

## Chapter 795

Putting down the phone and walking to the next door, Yi Yan hesitated for a while in front of the door. Now I don't know if she is asleep. If she is not asleep, what would she think if she saw him go in?

Will he hate him for chasing after her and refuse to let her go easily, or will he feel that he is domineering and can't let her have a little choice? She has always been different from the material girls who just want to coax them and give them a gift. She is stubborn, serious, self-esteem, and independent, and she feels like she can live well without others.

After all, he let go of his heart and now wants to go in to see if she is well, if she is awake, she probably won't want to see him, she won't want him to disturb her.

So, so that she could not see him, he waited until she fell asleep, then he went in and took a look at her. Before confirming that she was intact, he was always worried.

So he stood alone in front of the door and stood for another half an hour. Yin Luo usually goes to sleep relatively quickly, plus there should have been dozens of minutes before, so she should have fallen asleep.

Yi Yan opened the door cautiously, slowed down the movement, and walked in gently. From a distance, Yi Yan saw a big bag bulging on the bed, and that big bag was Yin Luo, so he was relieved.

When he was about to go out, he suddenly saw a mass of white paper on the ground. This should be left by Yin Luo. Generally, the guest room will be cleaned up without leaving any paper scraps. Yi Yan looked at the table, and there was indeed a blank sheet of paper that he had just pulled out.

What will Luo Luo write on the paper? Yi Yan picked up the paper carefully. Because the light in the room is relatively dark, you should not be able to see what characters are, and if the paper you hold is opened, there should be noises, which will make her noisy.

So Yi Yan took the paper and walked out of the room cautiously, and then closed the door vigilantly. This cautious action is like the main man in the disc game sneaking into the enemy's office to steal confidential files.

Finally finished the last step and closed the door. Yi Yan didn't dare to relax his vigilance, and returned to the room lightly.

Turning on the light, Yi Yan sat on the bed and opened the paper ball. However, there are no words in this paper ball, it is empty. That would be very strange, why did Luoluo tear a piece of paper and throw it on the ground?

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The next morning, Yin Luo was awakened by the alarm clock set by her mobile phone. She really didn't sleep well today, she felt a little backache. Maybe she was used to the big bed in the master bedroom, so she didn't feel like sleeping anymore. Comfortable.

Sitting up from the bed, Yin Luo suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly looked at the door. Strange, why did the paper ball disappear? Yin Luo got out of bed and walked closer to take a look, and looked around again, but still nothing.

So, was Yi Yan here last night, and took away a ball of paper that she deliberately dropped on the ground? What the hell?

He actually came to see her? What is the reason this time?

No matter what, Yin Luo opened the door and went to the next door. He took a probe first and found that there was no Yi Yan. He should have been awake. Fortunately, he woke up first and went out again. Otherwise, her toothpaste, toothbrush and everything are in this room, and it seems a bit embarrassing to see him in this room again.

Yin Luo went downstairs after he finished freshening up and changed another dress.

Breakfast is already set on the table downstairs, but why is there only one? Moreover, he is not there either. The only place he stayed downstairs was probably the dining room and living room. Now, none of them.

Mother Zhang? Yin Luo shouted tentatively.

After a while, Zhang's mother came out of the kitchen. She wiped her wet hands on her apron, smiled and walked to Yin Luo, and asked, "Young lady, do you have any orders?"

Yin Luo glanced away, and then asked, "Where is... Yi Yan?"

Oh, Master, he's going to work first. Madam Zhang replied, and she didn't know what was causing the young couple to be awkward. Seeing that the young master had returned to the coldness of the past, his complexion didn't look good. But husband and wife always quarrel at the end of the bed, so she believes that the young master and young grandmother will always be fine.

That's right. Grandma, it was probably not long before you and the master came back yesterday. I couldn't sleep and wanted to see if the master came back, and then the master told me you were next door. I wanted to see if your quilt was well covered. There was a ball of white paper on the ground. I picked it up and threw it away. You shouldn't use it, young grandma.

Mother Zhang said helplessly, and she didn't know why the young master asked her to say that, but she believed that the young master must have the truth of the young master, so she could only do it accordingly.

But seeing the young lady's face seemed a bit wrong after hearing it.

Yin Luo felt how ridiculous she was at this time. She always believed that he would come. In fact, he still cared about her. He was only acting for her. But now... everything is like a joke.

When she saw that there was no paper ball, the first thing she thought of was Yi Yan, and she hadn't thought of other possibilities. It's ridiculous, she is still looking forward to him deep in her heart. But he may have been false to her.

