

## Chapter 790

Although Yi Yan has drunk several bottles of wine, he is still not drunk.

He looked at the woman next to him, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and raised the woman's chin and asked, "What's your name?"

I...I'm Xiao Luo. Xiao Luo looked at Yi Yan straightforwardly, showing no fear at all.

By the way, listen to that woman's name, Xiao Luo. Gu Yan remembered, aren't her big eyes and her fearlessness and stubbornness a portrayal of Yin Luo?

So Yi Yan is attracted to this Xiao Luo because of Yin Luo? I thought he was finally getting rid of it, and he was willing to let it go, but I didn't expect it... but it didn't matter, this Xiao Luo was able to win Yi Yan's favor because she had the ability.

How could it be such a coincidence? A woman who gives wine, her eyes are very similar to those of Yin Luo, and her personality is different from the women in these bars at certain times, which naturally makes her feel fresh.

After hearing Xiao Luo's name, Yi Yan withdrew his hand subconsciously.

Funny, he was a little scared just now, but what is he afraid of? From marrying Yin Luo to now, he wants to like her with all his heart, but what about her? At first he thought that she really gave up on Lu Shuchen, but now it is not.

The first time he saw Yin Luo and Lu Shuchen eating in the restaurant, it might be an accident. Was it also an accident when he took Yin Luo and Lu Shuchen together for the second time?

Do you really have to wait for the third time to be sure that the two of them are still in love?

Since she is the first to be unkind, why should he wait for her any longer?

What's wrong? Mr. Yi? Xiao Luo frowned slightly and asked with some worry.

She was worried not about Yi Yan, but about her mission. Just now I saw that Mr. Yi was about to be fascinated by her beauty, but when she said her name, Mr. Yi suddenly stopped, and he seemed a little disgusted when he looked at her.

Why does the boss ask her to call her this nickname? However, the boss arranged for her to be reserved and generous, and she has a point of opinion, which is indeed correct. Looking at the character of Mr. Yi, if she scratched her head when she first came up, she would have been driven out by him long ago.

This opportunity was not easy to come by, she must cherish it, any trick she has learned over the past two decades will be used. No matter how high and cold this person is, he must be subdued under her pomegranate skirt.

After completing the task assigned by the boss, money or something is not a problem at all.

Yi Yan didn't speak, instead he poured a glass of wine and handed it to Xiao Luo, "Drink."

This... Xiao Luo looked at the wine in front of him in a dilemma. He even poured himself wine? If according to her previous character, she would have taken it quickly, and she was afraid that someone would snatch it away. And now, the boss told him that he must not be as active as the other women in this bar.

It's right to listen to the boss, she has self-knowledge, such a handsome, rich and cold man can't handle it with her alone.

Mr. Yi, I'm going to deliver wine later. Xiao Luo lowered his head, her long eyelashes are even more obvious, but looking at it this way, most men should also feel lovely.

Gu Yan frowned. Although Xiao Luo is not a professional accompaniment, he is also from this bar after all. Why is he so ignorant? Gu Yan educates, "Xiao Luo, do you know who we are? After taking care of Mr. Yi, do you still need to deliver wine in the future? Hurry up, let you drink as you drink."

Hearing Gu Yan's blame, Xiao Luo became even more aggrieved, and tears were even uncontrollable in her eyes, which made her already big eyes even more pitiful.

Xiaoluo was silently happy in her heart. Although she could not see her like this, she still had confidence in her appearance. She should be the kind that pears raining now, and she will feel sorry for a man, right?

Yi Yan and others were impatient and put the wine glass heavily on the glass table, making a loud noise.

Hearing this sound, Xiao Luo, who was lowering his head, suddenly raised his head in fright. Only then did he see that the sound came from Mr. Yi just now.

But she is puzzled, why is President Yi angry? Obviously she was very pitiful just now, and she needs someone to love her.

So Xiao Luo opened his teary eyes and looked at Yi Yan aggrievedly, hoping to use this to save something.

Yi Yan didn't even look at Xiao Luo, and said disdainfully, "Close, I don't like women who are too pretending."

The others seemed to be better than Yin Luo after all. But that's right, this is just one of the women in the bar, and it doesn't mean anything.

Seeing that the man was a little angry, Xiao Luo didn't dare to move in shock. He just said a word like that, and he couldn't take her any way. The big deal is that he won't do this business.

But now I don't know why, but I'm very scared. In this private room, no one says anything except the sound of music, as if the air is about to freeze.

Xiao Luo reacted quickly, picked up the wine glass, and said obediently, "I drink."

After speaking, he drank it, and then looked at Yi Yan timidly, for fear that he would do something unexpected to her. This is not at all the same as her self-confidence and non-feeling when she first came in.

Sure enough, if it is fake, it won't last too long.

