

Toxic Ex 391

Chapter 391: What Does He Take Her For?

What does Leng Yixiu want to do? What does he take her for?

She is someone with independent thinking, not a puppet to be manipulated at will. She does not want to be Leng Yixiu's plaything, nor does she want to be a caged bird in this luxurious prison.

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"I'm sorry, Miss Lin, you can't go out!" Lin Yixun walked to the villa gate but was stopped by the bodyguard at the door.

"I'm going to work, why are you stopping me?" Today, she must get out no matter what.

"These are Mr. Leng's orders. If Miss Lin has any questions or opinions, you can call Mr. Leng."

"Mr. Leng, Mr. Leng! Does his word equate to an imperial edict? Do you know what you are doing? I can sue you in court, do you know that?"

"Miss Lin, if you have any questions, you can call Mr. Leng." The bodyguard still repeated the same phrase.

"Call him? My phone has been confiscated, would you at least give me a phone to make a call?"

"Miss Lin, if you need to make a call, you can see Sister Yi."

Lin Yixun, unable to contain her anger, turned back to the villa's living room and got a phone from Sister Yi. She forcefully dialed a string of numbers, but instead of dialing Leng Yixiu, she called the police.

Leng Yixiu had confined her here, and she had every right to accuse him of kidnapping. By then, she would also expose how he had violated her and see what he would do to her and her mother.

However, for some reason, she only got a busy signal in response. Frustrated, she hung up and dialed the fire department, but the result was the same, just a busy signal.

Seeing Lin Yixun's angry expression and about to dial another number, Sister Yi couldn't bear it anymore and said softly, "Miss Lin, this phone can only connect to Mr. Leng's number."

"What?" Lin Yixun thought she had misheard.

"This phone is a new product developed by Mr. Leng's company. Before giving it to me, Mr. Leng specially set it up."

Lin Yixun's anger, already bubbling over, couldn't be contained any longer, "Who does Leng Yixiu think he is? How dare he do this?"

What does Leng Yixiu want to do? Does he want to lock her up in this cold prison for life?

Lin Yixun, shaking with rage, dialed a long string of numbers. After a few rings, a familiar man's voice came through the phone.

"Yixun?"

"Shut up! You don't deserve to call my name! Leng Yixiu, how dare you restrict my personal freedom? Who do you think you are, what do you take me for?"

Lin Yixun's voice was so loud that even Assistant Chen, who was reporting in front of Leng Yixiu's desk, could hear it. He glanced cautiously at his boss's face, which indeed had turned darker than Guan Gong's.

Just as Assistant Chen expected his boss to erupt in anger, who would have thought that Boss Leng would swallow his rage, his voice unexpectedly calm and even a tinge of imperceptible gentleness.

"Your body hasn't recovered; it's not suitable for you to move around."

"I know my own body. Remove the bodyguards at the door, now! Immediately!"

"Now is not the time."

"If now is not the time, when will it be?"

"When the time is right, I'll let you know. I have things to do on my end, so I'll hang up now." With that, Leng Yixiu hung up the phone.

Assistant Chen, standing to the side, picked up on some clues from Leng Yixiu's words. Seeing his boss's face darker than Bao Zheng's, he could tell that it was probably related to Miss Lin.

In such a situation, Assistant Chen wisely kept silent and even planned to slip away. Just then, Leng Yixiu suddenly stood up and handed the document in his hand to him.

"I'm going home for a while. Cancel all today's meetings."

"President Leng, should we also cancel the meeting with the president of Yueqi?" Yueqi is one of the top groups in the country, canceling at the last minute could affect future cooperation between the two companies.

"I said cancel everything, got it?"

"This..." Seeing Leng Yixiu's impatience, Assistant Chen dared not say more and quickly nodded, "Okay, I'll take care of it."

Seeing Leng Yixiu leave in haste, Assistant Chen couldn't help but shake his head. How does that saying go, "heroes cannot pass the beauty hurdle", indeed, who would have thought that the cold, ruthless Boss Leng, who always prioritized work, would repeatedly break his principles for a woman.

He had to admit, just from this, he couldn't underestimate Miss Lin.

He was about to leave the president's office to deal with the mess left by his boss when he ran into an unexpected visitor at the door.

Assistant Chen felt a headache coming on. What he feared had come to pass: how did he end up running into the boss's fiancée?

