

Chapter 821

Yi Yan, do you want to tell Madam Zhang about your injury? Yin Luo asked him worriedly. Please Baidu search (web) Zhang Ma if she knows, she will definitely be very worried. Don't be in a bad mood because of this. Now the most important thing for the elderly to have a good body. Presumably Yi Yan didn't want Zhang Ma to know about this.

Sure enough, Yi Yan thought for a while and replied, "Don't let Madam Zhang know, she will be worried."

Yeah. Yin Luo nodded in agreement with him, and then asked, "Then how can I explain to Zhang Ma that I can't see you for a while? Say you went on a business trip?"

Okay. If the matter is urgent, otherwise I haven't hired Yinyuan to pack my bags. Zhang's mother is so smart, she will definitely doubt it. Yi Yan said carefully, as if she had already thought about everything.

I remember, then I will take Feifei away first. Yin Luo nodded and said goodbye to Yi Yan.

Yi Yan nodded and watched Yin Luo leave with Ouyang Feifei's hand. He looked at her reluctantly until they disappeared outside the door.

Don't look, everyone is gone. Gu Yan looked at Yi Yan with nostalgia and reluctance, and said helplessly. The man who is dotting on love is really terrible. In the past, Yi Yan's image in his heart was always cold, unsmiling, unkind, and there seemed to be no joy, anger, sorrow, and joy.

But now he will be nostalgic, will be affected by a woman's emotions, and gradually become happy because of the woman, and angry because of the woman. Is this woman really so amazing? But why didn't he feel it when he was with so many women every day?

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Luoluo, where are we going to play? Ouyang Feifei said excitedly from the passenger seat. She has been busy with her affairs since the last time she met with Luoluo. If it hadn't been for this time I heard that Luoluo had an accident. Know when to meet. Therefore, we should cherish it better when we meet. Luoluo is a good girlfriend that she can't give up all her life. She doesn't care about her origin, her character, and it's rare to care about her.

Look at the time first. Yin Luo said as he drove the car seriously.

Okay. So Ouyang Feifei turned on the phone to check the time, and then said with a sigh, "Ah, it's too much time. It's past five o'clock and you can eat."

Yin Luo thought for a while, and then suggested, "Why don't we buy some food and cook it at your home? I haven't seen your new home after you set it up."

Okay. Ouyang Feifei listened to Yin Luo's suggestion and thought it was great, but she thought of a difficult thing again, "but I can't cook until now. I remember you can't cook when you were in college. "

I will do it now, with a great theological person who cooks deliciously. Yin Luo said proudly. Cooking is indeed a sacred thing for people like them who are lazy and want to eat only plain rice. .

Wow, it's so amazing. Ouyang Feifei is envious of Yin Luo. Although she has always wanted to learn to cook, she has no time and energy to find someone to teach her, and she is impatient and afraid of scaring others. Ran. This is all right, taking advantage of this opportunity, she can pester Luoluo to teach her.

Unexpectedly, Yin Luo seemed to understand her thoughts and asked proudly "How? Do you want to learn?"

Of course I did. Ouyang Feifei replied excitedly. After she learns to cook a good meal, she can cook a lot of delicious food for herself, so she doesn't have to buy and eat every day. I'm very excited to think about it, but only this time, I don't know if I can learn it. She is so stupid in this respect. But it's okay, she won't dislike her even if she wants to come to her house.

Then let's go to the supermarket to buy groceries. Ouyang Feifei was already very impatient, wishing to go and see what cooking is all about now.

Yin Luo was helpless, just cooking, and it wasn't a big deal. Why was Feifei so excited?

Well, let's go shopping nearby. Yin Luo replied, just thinking that she herself is not good at cooking and does not cook as skilled as Zhang's mother. Will it ruin Feifei's education, "There is one more thing, in fact, I I don't know how to do it, I just understand a little bit, you are sure you want me to teach."

Of course. Ouyang Feifei praised without hesitation, "My family must do the best, I trust you unconditionally. Besides, I won't do it anyway, even if you know a little bit of fur, you are better than me. Ah. We can study cooking slowly, maybe we can make something famous."

Well then. Yin Luo said weakly. She really didn't have confidence in her cooking. Fortunately, it was Feifei who had to face it, even if it was accidentally ruined, it would be fine. Even if something is wrong, Feifei can't see it anyway, and it doesn't affect her sacred image in her heart.

Soon they arrived at a fairly large supermarket, and Ouyang Feifei led Yin Luo to the place selling fruits and vegetables.

Looking at the many varieties of vegetables, Ouyang Feifei was dazzled and asked Yin Luo for help, "Luoluo, what are we going to do with so many vegetables? Or else we will have a little bit?"

