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A large bowl of fragrant mushroom and beef ball soup, a plate of green onion crucian carp, a plate of refreshing fried greens, and a tomato scrambled egg filled the small single table.

The dishes are matched very beautifully, which makes people appetite.

Allen Chu glanced at the dishes on the table with satisfaction, and then patted Noila Mo on the head: "Sure enough, I have made progress. After a few years abroad, I have learned how to cook."

Allen Chu was right. If it weren't for going abroad, Noila Mo really couldn't practice this cooking skill. The taste of foreign Chinese restaurants is always not so authentic. Really authentic restaurants are extremely expensive and are not affordable for ordinary people.

After being devastated, Noila Mo became angry and began to study recipes and cook by herself every day to satisfy her poor Chinese stomach.

Noila Mo sternly warned Allen Chu: "President Chu, can you please don't pat me on the head? The dandruff is gone!"

"Noila Mo, you are so disgusting!" Allen Chu took her over and checked her hair carefully. When he saw the black and shiny hair was clean and fresh, he let go and squeezed her fiercely with his palm. Cheek: "Little liar!"

Noila Mo was annoyed: "Let go! It hurts, okay!"

Allen Chu admired her angry expression and was in a good mood: "I don't hurt! It feels good and comfortable!" As he said, he raised his finger and bounced her face, as if feeling the smoothness and elasticity of the skin.

Noila Mo raised her leg and tried to kick him, but the action was so great that she almost knocked over the dining table.

The two hurriedly worked together to support the dining table and looked at each other. Noila Mo glared at Allen Chu, "Eat!"

f*ck off after eating!

Seeing that she was really annoyed, Allen Chu didn't bother her anymore, and honestly went to wash his hands, took his chopsticks and sat at the table.

The dining table was too small and the two sat down, and Allen Chu's long legs were tightly on Noila Mo's.

Noila Mo moved out uncomfortably, and Allen Chu's long legs caught up with him again, and pressed facelessly on Noila Mo's thigh.

The muscles in his legs are as hard as rocks, full of male power.

Noila Mo's face flushed uncontrollably, feeling a little stiff.

Allen Chu smiled and looked at Noila Mo's blushing face, and leisurely said, "Noila Mo, what are you thinking? Why are you blushing? Do you have any bad thoughts about this young master? Huh?"

The last word has a long ending sound, full of erotic and provocative meaning.

Noila Mo lowered his head, ignored him, and started eating on his own.

He took a sip of mushroom beef ball soup and closed his eyes very intoxicated: "Ah, it's delicious! It's delicious!"

Allen Chu was so hungry that his chest was stuck to his back. In order to rush back to see Noila Mo, he put more effort in handling work today, and he

didn't even care about food. For a whole day, not a single grain of rice was touched.

Seeing the sweetness of Noila Mo's food, she raised her spoon unwillingly and said, "Noila Mo, eat slowly, don't finish it all, save me some!"

Noila Mo was bitter, how could this man be like a child, robbing people for food?

Also the president, he is simply a large child!

Noila Mo's craftsmanship is really good, the dishes are reasonably matched, and the dishes are also very beautiful. After Allen Chu ate two bowls of rice, he still felt that it was not enough, so he stretched the bowl towards Noila Mo: "Add another bowl of rice!"

Noila Mo widened her eyes in surprise. Allen Chu has never eaten much. Even if he eats at home, he can eat up to half a bowl at most, and he ate it quickly.

"I don't want to eat at my own house, but eat desperately at someone else's house, alas! Why do I love to take advantage of it so much..." Noila Mo muttered purposely.

Sure enough, Allen Chu's ears stood up high, and he heard her clearly.

Noila Mo thought Allen Chu would be embarrassed for a while, but she looked like an eldest master: "Noila Mo, I love to eat your dishes, this is your supreme glory!"

Well, glory.

Noila Mo walked into the kitchen with Allen Chu's bowl, and saw that there was only a small pile of rice left in the rice pot, not enough.

After all, she couldn't bear it, Noila Mo silently gave Allen Chu a half of rice from her bowl.

After Noila Mo ate half a bowl of rice, he resignedly put down his chopsticks. Seeing Allen Chu eating contentedly, she felt softened inexplicably.

Quickly pressing down on the soft feeling in his heart, Noila Mo got up and poured a glass of water for herself.