"Miss Cheng, are you here to see President Leng?" Assistant Chen smiled at her politely, "Unfortunately, President Leng just left."

"Left?"

"Yes, he has a client to meet." Assistant Chen lied without blinking an eye.

"Meeting a client?" Cheng Ying frowned slightly, "Do you know when he'll be back?"

"I'm not sure. If the conversation goes well, he might be back by the morning, but if the client is difficult, it could take all day."

Hearing this, Cheng Ying's eyes dimmed. She handed a bag to Assistant Chen, saying, "I was hoping to have lunch with him, but it looks like it won't be possible now. If he returns in between, please give him this lunchbox on my behalf."

"Sure, Miss Cheng."

With Leng Yixiu not around, Cheng Ying had no reason to stay. After making sure everything was said, she left quietly. Seeing this, Assistant Chen couldn't help but shake his head.

What a fine woman, beautiful, with a great figure, and an exceptionally good temper. The most important thing is her deep love for the boss. He just doesn't understand why the boss keeps ignoring such a good woman and instead focuses so much on Miss Lin.

Could it be that a forced melon is sweeter?

Leaving the president's office, Cheng Ying took the elevator down to the underground parking lot, where her car, a Cadillac, was parked. It was low-profile, making it hard for paparazzi to photograph.

As she drove out of the parking garage, Cheng Ying dialed Leng Yixiu's number, and as usual, the man took a long time to answer.

"Hello?"

"Yixiu, are you free for lunch?"

"I'm afraid not; there's still a lot to handle at the company."

"Are you at the company now?"

"Yes."

Cheng Ying's grip on the phone tightened, but her voice remained calm, "Alright, you get busy first. I'll call you later."

Chapter 392: Do you wish I would die a horrible death?!

"Alright."

The busy signal from the other end of the call quickly came through. Cheng Ying's fingers tightened around her phone, her thin fingers clenching bit by bit, veins bulging from the exertion.

She deliberately didn't mention that she went to Leng Yixiu's company, just to verify the truth in Assistant Chen's words. Now it seems...

Cheng Ying closed her eyes in pain, her heart suddenly feeling weak, as if something was slipping away from her life, bit by bit. She reached out her hand, trying hard to grasp it, but the more effort she put in, the farther Leng Yixiu drifted from her.

What caused things to become like this?

A cold glint flashed across the depths of Cheng Ying's gloomy eyes. She then dialed another number, and soon, a man's voice came through the receiver, "Hello, Miss Cheng?"

"How's the investigation I asked you to do?"

"Miss Cheng, I was just about to call you. The investigation you requested has some results. I've also sent the information to your email. Please check it."

"Alright. In that case, I'll transfer the money to your account."

Cheng Ying parked her car by the roadside and immediately opened her email.

Actually, from the beginning, Cheng Ying vaguely guessed the reason why Leng Yixiu was drifting away from her. But when she saw the photos of Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun together, the last glimmer of hope in her heart was completely extinguished.

The photos in the email were taken at different places, and the clothes the two of them wore were different. It was evident that the photos were not taken on the same day, which meant that Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun had been together for more than just a day or two.

Cheng Ying scrolled through the photos on her phone one by one, her grip tightening with each picture. Finally, her gaze settled on a picture of them kissing.

The background of the photo was a bit blurry due to its candid nature, but she immediately recognized the two people in the photo. Leng Yixiu was tightly holding Lin Yixun in his arms, kissing her passionately. From the looks of it, they seemed like a loving couple.

Cheng Ying stared hard at the photo on her phone, her fingers trembling from exertion.

Tears dripped onto the icy screen of her phone, why is this happening? Why is the man she loves kissing another woman!

No, it's not like that! It must be that bitch Lin Yixun seducing Yixiu, it must be!

With that thought, she elegantly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, her gaze turning bloodthirsty: Lin Yixun, I was willing to let you go, but why, why did you force me!

After Leng Yixiu left, Assistant Chen was busy dealing with the mess left by the boss. When he finally cancelled all of Leng Yixiu's appointments for the day, he then remembered something important.

He had lied to Cheng Ying earlier. If Cheng Ying called the boss and he pretended to be at the company, wouldn't the lie be exposed?

With that thought, Assistant Chen immediately called Boss Leng.

Leng Yixiu took out his phone, glanced at the caller ID, and answered, "What is it?"

"Uh, boss, Miss Cheng didn't call you just now, did she?"

