

## Chapter 780

“Okay, then.” Xiaotian replied in a low voice. Obviously he was still reluctant and unconfident, but since the president had ordered, he could only use his best to get things done.

After receiving the order, Xiaotian left the office.

Yi Yan looked at the file for a while, and suddenly felt a little upset. Looking away from the thickly piled files, he saw the white rabbit toffee on the table, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of Yi Yan’s mouth when he thought of Yin Luo.

He temporarily put down his work, picked up the big bag of toffee, then tore it open, took out a candy, peeled it and put it in his mouth, chewed gently, and tasted the sweetness of toffee.

The sweetness is like seeing her smiling when he is with her, seeing her happy. But being with her is not only sweet, maybe more often he tastes bitterness, bitterness that can’t be saved by toffee. After all, he likes her sweetness, and she may not like everything about him. One-sided sweetness may be bitter, even more bitter than its own bitterness.

But he believes that there is something bitter and bitter, as long as more sugar is added, the taste will eventually become sweet.

Looking at the head of a white rabbit on the toffee wrapping paper, it’s cute and super cute, just like she was lying on the bed when she fell asleep, and like she confessed to him guiltily when she made a mistake, it looked like... ..After he slept with her, her face was flushed and shy.

But most of the time, she is not like this. And he likes all her looks.

Just thinking about it, he reacted, and his breathing slowly became heavy.

There is a separate bathroom in the president’s office. Yi Yan walked to the bathroom and quickly washed his face with cold water, suppressing his heart, and then returned to the office desk.

Turn on the phone, press the phone book, the first display is “Luoluo”.

Yi Yan’s hand was placed in the sky above that row, and she didn’t know whether to press it or not. Not long after she went to work, she must be working. He just fights over, will it affect her work?

After thinking about it, I just separated from her. I shouldn’t have bothered her by calling her. However, because of the evil spirits, he still pressed his finger down, for some reason he felt a sense of guilt.

A standard Mandarin prompt came from the phone, “Hello, the phone you dialed has been turned off, please call again later. rry...”

Yi Yan breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, her mobile phone was turned off. Just now, she seemed to press the number so suddenly that she didn’t seem to be obliged. Fortunately, she didn’t bother her.

But Yi Yan’s heart began to become tense again. Why was her mobile phone turned off? He had just sent her to the company himself, and then saw her upstairs with his own eyes.

If something happens in the company, it should be when the phone is turned off during a meeting.

Thinking about this, Yi Yan went to rest on the sofa next to him for a while. Although she was still worried about her, if she was really in a meeting, then he would be inconvenient to bother her on the phone.

Fortunately, Yin Luo called Yi Yan back shortly.

Hey, Yan Yan, what's the matter? Yin Luo didn't expect Yi Yan to call her at this time, feeling that there seems to be nothing wrong between them, and they just separated soon.

Yi Yan asked concerned, "Why didn't you answer the phone just now?"

I'm in a meeting. As the president of the company, Yin Luo naturally has to strictly abide by the company's regulations. Besides, she also thought that no one would call her at this time, "So what's the matter if you call me?"

Yi Yan was silent for a while, and then said in a low voice, "It's okay, I just miss you."

Ah? Really? Yin Luo felt a little unbelievable. How long did they separate before he missed her?

What? Didn't I tell you the truth enough? Yi Yan asked after listening to Yin Luo's reaction.

Yin Luo whispered, "It's obviously not true."

What did you say? Yin Luo's voice was too small, and Yi Yan asked again if he didn't hear clearly.

Nothing, nothing. Yin Luo concealed a smile, she wouldn't be so stupid to tell Yi Yan what she just said, unless she wanted to die, "I believe you miss me."

Then you miss me? Although Yi Yan knew the answer roughly, he continued to ask, what if the result was really different from what he thought?

This... Yin Luo smiled, if he was to be honest, would he be beaten to death? However, she just went to the company and looked at the files in the office for a while and then started to have a meeting with the employees. After the meeting, she saw Yi Yan calling. She didn't seem to have time to miss him. Although I know this is just an excuse, it is really busy.

Hearing Yin Luo hesitating all the time, Yi Yan had already determined the answer and sighed. When can she care about him. It's okay, time will change everything, "It's okay, I just want you."

Huh? Yin Luo was a little stunned at first, but later understood, and suddenly his face turned red, "Go away, I won't tell you anymore, I'm going to work."

Okay. Yi Yan didn't embarrass Yin Luo. After saying goodbye to her, he settled down to deal with work matters.

