

Chapter 745

Forget it, he is in a good mood today and doesn't care about her. Please search on Baidu (web)

Mother Zhang, is the meal ready?

After a while, a woman about forty or fifty years old came out of the kitchen.

She looked very energetic, with only a few silver threads visible in her hair and some wrinkles on her face. Especially when she laughed like a kid getting candy. Yin Luo felt that she was very amiable the first time she saw her, if her mother was there...

Mother Zhang responded with a smile, "Okay, Master, now we will serve food."

Yeah. After Yi Yan responded to Zhang's mother, he led Yin Luo to sit down at the table.

Mr. Yi, the marriage is over for me, and I am here at your house. I don't want to come to Mr. Yi to be a dishonest person. Can the share contract be given to me? Yin Luo asked, waiting for the business to be done. , She doesn't have to think about him in everything.

Don't worry, let's finish the meal first, aren't you hungry? Yi Yan said leisurely.

All right. She didn't feel it yet, but when Yi Yan said that, she felt really hungry. So the share-related matters are still to be discussed after eating, she is not convinced that Tang Tang Yi always can lie to her.

After a while, Mom Zhang brought the dishes one by one.

Looking at the delicious dishes, these dishes are still her favorite.

Yin Luo praised vigorously, "Wow, Madam Zhang, you are great, I like all the dishes you cook, and they look delicious when they smell. You have to teach me next time."

Madam young, these are actually young... Madam Zhang was about to praise the young master in front of the young lady. It was the young master who told her what the young lady liked, but Yi Yan interrupted.

You still want to learn how to cook, can you do it? Yi Yan mocked. Yin Luo looked like a young lady who knew how to cook.

What's not to learn? Of course I won't at first. Yin Luo said frankly, and then he didn't want to deal with Yi Yan at all, and talked with Zhang Ma.

Mother Zhang, sit down too.

good.

Mother Zhang, don't call me Madam, just call me Luoluo.

Zhang Ma secretly glanced at Yi Yan, and saw that he didn't have any reaction, and she refused, "No, no, no, let's call you young lady."

Yin Luo naturally caught Zhang Ma's dodging eyes, and then looked at Yi Yan, who was expressionless.

Okay. If you don't call, don't call. How old are you, how many children do you have? How much do you pay for a month of working for such a difficult person to serve him?

Madam, I...

Yi Yan finally couldn't bear it, and said dully, "You're checking your household registration."

Yin Luo glanced at Yi Yan not afraid of death, "I didn't check you again. Zhang Ma, keep talking."

This... Mother Zhang only said one word, and then stopped talking.

It must be the dead pervert who threatened Zhang Ma. She can't protect herself now, and the shares are still in his hands, so she can accept it for the time being.

Therefore, although Zhang's mother cooked delicious food, Yin Luo didn't eat too much. He just wanted to finish the meal quickly and then they were just a marriage contract.

Eat so fast, rush to reincarnation? Yi Yan saw Yin Luo finished eating in a short while, scolding her.

Yin Luobai glanced at him and said, "Hurry up and do our business."

Our business? Yi Yan looked at her ambiguously, then approached Yin Luo's ear and said softly, "So you can't wait to let me satisfy you."

You... Yin Luo was angrily speechless. This man looked well-dressed on the surface, but he was actually so evil in his heart, "What do you think, I didn't mean that."

Then what do you think I mean, what do you mean? Yi Yan continued to tease Yin Luo, as if teasing her was a very fun thing.

Come here. Yin Luo took off the chopsticks in his hand and refused to let him eat. The tiger did not show off his power and made her a hellokitty. This matter may be a bit "bloody", Zhang Ma is not appropriate.

Yin Luo took him to the living room next door, and the two sat on one side, facing each other. This would be a war without gunsmoke.

What do you want, a businessman can't be honest. Yin Luo questioned.

Integrity is of course. Yi Yan said seriously, "It's just how we agreed?"

I am married to you, and you give me 20% of the company's shares. Yin Luo repeated.

Well, now you and I have received a marriage certificate, but you are not my real woman, so naturally I can't give you shares. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo's flushed face and smiled unkindly, "I am now Tell you something very serious—"

Yin Luo asked, "What?"

You just snatched my chopsticks. I'm very hungry. You are responsible for me.

If you are hungry, you can eat... what are you doing...

Yi Yan walked to Yin Luo's side and hugged her, with a wicked smile, "Of course I want you to feed me."

Hey, Yi Yan, let go. Yin Luo struggled. She had also practiced, but in front of Yi Yan, her strength seemed a little trivial.

Yi Yan, you bastard...

You are not a human being, you let go...

Beast...

Yi Yan was helpless, "No one will come to rescue you if you call out."

