

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 141

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu blankly. Just now he thoughtfully helped her put on shoes, k\*ssed her passionately, and the man who stuck her like a puppy suddenly became so bitter and mean.

It turned out that in his heart, he had never really respected her.

She thought he had changed, but in fact, it was just a disguise he wanted to get her.

He, never really respected her, in his eyes, she was always just a plaything. A bed warmer!

Seeing Noila Mo's pale face and staring at Allen Chu blankly, with a shocked look, Salmon Shen's heart was broken!

Pulling away Liang Nuanxin's hand, he rushed to Allen Chu and asked sternly, "Allen Chu, how can you say this in front of a woman! Do you have any education!"

"Hahaha...bringing up? Do I have any education? It is not your turn to teach you. Salmon Shen, the woman who is thinking about me, you are not qualified!" Allen Chu was arrogant and arrogant.

The cold black eyes stared at Salmon Shen fiercely.

Hearing Allen Chu's words, Noila Mo's body shook, and his face turned pale like a piece of paper.

Salmon Shen looked at Noila Mo worriedly, but his eyes ran into Noila Mo's sad eyes in vain.

So desperate, so helpless. Just looking at Salmon Shen sadly, Salmon Shen's heart seemed to be tightly grasped by a big hand, and it hurts to the depths of his heart.

Allen Chu looked on with cold eyes and saw Noila Mo and Salmon Shen looking at each other, their eyes slumped and empty. My heart is even more angry!

"Salmon Shen, I don't know what you are thinking about her, is it the sensitive points on her body, or the delicate voice when she calls the bed? Or, her pretending pure face?"

Allen Chu slammed Noila Mo's chin with a big palm, turned her face toward him, and forced her to look at him.

Noila Mo's face was pale, but she didn't struggle at all, and Allen Chu's iron palm almost crushed herself.

"Allen Chu, let go! You can't do this to him!" Salmon Shen rushed over, making a fist and smashing towards Allen Chu.

Allen Chu lightly dodged, avoiding Salmon Shen's fist, his eyes were bloodthirsty and cold, and the fierceness in his eyes made Noila Mo shiver abruptly.

Allen Chu and Salmon Shen were fighting together, Liang Nuanxin screamed in ears.

Noila Mo's heart was as dead. I don't want to see or listen. As if this world has nothing to do with her at all.

Noila Mo has forgotten how he was slapped to the ground by Liang Nuanxin crying and screaming, and forgot how Allen Chu's vicious backhand gave Liang Nuanxin a slap...

Only a piece of scarlet flowing out of blood...

Noila Mo was dragged by Allen Chu to the parking lot and squeezed into the car...

Allen Chu was racing all the way, running through countless red lights in a row. The cars on the road couldn't avoid it. Several cars collided together, and the whole road was crying and howling...

Noila Mo leaned on the passenger seat, clasped his hands tightly on his chest, did not speak or beg for mercy.

The worst thing happened. She wanted to give herself and Allen Chu a chance. Maybe Allen Chu really changed. After a month, she would really fall in love with Allen Chu.

But she was wrong. Allen Chu can never change. The coldness, bloodthirsty, and domineering are brought from the bones and can never be changed.

Allen Chu pressed his lips tightly and said nothing. Noila Mo couldn't see his expression clearly, but from his clasped hands, he knew that his heart was getting angry.

She is too naive! She actually wanted to try to date Allen Chu.

Biting her lip, Noila Mo said wearily: "Allen Chu, you send me back to Jinxin. We are over."

The voice is tired and desolate, if the old man has gone through the vicissitudes of life.

"Shut up! It's not your turn to end it!" Allen Chu turned abruptly, with a pair of cold eyes like frozen winter: "Noila Mo, you liar woman! I would actually believe Salmon Shen Just your neighbor! I'm so f\*cking stupid!"

While Allen Chu was talking, the car hit several railings one after another, the body shook violently, and Noila Mo's head hit the windshield with pain.

Close your eyes, Noila Mo really hopes that a more violent car accident will cause her to die! She is really tired, she doesn't want to entangle with Allen Chu anymore!

"Bah..." After a turn, Allen Chu suddenly stopped the car, turned his head and looked at her coldly, squeezing out from between his teeth one by one: "The Senior Shen you called on the bed is Salmon Shen?"

"..." Noila Mo closed her eyes, did not look at Allen Chu or answer.

"Speak!" Allen Chu's big hand stretched out and grabbed Noila Mo's neck: "Noila Mo, you speak to me!"

The pinched neck hurts, and the air becomes thinner and thinner. Noila Mo began to feel black in her eyes. But she still stubbornly refused to speak.

Allen Chu was so angry that he pushed her away, and Noila Mo hit her head hard on the window glass!

Allen Chu stopped paying attention to Noila Mo, stepped on the brakes, and the speed of the car became even more crazy. Noila Mo had to hold the handrail next to the car tightly to prevent herself from falling out.

There was silence in the car. Noila Mo suddenly spoke, with a low and cold voice: "Yes."

Allen Chu stared at her as if to eat her! Salmon Shen, Senior Shen, he should have thought of it long ago!

It's ridiculous that while he was trying to please this woman, she was thinking of other men. He condescended to k\*ss her with his mouth, and when she was so happy to fly into the sky, she called other men's names!

Funny, Allen Chu never felt that he was so like a joke.

Noila Mo completely turned him into a clown, a joke. After wearing the green hat for so long, he didn't notice it at all!

Damn woman!

As soon as the car stopped, Allen Chu dragged Noila Mo's hair upstairs.

The scalp seemed to be torn apart, Noila Mo felt painful, but stubbornly refused to say a word.

She and Salmon Shen are innocent. She did nothing wrong, and she would never beg for mercy. no way!

"Beep..." Noila Mo's cell phone rang suddenly. Allen Chu grabbed Noila Mo's phone, swiped his finger on the screen, and saw a text message.

"Noila, I have broken up with Liang Nuanxin. Let's stay together. I know you love me. I love you too. I want to marry you and be my bride!" Sender: Salmon Shen.

