

Chapter 809

So Yin Luo told Xiaotian on the other end of the phone, "Xiaotian, you are waiting for a while."

Xiaotian felt like he had answered a fake call. Waiting for a while, waiting for a while, he really wanted to know what happened, and it was a little broken.

But since the president's wife said so, he had to wait. Who made her be the president's wife, she is not guilty.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan, and then at the bathroom, indicating that he could go to take a bath now.

However, Yi Yan seemed to be completely incomprehensible, still looking at her seriously.

Yin Luo also looked at Yi Yan suspiciously. With such a high IQ, he couldn't understand what she meant? Play stupid.

So Yin Luo said directly, "You can go to the bathroom to take a shower now."

No, I don't want to take a bath now. His wife is outside calling a man, alone and widow, how can he take a bath with peace of mind?

Hurry up... Yin Luo pushed Yi Yan, but he remained indifferent.

Are you sure? Yin Luo became serious and threatened him.

Yi Yan still stared at Yin Luo seriously, then stood up and said helplessly, "Okay, I'll go."

Anyway, Xiaotian is just a child, and he won't catch Yin Luo's attention. And Yin Luo, how could he let a handsome and smart man choose such a stupid Xiaotian.

He is still very at ease with Xiaotian. If the person on the other end of the phone today is Lu Shuchen, he would never let Yin Luo say a word to him. He would not let Yin Luo hear him. Will not remind her of him.

Although she had already said about her attitude towards him, he was still uneasy. If she really didn't like Lu Shuchen at all, even if the company was in danger of going bankrupt at the time, she shouldn't accommodate herself.

He sometimes doesn't understand himself anymore. On the one hand, he wants Yin Luo to be nice to him, and on the other hand, he thinks every day what Yin Luo might have with other men. Maybe every man has a sense of crisis inexplicably when he loves a woman.

Looking at Yin Luo again, Yi Yan went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Yin Luo outside saw that Yi Yan had closed the door before putting the phone to his ear, and asked softly, "Xiaotian, are you still there, Xiaotian?"

Ah, yes. Xiaotian was originally sitting on the sofa with Erlang's legs tilted, and the phone was turned on and put on the table, waiting boredly. As soon as he heard Yin Luo's voice, Xiaotian immediately picked up the phone. He curiously asked, "Mrs. President, what did you just do?"

It's okay, I just distracted Yi Yan and let him take a bath. Yin Luo answered truthfully, there is nothing to hide.

Unexpectedly, one day the president's wife would disburse the president for him, and Xiaotian suddenly felt that he had become so great. Then, what did the president's wife whisper to him?

What a mysterious and sacred thing, Xiaotian asked expectantly, "Mrs. President, what do you want to tell me? Guarantee to complete the task."

Um... In fact, there is nothing to say, but when Yi Yan is there, she just doesn't want him to hear it. Yin Luo smiles, "Actually, it's nothing. I just want to create a mysterious atmosphere to make Yi Yan special. I want to know what we are going to say. But in fact we didn't say anything mysterious. Isn't this a great idea?"

Ah... it's great... Xiaotian didn't expect that the president's wife would be like this, and he was a bit disappointed. He thought that the president's wife really had something to whisper to him that the president would not know. Unexpectedly, it was to create a sense of mystery for the president, or for the president.

Hearing Xiaotian's tone seemed a little unhappy, Yin Luo quickly thanked him for what happened that day, "You were for my good that day, thank you, I will invite you to dinner another day."

Xiaotian scratched his head in embarrassment. In fact, the President should not thank him for his "Mrs. President, I should thank you. If you want to eat dinner, I should also invite you. Look at it because of you. When I returned to the company, I didn't care about the salary of those two days, and I got double the salary. It's all because of Mrs. President, I should treat you to dinner next day. You must come by then."

Well, okay, don't call me Mrs. President. It sounds awkward. Yin Luo said directly. It sounded really awkward, it might as well be as smooth as Zhang Ma asked her young wife to come. Since after this incident, they are more familiar with each other, they are also people in common suffering, and they are still friends, so he shouldn't call her like that. Yin Luo thought for a while, and said, "You should call me Luoluo. All the relatives and friends around me call me like this."

That won't work, Mrs. President. Xiaotian immediately refused. If he called that way, wouldn't it be the same as the President's name? How can this be? In fact, he doesn't care, it's just the words of the president...

Do you treat me as a friend? Yin Luo threatened. It must be because of Yi Yan that Xiaotian didn't want to call.

