

Chapter 792

Yi Yan lay reclining on the sofa, apparently already asleep, but still holding a wine bottle in his hand. Although he was asleep, Yi Yan's brows were never stretched, and a handsome face seemed even more painful.

I don't know why he drinks like this.

Gu Yan looks better, at least he can sit on the sofa and laugh happily and amuse those good-looking girls. From time to time, he can eat or drink.

Looking at Yi Yan like this, Yin Luo suddenly felt a little heartache, but the pain was fleeting. Everything he used to pretend, but now that he is so painful, he should have really experienced something sad.

I really didn't expect that the cold and domineering President Yi would still have today. Since she met him, no matter what surprise or fright, his emotions have not fluctuated too much.

Yin Luo looked at the lying drunk man and found that she didn't understand him at all. He must have other women too, otherwise the company's affairs will definitely not trouble him. As for his family, he should have been used to it for so many years. That's feelings.

Which woman is he still involved in? Is he talking about liking himself while he is ambiguous with other women without her knowing?

Yin Luo slowly walked to Yi Yan's side. He was drunk as mud and smelled of alcohol. If it weren't for Zhang Ma, she didn't know if she had the courage to approach him again. She was afraid that she would not be able to pretend.

She felt sick to anyone who had betrayed her.

But she can't lie to herself, she obviously should hate him...

Yin Luo approached, and Gu Yan, who was sitting across from him, realized that Yin Luo was coming. He raised his arm that could not last long and greeted, "This... Mr. Yin is here, come and Luoluo, come to me, let's have a drink."

Yin Luo looked at Gu Yan who was drunk and even more rascal, and really wanted to punch him in the face with a fist, especially when there were four women sitting beside him. This scene was as gorgeous as it was.

Fortunately, Yi Yan is just lying here alone, ho, what is okay, he has nothing to do with her.

Yin Luo didn't want to pay attention to Gu Yan, so he grabbed Yi Yan's arm and shook him gently, hoping that he would wake up so that it would be easier to take him back by himself.

As soon as he put his hand on his arm, he took the other hand and grasped Yin Luo's hand tightly.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan. He didn't even open his eyes. Is he just so casual?

Yin Luo tried to take out her hand, but Yi Yan took out the other hand and held Yin Luo's hand firmly, muttering "Luoluo..."

What are you talking about? Yin Luo frowned slightly. He seemed to call her again just now, but he was obviously drunk, so he probably didn't know she was here. He just said it very quietly, maybe it was because she heard it wrong.

Yin Luo approached Yi Yan's mouth and asked, "You say it again."

Yi Yan should just be drunk. He still fully listened to Yin Luo's words. He obediently repeated "Luo...Luo..."

Is he really calling her? Is it because he has to think about how to deal with her every day, so he says his name even after he gets drunk?

Regardless, the most important thing now is to get Yi Yan back first, so that Zhang's mother can rest assured. I really don't know if Yi Yan can leave now. If he is really drunk, she may still find a waiter to help her.

Wake up. Yin Luo gently slapped Yi Yan's handsome face with his hand to see if he could wake up.

The two women on the opposite side who had not fallen down were shocked. Who was she to beat President Yi while he was drunk? The courage is really big enough.

Fortunately, Mr. Yi is now drunk, no matter who she is, I am afraid it will be inevitable.

The one who can come over to pick Mr. Yi back is still a young woman, so it should be his wife. Then she will be the one who always cares about Yi, will she hurt the person who is Yi always?

Probably not. How can business marriages like them have real feelings?

And if it was the woman who hurt Mr. Yi, then why did she come to pick Mr. Yi.

Xiaoya originally looked at Yin Luo with envy, but now she feels a little pity for her. After all, she sacrificed her love in exchange for the survival of the company.

Yi Yan slowly opened his eyes, got up from the sofa, and sat there blankly. As if no one asked him to do anything, he would just sit there all the time.

Seeing Yi Yan still sitting up on his own, Yin Luo was relieved. With her support, he should be able to walk to the car, and then they could go home.

Let's go, I'll take you home. Yin Luo stretched out her white hand in front of Yi Yan, see if he was drunk or knew he was holding her hand.

Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo's hand flatly, and then looked at Yin Luo dumbfounded. His big deep eyes looked too cute at this time.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan like a child, stretched out his hand and pinched his blushing face, really dumb and cute. Maybe after she knew the truth, and only at this time, he could be as cute as before in her eyes. It would be nice if they could always be like today, at this time he would not have the slightest

calculation heart for her. And, no matter what the reason, he can still read her name in half asleep and half awake, how nice it is.

