

The Contract Lover

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Chapter 101

After Noila Mo lay on the bed for more than a month, her spirits improved.

Lin Yuyan and Yu Feng left a sum of money for her to travel in France. That's good, Noila Mo really doesn't want to see them now.

Although I knew that my sister was doing it for her own good, the practice of disposing of the newly born baby without letting her look at it was really hard for Noila Mo to accept.

The weather outside is fine. Noila Mo suddenly wanted to go out for a walk. She never went out much since she was in Chicago.

I couldn't wear clothes when I was pregnant before, but fortunately, Lin Yuyan left a lot of clothes. Noila Mo rummaged in it for a long time and finally found a black dress that was not so coquettish.

Putting on a black skirt, simply tied her hair in a ponytail, and then wrapped a thin beige scarf, Noila Mo wrapped her back and went out.

The sky was blue, and the red men and green women walking on the street were all strangers, and Noila Mo suddenly found that he was homesick. In this season, City C is the time when flowers are in full bloom, and the air is full of faint fragrance of flowers...

How is Dad? Has the body fully recovered?

Senior Shen, how is he? You should be married, right?

Also, that person, Allen Chu, how about him? He has long forgotten that there is another Noila Mo in the world, right? A few months is enough for the vicissitudes of life.

The little woman on the street, with the tranquility on her face after healed from a huge wound, her white face is extremely transparent in the afternoon sun. The exquisite facial features have attracted the attention of Europeans and Americans passing by. Typical oriental beauties...

The special paparazzi who looked around for Allen Chu's fiancée with a camera also spotted Noila Mo. You don't need to look too beautiful, but you have to have a good temperament, and look pure... Isn't the little woman in front of him what Old Man Chu wants from Allen Chu's fiancée?

The shutter of "Kachakacha" flickered, but Noila Mo, who was sitting in a corner cafe, was completely unaware of it. She was immersed in the warm sunshine, and the trauma and grief seemed to be slowly fading. Long feather eyelashes are hanging down, and the serene expression is as beautiful as an oil painting.

"Master, what do you think of these?" As soon as Allen Chu arrived home, the butler took out a bunch of photos and handed them to him.

Allen Chu glanced casually, and felt bored: "Not qualified! Look for it again!"

"Young Master" the butler said aggrievedly, "Just take a look! Eric said that the quality of this batch is very high, and they are of the type you like. You can choose again!"

Allen Chu pulled off his tie and sat down on the sofa. He took the photo and looked at it absently.

The photos are all the beauties taken on the streets, in shops, and cafes. As long as there is something he likes, they can be found for him immediately. Chicago is the home base of the Chu family.

This is the idea of Old Lady Chu. Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, his grandpa was really worried.

I flipped it casually and threw the photo on the low table in front of the sofa. A photo fell to his feet.

Bending down to pick up the photo, Allen Chu suddenly froze in place. In the photo, wearing a beige scarf, squinting her eyes to enjoy the sun, a girl with a pale and transparent face, who is not Noila Mo!

"Uncle Li! Find this person for me!" Allen Chu's low voice trembled.

Noila Mo! It's no wonder that you can't find you after turning over City C. It turns out that you are hiding in Chicago!

In the apartment, Noila Mo is packing up. She wants to return to China, and now that the children are gone, she no longer has to avoid Allen Chu. She wants to go home to accompany her father.

"Sister, can you tell my father which hospital to stay in? I want to go back to China to accompany him." Noila Mo called Lin Yuyan.

Lin Yuyan was exercising on the bed with Yu Feng and was about to climax when she was interrupted by a call from Noila Mo. I felt angry. Angrily said: "What to accompany! Your dad is dead!"

After Lin Yuyan finished speaking, seeing Yu Feng's wide-eyed eyes, she suddenly realized that she had said something wrong! She was just about to die, when Noila Mo called! Can she not be angry!

Forget it, let's tell her the truth! Anyway, now that 100 million U.S. dollars has been obtained, Noila Mo has completely lost the value of use!

"Sister, what are you talking about!" Noila Mo didn't believe her ears a little. Although Lin Yuyan has a bad temper, how can she say such things casually!

"I said, your father Mo Baishi is dead!" Lin Yuyan said happily, "When I heard that you ran away, Allen Chu controlled your dad. There was no follow-up recovery treatment at all and let your dad live on his own. Self-destroy!"

Noila Mo's heart suddenly cramped, as if being tightly pinched by a giant hand, and her voice became dumb: "You said, Allen Chu controlled his father and didn't give him treatment?"