"I want to drink too! Go and pour." Allen Chu began to learn from her again.

"f*ck!" Noila Mo glanced at him disdainfully, and poured him a glass.

Allen Chu drank water happily: "Noila Mo, why is your water so delicious?"

The words of flattery made Noila Mo couldn't help laughing.

The two looked at each other and laughed, warm feelings flowing in the air.

After eating, Noila Mo started to rush Allen Chu: "Didn't you just say that the company has accumulated a lot of things? Then you go back and deal with it as soon as possible?"

Allen Chu stretched his waist and said, "Oh, in fact, you little d*cks are comfortable and can rest for at least two days a week. We are rich and handsome, we have to worry about 365 days a year."

Xiao Diaosi, tall, rich and handsome, he bit very hard on purpose.

Noila Mo didn't care about his deliberate provocation, thinking about how to drive him away.

Seeing Noila Mo frowning, Allen Chu stretched out his hand to poke her in the face again: "What's the matter? Are you angry?"

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joke! How could she get angry with his low-level jokes?

Noila Mo was very disdainful, but the expression on her face was very sincere: "No, I just think that your life is really hard."

Allen Chu didn't expect she would say this, and he was taken aback. Then he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead: "Well, it's not that hard anymore, I am teasing you on purpose."

The soft thing in Noila Mo's heart rippled again. She hurriedly cleaned up the dining table.

Allen Chu was content and consciously lay down on the sofa: "Noila Mo, clean up slowly, don't worry."

Noila Mo gritted his teeth and cleaned up, feeling very distressed. Why, a little bit cruel to chase him away?

Allen Chu wiped out all the dishes, Noila Mo put the empty dirty dishes into the sink, put on gloves and started to wash the dishes.

Allen Chu seemed to be watching a ball game in the living room, and Noila Mo didn't bother to care about him.

She thought about it, and when she finished washing the dishes, she said she wanted to go out and buy something, and by the way, she took Allen Chu out.

Anyway, he must not be allowed to stay in her house anymore!

After washing the dishes, wiping the stove, and wiping the counters clean, the garbage is also sorted out. Noila Mo took off his gloves and walked out of the kitchen.

Allen Chu was lying on the sofa with the remote control in his hand, but his eyes were already closed.

Damn it, isn't it asleep?

Noila Mo hurried over to check. Allen Chu closed his eyes, his long eyelashes hung on his eyelids, and his breathing was steady, as if he was really asleep.

Noila Mo poked his face: "Hey! Get up~ Don't you want to go to the company to handle things?"

no response.

Noila Mo made a little effort and poked his face hard: "Hey!"

The man rolled over impatiently, frowning tightly.

Noila Mo squatted on the sofa and looked at his face. The handsome face finally relaxes in his sleep, with deep fatigue written on his eyebrows, and the sharp lines at the corners of his mouth, showing childish helplessness after falling asleep.

How much worry does this man have?

Noila Mo couldn't help but stretched out his fingers, tracing his lines along his face, with thick and slender eyebrows. The nose is tall and straight. The long eyelashes fell down and made them soft. And his lips, Noila Mo's fingers trembled and stroked the corners of his lips.

This lip, how many things have broken her heart, and how many times have k*ssed herself sweetly and passionately...

Her heart trembled, Noila Mo withdrew her hand quickly. What is she doing?

Has she forgotten all the scars from five years ago? Has she forgotten all the unbearable past?

So many things five years ago, isn't it enough to show that she and Allen Chu's personalities are not appropriate?

Cruel, Noila Mo pushed Allen Chu hard: "Hey, get up, go home and go to sleep!"

The man murmured, stretched out his long arms, and took her into his arms. A green stubble chin appeared, and she rubbed her neck a few times.

Noila Mo was scared, and while Allen Chu was no longer moving, she broke herself away from his arms little by little.

I was too scared to call him again. Noila Mo looked at the sky outside, it was just after 9 o'clock. Looking at Allen Chu's tall body curled up on the sofa, looking awkward and pitiful, she sighed softly, forget it. Let him sleep for a while. He should be very tired these days on business trips?

By 11 o'clock, the damn man didn't look like he was going to wake up.

When Noila Mo pushed him, he would hug her into his arms, so natural and seamless.

