

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 106

The baby was full of milk and finally closed his eyes and fell asleep quietly. There was a slight smile at the corner of the pink mouth.

Noila Mo looked at the child's small face quietly, feeling a warm feeling in her heart.

This is the happiness of motherhood, right? She thought of her daughter sadly. Before she could take a look at the world, she felt sad for the daughter who was taken away by death.

Gently put Xiao Sihan on the bed and carefully covered him with the quilt. Noila Mo just stayed by the bed, looking at the child's sleeping face in a daze.

Allen Chu has been watching Noila Mo by the side. Inexplicable emotions rolled in his eyes.

He had never seen Noila Mo like this. The brilliance of motherhood makes her look so holy, it seems that this child has occupied all of her heart.

Allen Chu felt a little jealous. He was jealous of his son, and he was able to get so much tenderness and so much attention from Noila Mo.

Suddenly, Noila Mo was pulled from the bed by Allen Chu!

She was pressed against the wall by him, and her body was imprisoned, and then his aggressive k\*ss had already deceived her, so brutal, so cruel, and almost took all her breath away.

But she only felt the sparkle of calcium carbide in front of her, blank, in front of Xiao Sihan, how could he k\*ss her? There was a pure baby lying next to him. How could he treat her as a young lady and act so recklessly?

She went to kick him and beat him. "Let go of me! You let me go, you lunatic!"

Noila Mo felt her chest become more suffocated after roaring.

Allen Chu looked down at her with complicated eyes but no expression on his face.

She frowned slightly and looked at the man who was expressionless and didn't know what she was thinking. His heart is so hard to spy, what exactly is he going to do?

"Allen Chu, what do you want? What do you want?" She shouted again. "Why do you always bully me? I'm not the kind of woman you think, not your Jinwu Cangjiao, why do you always harass me? I hate you, I hate you!"

Allen Chu heard what she said and looked at her disgusting face, and suddenly there was a trembling feeling. He was tightened by something, and he only felt a little painful.

"Be my woman!"

The hot words blurted out, and Allen Chu himself was a little surprised the moment he said it.

She sneered and laughed at herself. "Allen Chu, what are you talking about? Be your woman?"

This is the first time that she has really faced this issue. Something slammed into her heart.

"Yes!" He was sure.

"Allen Chu, you mean to continue to be your mistress, right?" Noila Mo sneered, with grief and anger written on his face.

"In your heart, I'm so unbearable. I don't deserve to live in this world cleanly. I'm only worthy to be a mistress! To be a canary raised by you rich man, right!"

Allen Chu wanted to say something, but was stopped by Noila Mo.

"Allen Chu! I know! You look down on me! You look down on me from start to finish! Yes, I am poor! I have no status! In this world, anyone can trample on me! But that doesn't mean I will Give up your dignity and be your mistress!"

A trace of injury slipped through Allen Chu's eyes. Looking at the excited Noila Mo, he slightly raised his hand and made a pleading gesture.

"Then, be my girlfriend. Noila Mo, can you be my girlfriend?"

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo anxiously, looking forward to her answer.

"Girlfriend?" Noila Mo smiled bitterly. "Only lovers can be called boy and girl friends? It's a pity that I can't be your girlfriend. Because I don't love you!"

Allen Chu's nervous eyes were instantly burned with anger, this woman really didn't know what was good or bad! He had put down his figure and begged her to be his girlfriend, but she didn't even agree!

"Noila Mo, don't take yourself too seriously!" The cold words blurted out.

"Haha... You think being your girlfriend is the supreme glory, right? It is the dream of every woman in the world, right? I am humble and lowly like me, but I was taken by your President Chu. I should really burn the incense, thank God, right? "Noila Mo's cold eyes are full of mockery: "I'm sorry, President Chu, I really don't know any better! I have no interest in being your girlfriend!"

Allen Chu's face turned gloomy, and his eyes rolled with anger.

"Allen Chu, I never thought of provoke any man. I just have to live quietly, please, please, don't provoke me anymore, okay? Tell me, how can you let me go?"

Noila Mo suddenly felt so tired. Why, why did God punish her like this? Dad passed away and the baby was gone, she was exhausted! Why does this man come to insult her!

Why is he always like this? She really can't afford him! She just wanted to live an ordinary life, he would rather never know him!

Allen Chu suddenly narrowed his eyes and stepped back blankly. Her expression made him feel very sorry for her.

He suddenly pulled her, captured her face with his hands, dragged her chin up, and forced her to meet his own face, "Noila, I should have found you sooner. I shouldn't have let you suffer so much, sorry. !"

She was startled, her sorrowful face was full of tears, she looked into his eyes that seemed to condense the same pain, "I'm sorry? You should say that I'm sorry is not me! It is my father! His operation has been successful, why are you Throw him in the hospital to prevent my sister from continuing to treat him? Allen Chu, are you still human! If you had a little humanity, would you do something like this!"