"Yes! I wanted to transfer Uncle Mo out at the time, but Allen Chu's people looked too tightly! There was no chance! I can't blame this, I can only blame Allen Chu!" Lin Yuyan shifted all the responsibility to Allen went on his body, turning black and white.

"Then...then why didn't you tell me earlier?" Noila Mo's voice trembled so much that it couldn't make a sentence.

"You were pregnant at the time, if I told you what to do if you had a sudden abortion!" Lin Yuyan will always have an excuse.

Kacha, the last string in my heart broke. All of Noila Mo's hopes and worries were all gone! From then on, she was really alone! She lives alone in this world and has no family members anymore!

The phone slipped from his hand, and Noila Mo only felt a smell of sweetness in his throat, covered his mouth and coughed, spreading his hand, with a pool of blood on the palm of his hand.

With a pale face and a thin body, Noila Mo packed simple luggage into the suitcase, looked around the small apartment that left her too many hurtful memories, and got in the car to the airport.

The airport is always busy, Noila Mo looked at the crowd around Yiyi saying goodbye, feeling a touch of desolation in her heart. No one sent her, and no one expected her to come. In this world, there is no one who really cares about her anymore.

Noila Mo dragged the box to the entrance.

"Miss, please wait a minute!" At the corner of the hall, two tall Chinese men wearing sunglasses and black trench coats stopped her.

"Excuse me, are you?" Looking at the other party's underworld posture, I became a little wary.

"We were sent by Master Chu. Please follow us to see him." The paler man said kindly.

"Master Chu?" Noila Mo suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

"Allen Chu." The darker-skinned man said coldly.

As if a basin of ice water poured down from the top of his head, Noila Mo instantly became cold all over! Allen Chu! He actually looked for her to find Chicago!

run! Noila Mo's first reaction was to run! Dragging the box, Noila Mo turned and ran to the entrance!

The two men next to him seemed to have expected it. Two powerful hands had long clamped Noila Mo's arm. Before Noila Mo could shout, one of the men had already covered her mouth.

There is a towel in his hand with a pungent smell on it. In a second, Noila Mo fainted.

At the corner of the hall, the original location was hidden, it was a blind spot for surveillance. The two men were tall and tall. After completing such a series of actions, no one noticed them.

Allen Chu was walking around in the living room anxiously. Although the Chu family is very powerful in Chicago, it is not difficult at all to find someone, but it is not easy to say. It has been several days since the time to take the photo. What if Noila Mo just came to travel? What if she has left Chicago?

"Master! The man is back!" said the butler respectfully.

"Bring it here!" In Allen Chu's always cold and calm eyes, there was a rare touch of excitement and anxiety.

The black-clothed man walked over with the unconscious Noila Mo. The moment his eyes fell on the little woman, Allen Chu was furious, "Let it down!"

The black-clothed man was startled by Allen Chu's anger and quickly put Noila Mo on the sofa.

Damn it, why would he feel unbearable when he sees other men touching Noila Mo's body!

Allen Chu walked to the sofa and looked at the little woman condescendingly. The brows frowned tightly.

Noila Mo, why is she so thin! The face that was originally a little fat baby has completely lost its plumpness, thin cheeks and minibuses, and a bit more charming of a little woman. The whole person is also flat, and the slender shoulder blades almost pierce the thin coat.

As if feeling Allen Chu's blazing gaze, Noila Mo groaned and slowly opened his eyes.

The misty eyes slowly focused, fixedly looking at the man in front of him. The little chest suddenly rose and fell, as if trying to endure a certain emotion.

Allen Chu was also watching Noila Mo quietly. This little woman is so skinny!

"Noila Mo, how did you make it like this!" Allen Chu poked Noila Mo's cheek with his finger in disgust.

This poke caused Noila Mo's long-suppressed emotions to burst out suddenly. Tengdi turned over and sat up on the sofa, shaking his hand and slapped Allen Chu!

Allen Chu was beaten up! Angrily rolled under her eyes, one palm clasped her waist, and the other hand squeezed her pointed chin: "Noila Mo, are you looking for death!"

The emotions that Noila Mo had accumulated for a long time broke out completely. His emotions were on the verge of losing control, and he screamed: "Allen Chu, you beast! Get out! Get out of me!" He kicked his hands and feet desperately, thinking To escape from Allen Chu.

"Noila Mo! What are you thinking about!" Allen Chu firmly grasped Noila Mo's hand. damn it! The joy of seeing her all disappeared! Unexpectedly, I haven't seen each other for several months. Not only did this little woman not be happy at all, she slapped him as soon as they met!

Does she hate him that much?

