

## Chapter 798

But what he wanted to give her, maybe she didn't care at all. She is Yin Luo after all, and she is no different from others. But, does she really care not at all?

Yin Luo ran out of Yi's and ran to a street with few people. Seeing Yi Yan didn't catch up, she stopped.

Without being in front of Yi Yan, her tears flowed uncontrollably. She really wanted to stop the tears and tell herself not to cry. However, the tears were like something that did not belong to her, uncontrollable, and straight down.

She looked very embarrassed at the moment, a passerby was passing by, looking at her with pity and pity in her eyes. She is so stupid that she can't help but think of 10,000 reasons why he will not deceive her to deceive himself. Not anymore, she can live well alone. As for those conspiracy calculations, soldiers will come to cover up the water.

Looking for a nearby bathroom, Yin Luo washed his face, and then drew light makeup. She curled up the corners of her mouth at herself in the mirror, and she could be fine herself.

After everything was in order, Yin Luo drove back to the Yin family. She has no expectations for love. She has to spend all her energy on her work and must manage the Yin family well, so that she can live up to her grandfather's training and the expectation of her all the time.

After returning to the company, it was almost noon. This time, I was still tossing for so long in the middle, and had been delayed for a long time, so she wanted to work harder to make up for the work left in the morning. As for when to work, it depends on the mood.

Anyway, he wouldn't call her to urge her to go to dinner together after work as before. That's it for them. Maybe the only thing that can link them together now is a marriage. Maybe in the future, even this paper marriage will be gone. It's okay, it's gone when it's gone, and I don't care anymore.

After packing up her mood, Yin Luo can work at ease. Fortunately, Yin's development is getting better and better, so she doesn't have to worry too much.

While working, the phone rang suddenly, picked up the phone, looked at the name Zhang Ma displayed on the screen, and connected the phone.

Hey, Madam Zhang, what's the matter?

Mom Zhang remembered the young master's phone call just now, and asked, "Young lady, are you going home for dinner at noon?"

Oh, I'm not going back. I have to work overtime. Just eat out. Don't worry. Yin Luo explained. He didn't expect that the person who called her to eat now became Zhang's mother.

I don't know if I'm eating out, I'm going home to eat at noon today? Madam Zhang asked tentatively.

This... it's okay, then I'll finish eating in my company, and the food in the company is okay. Yin Luo just wanted to finish the unfinished work. If he went home, he would waste a lot of time and again. time.

You boy, how can the outside food be better at home? Come back and accompany my old lady. Zhang Ma insisted, the task that the young master gave could not be accomplished. Although she didn't know what the young master was going to do.

Seeing Zhang's mother insisted, Yin Luo didn't refuse it anymore. No matter what he was doing, Zhang's mother was kind to her and she always looked at her and kept it in her heart. So, when I went back this time, Quan was to accompany Zhang's mother, and it was not easy for Zhang's mother alone.

Okay, I'll go back at noon. You must make me some good food. Yin Luo said with a smile, but fortunately, Zhang's mother cares about her now.

Okay, I'm going to prepare and hang up. After Zhang's mother hung up the phone, she felt quite sorry for the young lady. The young lady believed her so much and cared about her so much, but she wanted to help the young master.

This time, the young master just made a phone call and said that he must let the young grandma go home for dinner and cook one more person's meal, but he didn't say why. If there is a surprise, why didn't the young master tell her to let her prepare? Wouldn't it be a hindrance to bring another person?

It is also possible that the person brought by the young master was to help, or it was young grandmother's friends, separated family members, or something, to give the young grandmother a surprise.

In short, the young master will know when he comes back. She believed that a smart person like Master should not let her grandma down. The young master and young grandmother have been quarreling for a few days, and it's been unpleasant. Today, it's time to reconcile.

I hope that this time the young master will treat the young grandma well and stop making her angry again. The family is harmonious and loving.

So in order for the young master and the young grandmother to reconcile as before, she will go to prepare the food and make the young grandmother happy while eating. The next step is the young master's business.

At the end of work time, Yin Luo still got off work on time. She was afraid that if she worked a little longer, the meals that Zhang's mother cooked would be cold, or Zhang's mother was waiting in a hurry. If it weren't for the call from Madam Zhang, she would probably still not know what time she was going to work.

One person drove back to Pin Yinyuan, where Zhang's mother had already cooked three dishes and was still making seaweed soup.

Yin Luo saw it, so he wanted to help. The weather was still very hot. Zhang's mother must have been hot after cooking for so long. She saw that Zhang's mother still had a few drops of sweat on her forehead.

Mother Zhang, I'll come. Yin Luo took the spoon from Madam Zhang and stirred up the soup.

