

## Chapter 781

That man is just a young guy. It seemed that the man should be a courier, and he also gave an envelope to Zhang Ma. Knowing that the person was not Yi Yan, Yin Luo walked out of the kitchen with confidence and asked, "Mother Zhang, is he delivering the courier?"

Yeah, maybe the young master is back. Madam Zhang replied, and then sent the courier to Yin Luo and said, "Mother, is this still for you?"

Yin Luo took the letter, and the sender on it was anonymous. She said puzzledly, "I have not bought express delivery recently, nor have I sent any messengers. Usually the contact is through WeChat, which is really strange."

Oh, it should be an unimportant letter, or some kind of advertisement. Madam Zhang guessed.

Yin Luo took the letter. It felt like it wasn't an advertising letter, but she is going to cook now. This letter will be read later. Put it on my bedside table and watch it later in the evening."

Okay, I'm going now. Mom Zhang accepted the letter and went upstairs.

Yin Luo started to cook and cook so many dishes again, so without Zhang Ma by her side, she started to hold it a little bit slowly.

Later, Mom Zhang went downstairs to guide Yin Luo again, and she dared to put those seasonings. She was quite afraid that the proportion of the seasoning was wrong, the salty was salty, and the lighter was weak. Fortunately, with the great god Zhang Ma, she can put the seasoning in peace, and she doesn't have to be so worried when testing the dishes.

After making it, thinking that the time should be almost up, Yin Luo put the dishes on the table and arranged them neatly, as well as the dishes and chopsticks. The porridge she made today is the more common red bean porridge, although it may not be. So delicious, but very homely and tastes like home.

As soon as it was placed, the doorbell rang again, and this time it should be Yi Yan.

Yin Luo hurriedly said to Zhang Ma in a low voice, "Mother Zhang, wait for me to hide in the kitchen, let Yanyan eat, and see if he can taste my craft."

Okay. Madam Zhang came down and watched Yin Luo hide in the kitchen. Madam Zhang was about to open the door, but Yin Luo came out again. She had just forgotten that her bag was still on the sofa and could not leave a trace for Yan Yan to notice, after all, he was such a smart person.

Seeing Yin Luo hiding safely, Zhang Ma opened the door. It was really Yi Yan outside the door. Zhang Ma lowered her head and said hello, "Master, you are back."

Yeah. Yi Yan replied, and then came to the table. Looking at the food on the dining table, Yi Yan frowned and asked, "Why are you bringing the food out now? The young lady hasn't come back yet."

Oh, this is because... Mom Zhang couldn't think of the reason. She and the young lady had just forgotten that the young master had to wait for the young lady.

Yin Luo was quite happy to hear Yi Yan say this. This Yanyan knew that he would wait for him to eat together.

She was such a smart person and immediately thought of a way. She gently took out the phone, adjusted the volume to a very low level, and then called Yi Yan.

She poked her head out in the kitchen, Yi Yan's phone rang and he started answering.

Hey, Yanyan. Afraid of being heard by Yi Yan, Yin Luo walked to the corner of the kitchen and squatted softly, "I may not be able to come back tonight and cannot eat with you. You can eat first."

Unexpectedly, Yi Yan couldn't hear clearly, "Why is your voice so small? What did you just say?"

Yin Luo was helpless, God knows how hard she just said softly, but he didn't hear clearly, and he asked her to say it again, sad. No way, she can only repeat "I said you eat first, I can't eat with you."

You say it again? Yin Luo didn't know if Yi Yan was a threat or he didn't hear clearly, but he didn't seem to hear it too softly.

So Yin Luo had no choice but to repeat again "I said, I won't go back, you eat..."

After she was finished speaking, she was slapped on the head suddenly, and Yin Luo was frightened by a hundred thousand points. She had a guilty conscience. She quickly stood up reflexively, but didn't want to squat for a while and felt a little numb. At this station, she was about to fall to the ground, but she was caught by Yi Yan with a big palm. She was hugged in her arms. .

It's just that Yin Luo's heart is still broken, and his heart is thumping. I don't know if it is the reason for the surprise he just received or the reason why he just hugged her.

You... Yin Luo wanted to break away from Yi Yan's embrace, and now her legs moved for a while, it was much better.

Unexpectedly, the more he struggled, the tighter Yi Yan would hold him. He said seriously, "Don't move."

Yin Luo really didn't dare to move anymore, fearing that the more he hugged, the tighter he would become a miserable person who was strangled to death by her husband inadvertently.

After a while, Yi Yan let go of her, patted her on the head lightly as punishment, and asked, "Little thing, why are you lying to me again?"

You are something. Yin Luo cursed in dissatisfaction.