After taking a shower, Noila Mo looked at the still sleeping man on the sofa, pulled a bed towel and was put on him, went into the bedroom by himself, locked the door firmly, and checked it several times.

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Tossed over and over, fell asleep indiscriminately.

When the day was about to dawn, Noila Mo woke up thirsty, looked at the alarm clock on the bedside, it was almost five o'clock, rubbed his eyes, and suddenly remembered a man sleeping in the living room!

Noila Mo tiptoed to the door and surreptitiously checked the lock.

The door lock was well locked, Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. Go back to bed and prepare to continue sleeping.

But the feeling of thirsty is getting stronger and stronger, don't drink saliva, don't even think about falling asleep!

Noila Mo walked to the door barefoot and listened carefully. The living room was quiet, without any movement. I was overjoyed, could it be that Allen Chu had already left?

Opening the door gently, Noila Mo looked at the living room from the crack in the door.

The sofa is empty, where is the shadow of Allen Chu?

Noila Mo is overjoyed! It really is gone! Quite interesting!

She opened the door with confidence and walked straight to the bathroom. Let's go to the bathroom first and drink water!

As soon as she walked to the door, she banged into a tough chest. Noila Mo looked up and let out a tragic scream: "Allen Chu! Why are you here!"

Allen Chu looked down at her, and a wicked smile appeared on the corners of his lips: "I still want to ask you! Why are you here? Did you come to peek at me and hush?"

What a shame! Noila Mo turned her head away and quickly walked to the bedroom. She already instinctively felt a dangerous aura!

Allen Chu's arm was held tightly, and the man's smile was very evil: "If you peek at me, you are responsible for me!"

Noila Mo had a black line and the alarm bell in his heart, desperately trying to get rid of Allen Chu and slip back into the bedroom.

Back in the bedroom, the door shrank and she was safe.

"Where are you going? I'll see you off!" Allen Chu enthusiastically held her, his arms encircled her slender waist evilly, and walked to the bedroom together.

"Uh, no need. Go back to the sofa and sleep for a while. What a hard business trip!" Noila Mo no longer thinks about chasing Allen Chu. In the current situation, it is wise to protect yourself first.

Allen Chu slammed his arm and hugged Noila Mo violently, "Want to escape? Dressed in such a coquettish style, and ran up to seduce me in the middle of the night, now pretending to be pure?"

Noila Mo was very angry. The nightdress she wore was longer than her knees, not even in the style of a suspender! Where is the coquettish!

There is nothing to blame for the crime!

"Good fragrance..." The little woman in her arms nephrite is warm and fragrant, and Allen Chu can't help but leaned down, sniffing lightly among her messy hair, and his big hands began to wander around her waist dishonestly. .

"Allen Chu! You let me go!" Noila Mo snarled, feeling very powerless!

If Allen Chu would let her go, it would really rain on that day!

Allen Chu also heard Noila Mo's helplessness and walked into the bedroom holding her, threw her into the bed, and began to take off her clothes.

"You are so dirty! Don't touch me!" Noila Mo pushed him.

Allen Chu blinked very aggrievedly: "I took a shower last night. Alas, your sofa is so small. I thought of making do with your bed. Who knew you were so stingy and locked the door tightly."

Damn man! It turned out to be her idea!

Noila Mo felt that her previous thoughts were silly and naive! She must have been kicked by a donkey in her head, so she thought he would wake up in the middle of the night and walk away!

Allen Chu's strong body was already pressed up.

"You are so heavy!" Noila Mo pushed him in disgust.

Allen Chu brazenly k*ssed her neck: "You won't feel heavy in a while, and you will beg me to crush you!"

Noila Mo was embarrassed and wanted to pull over the quilt to hide herself. The man's thighs had already pushed her legs apart, crushing her to death.

Noila Mo felt that he was just a piece of salted fish on the chopping board.

"Be enthusiastic...Don't be so cold..." Allen Chu whispered in her ears, deliberately blowing heat into her ears, arousing her slight shudder.

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo who was trembling with satisfaction, and a deep smile slipped through his throat: "Hey, that's right."

The tip of his tongue opened her lips like a glutton, found the soft and smooth little tongue, and sucked it fiercely.

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The phone rang in the living room. A call came in.

