Chapter 799

At this time, Yin Luo was willing to say a few words, and she nodded and thanked her, "Well, thank you Zhang Ma."

Xiaoya lifted her lips and showed a smile. Since Mr. Yi is taking advantage of her, why not take this opportunity to enjoy the feeling of being loved by Mr. Yi?

Yan, my mouth is dirty, do you have any paper? Xiaoya asked, looking at Yi Yan.

The tissue was next to Yi Yan, Yi Yan took out two pieces of paper and handed it to Xiaoya, but Xiaoya didn't answer it.

She opened her eyes and looked at Yi Yan, her mouth squashed, and said coquettishly, "Yan, can you wipe it for me."

Okay. Yi Yan curled up the corners of his lips and helped Xiaoya wipe her mouth with paper.

But Xiaoya could see clearly. He had been looking at the woman from the corner of his eye, and hadn't left for a moment, so he didn't even know if he started hard.

Xiaoya frowned, her face was bitter, and she said unhappy, "Yan, you made people hurt."

Yi Yan suddenly took his hand away and apologized, "I'm sorry, I hurt you."

Xiaoya just smiled, took Yi Yan's arm, and leaned her head on his shoulder. "It's okay, why should I blame you?"

Yi Yan moved his body unnaturally. He felt very disgusted by other people's touches, especially when she was still so close, and she also had a choking perfume smell on her body. He didn't like the smell very much.

To talk about the taste, he remembered that when Yin Luo just came out of the shower, the panel was as smooth as water, and the milky floral shower gel made her body exude a delicate fragrance from the inside out. Just looking at it, and gently sniffing a fleeting, seemingly scent that doesn't know the name, will make people linger in dreams.

The taste of this woman is so beautiful, she can only belong to him. How can she care about other men? How can you be so close to other men.

Yi Yan resisted the urge to push Xiaoya away and continued to act in front of Yin Luo. Even if she doesn't like him, is she not even possessive?

Yin Luo usually eats less, and this time he feels full of anger when he looks at the pair of men and women. Even if she doesn't care about him, she is the current mistress of this house anyway, what does he mean by taking other women home?

But Yin Luo didn't want to have more troubles, and her energy was limited, and she didn't want to bother with such boring things. He just brought back a woman today, and she has to be more patient. If

he brings back more women in the future and she wants to be angry one by one, wouldn't she be pissed off? Out of sight out of mind.

Putting down the chopsticks, Yin Luo said to Madam Zhang, "Mother Zhang, I have finished eating, and I will go upstairs first."

Grandma, you eat so little, don't you have some soup? Madam Zhang looked at Madam Madam and took a little rice, and only ate a little dish she had just picked up for her. She didn't have any dishes at all, she asked worriedly.

No, I have eaten enough this morning, and I am not hungry now. Yin Luo explained, and went upstairs.

After seeing Yin Luo upstairs with his own eyes, Yi Yan pushed Xiaoya away.

Yan, you... Xiaoya frowned, looking at Yi Yan with aggrieved face.

Unexpectedly, instead of comforting her, Yi Yan said coldly, "Don't call me Yan from now on."

Xiaoya still looked at Yi Yan aggrievedly. He had just treated her so tenderly, and now that the woman is gone, he crossed the river and demolished the bridge, turning his face to deny people?

After Yin Luo left, Yi Yan put down his chopsticks shortly after eating. He stood up and explained to Xiaoya, "You can go by yourself after eating."

Yan... Xiaoya was used to calling like this, she boldly stretched out her hand to grab a corner of Yi Yan's clothes. For this man, she knew that he was like a beast, who would be swallowed and injured if he didn't pay attention. But the moth will fight the fire regardless of his life, that man is so good, it is worthy of her wanting to get his attention time and time again.

Yi Yan glanced at Xiaoya Yiyan with cold eyes, and warned unkindly, "I don't want to say something twice. You are a smart woman. If you don't want to die, you should know that it is best not to provoke me."

Xiaoya slowly loosened the corners of Yi Yan's clothes, only one of his eyes made her feel terrible, let alone the words he said. She believed that he absolutely had the ability to fulfill the warning to her. His eyes told her that if she entangled again, she would die without a place to bury her. This is not scary, even in today's strict laws, she believes that he is not scaring people.

So, she let go. She knew she was not worthy of him, but she felt very happy to have him for a while.

After Xiaoya let go, Yi Yan went upstairs without looking.

Seeing the reaction of the young master before and after, Madam Zhang was even more sure of her conjecture just now. The young master really wanted to make the young grandma jealous. It's just that the young lady doesn't do anything or say anything. The young master doesn't know if she can see that she is a little jealous. She, an old woman, still worries about them every day.