Allen Chu's deep eyes narrowed slightly: "Noila Mo, which one of your eyes saw me preventing your sister from continuing to treat him?"

Thinking of her dead father, Noila Mo could not contain the tears on her face: "My sister told me personally! You inhuman devil!"

"Your sister? That's your sister who has no blood relationship?" Allen Chu said painfully, "You would rather believe her than me?"

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu blankly, as if he didn't understand what he was talking about.

Allen Chu grabbed Noila Mo's thin shoulders and shook it fiercely: "Noila Mo! You stupid woman! Your sister is lying! She is lying to you! I was just angry that you ran away and didn't pay your father anymore. For his treatment, but I definitely did not stop your sister from saving him!"

It seemed that something collapsed. Noila Mo's eyes widened in disbelief. She covered her ears and shook her head desperately: "No! No! My sister won't do this to me! You lie!"

Allen Chu stopped talking. Turned around and picked up Xiao Sihan, who was sleeping on the bed, walked outside, walked to the door, turned his head and said coldly to Noila Mo: "Noila Mo, I haven't seen a woman more stupid than you!"

Noila Mo, I have never seen a woman more stupid than you...

Noila Mo's body suddenly lost strength, and she slowly sat on the corner of the wall, with a torn pain in her heart. She didn't want to think about it. She hoped that Allen Chu was lying, and she couldn't accept that her sister would do this to her!

Although the sister is not born to her father, her father is also very kind to her. How could she do such a thing!

Dad...I'm sorry...I am too capricious, I am too stupid, and my eyes are blind, that will give you to Lin Yuyan and let you die so desperately. Dad, you will hate me in heaven, right?

Noila Mo murmured, tears rushing out, soaking the chest of his clothes. Pain, boundless pain swept over, she slammed her head against the wall...

"Say you are stupid, you are really stupid! What's the use of hitting a wall? Will your father survive if hitting a wall?" A voice suddenly appeared, and Noila Mo was startled. Allen Chu didn't know when he would come in again.

"Go away! I don't care about you! Why did you leave my dad in the hospital? It's just a few months of medical expenses. You spend money like dirt. What kind of money is this to you! Why are you so cruel!" Noila's emotions could not be found, so Allen Chu was used to vent her.

"Noila Mo, you didn't abide by the contract and ran away, why should I abide by the contract to take care of your father?" Allen Chu frowned and asked rhetorically.

Noila Mo was speechless for a while, so she picked up the pillow on the bed and slammed it on Allen Chu: "You get out of here! I don't want to see you! Go out!"

Allen Chu's good temper finally ran out, and he pulled Noila Mo's arm: "Woman, have you made enough trouble!" A palm knife slashed at the back of Noila Mo's neck.

Noila Mo's neck was sore and she lost consciousness. Allen Chu put Noila Moping, who had passed out softly into a coma, on the bed and helped her cover her quilt.

Noila Mo's pale face was crying and tears criss-crossed, and her wet hair clung to her face in a mess, looking embarrassed.

Allen Chu picked up the paper towel beside the bed, gently wiped away the tears from Noila Mo, and slowly smoothed her unkempt hair with his hands. The bushy eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and he sighed, why this little woman is always so stubborn!

It seems to have had a long, long dream, and walked a long, long way. When Noila Mo woke up, the sky was already bright, and the new first day had arrived.

Stretched, but was frightened by a half-naked body beside him! Allen Chu!  
When did he run to bed!

It seemed that the night he spent here last night, Noila Mo was so frightened that she quickly lifted the sheets to look at her body. gosh! Why is the skirt missing? Was replaced by men's pajamas pajamas!

Could it be that Allen Chu helped her change it last night? Noila Mo looked at the man next to him suspiciously, a little unable to grasp what he did yesterday.

"Don't think too much! I didn't do anything last night..." the man beside him suddenly said, his low voice full of mockery.

## Chapter 107

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu warily, trying to raise the sheet to wrap her body. Allen Chu grabbed the sheet with one hand, and his burly body pressed against her.

"Don't touch me!" She pushed him away.

He hugged her tightly. "Hear me out!"

She felt that all her bones would be hurt by him, even though he felt the gas in her chest cavity was squeezed out by him, she froze there, motionless, allowing him to hold her. The expression on his face was colder than Bing:  
"Allen Chu, let me go."

"I won't let it go!" He hugged her and refused to let go, like a child shamelessly.

She could clearly feel his hot breath blowing in her ears, and he did nothing, just hugged her tightly and whispered in her ear: "Noila Mo, will you be my woman? Me? You can see that you like Sihan very much, so stay with me, stay with Sihan, and treat Sihan as your own child, okay?"

She heard these words, but her anger rose again in her heart. "You use Sihan to blackmail me?"

