

Chapter 749

But suddenly I heard Lu Shuchen yell from behind: "Yin Luo, I won't give up. I don't know how much I like you until now. You are mine. You used to be and you will be. You will definitely be. Yi Yan, I want to Play fairly with you."

Yi Yan chuckled, then turned around and said disdainfully, "What capital do you have to fight with me? What qualifications do you have to fight with me?"

After speaking, he turned around and took Yin Luo to leave.

On the way, Yi Yan joked, "Luoluo, you don't really like me anymore."

You think too much, just to make Lu Shuchen give up and act. Yin Luo calmed down and said quietly.

Acting? Then your acting skills are really good, and I can be fooled by you. In fact, one more person you like is not too much to me, you don't need to deny it. Yi Yan forced.

Yin Luo explained, "I really don't have it, everything is made up, young master, you are still so narcissistic, can you change it?"

This sentence is wrong. Yi Yan stopped suddenly and looked at Yin Luo seriously.

What's wrong? Which sentence? Yin Luo questioned.

Everything you say is made up wrong.

What's wrong?

Yi Yan wanted to tell Yin Luo that what she said he liked her and she liked him was not made up, and then he didn't know whether she liked him or not, he knew that he really liked her. However, he couldn't say it.

Forget it, nothing is wrong. Yi Yan flinched. The first time he flinched, it was actually on this issue.

That's good. Yin Luo obviously felt something was wrong with Yi Yan, but she didn't ask deeply if she didn't know why.

Today, do you want to celebrate? I invite you.

No, let me ask you. Yi Yan helped her. The report and the reporters were obviously aimed at her, so it was natural for her to ask him.

Yi Yan drove her to a bar.

Yin Luo frowned. She wouldn't come to the bar if she hadn't socialized. She hates the hustle and bustle in the bar, hates the taste of the bar, and hates the people in the bar.

How come to the bar?

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo with a smirk. The bar is a good place. You can do things that you can't normally do, or you want to do but you can't. When you come here, you might really do it.

The bar is good, I come here often.

Find a corner position, ask for some food and wine, and sit down.

Yin Luo first explained, "Yi Yan, if you are happy today, you will drink, and then I will take you back. Anyway, I only need to eat something."

Yi Yan smiled and said, "Others come to the bar to drink, so you broke the rules and want to eat only. Can I help you today and drink with me?"

Then you are my husband, shouldn't you help me? Yin Luo said as expected.

Yi Yan persuaded, "Can you just have a drink?"

If you don't drink, I said if you don't drink, you don't drink. Yin Luo refused without hesitation. She didn't drink non-essential drinking. She would have stomach pain when she came to her aunt. If she drinks, the next time she comes, The aunt will definitely make her more sad.

Okay, then I'll drink it myself. Yi Yan didn't want to embarrass Yin Luo any more, so he drank it alone.

Anyway, after he was drunk, she was going to send him home, and then she could leave her behind as she should, and then there would be a black light, a man and a widow...

So, he drank bottle after bottle. After drinking a few bottles, Yin Luo grabbed the bottle. "Have you drunk enough? If you don't know, you think you have met something sad."

I...I'm not drunk, I still want to drink. Yi Yan pretended to be drunk, and everyone who was drunk said that he was not drunk.

You're not drunk, then you can drive away by yourself, I'll go back first. Yin Luo finished speaking, and made a gesture to leave.

Not surprisingly, Yi Yan grabbed her, "I... I seem to have a headache, I seem to be a little drunk, but I can drink more."

Are you drunk? Let's go back? Yin Luo asked softly.

I'm drunk, but I can still drink. I drink very well. Yi Yan is telling the truth, and his alcohol is generally not drunk.

Drinking you to death, are you going back in the end? Yin Luo didn't want to stay in a place like this.

Well, okay, let's go back. Yi Yan spoke to Yin Luo in a drunken tone. Yin Luo was mad, and now it's time.

Yin Luo got up to help Yi Yan to leave, Yi Yan hugged Yin Luo and leaned on her, standing blatantly. No, she is his wife, shouldn't it be normal for him to do all this? Now it's as if he was plotting wrong with her.

After looking for Yi Yan for the key, Yin Luo drove him back to Pin Yinyuan in Yi Yan's car.

After thinking about it, Zhang's mother took care of Yi Yan, but when it was so late, Zhang's mother might have fallen asleep. Yin Luo still helped Yi Yan in personally, fearing to disturb Zhang's mother, Yin Luo also warned Yi Yan to let him be lighter. Point, I don't know if Yi Yan listened.

As soon as she entered, Madam Zhang might have heard the movement and came out.

Since Zhang's mother was not asleep, Yin Luo wanted to give him to Zhang's mother after helping him to the bed.

Mom Zhang also came to help Yin Luo help the young master upstairs, but saw the young master winking at her. Mom Zhang understood what the young master meant, and explained to Yin Luo, "Madam, my waist suddenly feels a little uncomfortable, I want to go down and rest first."