What else is she expecting? Knowing that such expectations will hurt.

Young grandma, are you okay. Zhang Ma looked at Yin Luo expressionlessly. Although she didn't show anything, she felt that she definitely had a problem, just like the calm before the storm.

Mother Zhang felt sorry for Yin Luo, but she didn't know what to say. What do you mean by what the young master asked her to say? Why makes the young lady so unhappy? She thought it might be a surprise at first, even if it wasn't a surprise, it shouldn't be like this.

Yin Luo just sneered, and then calmly replied, "It's okay, I'm eating."

Perhaps no one can understand what is hidden in her laugh. There are disappointments, self-blame, heartbreak, sadness, and more subtle and painful emotions that she can hardly express in words.

Okay, grandma, then you eat a little more. Madam Zhang said with some self-blame, she was also involved in the comparison. She felt very sorry for the young lady.

Aren't you going to eat it? Yin Luo asked Zhang's mother, curling up the corner of his mouth.

I just ate it. Madam Zhang replied cautiously. In fact, Madam Shao doesn't like to laugh. This time she was actually doing her best, she could tell. The young lady didn't want her to see that she was sad, very disappointed, and didn't want her to worry about her, so she was deliberately pretending to be good.

Hey, this silly boy, women sometimes don't have to be strong every time, and do everything by themselves. That would be very tiring. But Mrs. Younger has this temperament. Even if she feels bitter, she doesn't say anything, she insists on carrying it by herself.

But in fact, the relationship is that two people like each other, and then both of them have to express themselves and speak clearly, so that there will not be so many misunderstandings and estrangements.

Then grandma, I'll go to the kitchen first. Madam Zhang said deliberately. In fact, it's best for her to stay alone at this time, so she doesn't have to hide herself and don't be so tired.

Yin Luo nodded to Zhang's mother, then watched Zhang's mother walk into the kitchen.

Hearing Zhang Ma said that it was actually when she went in, she had to admit that she was still disappointed and sad. But from now on she has to manage her heart as much as possible, this is also the best protection for it, so that it will not be easily injured. No matter what the circumstance, she must be good, this is her before, she is the best self, nothing can beat her. If so, then put in some more effort.

There was nothing she couldn't do, including about Yi Yan.

Silently comforting herself, Yin Luo forced herself to eat as much as possible. But today, I really don't have any appetite. After I ate and said hello to Zhang's mother, she went to work.

Grandpa has taught her carefully since she was a child, and has high hopes for her. There is no boy in their Yin family, she is the only hope of grandpa, and she must not be ashamed of grandpa. Besides, now she doesn't want to touch anything about love anymore, so she should focus more on her work.

Most of the time when she is working hard, her heart can calm down, be serious, and not be impetuous. So working hard is also a good thing for her to forget her sadness.

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Yi Yan left Pin Yinyuan early in the morning, and before he left, he deliberately confessed that Zhang Ma had to do that thing well. After all, she doesn't seem to want her likes very much. Then he was kind to her silently, not letting her know.

Maybe he really pushed her too hard. He used to be kind to her eagerly and wanted to be with her all day. I want her to like herself as much as she likes her. So the more he wanted her to like him, the more she might feel disgusted, and she was still disconnected from Lu Shuchen.

He didn't know what attitude he should treat her, was he just treating her as a marriage, a woman married for profit? Who he is, Yi Yan, hasn't had a turn to use a woman to consolidate his position, but she never seems to see how special he is to her.

He has never treated other women like her.

She really made him wonder what to do. If someone else betrayed him before, he would kick that person away without hesitation, but he couldn't bear it, so how could he let her go?

Sitting in the office, Yi Yan pressed his temples with his slender hands. He really drank a lot of wine yesterday, and he himself forgot how much. I just remember that he had been drinking bottle after bottle for so many times. He had always had a good amount of alcohol to drink him down, and it was still very uncomfortable until now.

He frowned and shouted outside the door, "Xiaotian, pour me a glass of boiled water."

After a while, the person who came in had a strange face with a glass of water.

Where is Xiaotian? Yi Yan closed his eyes and looked tired.

The visitor hesitated and said, "Brother Xiaotian...Didn't you let him rest at home for a month?"

That's right, Yi Yan just remembered that last time because of that incident, he fined Xiaotian not to work in the company for a month. It's just that he is accustomed to having Xiaotian everywhere now, but now he feels that it's not going well. He is punishing Xiaotian, he is punishing himself.