

The Contract Lover Chapter

Chapter 16

This little woman is so clear that she has all her thoughts written on her face!

Allen Chu's eyes couldn't help but smile a little. Raised her eyebrows: "Noila Mo, if you don't come up again, you should be late!"

"Hey?" Noila Mo's eyes widened suddenly! He, how does he know that she is almost late!

Noila Mo's expression made Allen Chu feel good, he chuckled softly, stretched out his long arms, and directly dragged Noila Mo into the car.

"Hey, what are you doing! You let me go!" Noila Mo struggled desperately with fright.

"Hush!" Allen Chu couldn't help but said that he buckled her seat belt, and when he stepped on the accelerator, the luxury car flew out like an arrow.

"You are crazy! You let me down!" Noila Mo flushed with anger, shouting bitterly!

Allen Chu shrugged relaxedly: "Aren't you going to rush to class? I just dropped in to see you off."

"Who is rare for you to send it! Quickly let me get out of the car, or I will jump off the car!" Noila Mo wanted to untie the seat belt, what is this man! Actually used her strong! She Noila Mo most despise men who bully women by brute force in her life!

But the damn seat belt! She couldn't find the button!

Seeing Mo Yang frantic by Noila Mo, Allen Chu raised his lips: "Don't do it in vain! I modified this car. No one can unlock the seat belt except me!"

"You...perverted!" Noila Mo didn't bother to talk nonsense with you. Simply lean your body on the back of the large and comfortable chair. Since there are free drivers, since you can't resist, it's better to enjoy!

"Si Nan East Road, in front of T Daguanghua Building." Noila Mo closed his eyes and directed Allen Chu. So tired, she had a night's dream last night, her eyelids were so heavy.

"..." Allen Chu's turn was speechless. This...this..., this little woman has changed too much, she just refused to ride in his car a while ago, and now she has begun to direct him as a driver!

"What's wrong? Didn't you say that you kindly sent me to school?" Noila Mo opened the left eye facing Allen Chu-she was really sleepy, she was too sleepy to open both eyes if she could open one eye.

"Haha..." Allen Chu finally couldn't help laughing when he caught Noila Mo's expression in the rearview mirror.

"Noila Mo, do you know that you are very embarrassed now?"

"Can't understand? Then let me get out of the car!" Noila Mo immediately went back with her fangs.

"Motor lanes, no parking is allowed." Allen Chu faintly shook off Noila Mo no longer. He will go to T University for class in a while, and he will go through the lecture in his mind.

There was silence in the car for a while.

The car drove smoothly, hardly feeling any vibration. Noila Mo closed her eyes, her eyelids were heavy, but she couldn't sleep. Those chaotic dreams rushed into her mind one after another.

In the spring, on the playground, Salmon Shen wore the No. 3 jersey. After a beautiful three-pointer, he smiled at the passing Noila Mo. The world suddenly fell silent, leaving only the bright smiling face.

Salmon Shen walked from behind and patted her back briskly under the street lamp of evening self-study: "Noila, don't be hunched!" Noila Mo used to be a little hunched, and since Salmon Shen reminded her, her back has always stood up. Straight. Even if her father's company went bankrupt, she was despised and insulted by people wearing shabby clothes, her back would always be straight!

Senior Shen...The corners of Noila Mo's eyes suddenly became sore, and she closed her eyes with force to prevent tears from flowing. Noila Mo tried so hard, and his heart ached.

Chapter 17

Perceiving the strangeness, Allen Chu turned to look at the little woman beside him.

Eyes were closed tightly, and there was a touch of painful despair on his pale little face. The snow-white teeth bite the pink lips, almost bleeding.

what happened? Why is her expression so sad? Allen Chu freed up a palm and poked Noila Mo's pale face with his index finger.

"What are you doing! It hurts!" Noila Mo screamed when Allen Chu poked mercilessly. His eyes opened, and two heavy tears fell down his cheeks.

Noila Mo wiped away tears in a panic. I don't want to be seen embarrassed by the men around me.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows curled up: "Why are you crying?"

"You can control it!" Noila Mo wiped away tears, turning his head to the right, pretending to be intently looking at the scenery outside the window.

Senior Shen is the deepest secret in her heart, and she doesn't want to share this secret with anyone.

