

## Chapter 742

Lu Shuchen squeezed his fists, and the double peaks wrinkled into the word Sichuan. Asking Baidu to search (web) thinking about the current situation of the Yin family, Lu Shuchen was a little relaxed.

For Yin's sake, you should also have a good talk with me, right? He thought, Yin Luo would definitely not reject his proposal. After all, they are the only ones who can save the Yin family now.

Besides, men always make the mistakes that men should make. You...

roll!

Yin Luo's black eyes instantly filled with air-conditioning, took a deep look at Lu Shuchen and drove away.

Lu Shuchen kicked on the pillar next to him and let out a low growl.

The car stopped in front of Yin's old house. A few minutes later, Yin Luo pushed the car door into the house.

grandfather.

Yin Luo faded away from her defensiveness and indifference, and Yin Luo returned to the state of youthful vigor that belonged to her age, hugging the old man sitting in front of the chessboard, meditating, and screamed sweetly.

The old man put down the chess piece in his hand and patted her head lovingly with his muddy eyes.

Finally I am willing to come back to see me, this old man.

The old man did not know the situation of the engagement banquet last night, but because he knew Yin Luo's temperament was more worried, there was a sharp flash in his eyes.

Grandpa, what are you talking about? Luo'er was anxious to be by your side every day, but you drove me to the Yin family.

Yin Luo pouted aggrievedly, his face even more dissatisfied.

If there are outsiders present, you must have broken your glasses, the cold business goddess is actually like this, I am afraid that the heart will be melted.

Well, let's not eat yet, let's come to dine with Grandpa.

Yin Luo lowered his head and a tingling pain flashed under his eyes, his eyes were sore and uncomfortable, he squeezed his fists, and forced tears that would rob his eye sockets.

Grandpa, eat this.

How can the old man not feel her change, pat her head

Grandpa, I don't want to marry the Lu family anymore. Yin Luo said muffledly, poking the rice grains in the bowl.

good.

Yin Luo raised her head and looked at the old man, her eyes were full of disbelief, her nose became more sore, and she thought that at least there would be a "why".

But right now, Grandpa didn't ask her anything...

Grandpa, really is the best grandpa in the world.

When I was a kid, she sneaked out to ride a bicycle and accidentally fell on her ankle and wiped off a large piece of skin.

The wound was quite deep, and the blood was worthless, which scared the bodyguard not far away into a cold sweat, and rushed her to the hospital.

When Father Yin knew it, she scolded her bloody head directly. She also knew that she had done something wrong, so she didn't say a word.

The first thing Grandpa came here was to scold Yin Father, holding Yin Luo and asking softly.

Which hurts?

When treating the wound, the disinfectant water poured up and the tearing pain Yin Luo gritted his teeth and forced it down, but when grandpa said "Which hurts", she burst into tears. She lay on her grandfather's arms and sucked. He also whispered, "It doesn't hurt."

Thinking back to the past, Yin Luo sniffed, looked at the old man with white hair in front of him, and let out a choked cry.

grandfather.....

The old man put a piece of egg from a tomato into her bowl, and said, "Little crying bag. Come on, stop crying. Grandpa doesn't blame you."

After being forgiven by the old man, Yin Luo left because of the company's advance.

In the study, the old man stood by the window with a cane and looked at the car going away.

Even though he has gray hair and is 70 years old, he still stands upright, and the majesty of his body makes people feel awkward after a long distance.

Lao Yang, talk to that kid, pay attention to proportion.

The butler standing not far away answered and pondered for a while.

Master, if Miss Sun knew that you and that person were behind this engagement banquet...

The old man's elite eyes changed, and he interrupted Lao Yang's words.

You know what to do.

...

Yin Luo received a call from the Yi Group, saying that Yi Yan had a big case and wanted to talk to her.

She arrived at the place as scheduled, opened the door and noticed the man in the corner.

His languid sitting posture couldn't conceal the terrifying aura, and he couldn't see the expression on his face for a while while carrying the light.

After approaching, Yin Luo was taken aback, this man was not from last night—  
—  
duck?

How could this duck sit in the place agreed upon by Yi Yan, the president of Yi's?

Could it be...

Yin Luo twitched the corner of his mouth slightly. Shouldn't she be regarded as the man who slept a night like a duck? It is Yi Yan, the president of the Yi Group!

Yi Yan seemed to feel her stunned, the corners of her mouth curled up, but there was no smile in her eyes, and she casually played with the lighter in her hand.

Mr Yin, hello.

Assistant Jin stepped forward and greeted politely.

Yin Luo returned to his senses, put on a decent smile, and nodded slightly to Assistant Jin.

Hello. She looked at the man sitting on the sofa and asked, "Presumably this is the famous President Yi, please give me some advice when we meet for the first time!"

Yi Yan glanced at the slender hand in front of him, the smile on the corner of his lips faded.

Mr Yin is afraid that he has a bad memory.

The man's mellow voice can feel the danger in just a few words.

Lin Lin, who was following Yin Luo, paused after hearing the words. Yi and Yin knew each other?

