

## Chapter 793

After hanging up the phone, Gu Yan, who was already quite energetic, lay on the sofa again and fell asleep regardless. Please search on Baidu (web)

Xiaoya had to keep trying to call.

Yin Luo drove Yi Yan to the entrance of the hospital. Yi Yan, who was still drowsy in the car, felt the car stop and immediately opened his eyes sensitively.

At the hospital, let's go see it. Yin Luo unfastened his seat belt and had to get out of the car.

No need. Yi Yan grabbed Yin Luo, letting her rest assured, "It's just a small injury, and now it doesn't bleed anymore. There is iodine in the house, so just go back and wipe some, don't worry. Most of the night, the nurse was also asleep."

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan's wound, it seemed that it was really much better, and then he stopped and drove him back home.

In order to prevent Yi Yan from falling, Yin Luo specially helped him out of the car. Yi Yan leaned his head on Yin Luo's shoulder when he got out of the car, and put his arm on Yin Luo's shoulder automatically.

But Yin Luo clearly felt that she was not helping him, but being supported by him, as if she was drunk.

When he walked to the gate, Yin Luo warned Yi Yan, "Keep it light, don't talk when you are downstairs, Zhang Ma should be asleep."

Yi Yan nodded heavily, carefully opened the lock and dragged Yin Luo in.

When they walked to the living room, they were all acting like thieves, and they were cautious not to make any noise, for fear that they might accidentally disturb Zhang's mother. Although Yi Yan is not so drunk now, he still walks a little unstable. In this case, they walk more difficultly.

They didn't breathe a sigh of relief until they reached the second floor, and at this time they could not be so tight.

After Fu Yiyan went to the bed and watched him lie down, Yin Luo went to find iodine. There were no bandages at home, so it should be possible to use band-aids. Fortunately, he just knocked to the corner of the table, and the damage was not big. However, it should hurt to hit the corner of the table.

Yin Luo prepared the tools, which were actually a bottle of iodine, some cotton swabs and two band-aids, and put them on the bedside table. I found a chair to sit next to Yi Yan. After unscrewing the bottle cap and putting the cotton swab in the iodine, Yin Luo took the inflammatory arm and placed it on his leg, so that it was convenient to apply the medicine.

Yin Luo carefully took the cotton swab to stick to the Yiyan wound, and then saw whether it hurts or not. He didn't expect that when she looked up, he was staring at her all the time.

Yin Luo asked embarrassedly, "What do you think of me?"

Why are you so good to me? Yi Yan suddenly looked at Yin Luo seriously and asked.

What does she mean to be nice to him when she is with Lu Shuchen? Are you feeling guilty?

Yin Luo filled the cotton swab with the potion and applied it to Yiyan's wound without mercy. "It seems that I am very good to you, and I give you the medicine only because you are injured and there is also my reason. Let me go. The bar is also looking for you to keep Madam Zhang from worrying."

No matter what the reason, she took care of him and he felt that going to the bar was uncomfortable to get drunk, and it was worth noting that he could take good care of her the moment the two fell.

In fact, he didn't want to go to the hospital because it was troublesome, nor because it was a minor injury. Rather, he thinks she can take care of him.

Although Yin Luo cruelly took the potion directly on the wound that was prone to inflammation, regardless of the severity, but Yi Yan didn't mean it hurt at all.

He has suffered too many injuries since childhood, and suffered too many pains, so this small injury is really nothing to him.

Because the wound was not big, Yin Luo applied iodine in a while, helped him put on two band-aids, and finally cleaned the scene.

Just after finishing his work, Yi Yan said aggrieved and coquettishly, "I want to drink water."

Yin Luo directly refused, "You have legs, and you don't seem to be too drunk now. Do your own affairs. If you fall, I will help you up."

Luoluo, I have a headache and my stomach hurts, so I want to drink water. Yi Yan got drunk and started to become lawless.

You deserve it. Yin Luo despised Yi Yan, who could blame him for drinking by himself, and no one forced him to take him to drink. Although Gu Yan was very unreliable, she believed that if Yi Yan didn't want to drink, ten Gu Yan could do nothing. Are there any barriers that cannot be passed?

She found out that Lu Shuchen had cheated on her before she got engaged, and after she got married she found out that he had been lying to her. She hasn't complained yet, who can she complain to? Don't you have to bear everything in life?

Luoluo, I want to drink water. If you don't give it to me, I'm going to call Mom Zhang. Knowing that Yin Luo still cares about Zhang's mother, Yi Yan threatened her with Zhang's mother.

You...Mama Zhang is already asleep, do you know how to respect the old and love the young? Forget it, pour it for you, isn't it just pour some water? Although Yin Luo knew that Yi Yan would definitely not do this, But still pretended to be threatened by him. Although she didn't know why he was drinking, he was injured because of her after all.

