

Chapter 01

The busy night shift was finally over. Noila Mo changed into the uniform of the waitress in the restaurant and began to worry about the rainy night outside the window. There were too many guests today, the closing time was delayed by half an hour, and she had missed the last bus.

It costs more than 30 yuan to take a taxi, which is enough to buy a meal of spare ribs to supplement my father's body. Forget it, let's go back! Noila Mo looked at the old leather shoes on her feet. They were cracked. Soak them in water again, and they would be completely destroyed! Alas, where does she have the money to buy new ones!

Can't care so much, she must rush home as soon as possible. Dad must still be waiting for her.

the rain slammed her face with the wind, so Noila Mo could hardly open her eyes.

Suddenly, a dazzling bright light swept across, "Crack..." A silver car stopped abruptly in a fierce posture, making a sharp brake! The dazzling light made Noila Mo unable to open her eyes. Before she could react, she had been knocked to the ground!

There was a piercing pain in her knees and arms, and Noila Mo tried to support her body to stand up, but staggered and fell to the ground.

A man rushed down from the car, and he cursed at her when he walked down: "You don't have eyes to walk? Why do you run rampant on the road? Go to reincarnation?"

How could there be such an unreasonable driver. It was a red light just now, and she was walking on a crosswalk, OK?

"Do you dare to swear when you run the red light?" Looking at the luxury car parked in front of him, Noila Mo shivered: "Is it great to have money? You can run through the red light if you have money? I remember your license plate number. Do you believe it or not, I will go to the police station to sue you?"

The driver didn't expect this woman to have such sharp teeth and mouth. Just about to speak, the car window slowly slipped down, and a low, magnetic male voice came out lazily: "Give her five thousand yuan and send her away."

"Yes! Master!" The driver immediately put on a respectful tone.

"Pop!" A thick stack of banknotes was thrown on Noila Mo, causing her pain! The driver gestured to her with rewarding eyes and turned around to get into the car.

Noila Mo's eyes were red with anger, and tears of anger rolled in her eyes. She looked up desperately to keep the tears from falling. Picking up the banknotes on the ground, she endured the piercing pain in her knees and arms, exhausted all her strength, and slammed at the driver's arrogant back!

"Shit!" The driver was unprepared, was hit by Noila Mo, turned around angrily, and tried to beat her.

"Yu Feng!" The man sitting in the car stopped the driver in a low voice. Noila Mo looked into the car, and the light from the street lamp diagonally shone into the car window, shining on a man's face.

This is a handsome cheek that is enough to fascinate all living beings, with deep lines. Everywhere is the air of the king. The cold and arrogant black eyes reveal an unfathomable light. At this moment, his deep eyes are looking towards Noila Mo's eyes flashed mockingly.

"Come here!" He hooked his fingers at Noila Mo, his arrogant and domineering tone contained irresistible power.

This man was really handsome and a little too much. Looking at the handsome lines of his cheeks, Noila Mo was a little dazed and couldn't help but walk to the window.

"Um... it hurts!" Noila Mo's delicate chin was suddenly grabbed by the man's fiery palm! She couldn't help but exclaimed: "What are you doing! Let go!"

The man stared at her sharply with his prey eyes, and stroked the delicate skin of her cheek playfully with a big palm, but with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth: "There is a woman who doesn't love money?"

Noila Mo's jaw was stung by him, trying to break free from his restraint, but the strength of this man was amazing! She can't get rid of anything!

Noila Mo's clear and bright eyes stared at his cold eyes bitterly: "A few stinky money is great? Let go! Or I will go to the police station to sue you! You not only run the red light, but you are also sexually harassing!"

The man laughed mockingly in his throat, and the palm increased his strength. Noila Mo felt that her chin was about to be crushed, and her pale little face was shrunk in pain.

"You are crazy!..." Noila Mo was too painful to speak!

The man's deep eyes suddenly tightened, and his big hand was suddenly released! Noila Mo was unprepared and fell heavily to the ground.

A gold card was thrown out of the car window. The man's arrogant voice carried aloft pity: "This is my business card. You can take it to the police station and sue me! Of course, if you need medical expenses, you can also take it to the Chu family to find me!"