Yin Luo indifferently retracted his little hand and sat down opposite the man.

Yi is always a smart person, so naturally he knows what the topic is today.

Yin Luo reminded Yi Yan without a trace that there are outsiders now, not the time to talk about that matter.

I don't like having outsiders present when I talk about things.

Yi Yan took a sip of the red wine, looking straight into Yin Luo's eyes with his narrow black eyes. Assistant Jin made a faint gesture to Lin Lin on the side.

Lin Lin looked at Yin Luo embarrassedly, and Yin Luo nodded.

You go out first.

When all the “outsiders” went out, Yin Luo folded his hands, a hint of negotiation.

Mr. Yi, that piece of land...

Why should President Yin be so anxious? It’s lunch time, and I can’t eat and sleep. Yi Yan put the napkin on his lap and started eating gracefully.

Yin Luo “...”

Twenty minutes later, Yi Yan rang the waiter and took away the tableware. He wiped his fingers, his thin lips lightly opened.

Compared to that piece of land, I think you pay more attention to this.

Yi Yan handed over a file, and Yin Luo opened the file in front of him, his face changed.

Oh it’s you!

Don’t get too excited, Mr. Yin, I won’t do anything with these shares. If I have any ideas, you think you can see it now.

Yin Luo squeezed the file in her hand. It was 20% of Yin’s shares. She stared at the man defensively, but couldn’t see his thoughts.

Yi Yan’s pupils constricted slightly and said with a chuckle.

As far as I know, Yin currently has no extra funds to buy the 20% of my shares. If I sell it to Chenxing Group, it shouldn’t be a problem to make a fortune.

Chen Xing Group, the old rival of the Yin family, the two families have been incompatible with each other since their fathers. The business field is also separated from the Chu River and Han circles. Now that the Yin family is in trouble, Chen Xing has been eyeing it all the time.

In this case, there is nothing to circumvent, condition.

The man got up, pressed against her, and pinched her chin.

Could it be that my Yi Yan is only worth three million?

Sure enough, I came to her to settle the accounts!

Yin Luo knocked off his chin hand unhappily, and pulled the distance between the two without a trace.

Mr. Yi, everyone is an adult. There is no need to care about such trivial matters! If you have some misunderstandings about the three million, I solemnly apologize to you here.

Um?

...

I’m afraid the air suddenly becomes quiet.

Manager Yi?

Yi Yan raised his eyebrows, “I’m waiting for your apology.”

Isn't this man a neurotic?

Yin Luo thinks that his endurance is still top-notch, and now he really wants to hit someone!!!

But for the 20 shares, Yin Luo could only bear it.

I'm sorry, Mr. Yi. She apologized sincerely.

Yeah. Yi Yan touched his chin, looking at Yin Luo in a good mood.

Although you apologized to me, I don't accept that you treat me as a duck.

...

Yin Luo cursed secretly, "Insane", Li Luo got up, picked up the briefcase and got up to leave.

Yi Yan grabbed her hand and easily carried it into her arms, "Mr. Yin, did you give up?"

He was too close, and her ears started to heat up with the air blowing.

She was drunk last night, and she was bitten by a dog if that happened to him. Right now, he actually wants to do some messy things while she is awake?

Then he really didn't know that Yin Luo's taekwondo black belt is so powerful!

Thinking of this, Yin Luo slammed his foot on his back elbow with all his strength, and looked at the man's colorful face with joy in his heart.

Mr. Yi, has no one taught you basic politeness?

With a sneer, Yin Luo left handsomely.

Shares! Free to you.

Yin Luo was about to step out of the room and really stopped, looking at the man inquisitively.

why?

I need Miss Yin to do me a favor.

The man passed away with great pain, and chose a comfortable position and leaned back lazily on the sofa.

I heard that Miss Yin is in a hurry to get married. It just so happens that something has been delayed recently, so I happened to be in a hurry to get married.

Yin Luo's eyebrows frowned, coldly interrupted, "Mr. Yi, this joke is not funny"

Yi Yan put away the cynicism on his face.

Why? The marriage with the Lu family is an alliance, so why not marry with the Yinhui Group? If the Lu family can give you the money from the Yin family, I will double the Yinhui.

Seeing Yin Luo unmoved, Yi Yan continued.

The Yin family is short of money now, and our Yinhui is missing now. You and I are married, won't both ends be a win-win situation?

Yin Luo lowered his eyelids, tapping on his legs with his fingers.

Although Yiyang occupies half of City G in a short period of time, it is well-known, but City G is one of the best developed areas in China. Among them, there are not a few rich people, especially those who have the means.

As a century-old big family in City G, Yin's marriage with the Yin family will indeed make Yi Yan stand more stable, and even make a big advertisement for free. It is refreshing to think about the relationship between the interests.

Yin Luo raised his eyes and sneered, "Sure enough, his vision is long-term."

The man's eyebrows jumped, "You take what you need, why not do it. You don't have to rush to answer me, three days later, I hope you can see Miss Yin at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau." After he said that, he got up and left. go.