Allen Chu's face was terrifying, "f\*ck!" Allen Chu slammed the phone to the ground, and parts splashed everywhere.

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu. It is too late to regret no matter what. Allen Chu will not let her go. Seeing Allen Chu's terrifying expression, she finally admitted this.

Allen Chu waited for Noila Mo with bloodshot eyes.

I know you love me... I know you love me... It turns out that even Salmon Shen knew that Noila Mo didn't love Allen Chu at all. Only he doesn't know it!

"I don't love you, don't you fall in love with me..."

"I said, don't love, don't love, don't love! Say it ten thousand times without loving!"

"Allen Chu, you are a scumbag, I will never fall in love with you in my life!"

Noila Mo's words suddenly echoed in her mind. At that time, Allen Chu thought it was her angry words, but now it seems that they are all true. Except for Salmon Shen, Noila Mo has never taken him seriously!

The monstrous anger is burning! Allen Chu stared at Noila Mo almost ferociously, and gritted his teeth and said, "Noila Mo, I want you and Salmon Shen to pay!"

Allen Chu finished speaking coldly, lifted his foot, and kicked Noila Mo's leg!

"Ah!" Noila Mo screamed. Just now, Allen Chu was dragged along, and his legs were bruised. After being kicked like this again, his leg felt like a broken, painful.

Unable to support it anymore, Noila Mo's eyes went dark and she fainted!

When Noila Mo woke up, it was already the next morning.

She was thrown into a large empty room. There was everything in the room, but it seemed unpopular.

Noila Mo reluctantly got up and walked to the door. To open the door, she must go, she must leave here!

But the doorknob didn't move at all! The door was locked from the outside!

Allen Chu locked her here!

A trace of despair spread from my heart. Noila Mo walked to the window, and two servants stood under the tree outside the window. Seeing Noila Mo is like seeing a ghost.

Allen Chu blocked all his outlets.

I thought very carefully and thoughtfully...

There is no clock in the room, and Noila Mo's mobile phone has been broken by Allen Chu. She can only judge the time by the shadow of the sun.

At noon, there was the sound of a key turning on the door.

Zhang Ma and another servant walked in with two trays.

"Miss Mo, eat." Mom Zhang looked at Noila Mo's face cautiously.

These two children were still happy when Noila Mo moved back yesterday. As a result, after a meal, they fell out again.

The young master was really angry yesterday, Noila Mo fainted and drove out angrily. I came back early in the morning with a coagulated blood stain on his forehead. I don't know how to do it.

It's so worrying.

Noila Mo curled up at the corner of the bed, shrunk her whole body small, with her head hanging down, her long hair falling apart, only a small white pointed chin could be seen.

"Miss Mo, it's time to eat." Zhang Ma shouted again.

Noila Mo raised her head and smiled at Zhang Ma, her voice was so small that she couldn't hear her: "I'm not hungry. Take it away."

"Miss Mo, Master... Actually loves you very much." Mom Zhang hesitated for a long time, and finally said this sentence.

The young master hates others lying to him most in his life. Encountered this kind of situation before, those women have long been corpses on the street. How could you be able to nest in the room like this, and someone will give you food and drink!

"Love me? Haha" Noila Mo seemed to hear the funniest joke.

The laughter did not feel pleasant at all, only mockery and frustration.

"If he loves me, he will beat me like this? If he loves me, he will insult me in front of so many people? If he loves me, he should let me go!" Noila Mo stretched out her bruised leg to Look at Mom Zhang.

Zhang Ma shook her head and sighed. The young master is indeed too heavy to start, Miss Mo is a weaker girl after all!

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Noila Mo didn't move or speak. Without even looking at the rich food on the tray.

Madam Zhang sweated on her forehead in a hurry: "Miss Mo, eat some! You see you are so thin. Even if you eat a little bit, you have to eat!"

"Don't eat. Take it away. Zhang Ma, thank you very much." Noila Mo's tone was very firm.

"Bang!" The door was suddenly kicked open from outside!

Allen Chu's tall body walked in with a domineering aura. The black hair was messy, staring at Noila Mo viciously. There is also a piece of white gauze on his forehead.



Noila Mo was startled by the sound of the door kicking open. He looked up at Allen Chu.

How does the gauze stick to the forehead? What the hell are you doing? Did you fight with Salmon Shen yesterday?

Noila Mo muttered in her heart, but resisted curiosity and did not ask Allen Chu.

When Zhang Ma saw Allen Chu, it was like seeing a savior: "Master, Miss Mo refuses to eat, please help me persuade her!"

Allen Chu walked over and squeezed Noila Mo's chin, took a spoonful of soup with his right hand, and poured it into Noila Mo's mouth.

Noila Mo gritted her teeth tightly and refused to swallow what Allen Chu had fed her.

The soup dripped down the chin to the chest, wet the front of the front. The clothes torn yesterday were soaked in the soup, and the beautiful curve of the chest was immediately exposed.

Allen Chu's eyes darkened, and his big hand stretched directly into Noila Mo's shirt, kneading it fiercely!

Noila Mo screamed in pain, "Allen Chu, you beast!" He twisted Allen Chu's hand with both hands, desperately trying to pull his hand out of his neckline!

Mom Zhang is still standing next to her! This pig man actually insulted her like this!

"Noila Mo, what are you pretending to be lofty!" Allen Chu's stern eyes stared at her fiercely: "Isn't she already slept many times? Tell me, how many times have Salmon Shen slept with you? Did you feel cool?"

Mom Zhang couldn't listen anymore. Get out the door quickly and help them close the door.

As soon as Zhang Ma left, Allen Chu became more confident and squeezed Noila Mo's chin with his big hand, his eyes became crazy: "When I was doing it with me, all I imagined was Salmon Shen, eh?"

This lunatic! Noila Mo looked up at Allen Chu in shock, unable to believe his ears. Why does this man always think of others so disgustingly?

In his mind, are men and women only going to bed?

Noila Mo completely lost interest in arguing with him. He lowered his eyes and directly regarded Allen Chu as air.

"Speak!" Allen Chu pulled Noila Mo's hair fiercely, the light in his eyes was terrifying.

