Chapter 773

Okay, Yin Luo admitted that Yi Yan didn't matter what went wrong, it was just what she thought about temporarily. But if she said that he was not turning back, how could she refuse him? But if she continues to insist on what she said just now, saying that he really turned back, then this punishment looks very dangerous.

Without waiting for Yin Luo to think about it, Yi Yan fell in Yin Luo's ear again, tempting to say, "I have been vegetarian for a while. Let me taste it today? I won't be too long. Mom, do it and make sure you can get to the company before you go to work, how about it?"

What is meant by that he has been vegetarian for a while, obviously it hasn't been long at all, and before she said her refusal, Yi Yan gambled on her lips, not letting her say anything, anyway, he knew that whatever he said should be Reject it. She is not an active woman, so let him take the initiative.

Yi Yan described Yin Luo's lips carefully, breathing harder, but still gentle. Yi Yan's temptation succeeded, and Yin Luo slowly began to respond to him. Feeling Yin Luo's initiative, Yi Yan became happier and guided her.

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Later, Yin Luo understood that Yi Yan would not let her be late for work, but after a long, long time after he was finished, they couldn't even have time to eat, so Yi Yan sent her into the company at the maximum speed other than speeding. The journey that took ten minutes to complete is now completed by him in about ten minutes.

After watching Yin Luo enter the company just before work time was up, Yi Yan began ordering takeaways for Yin Luo and let Yin Luo secretly eat in the office.

Why eat secretly, because the company has regulations not to eat during work hours! Rice!

He made her not be late, but it made her violate another company rule, which is obviously the same. So next time I believe no one will be able to believe him. I said it for a while, but when the man turns into a wolf, he loses his senses at all. Obviously, it's just a monster that thinks with the lower body, a beast.

The aggrieved secretly cursed that there will be no other woman besides her in Yi Yan's next life. Without her, he will die alone.

Originally, I wanted to curse him for the rest of his life lonely, but thought that she was his wife after all. If he dies alone, either they are divorced or she is gone. She can't catch herself with herself just to curse him.

After eating, Yin Luo began to devote himself to work. This was done at noon. It was Yi Yan who took the initiative to call her before she realized she was off work.

At first, the assistant Lin Lin reminded her, but then she didn't allow Lin Lin to remind her. That would easily disrupt her work status and make her very unhappy.

Therefore, without Lin Lin's reminder, she often left work at noon until the afternoon, and worked at night until the night. Sometimes it was her stomach that reminded her that she was leaving work, and sometimes she had processed a lot of files, and she only checked the time when she felt nothing to do. It was often a long time after work.

After answering Yi Yan's phone, Yi Yan reminded her, "Did you forget to leave work again? You promised to come to me at noon today, and you forgot."

That... I forgot. Yin Luo scratched his head and said embarrassedly. This incident was indeed her fault. She promised him yesterday, but she forgot it today.

Give you ten minutes, hurry up, I'll wait for you here. The man commanded in this cold tone, and after speaking, he ended the call. He must make her realize the disadvantages of not paying attention to leaving work every day. For example, she forgot what she promised him because she forgot to leave work today. He was very angry and the consequences were very serious.

Hearing the man's cold voice, Yin Luo realized the seriousness of the matter. He hurriedly turned off the computer and drove to Yi Yan's company. Fortunately, although their company is not on the same road, it is not too far away.

After parking the car in the parking lot, Yin Luo came to the front desk. There was a daughter standing at the front desk, wearing heavy make-up, who looked like Yu Jiefan, who was not a beautiful woman.

But she can't take care of others now, there are still two minutes away from the ten minutes Yi Yan said, so she must hurry up.

Pointing to the elevator, Yin Luo greeted the front desk, "Well, I'm going up."

Okay. The front desk responded to Yin Luo with a standard smile. Yin Luo had already been here twice. The relationship between her and the president is said to be his wife. Anyway, if the president is happy to comment on her, it shows that she is special to the president. As for her identity, it doesn't matter to them.

Yin Luo was about to leave, and the woman from Yu Jie Fan just called her, "You stop."

Yin Luo glanced back, she was looking at her angrily at this time, oh my god, she didn't know what she did, so she directly annoyed her? Besides, her standstill is very natural, as if she told others to stand still, it was too arrogant.

If in the past, she might still play with her, but now, she doesn't have time to care for her.