So Yin Luo ran to give Yi Yan a glass of water. Yi Yan seemed to be really thirsty. He drank a large glass of water in a few seconds. He put down the cup, looked at Yin Luo with a pitiful look just now, and said, "I still want to drink sober soup, it's a bit uncomfortable."

But I'm not very good at it. Actually, it's not very good at all. I don't know. She has never made hangover soup before, just watching others do it. Probably just put vinegar, brown sugar and ginger together and boil it.

It doesn't matter, I believe you. Yi Yan encouraged her.

Yin Luo thought for a while, then agreed, "Okay, then."

Since he is still a wounded person, and life is about trying things that he has never tried, she will definitely make sober soup. Full of confidence, Yin Luo went to the kitchen downstairs to prepare the materials, and spent more than half an hour to make the hangover soup.

She just smelled the sober soup she made and felt unlovable, the taste was simply too pungent, and she didn't like ginger, brown sugar, or vinegar. Therefore, she doesn't like this hangover soup at all. Is this a failure? Or is the sober soup just like this?

No matter what, let Yi Yan taste the soup first, maybe this soup is delicious in the eyes of people who don't hate ginger, brown sugar, or agree with vinegar. She can't drink this soup anyway.

Try to hold your breath, stretch your hands, and move Jiang Tang away from herself. She is afraid that she can't help but feel nauseous when she smells it.

Finally, after a long process, Yin Luo personally put the hangover soup on Yi Yan's bedside table.

How is it? Does it smell fragrant? Yin Luo showed a smirk and asked him deliberately.

Before Yin Luo brought the soup in, Yi Yan could already smell it. When Yin Luo asked this question, Yi Yan deliberately leaned his nose to the side of the bowl, for fear that it would not taste the same as the sober soup.

After asking seriously, he nodded, and said solemnly, "Well, it's not very fragrant, but it's very rich."

If you want to drink it, drink it quickly, don't drink it. Yin Luo knew that Yi Yan only smelled it and began to dislike it. In fact, she also dislikes it very much. But after all, this is also the first sober soup made, and it was done by one person in charge of the audience without doing it before.

I'll drink. Yi Yan picked up the sober soup that only contained a little sober soup but the smell of the whole room, looked at it deeply, and then swallowed a few mouthfuls in his throat.

How is it? Yin Luo asked expectantly. This is the first time she has made hangover soup. Although it smells a bit bad, it may taste delicious.

If he was not very clear about Yin Luo's cooking skills, he would really feel that Yin Luo was specially sent by God to murder him. In order to make Yin Luo go farther and farther in cooking, so that he often cooks for him, Yi Yan decided not to hit her first.

Although this soup tastes a little bit unpleasant, it tastes okay, especially since I woke up after the first sip of wine, so I don't have to take a second sip.

But it's a waste not to drink it intact. If you continue to drink it, it tastes okay anyway. Yin Luo knows herself well, she knows that her sober soup should actually be awful. He just said that after drinking the

first sip, he doesn't have to drink the second sip. This is a horrible taste, but he didn't want to drink and even found an excuse. So let him realize how terrible the consequences of dishonesty are.

Yi Yan forced herself to look at the bowl of sober soup that was black, not black or brown, and mixed with yellow. Although it was awful, it was indeed Yin Luo's heart. If he drank it, it would be an encouragement to her, so he pinched his nose. Drink it up too.

Yi Yan took a deep breath, then picked up the bowl and poured the hangover soup into his mouth.

I finally finished the hangover soup, and the few seconds I drank was like a few hours, which was simply painful.

The key is that he was drinking there with difficulty. In order to support Yin Luo's cooking skills, she was still watching him drinking and gloating and laughing, damn it.

What if she is still getting better with other men? Her person is his first, and will always be his.

He wanted her to know the consequences of laughing at men, especially the consequences of laughing at him.

Yi Yan suddenly sat up, caught Yin Luo's head unexpectedly with one hand, hugged Yin Luo's waist with the other, and immediately delivered his lips up. That's right, his mouth is full of the smell of sober soup, and he wants her to know his pain.

Yin Luo disliked the smell of ginger the least, so when she was forced to kiss her suddenly, she reacted violently, especially when she smelled the smell of ginger, she inexplicably disliked it.

But how could Yi Yan allow Yin Luo to leave easily? He blocked Yin Luo's lips tightly, spreading the smell into her mouth and making her laugh again. This is the consequence.

Finally, under Yin Luo's intense struggle, Yi Yan let go of Yin Luo. He continued to lie down, looking leisurely at Yin Luo who was furious, and said ambiguously, "Now the sober soup tastes much better."

You bastard, I won't serve you anymore. The smell of ginger and vinegar left in her mouth made Yin Luo unable to help her swearing. She hurried to the sanitary napkin to deal with the smell in her mouth. She remembered the account.