"It's not like that!" he growled.

"That's what happened again?" She asked in a deep voice, the temperature in her voice already frozen.

Finally, Noila Mo struggled and pushed him hard. "You let me go, I hate you!"

He was pushed away by her and rushed to grab, but he tore off the bed sheet wrapped around her body. She continued to struggle, and the bed sheet was torn off during the pulling.

He took his hand, but with a violent pull of his powerful arm, he pulled Noila Mo into his arms, then turned over and pressed her on the bed behind him.

His eyes were staring at Noila Mo, who was already half-dangling with fright, and gasping slightly: "What are you shy? Didn't you never hug it?"

Her eyes were facing each other, she blushed for a while, glared at each other, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to struggle again, but she was weak. She could only be softly pressed by Allen Chu's strong chest and could not move. move.

Allen Chu looked at her, his voice was low and magnetic, with a little hoarse, "I didn't mean it, it was you who had to struggle. Noila Mo, you deliberately tempted me!"



"Allen Chu!" Noila Mo roared. "You want to be shameless! When did I seduce you! I wish you the farther you go, the better!"

He frowned, his gaze locked her eyebrows deeply. "You hate me so much? But didn't you have feelings before? You don't have no feelings for me. There is no difference between once and multiple times?"

"Allen Chu!" She blushed and stopped him from continuing.

"I remember the night before, you felt very much towards me under me!" He smiled wickedly, and said so blatantly. "Isn't it?"

Noila Mo's already blushing face was so red that it was bleeding. She stretched out her hand, covered Allen Chu's mouth, and trembled: "You, you—don't let you talk nonsense!"

"Why can't I say it?" Allen Chu whispered, with a playful smile at the corners of his beautiful mouth, "I'm going to say it, but I want to say—"

Noila Mo's heart suddenly pierced, and she almost bowed her head in embarrassment, struggling to push him, his k\*ss fell like raindrops, and he locked her tightly in his arms and controlled all her struggles.

"Ah! No—" Noila Mo screamed, and his lips were burned with warm tears. He looked up at her blankly and found that she was already in tears at the moment.

Noila Mo turned her face away, not looking at Allen Chu's handsome face, but a line of shameful tears fell down her cheeks. She hated why she couldn't resist Allen Chu's attack. In the end, he completely surrendered, immersed in his fiery ravages and occupation.

She despised herself! Noila Mo bit her lip and couldn't help whimpering in a low voice. "I'm not a prostitute, don't do this to me!"

Watching her cry, Allen Chu quickly turned around, holding Noila Mo's slender hand with his backhand, without speaking, but gently k\*ssing her palm with his lips. Noila Mo was startled and wanted to withdraw his hand. Allen Chu whispered: "Okay, I won't move you anymore! Don't cry..."

Noila Mo pulled the quilt with shame and trembling, trying to cover her body.

Allen Chu helped her pull it over, covered it, hugged her in this way, staring at her face, and saw a clear little image of herself in her beautiful eyes with tears in her eyes.

Allen Chu stopped speaking, just lowered his head and gently k\*ssed Noila Mo's slender palm. After a long while, he raised his head and asked her: "Noila Mo, you think about it seriously, is it good to be my woman?"

She was startled, she knew he was the man that all women dream of wanting to marry, but she was the only exception.

After experiencing so much damage, how could she accept him? She can't do it.

She doesn't love him, she has never loved him.

She is poor and humble, but her heart is not for sale. Not everyone can easily buy it. In her heart, only one man can walk in, and that is Senior Shen. Forever, never could be Allen Chu!

The thought of Senior Shen made Noila Mo's heart hurt fiercely! Originally, she could have a clean life, she could stand calmly in front of Senior Shen, and she could be a happy woman. But all this was ruined by Allen Chu!

"No! I won't agree!"

The two looked at each other deeply. For a long while, Allen Chu bowed his head and said in Noila Mo's ear: "Even if you can see Sihan every day and enjoy the happiness of being a mother, wouldn't you agree?"

His scorching breath was in Noila Mo's ear, causing her to tremble again.

"Allen Chu! I warn you, don't use Sihan to threaten me! That's your biological son! How can you bear to use such a small child as a bargaining chip? Do you still have humanity!" Thinking of the little baby, her heart It hurts.

"But I can see that you like Sihan very much! It is from the heart! Your daughter has left you, can't you treat Sihan as your own child?" Allen Chu said confidently.

Noila Mo was stunned, Si Han, she really liked this cute baby...

Seeing Noila Mo's attitude loosened, Allen Chu went on to say, "I don't mind if you don't have me in your heart. Because I can't give you the status, I can't marry you!" He said lowly.

She raised her eyes, "You have no status in your life, and then you marry another woman? And I can only be your bed-warming woman, right?"

He stared at her for a moment. "Does status matter?"

At least he thought it was not very important!

