

## Chapter 811

“President, this...” The chief engineer seemed to be unkind, and he would definitely be detrimental to the president. If there is something short and long, how can he explain it to that person?

I’m your boss, do you dare to listen to the boss’s orders? You have to be careful that there may be no more in the company tomorrow. Yin Luo threatened nakedly.

Okay, then. Xiao Huo didn’t believe that Yin Luo would be a casual dismissal of employees. She did so just to scare him. In other words, he was not afraid of being expelled, but not afraid of any intimidation by Yin Luo, she was just a paper tiger in front of him.

It’s just that the person said that if he wants him to protect her, her order is his order. Then he naturally has to listen to him. Therefore, I had to listen to Yin Luo.

Now that the sky is clear, that engineer dare not do anything.

Finally, he took a look at Yin Luo, Xiao Huo followed the crowd to fetch mineral water to drink, saying that he was really a bit thirsty now.

Yin Luo stood alone and looked around. Although the weather is still so hot now, the entire sky is still beautiful. Most of the clouds near the sun are dyed vermilion or orange, and the farther clouds have a slight blend of pink and purple.

In fact, as long as you are careful, the clouds can be beautiful every day. This nature is a very magical nature. Nature has created and destroyed many creatures, the survival of the fittest and the survival of the fittest.

This sentence is more applicable in the market. If you don’t work hard, you can easily be compared if you don’t make progress, and then be eliminated or absorbed by other companies. It is also this kind of competition that makes more good companies, and allows them to work harder and more professionally to respond to market demands, so that good products can be produced.

Yin Luo only hopes that he can be worthy of those who work, those who consume, and his relatives who are not ashamed of himself. That’s enough and satisfying.

Just thinking about it, Yin Luo suddenly heard a familiar voice. If the familiar voice was a very long and convoluted text in classical Chinese, she could recite it backwards.

Luoluo, be careful, run. The man rushed over quickly, frowning, his tone full of anxiety.

Yin Luo is puzzled, what happened? She looked in the direction Yi Yan was looking at, and there was a tendency for a house to collapse. When she looked at it, there were already a few bricks on the house that had been smashed down, but fortunately, none of those bricks had hit Yin Luo.

Yin Luo realized the seriousness of the matter and wanted to rush to the side, but before he could run, dozens or even hundreds of bricks fell from the house together with heavy cement blocks and embroidered iron steel bars. The stick fell together.

The speed at which things fall can be imagined, and human resources are simply incomparable, so Yin Luo can only run away a little and count a little, just when a large piece of bricks that are still connected to the cement fell down and fell. The direction is exactly where Yin Luo is.

Upon seeing this, Yi Yan rushed to Yin Luo and pushed her aside vigorously. At that critical time, Yi Yan couldn't take care of so much. He didn't want revenge at all, and didn't want to be a successful person at all. He felt that his life was nothing. I only hope that she is alive, and it is her who only hopes to live.

Yin Luo was pushed aside by Yi Yan, there were many scratches on his body, and a lot of soil was embedded in the place where his hands bleed. The stinging Yin Luo's wound felt a faint pain.

But these pains are less than her distressed. She watched Yi Yan, a tall, indispensable man, as if the omnipotent man was hit mercilessly by the falling boulder, and even vomited a mouthful of blood.

Later, I saw that another brick fell, and this time it seemed to be really large. Yin Luo hurriedly ignored the injury of his leg falling to the ground, ran to Yi Yan, and hurriedly helped him up with difficulty.

At this time, she couldn't think about anything. She only hoped that Yi Yan would be okay. As long as he was okay, then she would not care about anything.

He quickly helped Yi Yan to a safe place. Yi Yan couldn't hold it anymore and fell directly to the ground.

Yin Luo looked at such a terrifying Yi Yan with blood on his head, blood on his back, and blood on the ground. How to do? It's all her. Without delay, Yin Luo quickly dialed 120 to describe all this in a calm tone, and then hurriedly called someone to help him stop the bleeding. After all, she was not good at this matter, and she was afraid it would hurt him even more.

120 came soon. They carried Yi Yan into the ambulance and performed a series of treatments. Yin Luo followed. She looked at his pale lips. His lips were thin and sexy before, but now ...

Why did he come to save her? He obviously should work well in the company, and the injured person should obviously be her. Isn't he lying to her all the time? Why do you want to save her this time. If it was to gain her trust, then the price would be too great.

Hurry up, drive faster. Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan even though he was in a coma and frowned. He must be in pain, he must be in pain. He needed treatment, so Yin Luo completely ignored the image and etiquette rules, and shouted in a collapsed voice.

