

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 151

After several twists and turns, Noila Mo made the call to the office of President Chu.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the voice of Secretary Zhang opposite.

"Hello, Secretary Zhang, this is Noila Mo from Jiaying. When I went to your company today, I forgot a planning book in President Chu's office. Could you please help me put the planning book on the first floor front desk? I'll take a moment. Go and take it."

Secretary Zhang was a little surprised, but still agreed: "Okay. I found the planning book and sent it to the front desk. You can just go and get it."

Noila Mo repeatedly thanked: "Thank you, I have troubled you."

"It's okay. Raise your hand." Secretary Zhang said and hung up the phone.

Ohyeah! The plan worked! She can go directly to the front desk in the lobby on the first floor of the Chu family to get the planning book instead of facing Allen Chu!

Before the smile on Noila Mo's face disappeared, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

"Hello, hello!" Noila Mo answered the phone in a good mood.

Secretary Zhang's voice came into his ears: "Miss Mo, Mr. Chu said, let you come and pick up the planning book in person."

Noila Mo was dumbfounded and stammered: "You said... Chu, President Chu asked me... to get the planning book in his office?"

"Well, Mr. Chu said there are still a few more questions to discuss with you."

Go into details? Talk about his size! Noila Mo was so angry that she wanted to curse! What does Allen Chu mean? It's not very clear!

Putting down the phone, Noila Mo scratched her hair in distress.

How to do how to do! How can I escape to Allen Chu's office?

After much deliberation, she couldn't think of any way!

It's almost off work until the end, and the planning book must be revised tonight and will be used for the regular meeting tomorrow morning.

Noila Mo had to drag heavy steps towards the Chu family. I hope Allen Chu is off work! Amitabha, God bless!

When I arrived at the door of Allen Chu's office, I just saw Secretary Zhang approaching, and Noila Mo greeted him nervously: "Secretary Zhang, President Chu is off work, right?"

Secretary Zhang gave her a weird look: "Chu always wants to talk to you, why did he get off work so early?"

Seeing Noila Mo's pale face, she thought Noila Mo was nervous, and smiled and stroked her: "Miss Mo, don't worry, Mr. Chu is in a very good mood today and is very talkative."

Is President Chu in a good mood? But she is in a bad mood!

Noila Mo sighed silently in her heart and reached out to knock on the door of Allen Chu's office.

Allen Chu's voice came from the sound transmission tube on the door: "Come in."

The door opened. Noila Mo stood at the door, only feeling the weight of his feet.

"Why? Do you want your planning book?" Allen Chu sat on the chair behind the desk with a smiling face because of Noila Mo's movements.

Noila Mo didn't go in. She stood by the door, firmly holding on to the door frame and not letting the door close: "Mr. Chu, where is the planning book? Could you give it to me, please?"

Allen Chu stared at her hand on the door frame, and stared at her jokingly: "In the Chu family, you are the first person who dares to support me!"

Noila Mo's inner cow was all over her face silently.

"Come in! You stand at the door again, and I will burn the planning book!" Allen Chu was holding her planning book in one hand, and playing with a lighter in the other, trying to make a fire.

"Hey! Don't!" Noila Mo was anxious. People like Allen Chu can do anything!

She hurriedly ran towards Allen Chu. The door closed silently behind her.

"Mr. Chu, return the planning book to me." Noila Mo said earnestly.

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Allen Chu's mouth: "Give it back to you? Is there any benefit?"

Again! Noila Mo really wanted to bite him hard!

Why did she feel a sense of powerlessness when she met Allen Chu? It is impossible to communicate with him in a normal way.

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's slightly flushed face playfully, and his mood improved again.

It's so fun to see her and tease her!

"Noila Mo, you only have ten seconds to answer my question." Allen Chu took the planning book, and he fiddled with the lighter.

Noila Mo gritted his teeth and looked at him!

"One, two, three..." Allen Chu had already started counting.

Noila Mo blurted out anxiously: "Wait! What benefits do you want?!"

Allen Chu proudly threw the planning book back on the table, with a devilish smile on his handsome face: "Come with me for dinner tonight."

Don't even think about it! Noila Mo cursed fiercely in her heart, but had to say perfunctorily: "I'm going to work overtime today. Didn't I say that I will be on a Saturday date? At that time...it's never too late to eat."

When Noila Mo took the initiative to mention the Saturday date, Allen Chu was in a good mood.

The smile deepened a bit, and there was a small flame burning in his eyes: "I'm pretty good today. I still remember the date on Saturday."

His tone is so intimate, as if there has never been five years of time and space between him and her.

Everything is back to the original state.

But this was definitely not what Noila Mo wanted to see. She only realized now that she had chosen to return to China and chose to return to City C, which might be really wrong.

Seeing Noila Mo's eyes down silently, Allen Chu hooked her finger at her:  
"Come here."

Noila Mo became wary again: "What do you want to do?"

Allen Chu frowned impatiently: "Noila Mo, can you stop being like a hedgehog and stand up all your thorns at every turn? I haven't seen it for five years, so I can't relive the old days!"

Noila Mo relaxed a little: "What do you want to tell, tell me, I'll listen."

Her words amused him, Allen Chu raised his eyebrows and smiled, as he was about to speak, his cell phone rang on the table.

Allen Chu looked at the screen and picked it up hurriedly.

"Hey... Sihan! Well, Dad is at work... Okay, Dad will buy it for you after work... Dad misses you too! Good, listen carefully to what Zhang's mother said... Well, k\*ss baby...bye!"

Thinking cold? Noila Mo's mind suddenly showed that cute little face, and his heart warmed. Strange to say, after five years abroad, she often dreamed of Xiao Sihan!

"Did Xiao Sihan call you? Has he grown a lot now?" Noila Mo couldn't help but asked Allen Chu.

Allen Chu had a petting smile on his face: "Well, Sihan called. The little guy asked me to buy him a car!"

Noila Mo couldn't help but smile, with a tender feeling in his heart: "Are there any pictures of Sihan? Can you show me?"

It has been five years, and the little guy who snuggled up on her chest and sucked her milk sweetly did not know what he looked like.

Allen Chu saw the gentle smile on Noila Mo's face, his eyes softened, picked up the phone and turned to the photo album, and handed it to Noila Mo: "It's all in here, can you recognize it?"

Noila Mo couldn't wait to take Allen Chu's phone and looked down at the photos one by one.

