

Bride of the Mysterious CEO By Blue Heart Chapter 39

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Chapter 39

Chapter 39 You can pay me with your body

Spencer walked closer and saw Elena trapped. He couldn't help but look surprised. "When I was far away, I saw this figure looking like you. I didn't expect it to really be you."

Elena directly sat on the ground and looked at the man who was only separated by a piece of glass from her.

"Do you think it is funny?" Spencer asked. "It's fine if you work overtime but you are locked!"

Although Elena was in a bad mood just now, being able to have an acquaintance here to chat with her made her feel better.

Spencer could not help but smile. "Actually, things are not that bad. At least you met me. Although I can't save you, I can chat with you."

"I don't know where that security guard went. I just saw him sleeping over there. In this company, someone is targeting me. He must have been instructed by someone to leave on purpose."

"Are you sure? If that's the case, you can complain to your leader." Spencer reminded.

"What if the person who is targeting me is my leader? Before I can stand firm, I can tolerate everything, but the day I stand firm will be the day I counterattack."

Elena's eyes flashed with a resolute light, as if she was going to tear those people into pieces.

"Hahaha." Spencer who was sitting outside couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Elena showed a puzzled expression.

"Of course I am laughing at you. Seeing how you hate evil like this, if you were born in ancient times, you would definitely become a chivalrous woman." Spencer looked at Elena. It seemed like he had not seen such a pure and clear look in a long time.

Elena gladly accepted Spencer's evaluation of her. "You are right. If I were born in ancient times, I might really become a chivalrous woman of my generation. Achoo ..."

Before Elena could finish, she sneezed. Spencer could not help frowning. "Do you have a cold?"

"Maybe because it is late at night and I am not wearing much, so I have a little cold." Elena rubbed her nose as she spoke. In the past, her body had never been so delicate. What was wrong with her body?

Spencer could not help but feel worried when he saw Elena like this. The night itself was cold. If this woman was cold, she would not be able to go to work the next day.

"It is not possible for you to continue like this. I better call the police and ask them to save you. Otherwise, you will have a fever the next day if you stay in there for one night." Spencer took out his phone and dialed 110.

Elena looked at Spencer gratefully. She had indeed met a benefactor. This man had saved her twice.

When the police rushed over, Elena did not know how many times she had sneezed.

Seeing that Elena's face was slightly red and her nose was also red from the cold, Spencer took off his cloths and put them on Elena's body. "Hurry up and go home."

"There is no need for cloths. You should put them on. It's cold tonight. If you catch a cold again ... Then the two of us will really become brothers in trouble." Elena said as she planned to return the cloths she was wearing to Spencer.

Spencer rejected her. "I am a man. It doesn't matter. You should wear it. I'll send you back now. It's so late and you can't get a taxi."

Elena could only smile awkwardly. "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Spencer. From the last time until now, I already owe you three favors. I don't know how to repay you."

"If Miss Elena really feels that she owes me, then she can pay me with her body!" Spencer went forward and approached Elena. There was a playful smile on his face.

Elena's face immediately turned red and took a step back. "Mr. Spencer, are you joking?"

"Hahaha, that's enough. Are you still going to stand here and freeze? Hurry up and leave. I'll send you back."

Spencer did not answer Elena's question. Instead, he directly brought Elena back to her villa.

Before Elena got off the car, she saw Mrs. Baker standing at the door from afar with a worried look on her face.

Mrs. Baker saw Elena got off the car and immediately ran over. “Madam, you are finally back. I was so anxious. Why did you come back so late on the first day of work?”

Elena saw Mrs. Baker’s worried look and her heart felt warm. Ever since she was chased out five years ago, no one had ever cared about her like this and let her taste the warmth of the world.

“It’s fine. Didn’t I already come back? I was working overtime at the company and forgot about the time. I didn’t expect to be locked in the company.”

“Then why didn’t you call me? I can go and pick you up. I happen to have the company key.” Mrs. Baker was still very worried. If something happened to Madam, how should she explain it to Young Master?

Elena took out her phone and waved it in front of Mrs. Baker’s eyes. There was a trace of grievance on her face. “But the phone is out of battery.”

“Since Miss Elena has already sent it back, then I will not disturb anymore. Let’s meet again in the future.” Spencer said and sat back in the car.

Elena thanked him gratefully and Spencer drove away.

Only then did Mrs. Baker notice Spencer and then looked at Elena in confusion. “Madam, why did you meet this man again?”

“You don’t have to say. It was all thanks to Mr. Spencer today. If not for him, I’m afraid I would really have stayed in the company for a night. Achoo ...” Elena said as she sneezed again.

Mrs. Baker saw that the situation was not good and quickly helped Elena into the house.

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Chapter 40 Why Didn’t She Answer?