Noila Mo's hair was not torn, but she did not beg for mercy. Looking at Allen Chu coldly, he smiled sarcastically, "Say what? How many times have I slept with Salmon Shen? Are you sure you want to listen?"

Her sarcasm made Allen Chu's anger even worse, and her deep eyes were about to burn, jealousy attacked every sensitive nerve, madly eroding all his thinking!

"Noila Mo! You have been in bed with Salmon Shen several times! Say!" The tone is almost crazy!

"Allen Chu! You make me sick!" Noila Mo shouted with a pale face! Shaking constantly.

Is this the man she almost wants to be in serious love? Do not! She can't fall in love with such an inferior man!

She was blind, thinking he really loved her!

"Disgusting? Let me show you what is really disgusting!" Allen Chu dragged Noila Mo's hair severely and threw her under the bed.

Press the summoning bell on the side of the table, "Mother Zhang, let Uncle Wang go to the street and find me a gangster."

After a while, a little bastard with all kinds of weird monster tattoos walked in.

Noila Mo shrank from the corner of the wall in fright. His eyes stared at Allen Chu warily: "Allen Chu! What are you doing!"

"Why? You are not by nature lustful! I can't satisfy you alone! I'll find another adulterer for you!" The jealousy has stunned Allen Chu's mind, he didn't choose to speak, I just hope that the more hurtful the words, the better .

"Allen Chu! You are a beast! You are a bastard!" Noila Mo suddenly realized Allen Chu's intentions and shouted desperately in fright!

Allen Chu actually wanted other men to rape her!

Allen Chu said harshly to the bastard: "If you don't f\*ck this woman today, I promise you won't see the sun tomorrow!"

Seeing Noila Mo shrunk in the corner with tears streaming down her face, the little bastard was happy. Although the girl was thinner, she looked like a beauty.

He is really beautiful today!

Looking at Allen Chu next to him with some worry, and then at the girl who had shrunk in the corner, the little bastard swallowed, "Me, can I start?"

"Whatever!" Allen Chu said, walking out the door, slamming the door fiercely, and making a loud noise.

Allen Chu left, and the gangster became more comfortable.

Looking at Noila Mo fascinatingly, her eyes kept scanning Noila Mo's sensitive parts, and she sighed: "It's really good luck today! I didn't expect such a pure girl to let me go!"

Noila Mo shrank in the corner desperately, shielding her body with her arms, her eyes widened in horror: "What are you going to do! Don't come over!"

"What are you doing? Of course it's what Chu always asked me to do! Men and women love, don't you like it!" The little bastard was slick, his eyes scorned everywhere.

Noila Mo picked up the vase on the next shelf and held it in front of him: "Don't come here! If you come again, I will kill you!"

How could a gangster be threatened by a vase?

With a lewd smile, she forced her step by step towards Noila Mo.

"Pop!" Noila Mo raised the vase and threw it over! The gangster flashed quickly, and the vase was not smashed on the thick carpet. Gulu turned a bit and rolled aside.

"Look, little girl, the vase won't help you! You still accept your fate!" The bully had already walked to Noila Mo's side and reached out to Noila Mo.

Noila Mo screamed and jumped away, her eyes widened and gritted her teeth and said: "You dare to touch me, Allen Chu will not spare you!"

Allen Chu always protects his shortcomings. He himself can beat and scold Noila Mo, but he can't tolerate others being bad to Noila Mo.

“Haha...You little girl, are you confused? I am President Chu specially looking for you to serve you! I can serve you happily. Not only will President Chu not punish me, but also reward me!”

The little bastard can't help it anymore. This little woman looked weak, but she was still a little pepper!

Noila Mo's eyes darkened. How naive she is! I thought Allen Chu could protect her, how could she forget that this little bastard was originally called by Allen Chu!

The eyes of the little bastard and the fans looked at Noila Mo everywhere, step by step towards Noila Mo.

Noila Mo was so scared that she screamed again and again, jumping around in the room, trying to avoid the claws of the punks.

This game of chasing and conquering made the little bastard even more excited, with a lewd smile on his face, anxiously rushing towards Noila Mo.

Noila Mo tried desperately to hide from one end of the room to the other, and smashed all the things that could be smashed on the little bastard!

A pale little face, so nervous that there is no blood.

Even his lips are desperately gray.

Allen Chu stood with his back to the door. Hearing Noila Mo's crying and screaming inside, his face was indifferent.

The gangster finally caught Noila Mo. A pair of black arms tattooed with evil beasts, tightly confined Noila Mo to the soft Simmons!

Noila Mo knew that the situation was over. At this time, no one except Allen Chu could help her!

Allen Chu listened coldly to the noise inside, without any expression on his handsome face.

This is what Noila Mo owes him. Cuckolding him is a price! He Allen Chu, how could he be tricked between his hands!

Since she wants to be dissatisfied, and is still thinking of other men under him, then he will fulfill her!

He didn't want to ask for such a dirty woman...

Noila Mo's screaming voice got worse and worse, Allen Chu listened outside, his fists gradually clenched.

I don't know, where is it going... Now he should be very happy, right? The woman who betrayed him is currently receiving insults and torture from a low-grade man. He should be happy.

However, why didn't the expected revenge pleasure in my heart at all? Why is his heart shrinking tight?

"Allen Chu! You beast! Bastard! I hate you! I hate you forever! You are a bastard!" Noila Mo's hoarse roar came from the room. The voice was full of grief and anger, and it was heartbreaking to hear.

Allen Chu's feet involuntarily took a step towards the door, but stopped abruptly!

Does this woman think a few crying can make him change his mind? What a dream!

Allen Chu stood indifferently in front of the door, with his back straight and stiff. Listening to Noila Mo's cry in the room, her hand tightly pinched the railing of the stairs, the more she pinched it, the tighter she was, and the railing that he took care of was almost crushed by him!

"Okay, don't cry, Chu always doesn't hurt you, brother, I'll love you! Little beauty, come on!" The little bastard changed his arm to the position of an eagle catching a chicken, and tightly circled Noila Mo. In his arms.