At the red light, Allen Chu stretched out a big hard palm, Noila Mo's jaw was pinched, and his head was bluntly pulled down on Allen Chu's side.

A pair of deep black eyes met her still red eyes.

"Say, why are you crying?"

"I have bad luck crying, and meeting someone so unreasonable like you! I am sad and sad! I feel my life is bitter!" Noila Mo sneered angrily. This violent force mad, who thinks he is!

Noila Mo's words made Allen Chu angry. The big hands were about to increase their strength. Seeing Noila Mo's teary face, he suddenly felt soft.

Her thin lips were pursed, and she pulled her hand back with suppressed anger, and slammed on the brakes. Allen Chu's movements made Noila Mo's heart unstable, and her head suddenly hit the car window, causing pain.

I didn't know what button was pressed, the seat belt was automatically released, and the car door opened. Before Noila Mo could react, Allen Chu had already been thrown on the busy street.

Without a word, Allen Chu's luxury car has already left.

Rubbing the red chin pinched by Allen Chu. "Insane!" Noila Mo muttered in her heart. This man is really convulsive, he has to send her off without saying

anything, and now he throws her down without saying anything. The earth is driven by his family! She Noila Mo is not his pet! It's really annoying.

Shaking his fist at the far away luxury car, Noila Mo checked the time on the phone. That's it! She is really going to be late!

Noila Mo was panting, running to the point of breaking her leg, and rushed to the classroom before the class bell rang.

From a distance, I saw my friend Liang Lele waving to her from the seat.

"Noila, here!" Lele helped her reserve a seat, right in the middle of the front row. Both Noila Mo and Liang Lele are diligent and good students, and they are always serious in class.

"Lele, thank you!" Noila Mo smiled gratefully at Liang Lele. Thanks to Liang Lele, she would definitely not occupy such a good position.

"Noila, why are you running out of breath?" Noila Mo ran flushed with a small face, with fine beads of sweat on the tip of his nose. Liang Lele thoughtfully handed her a pack of tissues.

"Don't mention it, it's really unlucky today, I have a neurosis!"

The words did not fall, and the students around had already applauded. Professor Luo walked in with a tall man. This should be Professor Luo's proud disciple, who was specially invited to teach them today.

Noila Mo looked at the man with admiration. At this look, she almost jumped out of her seat!

Chapter 18

A black suit, dark blue shirt, lake blue tie, thick hair, deep black eyes. Well, this is not Allen Chu!

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu in surprise, unable to speak.

"Hey, Noila! Why are you in a daze? Can't I move my eyes when I see the handsome guy?" Lele teased.

Professor Luo just raised his hand to signal the classmates to quiet down. The classroom was silent. Liang Lele's voice was very loud in the silence, and everyone looked at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo desperately shrank her body under the desk to reduce her sense of existence. His eyes secretly looked at Allen Chu from the lowered bangs.

shit! Allen Chu's eyes were staring at him with piercing eyes, and there was still a smile on his lips.

Forget it, now that he has recognized it, there is no need to hide it.

Noila Mo resignedly raised his head, raised his clear eyes, and looked at Allen Chu bravely. Who is afraid of whom!

Allen Chu's lips smiled deeper when Noila Mo's eyes looked like*. Noila Mo, we meet again!

What Allen Chu said on the podium, Noila Mo, who had always studied hard, didn't hear a word.

It's not the whisper of a nymph around: "Wow, this senior Chu is so handsome!" "Yes, he is so talented! He speaks well! He knows more than Professor Luo!".

It was because, every time Allen Chu said a word, his eyes had to scan Noila Mo's side. His eyes were terrifyingly sharp, even if he was sitting behind a desk a few meters away from him, Noila Mo could feel a huge pressure. It was simply the look in the eyes of the ferocious beast that found the delicious prey.

endure! I will endure! Noila Mo lowered his eyes and stopped confronting him head-on.

Holding a pen, she unconsciously scribbled on the paper. Suddenly, an idea jumped into my heart.

With a smirk at the corner of his mouth, Noila Mo drew a four-frame cartoon in his notebook.

A ferocious wolf wearing a black suit, dark blue shirt, and lake-blue tie was standing on the podium and talking. This wild wolf's face is Allen Chu's face.