Mrs. Baker looked at Elena’s appearance and was a little dispirited. She went forward and asked, “Madam, are you really alright? It seems that your complexion is not too good.”

“Is there?” Elena did have a headache. Maybe it was because she caught a cool breeze when she was sitting downstairs.

Mrs. Baker a little worried and went forward to put her hand on Elena's forehead. Only then did she realize that Elena's forehead was very hot. "Madam, you have a fever."

Elena had not been sick for a few years and had not felt this kind of feeling for a long time. Elena touched her forehead and it was indeed a little hot. Only then did she know that she was sick.

"It's alright. I will be fine after I sleep."

It was not easy for her to enter the company. She absolutely could not let Ryan lose face.

Elena came to her bedroom. After taking a shower, she fell asleep on the bed.

Mrs. Baker brewed some ginger soup and brought it into Elena's room. She saw that Elena was already sleeping on the bed.

Mrs. Baker once again raised her hand to touch Elena's forehead. It was still very hot. Mrs. Baker took the towel that she had just washed and put it on Elena's forehead.

"Madam, you must take good care of your body. If Young Master comes back and sees you like this, he will probably feel heartache."

After that, Mrs. Baker used the physical cooling method and began to repeatedly wipe Elena's body.

After Mrs. Baker finished, she went downstairs and did not expect that the phone in the living room would be ringing. After Mrs. Baker picked up the phone, Ryan's worried voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Mrs. Baker, why didn't Elena answer when I called her?"

"Young Master, you can't blame Madam. Madam has a fever. She went to the Monor family's company to work today and worked overtime until now. Moreover, she was locked in the company and caught cold wind. She is now lying on the bed and resting."

Mrs. Baker said as she looked at the room upstairs. She did not know if Elena was still feeling uncomfortable at this moment.

After Ryan heard it, he became even more worried, "How could she have a fever? And without my permission, how could she go to work?"

“Last night, Master and Madam invited Madam to the old residence for dinner. I think it was at that time they brought up this matter. This morning, they let Eldest Young Master take her to work.”

Mrs. Baker’s tone was somewhat hesitant as she spoke.

“Did something happen?” Hearing Mrs. Baker’s voice, Ryan felt that something was not right.

“I feel that Madam might have been bullied in the company for this to happen. Furthermore, Madam is stubborn and will not say anything if she is wronged.”

In the end, Mrs. Baker still voiced out her concerns. Those people from the Monor family were not easy to deal with, so it was inevitable that they would bully Elena.

It was not only the Madam, but also Second Young Master. When Second Young Master was in the company, there would be people who did not take him seriously. Naturally, it was also because Roman.

“Help me take good care of her during this period of time.” Ryan did not directly answer Mrs. Baker’s question and hung up the phone.

Mrs. Baker put down the phone in her hand and shook her head helplessly. “I really don’t know what you are doing. You don’t even know how to take good care of your own wife.”

She washed the towel in her hand and went upstairs to help Elena. After that, Elena slowly opened her eyes and was unable to move as if she was pressed against the bed by a ghost.

“Water ...” Elena’s voice became hoarse.

After Mrs. Baker heard it, she immediately held the ginger soup in her hands and helped Elena up, “Madam, you are currently having a high fever. I have made a bowl of ginger soup for you. You should drink it first to warm your stomach and drive away the cold.”

Elena was already in a daze from the fever and could not hear what this woman was saying. She just drank the ginger soup with Mrs. Baker’s hand and laid on the bed unconscious.

The next day, it was late in the morning when Elena slowly opened her eyes. It was already 10 in the morning and Elena let out a scream, “It is already so late!”

Elena hurriedly changed her cloths and went downstairs and saw Mrs. Baker busy tidying up the room.

Seeing Elena, Mrs. Baker could not help but be puzzled, “Madam, why are you up?”

Elena asked in a fluster. “Mrs. Baker, did I not tell you to wake me up early last night?”

“You had a high fever last night and it was not suitable for you to walk around. You should take a good rest. Don’t go to work today.”

Why did this woman work so hard? It was the same as Ryan’s personality.

“You can’t say that. Since I have already gone to work in the company, I have to be serious. I am late now and I haven’t applied for leave. I will probably be punished by the leader.”

Elsa was Roman’s subordinate. Roman must have told her that she must not let any evidence fall on her.

Mrs. Baker saw Elena putting her life on the line and could not help but worry, “Madam, this is really not good for your health. You are still having a fever. What if you catch a cold in the company?”

Elena poured herself a cup of water on the coffee table and directly drank it.

“I am as strong as a cow now and there is no problem at all. You do not need to worry. I will go to the company first. I will come back later to tell you about this matter.”

There was not enough time so Elena wanted to rush to the company as soon as possible.

“Madam, you haven’t had breakfast yet. This will easily cause hypoglycemia.” Mrs. Baker shouted but just as her voice faded, that woman had already run away.