

Chapter 831

Pick the important ones, I don't stay in the company too long, so I will deal with the important things first. Please search on Baidu (web). Yin Luo pulled her work chair away and read the new file above. Lin Lin also picked important ones to report to Yin Luo.

Looking at the file, Yin Luo suddenly thought of them two, and asked Lin Lin, "Yin Hui, she also joined the company?"

Yes, President. Lin Lin nodded, knowing that the relationship between the president and them is not good, she asked with added jealousy, "President, I know that she must have bad intentions in her heart. If you want to, I am embarrassed and embarrassed her in the middle. Let her retreat in the face of difficulty?"

No need. Yin Luo didn't bother to care about them, and couldn't measure them, so let them make a fuss. However, if Yin Hui really violated the company's regulations, then she will definitely expel her from the company and will never be soft. "At the moment, the most important thing is these unfinished things. They let them be proud. Just look at them. When will there be a big storm?"

Okay. Since the president didn't say anything anymore, Lin Lin didn't want to interrupt anymore. I originally wanted to use this to provoke their internal war, but according to the president's indifferent and indifferent temperament, I am afraid that even if he has the "power of life and death", he may not be able to take action against Yin Hui. When she mentioned it rashly, Yin Luo would be suspicious instead.

It would be better to... then start with Yin Hui first. The girl was innocent and naive, with strong jealousy, and full of hatred towards Yin Luo, which is naturally an excellent material to use.

Why are you stunned? Yin Luo looked at Lin Lin and asked strangely.

Lin Lin was frightened by Yin Luo. In order to avoid being detected, she felt that she had reacted and took the initiative to admit her mistake. "I'm sorry, President, I just lost my mind by accident."

It's good to know. Yin Luo looked at Lin Lin scrutinizingly, but it was just a sentence, as to be scared like that? After looking at her for a while, Yin Luo continued to look down at the files. She has no time for anything else now.

After finishing the treatment earlier, you can see Yiyan who is still lying down earlier. No, it's weird, so good, how could she think of him? It must be because I feel too guilty for him, so I always think about whether he is good or not and whether he needs someone to accompany him. She must be guilty to worry about him. Yes, it must be so.

President, why are you distracted too? Lin Lin watched the president's eyes staying on the white file, and the corners of her mouth were still slightly raised, knowing that she was distracted too. She asked curiously, "Where did you go to make you so happy?"

Yin Luo reacted, coughed awkwardly, and said solemnly, "When did you take care of my affairs?"

Don't dare. Lin Lin co-ordinated her head and whispered.

But... Yin Luo asked embarrassedly, "I was really in a daze and raised the corners of my mouth just now, smiling?"

Yes, I am very happy and satisfied. Lin Lin replied, like... When she was talking to her husband, she knew that he had been using her all the time, but she would not hesitate to bet her life for him. But I felt happy when I received his call, although his call was not about her, but just let her do endless tasks one after another.

But satisfied, she has no complaints. To love someone is to laugh when thinking of him, and to think of him at all times. Love is giving, don't care what you get.

Oh...oh, it turned out to be like this. Yin Luo rubbed her face, and she really laughed when she didn't notice it just now. Her smile must be silly.

Yin Luo looked at Lin Lin and asked in a cold voice, "What are you looking at me doing now? Read it to me."

Okay, yes. Lin Lin quickly replied.

Halfway through the process, Yin Luo suddenly stood up, looking around frizzily.

What's wrong? President? Lin Lin asked tentatively.

Nothing. Yin Luo answered habitually. She put her hands on her hips, trying to quiet herself for a while. Since handling the files here, she has become more and more unable to sit still, impetuous, and don't know why.

The place where she used to work was the place where she could calm down. She always calmed down and handled the work well, and would never do two things at once. But what happened today? So impetuous, so want to leave this place.

But where can I go without her? The first thought in her mind was to tell her to go to the hospital to find Yi Yan. He told her that he should go early and return early, so he must be waiting for her in the hospital. If he didn't wait early, would he be alone, anxious, or worried?

how could be? He must be lying well in the hospital? Wherever she would be needed, he should just talk casually at the time, and couldn't be true.

Are you tired? Do you want to take a break? Lin Lin looked at Yin Luo's impatient appearance at this time and made suggestions.