What a cute baby! A pair of big eyes are as crystal clear as black grapes, and a small pink mouth makes people really want to k\*ss. With a small white face, there is a pair of small dimples at the corner of the mouth.

Noila Mo couldn't help smiling, and pointed to the dimples on the corners of Sihan's lips and said to Allen Chu, "Look, these dimples are exactly the same as yours!"

She didn't even notice that Allen Chu had already stood by her and looked at the photos with her, only an inch away from her.

Allen Chu looked at the photos and then at Noila Mo, and suddenly realized that Si Han and Noila Mo looked very similar!

The forehead, the shape of the eyes, the soft lines between the bridge of the nose and the jaw are all similar!

Allen Chu's heart moved.

"Allen Chu, do you spend too little time with your children? Why does Sihan laugh so little?" Noila Mo asked Allen Chu distressedly. Sihan is only five years old, but his expression always carries a little melancholy.

Allen Chu didn't feel that when Noila Mo said this, he felt a little guilty: "I'm too busy, I really don't have much time to spend time with him. However, I bought him a lot of toys! The three children's rooms at home are full of piles of!"

Noila Mo became angry: "Allen Chu, do you know how to be a father?! Can toys replace parents' love?"

Allen Chu's expression was also a little sad: "I can give him my father's love as much as possible. Ke Sihan does not have a mother, mother's love, I really can't do anything..."

Noila Mo felt distressed: "What about Xiang Hanwei? You can ask her to accompany Sihan more. Haven't you been dating for three years? She should be familiar with Sihan too?"

Allen Chu's tone was light: "She wants to have a good relationship with Sihan, but Sihan doesn't like her."

When it comes to Xiang Hanwei, both of them are silent.

Noila Mo suppressed the sorrow caused by the cold in his heart, walked to the desk and picked up the planning book: "I should go."

"Noila!" Suddenly Allen Chu hugged her waist tightly from behind.

The heat from his mouth sprayed across her neck: "Don't go, stay with me for a while."

Noila Mo's body was stiff as iron: "Allen Chu, don't you be so headstrong? You are a person with a girlfriend. Please respect me and yourself!"

Allen Chu's hands tightened, a smile filled his eyes, and a gentle smile: "Noila, are you jealous?"

Jealous? Noila Mo was stunned. After a while, he came back to his senses: "Allen Chu, you overestimate yourself! Do you think women all over the world are rushing to love you!"

Allen Chu hugged her tightly, his voice a little dull: "Noila, give me some time, and in another half a year, when the Chu family's real estate industry develops, I will break up with Xiang Hanwei."

Noila Mo's heart was cold when she heard it. She heard Gu Jinxin say that Xiang Hanwei's father is the deputy minister of the Ministry of Land and Resources. In charge of the power of land approval.

She turned around abruptly and stared at Allen Chu's eyes: "Allen Chu! I despise you! Trade your feelings, use your girlfriend as a tool for profit by any means! You are too shameless!"

Allen Chu's body slowly tightened, his eyes filled with anger, and he pinched Noila Mo's shoulders: "Unscrupulous for the benefit? Well said! Do you know why I fell into this field? All thanks to you.!"

"Thanks to me? What does this have to do with me? Did I force you to be with Xiang Hanwei?" Noila Mo seemed to hear the most ridiculous thing in the world.

Allen Chu clamped her jaw and forced her to look at herself: "Noila Mo, isn't it ridiculous?"

Seeing Allen Chu being offended, Noila Mo immediately regretted it. Why did she forget this man's temper again? Why did you start to fight him again?

Secretly glanced at the office door, which was closed tightly. It is impossible to escape.

Noila Mo quickly adjusted her expression and tried to make herself smile: "You misunderstood me, I didn't mean that."

"Isn't that? What do you mean?" Allen Chu asked step by step.



Noila Mo really didn't have the patience to have such a boring conversation with him anymore, and quickly replied: "I, I just feel distressed and cold!"

She discovered that as long as Sihan was mentioned, Allen Chu would be much gentler.

This trick really worked. Allen Chu retracted his hand, was silent for a moment, and suddenly said, "Noila, on Saturday's date, can I bring Sihan with you? I think he will like you."

Saturday date? Noila Mo was completely petrified.

She didn't even plan to date Allen Chu on Saturday, and promised him was just a postponement.

But now, he offered to bring Sihan with him.

Noila Mo's heart seemed to be scratched by a feather, a little itchy, and a little sour.

Back then, Sihan's pink mouth was holding her nipples, sucking her milk so sweetly, that kind of trust and attachment made her whole heart melt away.

Now he has grown up. She really wants to see him again! It must be very happy to touch his tender face, right?

Noila Mo hesitated. Seeing Allen Chu had been waiting for her answer, she couldn't bear it after all, and nodded hesitantly.

Allen Chu got delicious candy like a child, and the smile on his face was beyond satisfaction.

"Take it." Allen Chu handed the planning book to Noila Mo, and wanted to fight for it again: "Can't you really accompany me to dinner tonight?"

Noila Mo lowered his eyes and didn't look at him: "Well. I have to work overtime."

Allen Chu's domineering temperament was revealed again: "Jiaying has worked so hard, come to the Chu family! I will let you be the director of the corporate publicity department. A monthly salary of 50,000 yuan."

Director? 50,000 monthly salary? What an attractive price!

A professional manager's monthly salary is no more than that!

Noila Mo was really tempted. But as soon as she saw Allen Chu's eyes, her fascination disappeared without a trace.

In Allen Chu's eyes, desire and...desire were clearly written.

When she came to the Chu family, she was a tiger. He will definitely eat no bones left!

But Noila Mo didn't dare to refuse. If she said no, he would definitely make things difficult for him. Forget it, I will bear it! Noila Mo motivated herself fiercely from the bottom of her heart.

"Okay, let me think about it." Noila Mo nodded to Allen Chu pretendingly.

Allen Chu was overjoyed, feeling that Noila Mo had grown a lot after spending five years abroad.

"It's so good, so I like it." Allen Chu leaned down and k\*ssed her on the forehead.

Noila Mo had a chill.

A man who has a girlfriend says such nasty words to another woman and does such nasty actions. Is this the second generation of the legendary scumbag rich man?

"Then, can I go now?" Noila Mo didn't dare to show the intention of leaving, pretending to be cute and asked.

"Yeah. Remember the date on Saturday! Sihan must be very happy to see you!" Allen Chu was in a good mood, with tender eyes.

