

Chapter 812

After all, Yi Yan is a good brother of Bo Chengcheng. Although he always likes to bully him on weekdays, he still has feelings after getting along for so long. This is not the first time he has been injured, how can he protect himself without understanding?

Yin Luo sat on the bench at the entrance of the operating room. She didn't know what other family members Yi Yan had. The only thing she knew was Father Lu. But I don't know if Yi Yan is willing to let him come, the relationship between them should be very bad, otherwise Yi Yan will not be surnamed Yi.

As for the others, she only thought of Xiaotian, who was one of the few people who had a good relationship with Yi Yan. Madam Zhang will definitely not work, if she tells Madam Zhang, she will definitely think about it, and if the result of Yi Yan's operation has not come out by then, she must have been in a mess. So don't let Zhang Ma be too worried.

So she took out her mobile phone and dialed Xiaotian.

The call was immediately connected. She calmed her mood and tried to say "Hey, Xiaotian."

Mrs. President, what's the matter with you? You have a cold? Xiaotian asked caringly. Now the weather is still hot. Unless the air conditioner is blown, you should not catch a cold. And listening to that voice, it seemed to have been crying.

It's really hard to imagine that the wife of the president cried. Although he and the wife of the president have not known each other not long ago, they also clearly understand that the wife of the president is optimistic, strong and stubborn, and never easily reveals his grief to others. Woman. So he died and couldn't imagine what happened to the president's wife.

Rao is that Yin Luo didn't want to be so sad in front of Xiaotian. She always wanted to be strong in front of others. She wouldn't be defeated so easily, but he still heard it. Proper. She can't worry about other things anymore, and Tong Xiaotian explained, "Yi Yan, he had an accident to save me, and he is undergoing an operation on the second floor of the city hospital. Come here."

What? What happened to the president, what's wrong with him? How is it now? Xiaotian asked worriedly. In his eyes, the president has always been an omnipotent person. A god can predict the end. But this time he was so serious that he would be operated on in the hospital.

No wonder the president suddenly ran out of the company by himself in the morning, regardless of the many unprocessed files on hand. It turned out to be the president's wife, but why the president suddenly went to the president's wife while he was working. And why did something happen after the president had contacted the president's wife? What happened?

Don't ask, come to the hospital first. Yin Luo ignored Xiaotian's big meal and said lightly. She didn't want to say anything at all at this time. She just wanted to know the result of the operation and whether Yi Yan was okay. She didn't want to care about anything else for the time being.

Okay, I'll go ahead and talk about it first. Xiaotian has already realized the seriousness of the matter, and also knows that Mrs. President must be in a bad mood now, and everything will not be said until he has passed.

After hanging up the phone, Yin Luo sat on the bench alone. She looked at the bright and dazzling red surgical lamp, looked at the pedestrians who occasionally walked around, and looked at the white paint painted against the wall tiles. The wall gradually wetted his eyes.

What's wrong with her? Why are the tears becoming more and more uncontrollable? She is obviously not a crying person. She can obviously pretend that she is good in other things, and she can pretend to be very good. But now... She hadn't shed tears in the past, no matter how hard and hard it was, she didn't shed tears when she saw her fiancé and other women sleeping together. But now it's useless for her to pretend to be strong, tears will come out by itself.

But the facts Yin Luo thought should not be like this. He obviously only used her, how could he spare his life to save her? He knew how dangerous it was to save her, so why did he save her regardless of the consequences. Does he really care about himself, it doesn't matter even if he loses his life? But anyway, she is obviously the one who should be injured.

He must wake up, this time she will ask him in person what is going on? Did he ever have her in his heart? And he deceived her. Is he really just to win the Yin family, consolidate his strength, and make him richer? He is not a man who cares about money, maybe there is a hidden meaning to all this?

Yes, he mustn't mean it, he can save his life for her, he is so rich, why should he care only about a Yin family? He took the risk because he cared.

Yin Luo waited for a while before Xiaotian rushed over. He looked at Yin Luo who was sitting alone, and his heart sank suddenly. She is very haggard now, although he has known her not long ago, he still knows her well enough. She is a strong and independent girl. She has taken the position of president at such a young age. She is still a girl. The hardships and hardships are unimaginable, but she did not give in and survived one by one.

But now, she is completely like a different person, not at all from the optimistic and strong her before. She was more like a soulless at this time. The frame of her eyes was reddish, her gaze stayed on one place and she hadn't moved, her expression was serious, and her brows were slightly frowned. And now that he came, she didn't even notice it.

