

Chapter 816

Bo Chengcheng took several bottles of different potions and wiped them on Yin Luo, and then took out a white bandage to help her bandage.

Her wounds were uneven. There was a small cut at this point, and a small wound at that point, so Bo Chengcheng had to put those wounds in a pot and wrap Yin Luo's hands like a small zongzi.

Yin Luo raised her hand and looked at it carefully, and asked with a bewildered look, "How can I do other things when you wrap me up like this? I still have to work, live, and take care of Yi. What about inflammation."

Hearing Yin Luo's voice, Yi Yan knew that she should have been bandaged, so he looked up.

The bag was really like a zongzi, he wondered if Bo Chengcheng had hatred with Yin Luo? He is a professional doctor, this bandaging technique is really...

Yo-yo-yo, do you still take care of Yi Yan? Let him take care of you. He can't bear your injury. If Yanyan is there, after some time, his injury will not be so serious, so let him take care of you, everything You don't need to do it. It seems that the two of you are injured so tacitly, but now you can help each other. Bo Chengcheng looked at the two of them helplessly. It was obvious that both of them were injured, so he had to sprinkle dog food. That's true.

He called him Yanyan again, and Yi Yan looked at Bo Chengcheng with a dangerous look, "Do you think I can't beat you if I'm injured?"

Come here. Bo Chengcheng provocatively said, after finally having such a good opportunity, how could he not make good use of it? He knew Yi Yan's condition best, and he would definitely not be able to exercise at will for a while. So now I don't want to be arrogant for a while, and when Yi Yan gets better, he will have no chance.

Yi Yan also knew his physical condition. He was definitely not Bo Chengcheng's opponent now, so he didn't care about him for the first time. It was not too late for a gentleman to avenge him. He threatened, "Then save the bill to me first, and then pack you when I'm done."

It's so sad, I worked so hard, regardless of my own safety, and saved you day and night. If you don't repay me, I will avenge my gratitude. Bo Chengcheng shook his head, looking like a woman who had been let down by a man. Dao, then he turned to Yin Luo and asked, "Luo Luo, don't you think? You see how well I can pack it for you."

Yes... it's pretty good. Yin Luo smiled reluctantly, comforting herself, at least she had a reason not to be called upon by Yi Yan. However, the files in the company that need to be signed must first be signed by someone else.

She is the president of the company. She must perform her duties where she can go out in person. Her hands are useless. She can see with her eyes, listen with her ears, and think with her brain. In short, if it is not a last resort, she will not ask for leave easily.

She is the president of the company and a role model for the employees. I don't know how many eyes are staring at her, and she can't be slack and lose her grandfather's face.

It's cured? Then go ahead and do your job. Yi Yan said coldly.

You chase me away? I won't leave. Bo Chengcheng decided what Yi Yan couldn't do with him now, and said casually. He wanted him to leave, but he didn't want to leave. Only at this time can he be angry with him, he is usually so cold, as if it can pinch him to death in minutes. It's alright now, he has only a cold body left, and he can't be treated like him. It's a veritable paper tiger.

Bo Chengcheng deliberately moved the chair that was just opposite Yin Luo and moved to sit next to her. He raised Erlang's legs comfortably, leaned back on the chair and said, "I still want to borrow your wife, and talk to Luoluo more. What's home-cooked later."

Don't borrow. Yi Yan watched Yin Luo and Bo Chengcheng sitting close together, staring at Bo Chengcheng coldly.

Bo Chengcheng felt the killing intent coming from Yi Yan's direction, and couldn't help but shiver. Although it is very cold, it feels like his eyes can kill people. However, you can't be afraid or counseled at this time.

Controlling himself not to look at Yi Yan's cold eyes, Bo Chengcheng looked at Yin Luo tenderly and deliberately asked, "Luo Luo, I want to chat with you, you won't drive me away."

Yin Luo was about to answer, but Yi Yan suddenly held his head with one hand, looked at Yin Luo pitifully and said, "Luo Luo, I have a headache."

Really? Naturally, Yin Luo didn't believe that Yi Yan really had a headache. How could he have a headache by such a coincidence?

It's just that Yin Luo really doubted whether Bo Chengcheng was a real doctor. Shouldn't doctors be the kind who saves lives and builds the seventh-level buddha? The doctor will tell the patient to avoid smoking, alcohol, spicy, and maintaining a good mood during illness. And Bo Chengcheng deliberately pissed him off, is this really something a doctor did?

But it seemed that Yi Yan was not too angry because of what Bo Chengcheng had just said. Does he care less about her, or does he believe in his brother?