Noila Mo's heart beats a beat...

## Chapter 152

When I returned to the company, I had just been busy for a while before it was off work.

"Sister Noila, the department has dinner today. You were away this afternoon. I forgot to inform you." Department assistant Rong Ling walked over: "The Huangdu near the company. Eat first before singing K."

"Rong Ling, just tell Director Lin, I won't go."

Noila Mo was a little embarrassed. She struggled with Chu Tian in the afternoon. She still had some work in her hands, and she was planning to work overtime at night.

Rong Ling hesitated: "Okay, let me tell Mr. Lin."

Just after Rong Ling left, Lin Yifeng's internal phone came in.

"Noila, why don't you participate in group activities?"

Noila Mo has a black line, but when he eats and sings, he rises to the height of group activities...

Just as he was about to explain, Lin Yifeng spoke again: "You have just joined the company. It is best to participate in group activities and get acquainted with colleagues early."

Lin Yifeng paused: "Besides, I also hope you can go."

The last sentence he said was fast and low voice. Noila Mo didn't catch it very clearly. He just felt that Lin Yifeng's previous sentence makes sense. He nodded quickly: "Well, I'll clean up and shut it down. People."

Huang Du was not far from Jiaying, and Noila Mo and his colleagues walked over, talking and laughing. Rong Ling set up two large private rooms, and everyone started playing dice, drinking and singing after the buffet.

After Noila Mo went abroad for five years, he rarely sang domestic popular songs, so he took a drink and listened to others singing quietly.

"Noila, why don't you sing?" Lin Yifeng came over and sat next to Noila Mo.

"Uh, I don't know how to sing. Mr. Lin, you sing very well!" Noila Mo said sincerely. Lin Yifeng sang a very lingering love song just now and was very engaged, everyone applauded.

"Really?" Lin Yifeng had a smile in his eyes.

Noila Mo suddenly felt a little uncomfortable, the emotion in Lin Yifeng's eyes was too obvious, she was not a fool, she could feel it.

Don't open your eyes, she nodded with a smile, but she couldn't help but feel a fever.

On Noila Mo's jade-white cheeks, there were two rosy blooms, and the eyelashes were dense and long. They fluttered lightly like butterfly wings. They looked very charming. Lin Yifeng admired it, and the love in his eyes increased a little. Minute.

It's been past 11 o'clock after singing the song, and everyone is stunned.

"Noila, I'll take you back!" Lin Yifeng looked at Noila Mo. The opportunity was rare, and he wanted to bring the two closer together.

"No, I live nearby. I just take a car and go back." Noila Mo quickly declined.

The surrounding colleagues all left one after another, leaving only Lin Yifeng and Noila Mo.

Lin Yifeng insisted: "How can it be done? It's so late, it's not safe for you to go back as a girl. It's not far anyway, I'm on the way."

The light shines from his side, the tall nose, the corners of the smiling mouth, and the eyes on the bridge of the nose. From this angle, Lin Yifeng looks a bit similar to Salmon Shen!

Noila Mo's heart beat fiercely, staring at Lin Yifeng's face almost madly.

Lin Yifeng was a little embarrassed when she saw him, pushing his glasses and smiling: "Noila, is there anything on my face?"

Only then did Noila Mo react, that he was staring at Lin Yifeng as an idiot!

"Uh, no, no...nothing..." He avoided his eyes in embarrassment, but a faint melancholy surged in his heart.

Senior Shen.

It has been a long time since he heard from him. He and Liang Nuanxin should be married, right? There is a lovely baby, living a happy family life...

Neither of them spoke, and the silence was full of ambiguity.

On the other side of the road, a black SUV was parked. The window was half open. Smoke rose slowly from the window. The red light of the cigarette butt reflected a man's dark eyes as sharp as a blade.

"Let's go, Noila." Lin Yifeng started to pull her arm.

Tonight's Noila Mo is amazingly beautiful and silent full of mystery, making Lin Yifeng's heart agitated.

Noila Mo was still immersed in sad emotions, and very cleverly followed Lin Yifeng into the car.

The black SUV ghostly followed Lin Yifeng's car and drove onto the broad main road.

Noila Mo's house was not very far away. Although Lin Yifeng drove as slowly as possible, it didn't take long to get downstairs at Noila Mo's house.

"Mr. Lin, thank you! I'll get off first, and pay attention to your safety on the road." Noila Mo smiled and thanked, then opened the car door to get off.

She had already stepped out of the car door with one foot, and Lin Yifeng suddenly called to her: "Noila! Don't you shake your hand?"

With that, the palm of her hand was stretched out and she gently held Noila Mo's hand.

Uh? Say goodbye to shaking hands, what etiquette is this? Noila Mo hadn't reacted yet, Lin Yifeng had already let go of her hand, with a gentle smile on her face: "Go back, go to bed early."

In the SUV that followed, the man's eyes tightened suddenly.

Looking at it from his perspective, the hands that Lin Yifeng and Noila Mo shook were simply a lingering goodbye.

Noila Mo got out of the car inexplicably and walked upstairs inexplicably.

After thinking about it, I didn't understand it, and I simply shook my head without thinking about it. Forget it, just treat it as a new etiquette.

Lin Yifeng drove away, his eyes full of satisfaction after the surprise attack. White and elegant face, smile radiantly.

Walking to the door, Noila Mo opened the zipper of the bag and took out the key. Just as he opened the door, his arm was suddenly torn apart from behind.

"Noila Mo! You really have grown! You don't even blink when you tell a lie!" Allen Chu pulled her over and turned to him, his deep eyes were full of anger, and he gritted his teeth and said every word.

Allen Chu? Why is he here? Noila Mo really felt a headache.

"How did you know that I live here?" Noila Mo struggled to take out his arm.

Allen Chu's big hands gripped her slender arm like iron tongs, making her unable to move at all. His voice was cold and mean: "Not only do I know that you live here, I also know that your adulterer just left! It's weird, why are you? Didn't you invite him in and sit down? Didn't you leave him a spring supper?

adulterer? Noila Mo was completely angered by Allen Chu!

She stared at him fiercely: "Allen Chu! You figure it out! I have nothing to do with you! You have no right to control which man I associate with, which man I sleep with!"

Her plump chest was up and down with anger, falling in Allen Chu's eyes, which was a different kind of temptation.