Maybe she really cares about the president to behave like this, and the president has become like this because of her.

Mrs. President, are you okay? Xiaotian gently shook his hand in front of Yin Luo, asking worriedly.

Seeing a pair of hands appearing in front of him, Yin Luo reacted, and then raised his head to look at the visitor, only to realize that Xiaotian had arrived. She shook her head, reluctantly curled her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

Mrs. President, I also got a general understanding of your affairs on the way here. This matter is probably man-made. I have already called the police and sent someone to investigate privately. Xiaotian reported to Yin Luo. Now that the president is absent for the time being, he can only talk to Yin Luo.

Yin Luo stood up and asked seriously, "Man-made? It was man-made? Have you found out what?"

If you let her know who did it, she will pay it back a hundred times. When people "respect" her by one foot, she will pay back one foot. She has never been a soft-hearted person to treat her enemies. Especially those who hurt someone she cares about will make him regret it for a lifetime

This...not yet. Xiaotian lowered his head and looked at the ground, afraid that Mrs. President would be disappointed. After all, the scope of this matter is too big, and the enemies of the president usually have a lot to say, and there is no clue for a while. It's just that what should be certain now is that it is man-made. Otherwise, it can't be such a coincidence, but why did the president go to the president's wife? Whether everything is really premeditated, when the president wakes up, everything will naturally be revealed.

It's just... I don't know when the operation will end, or when he will wake up. He must be able to wake up and not allow the misbehaving sensible in those companies to take advantage. If they were to know the news of the president's injury, I am afraid that there will be another big storm that is difficult to balance. After all, they are all veterans.

It's... also. Yin Luo sat down and murmured, "It didn't take long."

Then Mrs. President, how about the President? Xiaotian asked carefully. He didn't want to make Mrs. President sad any more, but he wanted to know what the President was doing now. The president is such a clever and infinite ability. A lucky person can surely turn a good luck, and then slash the person behind the scenes.

I don't know, Bo Chengcheng was performing an operation inside. Yin Luo shook his head, looking at the words "in operation" that was still flashing red, his heart was full of helplessness. For the first time, she felt that there was something she was so powerless to do. In the past, when the Yin family was in financial difficulties, she thought that there would be a way to solve it, and she would not be as powerless as it is now.

She only hoped that Bo Chengcheng could do his best to treat Yi Yan. With Bo Chengcheng's superb medical skills, Yi Yan would be fine, and it would definitely be possible.

Seeing Xiaotian still standing and staring at the door of the operating room, Yin Luo said with concern, "Xiaotian, sit down and wait. The operation doesn't know how long it will take. Don't wait for Yiyan to come out. Your body is again. No way. We always need someone to take care of him."

Xiaotian nodded, and then sat with Yin Luo and waited for the result. Across the armrests of the two seats, Xiaotian could feel Yin Luo's tension. He is also nervous, it really seems to be living like years now.

After two hours, it was already afternoon. Xiaotian looked at the phone, it was one forty-nine.

He turned his head and looked at Yin Luo who was still waiting seriously. She should have been frightened, and she had been sitting there, waiting for a long time, she must be hungry.

Mrs. President, are you hungry? Why don't you go out and buy some food to eat, I'll watch it here? Xiaotian suggested softly, for fear that it might scare her accidentally.

She had just stared at a certain point on a certain wall very seriously, her eyes sluggish, as if she was thinking about something. Xiao Tianzhen was afraid that he would start her with something sick as soon as he shouted.

Fortunately, Yin Luo was fine, she heard Xiaotian's shout and then she turned her gaze back, faintly replied, "I'm fine, I'm not hungry at all. If you are hungry, go buy something to eat, I'm here. Just keep it here."

Mrs. President, this...I'm afraid this won't work. If this young master wakes up hungry for you, he must deduct my salary and take my skin off. You should be considerate and considerate of me. Xiaotian persuaded, he knew Mrs. President I care about the president, but I can't continue this way. Don't hesitate the president, and the wife of the president is exhausted and sick again.

Xiaotian, I know you are caring about me, thank you. Yin Luo looked at Xiaotian and thanked him, then turned his gaze away and said guiltily, "But it was because of me that he would be like this. It should have been. The person lying in it is me. I want to be with him, and I don't want to eat at all. You don't need to say any more, I don't want to leave. You can go out to eat, wait for Yi Yan to be inseparable from people, if I fall Now, and you.&