His rhetorical question seemed to plunge deeply into Noila Mo's heart like an invisible knife, unable to breathe in pain.

Noila Mo closed her eyes suddenly under the drenched moisture, but tears were already streaming down her cheeks.

"Noila!" Allen Chu felt a painful tugging at her heart, and stared down at her.

"Allen Chu, why do you have to let me be your woman? Do you love me?" She asked coldly.

He was shocked.

Noila Mo laughed at herself. She had never expected love, but she did not want her self-esteem to be trampled on.

Allen Chu was still silent. He didn't like women talking about love. His deep eyes moved on her face, but there was no warmth. The condensation in the fundus deepens. But the curvature of the corners of the lips rose slowly.

"You yearn for my love?"

"Allen Chu, you know that it is women who want to be loved, women who desire status, and women who want to be cared for, so naturally I can't avoid being vulgar!" Noila Mo finally spoke quietly, with a soft tone as if she would be caught Blow in the air. "But I just want to live with someone I love and who loves me. I don't want to be a shameless mistress!"

From the beginning, they did not come together because of love. Everything is just an exchange of benefits!

"Allen Chu, you don't love me. I don't love you either! I won't be your woman." She looked at him fixedly. She actually knew that people like him have no love, how could he be possible? How about giving love to a woman? Prodigal sons do not have love, they only need women to solve their personal needs!

The simple five words "I don't love you" deeply hurt Allen Chu's heart. Allen Chu sneered, and said in a deep voice: "You won't have status or love, but without my consent, you would never want to get out of this house in your entire life!"

"You!" Tears silently fell from the closed eyes. Noila Mo curled up her mouth sadly and showed a sad smile: "Allen Chu, why do you have to embarrass me?"

You want women, there are so many young and beautiful women! Why bother to bully me like this?"

The words stopped, Noila Mo took a deep breath, trying to calm the painful heart, "I have lost my father and daughter. I have nothing in this world. You let me be you." What is the picture of the woman?"

## Chapter 108

Allen Chu's body trembled slightly, "You can't control what I do. You just have to agree to be my woman."

Noila Mo's hands were clenched on his sides, slightly firm, and shook hands, only to find that he didn't even have enough strength to clenched his hands at the moment.

How can I become so helpless, how can I become so helpless!

"What if I don't agree?" Noila Mo bit her lip and looked at Allen Chu.

"If you don't agree, yesterday's Huanai CD will be circulated throughout the world. If you don't agree, you will be locked in this house for the rest of your life, and you will not be able to get out one step. If you don't agree, you will become addicted to drugs, and you will not live as well. Die!" Allen Chu said lightly, but his tone was extremely tough!

"You!" There was a buzz in her head, "What did you say?"

"I did what I said!" His expression darkened. "You better not offend me!"

Noila Mo smiled sadly, resisting the desire to cry, and gently said to him: "If you dare to do that, I will hate you forever!"

"So what?" He suddenly dragged her domineeringly, lowered his head and bit her ear, he knew she was the most sensitive place. "You can try! See if I lie!"

His voice was low and hoarse, but it was bitterly cold.

Noila Mo couldn't help but struck a spirit.

He looked down at her to calm down, and raised her chin with his big hands, "Yes, that's a good girl, good girl!"

Her gaze fell on his face, the sharply angular Leng Jun, dark and deep eyes, thick eyebrows, and unruly grace like a king.

Palpitations flashed in the cold eyes of Noila Mo, is this man really his nemesis?

Even now, if you want to run away from him so much, hate him so much, your heart will fall along with it, and the greatest hate can't be worth the trembling heart palpitations, right?

"Okay! If you are obedient, I promise to destroy the video, you will have all freedom! You can go out, you can go to work, you can make friends, and you can accompany Xiao Sihan every day." Allen Chu induced.

Allen Chu's strategy took effect.

Noila Mo remained silent, but his teeth were shaking. Allen Chu embraced her again.

She shrank, but made no sound.

## Chapter 109

Now I can't help but leave Noila Mo, because Xiao Sihan has already depended on her.

Since eating Noila Mo's milk once, Xiao Sihan has never eaten her nurse's milk again. Every day I would rather cry with a deflated little mouthed doll than to eat the milk of a nanny.

Allen Chu was anxious to lock Noila Mo with Xiao Sihan, and every time Sihan cried, he pitifully ran to Noila Mo and begged: "Noila, Sihan is crying so poorly, go and feed him something. Milk!"

Noila Mo had already felt like a cat scratching in her heart. Hearing what Allen Chu said, she couldn't even run to feed Sihan.

The little guy was white and fat. When Noila Mo was coming, he seemed to be telepathic. He grinned and smiled at Noila Mo with his toothless mouth. Noila Mo's heart suddenly felt like something soft. of. As long as he saw Xiao Sihan, Allen Chu seemed to be insulting and making things difficult.