No, I can calm down. Yin Luo said confidently. She has never been an impulsive, impulsive person. I usually control my emotions and try not to show it. She must be strong in front of everyone, which is what her mother hopes for.

Yin Luo sat down again and pulled out a white file from the desk. Then I turned to the first page and looked at it earnestly. It said Yi Zhongren, the project planner. The surname Yi is the same as his surname. No, Yin Luo went to the file and took another one, opened it and looked at it. Fortunately, there was nothing about him on the first page.

But when he turned to the middle, Yin Luo saw another “white” character. This man likes to eat big white rabbit toffee the most when he is upset. No, he seems to like it when he is happy... and he’s lost his mind again.

Yin Luo stood up from the office chair again, took a deep breath, and called you out.

President, you... Lin Lin looked at the president’s behavior today, really strange. Maybe there was something in her heart that kept her from being quiet. It’s just that she has been with the president for a long time and thinks she knows her well. She has always taken her work seriously. No matter what emotions you have before work, you will feel calm at work without any impetuosity. But today, what happened? Is there anything difficult to do? Whenever there is a little possibility to ask clearly, she will not let it go easily.

President, if you really have anything, you might as well tell me. Although I am not very smart, what if I can help you?

Yin Luo lightly glanced at Lin Lin, “You can’t help me.”

She always felt that she had been thinking about Yi Yan, thinking about anything related to him, what happened to her? Demon stunned? Poisoned too deep? Have hallucinations to die? Is it hopeless?

Well, she just wanted to see him suddenly, but she wanted to try to restrain herself. But in the end I couldn’t help thinking about him, no matter what.

Yin Luo walked outside the office without even thinking about it.

Hey, President, what are you doing? Lin Lin hurriedly pursued and asked.

I... I’ll go out and leave the company’s affairs to the vice president for the time being. I can rest assured that he does things, Yin Luo confessed.

But... Lin Lin looked at her back after she finally thought about it and refused to leave. She didn’t expect the president to really let go of her work. There must be an important person affected, she asked boldly, “Is it about Mr. Yi?”

Yin Luo was silent for a while, and replied, “He was injured because of me, and I am his upright wife. It is right to take care of him. People are always more important than work.”

She is his wife, so she has nothing to hide. This is natural.

That... Lin Lin looked back at the piles of files piled up in front of Yin Luo’s desk, pointed at them, and asked embarrassedly, “Then these are more important, and you have to deal with them yourself, you have to leave them behind. they.”

Yin Luo looked at the files reluctantly, there was nothing she could do, she couldn’t do one thing seriously, then she would rather not do it than waste it. Work is the same with her. If you can’t be single-minded, you don’t have to be uncomfortable.

Unexpectedly, before he knew it, his influence on her was so deep that he didn’t even want to continue working. Is this...like it?

I was very happy at first. Looking at the pile of files, I became distressed. Yin Luo sighed and said, "Forget it, hand it over to the vice president. I have trusted him before, and after I come back, Will check again. There should be, what he can't make up his mind to ask me directly. Do you know?"

Yes. Lin Lin lowered her head and commanded. Since this is something the president has already decided, it is useless for anyone to say anything. So no matter what, Lin Lin can only accept orders and do things for her.

Yeah. After Yin Luo nodded, he took the president's elevator to the first floor and exited the company's door. Yin Luo stretched out comfortably. The aches and pains on my body are also much better. Leaving the company is like abandoning all the burdens and becoming more relaxed.

The air outside the company seemed sober and fresher, and sister Wang who bought fruit on the opposite side seemed to have become younger, and the apples sold were more rosy and smooth.

Yin Luo drove into the basement and went directly to the parking space of the hospital.

At first, I was not very familiar with that road, I always felt that the wards there were all the same. But now she can easily walk to the second floor of the hospital, which is guarded by a few black bodyguards.

I'm finally going to see him. I don't know if he would be happy or pleasantly surprised if he saw her suddenly appear in his eyes.

Hello, you have worked hard. Yin Luo was in a good mood today, and when he passed the bodyguards, he greeted them.

I thought that the bodyguards did their best and would not care about her, but I never thought that a black-clothed bodyguard would stop her by exporting, "Mrs. President, you..."

Ah? What's the matter? Yin Luo was about to pass through them, but when they called her, he turned his head and looked at them curiously.

Who did you call me just now? Yin Luo asked awkwardly looking at the few people.