

## Chapter 768

Seeing Yi Yan started to eat, Yin Luo wanted to eat it again, so she picked up the chopsticks and ate a squid leg again. Yes, she can eat more.

It can be seen from Yin Luo's eating malatang that eating is really hard work. She hasn't eaten for long before she is already sweating profusely. There is only one big fan in the whole store, and it feels like it's not blowing. Fortunately, she just didn't put a lot of spicy, otherwise she would regret it now.

Looking at Yi Yan's original energy, she was calm and relaxed, eating without rush or slow, feeling like she was still enjoying it, which made her unhappy.

Eat quickly and eat more. Yin Luo urged. Taking advantage of his free time eating cabbage, he picked up a lot of vegetables and fans for him, supporting him and burning him to death.

Yin Luo admired the man's eating posture, no matter how many dishes were in the bowl, he ate it unhurriedly, so elegant and calm, like a VIP-a dog. Seeing Yi Yan eating food is simply a torture. He is so leisurely, she is going to die in a hurry. It is true that the emperor is not in a hurry.

This time Yin Luo was really full, although she could still eat another squid leg, but now she has finished picking the squid. So she could only hold her chin in one hand and watch Yi Yan eat boredly. Although he eats very slowly, his parents are so handsome. When he sees him eating, he can only enjoy his meal except anxiously.

While enjoying it, there was a quarrel suddenly coming from behind. Yin Luo looked back and saw that it was his grandfather who was talking to a fat young man, who was probably in his twenties.

At this time, there were no more people in the store, and she realized that they had been eating for a long time, and there was only one table for them and the two young people.

Yin Luo looked at the grandfather's side anxiously, and seriously said, "You eat first, I'll go over and see what happened, if I can't, you have to come and save me."

Yi Yan was still eating fans at this time, and he nodded while eating. Yin Luo watched such a lovely scene of the chief executive, but it was too late to appreciate it, and the quarrel over there seemed to be getting louder and louder.

Yin Luo hurriedly walked over, and when he approached, he found that the two men at that table were both blushing. Sometimes they were still crooked, probably because they were drunk elsewhere. Came here again for Mala Tang. Now, they are probably looking for something, Yin Luo generally doesn't have a good impression of drunk men.

Xiaomi looked very scared and pulled her grandfather's leg nervously, her mouth slumped, frowning, her tears seemed to fall in the blink of an eye, and she didn't dare to say anything.

What's the matter? Yin Luo asked the grandfather what happened, and then brought Xiaomi, gently patted him on the back, beckoning him not to be afraid. After all, he is only a six or seven-year-old kid who has just gone to school. It is normal to be afraid.

The old man sighed and said, "The two of them said that they didn't bring any money for eating Mala Tang, and I told them to pay it back to me later, but they insisted on paying it back now and asked me to lend them a thousand yuan, saying yes to go. There is money for drinking in other places. Look, what is this all about? Hey."

You don't have any money to eat? Even with two tall men, Yin Luo is not afraid, because she still knows a little bit of martial arts, plus Yi Yan is here, she believes in him unconditionally.

The fat man among them was a little annoyed when he saw that another Yin Luo came, pointing to her and said, "You little girl, you are not doing serious things, what are you doing here? What's wrong with me borrowing some money? It's not that you don't pay it back. Go ahead, don't get in the way of Lao Tzu's eyes."

Yin Luo lifted his lips, holding a finger of the fat man in his hand and squeezing, the man in pain screamed while holding his finger. The pain eased for a while, and the fat man wanted to beat Yin Luo angrily, but was stopped by another man with wretched eyes.

His eyes looked straight at Yin Luo, and there was still a little saliva in his mouth, which made him sick.

He laughed and told the fat man, "Brother, look, she's still a pretty girl with a strong temperament. You can't find this in a bar."

After listening to what the wretched man said, the slightly fat man rubbed his swollen little eyes, and then laughed excitedly. "Haha, that's true. Okay, then I'll forgive you this time, as long as you are willing to go home with me, you can charge the price as you like."

Aren't you out of money? Yin Luo looked at him contradictory and reminded him.

The fat man burped, then looked at the wretched man, "No money? Who said that? Quick, give the old man money."

The wretched man looked like a little brother, he listened very much to the fat man's words, he immediately took money out of his pocket crookedly, suddenly his center of gravity became unstable, and he fell onto the unsturdy chair, and the chair immediately broke a leg.

The wretched man said "Ouch", sat on the ground, and stopped getting up.

The fat man frowned, looked at the man who fell, and shouted "Useless things."