Yin Luo took the cellphone and thought about what Yi Yan had just said to her. He clearly thought she was still making excuses, a liar. For his good sake, she decided to get home from work early tonight and cook him a delicious meal to reward him, although it seems that he has no credit.

When Yin Luo returned to Yingyinyuan, Zhang's mother was a little surprised. The young lady used to come back late or work overtime until late, but she didn't expect it to be so early this time.

Mother Zhang, I decided to make dinner for Yanyan, and you will help me later. Yin Luo happily put the bag on the sofa, and put all the vegetables he bought in the supermarket on the way into the kitchen.

It's been a long time since she started cooking. I don't know if her craft can be as good as before, although she didn't know how to do it before. But after learning with Zhang's mother, she can at least eat the food she cooked. As long as you keep in touch in the future, you might be a chef in the future.

Although, she doesn't like cooking much, but she doesn't have much skill.

Okay. Madam Zhang replied happily. Madam Zhang was naturally happy to see the young grandma like this. If the couple had been doing well, then she would be happy for them too. Maybe she could hug a big fat soon. Kid.

Yin Luo searched the recipes of many of the dishes she bought from her mobile phone, and matched the side dishes strictly according to the amount.

The first dish was braised pork. Thinking of the braised pork that Zhang's mother had cooked for her, she couldn't help but want to eat it. Hope she made this time as delicious as Zhang's made.

First cut the ginger into strips, then prepare the sliced green onions, star anise, bay leaves, small red peppers, and then fry them in the pan...

Originally, Yin Luo thought braised pork was easy to make, but he didn't expect it to be so troublesome. The amount, the size of the heat, the proportion of the seasoning, etc. must be paid special attention to. If you can't grasp it well, even if you eat it, the taste is sure. The authentic braised pork is not delicious.

Fortunately, this time there is a god assisted by Zhang's mother. The braised pork she made is so beautiful, and it is almost the same as the pattern of braised pork on the mobile phone recipe.

Asking about the fragrance, Yin Luo felt that the braised pork he tried this time must be finished, great. Suppressing his inner excitement, Yin Luo took out a pair of chopsticks, picked it up and tasted it. Well, it's delicious, it's almost the same as what Zhang's mother made last time. Sweet but not greasy, the skin is very chewy, and I want to eat another one after eating a piece, but it doesn't work. She has to wait for Yi Yan to come back.

If she wants to eat such a piece, it is estimated that when Yi Yan comes back, there will be very little left in this plate of braised pork.

Thinking of Yi Yan, he called himself.

Luoluo, are you still working at the company? I'll pick you up. Yi Yan's voice sounded tired. He must be tired after working all day. It just so happened that after he came back, he could taste her craftsmanship.

However, Yin Luo still wanted to give Yi Yan a surprise, so he couldn't let Yi Yan find out that she was not in the company.

Then I will go to your company to wait for you. Yi Yan thought that Yin Luo would have to work overtime again, thinking that if he could be by her side, she cared about herself, it should be better.

No need, no need, really no need. Yin Luo quickly refused, because Yi Yan found out that she was not in the company, she would definitely feel that she was not normal today, since she would ask where she is and what she was doing. So in order to conceal him and give him a surprise, she must not let him go to her company to find her.

Yin Luo promised, "I assure you that you will see me within five minutes after you go back. Huh? Okay? I really have something wrong."

Is there anything I can't be there? Yi Yan asked. He thought she was a little strange today and asked.

Anyway, you can go back first, trust me, eh? Yin Luo didn't want to lie to Yi Yan, so he said directly, she believed Yi Yan could believe her.

Sure enough, Yi Yan didn't ask any more. He believed that there was a reason for her to do so, so he agreed, "Well, I'm going back now, you as soon as possible."

Okay. Slow down on your way. Yin Luo asked. At the same time, she also hoped that he would be slower and give her more time to cook. She hoped he would see her cooking when he came back.

Because it was dinner, he wouldn't eat so much and was so greasy, so Yin Luo only prepared to fry three dishes, one is the braised pork that has just been fried and two vegetarian dishes with the ingredients already prepared.

Just as he was about to start the pot and cook the oil for the next dish, the doorbell rang suddenly, and Yin Luo was startled. No way, he just left before clearly speaking, it shouldn't be that fast. Wouldn't it be him who lied to her?

Young grandma, are you staying in the kitchen now, let me see? Zhang Ma knew that the young grandma wanted to surprise the young master, so she wanted to help the young grandma hide.

Okay, you go. Yin Luo hid in the kitchen and stuck his head out, watching Ma Zhang go to the gate to open the door. Although it was far away, Yin Luo's eyesight was still good, so she clearly saw that the person was not Yanyan.