Miss, please calm down. A female doctor pressed Yin Luo and glanced at Yi Yan and persuaded, "If you want him to be good, you'd better not disturb him."

Yin Luo calmed down a bit when she heard the doctor say this. She also knew that she was making trouble out of nowhere, but what else could she do? She couldn't lose him, she definitely couldn't. No matter he lied to her, cursed her or treated her badly, she didn't want him to leave.

Yin Luo has always been strong and optimistic since he was a child, and hasn't cried for a long time.

She tried to keep herself from blinking, because even if there were tears in her eyes, she could stop crying without blinking. But as soon as she looked at Yi Yan's haggard appearance, she couldn't help it. Even if she didn't blink, Dou Da's crystal tears quickly fell from her eyes to Yin Luo's cheeks, and then one after another, as if streaming. It's endless.

When will she become so teary, so cowardly, so pessimistic?

What did Yin Luo think of, he hurriedly found his mobile phone from Yi Yan and found Bo Chengcheng's number. Didn't Yi Yan say that he was his personal doctor before? Then his medical skills must be superb, maybe he can better save Yiyan.

Yin Luo tried his best to control his choking voice like Bo Chengcheng explained the situation, "Bo Chengcheng, I am Yi Yan's wife. Yi Yan is hurt by something very heavy now. Come and take a look."

Where? Bo Chengcheng became serious, and he would never make jokes when he was serious. I just heard Yin Luo's voice with crying and a little hoarse. In his impression, Yin Luo is also a calm and optimistic woman who is calm and not panicked when things happen. There must be something wrong now, and he has to find Yi Yan as soon as possible to determine the cause and then treat him.

I called 120. We are on the way to the city hospital. You hurry to the hospital. Yin Luo said anxiously. She was afraid of his pain. She didn't want to wait for a moment. She wanted to see Yi Yan who was alive and kicking right away. Then she won't be angry with him, she won't be angry with him at all.

Okay, I'll go now. Bo Chengcheng said quickly. His home is still very close to the city hospital, so he should be able to arrive with the ambulance. His good brother's fate is so hard, there must be nothing wrong with him, he is still very young, waiting to be beaten and taught.

The ambulance ran very fast. Although the place is a little remote, it took only half an hour to get there by car, but now it only takes ten minutes to get to the city hospital.

Bo Chengcheng had arrived here and waited. Seeing that Yin Luo and Yi Yan had arrived, he hurriedly greeted him and brought Yi Yan into the operating room.

Yin Luo is not a doctor, so he can only guard outside, and Bo Chengcheng followed. Most of the people in the city hospital knew Bo Chengcheng. Because of his superb medical skills, many people wanted him to learn and be his apprentice, but he did other things to avoid him. He is a person who doesn't like trouble, so let's forget about accepting disciples.

Yin Luo stood outside the door and waited anxiously. After a while, Bo Chengcheng and a female doctor came out.

How's it going? Yin Luo hurried forward, looking at Bo Chengcheng expectantly. His high medical skills would surely cure Yi Yan.

Bo Chengcheng only handed it out and gave Yin Luo a piece of paper for her to sign, "Surgery is required on the head and back. You are his wife, agree to the operation and bear the risks of the operation. As long as it is an operation, there are more or less risks. Just in case. ..."

Yin Luo looked at Bo Chengcheng seriously, then shook his head, and muttered, "It won't happen in case, it won't happen, it won't happen."

Hurry up and sign it, don't delay. Bo Chengcheng persuaded, brothers are like this, he is also very worried, but it is enough for a woman to worry, he, a big man, must take care of himself and take on all strong roles. .

Okay, I'll sign it. Yin Luo is of course a real Bo Chengcheng. Everything must be done for Yi Yan's sake, so he wants to listen to him. She didn't know anything about the hospital, so she had to ask Bo Chengcheng. I believe he will do his best.

Yin Luo hurriedly signed her name at the signature place. In order not to affect the treatment, she also tried her best to cooperate with Bo Chengcheng, so that she could no longer worry about it.

What is the success rate of the operation? Yin Luo asked nervously, no matter what, he should be fine. She has always been lucky in getting tickets, so she will pass her luck to him today, just wishing him everything is safe.

Please don't worry, this lady. In normal times, the success rate of our operation is only half. But now that Mr. Bo agrees to the chief surgeon, there will be more chances of winning. You can rest assured. The female doctor comforted. But what she said is also true, Bo Chengcheng is out, the operation is equivalent to an increase in the odds of winning by tens of percent.

Yes, don't worry about my medical skills, let's go in. Bo Chengcheng was confident in his medical skills, but he was still a little nervous when he arrived at Yi Yan.