You want to be crushed to death? Yin Luo looked at Ouyang Feifei helplessly. They all had to cook a lot of dishes. They were just two of them simply, and she couldn't hold them too much.

Suddenly Yin Luo thought of a fatal problem, hoping not to be like she thought. Yin Luo asked her directly, "Feifei, you can't cook, do you have pots and pans or something in your house?"

This... Ouyang Feifei smiled, scratched his head and thought about it carefully, thinking about answering, "It seems to be there, um, although I can't cook, I have all of these."

That's good. Yin Luo was also relieved. Then they walked around this piece roughly, and then Yin Luo asked Feifei's wishes, "Feifei, we can buy what you want, so what do you want to eat?"

Ouyang Feifei looked around and took Yin Luo's hand to the seafood shop and pointed to the squid and said, "I want to eat this, then let's buy this."

Yin Luo coughed embarrassingly. Zhang's mother hadn't taught her how to make squid. Yin Luo smiled and said, "This...I might not taste good if I made it. Would you like to change it?"

Okay. Although Ouyang Feifei is a little bit lost, she doesn't want to embarrass Yin Luo, but she doesn't know what to eat. "Then you say what to eat, I have choice difficulties, so many dazzled people, it's you. bring it on."

Yin Luo looked at all kinds of seafood and thought about it. Zhang's mother taught her to cook braised prawns before. They were quite delicious. So she pointed to the place where the shrimp was sold and said, "It's not as good as we buy shrimp to eat. The shrimp is especially nutritious and delicious."

Ouyang Feifei nodded and replied, "Okay, I also like shrimp."

You, you like to eat everything. Yin Luo teased, "Then let's buy two more vegetarian dishes, and then it's almost done."

Well, I don't know much, I listen to you. Ouyang Feifei replied, now everything is in charge.

So they chose two more vegetarian dishes together and came to Ouyang Feifei's new home.

Ouyang Feifei's new home is on the eighth floor. It is a rather large suite. The style is also in line with Feifei. Feifei is a pretty girl, so she doesn't like the pink color that ordinary girls like. The overall style is relatively simple, the color is also very simple, most of the composition is black, white and gray.

So she found that the styles of Feifei and Yi Yan were similar, and Yi Yan also only used black, white and gray. Maybe it looks cleaner and more comfortable that way.

Not bad. Yin Luo brought food and changed shoes to Feifei's house to visit.

The house has a bedroom, a bathroom, a kitchen and a living room. Although these rooms seem quite small, the house is big enough. There is a big sofa in the living room, which looks very comfortable alone.

That is, my vision is of course impeccable. Ouyang Feifei said without humility at all.

Seeing Yin Luo still trying the sofa unhurriedly, Ouyang Feifei anxiously urged her, "Oh, don't sit down, come over and cook. Only food can't be disappointed."

Don't worry. Yin Luo approached the kitchen leisurely. It really looks like a kitchen that I haven't used in a long time. Some kitchen utensils have lost a layer of ashes. However, the configuration of these kitchen appliances still looks very complete. There are also all kinds of seasonings, such as simple salt, seasonings, chicken essence, cooking wine, and fuel consumption.

Looking at the already dirty tableware, Yin Luo felt helpless, "Then let's brush these up first."

Ah...I don't want to brush it. Ouyang Feifei replied with a flat mouth. She has done a lot of washing dishes. I remember that when she was in college, she also specially found a part-time job to wash dishes

in other people's restaurants, which was also regarded as experiencing life. So, I don't want to wash the dishes now.

Don't eat if you don't brush it. In order to save time, Yin Luo has already put all the dirty things into the sink.

Ouyang Feifei didn't want to think about it anymore and had no choice, so she had to work hard with Yin Luo to finish all these things. As expected, the finished things looked much better.

After finishing the things, Ouyang Feifei said anxiously, "Then let's start."

Okay. So Yin Luo patiently taught Ouyang Feifei how to quickly and accurately remove the shrimp thread. Although Feifei was still very stiff when doing it, it was the first time after all, so it was normal.

Then she told Ouyang Feifei seriously how to mix so many spices together and their respective dosages.

Although Yin Luo spoke very vigorously, she felt that Feifei did not understand or did not understand. A large part of the reason was that she had to ask Feifei curiously why when she put on a conditioning agent, Yin Luo didn't know why many things.

So Yin Luo said helplessly every time, "There is no why, because it tastes better if you do this."

In fact, she didn't know why, and Zhang's mother didn't say why when she taught her. So Feifei knows it's just a matter of course, use her brain to give her own reasons.