

Chapter 807

Seeing the result, Yin Luo excitedly clapped his palm and shouted, "Yeah."

I finally won once, and Yin Luobi was always happy to win when he played with others. It seems that her good fortune is still there, and the game just now was just a small accident.

Seeing Yin Luo smile, Yi Yan felt much more happy, but fortunately he lost. It seems that what is said on the Internet is really unreliable, and it doesn't matter if you lose the scissors in the first round, and there is still no scissors in the second round. On the contrary, he did it at will. He lost by accident. It's great. It's just the current situation. The third game is the most important. What if he accidentally wins? Then it's going to return to the result just now. Isn't it in vain that he tried his best to win three games with her?

You see, we are still tied now, otherwise we will do it together? Yi Yan asked expectantly. Anyway, he can do more later, and he can still stay with Yin Luo. This is The best result, otherwise there is a 50% chance that I really don't know what the result will be. However, I don't know if Yin Luo will agree.

Yin Luo thought about it, she still wanted to try again with Yi Yan, but what Yi Yan said was not unreasonable. If she loses, she will have to do the dishes alone. How boring. If Yi Yan loses, she still wants to give him another chance, it will take longer. Just follow what Yi Yan said.

Okay, then, I have to supervise you to see if you have poisoned the bowl. Yin Luo joked.

Let's go.

The two of them brought the bowls and chopsticks they had eaten to the kitchen. In fact, there are only two bowls and two pairs of chopsticks. Zhang's mother should have already cooked what she had just eaten. In fact, it's easy for so few people to do the dishes. Unexpectedly, the two of them just quarreled there like two children, and they wasted a lot of time.

After they brought the bowl back to the kitchen, they divided the work. Yin Luo put the leftover food and porridge in the refrigerator. But Yi Yan wiped the table with a small piece of flowery rag like a little woman from the family.

Yin Luo didn't pay attention when Zhang Ma used it to wipe the table before. It was only when Yi Yan used it now that she realized how ridiculous this scene was. This rag should have been chosen by Zhang's mother, it is really suitable for Yi Yan.

Therefore, he should do this work every day. Even if you are the president, you can experience life and experience all the flavors of life, which is very suitable for him.

After they were done, they went to wash the dishes. Fortunately, the kitchen was big enough, with two connected small sinks, so they could just wash the dishes side by side. It's nothing more than washing their own bowls and chopsticks, and then they don't have to do anything.

After cooking, the messy kitchen was also cleaned up by Zhang's mother early in the morning. Yin Luo said that Yi Yan really made a profit and hired such a diligent, kind and caring nanny. But in fact, they already regarded Zhang's mother as their relatives, and they couldn't give up.

Because one person has one bowl and one pair of chopsticks, they only washed it for a minute or two. Then they went upstairs tiredly and into their big bedroom.

As soon as Yin Luo entered, he fell on the super soft bed, stretched a few times casually, Yin Luo only felt his whole body relaxed.

Hurry up and take a bath and go to bed. Yi Yan reminded Yin Luo that she just lay on the bed so comfortably, and closed her eyes with enjoyment. He really felt that if he didn't call her, she would just be in bed. Fell asleep.

Also, she lay there so disregarding the image so openly, he was afraid that she would lie down for a while, he could not help...

Yin Luo stretched again, then started from the bed, and asked a little dazedly, "Don't you wash it first?"

You go first. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo tired, she could rest early after washing. Also, he was afraid that if he went to wash first, she would just fall asleep on the bed. When he sees her appearance, he will not bear the heart to wake her up, so it is better for her to wash first.

Okay, I'm going. Yin Luo didn't refuse, and it only took a while to take a bath, and it would be the same for anyone to wash first. So she found her pajamas and went to the bathroom.

Yi Yan sat on the bed alone, remembering what she had just mentioned. She cared about him a few days ago. What happened after a few days? Thinking of Yin Luo's changes, it should be around the day when he was drunk in the bar. He must investigate this matter clearly. What caused her to change so much within a day or two?

Yi Yan took out his cell phone and dialed a phone number.

The call was answered within two seconds.

Investigate all the things that young grandmother did a few days ago. Don't let go of a single detail. In one day, I ended up sending me a firefight. Yi Yan said coldly.

He was expressionless at this time, and even if he had any emotions, he would not show it on his face. It's completely different from when you were with Yin Luo. With Yin Luo, he is willing to try things he has never done before, he is willing to care about things that he didn't care about before, he is willing to get angry when he is angry, and smile when he is happy.