Pretending not to hear her, Yin Luo ran to the president's elevator, pressed the key, and waited for the elevator to open the door. The president elevator is generally exclusive to the president, so the door opens quickly.

But as soon as the door opened, the Neng woman chased her and pinched Yin Luo's wrist to prevent her from leaving. Yin Luo was helpless, they had just met today, she really didn't know what hatred they had.

You let go. Yin Luo directly shook her hand away, but she did not know how to grasp her hand again, her perseverance was really another person.

At this time, the lady at the front desk also came to discourage, "Miss Lin, stop making trouble, you can't see the president directly, let her go first."

Why? That Miss Lin's voice was quite loud, as if others had made her suffer so much. She widened her eyes incredulously, "Why? Why can't I go to see the president? She can still be the president's exclusive elevator? Are you taking any advantage of her? Such a snob?"

We really didn't. The lady at the front desk explained, "You really can't see the president without an appointment. You said that you are the assistant recruited by the personnel department a few days ago, but you still want to go to the top floor to serve the president without your credentials. I really can't let it go."

Do you know who I am? Miss Lin pointed to herself, looking terrific, "The manager of the personnel department is my cousin, isn't I just the certificate? Wouldn't it be alright if you give me some accommodation? That must be the case, everyone will be colleagues in the future, don't blame me for turning my face and not acknowledging people. In minutes, the manager of the human resources department can open you."

Miss, can you let me go? Yin Luo asked respectfully, thinking of other ways to deal with such people, Yin Luo threatened, "I was the president who asked me to come up. The president is right. Ask them about my attitude, otherwise they won't let me sit in his elevator. Now he has something to ask me, if it takes time, who will take the responsibility, do you? Can you afford it?"

You... Ms. Lin did indeed feel a little jealous when she heard it. Perhaps what she said was true, but her tone was so tough just now that she couldn't get off the stage at all. Therefore, she would rather not believe what she said, "Even if you have the responsibility, it should be yours. You collude with them without permission and feel like sitting in the president's exclusive elevator?"

Yin Luo smiled and gave her a stage so that she could think of the play on her own, which was really powerful.

Ten minutes of talking to Yi Yan had passed because of this woman's entanglement.

Anyway, she is not in a hurry anymore. This woman is her reason. She has the urge to pull that Miss Lin over to see Yi Yan, telling Yi Yan that this woman is blocking her from looking for him.

The front desk staff seems not to be threatened by Miss Lin at all. "Then you can let the manager fire me in the future. I think the president is so wise. If I go to inform you, use my front desk position to change the position of a manager and an assistant. It's worth it."

You... The Miss Lin's eyes widened again, but she had nothing to say. No matter how arrogant she was, she couldn't hurt her cousin. If I let my cousin know that she just accidentally said that the leak was because of my cousin's relationship, and now I want to pass it to her cousin's ears, the consequences would be disastrous.

I don't care. If she can go up, I can go up. If you don't let me go up, then I will take her. Although Miss Lin looks like a royal sister, she is still so naive, childish, like Like a lady spoiled by her family. However, it seems that her family is not very rich, or she will directly let her inherit the company, so why bother to be an assistant?

However, there is another possibility that she is a rich daughter and came to this company for Yi Yan.

No matter what, as long as she doesn't provoke her, they will be in peace. But now, she has already done so, and it will be even more arrogant in the future.

After thinking about it, Yi Yan's phone call suddenly came, and it was no strange thing to Yin Luo that Yi Yan's phone call came. This time he should have watched her not come after ten minutes, so he urged her.

Yin Luo looked at Miss Lin, who was looking for death, and realized that she had already thought of what she looked like when she died.

Hello. Yin Luo answered the phone.

Why haven't you come? There was a low male voice on the phone, it was Yi Yan.

Yin Luo looked helplessly at Miss Lin who was still clutching his wrist, and said helplessly, "I have encountered a little trouble in your company. Let me say yes. It's not my fault that I didn't make it within ten minutes. Come down by yourself. Just look at it." After explaining, Yin Luo hung up the phone and wanted to see Miss Lin's expression when she saw Yi Yanhou.

Hearing the content of Yin Luo's phone in the background, I also knew it in my heart, secretly mocking Miss Lin that the storm was coming, but didn't know it at all, and didn't mean to repent at all.