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"Allen Chu! Isn't it enough for you to destroy me? What do you want me to give up! You devil! Beast!" Noila Mo cried loudly. Cried out all the grievances and sadness.

All of this originated from Allen Chu. If it weren't for the purpose of avoiding his arrest and drifting away, maybe her baby would be healthy after birth!

If he is not so cruel and unfeeling, maybe Dad is now living a healthy and healthy life!

Everything is him! Her life, ever since she met him, has become a mess!

Hearing Noila Mo's angry accusation, Allen Chu's anger also rolled over. How could this little woman be so ignorant!

Pulling her hair and pulling her face in front of her: "Noila Mo! Don't forget, you haven't fulfilled the mistress contract yet!"

Noila Mo's crying face was full of tears, and a pair of big eyes stared at Allen Chu bitterly: "What about you! Have you complied with the contract? You are responsible for my father's death!"

Uh? Mo Baishi is dead? Allen Chu was a little surprised, but didn't think much.

Ji Hao's eyes stared at Noila Mo: "It is my business whether I abide by the contract, and what you should fulfill must be fulfilled!"

"What's the matter! Why is it so noisy!" Old lady Chu walked in with a cane, and the nurse next to him, holding the baby, walked towards the living room.

Allen Chu still respected his grandfather. Released her hand from Noila Mo's hair, she shouted: "Grandpa." His eyes immediately moved to the child in the hands of the nurse.

The little guy woke up, curiously opening his eyes and opening the surrounding adults.

When Noila Mo saw the baby in her nurse's arms, she felt sore, and suddenly thought of her dead baby, her heart was so painful.

Xiao Sihan looked around with big bright eyes, a clever look. Noila Mo looked at the child, and the feeling of maternal love suddenly filled her heart.

Old Madam Chu saw Noila Mo staring at the child with a pair of water eyes, her eyes shining like a motherly tenderness, and she had a good feeling for the disheveled, pale and thin young woman in her heart.

As long as he loves his good grandchildren, they are definitely good people. This is the logic of Old Lady Chu.

"Allen, what's the matter?" Mr. Chu said majestically.

"Grandpa, she is my girlfriend. I disappeared some time ago and I just found her back today." Allen Chu said.

Noila Mo was dumbfounded after hearing what he said. This man, he just opened his mouth to lie!

"Girlfriend?" The old lady Chu looked at Noila Mo's eyes more seriously. Although the little woman is a bit too thin, but she looks good, and she should be a delicate beauty after a good period of raising her. The rare thing is that she has a pure temperament, her eyes look very kind and decent, she is a good girl.

"Old gentleman, I am not his girlfriend..." Noila Mo hurriedly explained, but she couldn't say anything afterwards. Can she say that she is not a girlfriend, but a mistress?

In the face of such a kind old man, she really couldn't speak such words.

“Noila, don’t be self-willed. I was not good before, so don’t be angry. We will live a good life in the future. Huh?” Of course, Allen Chu had to pretend to be a little better in front of grandpa. Looking at Noila Mo’s performance just now, he was convinced that Noila Mo would not dare to tell Elder Chu the truth.

Allen Chu’s gentle tone made Noila Mo get goosebumps. This man is not only domineering and cold-blooded, but also hypocritical!

The adults were chatting, and the little person in the nurse’s arms probably felt a little lonely and started to make a humming sound. Once Noila Mo’s eyes turned to the baby’s face, she couldn’t move it anymore.

“Master, look how cute the young master is!” The nurse said to Allen Chu in kindness.

Young Master? Noila Mo shook her heart. It seems that this child belongs to Allen Chu! Looking at this child, it has only been a month, Allen Chu is really a pig breeder! Show mercy everywhere! Noila Mo snorted inwardly.

But the child was really cute, and Noila Mo couldn’t help but glance at it more.

The more I look at it, the more familiar, this child looks too familiar! I always feel like I have seen it before! There is an indescribable sense of intimacy!

Grandpa Chu looked at his great-grandson dotingly, and told the nurse to say: “Nanny, you have to feed the baby. It’s been more than two months now, and it looks like it’s just been born! It grows too slowly! This is me. The only great-grandson, you have to spend more snacks!”

The nanny quickly said respectfully: “Don’t worry, old lady, the child may not have been taken with him before, so he is so thin. I must feed him well. But he is white and fat!”

After listening to the conversation between the old lady Chu and the nurse, the doubt in Noila Mo’s heart disappeared. It turns out that this is a male

baby, more than 2 months old. Her baby is a lovely daughter. If she is still alive, it will only be more than one month.

Seeing Noila Mo staring at the child, the old lady Chu said to the nurse, "Hand it to this young lady to hug."