Noila Mo has learned to paint, and Allen Chu's unruly eyes are drawn very vividly by her, making people know that this wild wolf is Allen Chu.

The wild wolf's face is serious, but the inner words written in the circle on his head are: Hmph, you ignorant little girls, are you fascinated by Lao Tzu's handsome appearance? Haha, you never dreamed that I was actually a beast!

The most ridiculous thing is that Noila Mo painted a big pink bow on the tousled hair of the wild wolf. Noila Mo also put on a three-point swimsuit for the rebellious wild wolf, and the gesture of scratching his head was accompanied by that serious, ferocious face, how funny you look!

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu, who was talking on the stage, and then at the wild wolf full of mashup elements on the paper, and his belly was about to break with a secret smile. Allen Chu on the stage, saw Noila Mo look at him, laugh for a long time, look at him again, and laugh for a long time, looking uneasy, and muttering in his heart, what the hell is this girl doing? Is there something dirty on my face?

President Chu, who has always been so free and never put anyone in his eyes, was also a little flustered.

After class is over, I must ask this little girl to ask clearly! Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, who was still grinning, and suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

Chapter 19

The long class is finally over.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. The white face was full of smiles, and the big bright eyes looked at Allen Chu playfully. Goodbye! Big bad wolf~

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, just in time to see Noila Mo whispering to the girl next to him, and making faces at him. At first glance, he was talking badly. There is a strong desire to conquer in the gloomy eyes, little woman, you wait!

"Senior Chu! Please wait a moment!" A group of students holding voice recorders suddenly crowded at the door.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, put his hands in his trouser pockets, standing straight with long legs and tall, condescendingly looking at the leading girl.

"Senior Chu, we are from T News Agency, and would like to have an exclusive interview with you. Can you give us half an hour?" The leading female grows up very sweet, her face shines with confidence, she is T News The social flower of the club, I believe that the senior Chu in front of her can't resist her charm, and will give her face to accept the interview.

"Interview?" Allen Chu's thick eyebrows wrinkled slightly. He had an important meeting next time, and he didn't have time to accept a bunch of little girls playing house games.

"Yes! Senior Chu, you are a man of the world. It's rare to come to T University to teach the younger students. Please accept our invitation!" She Hua began to feel a little confused. Her beauty doesn't seem to work for Allen Chu.

Turning his eyes, Allen Chu saw Noila Mo slipping out of the classroom with his notebook. An interesting smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his slender fingers pointed at Noila Mo: "Interviews are okay. But I only accept her interviews."

"Gah?" Shehua was surprised and turned to look at Noila Mo. Which green onion is this? Actually was named by Chu Senior.

Noila Mo, who was hurriedly pulling Liang Lele out, was surrounded by a group of students from the news agency.

"Classmates, Senior Chu only accepts your interview on call, so please do me a favor..."

"Classmates, we have prepared the questions. Just follow the manuscript and ask Senior Chu's questions..."

Can not help a group of people bombing pleading. Noila Mo bit the bullet and accepted the task of interviewing Allen Chu.

Ok! Just interview! In broad daylight, could Allen Chu dare to treat her? Noila Mo raised her small head high and looked at Allen Chu provocatively. Isn't it just a big bad wolf? She is not Little Red Riding Hood, so she won't be afraid of him!

A bunch of small flames throbbled in Allen Chu's gloomy eyes: Little Pepper, let me catch you this time!

"I only accept her interview alone, and the others can leave." Allen Chu said lightly. He is not used to being surrounded by a group of chirping little girls. The noise made his head hurt.

Of course, he would not admit that he actually wanted to be alone with Pepper.

The crowd retreated. Noila Mo stood in front of Allen Chu with the recording pen that was stuffed for her by others. What happened, she hadn't reacted yet, and only she and Allen Chu were left in the classroom.

Allen Chu let out a low laugh, stretched out his palm, and raised Noila Mo's chin frivolously.

Noila Mo's height of sixty-one is too petite in front of him. The momentum immediately weakened a lot.

But Noila Mo obviously didn't realize this. She waved off Allen Chu's claws with a "pop".

"Allen Chu, please be respectful. This is the school!" Her voice was cold, and her clear water eyes stared at him angrily. Inviolable is written on his face.

