

Chapter 802

By the way, the time may be a little tight in the afternoon. It's already the afternoon. I want to arrange someone to go to the construction site to prepare. Lin Lin thought if she wanted to tell someone about it. It takes some time to prepare even if you do the tricks. If she had told him about this, she must have done a great job, what kind of reward would you like then?

No need to prepare, I just came to a surprise inspection. Yin Luo said, so that what he saw was real. And she has always been vigorous and vigorous, and she doesn't like procrastination. Tomorrow is unknown, and grasping today is the most important thing. It's like a poem saying that tomorrow will come tomorrow, how many tomorrows will be, I am born to wait for tomorrow, everything will be wasted.

But... Lin Lin thought about something to drag the president, but the president didn't have any itinerary in the afternoon. I thought that in the morning the president went out of the company directly, and didn't say anything about it. She must be dealing with her own personal affairs. Bar. Mr. Xiang, the president who is committed to the public and generally does not abandon the public for private use, should be quite self-blame for using working hours to deal with private affairs in the morning.

Thinking of this, Lin Lin hooked her mouth, frowned slightly, and pretended to be worried. "President, you don't know why you haven't been in the company for a long time this morning, so all those data files are piled up and you need you. Deal with it. There will be no major issues at the construction site, morning, day and night. Do you think you want to..."

Yin Luo considered it for a while, and felt that what Lin Lin said was unreasonable. It doesn't matter if the inspection of the construction site is delayed for a few more days, but this file is for the past few days and needs to be processed. The more the delay, the more.

Yin Luo nodded and replied, "Well, I will work overtime today to deal with these things when I fall down. You should prepare for tomorrow's affairs first. If there are things tomorrow that are not very important, you can delay for a while."

Okay, I will prepare now. Lin Lin smiled at Yin Luo with a very marked smile, but she was delighted in her heart and had already exhausted her abacus in her heart. Tomorrow, I can see the president in an accident, which is really exciting. Although she longed for her to go to dangerous places sooner, she should still have more time to prepare well in advance.

Yeah. Yin Luo nodded blankly and began to work seriously. Lin Lin also left the president's office with a wicked smile.

After Yin Luo's job, he forgot the time, and everyone in the company was almost there. But it's not in a hurry, it's just not long after work. This is not the latest time for her to work, and sometimes she can even fall asleep in the office until she wakes up the next morning.

Otherwise, when Grandpa let her practice in the company, she would not climb so fast.

Maybe some people may think that a woman doesn't have to fight like this, but she knows that men are unreliable, and everything has to be on their own.

Because most employees know that the president often works late, so even if they want to care about the president after work, they dare not disturb her. After all, everyone in this company knows that the president is a girl, but is a real workaholic.

For workaholics, there are probably few people in the company that can compare to the president. It stands to reason that the president looks very good-looking, has a good family background, and manages the company himself, a typical Bai Fumei. Obviously she was born on the finish line, but she had to work a hundred times harder than them. Therefore, the president now convinces them.

But I really don't know why she is a girl with such a good family background and why she fights so hard.

In Pinyinyuan, the light was tinged with warm yellow, and a white blue and white porcelain teapot was placed on the glass table next to the sofa, which contained already cold tea.

Sitting on the sofa, Yi Yan supported his forehead with both hands a little tired.

Madam Zhang stood beside Yi Yan and said with concern, "Master, maybe you should eat first. If you don't take the young grandma back home, it's normal for the young grandma to come home late, so don't worry too much."

It's okay. Yi Yan said, counting time soon. He had bought an employee of Yin Luo's company before and asked him to report to him Yin Luo's itinerary every three hours, what she did, and what her mood was. As long as Luo Luo was well, he would be at ease. Or, make some small surprises when appropriate.

It's just that the answer is always the same. Yin Luo just worked in the office blankly, and did nothing else.

The more information is that her assistant is going to talk to her about things, or he knows that she is going to inspect the construction site tomorrow. Speaking of site inspections, he felt a little distressed and a little angry at her.

Going to the construction site to inspect is a tiring and hot job. The other presidents are big men who are used to living a life of big fish and meat, so just go and experience it. She still looks weak, and besides, the construction site is also dangerous. In case of a little injury, isn't it intentional to make him feel bad?

Apart from these, there is nothing else. Of course he didn't want her to do anything else, especially things related to other men would not happen.

The reason why the man he bought was able to do things for him was because his mother fell ill and needed money for treatment. Yi Yan did this to help this man's mother, and let him take care of Yin Luo by the way.