Oh? Aren't you something? Yi Yan curled his lips. In fact, when he just called, he heard what Yin Luo was talking about the first time. His ears were excellent. Hearing her talk the second time, he knew she was at home, and after listening to the third part, he confirmed her position and walked over.

He was very pleasantly surprised when he knew that his Luoluo was at home. It was just in surprise that he heard her lie to him again and again as she should. This woman can always surprise her and annoy him.

I am a person, not a thing. Yin Luo retorted.

Whether you are something or not, what can you explain this time, why lie to me? Yi Yan asked, this is what he wants to know.

Of course, Yin Luo would not let him misunderstand himself. Although Yin Luo felt that his reasons were reasonable, when facing Yi Yan's stinky face, Yin Luo still whispered, "I don't want to see if you can I can't taste the dishes I made. Besides, I came back earlier today just to make you a dinner. You still misunderstood me."

Really? Yi Yan was a little angry at first, but when Yin Luo said this aggrievedly, all of Yi Yan's bad mood disappeared. She really gave up her job for him? Although it was only a short while of work. This means that she also cares a little bit about him? But, I hope this woman doesn't lie to him again.

He really couldn't believe everything she said, who knew what this woman would do that he didn't expect.

Really, I swear to go to the head office. Looking at Yi Yan's suspicion, Yin Luo raised three fingers to swear, anyway, she really did it for Yanyan, even if she casually swears something, it will be all of them. Unfulfilled.

It seems that we can't treat Yanyan so badly in the future, otherwise he will suddenly be kind to him, and he will doubt that he was really kindly eaten by the dog.

No, I believe you. Yi Yan held Yin Luo's three fingers outstretched, and then picked her up in a princess' embrace, "Go, let's go to eat, it will soon be cold."

You let me go, I didn't let you hug, separate...I'm not lame. Yin Luo was a little embarrassed, Zhang Ma should be outside.

You are my woman, I want to hug me, why do I need your consent? Yi Yan was like a rascal at this moment, completely unreasonable.

Hugging Yin Luo to the chair, Yi Yan sat next to her.

Yin Luo swept around and didn't see Zhang Ma, so he asked "Yanyan, what about Zhang Ma? Why don't you come to eat."

She's gone a long time ago and didn't want to disturb us. Yi Yan explained. After he entered the kitchen door, Zhang Ma should have left without disturbing their two-person world.

Ah? How can this be done, Yanyan, you call her back soon, she is not too young, and it is now at night, what if there is an accident? Yin Luo felt a little guilty thinking that she had affected Zhang's mother.

Hearing what Yin Luo said, Yi Yan took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Madam Zhang, but Madam Zhang had already sent information to Madam Yi Yan, Master. It is rare for Grandma to take the initiative today. I cherish this opportunity so I went to Sister Wang's house to take advantage of it. After

dinner, I will ask a few people to play some mahjong games, and stay at Sister Wang's house for one night, relax, and the young master will give me a chance to ask for leave. I'll be here early tomorrow morning, so don't worry. Thank you, Master, and I wish Master and Grandma an early child.

What's the matter? Yin Luo asked seeing Yi Yan taking it so seriously.

Oh, nothing. Zhang Ma sent me a text message, saying that she was going to live with her sister Wang, not far away, and asked me to let her relax overnight. Yi Yan explained, and he simply extracted the text from the message. He added some information in the end, "By the way, Madam Zhang wishes us an early son."

Fuck you. Yin Luo didn't want to pay attention to Yi Yan. She had never thought about giving birth to a child, and she had no plans to do so now. As for Zhang Ma, she said that, and she couldn't persuade her, so she simply ignored her. But she was really good-hearted towards Yi Yan and her, and even sacrificed herself for her and his feelings.

So, let's not disappoint Madam Zhang. Come, I'll feed you. Yi Yan picked up a cabbage leaf and sent it to Yin Luo's mouth.

Yin Luo turned his head away and said, "No, you have to eat first."

My wife eat first. Fortunately, the cabbage dish does not contain a lot of oil and water, otherwise it will be dripping with oil at this moment.

Seeing Yi Yan's persistence, and fearing that the oil would drip down, Yin Luo had to eat the piece of cabbage first.

I see, you are afraid that I will be poisoned, so you want me to eat it, right? Yin Luo joked.

Yi Yan also said, "Yes, I'm afraid you, a woman, will poison me cruelly."

I will be a widow if you are poisoned to death. I won't do such a loss-making business. Yin Luo retorted.

Yi Yan reminded her, "Now it is not ancient times. You can marry again."

Yeah. Yin Luo thought about it carefully. Yi Yan said it was reasonable. Now it is not a feudal society. How many women die and men remarry.

Unexpectedly, it was clearly Yi Yan's own words of attention, but in the end he was still angry. Isn't this just looking for anger?