

Chapter 783

Then he treated her unconditionally and made her like him. Then, taking advantage of her negligence, he took the entire Yin family in one fell swoop. It turned out that this was his real goal. He used her to extend the fish hook to the Yin family, thinking Put a long line to drop the big fish. Just how big is his ambition? He would use his marriage to take advantage.

Why is she so stupid? There were so many coincidences that she didn't even think about doubting him in the past. She just said, how could he suddenly fall in love with her, it turned out to be a conspiracy. But she once really thought that he really wanted to marry her and really liked her. Her acting skills are so good that she can play Gongdouju.

Fortunately, it's not too late, she hasn't fully handed her heart to him yet. If all this is true, then she still has room to retreat.

But, who is this sender? Even if what this letter says is true, there will be no one in this world who does one thing without benefit. This matter must be beneficial to him, and he will tell her.

As he was thinking, footsteps suddenly came downstairs. It should be that Yi Yan has finished eating. There is no one else in this villa.

Before he could think about it, Yin Luo felt hesitating to put the two papers and envelopes into the drawer of the bedside table. Just after putting them out, Yi Yan pushed the door in.

Yi Yan walked to Yin Luo's side and looked at Yin Luo seriously. She seemed to have something wrong, and then asked, "What's wrong with you? Unhappy? Is it uncomfortable?"

No. Yin Luo shook her head. At this time, she couldn't be exposed, "Uh... have you finished eating? Is the bowl ready?"

Well, it's all set. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo's clothes, then looked at the pajamas on the bed, and asked, "Didn't you just say you came up for a bath first? Why haven't you washed it yet?"

I... Yin Luo curled his lips reluctantly, thought of a reason, and explained, "I just played on the phone for a while, and I forgot the time before I knew it. I just saw the time just now. That... Since When you come, you can wash it first, and I will play for a while."

Yin Luo worried that if he turned over the bedside table if he had nothing to do, wouldn't he die? Although this possibility is unlikely, there is a slight possibility that she has to consider it and can't let him discover the existence of the letter. She would later hide the letter in a safe place while he bathed.

That's good. Seeing Yin Luo's mood seemed not very good, Yi Yan tried to satisfy her as much as possible, so he went into the bathroom to take a bath.

After confirming that Yi Yan had indeed closed the door and was taking a shower, Yin Luo sneaked to the bedside table, looked at the bathroom, and took out the letter. Where should I hide it?

Yin Luo looked at the closet, then opened it and looked at it. There is a layer of board under the closet. Put the letter under the board. It should be quite safe. When there is a chance tomorrow morning, she will take it away.

After confirming that the letter was hidden, Yin Luo turned on the phone and started to scan Weibo, but at this time she had no thoughts about what traffic on Weibo, what happened to the niche, and what happened to the female star who played cards. Gossip. Now, her mind is full of Yi Yan's things, which is really incredible and completely beyond the scope of her acceptance.

What should we do next? She didn't know. Thinking about it now, even if Yi Yan lied to her, she had known him for so long, he didn't look like a vicious person. But knowing the person, knowing the face and not knowing the heart, maybe she was just confused by Yi Yan's beauty at the beginning, so she was so carelessly used.

What are you thinking about? It's so important, you can distract you even when you look at your phone. Yin Luo was thinking about the matter, and Yi Yan's sudden voice was a little frightened to Yin Luo.

It's nothing. Yin Luo replied, watching Yi Yan's slightly damp hair still dripping, and he was not wearing pajamas, but he was holding a bath towel to wrap the important parts, and all the places that should be exposed on it can be seen unobstructed. . It turned out that Yi Yan had tempted her so much before, and it's no wonder that she believed him so much, maybe she was completely bewildered by his beauty.

Yi Yan stepped forward and tapped Yin Luo's forehead lightly, reproaching him, "Why are you distracted again? Can you be distracted by looking at me? Don't you hurry to take a bath?"

Okay. Yin Luo quickly responded, then took his pajamas to the bathroom and locked the door.

Yin Luo looked at herself in the mirror, with long black hair, exquisite features, tall figure, and a decent figure. Would Yi Yan really like her?

No, as far as she knows, Yi Yan is not so superficial, only looking at a person's face.

She believed him before, and now the evidence is in front of her. Should she still believe him as always? She didn't know that it was a fact that Yi Yan lied to her, but she didn't want to believe that this fact was a fact and a fact.

With a sigh, Yin Luo took off his clothes and started taking a bath.

After taking a shower, Yin Luo went out of the bathroom in his pajamas. Although the pajamas were a skirt, they were quite conservative.