Chapter 2

The luxury car galloped away, and the splashing muddy water made Noila Mo's wet clothes soaked. Noila Mo sat on the muddy ground, tears of anger almost falling! She picked up the gold business card and tried to tear it apart, but it was so hard that she couldn't use it at all! Even this man's business card is so bullying!

The cell phone in the bag rang suddenly.

After slipping the business card into his pocket, Noila Mo looked at the ID display. Oops, it was stepmother Lin Qian!

"Noila Mo! What time is it! You are not going home to cook! You want to starve us to death!"

Before she could speak, Lin Qian's fierce voice came out, and Noila Mo's eardrum was sore. Damn it! She should have been home long ago, but if it weren't for this car accident, she would have made dinner long ago.

I don't know if my father is hungry. Thinking of his father lying in a semi-comatose state on the hospital bed, Noila Mo struggled to get up from the ground and limped to the house.

The skirt was soaked and the hair was soaked, and it was wet against his face. The evening breeze came and it was so cold.

Pushing open the rusty door, Noila Mo was about to take off his soaked shoes, when she heard Lin Qian's terrifying voice yelling in the room: "Eat and eat, you know how to eat! I can't earn a penny. I'm in debt, and I hope my old lady will serve you deliciously!"

The stepmother was insulting his father again. Noila Mo's heart ached, and she hurriedly changed her soaked clothes, walked down to the kitchen, washed her hands and started cooking quickly.

Two dishes and one soup are served, one mixed with pickles, one stir-fried greens, and one tomato egg soup-the only dish that is slightly oily. Noila Mo served a bowl of rice, picked some greens, scooped some tomato egg soup, and walked into the interior with the bowl.

On the inner bed was Noila Mo's father Mo Baishi, his eyes half-open and half-closed, and he was in a half-conscious state. Since Mo's company went bankrupt, Mo Baishi became anxious and suffered a heart attack.

Noila Mo raised his father's head and leaned on him, feeding him a little bit of food. Looking at his father's thin cheeks, he felt sad.

A sharp female voice heard in her ears: "Mom, why do you have these for dinner?" It was the stepmother's daughter Lin Yuyan. Since her father went bankrupt, she seldom went home. What wind is today that actually blows her back?

"Don't want to eat these? Then you hurry up and find a beloved son-in-law, who wants to be delicious, and spicy to drink!" Lin Qian has no good expressions towards her own daughter.

After the meal was finished, Noila Mo washed the dishes and returned to her room, ready to take a shower and then washed the wet clothes she changed.

"Noila! Where did you get this from?!" Lin Yuyan held up the business card with excitement and grabbed Noila, with countless red hearts in her eyes.

"Huh?" Looking at the business card in Lin Yuyan's hand, Noila Mo remembered the arrogant man in the luxury car again. "I was hit by a car today, and the owner gave it to me." Noila Mo said lightly.

"Do you know whose name card this is?" Noila Mo's indifferent tone made Lin Yuyan feel incredible! She pointed to the name on the business card with her fingers painted with bright red Dankou: "This is Allen Chu, Allen Chu! Allen Chu, President of the Chu Group!"

"The Chu Group? Allen Chu?" Noila Mo was puzzled by Lin Yuyan's nympholy expression.

"The Chu Group, the world's top consortium, has its industries involving real estate, entertainment, catering, transportation, mining, petroleum, and even arms! Its sphere of influence covers all continents in Asia, Africa and Latin America. Chaebol! Leader elections in many countries are even dominated by the Chu group! Allen Chu, the president of the Chu group, was voted number one in the list of men most women want to marry in the world by Power Magazine! He is not only rich, Powerful and handsome! Legend has it that there are countless women, but their shelf life is only seven days!"

Looking at Lin Yuyan's chattering red lips, Noila Mo was a little distracted. This Allen Chu sounds very rich-but what does this have to do with her Noila Mo?

Lin Yuyan looked at Noila Mo with idiot eyes, there are still women in the world who don't scream when they hear Allen Chu's name!

"Noila, do you know what this business card means?" Lin Yuyan deliberately asked Noila, she knew that Noila Mo couldn't know.

"What does it mean?" Noila Mo yawned. She really didn't have a good impression of this President Chu. Just an arrogant and domineering rich man.