A foul smell on him made Noila Mo sneeze all the time.

The little bastard didn't notice it at all, and kept rubbing Noila Mo's body with his hand. Noila Mo screamed again and again!

Noila Mo raised his hand high and grabbed the gangster's face fiercely! Five blood stains appeared on the little bastard's dark face!

Reaching out, there is blood in the palm, the little bastard understands that his face was scratched by this little woman!

Angrily in his heart, he twisted Noila Mo's hair and smashed it against the wall: "b\*tch! I really take myself seriously!"

The little bastard grabbed Noila Mo's hair and kept slamming her head against the wall!

The "bang-bang-bang" hit the wall sounded so clear, Allen Chu's hand was clenched into a fist, and the knuckles became white because they were clenched too tightly.

Noila Mo's cries sounded so clear...

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His forehead had been smashed with blood, and the little bastard's hand had reached out to Noila Mo's chest and kneaded wantonly!

Noila Mo was crying desperately, her eyes almost filled with blood due to the monstrous hatred. Suddenly, she found herself so helpless!

This person who personally put himself into the hands of the devil turned out to be Allen Chu—the man who once said “love her”!

“Allen Chu! You can’t die! You are not a human! I hate you! I hate you!” Noila Mo was pressed by the gangster from behind on the cold wall, and the blood on her head was mixed with tears, and it was blurred. Her sight.

The voice is like a desperate little beast, it sounds heartbreaking!

Allen Chu stood outside the door, gritting his teeth tightly. Holding the metal stair railing in his hand, his body was shaking slightly.

Suddenly, he raised his fist and slammed it on the metal railing! When the hard steel meets the hard fist, bleeding beads suddenly ooze from the knuckles!

The abuse inside is still going on. Noila Mo had completely lost the strength to resist. She was severely thrown to the ground by the gangster, her coat was torn to pieces, and her snow-white body was exposed to the air...

Seeing that Noila Mo stopped resisting, the gangster thought she had accepted her fate.

He smiled triumphantly: “Fighting with Laozi, you are still a little tender!” After speaking, he stretched his stinky mouth to Noila Mo’s face, trying to k\*ss the pale, bloodless lips.

Noila Mo tilted her head in disgust, and the little bastard’s lips fell on her neck. Noila Mo opened his mouth and bit the bastard’s ear fiercely!

With all his strength, without relaxing, he bit the ear of the bullshit tightly! One third of the ear was bitten off immediately! Blood is flowing everywhere!

The little bastard let out a scream in pain, and slapped Noila Mo’s face with a backhand slap!



*"fck stinky woman! btch!* I don't want to die today, you're not surnamed Wang!" The gangster grabbed Noila Mo's hair, slapped her left and right bows and started to fan her face. Noila Mo's ears buzzed, and at first, she could still hear the cursing of the little gangster. Later, I couldn't hear anything.

The loud slap in the face clearly reached Allen Chu's ears. There was blood red in his eyes! He put his ears up hard, but couldn't hear any sound from Noila Mo inside!

"Bang!" Allen Chu kicked the door open!

"President Chu..." As soon as the little bastard wanted to speak, he was kicked by Allen Chu! A fierce fist hit the little bastard's face, hitting him on the ground and couldn't get up!

Allen Chu glanced at his pale face, but his eyes widened. Noila Mo looked at the ceiling dumbly, and his heart suddenly tightened!

"Old Li! Come to my room!" Allen Chu roared in the room, causing the walls to hum.

Lao Li rushed in and took a breath, there was blood everywhere in the room! I was so scared that my voice trembled: "Master, are you looking for me?"

"Kill him! Tear the corpse and throw it to the dog!" Allen Chu pointed to the howling little bastard in the corner, and his voice was as harsh as a devil from hell.

Allen Chu turned his eyes to Noila Mo, but his heart was so painful that he couldn't breathe!

There was blood everywhere on her forehead and her body, her upper body was naked, but she did not cover it up, like a rag doll without any anger. Whether it is life or death, it is no longer important to her.

Her face was red and swollen, she couldn't see her original appearance at all. His eyes stared at the ceiling blankly, so dim that they lost all their luster!

Allen Chu suddenly felt his nose sore, his eyes were sore, and a tear fell on Noila Mo's face. So heavy.

Hugging Noila Mo's cold body, Allen Chu finally couldn't help crying: "Noila, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! It's me that is not good, I am a beast! I am not a human! You hit me! Scold me! Come on! Noila, I'm sorry...I'm too jealous! I'm jealous of Salmon Shen! I'm jealous of him! I'm jealous of you loving him for so many years! I'm going crazy with jealousy! I really can't accept you having sex with other men! Noila ...I'm not good! You hit me!"

Allen Chu raised his still bleeding fist and slammed it on his head, smashing with all his strength!

After hearing the news, Ma Zhang stood at the door blankly, looking at the two people in the room, her mouth wide open and speechless.

Over the years, this is the second time she has seen the young master cry. The first time was when his wife died when he was seven years old.

"Noila! Talk! Talk! Don't scare me!" Allen Chu's depressed cry sounds so painful and bitter, people with a hard heart will cry.

But Noila Mo still had no response. Let Allen Chu hold her in his arms, and Allen Chu's k\*ss still rained down on her red, swollen, bloody face.

She was still staring, looking at the ceiling. Put a dead body of Buddha.

"Master, wash Ms. Mo first, and bandage the wound!" Zhang Ma walked over with tears, wiping her tears.

The young master was brought up by her, just like her own son. Seeing the young master and Noila Mo be like this, she felt uncomfortable.

It was like a long, long dream. After walking a long, long way, when Noila Mo woke up, she suddenly felt that she was ten years old.

A dimly yellow lamp was lit by the bed. Allen Chu was lying beside her window and fell asleep.

There is a thick bandage on his hands. The brows were frowning tightly, as if something painful was happening in his sleep.

Noila Mo's forehead was also wrapped in a thick bandage, making her sleep uncomfortable. She turned over and wanted to face the window. She didn't want to see Allen Chu's face.

