

## Chapter 803

Yin Luo replied "I don't want to" duplicity, and went to the office door, opened the door, and the outside was empty, only rows of white-burning lights shining straight on the floor of the corridor, a little cold. . Please search on Baidu (web)

Yin Luo is not afraid of this scene, even if no one is there. She is too familiar with this environment, and such scenes are also being staged many times. So she is not afraid. Only those who have ghosts in their hearts and the faint-hearted are afraid of ghosts, as long as they don't want anything in their hearts, there will be no ghosts.

Such boldness is also related to her childhood, and it may also be hereditary. Maybe my mother was like her before. When she was young, she dared to walk the dark road alone, without the need for someone to accompany her.

Moreover, when she was a child, she often called a few children to sit together, especially at night, she told them those ghost stories that they thought were terrible. They are often frightened, and even a few boys who are still brave are not immune.

As you can imagine, the few children went to their parents to file a complaint. It was obvious that they wanted to listen first, so she reluctantly told them. Then Father Yin would take her home for an indiscriminate training. In his eyes, it was his daughter who was wrong, or he didn't see her as a daughter at all, she would think so when she was young.

What he didn't know was that the few children she called to listen to the story always didn't learn well. One of them is already very tall just a few years old. Yin Luo knew that she could not beat them, so she had no choice but to outwit them and scared them with ghost stories. She was not afraid anyway.

After sighing, Yin Luo glanced at the door again before closing it disappointedly. She also had expectations of him, otherwise, how could she be disappointed? As for the downstairs, he shouldn't be there either.

Knowing that the result will probably not be what she wants, but she still wants to see it, not letting go of the slightest possibility.

Yin Luo walked to the window, closed his eyes lightly, and then opened the curtains.

Opening his eyes again, Yin Luo looked downstairs into the distance. Looking from the top floor to the ground, the night is dim, the stars are dotted, and the scenery is particularly intoxicating. Just want to wait until that one is gone.

Although the top floor is still quite far from the first floor, because it is night, there are not many people at all, and Yin Luo's eyesight is very good, so it is easy to recognize that there is no him downstairs.

She still naively thought that if he asked her if she wanted to see him now, he would show up here on the colorful clouds, because she thought too much, she believed that no one could believe him, but he kept cheating on her. People.

There is no downstairs or outside the door, so it is impossible for him to appear here.

The lost one drew the curtains again, Yin Luo returned to the office chair and asked angrily, "Are you kidding me?"

Yi Yan couldn't help laughing twice. He just hid in a relatively stable and hidden position. He saw the silly woman really open the curtains. It seems that she still believes that he will come.

Yi Yan walked out, stood facing the window of Yin Luo's office, looked up at the window, and gently said to the other end of the phone, "You can see me when you open the window."

I don't believe it. Yin Luo no longer ignored him, even if he appeared under the window now. He just fooled her, he must be laughing at her stupid, so now no matter what he uses to fool her, she should not go to see him, let him see that this is the end of the trick to her, "Just stand wherever you like. Stand where, I'm going to hang up."

You wait. Yi Yan said hurriedly, for fear that Yin Luo would hang up the phone accidentally. Since she refused to look at him, he went up to look for her, and then took her home, "I will go up to look for you now, don't hang up, you wait."

Yin Luo suddenly thought of a good idea to fix him. Who would let him play her, if he played her once, she would cheat him once, twice or three times... until she was satisfied.

You slow down. Yin Luo said to Yi Yan seemingly concerned, then ran to the elevator, entered the password and stopped the elevator.

This taste is simply sour and refreshing. Thinking that Yi Yan would have to climb "hundreds of thousands of miles" to reach the top floor, she felt much better. It's just that he won't give up coming to the top floor because he saw that the elevator was out of power. But thinking that Yi Yan was not the kind of person who gave up before, Yin Luo sat on the work chair with peace of mind and waited for Yi Yan's arrival.

Yi Yan's speed exceeded her imagination, and after only three or four minutes, Yi Yan came up. He was very tired, he pushed open the door of the president's office, and then sat on the sofa panting.

Surprise. Yi Yan gasped and said to Yin Luo.

No surprise at all. Yin Luo completely ignored Yi Yan's hard work, cleaned up the files on his desk and prepared to leave.

Yi Yan rested a little better, so he came to Yin Luo's and asked, "If you turn off the elevator deliberately, will your conscience hurt?"