"Hmm." The man responded impatiently, "What's the matter?"

"Just now... Miss Cheng came to the company looking for you."

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"I was busy with work and forgot about it." Assistant Chen said timidly, secretly regretting. What had he done?

Now that the matter was exposed, the boss would surely come down hard on him. Since he knew this was a thankless task, why didn't he just not call the boss and tell him Miss Cheng was looking for him?

Now it was worse, like a pig looking in a mirror, no one was satisfied!

Assistant Chen thought he would get a severe scolding from the boss, but the man said nothing, just a "Got it," and hung up.

This unexpected turn made Assistant Chen a bit uneasy. After all, it didn't seem like the boss's usual behavior, but thinking about it, the boss had been acting unpredictably lately. With this thought, he calmed his anxious heart a bit.

Still, Assistant Chen felt somewhat frustrated. He couldn't understand, why would the boss ignore his perfect fiancée and have an affair? Now not only was he in a mess, but even Chen, as his assistant, was also on edge.

Sigh, from the boss's situation, Assistant Chen learned a lesson: a man should stay devoted. Don't play tricks, or you'll be stressed and exhausted, shortening your life by years.

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Leng Yixiu returned to the Half Mountain Villa, walked into the living room, and glanced at the sofa, but didn't see Lin Yixun. He asked Sister Yi, "Where's Yixun?"

"Since calling you, Miss Lin locked herself upstairs. No matter how I knocked, she wouldn't open the door."

The man looked at his watch, his brows furrowing. From the call until now, several hours must have passed. With that thought, he put down his briefcase and quickly walked upstairs.

Leng Yixiu knocked on the master bedroom door but received no response. He called out, "Lin Yixun, open the door!"

However, there seemed to be no movement inside.

At that moment, a news story flashed through his mind about a woman who locked herself in her bedroom and committed suicide by slitting her wrists a few days ago.

The thought made a rare trace of fear cross his usually composed face. Without further thought, he raised his leg and kicked the door, but the door lock was too sturdy. He kicked it several times before it finally gave way.

Just as Leng Yixiu was anxiously worried, Lin Yixun walked out of the bedroom slowly. She lifted her eyes and gave a cold glance at the still-frightened Leng Yixiu, a mocking smile playing at her lips.

"Leng Yixiu, did you think I was going to commit suicide?"

Seeing the man's slight pause, Lin Yixun chuckled knowingly, "So you really thought so. But rest assured, I would never seek my own death, because..."

Lin Yixun tiptoed suddenly, her cherry lips close to his ear, "I have not witnessed your miserable end yet, how could I die first?"

Lin Yixun's voice was cold and piercing, intending to provoke his wrath. But instead of anger, the man smiled and with a single pull, he drew her into his arms, and gazed deeply into her eyes, "Do you really wish for my death?"

"What do you think?" Lin Yixun's gaze was as sharp as a knife.

"You probably can't wait to skin me alive, can you? Lin Yixun, I'll wait for that day," the man said, his voice dark and dangerous. "But when that day comes, I'll drag you down with me, so we can be a pair of cursed lovers."

"Cursed lovers?" Lin Yixun's eyes were full of mockery, her voice melodious, "Sure, I'll accompany you to the end."

Chapter 393: That Was the Only Memory Ouyang Hao Left for Her

Her love, her life had already been destroyed by this man, with no hope left. So she would accompany him, falling into Avici Hell together.

The man's gaze focused on the diamond ring on Lin Yixun's ring finger, his eyes narrowing dangerously. "Is this ring from him?"

"Yes, we are already engaged! Leng Yixiu, you can imprison me, trap me, but you will never change one thing. Even if in this lifetime, Ouyang Hao and I have no chance, in my heart, he will always be my only husband. In this lifetime, besides Ouyang Hao, I will not marry anyone else!"

"Only him?" The man suddenly let out a cold laugh, forcefully grabbing Lin Yixun's hand and pulling the ring off her finger. He glanced at the dazzling diamond ring in his hand and said indifferently, "It's just a ring, and it makes you so devoted to that man? Lin Yixun, if you want, I can give you a thousand, ten thousand of rings like this!"

"I don't care for your rings!" Lin Yixun reached out trying to snatch it back, "Leng Yixiu, give me back my ring!"

Leng Yixiu easily dodged her. The more anxious Lin Yixun became about this diamond ring, the angrier the man got. He stood up coldly, took several strides to the floor-to-ceiling window, and hurled the ring out with a swing. The ring drew a curve in the air and disappeared!