As soon as Noila Mo turned over, Allen Chu woke up immediately.

"Noila, are you awake? Are you finally awake?" Allen Chu excitedly took Noila Mo's hand: "You have been sleeping for a day and a night."

Noila Mo was about to break free of Allen Chu's hand, but found that something was wrong!

She saw Allen Chu's mouth opened and closed, as if talking to her. but! She couldn't hear what he was talking about!

A huge sense of fear enveloped Noila Mo. She curled up and retreated desperately to the corner of the bed, looking at Allen Chu with horrified eyes.

Allen Chu thought that Noila Mo was still afraid of him, so he lightened his actions and pressed Noila Mo's hand tightly to his face. His bloodshot eyes were full of guilt and regret: "Noila, I'm sorry! I am not a human being. Hit me!" Raising Noila Mo's hand, she slapped her face fiercely!

Noila Mo shrieked and retracted her hand! She found out-she was deaf! She couldn't hear any more sounds!

Thinking that Noila Mo was afraid of him, Allen Chu took Noila Mo into his arms and hugged him fiercely: "Noila, it's me who is not...it's okay...I will never do this to you in the future. ...Don't be afraid."

Noila Mo knew that Allen Chu was talking to her, and the heat from his breath sprayed onto her neck. Allen Chu hugged her tightly, she could feel the vibration of his throat, but she could not hear any sound!

fair enough. As long as she closes her eyes, she can lose contact with the world. As long as you close your eyes, Allen Chu disappears...

Noila Mo curled herself tighter in the quilt. Close your eyes, do not speak or move. Like a piece of burnt wood.

...

The ashtray in the living room is full of cigarette butts.

Allen Chu's eyes were bloodshot, sitting on the sofa and smoking a cigarette. After a while, both ashtrays were filled.

Zhang Ma came over with the tray. The food on the tray is still full, and there is no trace of movement.

Seeing Allen Chu's gloomy face, Zhang's mother trembled: "Master, Miss Mo still refuses to eat."

Allen Chu waited hard for Zhang's mother, staring at her like a stare: "If she doesn't eat, you won't think of a way!"

"Master, I have thought of anything. I have been persuading Miss Mo, but it didn't work... Miss Mo hasn't eaten for two days..." Madam Zhang said timidly. For fear that Allen Chu would lose his temper again.

Miss Mo didn't eat it in the morning. Allen Chu almost smashed all the antiques in the living room...

"If Noila Mo still doesn't eat dinner, all the people in the kitchen will give me the f\*ck!" Allen Chu squeezed out the cigarette butts and walked to Noila Mo's room.

"Master!" Zhang Ma saw Allen Chu walking to Noila Mo's room, and quickly stopped him. The person Noila Mo wants to see most now is Allen Chu, right?

"Huh?" Allen Chu turned and looked at Zhang Ma.

Mom Zhang can't say that Miss Mo hates you, don't you go in and irritate her? Seeing Allen Chu turned around, he had no choice but to speak loudly:  
"Master, Miss Mo's ears...like..."

"What happened to Noila Mo's ears?!" Allen Chu's eyes widened, and fear and worry suddenly spread in his heart.

Zhang Ma took a breath and said cautiously: "Miss Mo's ears seem to be inaudible. When I walked in and walked to her just now, she was shocked. Before I closed the door, she should have known me. Into the room."

"What did you say? You say it again?" Allen Chu rushed to Zhang Ma and grabbed the front of her dress.

Zhang Ma is Allen Chu's nanny, and Allen Chu has always been more polite to her. To make such an action today, Zhang Ma knew that Allen Chu was really panicked!

All ENT doctors in City C were called home by Allen Chu.

After the diagnosis, all the experts shook their heads and told Allen Chu that Noila Mo was indeed deaf.

When Allen Chu asked if it could be cured, all the experts bowed their heads and said nothing.

Only a young doctor slowly said: "Her deafness, of course, is caused by external impact, which leads to the damage of the cross nerves, and more importantly, it is psychological. She wants to escape some things by deafness. Deafness is hers. Protective coloration."

Allen Chu didn't have the patience to hear him say these medical things, and interrupted him directly: "Can it be cured?"

The young doctor hesitated: "The nerve damage can be cured, but the psychological problem is hard to say. It is necessary to see what caused her autism. Only then can she slowly ease it."

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Allen Chu handed over all the company's affairs to the vice president. Staying beside Noila Mo's bed wholeheartedly.

"Miss Mo, you can eat some!" Zhang's mother was standing by Noila Mo's bed holding a tray, knowing that Noila Mo could not hear her, she still wanted to persuade her.

Noila Mo's smart water eyes had completely lost their brilliance, and she stared at Zhang Ma blankly without any reaction.

Noila Mo became thinner, and his whole person almost turned into a shadow.

Allen Chu was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, but he really didn't know how to redeem his sins.

If he died, Noila Mo would be happier, he was really willing to die.

“Noila, you can eat something! I will let you go when you get better. Okay? I swear I will never harass you again in my life. Okay?” Allen Chu said in a low voice. It’s a pity that Noila Mo couldn’t hear it at all.

Noila Mo still refused to eat, her lips were dry and skinned, but she didn’t even drink a sip of water. If she hadn’t gotten a doctor to infuse her with nutrients, she would have died of thirst if she didn’t starve to death!

Allen Chu was so anxious that she was about to kowtow to her. He picked up the water glass, took a big sip, and put his lips on Noila Mo’s.

Noila Mo instinctively wanted to turn her head away, but Allen Chu’s big hands held her head tightly, unable to move.

Allen Chu’s tongue opened Noila Mo’s closed lips and poured the cool water into her mouth. Noila Mo wanted to spit out the water, but Allen Chu’s mouth was tightly gagged.

Allen Chu couldn’t help being overjoyed when he saw that this method could also make Noila Mo drink some water!

Since then, all of Noila Mo’s food has become liquid. Soy milk, milk, vegetable juice, and even five-grain nutritious porridge are all broken into fine liquids.

