

## Chapter 828

Yin Luo stopped feeding Yi Yan, looking at him also earnestly, and asked him, "If one day I am going to feed you poison, would you eat it without hesitation as I said today?"

Yi Yan raised his lips slightly, raised his hand and gently touched Yin Luo's black and smooth hair, his eyes were full of doting, as if she was the most beautiful thing in his life, looking at her like seeing the whole world's gentleness.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan's eyes carefully, anxiously trying to see something in his eyes. His eyes are sincere and piercing. Yin Luo didn't see anything in his eyes, but was attracted by the gentleness of his eyes, almost indulged in it, unable to extricate himself.

His eyes are clear and transparent, and the corners of his slightly raised eyes are as charming as a fox demon. He is obviously born of a man but looks better than a woman. If there is a god in this world, then he must have something to do with God, otherwise, how could God be afraid that all the good things would be given to him? Let him become such a good man today.

If one day Yin Luo took a poison and fed him, Yi Yan slightly closed his eyes for a while, imagining it. He frowned, his brows full of anxiety. Then he opened his eyes again, shook his head lightly, and looked at Yin Luo firmly and replied, "No, it won't happen that day. How could I fall not to endure me?"

Then you will bear to hurt me? Yin Luo asked him directly. This was the first time she asked him this kind of question. In the past, she always made a conclusion to him based on the little evidence she had on hand. But since he rescued her this time, she felt that it was too unfair for him to do that. After all, if she really misunderstood him, then he wouldn't even have a chance to explain.

As soon as Yin Luo's question was asked, Yi Yan immediately replied, "No, no matter what, I don't want you to be hurt a bit. You are my woman, and I should naturally protect you. If anyone hurts you, I will definitely avenge you, I will not let him go. But if I hurt you myself... No, I said I won't hurt you, I would rather suffer the crime all the time."

Seeing what Yi Yan said so firmly, Yin Luoxin was a little shaken, maybe that matter was really a misunderstanding, maybe he didn't deliberately deceive her.

Moreover, the incident of Father Lu might be the hurt in his heart. It is enough for him not to follow Lu's father's surname. Who is willing to personally expose his scars to others, saying that he is no longer painful?

But if one day, you accidentally hurt me? What should I do? Yin Luo asked again, she wanted to know what he should do.

Then I will give myself to you, no matter what you do, I have no complaints. However, I believe you can't bear to take me. Yi Yan replied, how could he hurt her before he could protect her. ?

You are too confident of yourself, I will not be merciful to my enemies. Yin Luo replied, if one day he really hurts her deeply, she will do something to keep her. If these things would happen, she herself didn't know what she would be like at that time, he was so confident.

However, this also fits his image, arrogant, arrogant, arrogant, and don't care about anything.

Yi Yan shook his head and said, "I will never be your enemy. And this is not only for self-confidence in myself, but also for you. Even if you don't like me, according to your personality... Although you have grudges, you will get revenge. , But in the face of someone who has been in the same bed for so long, I'm afraid I can't do it."

If you dare to provoke me and dare to lie to me, I will blow your head, dig out your heart, and see what your heart is made of. Yin Luo joked, if there is such a day, I am sure Like what Yi Yan said, it's not free and easy, not cruel enough, it will only hurt myself.

Just like Chen Meng and Yin Hui, she even wanted to drive that woman out of the house at one time, trying to choke Yin Hui, who was still in her infancy, to death. But in the end she endured it all. After all, the responsibility was not all on them. It was the father who treated her mother not wholeheartedly, and it was her mother who had misunderstood her father.

The father was also innocent, he just wanted to find someone to accompany him after his mother left.

Therefore, these years have passed, and she is living her own life, trying to be as unrelated to them as possible. Although there will still be small frictions in life, they are also aware of her temperament and will not waste their thoughts on her when they are not pleased.

Okay, I will let you hit everything at that time. Whether you want to blow my head or dig out my heart, I'm happy to let you play enough money. Yi Yan said softly, although Such brutal and bloody words seemed to have become commonplace in his mouth.

Eat you well, anyway, I won't really dig your heart and kick your head. Yin Luo picked up a bun and stuffed Yi Yan's mouth indiscriminately.

Yi Yan also chewed on the steamed buns. The steamed buns were not too big or too small, and the whole thing was really choking.