So he squatted down and took out his wallet from the wretched man, took out a hundred dollars and patted it on the table, "Hey, food, who the hell said we have no money, we can carry more money."

Yin Luo picked up the banknote on the table and handed it to grandpa, but grandpa shook his head and dared not accept it.

Yin Luo reassured his grandfather, "It's okay, this is what they should give, compensation for the damage to the meal and the stool, as well as compensation for mental damage."

Hearing Yin Luo's words, Grandpa tremblingly took the one hundred yuan.

Come on, follow me! The fat man stretched out his fat hand and was about to put it on Yin Luo's shoulder, but was stopped by a strong hand.

The fat man shook off Yi Yan's hand vigorously, then rubbed his small eyes again, and said with a smirk, "This... this man is handsome... handsome, hiccup..."

Get off. Yi Yan only spit out the word coldly, and the temperature of the whole Mala Tang restaurant seemed to be a few degrees lower.

The slightly fat man froze for a while without expression, and then laughed again, "You...you kid, it's scary, really...why are you so serious?"

Seeing Yi Yan ignored him, he touched Yi Yan's chest with his chubby hand and laughed.

Because the slightly fat man was drunk and swayed all the time, Yi Yan only used one hand to gently push him down. The fat man who fell on the ground looked extremely painful. He rubbed his butt and muttered, "Oh...Yeah...Hero, what do you do with this? That's amazing! You...Can you teach me?" "

Yi Yan sneered, squatted on the ground, grabbed the fat man's tie and asked, "Do you want to try again?"

The fat man thought about his painful ass, his head shaking like a rattle.

Why don't you get out then? Yi Yan clenched his fists again, pretending to hit him, the fat man immediately stood up in fright and ran out of the store. After a while, he didn't know where he was going.

At this time, there were only wretched men left in the store, and Yi Yan was sitting there with his head down, looking like he was asleep. Yi Yan kicked him with his foot, and he immediately woke up.

You fucking dare... Before he could finish the sentence, he looked up and saw that his boss was gone, so he didn't dare to be arrogant.

What? There is a problem? Yi Yan asked, standing and looking down at him.

No, no. The wretched man smiled ho ho, and quickly stood up and ran out.

Calm was restored in the shop.

Grandpa, are you okay. Yin Luo asked with concern as he watched his grandpa sweat a lot.

Grandpa looked at Xiaomi and exhaled for a long time, "I'm fine, I'm fine at all, I just quarreled with them. It's fine if Xiaomi is fine. Thank you and your husband today, thank you very much."

It's okay, he doesn't mind at all, is it? Isn't it? Yin Luo turned his head and chased Yi Yan with his eyes. It seemed that if he said a word, she would be able to destroy him with his eyes.

However, he was really handsome just now. Facing a man who was so much bigger than her, he was not afraid of being so handsome.

Yeah. Yi Yan nodded before Yin Luo let him go.

Then Yin Luo gently squeezed Xiaomi's face and asked, "Xiaomi, isn't your uncle handsome?"

Xiaomi nodded immediately and looked at Yi Yan with admiration.

Haha, it seems that she is not the only one who thinks Yi Yan is handsome.

Yin Luo cared about Grandpa again and said, "Grandpa, we have finished eating, and it's not too early now, so it shouldn't be the guests. You should go to rest as soon as possible. Resting late is not good for your health."

Okay, thank you so much for today. I have invited you for this mala Tang. Grandpa expressed his thanks again.

That's not okay. Yin Luo said, he and she took a lot of mala Tang to survive Yi Yan today. It should be almost hundreds. Grandpa is doing small business, even if he can't make money, he can't let him. Lose money, "Grandpa, don't worry, we're really fine, these are all things that should be done. Besides, look at my husband, a rich man. It's really not bad. You still have to give it. ."

No, I can't accept it. Grandpa declined. "You just let that man give me a hundred, it's enough. If you like my spicy spicy soup, you are welcome to come back later, and I will charge you next time. ."

Seeing that his grandfather had decided, although Yin Luo wanted to give him food, he had no choice but to not give it.

After bidding farewell to grandpa and Xiaomi, Yin Luo and Yi Yan walked down the path.

At this time it was past zero, and the excitement of the trail was gone, but there were still some people walking in the trail. At this time, the trail is long and there is some silence, which is very rare in this big city.

Soon they walked out of the trail. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo a little sleepy, and asked her, "It's so late, do you want to go home or go shopping for a while?"

Yin Luo yawned and said lazily, "I just finished eating, walk away, digest it for a while and then go back."

Good. Yi Yan followed Yin Luo's advice and walked with her on the street.