Allen Chu put the liquid in his mouth and fed Noila Mo himself. Noila Mo resisted desperately at the beginning, and refused to drink what Allen Chu had brought with his mouth. Later, it was found that the resistance was useless, so he simply installed wood and corpses, and Allen Chu tossed casually.

She was completely chilled. Allen Chu, this man, had already broken her heart thoroughly. From then on there is no room for looking back.

The weather is getting warmer slowly. Spring is coming soon.

Mr. Chu called from the United States himself, urging Allen Chu to go to work immediately. If you don't go to work again, you will never want to see your son again.

Allen Chu had no choice but to go to work and handed Noila Mo to Ma Zhang: "Ma Zhang, you must take care of Noila. If Noila makes any mistakes, I will ask you."

Allen Chu's phone rang. A bunch of strange phone calls. Only close friends knew this cell phone number, and Allen Chu answered the call.

"Allen Chu! What the hell did you do to Noila! Why can't you get through her cell phone? Why don't you answer my call? If I didn't use someone else's cell phone to call you, would you not answer my call forever!"

Gu Jinxin smashed her head over her face, listening to the voice, she knew that she was very angry.

Allen Chu wanted to say something, but didn't know how to say it. Noila Mo's illness has completely eroded his arrogance and domineering.

"Allen Chu! What are you pretending to be dead! I know it is you! What did you do to Noila!" Allen Chu said nothing, and Gu Jinxin felt that something was wrong.

In fact, she always felt that Allen Chu was not suitable for Noila, but since Noila said she wanted to try it, she decided to support Noila's decision.

As a result, as soon as the front foot moved away with Allen Chu, the back foot Noila Mo disappeared! The call simply couldn't get through, making people completely confused about her situation.

There was a long silence, and he spoke in a low voice. Gu Jinxin was also surprised by the sorrow in his voice: "Jinxin, come and see Noila. Noila, she is deaf."



Speaking with difficulty, Allen Chu immediately hung up the phone.

He didn't want to admit that the stubborn and hot little pepper had now become a pale and thin deaf man, lying in bed sick every day, completely losing all his luster.

He didn't want to admit that it was all his own sin.

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Seeing good friend Gu Jinxin, Noila Mo's eyes became radiant.

"Noila! Why are you like this!" When Gu Jinxin saw Noila Mo, tears fell suddenly.

Noila Mo's tears that had dried up for a long time also burst out. The two cried.

"Noila, go, I'll take you back!" Gu Jinxin lifted Noila Mo's quilt, trying to pick up Noila Mo.

"Miss Gu, you can't do this! You just take Miss Mo away, I can't explain the master when he comes back!" Zhang Ma was frightened and quickly stopped. The young master wants her to take good care of Noila Mo, and if Gu Jinxin takes Noila Mo away, she really can't deal with it!

"I'll call Allen Chu!" Gu Jinxin picked up the phone and dialed Allen Chu's number.

"Allen Chu, I want to take Noila Mo back. Let me tell you so that you don't embarrass the servant." Gu Jinxin spoke rudely. Allen Chu killed Noila Mo like this, and she had the heart to kill him.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

Just when Gu Jinxin used up patiently to hang up, Allen Chu finally spoke and said softly, "Okay. Jinxin, take good care of Noila for me. I'm not good, I'm sorry for her..."

"You know you are sorry for her! Allen Chu, you are totally crazy!"

"Jin Xin, I have a gold card for Noila. It's in the drawer by the window. You help me collect it for her. This money is enough for her to live a life without worries. Noila, please!" Allen Chu's voice choked. It seems to be holding back the shaking.

"Don't think I won't accept it! You owe too much to Noila! One gold card, ten gold cards are not enough!" Gu Jinxin opened the drawer and picked up the gold card and put it in his bag. Command Zhang Ma to help her call a car, and then help Noila Mo up together.

Noila Mo's body was so weak that Gu Jinxin helped her take a bath, fed her some easy-to-digest food, and just prepared to take a bath and sleep. the phone is ringing.

Gu Jinxin's heart twitched. It's Pei Jun's call.

"Jin Xin, I'm downstairs at your house. Would you like to come down and meet?"

After the last trip to the hot springs, Pei Jun went out on a business trip again. He was so busy every day that he had no time to think about his affairs with Gu Jinxin.

When he got on the plane back to City C, he suddenly realized how much he missed Gu Jinxin. After getting off the plane, the driver asked the driver to take him downstairs at Gu Jinxin's house.

Gu Jinxin hesitated for a while. He changed his clothes and went downstairs.

"Jinxin..." Pei Jun suddenly didn't know what to say, Gu Jinxin's frosty face made him a little at a loss.

"President Pei, have you come to make fun of me again? Why, so many pretty girls out there are not enough for you to play? Do you have to find me for another one-night stand?" Gu Jinxin never speaks forgivingly, just choking.

"Jinxin, you are angry." Pei Jun knew what Gu Jinxin was angry about. After not contacting her for so long, she must have thought that she was just playing with her, didn't she take it seriously?

"No, I don't need to be angry with you. We didn't have much friendship at all. It's just a one-night stand. It's normal to go different ways in the morning. You think too much."

"One night stand?" Pei Jun frowned, why, is this little woman positioning their relationship like this?

"Isn't it a one-night stand? Do you still want to develop into a multi-night stand? I'm sorry, I'm not free." Gu Jinxin turned around and prepared to go upstairs. Finally vented the evil anger in my heart, much more joyous.

Pei Jun's arm was pulled from behind.

"Gu Jinxin, please speak clearly." Pei Jun's face is not clear, but from the tone of his speech, he knows that he is not in a good mood.

"What is clear? What I just said was very clear. The night before was a one-night stand. You were just for fun, and I was more for fun. Let's forget that night! Let's just drink too much and lose yourself after drinking. Don't take it seriously!"

"Playing? Gu Jinxin, are you just playing?" Pei Jun's face was gloomy and terrifying.

"Yes. It's just for fun. Why, do you still need me to pay you? I'm sorry, I didn't bring my wallet, so you can deduct it from my salary." Gu Jinxin has no good temper.