Noila Mo widened her eyes in surprise, really? Old lady Chu would agree to let her hug the child?

Noila Mo reached out to take the baby from the nurse. This hug, I can't bear to let go anymore! The little baby's dark eyes kept looking at her, and staring at her quietly. After a while, he also grinned at her toothless mouth! The eyes are crooked and as cute as a crescent!

A deep maternal love surged in Noila Mo's heart. This child is born with her! She fell in love as soon as they met! Although he is not his own child, but I don't know why, I feel particularly at ease when I hold this child. There is a full sense of happiness.

Maybe she missed her daughter too much...

A teardrop slid down Noila Mo's pale face and fell on the child's little face. The child suddenly started crying!

Old Madam Chu glanced at Noila Mo with some dissatisfaction, and the nanny quickly took the child from Noila Mo and took it away.

"Noila Mo, where is your child? I will let Uncle Li pick it up." Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo's flat abdomen and asked casually.

A word, teasing all the tears of Noila Mo.

"My daughter... just was born, she died..." Noila Mo's tears fell like broken beads, crying out of breath.

Noila Mo cried so sad that the old lady Chu couldn't bear it when he heard it. He made a gesture of "comfort and comfort her" towards Allen Chu and turned away.

Tears drenched her long hair, clinging to her face indiscriminately, her thin shoulder blades almost pierced her thin coat, and her pale face looked desperate and painful.

Allen Chu walked over and took Noila Mo into his arms. He decided not to care about Noila Mo's slap just now.

Allen Chu's embrace caused Noila Mo's cold body to tremble suddenly. He wanted to break free and pushed Allen Chu away with his arms, but Allen Chu hugged it so tightly, with a warm chest with comforting strength and a strong body. Make people feel safe and reliable.

Noila Mo finally gave up struggling and let Allen Chu hug her, crying loudly.

The sorrow that has been accumulated for a long time is so happy to vent! Noila Mo cried for a long, long time, and Allen Chu hugged her like that for a long time. The big warm hand patted her shoulder comfortingly.

Noila Mo was tired from crying, and hadn't had a good rest these days, and fell asleep in Allen Chu's arms while crying.

Allen Chu gently hugged Noila Mo horizontally, walked upstairs, and put it on his bed.

Allen Chu has a slight addiction to cleanliness. He wouldn't lie on the bed without taking a shower, but he just put Noila Mo in his coat on the bed just like that.

When taking off his shoes for Noila Mo, Allen Chu frowned. What kind of life does this little woman lead? Why didn't you buy a new shoe when it was about to break?

Looking at her cheap coat again, Allen Chu's brows frowned even tighter.

How did it happen? His woman actually looks so desolate?

Noila Mo slept soundly, she hadn't had a good night's sleep for a long time.

Allen Chu sat by the bed and looked at Noila Mo's face quietly. Pale and thin, extremely haggard. But the youthfulness of the former girl has completely faded, and the paleness and haggardness of Noila Mo now cannot conceal her femininity.

How can you be so thin! How could his woman become thin like this! Allen Chu used his fingers to lightly outline Noila Mo's face. I felt distressed for a while. I have to take her to buy some clothes tomorrow.

Noila Mo slept deeply. It was already dark when I woke up.

The bedside light was thoughtfully turned on, and the room was warm and fragrant, which was the comfort and peace of mind she hadn't enjoyed in a long time.

When her consciousness gradually became clear, Noila Mo remembered that she was in the Chu family now! A Ji Ling, she quickly looked around. Fortunately, she was the only one in the room. Allen Chu is not in the room.

No way! She is leaving! She must get out of here! She doesn't have any handle in Allen Chu's hands now, so she shouldn't be imprisoned by him to become a mistress!

Put on your shoes and run to the window. This is the second floor, but there is a water pipe next to the window. She can climb down the water pipe!

Noila Mo climbed onto the window sill and was about to open the window.

"Noila Mo!" A thunderous roar made Noila Mo tremble and fell from the window sill!

Allen Chu's gloomy expression was terrifying, and a pair of sharp eagle eyes stared at her closely.

"Well, the weather is very good, what do you think?" Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu's face, yelled in his heart, and had to change the subject desperately.

"Noila Mo! Don't pretend to be stupid for me!" Allen Chu came over and dragged Noila Mo up from the ground, shoved Noila Mo hard, and Noila Mo fell to the bed.

"Noila Mo, you don't want to run away!" Allen Chu said viciously, "Your mistress contract has not been fulfilled yet!"

"Allen Chu! Don't dream! I have nothing to worry about now, and you have no threat to my capital!" Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu and said without showing weakness.