"Baby, good baby, eat! Eat more..." Noila Mo held the baby to breastfeed, her smile on her face was full of maternal brilliance, and her gentle voice was never heard by Allen Chu.

Allen Chu sat on the sofa, pretending to read the newspaper, but kept his eyes on Noila Mo who was breastfeeding the baby. Seeing the baby eating so happily, his heart is also a little itchy.

"Don't pretend! Just watch it if you want!" Noila Mo had known Allen Chu was peeking, and she sneered off.

"Noila Mo, you think too much! Do you think your Mimi is so attractive? I'm just curious, is the milk so delicious? How did Xiao Sihan eat so exciting!" Allen Chu couldn't hear Noila's irony also fought back fiercely.

"You...!" Noila Mo flushed with his blatant words. Too lazy to tell him more. Just concentrate on feeding Xiao Sihan.

The baby is finally full. Satisfied with a hiccup, she fell asleep in Noila Mo's arms.

Noila Mo hummed a nursery rhyme, carefully putting Xiao Sihan into his cradle.

Seeing that the baby was asleep, Allen Chu leaned toward Noila Mo with a skinny face: "Noila, give me a taste..."

"What to taste?" Noila Mo was surprised.

"This..." Allen Chu reached out and stroked the bra that Noila Mo had just put on.

"You! Shame on you!" Noila Mo was ashamed and angry. I haven't seen such a man, and I want to grab food with my son.

"Noila, give me a taste! See what's delicious, Xiao Sihan always eats so delicious." Allen Chu continued to grind Noila Mo.

"Get out!" Noila Mo pulled away Allen Chu's claws and walked outside the door.

Allen Chu grabbed Noila Mo's slender waist: "It's not that I haven't eaten it, I have licked it hundreds of times. What are you shy?"

Looking at Allen Chu's squinted eyes, Noila Mo felt like he was naked. Allen Chu's hand had been inserted into her underwear, and Noila Mo was frightened and struggling desperately.

"It's thorn!" The skirt that had been stitched without the pins and stitched again finally broke completely!

"Allen Chu!" Noila Mo shouted loudly. She was really angry this time! She only has this dress now! Damn Allen Chu!



Seeing Noila Mo holding his chest with one hand and pulling the torn skirt with the other, Allen Chu couldn't help laughing: "Noila Mo! Do you know how funny you are like this? Haha..."

Noila Mo was so angry that he reached out and nailed him twice: "I told you to laugh! Blame you!"

Allen Chu smiled and put Noila Mo in his arms: "Go, take you to buy clothes!"

Randomly found a piece of Chu Tianxi's old clothes and put it on, Allen Chu took Noila Mo out.

Allen Chu took her to the most expensive clothing store in the whole street to buy clothes for Noila Mo.

The clerk came up to explain enthusiastically, and Allen Chu was completely indifferent.

Walking to the hanger, Allen Chu's slender fingers slid across a row of clothes, and then took them down and threw them into the arms of the clerk...

Noila Mo silently looked at Allen Chu's posture in choosing clothes, and once again deeply realized what it means to be rich.

Allen Chu is like this now, completely like a nouveau riche!

Arrogant, arrogant, arrogant...

When picking shoes, Allen Chu also had an arrogant style. After reporting the number of her foot, he pointed to the shoes: this, this, this..."

The shop assistants all looked at Noila Mo with envy and admiration.

" ... "

Noila Mo couldn't stand the eyes of the shop assistants, and silently retreated to the men's shoe area, letting Allen Chu show off his money there.

The clothes he bought for her, she had to wear for a few years if she changed one piece a day...

A clerk suddenly walked up to her and uttered a local taste of English with a smile.

Noila Mo was a little stunned. She only understood things like "husband" and "men's shoes", and she seemed to understand the specifics.

Allen Chu, who was picking shoes for her, suddenly walked over after hearing this, raised his eyebrows and asked, "You picked shoes for me?"

"what?"

Noila Mo was shocked. Then he remembered what the clerk had just said: Your husband is very handsome and fits these shoes.

Allen Chu didn't notice Noila Mo's surprise at all. He walked up to her, picked up a pair of shiny black leather shoes in front of her and looked at her, frowning, "Noila Mo, what kind of taste are you?"

This pointed-toe leather shoe style is indeed not fashionable anymore, but it is a pair of handmade leather shoes with exquisite details and workmanship.

Noila Mo was speechless, she just happened to be standing in the men's shoe area...

When did she say she was going to pick him shoes?

Seeing that Allen Chu was in a good mood, Noila Mo had no choice but to smile dryly: "Well, my taste is really bad, so let's put it back."

Unexpectedly, Allen Chu threw the shoes into her hands: "Try me."