"Gu Jinxin, if I told you I was serious, I never regarded that night as a one-night stand?"

"Not a one-night stand? So what does it mean that you were cold and didn't want to pay attention to me the next morning? Then you found my necklace on the bed and didn't hand it to me personally, but what did you mean by the waiter? Tell me, you are trying to get caught!"

"Jinxin, you misunderstood. I was on business that morning. Director Xie and they were reporting on work when you went in. You saw it. I found your necklace and asked the waiter to return it to you. I thought you were in a bad mood. I really don't want to talk to me. I don't want to be passionate about sticking cold ass." Pei Jun said sincerely.

Gu Jinxin didn't believe it at all: "Pei Jun, you don't need to say any more. Even if your explanation is true, it's too late. I don't feel anymore for you!"

"Nothing?" Pei Jun repeated Gu Jinxin's words.

Gu Jinxin just about to nod. The body has been embraced by two strong arms. The hot embrace made Gu Jinxin shiver.

Just about to push Pei Jun away, his lips were already k\*ssed. The voice whispered in her ear: "Jin Xin, stop making trouble, I know you like me. I am not good, I was too busy and left you in the cold a while ago. Don't be angry, okay?"

A warm breath rushed on Gu Jinxin's neck, and Pei Jun's faint fragrance of men's perfume enveloped Gu Jinxin. She wanted to push his fist away and turned into a weak beating: "I'm going to be angry, I'm going to be angry! Is

there anyone like you? Put someone into bed, and she will be cold the next day! I hate you! hate you!"

Gu Jinxin said more and more aggrieved, and tears fell. The voice choked too hard to explain.

Hugging Gu Jinxin tightly, and wiping away the tears from her face distressedly: "Jinxin, don't cry, I feel distressed when I cry. It's my fault. Never again."

The hot k\*ss landed on Gu Jinxin's lips, and the tip of his tongue lifted Gu Jinxin's closed lips and slipped into her fragrant mouth. After avoiding several times, Gu Jinxin's tongue finally met Pei Jun's tongue, deeply Scrolling, entangled sweetly...

## Chapter 145

Five years later, C city airport.

Noila Mo's figure appeared in the flow of people leaving Hong Kong, with a naturally slightly curly hair, a pair of smart and quiet eyes, simple white T shirt pants and a black jacket, but she wore a fresh and fashionable taste.

"Noila!" Gu Jinxin waved his hands and shouted happily among the crowd on the railing.

Noila Mo also happened to see Gu Jinxin and smiled brightly at her. The two ran quickly towards each other and hugged each other tightly.

"Jinxin, thank you for coming to pick me up!" Noila Mo looked at a friend who hadn't seen me for several years, and sincerely praised: "You look so good, Pei Jun must be nice to you, right?"

Gu Jinxin made an arrogant complacency: "That's natural! He is eaten to death by me now!"

With that said, she watched Noila Mo up and down and said happily: "Noila, you are getting more and more beautiful! With your current state, you can definitely kill all the rich and handsome!"

Noila Mo smiled sideways: "Really? Isn't the domestic marriage and love market very rude to older leftover women? I'm very worried!"

Gu Jinxin helped Noila Mo drag the big box, then took her arm and walked forward: "You are talented and beautiful, and the big bust of the D cup. This is a leftover diamond girl. Her little finger is hooked. The bachelors are going to be gone!"

"Haha! D cup, you really praise me too much!" Noila Mo laughed loudly, always happy with Gu Jinxin. Gu Jinxin has this charm, and the air around her is happy.

The two talked and laughed and got into the car. Noila Mo sat in the car and looked at the street scene outside, her eyes filled with exclamation: "Jinxin, City C has changed so much, I can hardly recognize it anymore!"

As he drove, Gu Jinxin pointed to the roadside scenery to show Noila Mo: "How about? Not worse than New York, right? Here, the CBD core is in front, Pei Jun's Zhongji Entertainment is there, and the tallest building next to it. The white building is the Chu family..."

Halfway through, Gu Jinxin bit her lip suddenly and glanced at Noila Mo's face.

Noila Mo stared at the tallest skyscraper, and Chu's golden logo was dazzling in the sun.

She turned to look at Gu Jinxin and smiled slightly: "Jinxin, you don't need to do this, it's a thing of the past. Whether it's Chu Clan or Allen Chu, it's just a past event to me. I've long since let go. ."

Gu Jinxin let go of the raised heart, sticking out his tongue and smiling: "You have been single for the past five years. I thought you hadn't come out yet!"

Noila Mo smiled and shook his head: "It's just that you are single because you haven't met the right one. You are as good as you are. Can you meet a good man like Pei Jun?"

Gu Jinxin smiled sweetly: "That's because I have charm myself! Without Pei Jun, there will be Zhang Jun and Ma Jun, who will rush to me!"

Noila Mo sneered and stretched out his hand to twist Gu Jinxin's face: "You have to be shameless!"

The house that Gu Jinxin rented for Noila Mo is near the CBD. The subway and road traffic are very convenient. There is also a small park nearby, and the environment is very beautiful.

"Noila, go in and see if you like it." Gu Jinxin dragged Noila Mo's big box into the room and greeted Noila Mo as if offering a treasure.

A south-facing room with a bright kitchen and a bathroom. The living room has a large floor-to-ceiling window, white curtains, which are slightly floating in the breeze, smooth wooden floors, soft sofas, white bookshelves full of books and green Plants, everything is so fresh and warm.

"Wow! Jinxin! Thank you! I like it so much!" Noila Mo dropped the big bag in his hand, bounced, and threw himself into the sofa and stretched out a big lazy waist: "I want to treat you to a meal today. I will thank you for a luxurious meal!"

Gu Jinxin laughed and said, "Since there is a luxurious meal, can I bring a family member?"

Pei Jun also knew that Noila Mo had returned to China today, and had already agreed to pick her up.

Noila Mo lay lazily on the sofa and said in a good mood: "Are you bringing Pei Jun? All right, I don't mind multiple light bulbs."

Dinner is set at a private restaurant near Noila Mo's home.