But... if the president knows, he will definitely not give me a good look, and will deduct my salary. Xiaotian said according to his understanding of the president, like the president, it doesn't matter in other places, he is cautious in his emotions. People. If he really did that, the president wouldn't be able to "kill him all", he was still young, and he had a great future.

Really. After she guessed it right, Yin Luo thought for a while, too, what can someone like Yi Yan do? She can't hurt Xiaotian anymore, "Then you call me Luoluo in private, and call me Mrs. President when you are with Yi Yan. Now you have no reason to refuse."

That's fine. It makes sense to think about what the president's wife said, as long as you don't speak in front of the president, you can say anything. And the name Luoluo is so nice, and a nice name should be called by a few more people, "Mrs. President...Oh, no, Luoluo, I know."

That's right. Yin Luo felt more comfortable when he heard Xiaotian shout like that. The next day she had to persuade Zhang's mother to let her call her down. Like calling her own daughter, so kind.

At this time, Yi Yan had already taken a shower and walked out of the bathroom. God knows how impatient he is in the bathroom. Although they knew they would not say anything, they were still very anxious. So he rushed to wash it casually.

It took about ten minutes to wash even casually. When he came out, he found that Yin Luo was still chatting with Xiaotian. One of them is his assistant and the other is his wife. What is there to talk about? Let them talk about it now.

Seeing Yi Yan coming out, Yin Luo called out Yi Yan's name to let Xiaotian know. Don't wear help anymore.

What are you doing? Yi Yan heard Yin Luo's shout, walked up to her and asked, "Why? Is that enough? Stop talking?"

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan with a dazed expression, and said nothing is enough. Well, I did say a lot, and it's time to end sleep.

Xiaotian, I won't tell you anymore. After talking to Xiaotian, Yin Luo obediently gave the phone to Yi Yan with both hands, nodded and said, "Enough said, don't say it."

Fortunately, Yin Luo was obedient this time, otherwise he really has an urge to snatch the phone off. This woman had been chatting with another man for so long, and the most annoying thing was that she refused to let him listen. What little secret can they have that he can't know? In order to tell other men little secrets, he drove him to take a bath, without considering his feelings. Fortunately, she is now willing to obediently obey the discipline.

Yi Yan just clicked to end the call after answering the call. This was what he wanted to do a long time ago.

Then he approached Yin Luo and asked, "What did you talk about just now?"

I said thank him, he said thank me, I said he wanted to invite him to dinner, he said he wanted to invite me to dinner, and then nothing else. Yin Luo explained that she felt very good by herself, and Yi Yan should Can accept it. It's just that he is okay to fill a lot of pictures that don't exist at all.

That's the only thing? Yi Yan obviously didn't believe it. How many minutes can I say this? A fool will believe it.

Believe it or not, I've already told you anyway. Oh, I'm sleepy, and I have to get up early tomorrow. Yin Luo stretched out and yawned by the way, then fell directly on the bed. Fortunately, the bed is soft, so it

doesn't feel at all, "I have important things tomorrow. You should go to bed as soon as possible. It's late."

Get up and cover the quilt. The quilt was suppressed by Yin Luo, and Yi Yan didn't plan to pursue it anymore. Anyway, he didn't believe that Xiaotian could do anything unexpected to him. And he can directly ask Xiaotian about it tomorrow. He is his assistant, what can't you tell him?

But Yin Luo didn't want to move anymore, feeling that he couldn't open his eyes anymore. Yi Yan had to pick up Yin Luo with one hand, lift the quilt with the other, and put Yin Luo on the bed. Because Yin Luo is very light and Yi Yan has practiced, the whole process is very easy. He holding Yin Luo in one hand is as simple as carrying a rabbit. Finally, he helped her cover the quilt again to confirm that she was covered.

Looking at Yin Luo in this way, Yi Yan couldn't help but leaned over and looked at Yin Luo who was asleep at close range. She was quiet, different from when she always liked to make noise with him. When closing her eyes, her eyelashes became longer and longer. At this time, she was like a sleeping beauty, with a halo on her body, waiting for the prince's light kiss.

She should have just fallen asleep now and is still very sensitive, so Yi Yan will not bother her anymore. He was afraid that he could wake her up with just one look. So he returned to his place and fell asleep.

When a person is really tired, it is the fastest to fall asleep and sleep soundly. Yin Luo should be the kind of tired person. She is also a person of love and righteousness, otherwise she won't be very sleepy and have to call Xiaotian. He believed that she had no secrets in the conversation with Xiaotian, let alone anything.