

Chapter 767

Compared with those commercial centers, the roads are a bit more remote and the roads are narrower. The roads like this are fine. The two cars used to be no problem, but if you go to those small roads, it will be difficult for one car to pass. It's not because the path of the trail is too narrow, but even though it is night, it is still crowded with people.

If a car drives in, it is very likely to cause traffic jams. In addition to pedestrians, there are many people who ride electric bicycles. Many people eat supper here. Children play with a variety of novel toys here. It seems that they are very busy.

That's why Yin Luo parked the car on the side of the road ahead of time, otherwise she and Yi Yan might be killed and unable to eat.

Who said I'm going to the hotel? I just invited you to dinner, not necessarily at the hotel. Yin Luo walked to this not-so-wide street with small steps, opened his arms slightly, breathing the air here, or here. Comfortable, without any constraints. She is no one, she has no identity, no intrigue in the market, and no betrayal. There is only Yin Luo here, and Yin Luo is just a person.

Well, she already asked about meat fragrance. She was already a little hungry, and now she really wants to eat.

Seeing Yi Yan following, Yin Luo took Yi Yan's clothes and walked into a path.

As a trail, it is neither wide nor narrow, but the crowds make it a bit insufficient. Why are there so many people? Because this is a trail selling food.

Barbecue is the most popular, and there are also Mala Tang, Wonton Restaurant, various beverages, various snacks, and they are cheap and delicious, and are loved by consumers.

Yi Yan looked at a barbecue restaurant with a square wooden table measuring only forty to fifty centimeters long and forty to fifty centimeters high, and high chairs equal to the table height, as well as free chili sauce. This arrangement is unreasonable at all, do you have to bend over for a meal? What to do if the customer has something wrong with the spicy food for the sake of a little bargain?

There are many big food safety risks here, Yi Yan asked unbelievably Yin Luo, who was singing happily, "You...are you sure you want to invite me to eat here?"

Yin Luo knew that Yi Yan was definitely disgusted at first, but she would lead him to taste things that he would never eat in his dreams. Life is to try different things bravely and cry with laughter.

Why? You don't want to? What a pity, then let's go back.

Yi Yan hurriedly took Yin Luo's hand. For the sake of Yin Luo, the mess here, he reluctantly let go first, "Of course not."

It's not good. Yin Luochong smiled at Yi Yan. She knew that her move was very useful, as expected. Yin Luo waved his arm and sighed, "Yanyan, look, these are all the mountains that I have beaten down for

you. You can choose whatever you want to eat, and you can guarantee that no matter how you eat, you won't eat me poorly."

Yi Yan is helpless. Since she likes acting, let her experience the feeling of being an emperor. He will not break her beautiful fantasy.

For these seemingly similar foods, Yi Yan can only say, "I will eat whatever you eat."

Okay, then you can follow me to experience the Mala Tang that is popular in China. It is delicious. Yin Luo is satisfied with Yi Yan's answer. She has wanted to eat Mala Tang for a long time. But because of the company's reasons, she basically didn't eat much before. Not to mention coming here to eat Mala Tang, it is simply a luxury.

In other words, she discovered these accidentally. She had passed by here and watched other people's delicious food, so she wanted to try it, but she couldn't give it up this time.

Yin Luo took Yi Yan to a Mala Tang shop that she often went to. It was also because the owner was an old grandfather. His wife had passed away. He only gave birth to a son and only listened to his wife's words. Working outside, didn't care about him at all. They also threw their sons to him to raise them. Every month it was not enough to pay for the living expenses of their sons.

Fortunately, his grandson is quite obedient and knows to care about him.

Therefore, it is not easy for Yin Luo to see that his grandfather is in his seventies, so he often patronizes his shop, but Mala Tang is too cheap to make a lot of money, and the old man is determined not to accept money from elsewhere. I can only introduce my friends, by going to my grandfather's shop and giving him a little help.

Yin Luo has come here a lot, so even if the number of visitors is large every day, Grandpa still remembers Yin Luo.

Come on... The grandfather greeted Yin Luo with a smile, the wrinkles on his face piled up, and the years were merciless, but the grandfather still faced it calmly and was happy to be optimistic.

Yeah, here we are. Yin Luo also responded with a smile to his grandfather. Seeing that his grandson, Xiaomi, was helping his grandfather serve a bowl, Yin Luo praised, "Xiaomi has grown taller, making him more sensible."

Grandpa hurriedly greeted Xiaomi and educates, "Sister just praised you, thank you elder sister quickly."

Xiaomi was only six or seven years old. Hearing his grandfather's words, he immediately thanked him with his little milky voice, "Thank you, sister."

Yin Luo bent over and gently rubbed Xiaomi's head, "You're welcome, Xiaomi is really good."