"It means that the person holding this business card can enter and leave the TS private club under the Chu family at will! It is said that Allen Chu often goes to that club!" Lin Yuyan became excited again! Because she has a bold plan in her heart!

"Oh, that's it!" Noila Mo said absently, completely unaware of the flash in Lin Yuyan's eyes. Because in the washbasin, there is still a lot of clothes waiting for her to wash.

Chapter 3

At night, the TS clubhouse is lit up with brilliant lights. The seven-story firework fountain is accompanied by elegant music, spouting charming water mist, and famous cars gather in front of the clubhouse. Fashionable men and women who enter and leave are either rich or expensive. Luxurious atmosphere is everywhere.

Amidst a bunch of famous cars, a taxi that was incompatible with the surrounding environment stopped abruptly, and a pair of slender legs protruded from the door. Lin Yuyan pulled off the car wearing a black low-cut tight skirt.

Her bright red lips, plump curves, and long waist-length hair dyed in light brown and big waves, exudes a charm in the night.

The handsome doorman at the door noticed Lin Yuyan who got off the taxi early, and a flash of contempt flashed in his eyes: another vain woman who wanted to catch a beetle-in-law!

Reaching out to stop Lin Yuyan, who twisted her waist and walked towards the golden floor-to-ceiling glass door, the doorman said politely and nonchalantly: "Miss, this is a private club, only members can enter."

Lin Yuyan arrogantly raised the business card in her hand, and the golden light dazzled the doorman's eyes. In City C, only one person can use a golden business card. That is Allen Chu.

The doorman's attitude immediately turned 360°, and he bowed respectfully: "Miss, please come in, I wish you a nice evening!" Allen Chu, that is a figure in City C who covers the sky with only one hand, he is ambitious. Leopard dare not embarrass Allen Chu's woman!

With a triumphant smile, Lin Yuyan shook her long hair pretendingly and stepped into the golden gate.

"Yu Yan!" A surprised voice came from the side. Lin Yuyan turned her head to see that it was Yu Feng, a high school classmate.

"Yu Feng! Why are you here?" In Lin Yuyan's memory, Yu Feng was an unpromising gangster. After chasing her back then, but she didn't even care about it.

"Today, our Chu family held a small cocktail party at TS. I sent President Chu over. I am his driver now!" Yu Feng's voice was quite complacent. After all, not everyone can be the driver of the Chu family.

"Chu? President Chu? Do you mean Allen Chu?" Lin Yuyan's eyes lit up! She is so lucky! I thought it would take some thought, but I didn't expect the opportunity to come without any effort!

In the dimly lit suite, Yu Feng was pressing Lin Yuyan's white and tender carcass and working hard, and the air was full of desire...

"Ah... so comfortable! Yu Feng, I didn't expect you to be so powerful..." In the soft light, Lin Yuyan half-closed her eyes, shaking her body to enjoy the joy that a man brings to her, while calculating the next move.

After hearing Lin Yuyan's words, the man's movements became more fierce.

"Ah... Yu Feng... promised me... you can do it!" The woman twisted her body frantically.

"I can help you drug the president's wine, but I can't help you with the next thing! You know, the president only needs a virgin!" The man gasped, but his movements did not stop.

"What?" Lin Yuyan's body temperature suddenly dropped by several degrees, and stopped her almost frantic twisting, her lustful eyes that had not yet receded: "You said Allen Chu only needs a virgin?"

"Yeah! Don't you know? The first night, it must be a virgin, and no matter what the beauty, the shelf life is only seven days!" Yu Feng's palm rubbed Lin Yuyan's body vigorously.

Lin Yuyan felt that the blood all over her body had dropped to freezing point! Why doesn't she know that Allen Chu still has this hobby! What should she do!

Lin Yuyan squinted her eyes, a bold thought came to mind...

As the night darkened, the two wriggling on the bed gradually calmed down. Lin Yuyan handed the pill in her hand to Yu Feng, and seductively glued it to his chest: "Yu Feng, everything is up to you! If I succeed in becoming Allen Chu's woman, your benefits will be indispensable!"

Noila Mo, who was working in the restaurant, suddenly felt a vibration in the mobile phone in his pocket, and a call came in.

After a strange call, Noila Mo answered the call: "Hey, sister, is there anything wrong?"