Yin Luo worried, "Is Yi Yan too heavy? You got better when you just helped him? Then you go and have a look, don't leave the root of the disease."

It's okay, the old problem is sick. You must always look at the young master. You can go only when he wakes up. I'm afraid that something will happen to him. Zhang Ma tried hard for the happiness of the young master.

How old is he, what can happen?

Anyway, you must be optimistic about the young master, I will leave first.

Reluctantly, Yin Luo had to help Yi Yan, who looked like a daughter, to his room. Fortunately, Yi Yan didn't completely fall asleep, otherwise she would definitely not be able to help Yi Yan to the room.

Looking at Yi Yan who was half asleep and half awake, Yin Luo said, "You wait, I'll help you cook a bowl of ginger water."

No need. Cooking ginger water was a waste of time, and Yi Yan rubbed his forehead, "I'm almost done."

It's okay, I'm not afraid of hard work. Wait for me. Yin Luo smiled, who told him to force her to drink brown sugar water before, she is a very vengeful person, now it is her turn to avenge him, thinking about him later Yin Luo was pleased with the painful appearance of the child.

Yin Luo went downstairs to the kitchen and found a piece of ginger. It didn't seem to be enough, so let's get another piece and wash and cut it. Brown sugar water is made of brown sugar and water, so ginger water should be ginger and water.

So Yin Luo added water to the cut ginger slices and burned it, and the ginger water was made.

Yin Luo felt uncomfortable smelling the ginger water that he made such a strong flavor. I didn't like ginger, but now it's so heavy, I can't stand it naturally. Yin Luo tried not to ask about the smell, and then arrived at Yi Yan's room.

As soon as Yin Luo arrived at the door of the room, Yi Yan could already smell it. Looking at the so-called ginger soup in Yin Luo's hands, Yi Yan asked, "Do you really know how to cook ginger soup?"

Why? You don't want to drink, and you won't wake up if you don't want to drink. Drink quickly, don't make trouble. Yin Luo persuaded.

Can you really drink it? Yi Yan questioned.

Seeing that Yi Yan didn't want to drink it, Yin Luo didn't want to embarrass him anymore. After all, she seemed a bit overwhelmed in making ginger soup this time.

I'll leave if you don't drink, see you.

Yi Yan hurriedly stopped "Don't go, I'll drink."

Therefore, Yin Luo saw Yi Yan make a few bites in pain. Yin Luo couldn't bear it, so he grabbed the bowl and poured out the ginger water. Just when I wanted to clean the bowl, I heard the young master Yi Yan calling her again.

What's the matter? Yin Luo asked, she really owed him.

I want to drink water. Yi Yan looked at her with pitiful eyes, God, is he still the old chief executive?

Seeing the pitifulness of President Yi Da, Yin Luo had to pour him a glass of water. Watching Yi Yan drank the water, Yin Luo took the cup and put it down, and then warned, "Don't pretend, I'll see you. Now that the wine has mostly woken up, don't find me anymore, I'm leaving."

Don't go. Yi Yan grabbed Yin Luo, "We are a husband and wife, shouldn't anyone be in the same place now?"

Who wants to sleep with you? Yin Luo said.

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo and seriously said, "Don't you like me a little bit?"

What do you mean? Yin Luo asked.

It means I like you, ask if you like me a little bit. Yi Yan explained.

I...I...I don't know. You can directly say that she doesn't like him, but now I don't know why she can't say it.

After receiving Yin Luo's answer, Yi Yan immediately threw Yin Luo down and wanted to kiss him, but Yin Luo suddenly turned his head away.

Yi Yan is puzzled, is she not liking her own performance?

Yin Luo carefully explained, "You just had a soup with ginger. I don't like the taste of ginger."

Hearing this answer, Yi Yan breathed a sigh of relief, "I'm going to take a bath and brush my teeth. Are you interested in being with me?"

Yin Luo shook his head quickly and stared at Yi Yan like a white rabbit staring at a hungry wolf. Yi Yan had no choice but to wash himself first.

Yin Luo thought a lot in the room. She was wondering what her feelings for Yi Yan was, but she didn't get the answer after thinking about it for a long time. Maybe she liked him a little bit. He was narcissistic, arrogant and arrogant, but she could feel that he was kind to her.

She is now Yi Yan's wife. Although she is only married, she is already his wife after all, and he still protects her everywhere. Therefore, she shouldn't avoid this problem because of reason.

Besides, this man is really handsome, he is the one who has flesh off his clothes and looks thin when he is dressed. The legendary man is tall, rich and handsome. What can she not be satisfied with?

After a long time, the man finally came out of the bathroom, and Yin Luo blushed off guard as he looked at him when he was wrapped in a bath towel.

Why? Envy my figure? Yi Yan joked, seeing that Yin Luo was different.

I didn't. There are more men with good figures. Yin Luo was dubious.

Yi Yan seemed a little angry, and asked, "Have you seen other men? Is it Lu Shuchen or something else?"