Seeing this, Lin Yixun, like a cat whose fur had been ruffled, pounced towards Leng Yixiu without any regard for herself, yanking the man by the collar. Her eyes seemed ready to tear him to pieces, "Give me back my ring! Give me back my ring!"

The man easily pushed her away and gestured towards the window, "You want the ring? Go find it yourself."

"Leng Yixiu!" Lin Yixun clenched her fists tightly, glaring at him with red-rimmed eyes, "Why do you keep forcing me, forcing me to hate you?"

After saying that, Lin Yixun turned and rushed out of the master bedroom, leaving the man standing there in a daze.

Leng Yixiu, why do you keep forcing me to hate you?!

Lin Yixun's words echoed in the man's mind as he leaned powerlessly against the floor-to-ceiling window, a lonely smile tugging at the corner of his lips. Indeed, it seemed he had always been forcing her.

Forcing her to come back to him, forcing her to turn around.

But wasn't she also forcing him? If she could love him, if she could willingly stay by his side, if she could completely forget that man, would they have come to this point?

The master bedroom's floor-to-ceiling window faced the villa's backyard, which had a small garden, a swimming pool, and a lawn. Finding a small diamond ring here was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Lin Yixun tried hard to recall, but she couldn't remember the angle at which Leng Yixiu had thrown the ring. She could only rely on her intuition, carefully searching every corner of the backyard.

The small garden, though not large, was filled with many flowers and plants. Lin Yixun's gaze swept over every plant, stopping from time to time to lift a branch, not missing any corner.

She searched through one plant after another, bending down for long periods, inevitably causing her back and waist to ache, and making her dizzy. When she was tired, she'd take occasional breaks to rub her sore waist and shoulders, then continue searching.

Lin Yixun stubbornly continued her search, while Leng Yixiu stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, a cigarette pinched between his long fingers. The cigarette burned quietly, shrouding his well-defined, handsome face in smoke, making it hard to discern his current emotions.

The man stared at her slim back. Her body was clearly so fragile, yet there was a stubborn streak in her.

The more stubborn she was, the more the man hated her!

It was just a ring. Was it worth her struggling so hard?

Sister Yi saw Lin Yixun bent over, seemingly looking for something in the backyard garden, and couldn't help but ask, "Miss Lin, did you lose something?"

"I lost my ring."

"A ring? What kind of ring? I'll help you find it. You should go back and rest first."

"No, that's not necessary."

Sister Yi glanced at the overcast sky and couldn't help but advise, "Miss Lin, if the ring fell here, it won't disappear soon. It looks like it's going to rain. Let's go inside and look for it when the weather clears, alright?"

"No!" Lin Yixun shook her head, continuing to search as she murmured to herself, "I will definitely find it. Just a little longer and I'll find it."

Sister Yi was well aware of Lin Yixun's stubbornness. She shook her head helplessly and went upstairs to find Leng Yixiu. It seemed only he could persuade Lin Yixun now.

Unexpectedly, the man stubbed out his cigarette harshly and said coldly, "If she wants to look, let her look."

"But sir..."

Sister Yi wanted to mention that Lin Yixun's health wasn't good to begin with, and having sustained some injuries, catching a cold in the rain could worsen her condition. But seeing Leng Yixiu's grim face, she swallowed her words.

Lin Yixun bent over, searching the small garden for an unknown amount of time, but she still hadn't found the diamond ring. She moved to the lawn beside the garden, bending down, carefully searching every inch.

The clouds were rolling overhead, and heavy raindrops began to fall, but Lin Yixun didn't care about getting wet. Her mind and heart were fixated on the engagement ring Ouyang Hao had given her.

That was the only memento Ouyang Hao had left her.

Chapter 394:

The rain grew heavier and denser, quickly turning into a torrential downpour. Lin Yixun did not return to the house to take shelter, and soon her entire body was drenched.

Sister Yi saw this and hurried out with an umbrella, holding it over Lin Yixun and gently advised, "Miss Lin, the rain is so heavy, let's go inside first."

Lin Yixun suddenly stopped in her tracks, lifted her eyes to look at her, and smiled, "Sister Yi, you don't need to worry about me."

Sister Yi looked at Lin Yixun's pale face with pity. "Miss Lin, you have just recovered. What if you catch a cold from the rain? Please, come back with me."