Allen Chu felt that it was getting more and more fun. He just likes to see Little Chili angry.

Shrugging his shoulders, he sat down leisurely, and his long legs were crossed comfortably. A pair of deep eyes looked at Noila Mo playfully.

"Don't you want to interview? It can start now." Although very busy, Allen Chu didn't mind giving Noila Mo a few more minutes.

Noila Mo's chin remained at the temperature of his fingers. Big eyes flashed. Pretending to open the recorder and hand it to Allen Chu.

"Senior Chu, do you know what it means to breed pigs?" Noila Mo asked seriously.

"Huh?" Allen Chu's eyes flashed, what tricks this little woman was playing?

"A breeding pig is a boar that goes into heat everywhere. Senior Chu learned a rich five-car, and there are as many women as clothes, so I don't even

understand the word?" Noila Mo tilted her head and looked at Allen Chu curiously with big eyes, with a naive and innocent look. .

Chapter 20

Allen Chu's eyes tightened. No one has ever dared to treat him with this attitude. Such naked words came out of her ruddy little mouth, so Allen Chu disgusted her?

Allen Chu felt that his chest was blocked, and he couldn't get out no matter what.

Staring at Noila Mo with an innocent look, Allen Chu sneered, his tall and straight body approached her, and his backhand clamped her arm tightly.

Feeling the danger coming, Noila Mo struggled desperately: "Let go of me! I will call someone if you don't let go!"

"Call someone?" She thought this could threaten him? The little girl film hasn't figured out the situation.

There is a sly light hidden in Allen Chu's eyes, and she can swallow her at any time.

Noila Mo struggled harder, opening his mouth to call.

As soon as his mouth opened, Allen Chu lowered his head and grasped her lips accurately.

His lips were so hot that Noila Mo's body was shocked, and an electric current paralyzed his whole body. As if satisfied with her reaction, Allen Chu softened his strength with compassion. His lips and tongue were teasing slowly on her lips.

A warm palm touched her body and gently pulled, Noila Mo's white shoulders were immediately exposed.

The cool air stimulated her bare skin and made Noila Mo wake up from the confusion.

Cold sweat dripped from his forehead, and as Allen Chu's palm wandered, feelings of fear accumulated.

This is the classroom. If someone sees her, will she still live? The person who knows the current affairs is a junjie, and then confronts him, completely digging holes for himself.

Noila Mo let out a soft voice and said to him pleadingly: "Okay, I was wrong, I shouldn't scold you, let me go!"

"Let you go? How can the breeding pig stop easily when it is in love?" Allen Chu's voice was shamelessly evil.

"..." Noila Mo was choked into speech. Both legs secretly accumulated strength, and the right leg kicked up fiercely, but was tightly clamped by a pair of iron thighs in midair.

"Noila Mo, want to do this again?" Allen Chu's voice accumulated anger. No one has ever dared to kick him Allen Chu, this little woman has repeatedly challenged his bottom line.

Big palm plunged directly into her clothes with punitive force. Rub it hard and enjoy the smoothness and pleasure brought by the tender skin.

Noila Mo burst into tears in a hurry. Who will save her! She was wrong. She overestimated the man's character too much. She thought that in the school classroom, this man would always be a little scrupulous and would not do anything to her.

"Hey..." The door of the classroom was knocked, and a noisy voice came from outside: "Senior Chu, have you finished the interview?"

Noila Mo seemed to have picked up a life-saving straw and hurriedly shouted: "The interview has been completed. Come in!"

At the moment the door was pushed open, Allen Chu threw Noila Mo out. After all, this is his alma mater, and Professor Luo still has to give three points for his face. Otherwise, Noila Mo would be dead today!

Once he was free, Noila Mo didn't care about picking up the recorder and his notebook, and ran madly outside the classroom.

Dismissing the classmates from the news agency, Allen Chu picked up the notebook left on the table. Opening it casually, Noila Mo's cartoon caught his eye.

"Hmph, you ignorant little girls, are you fascinated by my handsome appearance? Haha, you never dreamt of it, but I am actually a beast!" In the comic, Noila Mo's font is very powerful, fundamentally Unlike the words of a little girl, it resembles her stubborn character.

Allen Chu was not angry but laughed. This game seems to be getting more and more fun! Choking a little pepper, very much to his appetite!