

Chapter 764

Of course Yin Luo couldn't catch it with his hands. Seeing Yi Yan approaching her with danger, she ran away quickly. Please search on Baidu (web)

At this time, a teenager who appeared to be riding a bicycle came from the back, and finally escaped Yi Yan in the back, only to find that there was another person in front of him.

Be careful. Yi Yan hurried forward to drag Yin Luo over, but he was rubbed a bit by the front wheel of the bicycle because he was not in time.

How? Yi Yan frowned, knelt down to examine Yin Luo's injury, "I told you to be so careless."

Because of wearing a short skirt, the lower leg was rubbed off without the cover of pants, and the wound became red, as if the blood seemed to be flowing down in the next second.

Obviously you wanted to chase me, so I ran. Yin Luo said aggrievedly.

The boy had parked the car just now, and walked towards Yin Luo with a look of guilt, and then whispered aggrievedly, "Sister, are you okay?"

Ben wanted to step forward to offer condolences, but when he saw Yi Yan's cold eyes that wanted to kill people, he was shocked. He stopped immediately, not knowing what to do.

Don't scare people. Yin Luo blamed, his eyes seemed scary to her, let alone a kid who made a mistake?

After listening to Yin Luo's words, Yi Yan took a little away, focusing only on Yin Luo's injuries.

It was just a little injury. Yin Luo felt that there was no problem at all. She walked slowly to the child, patted him on the shoulder, and comforted, "Little brother, don't be afraid, I'm fine. Do you have to be careful when you ride a bike in the future?" You can go if it's okay."

The boy shook his head and said affirmatively, "Sister, I won't leave. I'm going to take you to the hospital for an examination. If you hurt your bones, it won't be good. I can pay for your medical expenses."

Yin Luo still admires and likes such a responsible boy. Besides, he didn't seem to have much money as a child, and she refused again, "Sister is really fine, don't worry, you can be careful from now on."

Really? The boy asked puzzled again, he was really worried about her.

Yeah. Yin Luo nodded to confirm.

That sister... The boy obviously wanted to ask Yin Luo some questions.

Before he could say anything, Yin Luo was pulled back by the man on the side. When Yin Luo retreated, he ran into Yi Yan's masculine arms.

Yi Yan frowned slightly, and asked the boy impatiently, "Are you still going to end? Mother-in-law, my wife has been lent to you for so long, and I will be charged a little longer."

Okay. Unexpectedly, the boy promised heartily, "Then I will buy all my sister's time so that you can live alone, uncle."

Hearing these words, Yin Luo chuckles and laughs. The boy called her sister, but he was called Uncle Yi Yan. He was not much older than her. The boy had the guts to let Yi Yan, the big president, live alone, and she admired him.

Although Yi Yan was angry, seeing what the boy said made Yi Yan look at him with admiration.

But even if he was optimistic about this boy, he still couldn't compare with his fall, and he dared to snatch his fall. His fall was a priceless treasure, and he wouldn't sell it for any amount of money.

Boy, the tone is not small, you have bought Luoluo in your entire life. Yi Yan didn't take the boy's words seriously, he would not allow Luoluo to leave him, he would catch her and catch her all his life. He kept her, even if she was trapped, he would not allow her to leave.

It turns out that my sister's name is Luoluo, it sounds so nice, thank you, uncle. The boy had no longer had the tension and restraint he had just before, and he started to fight against Yi Yan.

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo's wound and should take her to see a doctor as soon as possible, and bandage her. So, this kid has to be sent as soon as possible.

If you can't leave, I'll call 110 if you don't leave. Yi Yan warned.

The boy noticed that Yi Yan was a little impatient, so he greeted wisely, "Well, sister, I won't bother you, but I believe that we will meet each other in the future."

Well, be careful on the road. Yin Luo reminded worriedly.

Then sister, uncle goodbye. The boy finally greeted Yi Yan and Yin Luo and rode away seriously.

Looking at the back of the boy riding a bicycle, Yin Luo sighed. This boy always felt uneasy.

Yi Yan put his arms on Yin Luo's shoulders and looked at the boy's back together, telling Yin Luo, "You are so overwhelmed by maternal love, or, should we give birth to one too?"

Who wants to be born with you? Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan disgustedly, took off a muscled arm on her shoulder, and limped back.

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo, who had trouble walking, but he didn't know what to do, and he thought of a dog with a lame hind leg. It was very funny.

Unconsciously, he laughed happily.

Yin Luo looked at the chief executive like this, just like seeing the sun coming out from the west. It turned out that the chief executive could still laugh so happy. The smiling Yi Yan is just like a TV show star, still the kind of warm, so flirty.

Yin Luo took out her mobile phone, she wanted to take a photo of this historic moment, but the chief executive was still shy not to let Yin Luo take it, but Yin Luo just wanted to take a photo of the chief executive who looked so empathetic and so warm. Such a good-looking side.