"Come to room 1806 of TS clubhouse. Your sister is drunk. Come and pick her up. Remember, it is room 1806." A man's voice came on the phone.

"Huh?" Noila Mo was about to talk, and the phone was hung up. Called over, but no one answered.

Noila Mo hurriedly confessed to Jinnian, a classmate who also worked part-time in the restaurant, and hurriedly stopped a taxi to the TS clubhouse.

Chapter 4

TS clubhouse.

Noila Mo, who hurried over, wore a washed, whitish blue dress, a jet-black shawl with straight hair, a pair of clear water eyes, and her white tender face was full of anxiety.

The doorman at the door nodded secretly. Yes, it should be this woman, who Yu Feng, the driver of Allen Chu confessed, was beautiful in appearance and dressed in shabby clothes. She came to spend the night with Allen Chu, the president of Chu family.

"Hello! How do I get to Room 1806?" Noila Mo asked anxiously.

"Is it Miss Noilamo?" The door boy asked diligently, thinking to himself that this little girl grew up pure and innocent and tender, and Allen Chu is so beautiful! It's good to be rich!

"Yes, I am. How do I get to room 1806?"

"Take the elevator on the left side of the lobby to the 18th floor. The largest and most luxurious suite at the end of the corridor is."

Thanks to the doorman in a hurry, Noila Mo ran all the way to the elevator. Why is a strange man calling himself? How could my sister appear in such an advanced clubhouse? With full of doubts, Noila Mo came to the 18th floor.

The corridor was quiet, and the floor was covered with a thick pure white wool carpet. Noila Mo's walking sound was completely absorbed. This unusual silence made her feel a little hairy.

There are world famous paintings hanging on the walls with expensive wallpapers. They are all genuine. If it were before, Noila Mo would surely scream in surprise. But at this moment, Noila Mo was not in the mood to appreciate it.

There was a mysterious and depressing atmosphere in the air. Noila Mo walked to the end of the corridor step by step, her heart pounding uncontrollably!

In 1806, four gilded Arabic numerals appeared before her eyes. Sister is inside!

Noila Mo knocked on the door lightly with stretched out white and slender fingers. There was dead silence inside the door, without any sound.

Noila Mo felt anxious, and the strength in her hands became stronger.

"Squeak..." With a slight noise, the seemingly heavy oak door was pushed open by her! The door is not locked! The room is dark, there is no light, and there is no sound!

"Sister... are you there? Sister?" Noila Mo only felt a little bit cold on her back. This room gave her a strange fear!

Did not hear Lin Yuyan's response, only vaguely heard heavy breathing, as if trying to endure something, very painful.

"Poor sister..." Noila Mo fumbled and walked towards the gasp. My sister must be very drunk, she must be taken home quickly and get her some sober soup.

The gasp is getting closer and closer to her! Suddenly, Noila Mo felt the hair on the back of her neck stand up! Someone is behind her!

Before she had time to react, she was held tightly by a pair of powerful hands in the next second! Not sister! This is a pair of big hands belonging to men, hot and hot, with the danger of destroying everything and domineering!

"Ah! Who are you!" Noila Mo screamed, twisting her body instinctively, trying to break free from the man's restraint.

The man in the dark did not answer her question, his sturdy body bullied her, the strength on the big palm increased, the muscular hard thighs strongly confined her legs, and the other hand directly bullied her. On her body!

Noila Mo struggled desperately: "No~ let me go!" What she shouted was broken into sentences, and her body trembled in panic!

The man's plunder did not stop, and the fiery lips rolled roughly on her lips. Noila Mo was shocked and scared, biting down fiercely, a faint smell of blood filled her mouth!

Chapter 5

The man groaned in pain, obviously irritated by Noila Mo!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! However, no matter how deep her nails were, how tight her teeth were, how desperate and helpless her cry was, the man still pierced her body without mercy!

"No!" Noila Mo almost fainted due to the huge pain. The tearing feeling made her heart almost stop beating. The remaining reason told her: She was deprived! but! She didn't even know who this man was! He doesn't even know what he looks like!

The tears slid down, heavy and bitter, hard to swallow.

There was a smell of blood in the darkness. I don't know how long the time has passed. She was already numb from the pain, but she knew that her eyes were swallowed by the darkness, and her heart was completely shattered...