Noila Mo raised his eyes and looked at Allen Chu, but he didn't even notice the expression in Noila Mo's eyes. He sat on the sofa by himself, with his legs folded, one foot crossed, and his deep eyes staring at him. She looked like waiting for her to serve.

This talkative clerk made her want to change his Young Master Chu's shoes like a maid.

After taking a deep breath, Noila Mo let go of the discomfort in her heart and squatted in front of Allen Chu to change his shoes. In this posture, she looked like a maid.

With the leather shoes on his feet, Allen Chu didn't stand and walk for two steps. He just sat there and shook his legs. The leather shoes were dangling on his feet. Obviously, the shoes were too big.

Allen Chu's face suddenly turned black: "Noila Mo, how did in pick the shoes?"

Noila Mo looked at the sky speechlessly again...

She didn't choose these shoes at all.

"You don't know what size of shoes I wear?" Allen Chu glared at Noila Mo in a sullen tone.

"Uh..." Noila Mo didn't know how to answer.

Why is she okay to remember how many shoes he wears?

Seeing Noila Mo's blank face, Allen Chu's expression became increasingly ugly! He remembers Noila Mo's shoe size, but this little woman doesn't even know his!

well.

Allen Chu was about to lose his temper when he suddenly heard Noila Mo report his number in English.

"Just remembered?" Allen Chu's expression eased a little, but his tone was still cold.

"Uh...um..." Noila Mo replied with a guilty conscience. In fact, she saw the shoes he changed on the ground with numbers inside.

Allen Chu's face was dark just now, and she felt inexplicable. Didn't you remember the number of his shoes? As for the fire? Really treat yourself as a maid?

"For the sake of your memory, I will spare you once." Allen Chu snorted coldly from his nose. The sexy thin lips were unconsciously aroused, and a cold face softened a lot.

"Wow... look!"

The clerk who was secretly watching by the side cast red hearts and became idiots.

Noila Mo had to admit that when Allen Chu was not angry, he was indeed an extremely handsome man.

When walking out of the clothing store, Allen Chu wore new shoes on his feet. The old shoes were thrown into the trash can.

The night breeze is very cold. Noila Mo shrank her neck, and Allen Chu looked down at her and hugged her in his arms.

"Bang..." A loud gunshot pierced the silence of the night sky.

The men and women on the street ganged up and fled.

Noila Mo was also thrown to the ground with Allen Chu's arms around. Allen Chu took her to a roll and hid behind a car.

Noila Mo was taken aback for a while, her body moved in Allen Chu's arms, poking out her head to see what had happened.

"Don't move. Lie down here!" Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo tightly and whispered.

After speaking, one rolled and rolled from behind the car to behind the corner. Noila Mo saw him standing straight and took a gun out of his pocket.

From the gap between the wheels, Noila Mo clearly saw a foreigner lying next to her. His eyes were wide open, motionless, and blood was dripping from his head to her side...

"Ah..." Noila Mo almost screamed, and quickly covered her mouth with her hand.

Just now, this foreigner was walking beside her and Allen Chu!

If it wasn't for Allen Chu to hold her down, she would be the one whose head was blooming now!

In a trance, Noila Mo heard a group of people whispering in Chinese: "It seems to have gone to the corner of the wall. We split up!"

Obviously, these people are going to deal with her and Allen Chu. Noila Mo's heart clenched tightly.

She turned to look towards the corner, Allen Chu was still standing there quietly. If it wasn't for Noila Mo who knew he was hiding there, he would have thought it was a tree at first glance.

As the shadow got closer, Noila Mo's heart also raised her throat.

"Boom, boom, boom!" There were three consecutive gunshots, and the dull sound of two bodies falling to the ground. Allen Chu killed two enemies.

The other person was very cunning, and he kept close to the wall and slowly approached Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was about to call Allen Chu to let him pay attention. Allen Chu suddenly flashed out of the corner with a shot, and the black figure fell to the ground.

Noila Mo finally breathed a sigh of relief. Before she could call Amitabha Buddha, Allen Chu had already grabbed her and ran to the side road!

Noila Mo was rushed by Allen Chu. Suddenly, she felt that something hot and sticky was flowing down Allen Chu's arm and onto his hand holding her.

Noila Mo's heart tightened, and gasped and asked, "Allen, are you injured?"

## Chapter 110

"I'm fine, run!" Allen Chu ran forward desperately holding Noila Mo in hand.

A group of people seemed to be catching up behind. With a burst of gunfire, the bullet flew over their heads, and Noila Mo's heart jumped to his throat.

When they ran into a small alley, suddenly a group of people approached them.

"Master Chu, put down your guns!" Allen Chu and Noila Mo suddenly had two cold guns behind their heads.

The feeling of being pointed at the head with a gun twice in one day is really bad.

Allen Chu's hand on Noila Mo's shoulder suddenly tightened.

"Something is coming at me. Let this woman go!" Allen Chu said coldly. A pair of eyes turned slightly, looking for the best chance of escape.

