball. Her long black hair was scattered on the pillow, and her lips and eyes were tightly shut. A frown could be seen on her face as though she was trying to suppress something.

Mo Shenbai's heart felt as though it had been hit by something. He felt a dull but intense pain when he saw the state she was in. He sat on the bedside lightly as he reached out to hold her cold little hand. His warm hand gave her the heat she needed.

Mo Shenbai lay down on the side before he reached out to hug her carefully.

Xu Youyou cooperated with him and moved closer to the source of warmth.

Mo Shenbai did not say anything. He only lowered his head and kissed the corner of her forehead. He held her in a protective manner as he kissed her.

The storm in the night gradually stopped, and it was slightly cold.

Xu Youyou had fallen asleep at some point.

Mo Shenbai looked at her. She was sleeping very peacefully like a child now. He did not dare to move, afraid of waking her up. He stared at her quietly. He was relieved to see her sleeping soundly now, but there was the persistent fear and distress as well. He wanted to take good care of her so that she would no longer be hurt by the world. He wanted her to be a little sun that shone brightly.

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When Xu Youyou opened her eyes, she saw Mo Shenbai staring at her. She was calm and no trace of panic could be seen in her gaze at all. However, she clearly did not intend to speak.

"You don't want to talk?"

Xu Youyou nodded slowly.

Mo Shenbai was silent for a moment. Then, his speed was neither too fast nor too slow as he said, "If you don't want to talk, then don't talk. However, you have to eat something. Let the cook make you whatever you want to eat."

Xu Youyou lowered her gaze and did not respond.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed her forehead before he said, "If you don't speak, I'll take it as your acquiescence. I'll tell the cook to make something for you."

There was still no response.

Mo Shenbai did not force her. He sat up, covered her with the blanket, got out of bed, and left the room.

Ten minutes later, Mo Shenbai returned with a tray in his hands.

Xu Youyou was still in the same posture as before. She was staring blankly at a certain spot. No one knew what she was thinking about.

"The cook made porridge. Eat a little, okay?" Mo Shenbai's voice was extremely tender when he spoke.

Xu Youyou did not respond. She even closed her eyes. Clearly, she did not want to eat.

Mo Shenbai put the tray down. Then, he sat on the bed and said with a sigh, "Xu Jialu hasn't slept since last night. He refused to leave when I asked him to go back. Zhiyun and Su Lanxu haven't slept the entire night as well. They're all very worried about you."

Xu Youyou's eyelashes fluttered.

Mo Shenbai leaned down and half-hugged her. His fingers gently caressed her cheek as he said, "This matter started at Mo City University. However, who can guarantee it won't spread? If it spreads to Grandma Xu, are you going to make her worry even more?"

Xu Youyou slowly opened her eyes. There was a sense of helplessness in her eyes when she looked at him.

Mo Shenbai felt a pang of pain in his heart again. He said, "Be good. Eat something. I'll try my best to suppress this matter so Grandma Xu won't find out about it."

Xu Youyou's eyes reddened as she slowly nodded.

Mo Shenbai heaved a sigh of relief. He helped her to sit up before he reached out for the bowl on the tray. Then, spoonful by spoonful, he fed her the porridge.