After Yin Luo withdrew his hand, Yi Yan immediately put Yin Luo's hand in his own hand. Yin Luo was surprised, he wouldn't be angry when he had physical contact with a six or seven-year-old boy.

Grandpa only noticed the existence of Yi Yan and asked Yin Luo, "This is... You brought your boyfriend here?"

Yin Luo glanced at Yi Yan and replied, "Yes, Grandpa."

No. Unexpectedly, Yi Yan said two more words, and then he added "My wife."

That's it. Then you hurry up and see what you are eating. After the grandfather let Xiaomi continue to work, he led Yi Yan and Yin to the car that sold him. The dishes are skewered, as are other meats.

What do you want to eat? Order whatever. Yin Luo said generously, the food here is really cheap, anyway, no matter how you order, it won't make her poor, it's very cost-effective.

Then I'm going to eat a cart of food. Yi Yan pointed to the cart mercilessly and said.

Knowing that Yi Yan was joking, Yin Luo said helplessly, "You can't finish it, and it's wasted if you can't finish it. And grandpa is still going to do business, you will make him nothing to sell. Good deed, choose something you love Just eat."

Seeing Yi Yan's hesitation, Yin Luo didn't expect him to choose anything anymore. Just let him go and sit at an empty table outside, lest there is no place to sit afterwards. Mala Tang's business is pretty good, and only one of the six tables in the store is empty.

Yi Yan also knew that he was not familiar with the dishes here, and couldn't choose for a while. And he believed that he would like to eat what Yin Luo likes. So Yin Luo was relieved to choose by himself, and went outside to wait for her.

Looking at this small wooden table, Yi Yan was helpless, but he couldn't eat standing up. Yi Yan took out the small high bench and sat down, but his legs were so long that he couldn't put it in the table at all. So he tried to change several positions, and finally found one that was comfortable, sitting on his side.

There are people coming and going, and sitting on the side can easily block the way, so he has to give way to others from time to time.

Yin Luo, who came to Yi Yan after ordering food, saw his aggrieved look, and thought it was funny. "Haha, too long legs are also a problem."

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo reluctantly. If it weren't for her, he would never have imagined that he would come to such a place in his life, sitting on such a small table and high bench.

Fortunately, Yin Luo was wearing pants today, so he sat down and sat down. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo sitting down so easily, as if he was still very comfortable, and then think about himself, is it really his fault for the leg length?

Although Mala Tang is raw at first, it does not take long to cook. So after a while, Grandpa came with a big bowl of Mala Tang, and he cared, "If you like spicy, put it on your own. If you don't like spicy chicken noodles, you can skip the chili oil. I'm afraid your husband can't eat spicy. , I didn't put it. And I was afraid that it would be inconvenient for you to eat, so I took two small bowls, and you picked them from the big bowl."

Yeah, I see. If you have a guest, go ahead and don't take special care of me. Yin Luo said obediently when he saw a guest who just got up and wanted to settle the bill after eating.

Okay, okay. Grandpa replied, and walked to the table of guests who had finished eating and settled the bill for them.

Yin Luo gave Yi Yan the other bowl and a pair of chopsticks, and then began to eat eagerly. Afraid that Yi Yan would not have enough to eat, she ordered quite a few dishes this time. There are many cabbage, green vegetables, meatballs, tofu, enoki mushrooms, squid, eggs, vermicelli... She took several portions of just one kind, and this time she was finally able to enjoy it.

Yin Luo gobbled and ate, while Yi Yan just slowly picked up the vegetables. Most of the time, he was admiring Yin Luo's cute appearance when she was eating, but Yin Luo who was eating Zhengxiang didn't notice the slightest, and just ate there on his own. Yi Yan doubted whether she was born by a starving ghost in this life.

But this is just right, he can admire her well, and Yin Luo, who doesn't face him, really looks a little better.

Because Yin Luo eats fast, she has eaten almost before she has eaten it for a long time. She looked down at the dishes in the big bowl, wow, there are so many more. But she obviously felt that she had eaten a lot too, so Yi Yan didn't eat much at all. It was too damning, she still wanted him to eat a lot, since he used her to like spicy food to cheat her.

Therefore, Yin Luo very kindly put a lot of greens into the Yiyan bowl. "Come here, eat more cabbage and greens, and add some vitamins. There is also this kelp, which is very nutritious, hurry up and eat more to see if you lose weight. of."

As for her favorite squid, it is impossible for Yi Yan to eat it.

Yin Luo put it in a bowl of Yi Yan, and Yi Yan ate it unceremoniously. He hadn't eaten Mala Tang before, but now it tastes good. And because he really didn't eat much just now, he is eating well now.