Just thinking about it, the phone rang suddenly. It was him, and Yi Yan quickly slid the answer button and put it beside his ear to listen.

There was a deep male voice on the phone, "Mr. Yi, our president is still working in the office. She probably hasn't forgotten the time, but has work to do."

I know, you don't need to watch it, you can go back first. Yi Yan ordered coldly.

This woman, without him reminding her. Just ignore yourself, really think he doesn't care about her? That's why it is so unscrupulous.

Yi Yan stood up from the sofa, picked up his jacket and put it on himself, and explained to Zhang Ma as he walked, "Zhang Ma, you eat first, and you can go to bed after you eat. You don't have to wait for me."

Okay. Madam Zhang replied casually, still worried about the young master and the young lady.

Yi Yan walked to the gate, and Zhang Ma was still sending him off. Knowing that the good voice Zhang Ma just said was just a casual response. She should still wait for them to come back. Zhang Ma is getting older, and Yi Yan doesn't want her to toss. So I would like to use another method. I believe that Zhang's mother would be willing to eat first and sleep first instead of waiting for them.

He stopped, looked at Zhang Ma seriously and said, "Zhang Ma, you must eat and sleep first, don't wait for us. I will let Luo Luo come back to give me heat."

Mom Zhang lived up to what Yi Yan expected and showed an expression that I understand. Although she was an old man, she showed a childlike smirk. She assured Yi Yan, "Master, don't worry, I'll eat later. Sleep. It will not affect the happiness of both of you."

Good. Yi Yan nodded and drove towards the Yin Group.

Because it was night, there were few cars on the road, and Yi Yan drove very fast, so it didn't take long to get downstairs at Yin Luo Company.

Looking from the bottom up, there are still many lights on upstairs. Yi Yan found the office where Yin Luo worked at a glance, but the curtains of the room were drawn, and he couldn't see clearly.

Yi Yan took out his cell phone and dialed Yin Luo's phone, waiting for her to connect.

When Yin Luo saw Yi Yan calling her, the first thing she thought about was whether she would die. In the past, he would always call her to urge her to leave work. If she was a while later, she could receive various threats from Yi Yan, but every time she could be threatened by him. So now she saw Yi Yan's call, she was a little guilty and afraid.

There was nothing to be afraid of. She didn't owe him anything. Yin Luo encouraged herself and then answered the phone.

Hey. Although Yin Luo felt that she had done nothing to apologize to him, she said a word cautiously and tentatively in a "sinner" tone.

Yi Yan wanted to pretend to blame her, but was amused by her word. He coughed twice and asked Yin Luo in an angry tone, "It's so late, why haven't you come home?"

Yin Luo closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She was still uncontrollably counseled in front of him just now, this time she must not be counseled.

She said in an indifferent tone, "I want to work overtime, you should sleep well first, don't worry about me."

Yin Luo's ignorance made Yi Yan very angry. He was still concerned about coming to her personally, and wanted to give her a surprise, but she was good and asked him to ignore her. It was he who couldn't help being nosy, and it was Yin Luo's nosy.

He can be heartbroken. Yes, Yin Luo is such an image in Yi Yan's heart at this time. Knowing that Yin Luo didn't care about him, Yi Yan moved out of Zhang's mother, "Zhang's mother has not slept to wait for you, and she resolutely refuses to eat. Are you right about her?"

Sure enough, Yin Luo felt relieved when she heard Zhang's mother, she asked worriedly, "Zhang's mother really doesn't eat? You call her and I will tell her."

This woman cares about Zhang's mother so much, now Zhang's mother is higher than him in her heart? Not only does she not care about him, does she have to pierce him?

Mother Zhang doesn't want to answer your call. Yi Yan continued to lie, saying indifferently.

This is a trick for you to coax the children, and you want to lie to me. Yin Luo leaned comfortably on the office chair, pressing the upper end of the pen used to sign the contract. Originally, I wanted to know about work, but now that I heard Yi Yan's voice, there was no atmosphere of serious work at all. It was getting late, so she decided to go back to Pin Yinyuan after hanging up the phone.

Maybe she hadn't noticed it herself. Although she had been arguing with him all the time, the smile on her face was always there, only increasing. She was also like a child at this time, immersed in this different quarrel.

Do you want to see me now? Yi Yan suddenly changed from the relaxed tone of the quarrel and became serious.

What did he just say? Is he right outside the door, or downstairs? Can she see him right away?