Allen Chu's eyes were narrowed, as if a cheetah had accumulated all his energy before the attack: "Noila Mo, you lied to me to work overtime just to

meet this man? You can't live without a man like this? You must have experienced many men in five years, right?"

Noila Mo was trembling with anger, and said without a word: "What is your business! You walk away! This is my home, I don't welcome you!"

She and Allen Chu were standing at the door. She tried to push Allen Chu away and ran into the house. As long as the door was closed, she would be safe!

"Really! I'm not welcome? I want to see if you like it or not!" Allen Chu's eyes were bloodthirsty and furious, he pushed her into the room and slammed the door!

"What are you doing! You broke into a private house, I want to call the police! You lunatic! Insane!" Noila Mo reached out and rummaged in his bag, trying to get his mobile phone to call 110.

As soon as he touched the phone and opened the keyboard, Allen Chu grabbed her phone with a choppy hand, and slammed it on the ground with a bang!

The phone screen made a crisp cracking sound, and Noila Mo was so angry that she was going crazy!

She rushed over and beat Allen Chu: "You are crazy! Get out of me! Get out!"

Two buttons on Noila Mo's shirt broke apart, revealing a line of white cleavage.

Allen Chu's lower abdomen slowly heated up. He easily controlled Noila Mo's arms with one palm, and reached her neckline with the other, and tore it fiercely!



The button fell to the ground with a faint rolling sound. Noila Mo was stunned. She lowered her head and looked at her front breasts in disbelief as she opened her white lace bra exposed.

The clear water eyes were red with anger, she turned her head and bit down Allen Chu's arm without thinking about it!

Allen Chu held back the pain, and whispered like a devil in her ear: "Noila Mo! You should be very clear about the consequences of offending me..."

Noila Mo raised his eyes in horror, and saw the fire of desire in his eyes, which was burning and spreading.

Noila Mo is really scared!

"Help! Help!" Noila Mo just yelled, her lips already being severely covered by Allen Chu's palm.

...

The cloud disappeared and the rain stopped. Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo, who was already so weak that she had no strength, and walked into the bathroom.

The small bathroom only had a shower. Noila Mo couldn't stand at all. Allen Chu hugged her waist tightly, squeezed the shower gel on the palm of his hand, rubbed bubbles, and gently helped Noila Mo take a bath.

Noila Mo didn't let it go, but only slightly lowered his eyes, as if he didn't bother to care about it, and even enjoyed it.

Allen Chu saw it in his eyes, and he felt sweet in his heart, and he acted more gently.

She was taken back to the bed by Allen Chu.

The bed was in a mess, and the light blue sheets were covered with water stains and curled hair that fell off.

Noila Mo turned the quilt over and wrapped herself tightly. Don't open your eyes to Allen Chu, and said calmly: "Okay, the rape is over, you can go!"

what? Allen Chu's eyes were frozen like ice: "Noila Mo, what did you say?"

"I said, the rape is over, you can go!" Noila Mo said every word.

Allen Chu was so angry that he almost vomited blood!

"When you run out of me, you must chase me away? Do you think I am a duck!" As soon as I said it, I felt so naive and ridiculous.

Allen Chu frowned in anger. Staring fiercely at the little woman who closed her eyes on the bed.

Noila Mo is very relaxed now. She raised her eyes to look at him, taking her leisure time: "President Chu, it was you who broke into the house and raped me regardless of my rebellion. Isn't it too shameful to pretend to be innocent now?"

Noila Mo covered her chest with a quilt, opened the small cabinet beside the bed, took out a stack of pink tickets from an envelope and handed it to Allen Chu: "Hey, since you want to be a duck so much, keep this one."

## Chapter 153

Allen Chu's eyes were bloodthirsty and arrogant, and he was always the only one who used money to send a woman, but now he is reduced to a woman who uses money to send him?

He stared at Noila Mo, his narrow eyes narrowed like a beast about to leave the gate.

Noila Mo couldn't help but shrank into the quilt. She made Allen Chu so angry, wouldn't he... rape first and then kill?

Allen Chu approached her step by step. His sturdy body is completely naked, long-term exercise makes his muscles firm and not too strong, beautiful chest muscles, neat and well-balanced six-pack abs.

Noila Mo's eyes dodged, but suddenly opened in horror!

Because she discovered a horrible thing: that part of him started to move around again!

Noila Mo squeezed her body against the head of the bed and bit her lip in shock.

Is it too late to regret now? She was wrong, she was really wrong! She underestimated the man's abnormal physical ability, she thought that after the fierce battle just now, he would no longer have the energy to torture himself!

"Noila Mo, since you want to play, I will accompany you to the end!" Allen Chu's voice was bloodthirsty and violent, pulling away the quilt from Noila Mo's body!

It wasn't until the sky was about to dawn that Noila Mo fell asleep in a daze.

She is so tired! Almost all the physical strength in this life is exhausted!

Noila Mo was awakened by Allen Chu's deep voice.

"Isn't Long Xiang already shooting for that piece of land? Why did such a problem occur again?" His voice was filled with anger and was pressed extremely low. As he said, he turned to look at Noila Mo, as if he was afraid of being alarmed. she was.

Noila Mo quickly closed his eyes and continued to pretend to sleep.

Allen Chu hung up the phone and made another call: "Secretary Zhang, book me a ticket from City C to Shenzhen." He looked up at his wrist watch: "It's an hour later."

The end of the phone seemed to be asking about the return time.

Allen Chu pondered for a while and said, "Let's book a Sunday afternoon around three o'clock."

Noila Mo was delighted. Great, I am not afraid that Allen Chu will pester her again on Saturday.

After hanging up the phone, Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo who was sleeping on the bed. The long eyelashes drooped densely, reflecting two rows of faint shadows under the eyelids.

The pink lips and the corners of the mouth are still torn, and the dried blood stains are dazzling red, which is particularly charming on the white and tender face.

Allen Chu couldn't help but leaned close to Noila Mo's face, his nose almost touching the tip of her nose.

Noila Mo, who was pretending to be asleep, already felt Allen Chu's approach, and his warm nose fell on her face, making her face itchy.

Noila Mo desperately resisted the urge to sneeze, trying to make her breathing smooth and deep, like a real sleep.

Suddenly, a k\*ss was as light as a flower petal, and it swept across her lips. So fast she almost thought it was her own delusion.

Noila Mo secretly looked out through the gap in his eyelashes, Allen Chu was already standing on the bed and began to dress.

