

The 80s 432

Chapter 432: Just Like Being Bitten by a Mad Dog

After repeated grinding, Cheng Su finally got the fever down, but she was still lacking in energy. As the old saying goes, "illness recedes like pulling silk", the fever may have subsided, but her resistance was still weak, she needed to recuperate.

The company had asked Zhu Lifen to temporarily look after things, leaving Cheng Su idle at home, which made her somewhat uneasy.

"Could it be that coming here means I'm destined for a life of toil?" Cheng Su chuckled self-deprecatingly.

She flipped open a revision book. Next summer, she would, like all the other high school students, be taking the college entrance exam. Since she was re-sitting the year, she certainly couldn't fail; otherwise, it would be quite a joke.

As she focused intently on her book, someone knocked on the door again. Cheng Su thought it was Chunhua, who these past few days had been coming over to talk with her and brought her food.

"Come in!"

Cheng Su put down the book and went to open the door, but it wasn't Chunhua outside; it was Ying Xiaoya and her mother.

"Hey, Xiao Ya, Auntie, what brings you here?" Cheng Su was very surprised. They hadn't visited here before!

"You can say that, if I hadn't called the company, I wouldn't have known you were sick. And you didn't even mention it to me." Ying Xiaoya pouted.

"Exactly, I only found out after Xiao Ya told me. Look at your complexion, oh dear, as pale as a sheet of paper. Come on, get inside quick, don't let the wind chill you!" Director Ying said, holding a thermos, urging them into the house.

"I'll pour you some water." Cheng Su let them into the house and went to get busy.

"No need to fuss, I'll do it. You go sit down." Director Ying quickly stopped her, set down what she was carrying, looked around, found the kettle, and poured two cups of hot water from a couple of cups nearby.

Meanwhile, Ying Xiaoya was already worriedly asking how Cheng Su had fallen ill so suddenly.

Unable to resist Ying Xiaoya's persistent questioning, Cheng Su explained everything in detail. Director Ying happened to walk over and heard her, "Could it have been tetanus that caused this?"

Her gaze landed on the wound on Cheng Su's hand.

"The doctor said it wasn't serious, just that my immune system is weak. Auntie, please take a seat."
Cheng Su hurriedly offered her a chair.

"Oh no, you sit!" Director Ying brought her own thermos over and said, "Xiao Ya told me you were ill, so since I was at home, I cooked some lean meat soup for you. Drink it while it's hot, look at your complexion, it's quite unsightly."

"Yeah!" Ying Xiaoya's face was filled with guilt and concern, "If I hadn't made a call to the company, I wouldn't have known. It's all because of my impulsiveness, and I even got you hurt."

"It's not your fault; ever since I came here, I've been as strong as iron, not even a cold, and now all of a sudden it's cold, and here I am." Cheng Su said with a light smile, "How about you? Are you feeling better now?"

Ying Xiaoya nodded, "I've thought it through; it's like I was bitten by a mad dog, but I can't just bite back and end up with a mouthful of fur. I've rested well these past days, and I will return to work at the company this afternoon. You should rest well at home."

"Make sure you're okay before going back to work. I can handle things, I could go to the company myself." Cheng Su urged her.

"I'm fine. Even you, being sick, are still concerned about the company. As a healthy person, if I keep skulking around, that really would be inexcusable." Ying Xiaoya showed a hint of determination, "Hiding out will only work for so long, you have to face people eventually. Don't worry, I can handle it!"

Cheng Su and Director Ying exchanged a glance, relief evident in both of their eyes. Director Ying called out to Cheng Su, "Drink your soup, replenish your body. This lean meat soup may just be lean meat, but it's nutritious too..."

While Cheng Su discussed work matters with Ying Xiaoya, on the other side, company employee Chen Zhiquan looked at his younger brother with a face full of shock.