Noila Mo struggled hard and tried to escape Allen Chu: "My phone rang. Jinxin might have called this early on the weekend. I'll pick it up."

Allen Chu hugged her waist to prevent her from running away, and k*ssed her greedily, "Noila Mo, can you concentrate on it? Can't you give it back to her after you finish it?"

Noila Mo heard the man's domineering, so she could only put a soft tone: "Allen, don't be like this, I'm afraid that Jinxin has something important."

With a sound of "Allen", coupled with a soft tone and a pitiful expression, Allen Chu immediately surrendered and took the initiative to hug her and walk towards the entrance. On the small side cabinet next to the hallway, she put her bag and her mobile phone inside.

Noila Mo took out his mobile phone and took a look, and was a bit stunned. It was Lin Yifeng's call.

Lin Yifeng called her so early. Could it be that something went wrong with the planning case?

Noila Mo raised his index finger to Allen Chu, told him not to speak, and quickly answered the phone.

Allen Chu still cooperated, placing her on the side cabinet with gentle movements.

Noila Mo answered the phone with confidence: "Hey, President Lin..."

As soon as Allen Chu heard President Lin's name, the expression on his face changed, and his movements began to harden.

Noila Mo glared at him. She was very intolerable by his wild actions. The feeling that was about to reach the top came again. She tried her best to stabilize her mind, regretting that she answered the call.

"Noila, morning!" Lin Yifeng's voice was pleasant.

Noila Mo bit her lip, desperately holding back the strange feeling in her body, her voice trembled: "Morning~"

Lin Yifeng heard that there was something wrong with her voice, and asked concerned: "Noila, what's the matter with you? It sounds a little uncomfortable?"

"Hmm...I..." Noila Mo couldn't continue speaking halfway through. Allen Chu was torturing her again.

Noila Mo didn't know how fascinating her babble was. When Lin Yifeng on the other end of the phone heard it, his blood was boiling.

The desire to be alone with her is even more urgent, Lin Yifeng said eagerly: "Noila, are you okay at noon? Can you have a light meal with me? I remember you said it was okay today."

Allen Chu was right beside him, and he heard Lin Yifeng's words clearly, his eyes stained with anger.

The side cabinet made a creaking sound. Noila Mo bit her mouth while holding the mobile phone. She didn't dare to make a sound at all. She knew in her heart that as long as she opened her mouth, she would definitely make that sound.

"Noila, are you listening? What's your voice over there?" Lin Yifeng began to feel that something was wrong.

Noila Mo couldn't stand it anymore, and hurriedly said in a trembling voice: "Mr. Lin...I...I hung up first, and I will call you back..."

So he hung up the phone, and when the phone was hung up, the tight string was suddenly released, and Noila Mo's brain was dizzy.

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Allen Chu pressed Noila Mo against the wall fiercely, with a raging anger in his voice: "Noila Mo! Do you dare to hook up with Lin Yifeng behind my back! You are a liar!"

He was so angry that this heartless woman had forgotten the date on Saturday and said to another man, "It's okay today!"

Lin Yifeng was clearly pursuing her. She said that, didn't she encourage him in disguise?

He traveled for three days, worked overtime every day, and only slept for three hours at night. Yesterday, in order to finish the work as soon as possible, he was busy all day without even eating.

This is her return to him?

Wandering freely between the two men, playing him in the palm of her hand, she has gained a lot of skills after going abroad for five years!

In the five years abroad, how many men have she experienced? !

Allen Chu became more angry as he wanted to, and tortured harder.

Noila Mo desperately wanted to escape, but Allen Chu crushed her to death, she couldn't escape at all!

Noila Mo cried out: "Allen Chu! You are crazy! You beast!"

She was wrong. The tender affection just now gave her the illusion of being pampered. How could she forget that Allen Chu's attitude towards women can never be respected?

The woman he wanted was just a pet, loyal to him and wagging her tail to him alone. Best, only know him as a man. Automatically insulated from other men.

Allen Chu gritted his teeth: "Noila Mo! I don't allow you to date other men! You listen to me! I don't!"

It was happiness and pain. The feeling of the two heavens of ice and fire made Noila Mo almost collapsed. Her sanity was slowly disappearing, and all her attention was taken away by the extreme feelings of her body.

She whimpered and shook her head frantically, her fingers drew blood marks on Allen Chu's back...