This restaurant is said to have been run by a descendant of the imperial court. It only cooks three tables a day, and there is no menu. What the chef does and what the guests eat are very individual.

The weather in late spring was particularly comfortable. Noila Mo, Pei Jun and Gu Jinxin were sitting together under the wisteria trellis, enjoying the mild spring breeze and authentic wine. They only felt that they had never been so relaxed in a long time.

In the five years abroad, she studied for two degrees, and was busy studying and working every day. She didn't let herself have any extra time to think about it. She wanted to completely forget that unbearable past.

Pei Jun looked at Noila Mo's face, feeling slightly in his heart.

The five years have not carved any wind and frost on her face, but only increased her intellectual and mature charm. Compared with the young girl back then, Noila Mo today is more like a glass of mellow wine. Every sip has a different taste.

If Allen Chu saw Noila Mo today, would he regret it?

Pei Jun was thinking about it, and the phone on the table suddenly rang.

Pei Jun picked up the phone and took a look, his face suddenly felt a little embarrassed. It was true that Cao Cao and Cao Cao had arrived, but it was actually Allen Chu's call.

Pei Jun answered the phone, stood up and prepared to go outside, avoiding Noila Mo.



Gu Jinxin repeatedly confessed not to mention Allen Chu in front of Noila Mo. He didn't want to commit Jinxin's taboo.

"Allen, what's the matter?" Pei Jun said as he secretly turned his head to look at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo was chatting happily with Gu Jinxin, and didn't even notice the situation here.

Pei Jun was relieved now.

"Where are you? Come out for a drink? I have a bottle of Conti Winery 1990 Burgundy red wine." Allen Chu's voice came from the phone.

"I'm having dinner with Jinxin, please find someone to accompany you." Pei Jun quickly refused.

"Why don't you come with Jinxin? It's not that you don't know each other." Allen Chu was slightly surprised.

Pei Jun was about to shake his head to refuse, when Gu Jinxin's shout suddenly came from behind him: "Hey! Noila Mo! Give it back to me!"

That's it! Allen Chu must have heard it! Pei Jun quickly turned his head and saw Noila Mo playing with Gu Jinxin, holding her mobile phone, flipping something.

Pei Jun is also in a hurry, Gu Jinxin's phone has his nude photos! If Noila Mo saw it, it would really be embarrassing to death!

Busily said to Allen Chu, "I have something to do, hang up first!"

"Hey! Pei Jun! Was Gu Jinxin talking just now? Who was she calling?" Allen Chu on the other end of the phone's voice was a little more nervous and trembling.

"No, you got it wrong!" Pei Jun hung up the phone in a hurry, rushed to the table, and was about to join Gu Jinxin and grab the phone together.

"Haha! You guys are fooled!" Seeing Pei Jun also came, Noila Mo was embarrassed to joke again, and quickly returned the phone to Gu Jinxin: "Look at you two in a hurry, there must be some unspeakable pornographic photos in it! "

Gu Jinxin took the phone and looked at it. It didn't turn on at all. Only then did he realize that she had been tricked by Noila Mo. She blushed and said bitterly, "I said how could you know my phone password! It turns out that you are scamming me. Oh! The U.S. emperor is really ruinous. You have only been in the U.S. for five years and you have become a big liar!"

Noila Mo pretended to be serious: "Jinxin, some things that are not suitable for children are best not to be placed on the mobile phone, in case the mobile phone is lost or stolen... Hey, think about Guanxi brother... How miserable what!"

Gu Jinxin blushed, and said angrily: "Who is Brother Guanxi? I don't know! Besides, I'm still a virgin!"

Haha... Noila Mo and Pei Jun couldn't help laughing.

A meal was extremely enjoyable. Pei Jun had a vague premonition in his heart. Just after the meal, I kept urging everyone to leave.

Gu Jinxin frowned: "Sit down for a while! There is no one waiting. Why are you in a hurry?"

Noila Mo turned his eyes to Pei Jun with a clear smile, and smiled at Gu Jinxin: "Well, Master Pei is eager to be alone with you! Let's check out and go back. I just came back today, and I have to clean up my clothes. "

Gu Jinxin thinks about it. Noila is probably tired after returning from a long-haul flight. He nodded and said to Pei Jun: "Prince Pei, pay the bill!"

Pei Jun responded with a smile, reaching out and pressing the service bell on the table.

The wooden door in front of the vine rack creaked, and a slight footstep came towards this side.

The three of them all thought it was a waiter who came to check out, they didn't care, they just leaned on the mat of the big wicker chair leisurely, chatting with each other.

The footsteps stopped at the table, but the imaginary voice of the waiter was not heard.

Pei Jun was talking to Gu Jinxin, but Noila Mo was a little strange before noticing, so he raised his eyes and looked to the right.

A man in a dark blue shirt was standing quietly behind a tree looking at her.

In the twilight shadow of the trees, those eyes were dark as a deep pool, looking straight into her eyes.

Noila Mo's body suddenly trembled slightly. The feeling of suffocating and lack of oxygen in her chest made her face pale.

Allen Chu.

It turned out to be Allen Chu.

On the first day after returning home, I ran into him again.

"What's wrong with you, Noila? Are you uncomfortable?" Gu Jinxin was the first to notice Noila Mo's abnormality, and while asking her caringly, she looked back along her sight.

Allen Chu still stood on the spot, motionless or speaking. There was no one beside his eyes, just staring at Noila Mo alone.

Gu Jinxin is full of black lines, damn it, why did Allen Chu come here? She was very sure that Noila Mo didn't want to see him.

"Why are you here?" Gu Jinxin looked at Allen Chu with a bad tone.

Pei Jun hurriedly stood up and pulled Allen Chu into haha: "Allen, what a coincidence, you are here too, come, sit down and talk."

Allen Chu turned a blind eye to Pei Jun and Gu Jinxin. He walked towards Noila Mo step by step, his deep eyes surged, and his voice was so weak that no emotion could be heard: "Noila Mo, long time no see."

Pei Jun and Gu Jinxin looked at each other, both looked at Noila Mo with a little anxiety.