Maybe the current Yi Yan, the micro-expression expert is not good, no one can guess his emotions after the change.

And the people on the other end of the phone just accept the task, and then complete what task, nothing else is their business.

Okay, President. The person on the other end of the phone said respectfully. His voice was sonorous and powerful. It should sound like the kind of man with a strong abdominal muscles.

After speaking, Yi Yan hung up the phone and took the cell phone in his hand. He thought that if he figured out the matter a day later, and tried to make up for it, would he and Luoluo be better?

He only hopes that Luo Luo will not hate him, except for his mother, she may be the most important woman in his life.

After staying in bed for a while, Yin Luo came out of the bathroom.

She wore a white panda headband, her hair was closed behind her ears, and it was fresh and cute.

The first thing Yin Luo did was to sit on the bed, then lie down comfortably before talking. Bathing is exhausting enough for her now.

Hurry up to bed and sleep well. I'm going to take a bath. Yi Yan reminded her. He was afraid that she would fall asleep in the next time. This is really possible. If she needs to move later, she may noisy her.

But when he was very tired, Yin Luo didn't bother to move as soon as he got on the bed. Girls are really a kind of magical animals, they can be so lazy that boys can't imagine them. But when they are diligent, such as putting on make-up and eating snacks, they have to make up as long as they go out. Although they will wash off in a day, they may even have to put on makeup in less than a day, regardless of whether they are lazy or lazy. It's the same with eating. When it comes to eating, it's like having chicken blood. I'm very excited.

However, although Yin Luo likes to eat, he eats very little.

Okay. Knowing that she couldn't sleep here all the time, and that she had to move sooner or later, Yin Luo slowly climbed to her place and fell asleep.

Seeing Yin Luo lying down, Yi Yan was willing to take a bath without worry.

Before he entered, Yin Luo called him again.

You wait. Yi Yan thought that Yin Luo would sleep peacefully, but she didn't expect she to call him again.

Yi Yan turned back, looked at Yin Luo, closed his eyes, and asked "What's the matter?"

You call Xiaotian now and let him go back tomorrow. Yin Luo was just about to sleep well when he suddenly remembered about Xiaotian. Although she knew that Yin Luo would not break his promise, she was also afraid that he would forget. After all, Xiaotian is for her, so she must personally supervise Yi Yan's affairs.

Yi Yan just heard Yin Luo tell him that he was still guessing what was so important to her, and told her to tell him before going to bed. Unexpectedly, it was because of Xiaotian. What does her mind pretend all day long, why is she always so concerned about other people's affairs.

And she doesn't worry about him?

Yi Yan went to bed, very close to Yin Luo, and he asked, "Is Xiaotian important or me?"

Isn't he nonsense? One is her husband who has obtained the certificate, and the other who met because of her husband is now a friend. Although her husband always didn't let her worry, he lied to her. But at any rate, the husband and wife Bai Rien, before he betrayed her, it should be quite important to her.

What do you mean? Yin Luo asked Yi Yan back. She wanted to hear what he thought of his status.

Is it me? Yi Yan guessed boldly.

Doesn't he know this? I also asked her, she reminded, "Don't call me now."

So what Yin Luo said was that he was right, he was really more important than Xiaotian. Yi Yan didn't expect that one day he would compare with Zhang Ma and Xiaotian. He didn't know how many people he would compare with in the future.

Okay, call now. Feeling that Xiaotian's threat is gone from him, Yin Luo's answer satisfied him again, and he is indeed used to Xiaotian, so he made this call.

After Yi Yan found Xiaotian in the phone book, he called Xiaotian in front of Yin Luo and pressed the PA.

The phone was connected in a while. Xiaotian was shocked when he saw the phone, and then rubbed his eyes to make sure that he was not mistaken, and immediately connected the phone.

In the past, when he was an assistant to the president, the president could meet him directly by calling him during working hours. Unless the president asked him to go out for errands, he would sometimes make a phone call when there were arrangements. During non-working hours, the president does not even make a phone call.

Unexpectedly, he no longer works for the president now, and the president actually called him, which was really flattered.

President, you are looking for me... Xiaotian said respectfully, for fear of something wrong.

You will continue to work in the company tomorrow. Yi Yan said straightforwardly.

Xiaotian didn't expect the president to figure it out so quickly. Doesn't the president want his face? It's really surprise after another. Is it because the president finally found out that he really couldn't do without him, so he fell in the face? No, the president is not such a person. That's because the president's wife, she called him in the morning to ask, yes, it must be the president's wife.