The white shirt was full of messy folds. Allen Chu frowned and glanced at it, but he put it on helplessly.

One of his trousers was pressed against the bed and the other was piled on the ground, the same wrinkled as leftovers overnight.

Noila Mo felt happy for a while. Allen Chu looks like a dog from outside, and is top-notch configuration from head to toe. Such a wrinkled business trip today must kill him, right?

Although secretly gloating in his heart, Noila Mo still had to admit that Allen Chu's servant was really a clothes rack. The clothes wrinkled into such clothes still had an elegant kingly air on him.

Hmph, the fabric is good, the workmanship is good, a shirt is ten to twenty thousand, can you not be king! In the final analysis, it is the pile of money.

Noila Mo thought sourly in her heart.

After returning to China, she learned a new word: diaosi. At this moment, her psychology is very awkward.

Allen Chu got dressed, turned his head and glanced at Noila Mo, and did something that shocked her and almost jumped off the bed!

he! He carried the stack of pink banknotes at the head of the bed into his trouser pocket! !

Hearing the sound of Allen Chu closing the door, Noila Mo immediately jumped up from the bed, took out the envelope from the drawer and started counting.

She drew that stack of money at random last night, she didn't know how much it was.

The money left in the envelope made Noila Mo's heartache more and more!  
Only 1200 left! She just took 3000!

She had little savings in five years abroad, and there were so many places to spend money when she returned home. This 3,000 is her living expenses this month!

Noila Mo wanted to cry without tears!

Ugh! Forget it, 1800 packs a duck so hard all night, no loss!

What's more, with Allen Chu's figure and physical strength, which duck shop can be counted as the top card!

While Noila Mo was struggling with mental construction, the alarm clock on the bedside rang, it was 8 o'clock! There will be a regular meeting this morning! Her speech is not ready yet!

Noila Mo rushed to the bathroom to take a shower.

She must be dirty from the wheel fight last night.

Opening the shower, Noila Mo was surprised to find that there was no sticky or uncomfortable feeling between her legs.

Could it be that Allen Chu helped her bathe?

Inexplicably warmed in my heart. Noila Mo hurriedly suppressed the warmth and told herself viciously: The top service is indeed in place!

Hurrying to the company, Noila Mo sat at the desk, feeling that her waist was sore that she was about to break.

It's not so strange to be tossed by Allen Chu all night!

Suddenly the charming scene of last night flashed in his mind, Noila Mo's face blushed, and he quickly stopped looking at the information.

The regular meeting was fairly smooth, and several stumbling spots were supplemented by Lin Yifeng's thoughtful reminders. Noila Mo smiled at him gratefully.

Lin Yifeng nodded and smiled slightly. Noila Mo's heart jumped again. Why didn't he notice that Lin Yifeng's smile was somewhat similar to Salmon Shen's.

As soon as I got back to the work station, the phone on the desk rang.

Noila Mo answered the phone, and Gu Jinxin's voice came from the microphone: "Noila, how did your phone turn off? I called it all morning and kept turning it off. I thought something happened to you!"

"Ah, Jinxin, my phone is broken, and I have to rush to buy a new one. Are you looking for something to do with me?"

"Noila, I am trying on a wedding dress today, and it happened to be near your company. Can I have dinner together at noon?"

"Well, OK. But I only have one hour at noon. I can only have a light meal."  
Noila Mo said a little sorry.

"It's okay, Pei Jun is forcing me to eat wildly every day, and I have gained a lot now. Eat simpler, just to control my weight." Gu Jinxin's complaint was full of sweetness.

Putting down the phone, Noila Mo was about to work, and the front desk phone came in again.

"Director Mo, someone is looking for it at the front desk."

Someone looking for her? Who? She was a friend of Gu Jinxin in C city.

Is it your sister? Noila Mo hadn't heard from Lin Yuyan for several years.

Putting down the work at hand and hurriedly walked to the front desk, Noila Mo was surprised to find that it was Allen Chu's secretary who came to Jiaying to find her!

The alarm bell in Noila Mo's head hurriedly pulled Secretary Zhang to the reception room: "Secretary Zhang, are you looking for me?"

Secretary Zhang smiled and handed her a beautifully packaged paper box: "Miss Mo, President Chu explained this. Let me bring it to you."

"No, no...I don't want..." Noila Mo quickly retracted her hand behind her back as if being scalded.

Secretary Zhang smiled so deeply: "Miss Mo, you didn't open it, why did you start to refuse?"

"You don't need to read it, no matter what it is, I won't accept it." Noila Mo stood up with a gesture of seeing off the guests.

Secretary Zhang stuffed the paper box in Noila Mo's hands: "Miss Mo, President Chu has ordered this, and I have repeatedly stressed that I must give it to you personally. You should accept it, otherwise I can't deal with it. President Chu You know his temper, and now it's hard to find a job..."

Secretary Zhang said, while observing Noila Mo's expression, a flash of light in his eyes flashed away.

When Secretary Zhang said that, Noila Mo was embarrassed. In embarrassment, Secretary Zhang has already twisted her waist and left.

Noila Mo hid in the bathroom with the paper box and opened it upset.



A mobile phone studded with white diamonds appeared in front of her. The style was a bit like an iPhone, but the body was pure gold, and the screen was also glowing with the dark and soft light characteristic of gems.

It looks like the legendary Ninin phone.

Although Allen Chu should pay her for a mobile phone, she can't afford to use this luxurious mobile phone!

Noila Mo took a look and put the phone back in the paper box and wrapped it as it was.

In Allen Chu's office, Secretary Zhang was making a call: "Mr. Chu, the mobile phone has been delivered, and Miss Mo accepted it."

"Things are going well, starting next month, I will give you a 20% salary increase." Allen Chu said and hung up.

Putting down the phone, Secretary Zhang made a "V" gesture to the window! Allen Chu is really generous, and he can get a 20% raise in his salary by giving him a mobile phone when he travels.

After thinking about it, Secretary Zhang picked up the phone and walked into the corridor to dial a call.

"Sister Hanwei, I have something to report to you." Secretary Zhang's face was filled with a flattering smile.

Xiang Hanwei pays 2,000 yuan to her account every month, and asks her to stare at Allen Chu. If there is any change, immediately give her feedback.

After staring for more than two years, he didn't notice anything unusual, except for some nymphomaniac women who took the initiative to post, Allen Chu really has nothing to do with romance.