"Okay! Noila Mo! I'll let you see if I have any capital that threatens you!" Allen Chu pulled a wicked smile on his face, and stepped closer to Noila Mo.

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"What are you doing! Don't come over! Otherwise, I'll be rude to you!" Noila Mo desperately shrank into the corner of the bed. Seeing the evil smile at the corner of Allen Chu's mouth, she knew what he was going to do!

"Noila Mo, haven't seen me for so long, don't you miss me?" Allen Chu's voice was low, and he walked to the bedside step by step.

"I miss you? I miss you when I am sick!" Noila Mo is now willing to give it up anyway, she is not afraid to offend Allen Chu! She is free!

"Little woman, let me see if you are duplicity!" Allen Chu was irritated by Noila Mo's words.

As he said, a big hand grabbed her slender waist, and his k*ss was hot and overbearing...

*The kss became hotter and hotter. Most of Allen Chu's previous ksses were punishing and plundering, but today's k*sses brought more tenderness.*

Noila Mo's body began to tremble slightly. She was never afraid that others would be bad to her, she just couldn't stand someone being good to her.

She is used to others being bad to her. Since her father's business went bankrupt, she has seen too much indifference and blank eyes. She is not afraid of others being bad to her.

However, she really can't stand others treating her well. When others treat her well, she will do her best to treat them better, and she will worry about betraying others' kindness. Worried that I don't deserve this good.

But at this moment, Allen Chu's kss was missing the former dominance and ravages, and there were more other things. In Allen Chu's kss, there was too much content, apologies, affection, and deep thoughts.

Noila Mo is not a fool, how could she not feel the affection in this k*ss from Allen Chu?

Maybe Allen Chu is not that bad...

But how should I explain my father's death? If he really had a little affection for her, why would he still die in the hospital by his father?

Allen Chu suddenly let go of her with a ferocious voice with warning, "Noila Mo, give me attention!"

"Huh?" Noila Mo opened her eyes suddenly, facing Allen Chu's deep black eyes. The word "possessed" was written in it, his forehead was against her, and the warm breath was blowing on her skin, "Noila Mo, pay attention, when you k*ss me, you can only have me in your heart A person!"

In the last sentence, he said like a wayward child. Noila Mo's eyes widened in surprise. Is this still the cold and domineering Allen Chu?

Seeing Noila Mo's surprised eyes, Allen Chu suddenly felt embarrassed to be caught. What happened to him just now? He would say that to Noila Mo! Damn it!

In order to conceal his emotions, Allen Chu sealed Noila Mo's lips with his lips.

When the final peak broke out, Allen Chu was extremely exhausted, and closed his eyes with his arms around Noila Mo. Noila Mo was very tired, sore and weak, but her eyes were wide open. What is she doing? Allen Chu's cold blood directly caused her father's death, but she still treated herself like this by Allen Chu! Noila Mo, are you still a person?

The deep sense of self-blame and shame made Noila Mo bit her lip tightly and wept tears. Do not! She cannot be imprisoned by Allen Chu like this! She must run away!

Noila Mo called out tentatively, "Allen Chu?" Allen Chu did not answer, only hearing his slight breathing.

Noila Mo was relieved. She gently placed her slender fingers on Allen Chu's arm, trying to move him to hold her arm tightly, but Allen Chu's arm was very tight, and Noila Mo couldn't move a bit. He didn't dare to work hard, for fear of awakening Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was so anxious that she was sweating all over. She pressed her leg against Allen Chu's waist, pretending to say in a sleepy voice: "Allen, it's so hot..."

With his eyes closed, Allen Chu rolled over, her thigh pressed against her belly, and Noila Mo couldn't move!

Noila Mo turned his head and secretly opened his eyes to look at Allen Chu. Allen Chu closed his eyes, his thick eyelashes quietly covered his eyes. The bridge of the nose is high, and the thin lips have a beautiful curvature. Noila Mo looked a little dumbfounded, Allen Chu in his sleep faded from his hostility, so handsome that he couldn't remove his eyes.

"Woman, have you seen enough?" Allen Chu suddenly asked with his eyes closed. Noila Mo was taken aback.

Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo tighter and warned in a low voice: "Want to escape? Noila Mo, don't even think about it!"

The hard arm clamped her tightly, declaring sovereignty.

Noila Mo's stubbornness also came up, and she began to struggle desperately to get rid of Allen Chu's restraint: "Let go! You take advantage of it! Now let me go! I am free, and you have no right to control me! "

Allen Chu still closed his eyes, and his voice was lazy and leisurely: "I'm not qualified? Noila Mo, you turn your head and look at the camera next to the bed."