It's a pity that he won't be drunk all the time, and she won't think he is pure to her like this night.

Yi Yan suddenly grabbed Yin Luo's hand and looked at her seriously and said, "Okay, let's go, I want to go home with you."

With that said, he leaned on the wall to stand up while taking advantage of Yin Luoshou's strength.

Go. Yi Yan loosened a hand holding on to the wall. People who might be drunk felt that they were not drunk, and could still walk like flying, ten steps ahead of others.

No, Yi Yan just finished letting go, and rushed forward eagerly. Yin Luo was thinner again. The man was unstable, so he wanted to take Yin Luo to the side.

At the crucial moment, Yi Yan held Yin Luo in his arms, and when he fell, Yin Luo was still pressing Yi Yan.

Are you all right. Yin Luo got up quickly in fright. If he hadn't protected her, she would have fallen.

She hurriedly pulled him up, Yi Yan just changed the position of lying on the ground to sitting on the ground.

Yin Luo checked whether Yi Yan was hurt, and asked worriedly, "Where did you hurt? Do you want to hit 120?"

Yi Yan rubbed his constricted eyebrows with his well-knotted palms. The pain just made him sober a lot. "It's okay, just knocked at the corner of the table."

After hearing this, Yin Luo immediately checked his arm, and it turned out that the skin was broken and a lot of blood was bleed.

Yin Luo didn't want to show up the same thing a second time, she was just doing it, thinking she could do it. He is also trying hard, because he is not drunk yet. Yin Luo could only seek help from the waiter, and immediately wanted to go to the hospital. His injury needed to be bandaged, "I'll call the waiter."

No. Yi Yan immediately stopped her, then handed her hand in front of Yin Luo, motioning her to help herself, "I am much better now, let's go home."

Looking at Yi Yan's hand stretched over, Yin Luo held it cautiously, for fear that it might get him wound. After all, this was also left by her for failing to help him.

This time, Yi Yan should have been sober a lot, and Yin Luo didn't have much effort to pull him up from the ground.

Yin Luozheng wanted to help Yi Yan go, but was stopped by Xiaoya. Xiaoya looked at Gu Yan embarrassedly, and asked, "Miss, you and President Gu should also know each other, should you take him back or contact him? His family, he was also drunk."

Yin Luo looked back at Gu Yan, who was already lying on the sofa. He was still smirking, and he didn't know what happy things had come to mind.

You take his phone number and look at his call records. Except for the one I just called, the first one to call and let his family take him back. Even if he is not a family member, he should be a friend or colleague. Don't worry, he's alone. The big man will not be taken advantage of, he can't die in any way.

After speaking, he left with Yi Yan.

Oh. Xiaoya nodded, as usual, they can't move the guests casually, but even today this lady asked her to check the call records, then she just listened to that lady. What's more, listening to the tone of the lady's speech should be quite familiar with Gu Yan, so it should be no problem.

So Xiaoya dialed the second number in the call log, and the first number should have been from the lady just now.

Hey, hello. Xiaoya tried to say a word, first determine the identity of this person, if it is her girlfriend, then it should be explained clearly, unnecessary trouble, or not to provoke President Gu.

Oh, hello, may I ask if you are... There was a mad but elegant female voice over the phone.

I would like to ask, your relationship with President Gu is... Xiaoya then asked.

There was silence for two seconds, and then gritted her teeth and said something unexpected for Xiaoya, "enemy, the one that doesn't share the heavens."

Ah? Then I might have called the wrong number. I'm sorry to disturb you. Xiaoya was about to hang up and try the third number, but the phone was snatched by Yi Yan who suddenly sat up.

He was still drunk at this time. He smiled first, and then said ambiguously, "Baby, I'm drunk, come and pick me up."

Who the hell is your baby? Isn't it disgusting?

The female voice on the other end of the phone said in a disgusting tone, as if it was too much to dislike it.

Baby, don't be angry, that... can you take me home?

Although he was drunk just now, he ate a lot of dog food. He admitted that he had just envied it.

So even though he was confused and didn't know who was on the phone, he asked without hesitation.

"I can take you to heaven, can you go? No, you are

People who don't accept heaven should suffer in hell. Time is money, I don't want to waste money with you."

Hey, wait, don't you...

Before Gu Yan could stop him, the call was hung up.