The black-clothed man behind him let out a deep laugh: "Why should I listen to you?"

Allen Chu's voice was hoarse: "If you touch a piece of her hair, none of you will want to live!"

"What if I did?" The man stretched out a big furry hand and squeezed Noila Mo's face severely.

Noila Mo whispered in pain.

Allen Chu's cold eyes suddenly became bloodthirsty!

Suddenly twisting his body into an incredible angle, Allen Chu raised his leg and kicked off the robe behind Noila Mo, and slammed the man in black behind him with his elbow.

The two men in black whistled, and more people swarmed around, greeted Allen Chu with their fists like raindrops, punching and kicking, all the fierceness was used on Allen Chu.

While avoiding his fists, Allen Chu desperately used his eyes to suggest that Noila Mo took the opportunity to run away.

Allen Chu was beaten and rolled around on the ground. This kind of humiliation is something Noila Mo has never seen before...

Noila Mo couldn't help it anymore.

"Enough!" She rushed to the group of people who were punching and kicking Allen Chu.

"Stop fighting! I called the police just now! The police will come soon!"

"Papa....." The sound of a person applauding suddenly came from the black Bugatti Veyron next to him.

Noila Mo turned her head to look, and there was a person in the back seat.

The man whistled, and all the men in black stopped moving. Qi Qi bowed and shouted, "Mr. Chu."

Mr. Chu? Noila Mo hadn't reacted yet. But Allen Chu's low voice came in his ear: "Dad."

father? Noila Mo's chin was almost shocked!

Allen Chu's father was sitting in the car and saw his son beaten like this by his men?

Or is it that these people in black were actually sent by him?

Why is there such a father in the world?

Seeing Allen Chu's blue nose and swollen face, Noila Mo burst into flames in her heart, and rushed to the front of the car and shouted: "You are Allen Chu's father? How can you get such a cruel hand? Are you crazy! Where is it? Dad will treat his son like this!"

There was no speech in the car.

Noila Mo was immediately hit by a pistol on his head.



"Stop it!" Allen Chu shouted loudly behind Noila Mo, screaming with all his might: "You dare to touch her! I will kill you all!"

"Okay. You can withdraw!" The person in the car said suddenly. I'm letting them go.

As the car left, Noila Mo and Allen Chu were left on the street, as if the fierce gun battle had never happened before.

"Noila Mo!" Allen Chu called to Noila Mo.

Noila Mo turned his head, Allen Chu was still lying on the ground, his face was bruised, there was a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, his hair and clothes were messy, the whole person looked very embarrassed, his eyes were furious, and he yelled at her: "Who told you to be nosy! Did you know it was dangerous just now!"

"You!" Just as Noila Mo wanted to say that he didn't know good people, Allen Chu's eyes closed suddenly.

Noila Mo secretly said something was wrong, and rushed to see that Allen Chu was already unconscious.

St. Louis Hospital.

In front of the emergency room, Noila Mo walked around nervously, unconsciously pinching her clothes.

This day was really thrilling.

She always thought that Allen Chu was a spoiled young master, so she was so irritable and cold.

Unexpectedly, he should have such an excellent father. He ordered his men to beat him desperately for no reason, and put a gun on his son's head.

Noila Mo felt that she had met a madman.

"Miss Mo! Miss Mo!" The housekeeper Uncle Li hurried over with a bunch of servants.

Noila Mo used Allen Chu's cell phone to call him just now, but didn't dare to tell Old Man Chu, worrying about something wrong with him.

"Miss Mo, how is Young Master? How is Young Master?"

"I don't know yet, it's being rescued." Noila Mo glanced at the closed door of the emergency room.

Noila Mo was unspeakably nervous.

She knew that Allen Chu's beating had something to do with her. If it were not for protecting her, he would not have been beaten so badly.

When he was beaten to the ground, he was still thinking of her and motioned for her to run away. The worries and distress in his eyes are real and cannot be pretended.

Noila Mo was shocked.

Allen Chu, do you really like her?

The lights in the emergency room went out. The doctor came out and said a lot of English, his morphemes were amazing. Noila Mo was confused. I had to look at Uncle Li with a look of help.

"One of the ribs is broken, the other is nothing serious." Li Shu breathed a sigh of relief and said to Noila Mo.

Allen Chu was quickly pushed out, with an oxygen tube inserted in his nose, his eyes were tightly closed, and the blood on the corners of his lips had been wiped off by the doctor.

Nevertheless, he still looked very embarrassed.

Allen Chu was pushed into a ward with the most luxurious and best equipment. The decoration and configuration here are all top-notch. There are also four nurses in the ward looking after.

Noila Mo was sitting by Allen Chu's window, feeling messed up.

Allen Chu was still asleep, with scars all over his face and messy hair, losing a lot of his handsome brilliance.

