

Chapter 746

Knowing that I couldn't say that Yi Yan, Yin Luo looked like a child who had made a mistake, and said pitifully, "I'm wrong, can't you?"

After that, Yin Luo was about to jump down, but Yi Yanhe berated him, "Stop."

Yin Luo didn't dare to move, watching Yi Yan walk over and hug him down, then fell heavily onto the bed.

What is commendable is that his bed is quite soft, and Yin Luo didn't feel the pain.

Yi Yan looked down at her, looking like a king, "How can I punish you?"

Can I really say it? Yin Luo asked cautiously.

real.

Yin Luo said with peace of mind, "Then... Then punish me for skipping meals, or punish me to think about it."

I don't accept what you said.

Yi Yanxiemei smiled, then bullied himself up and fettered Yin Luo's hands.

Suddenly, he discovered how Yin Luo's expression was different from what he had imagined, and she looked at him with a smile.

Mr. Yi, I'm sorry, I want to tell you something more miserable. Yin Luo held back his laughter.

Yi Yan knew there was nothing good when he thought about it, and asked with a calm face, "What's the matter?"

My relatives are here.

relative?

It's auntie, menstruation, menstruation. If you don't believe me, you can try it. If you still want to, I don't mind the bloody fight.

Yin Luo, you are so good.

you flatter me.

Looking at the man's deflated appearance, Yin Luo laughed. This time her aunt came in time, and she could treat herself well when she looked back.

By the way, I have to trouble Mr. Yi. You forcibly pulled me here. I didn't bring a sanitary napkin, so if you have to ask your mother to get one, or buy one for me. Otherwise, your quilt and sheets will be required. It's soiled by me.

In order to avoid the hustle and bustle, this villa only invites Wang's mother. Now it is getting late, and it will be no good to trouble Wang's mother. Yi Yan has to go out and help Yin Luo buy it. Anyone who wants her to be his woman sooner or later.

I'm in the toilet waiting for you to come back. Seeing Yi Yan hesitate, Yin Luo hurriedly urged.

Yi Yan drove the car for a while and arrived at the supermarket. It was already night. There were very few people in the supermarket, and it seemed that they were going out of business.

Following the sign, Yi Yan found a place to sell toilet paper, but there was a waitress standing there.

He hesitated to go there, the waiter took the initiative to greet Yi Yan enthusiastically.

Sir, do you want to buy toilet paper or sanitary napkins? The waitress is also in her twenties, and she is bold enough to face these problems.

I...I...cough cough. Yi Yan wanted to say it directly and clearly, but he just couldn't say what he said.

The waitress should have been in this business for some time, so in this situation, she was not shy and asked Yi Yan some questions, "Mr. should be buying sanitary napkins. Does your girlfriend have a favorite brand?" If you buy a brand she is not used to, she may not be so comfortable with it."

This, I don't know. Yi Yan replied awkwardly.

This situation is also common, so the waitress introduced to Yi Yan, "Then I will recommend you a model that many women love to use..."

No need. The waitress was interrupted by Yi Yan before she finished speaking. "Didn't you just say that it would be uncomfortable if you couldn't buy the commonly used brands? Then come one of these varieties."

Huh? The waitress has worked for so many years, and has never seen such a simple and rude man who spoils his girlfriend. For a while, she thought she had heard it wrong.

Yi Yan said coldly, "What? There is a problem?"

No no, I will wrap it up for you now.

Yi Yan finally came back carrying a large pocket of sanitary napkins, and what he saw was Yin Luo who was sleeping soundly on his bed. Doesn't she have no sanitary napkins? Why do you sleep so comfortably in bed? So there is only one reason, she lied to him without blinking her eyes.

The anger was very angry, but after putting on the big pocket of sanitary napkins, Yi Yan still gently helped Yin Luo tuck the quilt, and then lay down on the bed.

Yi Yan gently hugged the woman, who seemed to be exuding a slight body fragrance, very comfortable. I never thought that one day I could sleep so peacefully.

When I woke up again, the next morning, when I turned on the phone to check the time, it was already past eight o'clock.

Rubbing his head, he didn't expect him to sleep so long that he would even be delayed from going to work.

I flipped through the phone, called the assistant, and the phone rang for a few seconds before being connected.

I didn't go to the company, why didn't I call me? Yi Yan scolded.

The assistant is a bit wronged, this kind of thing...

Mr. Yi, I called you. It was a girl who answered it. She said you were sleeping, so I didn't dare to bother you.

When he called Mr. Yi and it was a girl who answered him, he was amazed enough. Then the girl said Mr. Yi was sleeping again. Isn't this obvious? I think Mr. Yi is not close to female sex, and he has been alone for more than 20 years. This time, he is not easy to bother.

Originally, he thought that this girl was different to Mr. Yi, but now it seems...