Noila Mo turned to look at the bed, and there was a petal-shaped camera.

"You, what did you do just now!" Noila Mo's heart was alarming! The camera is on the bedside, no good thing!

Allen Chu closed his eyes and smiled triumphantly: "Of course it was to take pictures of our fierce battle just now!" After speaking, he opened one eye and smiled trivially at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo's head buzzed, and she was about to collapse! This man is too shameless!

"When did you do it!" He grabbed the camera and smashed it to the ground!

"It's useless if it's smashed. It's already synced to my computer!" Allen Chu said lazily, even too lazy to open his eyes.

Noila Mo reached out to the laptop on the table. As soon as his hand reached normal, Allen Chu said faintly: "This laptop is connected to the other computers. It is useless if you smash it. There are backups on other computers!"

Noila Mo flushed with anger! What a beast, it turns out that he has been calculating her!

"Noila Mo, save the province! Your IQ, you can't beat me! You have to fulfill the mistress contract, maybe after a while I get tired of playing, I will let you go." Allen Chu said cold-blooded words. But so natural!

"You..." Noila Mo was speechless!

The only thing you can do to deal with shameless people is to be more shameless than him!

Noila Mo gritted her teeth, hardened her heart, imitating Allen Chu's tone and said indifferently: "Okay, then you can take the video out just now! Anyway, I am an ordinary passerby and no one knows me, so let others watch it. Look, unlike your President Chu, everyone knows your name. I think others will be more interested in the naked male protagonist in the video!"

Allen Chu opened his eyes abruptly, and his deep black eyes stared at Noila Mo: "Your IQ seems to have improved a lot..."

Noila Mo laughed angrily: "If I were a little stupid, I'm afraid there will be no more scum left by you!"

Allen Chu closed his eyes again, and a happy smile appeared on his face: "Noila Mo, what about drugs? What about heroin? Are you afraid of heroin?"

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drug? Noila Mo suddenly widened her eyes!

This despicable man threatened her with drugs?

"Allen Chu, you are not a human!" Noila Mo was extremely angry.

"If you are behaved, of course I can't bear to inject drugs on you." Allen Chu opened his eyes, and there was a strong murderous in his sharp eagle eyes. "If you run away again, Noila Mo, don't blame me being welcome!"

"Allen Chu! I'm fighting with you!" Noila Mo felt sad and violently rushed towards Allen Chu, making fists with both hands, and smashing him desperately.

If it weren't for Allen Chu, how could his father die after the operation was successful? Everything is this man! Her life, her home, was destroyed by this man!

"Noila Mo, I warn you, please be quiet!" Allen Chu's hand tightly grasped Noila Mo's wildly waving hand, and warned coldly.

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu with a pair of water eyes: "Allen Chu, one day, you will pay for what you do! You will be retributed!"

Allen Chu smiled extremely arrogantly: "Okay, then I'll just wait and see what retribution will I get!"

The dinner was again locked in bed by Allen Chu.

Allen Chu ordered Noila Mo to eat all the mountain-like food.

“Eat it all. Otherwise...” The corner of his eyes slipped, and he glanced at Noila Mo’s somewhat loose neckline.

Noila Mo pressed her neckline tightly and remained silent. Neither eat nor quarrel with Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was extremely quiet, desolate and even more heartbreaking, like a living dead.

Allen Chu was drinking soup, and when he saw Noila Mo’s appearance, his thick black eyebrows wrinkled tightly: “Noila Mo, if you think that this will make me angry, then you are too naive!”

Noila Mo still did not speak. Nothing happens.

Allen Chu pulled Noila Mo past her, her hot lips covered her, and her big hand tightly pinched Noila Mo’s chin, and poured all the soup in his mouth into Noila Mo’s mouth.

The tip of the tongue licked flexibly in her fragrant little mouth. Noila Mo wanted to close her mouth, but he pinched her chin firmly, with her tongue pressed into her mouth, there was no way to close her mouth. The soup still fed by Allen Chu slipped down his throat.

Seeing Noila Mo drank the soup, Allen Chu let go of the big hand holding her chin.

Noila Mo suddenly choked and coughed: “Allen Chu! You are abnormal!”

Allen Chu licked his mouth contentedly with the tip of his tongue, and said with unsatisfactory meaning: “If you don’t eat, I will be more perverted later!”

Allen Chu has no bottom line. Noila Mo hugged his arms tightly in fear, wondering what kind of nerves Allen Chu was going to make for a while.

Allen Chu pressed the bell next to the bed: Call today's cook over.

After a while, a middle-aged woman walked in tremblingly.