Xiao Luo looked at Yi Yan a little disgusted with her, and seemed to drive her away in the next second. No, you must act first, so that Mr. Yi can experience her beautiful taste, and that he will never forget her.

Mr. Yi, look, I'm finished drinking. I was wrong just now, which made you angry. Xiao Luo said while observing Yi Yan's reaction. Fortunately, he just kept his face cold and didn't show it. Angry or disgusted. Xiaoluo boldly proceeded to the next step.

She slowly put her hand on Yi Yan's chest, regardless of her bold behavior, but her heart beating fiercely, for fear that if she did not do anything wrong, she would accidentally provoke him, and the consequences would be unimaginable. .

Although Yi Yan later felt that she hated this Xiao Luo, she was too artificial. But now for a while, he still wants to try, and try to see if he can't do without Yin Luo.

So he didn't refuse, but just watched Xiao Luo feel boldly on his body.

It's just strange that when Yin Luo touched him in the past, he would have feelings, but today there is only disgust. Yi Yanqiang suppressed the impulse in his heart to push Xiao Luo away, and let Xiao Luo continue to please him.

Seeing that Mr. Yi hadn't pushed her out like he had imagined, Xiao Luo was enraged and became bolder.

She continued to move her hand up, touched Yi Yan's handsome face, and then sat down on his lap.

Xiao Luo looked at Yi Yan's face up close in a dazed manner. It turned out to be beautiful and delicious. How many men like this could have in the world? If he needs her, she is also willing to let her be his little lover.

Looking at Yi Yan's sexy thin lips, Xiao Luo couldn't restrain the joy in his heart, and the corners of his mouth curled up and he wanted to send it forward.

But when she thought she was going to offer her thin lips successfully, Yi Yan turned away, he still couldn't stand this woman.

It may be that he always feels guilty when he sees Xiao Luo's big eyes similar to Yin Luo, and he doesn't know how the dead woman Yin Luo comfortably carried him and was still with Lu Shuchen every day.

Although Xiao Luo's eyes are similar to Yin Luo's, she is not Yin Luo after all. Her eyes were not as transparent and dust-free as Yin Luo's. Xiao Luo's eyes have long been stained with a layer of gray that is difficult to see. If you don't look carefully, you may really be deceived.

Mr. Yi, you... Xiao Luo looked at Yi Yan regretfully. It was a pity. It was obviously a little bit closer. She should have been faster just now.

The coldness in Yi Yan's eyes flashed past, and he said coldly, "Get out."

Of course Xiao Luo was not reconciled, she didn't even know what she did wrong? Why do you want to drive her away? She looked at Yi Yan aggrievedly, hoping to save something.

Yi Yan was a little impatient, and made a low, hoarse voice, "Go out, don't let me say it again."

Naturally, as expected, even if Xiao Luo was not reconciled, he did not dare to violate Mr. Yi's words. He is such a person who can kill people with just one look, and one who can make people obediently surrender.

Xiao Luo had to stand up reluctantly, and then slowly walked to the door, hoping that he could regret and leave her in the middle, but he didn't.

Go over there. Yi Yan told Xiaoya next to him to sit beside him, especially women, he always felt uncomfortable.

Knowing that Qiuyi is useless, Xiaoya had no choice but to turn her eyes on the opposite Gu Yan for help. What an honor it is to drink with Mr. Yi, she doesn't want to leave yet.

Gu Yan knew that the eight horses that Yi Yan had decided would be difficult to chase back, so he jokingly said, "Xiaoya, are you girl skinny? After drinking with Mr. Yi, he doesn't want to come with me, right?"

Where is it? Come here. Hearing that Gu Yan didn't let her stay, she had to follow the steps of Mr. Gu to the opposite side.

Fortunately, Mr. Yi did not chase her out like Xiaoluo. Such experience would definitely curse her. God knows how envious she was just being able to sit on Mr. Yi's lap intact, but now it's okay, fortunately Mr. Yi drove her out. That Xiao Luo was not a good show at first glance, but fortunately, Yi always had a good eye, otherwise she would be fooled.

I don't know how many men were deceived by her, but even if they were deceived, those men should be willing.

When there was no one next to him, Yi Yan immediately relaxed. He directly picked up the wine bottle on the table, took a sip in his throat, finished the last bit, and lay on the sofa lazily, as if something was going on. None of the same happened.

Gu Yan looked at Yi Yan uneasy. He was always calm. Don't look like a okay person now, but he should actually be uncomfortable in his heart. He asked carefully, "I didn't like the one just now, do you want to call two more?"

Yi Yan opened his eyes and curled up the corners of his mouth, "No need."

He understands what is the point of calling a few more? He thinks they are dirty. When did he become so useless? It seems like she can't do it? And she might be intimate with other men at this time, which is really ridiculous.