Yin Luo shook his head and said indifferently, "For you, I have no conscience."

In fact, he just had a little sweat on his head, and when he opened the door panting, she still felt a little bit distressed, but only a little bit.

But Yi Yan is not angry, after all, he is used to it. He has just walked so much and is now a little thirsty. Looking at a glass with a flamingo pattern on Yin Luo's table, she should have used it. While Yin Luo was

not paying attention, Yi Yan held the glass in his hand, and the remaining little water entered his stomach.

When Yin Luo saw it, it was too late to stop. She still snatched the cup that had been stained by him. "What are you doing? This is my cup."

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo carefully guarding the cup with a smile, and said, "Your person is mine, and money is the property of husband and wife, so why are you not mine?"

I'm leaving and ignore you. After Yin Luo put down the cup, picked up the bag and went out first, watching Yi Yan still sluggishly in the office, Yin Luo urged, "Hurry up, I The door is going to be locked."

Originally, Yi Yan was going to go out, but when Yin Luo said that, he stayed there again, threatening, "Screaming husband and leaving."

Yin Luo is the kind of person who would rather die than surrender, and this threat is not a big deal. She threw the key to Yi Yan directly. , I'll leave first."

Yi Yan took the key and hurriedly locked the door, then caught up with Yin Luo and sat in the elevator with her. He can't bear so many toss about the stairs, although going down the stairs is easier than going up the stairs.

I'll send you, the car is right below. Yi Yan returned the key to Yin Luo and said.

Yin Luo directly refused, "I have a car."

Then yours once stopped at the company, and I will send you here tomorrow. Yi Yan proposed a solution, but Yin Luo didn't care about these details, but she didn't want to have much contact with him.

Sometimes her heart may be out of control because of his sweet words, but she can still control her behavior.

When he reached the bottom floor, Yin Luo met the uncle who locked the door again.

The uncle looked at a man standing beside Yin Luo, thinking that he should be the president's boyfriend. He slowly walked over, his eyes curled up, and he asked, "Is this your boyfriend? Handsome, hahaha."

No. Yi Yan smiled and looked at Yin Luo, then dragged her, put her in his arms, and replied, "I am her husband."

Looking at the face of the uncle, Yin Luo didn't struggle too much, so he cared and said, "Grandpa, go home and rest as soon as you are done. It's not too early now."

Okay, okay. The uncle smiled openly and told them, "You also have to go back and rest early."

Okay. Yin Luo replied with a smile, and when they stepped out of the uncle's sight, they left his arms and urged, "Hurry up and drive back."

This night, Yin Luo just wanted to go home and rest quickly, and didn't want to be too frustrated. It was just a car ride, nothing.

Okay. Seeing that Yin Luo agreed to go back in his car, Yi Yan opened the car door for her and drove her back to Pin Yinyuan.

After they returned to Pinyinyuan together, Yi Yan was relieved to see that there were fewer dishes on the table. Mom Zhang should have eaten it, and she should be asleep now.

Are you good at hot dishes? Yi Yan asked, looking at Yin Luo. In fact, he just wanted to encourage her to serve him hot dishes. If he said directly, she would most likely not agree.

Of course it will. Yin Luo said confidently. They are all people who know how to cook. How could they not even know how to cook hot dishes? But... the meeting does not mean that you want to go to hot dishes. She began to encourage Yi Yan, "President, hot dishes are so simple, and you have such a high IQ, you must be able to do it for you so many times before. Food, it's up to you to contribute this time."

Originally wanted to make Yin Luo hot dishes, but now listening to Yin Luo say this, it seems to make sense. She has cooked several meals for him, and he is going to use his super high IQ to eat Luo Luo hot dishes today.

Okay, as long as you are happy. Yi Yan didn't know where to learn these sultry words, but there is no use here for Yin Luo, what he said is false.

Not worrying about Yi Yan, Yin Luo followed him and brought a few dishes into the kitchen. Although she herself was only half a scoop of water, it was better than Yi Yan, who had never cooked before.

Do you know how to open this? Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan who was still studying the switch of the fire needed for cooking, and asked him with a mockery. As expected, the CEO with his ten fingers is still having a little bit of difficulty in cooking. .

Of course I will. Yi Yan also said confidently. After he had fiddled with him, the fire started.

Yin Luo watched that although he hadn't fried any vegetables before, he could still research it out by himself. High IQ is good, you can use it everywhere.