Noila Mo frowned, "What is Allen Chu doing? He asked the chef to feed her?"

Allen Chu looked at the cook with cold eyes: "Did you cook today?"

The middle-aged woman was terrified by the look in Allen Chu's eyes. I heard that the young master had a bad temper. I saw it today.

Kneeling on the ground with a plop: "Master, today is my meal."

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, and said to the cook: "It seems that your craftsmanship is not very good. This Miss Mo can't eat the food you cook. You said, should you be punished?"

The cook was so frightened that he squatted his head desperately: "Master, master, if the meal is not good, I will make another serving for Miss Mo. I can't stand the toss of this old bone!"

Allen Chu's dark eyes flickered: "Do it again? Do it again, Miss Mo doesn't necessarily like it. You should get the punishment. Go to the old king, thirty whips."

"Master, don't! Master, it's my fault. The meal I cooked doesn't suit Miss Mo's appetite. I will pay attention to it next time. Thirty whips, Master!" The cook kept kowtow, crying miserably.

Seeing no response from Allen Chu, the cook hurriedly climbed to Noila Mo's feet, grabbed her skirt and knocked her head desperately: "Miss Mo, please

help me plead with the young master! How can I bear this old bone? Thirty whips! Miss, please!”

Despicable man! Actually threatened her with a cook!

Noila Mo gritted her teeth and opened her teeth: “Allen Chu, what else do you do besides threats?”

Allen Chu casually tilted Erlang’s legs: “Yes, I have nothing else than threats. Noila Mo, just take care of it! If you don’t eat today, this cook will get a whip! If you don’t eat, do that. The cook of the meal will be beaten!”

Noila Mo was completely speechless!

Picking up the chopsticks, she picked up the dishes on the table and stuffed it in her mouth like a puff.

Allen Chu showed a triumphant smile, and said to the cook who was still kowtow: “Go down!”

The middle-aged woman, as if she had received the imperial decree, ran away quickly, for fear that she would take a step later and really get a whip.

Noila Mo ate with anger, completely ignoring her image and devouring it. She has no appetite at all, and now eating has become a means of anger.

“Eat slowly, don’t choke.” Allen Chu also pretended to kindly hand her a glass of water.

Noila Mo hit her hand fiercely, and the glass of water splashed all on Allen Chu’s pants!

Chapter 105

Suddenly, like a telepathy, Noila Mo heard a loud baby cry. It seemed that Xiao Sihan was crying downstairs.

“Allen Chu! You beast! Your son is crying downstairs! You still have the mind to do this kind of thing!” For some reason, Xiao Sihan’s cry made Noila Mo feel distressed. Quickly push Allen Chu desperately.

Sihan is Allen Chu’s darling. Hearing that Sihan was crying, Allen Chu immediately stopped his movements and pricked his ears to listen carefully.

seems like it! There are indeed children crying downstairs! But the cry is very weak, you will never hear it if you don’t listen carefully. The soundproofing effect of this room is very good.

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo strangely, this woman’s ears were really sensitive!

What happened to Xiao Sihan? Isn’t the nanny carrying it? Why are you crying so sad? Allen Chu felt sorry for his son, and immediately turned over from Noila Mo and sat up, putting on a pair of pants casually.

“I’ll let you go today! I’ll come back to clean up you later!” Allen Chu gave Noila Mo a wicked look and hurried downstairs.

Noila Mo found a few pins on the desk in the office, pinned the torn opening in the skirt, and rushed downstairs.

Although it was the son of Allen Chu and other women, Noila Mo was inexplicably concerned about this child.

Maybe it’s because this child is destined to himself! I fell in love with the first meeting! Maybe I miss my daughter too much! Noila Mo could only explain her psychology like this.

"Mother Chen, why are you? The nanny?" Allen Chu went downstairs and saw Madam Chen and the other two servants desperately coaxing the children, but did not see the nanny.

A servant held a milk bottle in his hand and said, "Master, the nurse has something to go out for a while, the young master may be hungry!"

"Hungry? When you are hungry, won't you feed him milk?" Allen Chu heard his son, feeling distressed, took the bottle from the nurse and awkwardly delivered it to the child's mouth.

The little guy didn't drink at all. As soon as the pacifier was in his mouth, he pushed it out with his little tongue, and then cried again.

Xiao Sihan was so sad that she cried, her face was a little purple. Allen Chu felt distressed for a while, lifted his foot and kicked the servant next to him!

"Why are you so useless! The child can't even feed milk when he's hungry!" The more he cried, the more aggrieved, it was so pitiful!