The morning sun with a little warmth penetrated the tulle curtains and fell on the luxurious bed. On the snow-white sheets, Noila Mo's silky long hair had long been messed up, with traces of bruising all over.

Her long eyelashes concealed her clear eyes, and under her small white nose, her pink lips were dyed with traces of blood...

"Hmm..." Noila Mo woke up leisurely with a soft groan, only to feel a pain in her head, pain in her whole body, and a needle-like tingling between her legs!

Lifting her clear and beautiful eyes, Noila Mo was so scared that she covered her mouth! An exclamation was pressed deep in the throat!

Beside her, there was a strong and strong man lying! He was naked and fell asleep with his back to her. Noila Mo couldn't see his face clearly, but the cold and evil spirit that he exuded from all over his body made her beautiful eyes widen suddenly!

The scenes of last night were played back in her mind like a movie. The wild plundering and biting, the endless pain and torture made Noila Mo tremble all over!

Tears fell uncontrollably, she climbed down the big bed in panic, picked up the skirt on the ground to wrap herself, but found that the skirt was torn into strands of cloth! From the skirt torn like rags, it is not difficult to see the tearing force without mercy.

How to do! What should she do! The man on the bed may wake up at any time, and she must escape this room as soon as possible!

Among the messy clothes on the ground, there was a male white shirt and her skirt entangled. Noila Mo hugged her arms tightly in front of her chest, covered her naked body, and slipped out of the bed slowly and gently. Lightly, pick up the white shirt with the slowest motion.

The man behind him was still asleep, without a sound. This made Noila Mo's heart a little settled.

Picking up a section of the torn strips of the skirt and tying it up at the waist, the long and big shirt suddenly turned into a shirt skirt that can go out. Noila Mo brushed her messy long hair with her hand, glanced at the man's strong naked back again, and left the suite as if she fled!

Low and run-down shanty town.

In the dark and humid room, Noila Mo hurriedly changed her white shirt. The breath of the man still remained on the shirt: yin, cold, evil and overbearing, full of power to destroy everything! This kind of breath is a kind of silent reminder. Last night's scenes were played back like a tide before her eyes, and Noila Mo couldn't help shaking again!

She was lost, and she didn't even know who that man was!

"Bang!" The door was slammed open, and Lin Yuyan walked in with a strong pungent fragrance.

"Noila! Where did you go last night! You didn't go home all night!" Lin Yuyan asked pretendingly angrily. Seeing Noila Mo's bare skin covered with bruises and hickeys, her bare skin was half way off, she felt happy and jealous.

Last night's spring medicine had a large dose. Noila Mo's virgin body must be very painful to endure being plundered by a man who gave him a strong medicine, right? However, Allen Chu was the one who plundered her! How many women line up to want to get on his bed but can't get on it!

Lin Yuyan narrowed her eyes and tried to conceal her true emotions.

"..." Noila Mo's heart sank to the bottom after hearing Lin Yuyan's words! It seems that my sister doesn't even know what happened last night! Who the hell is it! Pretending to be her sister and tricked her into that club?

No, she can't tell her sister about last night! Just let her treat her wound in the corner by herself, she didn't want the second person to know it!

Noila Mo lowered her eyes, and her long eyelashes cast dense shadows on her white and thin cheeks. She looked fragile like a rag doll, but she was amazingly beautiful.

"Sister, last night's classmate's birthday, we celebrated all night!" Noila Mo covered her body with a shirt, her tone was a little rush, with a trace of unnatural trembling.

Lin Yuyan's lips showed a sullen smile, this little b*tch really had a scheming, she refused to tell the truth to her! But this is fine, she also saves a lot of trouble of explanation.

The corner of his eye swept over the white shirt in front of Noila Mo, Lin Yuyan pulled it over. The white shirt was of fine quality, the workmanship and style were first-rate, although it was just an ordinary white shirt, but Reveal extraordinary extravagance! The cuffs of the shirt are embroidered with two elegant letters of TA with fine gold thread.

TA? The pinyin abbreviation of the last two characters of Allen Chu's name? Does this shirt belong to Allen Chu? Could it be that Allen Chu gave Noila Mo this dress? Lin Yuyan's heart tightened and her tone became aggressive: "Noila! Where did you get this dress?"

Next Chapters