"I won't go back until I find it."

Sister Yi thought the ring Lin Yixun lost was given to her by Leng Yixiu, so she said, "If the ring is lost, you can just ask Mr. Leng to buy you another one. He will surely agree."

At the mention of Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun's face turned cold. "Sister Yi, you don't understand the matters between him and me. Go back, I'll continue searching here. I'll go back in a while."

Sister Yi couldn't possibly feel at ease leaving her alone. Since Lin Yixun wouldn't listen to persuasion, she could only follow silently behind, holding the umbrella for her. Although the rain was heavy and the umbrella couldn't completely keep Lin Yixun from getting wet, it still had some effect.

The rain lasted the entire afternoon, and Lin Yixun searched the backyard for the entire afternoon, while Leng Yixiu stood by the floor-to-ceiling window watching the whole time. As the sky gradually darkened, the man's expression grew colder bit by bit.

Suddenly, a burning pain came from his fingers. He lowered his gaze to see the cigarette had burned down to the end. He flicked it into a nearby ashtray, the burnt area on his fingers still throbbing with pain, but his gaze remained fixed on Lin Yixun's frail figure in the rain.

When the last trace of light disappeared from the sky, the man finally lost his patience and dashed downstairs.

In the rain, Lin Yixun was still stubbornly searching the lawn. The man approached in a few quick strides, coming to her side. Sister Yi saw this, handed him the umbrella, and turned back to the villa to get another one.

Raising the umbrella high in one hand, he grabbed Lin Yixun's arm with the other, pulling her up forcefully, "Stop looking."

"Let go!" Lin Yixun fiercely shook off his large hand, bowing her head to continue searching.

Instantly enraged, the man threw the umbrella aside, grabbing Lin Yixun's shoulders, and roared, "Lin Yixun, that's enough!"

"Don't touch me!" Lin Yixun raised her hand to try to push his hand away, but was overpowered and pulled into his embrace.

"Let go of me! Let go! I don't need you to care!"

"You are my woman. If I don't care about you, who will?"

"I am not your woman, never!"

Too impatient to argue further, Leng Yixiu directly threw her over his shoulder and marched towards the villa. Sister Yi, just about to head out with an umbrella, stopped in shock as she saw Leng Yixiu carrying Lin Yixun upstairs like a sack.

She silently prayed, hoping that Miss Lin wouldn't do anything that would anger Mr. Leng. Mr. Leng appeared truly intimidating.

"Lin Yixun, can't you forget him? Fine, then I'll help you forget him!"

The door shut with a resounding thud, and Lin Yixun felt all her hopes being closed off at that moment.

"Just a diamond ring, yet you spent the whole afternoon looking for it in the rain. Lin Yixun, is that man really so important to you?"

"Yes! He holds an irreplaceable position in my heart."

"Heh... is that so?" Leng Yixiu clearly knew the answer but still unwillingly asked again.

With a bitter smile, he finally spoke, his cold voice echoing in the bathroom, "Lin Yixun, since you are destined never to love me, then hate me instead."

Chapter 395: Since She Can't Be Happy, She Will Fight Him to the End!

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the chandelier above her, the light somewhat blinding, yet she seemed utterly unaware.

Unconsciously, her consciousness began to blur bit by bit, the surroundings had somehow transformed into a vast sea of lavender, dreamlike and purple, with a bright blue sky and radiant sunshine. And there was Ouyang Hao's brilliant, sunny smile.

Suddenly, Ouyang Hao's charming and handsome face turned into Leng Yixiu's cold one. Lin Yixun abruptly snapped back to reality, gasping for air like someone awakened from a nightmare. The man who had tormented her in the master bedroom was long gone, but the memories continued to torment her like shadows.

She suddenly thought of Ouyang Hao, recalling the moment he proposed to her, remembering his childlike smile. Tears welled up and streamed down her face, turning into heart-wrenching sobs.

The more she remembered the sweet times, the more painful it became, so painful that she wished she could die instantly!

Lin Yixun walked barefoot into the bathroom and saw a razor on the sink. She reached out for it, her gaze fixated on the artery in her wrist.

In her despair, she wondered if she would die if she cut deeply here.

The razor blade was very sharp. As soon as it touched her wrist, blood slowly seeped out. The sharp pain in her wrist woke Lin Yixun instantly.