"What's the matter?" Xiang Hanwei's voice immediately became tense.

During this time, she also felt that something was wrong with Allen Chu. He would be distracted from time to time when spending time together. Obviously unsuccessful.

"Sister Hanwei, President Chu and a woman named Noila Mo seem to be walking very close."

"Noila Mo?" Why is this name so familiar? Xiang Hanwei immediately asked: "Is it a woman with a face of about 1.6 meters, a face of melon seeds, medium-length hair, thin white and bright eyes?"

How did Xiang Hanwei know? Secretary Zhang is very curious: "Sister Hanwei, do you know her?"

It seems that it is definitely Gu Jinxin's best friend! Xiang Hanwei's hand was about to crush the phone.

Secretary Zhang's voice came into his ears again: "President Chu called me this morning and asked me to buy a Ninin mobile phone for the woman.

"Ninin phone?" Xiang Hanwei's voice raised an octave. More than 10,000 pounds, spending money to play with women is not such a way to play!

Secretary Zhang began to cheer and add vinegar: "Well, the president heard that the woman received a mobile phone and gave me a 20% salary increase."

"..."

Xiang Hanwei's eyes almost burst into flames. Is that thin woman so good? Allen went to give gifts rashly, and when others received the gifts, he still regarded him as a great face!

Give back a raise for employees who run errands!

Hearing Xiang Hanwei not speaking on the other end of the phone, Secretary Zhang panicked a little. Is his information too worthless?

Quickly searched for the dry heart and continued to report: "The woman came to our company yesterday to talk about things. After their director left, the president left her alone again, and stayed closed for about half an hour."

Xiang Hanwei's face was green: "She is still coming to your company?"

"She is an employee of Jiaying, and Jiaying happens to have business cooperation with our company. Recently, Chu's corporate announcement was outsourced to them." Secretary Zhang explained quickly.

Xiang Hanwei was silent for a while before speaking slowly, "Thank you for reminding me in time. For your monthly hard work, I will add 2000 to you. You will stare at Noila Mo for me! Also, the recent work of the president. Schedule, please send me a copy too."

Secretary Zhang hung up the phone ecstatically, wishing to buy a binocular to put on the window immediately and observe Noila Mo's movements every day!

When Noila Mo entered the restaurant, Gu Jinxin was already waiting for her at the table.

Seeing the paper box in Noila Mo's hand, Gu Jinxin raised her eyebrows in surprise: "Oh, you're so polite with me, have a meal and a gift?"

"The beauty you think!" Noila Mo opened the chair and sat down, her face wrinkled like a bitter gourd: "This is from Allen Chu. I am going to return it to the Chu family after the meal."

Allen Chu! As soon as he heard these three words, Gu Jinxin's gossip soul immediately burned: "Noila, why is he pestering you again?"

Noila Mo sighed and talked about her and Allen Chu's recent events, only concealing the craziness of the night last night.

Gu Jinxin sighed: "Noila! Allen Chu won't die with you! Obviously, I want to keep hooking you!"

Noila Mobai glanced at her: "What hook up, can you not speak so badly?"

Gu Jinxin ignored her and pointed to the box and said, "What's inside? Can I see it?"

Noila Mo shrugged: "A mobile phone, open it if you want to see it."

Gu Jinxin opened the brocade box and immediately exclaimed: "Noila Mo! Allen Chu is very generous to you! Isn't this Ninin? They are all custom-made, and money may not be available!"

Noila Mo wrinkled her nose in distress: "Jin Xin, I'm wondering, should I just resign? The project I have now is from the Chu family. I will definitely see Allen Chu often in the future."

## Chapter 154

Gu Jinxin shook his head: "It's better not to resign! Jiaying is second to none in the industry. It is not easy to find such a good job after you leave Jiaying."

Noila Mo scratched her hair irritably: "Then what should I do! I really don't understand, Allen Chu already has Xiang Hanwei, why bother me!"

"He should still have feelings for you! But he was eating from the bowl and looking at the pan. Xiang Hanwei's family had a background, so he naturally couldn't let go." Gu Jinxin bit his finger and thought: "Noila, There is only one way now."

"What is the solution?" Noila Mo's eyes lit up and she couldn't wait to ask, grabbing Gu Jinxin's hand.

"You forget him." Gu Jinxin said solemnly.

Noila Mobai glanced at her: "If I could do it, I would have done it five years ago! At that time he didn't have a girlfriend yet! Jinxin, you don't know, I really don't get along with his character!"

Gu Jinxin couldn't hold back and laughed: "Silly woman, I am teasing you! Are you serious? Seriously, the only way is to find a boyfriend to marry as soon as possible. No matter how overbearing Allen Chu is, he won't be able to grab someone else's. Wife?"

Noila Mo thought for a long time before sighing helplessly: "There seems to be no better way..."

Gu Jinxin winked at her: "Then I arrange for you to meet Xie Shaohang? He asked me about you several times later!"

"Xie Shaohang?" Noila Mo shook her head quickly: "The last time I went to the hot spring, he had seen me and Allen Chu together. So... not so good, right?"

Gu Jinxin's eyes widened: "Noila! You came back from abroad anyway, why are you so old-fashioned? Who hasn't ordered it? Isn't it normal to have a boyfriend at the age of twenty-seven? Don't worry, Xie Shaohang is definitely I won't mind this!"

Noila Mo covered her face and sighed in distress: "Well, I'm a little worried, I'm really going crazy by Allen Chu!"

The two of them walked out of the restaurant after lunch, and the breeze came, making them very comfortable.

Noila Mo was about to say goodbye to Gu Jinxin, and found that Gu Jinxin was staring straight at her neck.

bad! Could it be... Noila Mo quickly pulled her hair to her chest to block her tender white neck.

Gu Jinxin stared suspiciously at Noila Mo: "Noila Mo! What is the red, purple, and purple thing on your neck? Why does it look like a hickey?"

Noila Mo blushed with embarrassment: "Uh...no, it was bitten by a mosquito, so I scratched it like this..."

Gu Jinxin opened her eyes wide and stared at her: "Noila Mo, you won't lie, look, your face is red!"

After Gu Jinxin's detective interrogation and investigation, Noila Mo honestly explained the dispute between her and Allen Chu last night.

Gu Jinxin asked with excitement, "What! Seven times? Did you remember correctly? It's really seven times?"