Then I'll rub it for you. Yin Luo walked towards Yi Yan, but Bo Chengcheng didn't cover her whole hand just now. The fingertips of her index finger, middle finger and ring finger were exposed outside, just enough to help him press.

Regardless of whether he is true or not, she should do to take care of him now. Who will let him save her? And that's all she can do now.

Yi Yan comfortably enjoyed Yin Luo's massage and looked at Bo Chengcheng triumphantly. The two big men were communicating with each other's eyes, and they looked like disdain for everyone.

Yin Luo looked at the two of them, both of them were so old, and they looked like children who were fighting for favor and were restless at all times. She really wanted to slap them all alone.

I don't mind feeding you more dog food. Yi Yan curled up the corners of his lips, with a sense of superiority all over his face.

Thank you, I'm full, I don't need it anymore. You can do your job. Bo Chengcheng looked at the crooked two and decided to turn around and leave. I've bothered them long enough.

And what he dislikes the most is dog food, but there are always people who give him dog food either deliberately or inadvertently. He is so full that he can't eat anymore. When can I vomit out the dog food he has eaten again?

Seeing these harmonious couples, Bo Chengcheng stopped disturbing them, pushed his little cute car and went out, and then closed the door kindly, he still went to find his medical books.

Bo Chengcheng finally left, and the room finally became less noisy. Yi Yan is still a quiet person after all because of the habit he has cultivated for so many years.

Is it okay? Yin Luo seriously helped Yi Yan press. Although she hadn't learned massage, she had seen other people massage. She thought she should be using the same amount now.

Don't press it. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo and said.

Yin Luo was hit with ten thousand critical hits at once, and she obviously felt that she was pressing well, and she looked decent. It is estimated that he disliked himself. But I still have to ask "Why, I am too weak?"

No, I'm afraid that your hands are sore. Your hands are inconvenient like this. Yi Yan explained, looking at Yin Luo with a fond look, and demanded, "Come on, give me your hand."

What are you doing? My hands are so ugly now. Yin Luo asked. She didn't want to give him her hands. What the hell is Bo Chengcheng's bag? It's ugly.

I don't dislike you, give it to me. Yi Yan said softly, as if the world was big and vast, and there were so many people in this world, she was the only one in his eyes now.

All right. Although Yin Luo didn't know what he was going to do, he shouldn't be able to do anything. At most, she laughed at her hand, so let him laugh. In a better mood, the injury will naturally heal faster.

Yin Luo was about to pass her hand over when she heard the phone ringing in her bag on the chair. Yin Luo hurried over, clamped the zipper with his middle finger and index finger to open it with difficulty, then clamped the phone with his middle finger and index finger and took it out to look at it. It was Ouyang Feifei's call.

Yin Luo put the phone on the chair and was about to answer the call. It should have been on the other end. This Feifei still has no patience as before.

Yin Luo pressed the first number in the call log with difficulty again and dialed out again. For convenience, Yin Luo simply pressed Amplify. Ouyang Feifei shouldn't shake her out of something amazing.

Hey, Feifei. Yin Luo first greeted Ouyang Feifei.

What came out was Ouyang Feifei's anxious voice, "Luoluo, why don't you tell me something like this? If it wasn't for me to ask you, do you still want to keep it from me?"

Ah? Did you know that? Yin Luo didn't expect Ouyang Feifei to get the message so quickly.

What are you talking about? I won't say much. I'm downstairs in the city hospital now. Tell me where you are? I'll look for you now. Ouyang Feifei said worriedly. The message she heard was only a rough idea. I don't know how it is specific. Now it is better to go and see Luoluo in person before she can feel relieved.

Are you in the city hospital now? Yin Luo was very surprised. When did Feifei's work speed become so fast? She deserves to be her good girlfriend, knowing to worry about her. Her usual speed like a tortoise has become so powerful.

Yeah, tell me the place quickly, I'll look for you now. Ouyang Feifei said anxiously, but listening to Yin Luo's voice knew that she should not have been seriously injured, otherwise it would be impossible to talk to her so fluently.

I turned right on the second floor and walked in. Ward 666 should be easy to find. Yin Luo answered truthfully.

Okay, I know, now it's over. Ouyang Feifei hung up the phone and went upstairs. She hopes to see Yin Luo as soon as possible, but she doesn't know how she is now.

Yin Luo looked at the phone that had hung up, and the screen of the phone would go off for a while, so don't worry about it. Just for Feifei to hear clearly, she squatted close to the phone to talk, and now she felt her legs numb.

She used her hands wrapped in zongzi to stand up slowly, holding her legs up. After she stood up, she felt even more numb.