

## Chapter 822

Okay. Ouyang Feifei nodded. In this regard, Yin Luo is at least a bit more professional than her, so just listen to it, just watch it.

But— Yin Luo suddenly turned around to look at Ouyang Feifei, and said with a weird smile, “If you really want to know, it’s not impossible. You see, there are so many seasonings here, you just put them all. Try it again and taste each of them, maybe you know why?”

Originally, Yin Luo was just a joke, Ouyang Feifei nodded thoughtfully and replied, “Luo Luo, I found that what you said is not unreasonable. If I have tasted all the seasonings, I will know their tastes. , And then you know why you want to put those things, Luoluo, you are so smart.”

After finishing speaking, Ouyang Feifei looked at the various seasonings on the kitchen counter in a dilemma. Which one should I start with?

Are you really going to taste it? Yin Luo didn’t expect Ouyang Feifei to take it seriously. Seeing that, it seemed that he really planned to try all the seasonings. It seems that Feifei has become stupid again after not being with her.

That’s not—well, you lied to me. Ouyang Feifei realized that what Yin Luo said was not serious. Poorly she still believes in what happened. When she was in college, she knew that Luoluo was ticklish, so once Luoluo dared to cheat her, she would use her trick to tickle her.

The key is that this method is very effective every time it is tried, and in the long run, this has become Ouyang Feifei’s killer against Yin Luo. This time, of course, it was no exception. Ouyang Feifei put her hand on Yin Luo’s stomach for a while, and Yin Luo also felt like avoiding Ouyang Feifei’s “bad hands” as expected.

Haha, don’t make trouble, I was wrong, hurry up to cook and eat, haha. Yin Luo begged for mercy while avoiding Ouyang Feifei’s attack. She really can’t help but surrender, this trick is too cruel.

It’s good to know that you are wrong. Ouyang Feifei also stopped quarreling with Yin Luo, and now learning the art is the most important thing. And it’s okay for Yin Luo not to mention it, she really feels a little hungry when she mentions it.

And this is the first time Luoluo has cooked for her, so she must cherish it. Ouyang Feifei still wanted to see how Yin Luo’s cooking skills are now. Looks like Luoluo looks so confident now, it should be pretty good.

Let’s fry the vegetables first, and marinate the shrimps first. Yin Luo then washed the vegetables with Ouyang Feifei first, and prepared the ingredients for the green vegetables.

Okay. Ouyang Feifei nodded, listening anyway. She can help as long as she can.

She looked at Yin Luo worriedly and asked, “Are your hands OK?”

Yin Luo raised his sad hand and looked at it, and said with a smile, "It's okay. You can move your thumb and other fingers. It's okay to fry a dish. As for the others, aren't you there?"

Yes, yes, you can ask me to help if you need me. Ouyang Feifei offered. If it wasn't for the inconvenience of Luoluo's hands this time, otherwise she still didn't know how lazy she was.

So Feifei helped wash the vegetables, and Yin Luo peeled the garlic with her few remaining fingers.

After everything was ready, Yin Luo asked Feifei to help pour an appropriate amount of cooking oil into the pot, and then put the onion, ginger, garlic, and dried chilies on himself, and then picked up the spatula to fry the vegetables seriously.

Ouyang Feifei was studying earnestly, she seemed to hear a voice, and asked Yin Luo, "Luo Luo, it seems that your phone seems to ring."

Yin Luo stopped the stir-frying and listened carefully. Indeed, it was her cell phone's ringtone.

It should be him. Na Feifei, please help me take a mobile phone to answer it. It's in my bag in the living room. The kitchen cannot be separated from people. Yin Luo said solemnly. In fact, she doesn't know how to fry. What does it look like if you don't stir-fry vegetables for a while, anyway, you have to be careful.

That's good. Ouyang Feifei also believed in Yin Luo's words and went to help Yin Luo get his mobile phone. After finding the phone, Ouyang Feifei hurriedly sent the phone to the kitchen, "Luoluo, your phone."

Fei Fei, you can pick it up for me first. I am inconvenient now, so I just say I'm busy. He probably won't say much. Yin Luo was cooking the dishes. He was not very good at cooking. This If you use one mind and two things, you still don't know what the speculation will be?

Okay, then. Ouyang Feifei directly answered, thinking that the voice of a man from Yin Luo would be heard inside, but who knows that this voice sounds older, like the voice of an elder.

Hello, uncle good. Ouyang Feifei greeted her well.

Yin Luo didn't feel right when he heard it, uncle? Isn't the caller Yi Yan? Damn, the first thing she thought of when she heard the ringtone was Yi Yan. But now, if it's not, it's really embarrassing. There are not many people who know her phone number, maybe they know her.