In order to prevent Yin Luo from running around and grabbing the wound again, he had to obediently let Yin Luo take pictures.

Even if Yin Luo uses the original camera, her photographing skills are not so good, but the appearance of the chief executive makes up for it.

After Yi Yan waited for Yin Luo to have a good time, he stepped forward to hug the princess and picked her up. She was already thin, so it was easy to pick her up casually.

What are you doing? Yin Luo tossed dishonestly in Yi Yan's arms.

Yi Yan stared at the injury on her leg. Just now she jumped like this again. She was not honest. Now it seems that a little blood oozes. Yi Yan explained, "I don't feel the pain when I send you to the hospital?"

When Yi Yan said this, Yin Luo felt that her leg was quite painful, but she didn't like the hospital, so she refused, "I don't want to go, I don't go to the hospital, Yi Yan, you put me down, I don't like the hospital."

Seeing that Yin Luo seemed to really hate the hospital, Yi Yan had to hold Yin Luo and walked to the place where he parked. Fortunately, they didn't go too far just now. "Okay, let's not go, let's go home."

Yin Luo was willing to give up now, holding Yi Yan's neck obediently, letting Yi Yan hold himself.

Yi Yan took out the phone and called his personal doctor, "Come to my house, there are wounded, I will go back immediately."

After speaking, Yi Yan hung up the phone, walked to the parking lot, and put Yin Luo in the car.

I'm just a minor injury, so I don't have to trouble the doctor anymore. Yin Luo felt that she was just a minor injury, so he was embarrassed to have the doctor run again.

The injury on your body, no matter how small it is, is also a big one. Yi Yan made Yin Luo feel relieved, "Besides, I am doing business for him. If everyone does not go to the hospital with injuries, then the doctor will not work."

That's right. Yin Luo felt that what Yi Yan said seemed to make sense, so he ignored it, and just did whatever he wanted.

In the past, Yi Yan drove quite steadily, but this time because of Yin Luo's injury, he drove a little faster, but even so, it still makes people feel safe and feel that as long as he rides in his car, there is no danger.

Therefore, Yin Luo fell asleep without surprise again this time.

Soon he arrived at Pin Yin Yuan, Yi Yan got off the car to the other side and took the sleeping Zhengxiang Yin Luo out of the car, and took him to the house.

In the hall, the doctor Yi Yan asked for, Bo Chengcheng, had already arrived. He just wanted to blame him for not being enough to let him come at night, but he was stopped.

Seeing Yi Yan, the president who had been abstinent for more than 20 years, actually held a woman, Bo Chengcheng was really stunned. And even for this woman to sleep peacefully, not to let him complain.

It's really amazing. It would be nice if his brother is really sensible in terms of feelings. The important thing is that he can't value sex and despise friends.

The last time I read the headlines, I knew that Yi Yan was married, and his bride was probably the woman he was holding. I thought that a marriage that had been notified without even a wedding was just a marriage of commercial interests, and it had no feelings. But now, he actually doesn't understand. Is this true love? It seems that Yi Yan cares so much. After all, his family Yi Yan hasn't been so kind to any woman.

Yi Yan gently hugged Yin Luo back to the bedroom, and went downstairs to see Bo Chengcheng.

Xiao Yan, what's the matter? Who are you holding that flowery girl? Where did you turn it from? Bo Chengcheng hurriedly gossiped when he saw Yi Yan come down.

Yi Yan thought of the woman, curled her lips, and sat on the sofa opposite Bo Chengcheng, "As you can see, my wife."

Bo Chengcheng was surprised, "Wow, because of your wife, you didn't respond when I called you Xiaoyan."

Are you itchy? Yi Yan looked at him who owed him a fight. He really wanted to go to the house to reveal the tiles and die every day without beating him.

Talk about business. Bo Chengcheng opened his medicine cabinet and asked, "What is your injury? Just saw you holding a little girl and walking normally. It's not an internal injury. Or maybe you haven't eaten it for so many years. Cun, suddenly there is such a little girl, you find that you don't lift?"

Do you believe it or not, I really told you not to lift it? Yi Yan said coldly, he was such a person, and Yi Yan didn't care about him.

You won't be so cruel to me, okay, what's the matter with you? Call me in the middle of the night? Bo Chengcheng returned to his seriousness. The illness is the most important thing. If there is any sudden illness, it will not be delayed. .

Yi Yan stood up and told Bo Chengcheng, "It's her. She hurt her leg. Come with me."

Hey-, no. Bo Chengcheng was reluctant. "I bet I lost to you and only promised to be your personal doctor for three years. You are still dragging your family around and let me treat you."

Is it all right for you to increase the price? Yi Yan said helplessly.

Although Bo Chengcheng said that he was unwilling, he had already started to close the medicine box and followed Yi Yan upstairs.

He even went upstairs and said, "Is Lao Tzu the kind of poor person?"