The sound was too loud, and the passers-by passing by cast strange eyes at them.

Noila Mo couldn't wait to find a hole in the ground and stretched out his hand to cover Gu Jinxin's mouth: "Jinxin! Can you keep your voice down!"

Gu Jinxin looked fascinated: "Ah! Seven times! Seven times a night! I really didn't see it, Allen Chu is in his early thirties, and he still has such good physical strength!"

Noila Mo was too lazy to care about her, turned his head and walked forward.

It's really shameful to be with such a bad friend!

Gu Jinxin followed her thieflly: "Hey! Noila! Actually... I think Allen Chu can also think about it! Think about it, he is handsome and rich, and his bed work is so good! Ouch! It's the ideal husband's No.1!"

Noila Mo quickened his pace and ruthlessly threw the excited Gu Jinxin behind.

When he arrived at Chu, he smoothly handed the paper box to the lady at the front desk, and asked her to pass it to Allen Chu. Noila Mo seemed to have relieved the heavy burden and let out a long sigh.

After two days of hard work, by Friday afternoon, the second round of planning had been completed. When Noila Mo took the planning and handed it to Lin Yifeng, Lin Yifeng could not hide the admiration in his eyes: "Noila, you are so high efficiency!"

Noila Mo smiled modestly: "It's all done by colleagues in the project team working overtime together, not because of me alone."

Her fair face smiled happily, and her eyes were dark and bright, as if she could see people's hearts all at once.

Lin Yifeng liked it in his heart and couldn't help blurting out: "Noila, are you doing anything on Saturday?"

on Saturday? Noila Mo suddenly remembered the date with Allen Chu.

However, didn't he go on a business trip and booked a ticket to return to City C on Sunday?

Noila Mo shook his head: "Nothing is going on on Saturday. Lin, is the department planning to work overtime?"

Lin Yifeng smiled: "No. I have the tickets for the two chapters of the concert. I originally planned to go with my friends, but the buddy couldn't go there

temporarily. It would be a waste to keep the tickets, so I want to ask. Are you free, let me ask you to go with me by the way."

Noila Mo bit her lip.

In direct comparison with Allen Chu's domineering, Lin Yifeng is a long stream. Every time he asks her, he uses the guise of passing by, telling her to refuse even if she wants to refuse.

Really distressed.

Seeing Noila Mo looked a little embarrassed, Lin Yifeng flashed a sense of loss in his eyes, and quickly cleared himself: "It's okay, it's okay. Since it's not convenient for you, I'll go alone."

Seeing Lin Yifeng like this, Noila Mo couldn't bear it again, so she explained with a smile: "No, I'm just not very interested in concerts..."

Originally it was a tactful refusal, but Lin Yifeng saw Noila Mo's softheartedness, and quickly said with a smile: "Is there any interest in dinner? After listening to the concert, I just passed by your house. How about having dinner together?"

On the way again... Noila Mo nodded helplessly: "Then... let's talk about it then!"

When the time comes, just find an excuse to stop the past. She was really embarrassed to reject others twice in a row.

When I got off work on Friday, I was the most relaxing time. I remembered that I hadn't cooked by myself for a long time. Noila Mo bought some ingredients in the supermarket on the way to get off work and prepared to make some delicious food to treat my stomach.



When Noila Mo walked out of the elevator carrying a few large bags of ingredients, he really had the illusion that the world was falling apart.

Leaning on her door, the man with long legs stretched out comfortably and comfortably, who is not Allen Chu?

Didn't you just come back on Sunday? Why... I came back on Friday!

Before the elevator came up, Noila Mo ran to the stairwell carrying the ingredients in a panic.

The damn man captured her in the dim staircase: "Noila Mo! What are you running! Why do you hide when you see me?!"

Noila Mo was annoyed and turned his head and shouted, "What qualifications do you have to block my door? It's really annoying for you to be such a mess!"

Allen Chu was also angry: "I worked hard to work overtime just to rush back to see you, so do you treat me with this attitude?"

His arms were like iron tongs, which made Noila Mo hurt. Through the dim light of the corridor, the anger that quickly condensed in his eyes could be clearly seen.

Noila Mo regretted it. Why did she forget that she can only come with this man to be soft, not head-to-head?

Shengsheng swallowed the sentence "Do I want you to work overtime? Am I begging you to come back and see me?" Noila Mo slowed down: "I just don't like being blocked by people. It gives me a sense of no privacy, everywhere. The feeling of being watched."

Seeing that Noila Mo's tone became better, Allen Chu's strength in his hands also loosened a little: "You still tell me this! I ask you, why don't you give me a mobile phone?"

Noila Mo's answer is very official: "Such an expensive mobile phone is too tiring to use. Drinking water is afraid of getting wet, and taking the subway is afraid of being stolen. It is not suitable for a careless person like me."

"Then have you bought a new mobile phone?" Allen Chu turned around.

Noila Mo nodded: "I bought it."

"Then why didn't you tell me your new number!" Allen Chu's tone was bad again.

Noila Mo glanced around: the dim corridor, with only one layer of steps, there is no way to run!

Only outwit Allen Chu, not hard fight!

"Uh...I don't know your number, how can I tell you?" Noila Mo pretended to be innocent.

Allen Chu patted her head: "Well, for the sake of your ignorant first offense, I will spare you this time."

Noila Mo took a step back, feeling humiliated in her heart. Isn't this kind of head slap action only done to kittens, puppies and children?

"Why are you carrying so many things?" Allen Chu saw the large shopping bags in Noila Mo's hand, frowned, snatched all the bags from her and carried them in his own hands.

The bag is full of ingredients and the portion is not light. Allen Chu's brows frowned tighter: "Why is it so heavy? What's inside?"

"It's all ingredients, vegetables, fruits, noodles, seasonings, etc." Noila Mo answered honestly, the brain is running fast, how can Allen Chu get rid of it?

I was so upset to let him know his lair!

As soon as Noila Mo finished speaking, Allen Chu's stomach groaned several times.

Noila Mo couldn't help it anymore, smiling so that his eyes curled up: "Haha, no? Dignified President Chu, is still hungry? Will the Chu family go bankrupt? I won't even be unable to eat boxed meals. Right?"

"Smelly girl!" Allen Chu patted her on the head again.

With a height difference of 14 centimeters, it is really easy to pat her on the head.

"Hey! Don't use your hands! I was quite clever, I was stupid by you!" Noila Mo took a step back and glared at him.