Yin Luo thought for a while, and he was right. This place is a bit remote, but she still has to call for help, and she won't let any chance of being saved.

You bitch, you are shit, no, you are not as good as shit...

...

But no matter how Yin Luo cursed, Yi Yan turned a deaf ear, hugged her tightly and hugged her to a room on the second floor.

Put Yin Luo gently on the bed, Yi Yan went back and locked the door, and then looked down at Yin Luo on the bed. Don't be funny at this time.

Looking at Yi Yan's squinted eyes, Yin Luo felt like he had fallen into a wolf's den.

Why didn't you shout? Yin Luo just started tossing him with his hands, feet and mouth. Now it's his turn to toss her.

Yin Luo's previous arrogance and disdain are gone. "...you let me call and I will shout, that's so shameless."

Yi Yan pointed to the bathroom and said, "I'll let you take a shower now. There are changes of clothes in the bathroom."

I don't. Yin Luo grabbed his clothes and resisted resolutely.

Or you can do it yourself, if you want me to help you, it's not impossible. You just want me to help you if you don't move.

Seeing Yi Yan's salted pig's hand was about to put it on himself, Yin Luo quickly said with interest, "No, I'll do it myself."

Yin Luo reluctantly walked to the bathroom.

Didn't she let her take a bath by herself? Then she should not be too much to wash for a few hours. Well, one minute is one minute.

Locking the door, Yin Luo washed for half an hour steadily.

Not surprisingly, she heard Yi Yan's knock on the door.

Yin Luo said triumphantly, "Mr. Yi, I'm sorry, I think my body is very dirty, I'm afraid I will have to wash it a bit longer."

Are you sure? Yi Yan asked.

Of course. Yin Luo replied with certainty, she was not stupid.

I will help you wash you if you are dirty. Yi Yan said, and Yin Luo heard the sound of the key opening the door. Such a pit, Yi Yan still has the key to the bathroom door.

Yin Luo hurriedly blocked the door, crying and said, "I'm not sure, I'll wash it in a while, can you wait for me for another five minutes?"

Yi Yan did not embarrass her too much.

Then Yin Luo heard the footsteps of Yi Yan leaving and locked the door again. Yin Luo quickly wiped himself dry, then picked up the change of clothes and looked at it.

What kind of ghost clothes is this, black sexy pajamas? Except for some important parts, the other parts are either hollowed out or similar, and they are as if they are not worn. Might as well wrap a bath towel.

But no way, she just believed Yi Yan so much, thinking that there was really a change of clothes, even though there were clothes now. Now her clothes are all wet, there is no other way.

So, five minutes later, Yin Luo wrapped a bath towel and went out.

Yi Yan, who was sitting on the bed looking at the magazine, was a little surprised to see Yin Luo's appearance.

Do you deliberately seduce me by dressing like this?

Just take it as it is, you hurry up and take a bath. Yin Luo just saw the locked door. As long as Yi Yan went to take a bath, wouldn't she be able to escape? Too smart is no way.

Yi Yan didn't understand Yin Luo's sudden change. "Okay, don't regret it later."

After speaking, Yi Yan walked into the bathroom with confidence.

At the moment Yi Yan entered, Yin Luo also deliberately said numbly, "We are not in a hurry, Yan Yan, wash slowly, I'll wait for you."

After hearing the sound of water and confirming that Yi Yan had started taking a bath, Yin Luo walked to the door.

But after a closer look, Yin Luo was stunned. Wouldn't this villa be so high-end? This lock also has a password, why is her life so miserable?

You can't give up, as long as you are willing to try, you may succeed.

But when Yin Luo saw that the password was still seven digits, she was dumbfounded. After several attempts were all wrong, Yin Luo was affirmed. God really cheated her on purpose.

There must be a way, this is the second floor, windows, yes.

Yin Luo walked to the window and opened the curtains to look down. It didn't seem to be as short as he thought. Why is the second floor so high?

However, if you jump down, as long as your face doesn't touch the ground, you should be saved.

Therefore, Yin Luo climbed up the window very easily. Just when she was about to jump, Yin Luo realized that she seemed to have a little fear of heights, and she seemed to think of something again.

She remembered that there was a male classroom in a university on the second floor. He was not afraid to climb up to clean the windows and then accidentally fell. What was the result? Yes, vegetative.

Thinking about it this way, it seems that there is some truth. If she jumped and hurt her leg, wouldn't she not be able to escape, and she would still suffer?

She can't do such a stupid thing.

When she turned around and was about to jump down, she saw a man standing behind her staring at her.

What are you doing? Don't tell me you have a special habit of climbing windows. Yi Yan asked with a cold face.

Yin Luo was a little guilty, "You...how long have you been here?"

Yi Yan did not answer her question, but continued to ask "Why don't you jump down?"