No, she couldn't die. Her mother still needed her, and her father had almost given up everything for her. How could she be so selfish as to die, leaving them to endure the pain of a parent losing their child?

She couldn't be so cruel!

Unable to seek death, she had no choice but to drag out her existence in this world, even if it meant living like a ghost. She had to keep going.

Lin Yixun put the razor back in its place, turned on the tap, and washed the blood from her wrist. She had pulled back quickly just now, so the razor only grazed the surface of her skin, and the bleeding soon stopped. However, the circular mark on her wrist silently reminded her of what had just happened.

Lin Yixun raised her head and saw her face in the large dressing mirror. Her face, pale to the point of transparency, was surrounded by heavy dark circles due to long-term insomnia, and her hair was as dry as straw.

She looked like a wandering ghost, lifeless. How could such a person still make Leng Yixiu so obsessed?

Leng Yixiu...

Thinking of this man, Lin Yixun's gaze suddenly became sharp.

She was only one step away from happiness, one step, yet all her hopes were cruelly extinguished by this man. How could she not hate him?

Since Leng Yixiu couldn't bear to see her happy, then she would spend her whole life fighting him to the end, ensuring neither of them had a good life!

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After leaving the master bedroom, Leng Yixiu went straight to the study. On one hand, he had urgent work to handle. Recently, there had been several cases at the company that required his personal attention but had been put on hold due to Lin Yixun. On the other hand, he didn't know how to face Lin Yixun.

Whenever Leng Yixiu encountered difficulties, he always immersed himself in work. It was like this five years ago, and it was still the same now. Work allowed him to temporarily forget his worries, numb himself, making him believe things weren't that bad.

When Leng Yixiu finished his work and composed himself, he returned to the master bedroom to find the room in darkness. He walked lightly, feeling his way to the bedside and turned on the bedside lamp.

In the dim light, Lin Yixun's profile came into view. She seemed to be asleep, yet even in her sleep, her brows remained tightly knitted.

In Leng Yixiu's memory, her brows had never relaxed in sleep. He knew well who caused all this, but he sadly found himself powerless to change it.

He had turned Lin Yixun into an unhappy person and couldn't make her happy again.

The man's fingers gently brushed Lin Yixun's cheek. As they touched the corner of her eye, her expression slightly changed. He moved his fingers lower and found the pillow was indeed wet.

She had cried.

Leng Yixiu withdrew his hand, his fingers slowly tightening, then helplessly loosening. A dull pain, like something had scraped it, arose in a corner of his heart.

He forced a stiff smile. What was he doing now, exactly? Knowing it was futile, he still insisted on moving forward. He was now even more obsessive than Lin Yixun had been in the past.

Once a person has an obsession, they become a puppet of fate, and Leng Yixiu was no exception. His obsession with Lin Yixun had grown intensely, an attachment even he couldn't remove.

Leng Yixiu tightly held Lin Yixun in his arms, sleeping with her in his embrace. He thought this might close the gap between them, but sadly realized it was nothing but self-deception.

In the middle of the night, half asleep, Leng Yixiu heard Lin Yixun's painful moans. He woke up with a start and shook the woman beside him hard. "Lin Yixun?"

Her response was labored breathing and more painful moans. Sensing this, the man instantly became alert. He reached out to touch her forehead, finding it burning like a furnace.

Leng Yixiu's heart tightened. He quickly got up and dialed Cen Lin's number. Woken by the call in the middle of the night, Cen Lin felt a surge of anger.

"President Leng, do you have any idea what time it is?"

"Lin Yixun has a fever."

"What does her fever have to do with me?"

"I just want to know what I should do."

"She has a fever, don't you know how to take her temperature? Stop bothering me, I need to sleep."

"Thirty-eight and a half degrees."

Hearing thirty-eight and a half degrees, Cen Lin became even more irritated. "My dear President Leng, getting anxious over a temperature below thirty-nine degrees? Leng Yixiu, are you still the Leng Yixiu I know?"

The man frowned and asked in a low voice, "What should I do?"

"You must have fever medicine at home, right? Follow the instructions and give her a few pills. Monitor her temperature through the night. If it goes down, there's no big problem. If it's still high by morning, call me then."

After saying that, Cen Lin hung up with a snap and fell back into bed but found herself unable to sleep. Muttering to herself, "Why does Leng Yixiu's IQ and EQ drop to zero when it comes to his ex-wife? Love is truly a terrifying thing!"