Hearing Xiao Sihan crying, Noila Mo was inexplicably, feeling a burst of pain in her chest, swelling like a stone uncomfortably.

Noila Mo lowered his head and saw that the chest of his jacket was actually wet! Noila Mo was startled. Could this be the legendary swelling milk?

She has just given birth to a child less than two months ago, and she does have milk!

Hearing the baby's crying, Noila Mo only felt his heart was pulled together! Hurrying to Allen Chu's side, he reached out and took the child: "Come on, let me try!"

Allen Chu thought that Noila Mo was going to feed Sihan with a bottle again, and glared at her impatiently: "Can't feed it! We tried it just now!"

Noila Mo looked down at the little baby who was crying, her white and tender face was flushed with a tear in the corner of her eyes, and she looked cute and pitiful. Noila Mo felt distressed.

He whispered to Allen Chu, "I have just given birth, and I still have some milk. Let me try it!"

Allen Chu's eyes widened in surprise: "Do you have milk?" No wonder Noila Mo is so thin and has such a plump breasts! It turns out that there is milk.

Reassuredly handing the baby to Noila Mo's hands, Allen Chu yelled at several servants, "Get all of them off!"

The servants hurried out of the hall. Noila Mo picked up the child and walked upstairs.

"Noila Mo, where are you going?"

"I'll go to the room upstairs to breastfeed." Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu. Do you want me to breastfeed in the living room?

"Hey right here!" Allen Chu began to order Noila Mo again.

Noila Mo ignored Allen Chu at all and walked upstairs. Allen Chu had no choice but to follow behind and walk upstairs.

"Don't follow me! I will hug the baby when I finish feeding!" Noila Mo didn't want her to breastfeed the baby, Allen Chu watched. With his color eyes, she felt ashamed to think about it.

"What if you take my son away? I have to watch you by the side!" Allen Chu had very good reasons.

Noila Mo didn't want to talk to him too much. The little baby seemed to know that someone was feeding her, his little face leaned into her arms automatically, and the little mouth came towards her chest.

Noila Mo's heart suddenly softened like spring water. He k*ssed the baby affectionately, and walked upstairs quickly.

Seeing Noila Mo looking at Xiao Sihan with such gentle eyes, and k*ssing him so softly, Allen Chu suddenly felt very at ease and very happy. It seems that they are a family, the mother is feeding the child, and the father is here to help.

What a pity, it would be great if this child belonged to him and Ai Xiao! Allen Chu thought regretfully.

Allen Chu followed to the door, and was about to enter the house. With a "puck", Noila Mo closed the door inside!

Noila Mo had a child in his hand, and Allen Chu was afraid of touching the child, so he dared not push the door hard. Noila Mo took the opportunity to lock the door from inside!

After locking Allen Chu outside the door, Noila Mo sighed, and could finally nurse her baby with peace of mind!

Simply eliminate the poison of the nipple, the baby can't wait to accurately hold the nipple with his small mouth!

The sense of fulfillment and satisfaction at that moment was something Noila Mo had never experienced! At this moment, she suddenly felt extremely happy!

The child was eating very fragrantly, maybe it was starving, and the little mouth kept sucking, almost unable to swallow it. Noila Mo smiled, and gently

stroked the child's head with his hand: "Little baby, eat slowly, more often, don't worry. Be good..."

The baby seemed to understand Noila Mo's words, and the speed really slowed down.

Looking at the child's quiet face, Noila Mo's eyes suddenly became wet. Suddenly, a strong maternal love surged in her heart. With a bold idea, steal this baby!

Of course, this is impossible. Xiao Sihan is the lifeblood of the Chu family. With so many eyes staring at him, how could she sneak this child out?

Noila Mo felt happy and content again, but also melancholy and sad. If your daughter is still alive, she must be as cute as Xiao Sihan, right?

"Squeak!" The door suddenly opened! Allen Chu walked in.

Noila Mo was shocked! I want to yell at me, but I am afraid of frightening the child in my arms. Just lower her voice and say, "How did you come in!" She obviously locked the door from the inside!

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows and raised the key in his hand: "This is at my house, do you still want to lock me out?"

Allen Chu's eyes looked at the child involuntarily. Following the child, it extended to Noila Mo's tender and full breasts exposed in the air.

Noila Mo blushed, and hurriedly pulled his clothes up, trying to cover his chest.

As a result, the little guy in his arms was reluctant, his clothes were pulled up, and it was not so convenient for him to take milk. The little guy groaned dissatisfied.

Noila Mo was so distressed that she quickly lowered her clothes.

Allen Chu fixed his eyes on the little baby's sucking mouth. My heart began to move around.