When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2398

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"Then you can come to the company to find me! You were so stupid by the car just now." Avery couldn't help laughing, "I thought

you were deliberately standing beside the car to be handsome! I was still wondering why you're suddenly so coquettish."

Elliot: "...I'm afraid that entering the company will disrupt the order."

Avery: "I'm off work, so what is the order? Besides, you are the big boss of the Tate Industries, why are you here? Are you still scared?"

Elliot: "This is your territory, so stop laughing at me." "Okay, I won't laugh at you. But seriously, you don't have to pick me up every day. I can drive to and from work myself. Or the

bodyguard will drive me to pick me up." Avery put her head on his shoulder and sighed lightly, "There are a lot of things going on

in the company at the end of the year! All kinds of miscellaneous things... What year-end summary? Party, work plan for the

coming year... When I didn't come to the company, no one called me. Now I come to work, and everyone comes to report to me.

I didn't think I was so important, but now I feel myself that it seems to be of some use."

"If you don't want to be so busy, let them not come to you with trivial matters. Whatever the vice president can do, let the vice president do it." Elliot looked solemn, afraid that Avery would be tired, "you have to learn Decentralization. Let professional people do professional things. The role of the boss is to set a major development direction..."

"Everyone is happy to report to me, I can't say, you all go to Vice President, right? And I'm quite willing to take care of some

things." Avery said, "I am sitting in the office, and the employees come to me, of course I will take care of it."

Elliot: "..."

Avery: "The employees are not...The problem is that I rested for too long, and I didn't get used to this kind of work rhythm for a

while. Just wait a few days."

Elliot: "You can bear it."

"I'm not stupid. I really can't stand it. I can rest at home. As long as I don't go to the company, they don't dare to come to me for

any trivial matter." Avery thought of one thing when she said this, "by the way, I have an appointment which is a interview with

Gloria Wiens tomorrow morning."

"Well, it seems that you are quite satisfied with her." Elliot said, "Tell me about your feelings after the interview tomorrow."

"Are you paying so much attention to her? Then you can meet her with me tomorrow!" Avery raised her hand and rubbed her palm against Elliot's chin.

His beard was cleanly shaved, chin was not prickly, and he felt a comfortable feeling of decompression. He felt that he might have become a pet dog in her eyes.

She was the first to set his chin.

"You don't say anything, are you really planning to interview her with me tomorrow?" Avery held his chin and looked at him seriously.

"I don't like drinking tea, so I'm going to join in the fun." Elliot held her little hand on his chin, and said, "If you touch it again, I'm going to fall asleep."

"Oh..." Avery accepted angrily with a smirk on her face, "I finally know what it's like for others to dish walnuts."

"Would I buy you two walnuts and let you dish them?" Elliot said helplessly.

"No. I'm not that bored yet!" Avery glanced out the window, it was getting dark, "Husband, what questions should I ask when I interview Gloria Wiens tomorrow?"

Elliot: "You'll see her tomorrow and you'll know what to ask."

Avery: "Okay! I was wondering if it would be bad if I asked too personal a question."

Elliot: "You want to ask What is a too personal question? Ask someone if they have a boyfriend, are they married and have children?"

Avery couldn't help crying and laughing: "No. Of course I won't ask these questions. But it's possible to talk about them...

Everything will have to wait until tomorrow. Let's meet again."

"Take it easy, you are the boss, she is the interviewee. Don't come to tomorrow, you are more nervous than she is." Elliot held her hand and encouraged her, "If the other party can't let you relax, then definitely not. "

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