My grandma, let me do it. You must have worked hard just now when you got off work. Zhang Ma looked at Yin Luo worriedly. In case the young master wants to do something, will it be inconvenient for the young grandma?

Yin Luo didn't want to make Zhang's mother too tired, and she could feel Zhang's hot, so she said, "Zhang's mother, you can rest assured that I can do it alone. Didn't you teach me to make seaweed soup last time? You can rest assured. Wait while blowing on the air conditioner outside. Huh? If you insist on doing it, you just don't worry about me. I'm going to get angry."

Okay, then. Seeing the young grandma insisted, she seemed deliberate if she persisted.

By the way, how do you make so much of this soup? Isn't it just the two of us? Yin Luo asked, stirring the big pot of soup. These soups are enough for several people.

This... Thinking that the young master might surprise her young grandma, she had no choice but to tell her, "You can eat it hot at night, you can just do it, young grandma."

Okay, you go and rest. It was just a small matter, and Yin Luo didn't ask any more.

Okay, thank you, grandma. After that, she went to the living room alone. I hope that the young master will come back quickly, and Madam Zhang really wants to see the young grandma and the young master happy together. In this way, she is also happy as an elderly person, and she can also hug her grandson earlier.

But I didn't expect that when the young master came back, he brought a woman with him, or a long and beautiful woman, who was in good shape. Master, what do you want to do? Could this woman be the younger sister or younger sister of the young grandmother, or a classmate or good friend?

Master, you are back, this is... Madam Zhang greeted her, lowered her voice and asked, deliberately not letting the young grandma hear her. Fortunately, the sound of the kitchen is relatively noisy, and I should not be able to hear clearly.

Well, this is Xiaoya. Yi Yan briefly introduced.

Mother Zhang was a little anxious. What she wanted to hear was not the name of this woman, but the relationship between her and the young master and the young grandmother.

Zhang Ma stopped in front of Yi Yan, and then asked, "Then her relationship with you..."

Yi Yan glanced at Xiaoya, then explained, "My friend."

Then she took Xiaoya to sit down on the sofa. Zhang's mother was an old man. She knew a little about these affections and had experienced a lot. This Xiaoya dresses revealingly, and there is a strong love in her eyes when she looks at the young master, she is not a good person at first glance. This young master wants her to call her grandma back, so how can he bring her back? Isn't this deliberately making young grandma unhappy?

But other people don't understand the young master, she understands, how can a dedicated person like the young master find another woman?

Or, the young master deliberately wants to make the young grandma jealous?

Just thinking about it, Yin Luo had already brought out the soup cautiously, because there was too much soup, so the basin was almost full. She lowered her head carefully not to spill the soup, smiled and said to Zhang Ma, "The soup is ready."

Fortunately, the kitchen was not far from the dining table, so she brought it to the dining table in a while. But when she raised her head, her smile froze on her face. Yi Yan also had a woman she saw in the bar that day.

He has been playing the role of loving her before, and now he brings a woman to the house, his nature is exposed? It doesn't matter, he can do whatever he wants, it has nothing to do with her.

Yin Luo continued to smile, and said to Madam Zhang, "Mother Zhang, what are you doing while standing? Come and eat quickly."

Madam Zhang was shocked, but she didn't expect the young lady to be so calm, she reacted quickly and replied, "Okay, then... young master will come over to eat too."

Yi Yan took Xiaoya to the dining table, and the two of them sat together. Yin Luo and Zhang Ma sat opposite them.

After the meal, Yi Yan hadn't eaten it himself, and with a smile on his face, he took a piece of pork belly and put it in Xiaoya's bowl, "Come on, Xiaoya, this is your favorite."

Xiaoya smiled happily, and said shyly, "Thank you Yan."

Although she was happy on the surface, she hated it in her heart. Before, she really thought that Mr. Yi was really interested in her when he wanted to take her home, and she thought she could really get Mr. Yi's eyes.

But now, what is her favorite pork belly? She obviously hates fat. Therefore, Mr. Yi must have done this to show that young lady.

Although he was only acting with her, she didn't suffer from Mr. Yi's financial appearance.

While picking up dishes, Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo's expression, but she was simply lowering her head to eat, not even looking at them, and she was expressionless. Suddenly, he didn't want to give the Xiaoya a perfunctory pickle, it seemed that she didn't care at all.

Zhang Ma saw the young master picking food for other women, and looked at the young grandmother who kept her head down to eat, she knew that the young grandmother must be unhappy, but the young grandmother is not the kind of woman who likes to make trouble without reason, she is just a woman who just doesn't make trouble. .

Therefore, the atmosphere is very embarrassing at this time. Mom Zhang also picked up food for Yin Luo, and said with a smile, "Young lady, you can eat it too. Eating this dish is good for your health and health."