

Chapter 815

Yi Yan didn't dare to move, and didn't want to wake Yin Luo, but he couldn't bear to watch her frown, he didn't know what to do for a while. Please search on Baidu (web)

Yin Luo seemed to feel something, slowly opened his eyes and looked towards Yi Yan. He still closed his eyes, and she took out her phone to check the time, two or three hours had passed. Yin Luo was a little worried, and logically he was already awake, how could he still be asleep? Nothing will happen, right. Pooh, it's better to call Bo Chengcheng to have a look.

Just about to turn around and leave, but someone suddenly grabbed his wrist, Yin Luo quickly turned around and looked at Yi Yan in surprise.

His eyes were open, and he was looking at her and smiling. He woke up, so good, he woke up.

But then she reacted again, unhappy and said, "You lied to me."

She was so worried about him that he actually lied to her, damn it.

Yin Luo shook off Yi Yan's hand and saw Yi Yan frowning, covering the arm just now with his other hand and saying, "It hurts, I'm still a patient."

Are you okay, I didn't mean it, who asked you to do it. Yin Luo finally waited for Yi Yan to wake up, and naturally didn't want him to have another accident.

She hurriedly looked at Yi Yan's arm nervously, carefully unbuttoned Yi Yan's sleeve, and looked inside. He lied to her again. His arm was not injured at all, which is hateful.

But she didn't dare to move his body at all this time. She didn't know where his wound was, or whether it would actually be involved. Now the patient is the biggest, and he was injured because of her, so she naturally has to protect him until the injury is well.

Don't worry about me, I'm fine, you see, it's fine. Yi Yan curled up the corners of his lips, raised his arms, and said like a okay person.

Yin Luocai didn't believe that he was really okay. Just after the operation, the anesthetic was gone. Could it hurt? Still comforting her there.

Don't move around, you're still taking a needle. Yin Luo pressed Yi Yan's restless arm with his hand to remind Yi Yan. Now he must not be injured anymore, otherwise she doesn't know how serious the matter will be.

Yi Yan saw Yin Luo's hands by chance, frowning. The palms of her hands are full of scars, and some may still be oozing a little blood. It should have been caused by her hand touching the concrete floor when he pushed her down. Why doesn't this silly woman know to take good care of herself? I'm obviously injured and I don't know how to bandage it. What if there is a scar?

He looked very bad, took Yin Luo's hand, and said angrily, "What is this? Why don't you go to bandage yourself? Why don't you take good care of yourself?"

Yin Luo looked at his hand, it looked a little scary, but the injury was actually not serious. And she didn't feel any pain when she first stroked, and she didn't feel any pain until just now, so she ignored the wound. But now that Yi Yan was talking about it, Yin Luo only noticed it, and it seemed to be heavy.

But she didn't deal with the wound and wasn't it for him? Because he was always worried about him and guarding him, he forgot his pain. He also said about her.

Yin Luo said with an aggrieved look, "I forgot, it's not because you were injured that you have been worried about you."

Are you worried about me? Yi Yan felt a little better when he heard Yin Luo say this, but he must let her understand that in the future life, he is the most important one. The prerequisite for doing anything must be to protect yourself first.

But he didn't do it himself, didn't he also suffer serious injuries for Yin Luo?

No, I'm worried that you are just because you are preventing the disaster for me. I naturally have an obligation to take care of you. It has nothing to do with other things. Yin Luo said bluntly. Maybe she found out that she cares about him after this incident. It is beyond imagination. She cared about him not just because he was hurt for her. It's just that she doesn't want to tell the truth.

Yi Yan found that she really couldn't talk to Yin Luo. This woman was always duplicity, always trying her best to escape from him, as if he was a vampire, she didn't want to approach him at all.

The most important thing now is Yin Luo's injury. Yi Yan ignores Yin Luo for the time being, but looks outside the door. Through a small transparent area on the door, Yi Yan saw two bodyguards standing outside the door.

You two come in. Yi Yan yelled outside the door.

Hearing the sound, the two bodyguards hurriedly opened the door and let in Yi Yan's orders.

You go and call Bo Chengcheng. It's said that a stupid woman is injured. Let him bring some tools. Yi Yan ordered.

Hearing the order, the two bodyguards closed the door and went out to execute the order.

Go and pour me a glass of water. Yi Yan looked at Yin Luo and said.

When Yin Luoben wanted to habitually say, "You have hands and feet, you won't fall on your own." He thought that Yiyang was a patient, a patient who was injured for her.

Isn't it just a glass of water, just pour it. Yin Luo walked to the table and poured a glass of water for Yi Yan. Yin Luo had touched the temperature of the water just right. Fortunately, the water had been boiled before. Otherwise, Yi Yan would not be able to drink the water.