As for this woman, what is her name, I hope she can leave the young master wisely. Now that the play is over, she will stop pestering the young master.

After Yi Yan went upstairs, he lingered outside the door for a long time before pushing the door open. Yin Luo was looking at the magazine in the room and heard the sound. Although she knew it was Yi Yan, she couldn't help but glanced at it, and then quickly cast her eyes on the magazine.

Yi Yan walked to Yin Luo's side, watched her look at clothing magazines, touched her head, and asked, "What are you looking at?"

When he was intimate with Xiaoya downstairs, he didn't react at all when he saw Yin Luo. He was very angry at the time. Doesn't she care about him at all?

But when he looked at her in this room again, her silky hair was draped over her shoulders, and her long silver tassel earrings reached a little above her shoulders. A denim skirt with a little exposed shoulders was particularly youthful and sexy. The profile face of the vice-standard oriental beauty made his heart move again.

She always makes him particularly angry, and she makes him feel that he is angry as if he shouldn't be angry. She is so beautiful, always fascinating and addictive.

Didn't you see it? Yin Luo didn't want to deal with Yi Yan at all, watching by himself, as if Yi Yan hadn't come.

Is that pretty? Yi Yan approached Yin Luo and talked to her.

Yin Luo didn't expect that Yi Yan, a big president who was so cold, would ask such boring questions one day. He was obviously not interested in that magazine, but wanted to seduce her. Does he want to slap her and give her another candy?

She doesn't want to be fooled anymore, and her heart can't be fooled anymore.

Seeing Yin Luo staying close to him, Yi Yan moved closer, and his lips were only a few centimeters away from her face.

Yi Yan lifted her lips and smiled evilly. Is she angry? Are you really jealous of him?

He hooked Yin Luo's chin with his fingers, forcing her to tilt her head towards him. With Yin Luo's head turning like this, her lips were about to meet his lips.

Yin Luo was startled, and quickly stood up and backed away, away from him for a certain distance. For her, he is now the hungry wolf who wants to kill her, and she must not let him succeed.

Just angry? Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo who was panicked, amused. When he saw her working in her company, he was serious when speaking to the employees and confessing the tasks, and he looked like a well-standard president. And now she was shy and shy like a little woman who needed a man's protection.

No. Yin Luo replied immediately, and then she approached and took the magazine away, and read it in bed again. It must be controlled, and he cannot be confused by his temporary goodness to her. He is a wolf, a wolf that will tear her apart.

Yin fell to the bed, and Yi Yan also moved to the bed. He lowered his head and said softly, "You are just angry, right?"

Yin Luohe went to the magazine and stood up, a little farther away from Yi Yan.

Yin Luo was about to walk out of the room and was pulled by Yi Yan.

The corners of Yi Yan's lips curled up, and the woman was still frustrated. If he doesn't know what she has with Lu Shuchen, how good is it to deceive himself like this?

No need. Yin Luo shook her head and said, she just wanted to avoid him now, and really didn't want to see him again. She didn't want to be confused by his rhetoric anymore. She was afraid that she would be overwhelmed by staying with her, "There are a lot of things today, and there are a lot of delays in the morning. I need to deal with it. I still go to the company."

Yi Yan no longer stopped Yin Luo, followed behind Yin Luo and said, "Then I will see you off."

Really no need. Yin Luo refused.

Yi Yan said strongly, "Or don't leave now, or let me see you off."

Yin Luo heard what he said, and immediately stopped, looked at his eyes fearlessly, and said dissatisfied, "Why are you so strong every time?"

Yi Yan was stunned for a few seconds, and then hugged Yin Luo in the way of a princess. He curled up his mouth and said, "Yes, I am so strong."

Yin Luo was naturally unwilling, and had been struggling in his arms.

Although Yi Yan is larger and stronger than Yin Luo, he can't help Yin Luo keep tossing like this. He looked at Yin Luo with a dangerous look and said, "Don't worry, I will carry you to the car, and then drive you to the company. , Don't do anything else."

I don't need you to hold me, I can go by myself. Yin Luo turned away and retorted.

The woman didn't know what was good or bad, he threatened Yin Luo, "If you dare to refuse me, I will take you back to the room to do a two-person exercise, so that you can't go to the company this afternoon."

Do you dare. Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan fiercely, see, this man is so domineering. But she really believed that he could do everything. After all, he is Yi Yan.

Yi Yan said as he walked, "If you don't believe it, you can try it. Welcome to try."

She wouldn't be so stupid to try. She believed that Yi Yan's character of doing what he said would definitely be able to do such a wicked thing.

So Yin Luo had to lie in Yi Yan's arms obediently, for fear that if she refused or struggled, Yi Yan would really "eat" her regardless.

Yi Yan carried Yin Luo into her car and wanted to laugh when she saw how wronged she was.