Here Yi Yan was silent for a while, and then ordered, "The files that can be dragged in the morning will be dragged to the afternoon. If there is an urgent file, you can help me decide. I will return to the company in the afternoon."

Hearing this, the assistant was stunned. It's fine for Mr. Yi to be late for work for a woman, and he is still absent from work now. In the past, Mr. Yi took everything seriously and meticulously, especially work. And now, tusk tusk, the power of love is really great, especially since they have been like this for more than 20 years.

What? There is a problem? Yi Yan asked coldly.

The assistant quickly answered "No, no."

Yi Yan hung up, and after washing up, he went downstairs to find Yin Luo.

After he came back yesterday, he didn't lock the door. This woman, it would be better to leave without being unwilling.

After turning downstairs, I didn't see Yin Luo, but when I passed the kitchen, I heard the voices of Zhang Ma and Yin Luo. So Yi Yan stood at the door of the kitchen quietly watching Yin Luo's "exciting performance".

My grandmother, turn it over quickly, or you'll get muddled. Madam Zhang reminded.

Hearing Zhang Ma's reminder, Yin Luo quickly turned the fried egg over as Zhang Ma taught her. The spatula seemed to be involuntary in Yin Luo's hands. As soon as she turned it over, the egg broke into several small pieces, so she only turned it over.

Yin Luo asked anxiously, "What should I do, Madam Zhang?"

Hurry up and turn over the halves that haven't been turned over.

okay.

When Yin Luo turned the other half over carefully, many of the colors had already turned black.

Mother Zhang... Yin Luo asked for help.

It's okay. Throw away the burnt ones first, and then sprinkle some conditioning on this side.

According to Zhang Ma's instructions, after Yin Luo threw away Jiao's, he carefully adjusted it.

My grandmother, it's too much. There is only one egg. It will be salty if you sprinkle so much.

Huh? Yin Luo hurriedly put down the conditioning, tore off a little bit and tasted it, it was salty, not ordinary.

Yin Luo was completely hit, an egg was tortured like this by her, she sighed, "Maybe I'm really not cooking."

At this time, Yi Yan walked in, "Miss Luo is actually learning to cook."

You need to take care of it. Yin Luo muttered.

Do you remember what happened yesterday? Yi Yan threatened. This woman was so bold yesterday that she even dared to lie to him.

Thinking of yesterday, Yin Luo suddenly felt a little guilty about him. Yesterday she deliberately wanted to lie to him, just to see him go to the supermarket to buy what kind of embarrassment. Although she did not witness it, it must be fun.

Because of this, isn't it just this morning that I just wanted to learn how to cook for him and compensate him? But it failed.

What happened yesterday was my fault, so what do you want?

Yi Yan asked, "Make me breakfast. It will be done within 30 minutes. I will wait for you at the table outside. There is no room for negotiation. Otherwise, shares..."

Before he left, he did not forget to remind Madam Zhang, "Mother Zhang, remember, I can only tell her the method, not help her."

Mother Zhang naturally listened to Yi Yan's "Good Young Master."

Hello. Yin Luo called to him. "If I make breakfast in 30 minutes, I will return the shares to me."

Well, if what you do satisfies me, I will return it to you.

Thirty minutes later, Yin Luo prepared the meal and brought it to Yi Yan for a taste.

The fried eggs are still a bit salty, the bread has a little bit of sauce, the ham has been fried for a long time, the milk is a little hot, and the vegetables are a little raw...

Yi Yan! Yin Luo patted the table and couldn't bear it. "You are deliberately trying to find fault, right? You just don't want to give me shares, right? It's a great honor for me to cook for you. If you don't want to eat I'll take it away."

Unexpectedly, Yi Yan looked innocent, “Don’t show it, I just want to help you, make your cooking skills to a higher level, whoever said I won’t give the shares, I will wait after the meal.”

It’s finished eating again, okay, I’ll wait for you to finish. Yin Luo can only wait for Yi Yan, hoping that his words will count this time.

Finally, when Yi Yan had finished eating, Yin Luo had a stomachache. Some people’s aunts have nothing to do, and some people are in terrible pain. Yin Luo belongs to the latter kind.

Yi Yan could see that Yin Luo’s face was not right, and then he thought about Yin Luo’s affairs last night. It must be his aunt, who is not honest yet.

You go upstairs and wait for me first. Yi Yan ordered.

No, give me the shares for dinner. Yin Luo said, clutching his stomach, she is used to it almost once a month, but now the shares are the most important thing.

Yi Yan was helpless. This woman was obviously in pain and cared about her share of shares. “The shares are upstairs.”

Hearing Yi Yan’s words, Yin Luo was willing to go up and wait for Yi Yan.

When Yin Luo saw Yi Yan again, he came towards her with a cup of tea that he didn’t know what it was, and ordered her to drink it.

What is this? Yin Luo asked disgustedly.

Brown sugar water. Yi Yan replied.