She didn't even realize that she was joking with Allen Chu.

She didn't realize it, Allen Chu realized it. The corners of the mouth curled up in a nice arc: "If the Chu family goes bankrupt, you are the one who caused it!"

As he said, he naturally went to hold her hand: "Since you bought the ingredients, hurry up and make a sumptuous dinner for the president to make amends!"

She caused Chu's collapse? She still wants to make dinner to make amends?

Where and where is this? Noila Mo couldn't think of the connection when she wanted to break her head.

Allen Chu was already familiar with taking away her bag, found the key, and walked into the house without any notice, just like returning to his own home! Noila Mo was stunned to see a series of actions like clouds and flowing water!

Allen Chu dragged her into the house: "Come in and sit down, you are welcome!"

The smile is very evil.

"Hey! Are you a bit... overwhelming?" Noila Mo swears that she has lived for 27 years and is really the first time she has seen such a brazen man!

"I'm so hungry, go make me something to eat! I haven't eaten anything for a day!" Allen Chu turned a deaf ear to her accusations, and acted like a baby.

## Chapter 155

Seeing Noila Mo still standing in a daze, Allen Chu reached out and poked her in the face: "It's just your meal, so it won't be so distressed, right?"

Noila Mo was speechless. He bowed his head and silently took out the things in the shopping bag to tidy up.

After brewing for a long time, I found the courage: "Well, do you go to the company or go home after dinner?"

Noila Mo said very tactfully, but the meaning in the words was very clear: Allen Chu, can you hurry up after eating?

Allen Chu didn't seem to hear what Noila Mo said. He rubbed his eyebrows a little tiredly: "I have to go to the company first. I have to travel for a few days. I have accumulated more things."

Noila Mo was secretly happy in her heart and immediately took the ingredients to the kitchen actively.

Noila Mo has a specialty dish, crucian carp with green onion.

Divide the fish fillets, marinate them in salt, ginger juice and wine for 15 minutes, then use small peppers and green onions in warm oil to fry repeatedly, sprinkle a little chopped red pepper and coriander leaves when out of the pan, the green onion is rich and fragrant , Spicy and salty, appetizing and serving.

She originally learned this from a Taiwanese girl when she was abroad, but later on, she was better than blue. Anyone who has eaten this dish is uncomfortable.

Noila Mo was busy slicing fish in the kitchen. Just after the fish was marinated, Allen Chu's waist was hugged from behind, and her lips went into her neck with heat.

"Ah! What are you doing!" Noila Mo was anxious, ignoring the sauce standing on her hand, reaching out to push Allen Chu's chest.

"It's just a k\*ss, what are you doing so fussing about!" Allen Chu said frankly, rubbing her waist with his big hands, unkindly.

"Do you still want to eat?" Noila Mo held back his displeasure, and tried to pour the dishes on the plate into the trash can.

Allen Chu felt the empty stomach, smelled the aroma in the soup pot, and looked at the fresh fish fillets on the plate. He withdrew his magic claws, and rubbed Noila Mo's hair indiscriminately: "Okay, you're cruel!"

When Allen Chu walked out of the kitchen, Noila Mo quickly locked the kitchen door from inside. Save yourself being harassed while cooking.

The side dishes were fried, the fish was fried, and the rich aroma filled the entire kitchen. Noila Mo looked at the beautiful dishes on the disk with satisfaction, and was about to call Allen Chu to come and serve the dishes.

Allen Chu knocked on the door suddenly, a group of white objects in his hand dangling outside the frosted glass door, and sneered loudly in his mouth: "Noila Mo, you are not childish! You are 27! You are also wearing cartoon underwear. !"

what? Panties? Noila Mo opened the door quickly. Allen Chu held the panties that she had changed and hadn't had time to wash, flicking around, the expression on his face was 120,000 points of disdain.

Noila Mo blushed and tried to snatch it off: "Allen Chu! You pervert! You are so shameless!"

Allen Chu proudly raised his underwear over his head, and pulled the strawberry piglet on it to show Noila Mo: "Strawberry piglet...tsk..."

Those are dirty panties that have not been washed! Noila Mo was ashamed and angry, raising his foot and stomping on the back of Allen Chu's instep fiercely!

"Ah!" Allen Chu yelled exaggeratedly, with a pained expression on his face, and fell to the sofa at the back: "Noila Mo, don't you know that my foot has been injured? It's over! My foot bone is about to be broken. Up!"

Has his foot hurt? When did this happen? Noila Mo's mind suddenly became confused. Seeing Allen Chu's painful expression, he was a little panicked: "It doesn't matter, do you want to see a doctor?"

Allen Chu's eyes flashed narrowly, and the pain on his face was even more exaggerated. The two thick eyebrows were so frowning that they could almost kill a mosquito: "It's useless to see a doctor, and domestic doctors can't."

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu and was silent for two seconds.

Then, she walked to Allen Chu and squatted down, stretched out her finger and gently pressed on the back of his instep, "Is it hurting here?"

Allen Chu was enjoying the beautiful woman's slender fingers, with a painful tone: "Yes, yes, it's here... it hurts!"

"Does it still hurt!" Noila Mo gritted his teeth and screamed, standing up abruptly, and slammed on the back of Allen Chu's instep!

"You! You..." Allen Chu was really shocked, staring at Noila Mo with wide eyes.

Noila Mo sneered: "Pretend! Why don't you pretend! Didn't it hurt to die? Why didn't you faint?"

Seeing that the trick was seen through, Allen Chu laughed, "How do you know that I was pretending?"

Noila Mo snorted coldly: "You are like a face-loving and arrogant person, even if you lose your teeth, you will also swallow blood. How come you scream and scream? Just now I was in a hurry, so I fell in love with you. ! With my IQ, it is easy to pierce you!"

Noila Mo said triumphantly, failing to notice that Allen Chu's eyes became deeper and deeper, and his eyes became more and more intense.

He slowly stood up from the sofa, stretched out his hand to gently hold up her chin, and forced her to look at himself: "You were in a hurry just now? Seeing that I was injured, were you in a hurry?"

This... where and where? I am worried when I see others injured. Isn't this the instinct of normal people?

Noila Mo awkwardly knocked off his hand: "Don't move your hands! Since it's all right, let's eat quickly, it will be cold for a while."

After dinner, get out of here! Noila Mo added viciously in his heart.