Looking at Allen Chu like this, Noila Mo's heart was very confused.

What he did today once again deeply shocked her. Everything seemed to explain one thing: Allen Chu really likes her.

The hand gripped the fabric of the skirt tightly. This skirt was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, but at the moment it was dirty with dust and blood.

Allen Chu never hesitated to spend money for her, and chose the best for her.

She always thought it was just because Allen Chu was a generous benefactor. He gave her something just because he had a lot of money and didn't spend it, which didn't mean anything.

Now it seems that it is not what he thought.

Noila Mo buried his face in his palm with a headache.

If Allen Chu is moved by her, then things are complicated.

"Miss Mo, let's have something to drink!" Uncle Li brought a cup of lemon tea to Noila Mo, glanced at Allen Chu on the bed and said, "Miss Mo, there is a bed in it. You can go in and sleep for a while. I won't wake up for a while."

"It's okay, I'm not sleepy." Noila Mo thanked softly.

How could she fall asleep at this time? It wasn't that she was worried about Allen Chu's condition, but that there were too many facts that happened today, and her little head was a little overwhelming.

The arrogant and cold-blooded man in black, the mysterious and gloomy Mr. Chu...

Isn't the Chu family a big consortium? How to behave and act like a triad?

Drinking the lemon tea brought by Uncle Li, Noila Mo asked softly: "What kind of person is Allen Chu's father?"

As if hearing something that shouldn't be heard, Uncle Li's face immediately changed drastically. Looking at Noila Mo sternly, she said, "Miss Mo, never say anything that shouldn't be said, let it rot in your stomach."

...

What kind of mysterious person is it? Why can't you mention him? What is the secret of the Chu family?

Noila Mo couldn't understand even after guessing. Just don't think about it.

On the hospital bed, the infusion needle was slowly dripping the liquid medicine. Allen Chu fell asleep quietly, his thin lips slightly chapped.

Noila Mo soaked the boiled water with a cotton swab, dipped it lightly on his lips, and combed his messy hair with his fingertips.

Allen Chu slept until dawn before waking up. A pair of deep eyes looked at Noila Mo darkly.

"Wake up?" Noila Mo sat on the chair in front of the bed and looked at him quietly.

"Yeah." Allen Chu tried to sit up, but suddenly groaned in pain, touching his chest with his palm.

Dad is getting tougher and harder!

"You have a broken rib. It's best to lie on the bed without moving these days." Noila Mo pressed the button on the bed to slowly raise the bed.

"Damn it!" Allen Chu frowned and cursed in a low voice.

"You lie down and sleep for a while!" Noila Mo whispered to Allen Chu.

The nurse who was supposed to take turns to take care of the patient could not hold back his sleepiness and fell asleep on the sofa outside.

Noila Mo's white face was full of exhaustion and haggard, which was more important than it seemed this morning.

This made Allen Chu very dissatisfied.

"Noila Mo, go to sleep!" Allen Chu whispered.

"I'm not sleepy." Noila Mo lowered her eyes, "I will peel an apple for you?"

"Less long-winded! Go to sleep!" Allen Chu roared even more dissatisfied, his ribs aching slightly.

Noila Mo ignored his roar and picked up an apple and peeled it.

"Noila Mo! Do you take my words as the wind in your ears!" Allen Chu was furious: "Does it seem that you are looking for death?"

This woman is getting more and more disobedient now! I don't know what it is!

She rushed out and yelled at the old man when he was beaten.

He is the old man's son, so he can't even teach him a lesson, and he won't really kill him.

But she is different. If the old man is really irritated by her mouth, she can't afford to gamble on ten lives.

Noila Mo ignored Allen Chu's roar and concentrated on peeling the apple.

Allen Chu's angry eyebrows wrinkled tightly, reaching out to pull her over, but when he moved his hand, it was pulled to his chest, making him grin with pain, "Hi..."

Hearing his voice, Noila Mo stopped her movements and looked at him worriedly: "Does it hurt? I'll call a doctor for you."

"No." The voice was as cold as iron.

He couldn't survive this little injury, is he still Allen Chu?

The two stopped talking. Allen Chu also stopped chasing Noila Mo away.

Allen Chu half leaned on the bed, watching Noila Mo peeling the apple with deep eyes.

She peeled the apple quietly and looked quiet, as if the person rushing out to shout at the old man was not her...

“Noila Mo, you are really brave. You dare to shout at the old man, do you know who the old man is?”

“Who? The mysterious boss of the European consortium?” Noila Mo asked lightly.

This woman is so naive, she can only see the surface.

How could the head of the Chu family be as simple as she thought.

“He does everything based on his mood. Once a bodyguard who had spoken to him for many years said a word, he was shot twice and was paralyzed for life.” Allen Chu said in a low voice, staring at her with interest. Face, waiting for her response.

**Next Chapters**