After pouring the water, Yin Luo handed the quilt to Yi Yan with both hands.

However, Yi Yan stared directly at Yin Luo, like a dangerous wolf.

That's right, Yi Yan was still taking a needle and couldn't drink water by himself, so when he told her that he wanted to drink water, he thought that she would definitely feed him. Then he was sure that he was injured because of saving her, and he would definitely not ignore him.

Seeing Yi Yan's pitiful injection, Yin Luo decided to feed him. After all, I was injured because of myself. First help Yi Yan to sleep up a bit, Yin Luo held up the water and put it next to his mouth, and wanted to feed him, but he didn't drink it.

What do you want? Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan after the injury. He really thought he would be lawless if he was injured. Well, she really didn't dare to touch him, she couldn't help him.

Your hand was injured, and you forgot it yourself? Doesn't it hurt to hold the cup? Yi Yan frowned and looked at the scar on Yin Luo's hand, painful.

I'm fine, but the left hand looks more serious. Yin Luo put the water on the table, and proudly stretched out his right hand to prove it to Yi Yan, "Look, there is only a slight injury, and everything else is fine. ."

After showing his hand to Yi Yan, Yin Luo took the water glass to Yi Yan's mouth again, but he still didn't drink it.

What do you want to do? Yin Luo asked helplessly. She really suspected that he was deliberately punishing her. Does he still want to drink water?

Try the temperature of the water first, I'm afraid of being hot, and I don't want to drink it cold. Yi Yan said seriously.

Yin Luo worked hard to dry the temperature of the cup with his hands, and said, "I can touch this cup. It's not hot or cold. It's just right. Drinking with water is good. Don't be picky anymore."

No, you are not accurate enough, you have to taste it first. Yi Yan said his purpose.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan contemptuously, he was not innocent. He got better after suffering an injury, but she had to consider his feelings and his physical condition. Who made her owe him.

But this time, she wanted zero tolerance. Yin Luo put the water on the table and pretended to leave, "If you don't drink it, I don't want to serve you."

Don't go. Seeing that Yin Luo was about to leave, Yi Yan immediately grabbed Yin Luo's hand nervously.

Looking at Yi Yan's moving hands again, Yin Luo frowned, for fear that he might accidentally remove the needles.

Don't move. Yin Luo reminded again that she really owed him. He didn't think about whether he would hurt or not, and he wanted her to worry about it. The emperor was not in a hurry.

Come on, I'll feed you. Yin Luo was still afraid that he was really thirsty. She picked up the water on the table and put it next to Yi Yan's mouth. Then he was finally willing to drink it obediently. Half a cup, maybe he was really thirsty at first, and then he thought about teasing her.

After drinking, Yi Yan was willing to lie down on the bed. At this time, Bo Chengcheng slowly walked over with a corresponding healing tool.

Why did you come so late? Yi Yan said a little displeased, he and Yin Luo both waited for a while.

A little bit early and a little bit late. Anyway, I saw you spreading dog food. Bo Chengcheng was about to get angry. The dog food was all over the floor as soon as he walked in. Is this for him to heal his injuries? This clearly hurt him.

After fiddling with his things, Bo Chengcheng sat in a chair and began to heal Yin Luo's injuries.

Looking at Yin Luo's outstretched hand, it looked a little scary, but it was actually just a small injury, which was incomparable to Yi Yan's. But he has gotten used to it, and it is not the first time that Yi Yan's wife makes a fuss when she is hurt. On the contrary, he himself, many times when he is hurt, he will only endure it by himself without saying a word.

So sometimes Bo Chengcheng admires Yi Yan, at least his body seems to be really made of iron, and he is not afraid of pain at all.

Bo Chengcheng first took out a bottle of potion to help Yin Luo clean the wound. As soon as he took the bottle of potion in his hand, Yi Yan began to look at his precious potion anxiously, as if he was going to use poison to murder Yin Luo.

Look again, take your wife away for treatment, so that you can't see her. Bo Chengcheng threatened to say to Yi Yan. His eyes were a little scary. Bo Chengcheng was afraid that he had used the wrong medicine. He knew that he would not make a mistake in practicing medicine for many years. But just now, Yi Yan's eyes were like he wanted to harm his wife and kill her.

Then don't look at it, just tap it lightly. Yi Yan really couldn't helplessly watch as he was about to pour medicine on Yin Luo's wound, some of them were still quite painful. But in order not to leave scars, those medicines must be used for better speed.

Yi Yan had no choice but not to watch it. If he didn't watch it, he didn't have to worry so much.

Okay, I'll take it lightly. I'm a healer. I still have basic morals. Okay, don't worry. Bo Chengcheng persuaded him, seeing that his brother was really caught in the whirlpool of love and couldn't help himself. NS.