The water... is choking. Yi Yan said slowly.

Oh. Yin Luo reacted and quickly poured him a glass of water and fed him down.

Yin Luo looked at Yi Yan's usual seriousness, and it was a bit funny today. She laughed and said, "Haha, get retribution, tell you to lie to me every day."

Yi Yan slowly came over and hugged Yin Luo, "Luo Luo, how can I lie to you? And you are trying to murder your husband?"

Yin Luo wanted to struggle, this man, obviously he was seriously injured, but he was still so strong. But when he thinks that he is injured, if he struggles, he will inevitably touch his wounds, making the injuries he recovered from become more serious. Yin Luo didn't dare to move, she just pushed him gently, frowned slightly and said, "If you let go, holding it like this will cause wounds."

She was really afraid of him getting hurt again. She was already guilty enough for him to hurt her, but now she has finally cultivated slowly and must not get hurt again. He has left enough blood for her.

Do you care about me? Yi Yan held Yin Luo tightly, curling his lips slightly.

Of course not. Yin Luo habitually duplied, "How could I care about you? It's just that this is your wound for me. I naturally have to take good care of you. I can't let the wound open anymore. Your wound will last a day. If it's not good, I will feel guilty for a day. So I naturally hope that you can be well now."

Since you want to take care of me and want to make my wound heal soon, let's stay at night. Yi Yan said in his low, seductive, magnetic voice.

Forget it at night, it's so inconvenient here. Yin Luo dislikes hospitals the most.

She was still young before, and vaguely remembered that she was in the hospital, and her grandma was lying quietly in the bed. The lying grandmother is not at all the same as the previous grandmother who loves and laughs. Her face plate has turned yellow, her hair is whiter and whiter, and her wrinkles are getting more and more every day. Later, she didn't see her grandma for a long time, and no one wanted to mention her. When she was very young, her memory of the hospital is that once people go in and lie down, they will be lost.

Later she was a little older and her mother was lying there too. She was still young and her hair was all black. But her lips were white, and her voice was as weak as her grandma. She was very scared. She asked her father, grandpa, and mother if she would leave her. But they just turned their heads away and refused to talk to her any more. Later, she lost her mother just like she lost her grandma.

Then there was another woman in her home for some reason, and then her father said that she had added another sister. Oh, but the mother's portrait is still at home.

Thinking about it, a line of tears shed involuntarily in Yin Luo's eyes. I miss my grandma and mother, and it's not worth it to my mother.

Seeing Yin Luo's tears suddenly left, Yi Yan frowned tightly, wiped her tears, and asked nervously, "What's the matter? If you really don't want to, I won't force you to come."

Yin Luo stood up and carried Yi Yan on his back, opened his eyes wide, and raised his head slightly, trying to take back the tears that were about to shed. She didn't want him to see her weak appearance now, it must be ugly.

It's just that she has been strong alone for so many years, grandma and mother have always been the softness in her heart, no one can touch.

After finally stopping her tears, Yin Luo replied with the somewhat hoarse voice that she had just cried, "I'm fine, it's not because of you."

Yi Yan looked worriedly at Yin Luo's back, and said to himself, "It's because of me that you will think of unhappy things and you will be sad. I didn't protect you well."

Resisting the urge to step forward and hug Yin Luo to comfort her, Yi Yan knew that Yin Luo was a strong woman, and just didn't want him to see her weak side. So at this time, it's better to let her face the sadness alone and hold back the tears.

He only hated that he hadn't appeared in her life earlier to protect her and prevent her from getting hurt. They obviously knew each other a long time ago, but he couldn't find her earlier.

You really don't have to blame yourself. Yin Luo shook his head, this has nothing to do with him. She has been here over the years, at least she still had a relationship with her grandfather at that time. At least when she was young, she was fascinated by the boy who rescued her in the kidnapping case that day, at least there was warmth in her heart.

But the old boy changed when he grew up. Lu Shuchen didn't really like her. He didn't really like her when he treated a person, and he didn't think it mattered if he would never be with another woman. She would rather not have such feelings, not to mention that she only had feelings for him when she was a child. When I grow up, everything changes.

Yin Luo slowly curled the corners of his lips, turned around and looked at Yi Yan fearlessly, opened his arms and said, "Look at me, is this bad for me? Don't worry about me. No matter what happens, you will always It won't stump me.