Give it to me. Yin Luo told Ouyang Feifei softly.

Feifei nodded and carefully put the phone in Yin Luo's bandaged hand. She looked at the page of the phone, and it actually showed the word "Dad" in it. Damn, why is she so unlucky? This time, he answered his phone by accident. Feifei should really be able to see who the caller is.

He called her, he must not simply want to care about and greet her. Since he married that woman and went home, he has always called her because something happened. His greetings and concerns should have fallen on his second daughter. However, she never cared for him. Anyway, Yin Hui's mother is a junior, so she should lack love. She was so pitiful and pitied Yin Hui, giving her the things she didn't lack, and didn't care about her.

The only relatives she cared about from the beginning to the end were her mother and grandfather. There may be more Yiyan now.

What's the matter? Yin Luo answered nonchalantly while frying the dishes in the pot.

It's Luoluo this time, how are you now? Father Yin asked concerned first.

Yin Luo still replied coldly, just like the standard terminology used in business, without a trace of emotion, "I have always been very good, but you can worry about it."

You child, Dad cares about you too, no matter how we are still a family, you still have my blood. Father Yin said painfully, he knew very well in his heart, this child has been stubborn since she was a child. After her mother left, she didn't listen to him even more. It is also that Grandpa has been spoiling her, that's why she is rude to her relatives now.

Yin Luo smiled sarcastically, "If you really care about me, then I have received your concern now. If I have something to do, I will hang up first."

Hey, wait. Father Yin hurriedly stopped. He did have a business to call her this time.

Yin Luo sneered, and as expected, he still had trouble looking for her. If one day she doesn't have the same use value as today, will he even deny her this daughter? Faced with this possibility, Yin Luo can only say that everything is possible.

Let's talk, I have something else. Yin Luo said lightly, and there was no surprise that he had guessed the ending a long time ago.

Father Yin was a little embarrassed, after all, he talked to Luo Luo last time about this matter. Originally, he was very reluctant to talk to Luoluo again, but after hearing what Chen Meng said, he felt that it made sense. Although the two sisters were not born to the same mother, they both kept his blood. So although you should love each other, help each other, and support each other.

Now that the Yin Group's direction is getting better and better, then naturally there should be a piece of Huihui's pie too, isn't it?

Huihui went to the Yin Group for an interview and applied for a small employee. I didn't mean anything else. She didn't want to embarrass you to walk through the back door. It's just that she was the first time she went to the company and she was unfamiliar with her place. Yes, if I want to go to your security guard, she won't let her go up. This company is our company, and Huihui is also from my Yin family. You...

Yin Luo curled his lips and smiled sarcastically. Look, sure enough, his purpose of looking for her is not simple. It happened that he did it for their mother and daughter every time. She admitted that he was her father and that they had a blood relationship that could not be parted off. But Yin Luo didn't recognize Chen Meng's mother and daughter. They had nothing to do with her. Now, she is not embarrassed that Yin Hui is good enough.

What? Is there a problem? Yin Luo said coldly.

Not to mention that she has not been in the company today and has no idea about the company. Even if she was there, she wouldn't let Yin Hui break the rules. Even if there are employees who have a

relationship with her, she will not scorn the company's rules and break the rules. Besides, she has nothing to do with Yin Hui.

Your sister, she just wants to contact you in the company as well. In other places, you don't see each other often. You...

Before Yin's father had finished speaking, Chen Meng beside him forcibly snatched his phone.

Chen Meng made a loud voice and wanted to fight with someone. "It's not that I said you, Luoluo. Anyway, you and Huihui are also sisters. You are supposed to help each other and you are also a sister. You don't even have to see her. , What excuse is there to say not..."

Chen Meng still had a big meal to say, but when he heard a beep from the phone, Yin Luo directly hung up the call.

Chen Meng looked at Father Yin angrily, "Look at what kind of good daughter you taught. She died as soon as I spoke. She doesn't know how to respect the elders. As expected, she is a motherless and uneducated."

Father Yin frowned and sighed, "Just keep talking, Luoluo is also my daughter."

Yin Luo looked at the phone that she had directly hung up, and the corners of her lips curled up with a smile. That's right, what qualifications does Chen Meng have to talk to her? The reason why she still patiently listened to Father Yin's speech was that Yin Luo still took care of her own life. As for other people, she was too high on herself.

While thinking about it, Ouyang Feifei suddenly called her, "Luoluo, I seem to smell a mushy smell, is it your dish?"