Yi Yan asked carefully about the scent. It was the stronger scent of shower gel just after taking a shower. This wonderful scent is a perfect match with a beauty.

Yi Yan stepped forward and took Yin Luo's hand, took her to the bed and sat down, looking at her attractive lips, Yi Yan couldn't help but kissed her, but Yin Luo avoided him.

You don't want to? Yi Yan asked, feeling that Yin Luo started to become a little strange since he went upstairs. There must be something in it. "If you have anything to do, please tell me? Trust me, I must not It will hurt you."

Can I really trust you? Yin Luo stared straight into Yi Yan's eyes, unable to help him dodge a little bit.

Of course. Yi Yan was even more certain after listening to Yin Luo. Yin Luo must be hiding something from him. Now he hopes he can help her.

Then let me ask you first, have you lied to my teenager, or did you tell me something I don't know? Yin Luo asked directly, hoping she could hear a satisfactory answer. She just didn't know what kind of answer she was satisfied with.

You don't know? I have a lot. If you are interested, then I will tell you one by one. Yi Yan hugged Yin Luo and explained, "I have to talk too much, you may Will be tired, so you lie in my arms first."

Yin Luo nodded, she really wanted to hear the things that Yi Yan didn't know, although it might not have anything to do with what she really wanted to know.

Yi Yan began to talk, "When I was a child, you had a childhood sweetheart that you didn't know, and she liked me, but I didn't like her, she chased me back. I also have a brother, you don't know... Do you want to hear it? ?"

Is there anything important that you should tell me but didn't tell me? Yin Luo asked, maybe there is still a ray of life in this matter, maybe Yanyan didn't really want to hide it from her. Maybe all she guessed was wrong?

Yi Yan hugged Yin Luo tightly, "Luo Luo, no matter how important these things are, you don't have to say it today. It's too late. A moment is worth a thousand dollars, eh?"

You really don't have any other important things to hide from me? Yin Luo asked. If he confessed to him, she might still believe that he was unintentional in hiding from her. But if he still chooses to hide from himself, then it means that he deliberately wants to conceal the truth. As for the purpose of concealing, just like the letter said, it is very obvious.

If he really likes her and really treats her as his wife, there is nothing he can't tell her, right?

Hearing Yin Luo's questioning, Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo seriously for a while, and then said "No."

Hey, it turned out to be true. She wished that he could tell her the truth. He couldn't believe it after seeing it. It seemed that everything was just her luxury and wishful thinking.

What's the matter with you? His complexion doesn't look good. Yi Yan was surprised, Yin Luo had been weird for a while, did she know anything? It's just that if it's about her, he really didn't hide it from her, "Did you misunderstand something?"

No. Yin Luo smiled weakly, seemingly self-deprecating, "So I didn't misunderstand anything."

Luo Luo, don't scare me, how about you? Do you want to call a doctor? Yi Yan had never seen Yin Luo look like this, and was suddenly a little scared. He looked at Yin Luo caringly and probed her forehead with his hand. I touched my own again, and I didn't have a fever.

It's okay, I'm just a little tired, I want to rest first. Yin Luo broke free from Yi Yan's embrace and lay down on the bed.

It seemed that Yi Yan didn't reach his goal, he just wanted to kiss Yin Luo's lips. And Yin Luo also discovered Yi Yan's motives, so don't start, don't want him to kiss.

But Yi Yan confined her head with both hands and kissed it punitively.

Um... Um... Yin Luo wanted to struggle, but he didn't seem to hate him. It's really worthless. He obviously treated himself falsely. Why did she even accept him.

No, you can't sink deeper and deeper. Yin Luo pushed Yi Yan away with all his strength, and then wiped her mouth with his sleeve, as if she hated his lips.

Seeing Yin Luo's behavior, she frowned and asked, "You repeat it, do you have anything wrong?"

I've said it, I didn't... uh... I didn't expect that before Yin Luo finished speaking, Yi Yan would once again block her lips strongly, and after a while, they separated.

I'll ask again, do you have anything? Is there anything I can't know? Yi Yan now looks more like a beast all the time, full of danger, and it seems that he will be able to wipe people out in the next second.

Just, why? He is obviously the one who made the mistake, and he still wants to be like this. Yin Luo slapped the man's chest, but his chest was hard, as if she couldn't hurt him at all. "Yi Yan, you are a bastard."

Yes, I'm a bastard. Yi Yan followed her, put the hand that was beating his chest softly on his face, and said softly, "Don't hit there, your hands hurt, hit here."

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan with hatred and distress, see, he always has the ability to make her feel soft.