

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 161

When Noila Mo was exhausted and got dressed, the man was already sitting on the sofa in the living room.

With a cigarette in his fingertips, the lingering smoke made his deep eyes dark as night, so he looked at Noila Mo with determination.

Noila Mo was expressionless, walked around him to the hallway, changed his shoes, picked up his bag and prepared to leave.

"What are you doing?" Allen Chu's anger began to rise again. Why could this woman never be tamed? Seeing her, he didn't take him seriously!

Noila Mo's tone was cold: "Since you don't want to leave my home, you have to leave for me."

The three words "my home" were bitten very hard by her.

Allen Chu pinched out the cigarette butt and threw it into the trash can. In a few strides, he stepped in front of Noila Mo and pushed her to the door fiercely: "Noila Mo, you a woman who doesn't believe in words! You promised See Sihan with me on Saturday! Now you dare to release my pigeon!"

Noila Mo looked up at him, her big eyes slowly bursting into tears: "When I left five years ago, you also said that you will never force me to do anything in this life! I'm breaking my promise, how about you? Do you believe it? Compared to me, you are more shameless!"

Allen Chu was stunned for a while.

The words of five years ago were still in his ears, and Noila Mo was right.

A suffocating silence.

It took a long time for Allen Chu to slow down his tone, with a bitter voice: "Do you really like Lin Yifeng?"

What is this man talking about? Noila Mo felt that his brain must have been flooded: "I don't like Lin Yifeng, but it doesn't mean I am willing to be controlled by you! Under the world, is there anyone more arrogant and selfish than you? I invite you to my house. Is it? Did I allow you to touch me? My private life, what qualifications do you have to dictate?"

What Noila Mo said later, Allen Chu could not hear clearly, he only repeated one sentence happily: "You really don't like Lin Yifeng? You have nothing to do with him?"

Noila Mo closed her eyes in boredom, she really didn't want to worry about this problem anymore. If Allen Chu was eating Lin Yifeng's jealousy, then he would be too mentally retarded and would not understand her!

Allen Chu's voice was lowered, with a bit of bitterness: "I thought you would be tempted by him, he... looks like your Senior Shen..."

Senior Shen. It turned out that Allen Chu also saw that Lin Yifeng was similar to Salmon Shen.

Noila Mo's heart hurt suddenly. Senior Shen...This is already a dream that can't be returned. In this life, it can only be the ignorant sweetness of memory, the green heartbeat...

Seeing Noila Mo's face suddenly turned pale, Allen Chu suddenly realized what she was thinking, and slammed her tightly into her arms: "Noila Mo! I forbid you to miss other men! and You can only have me in your eyes when I am together!"

His voice was a little hoarse, grievance, and childish domineering.

Noila Mo was still held by him, but she was at a loss. Perhaps Allen Chu really loved her, but this way of loving made her feel so heavy and hard to breathe...

After hugging for a while, Noila Mo did not resist, but just accepted it obediently, and Allen Chu's mood gradually improved.

Looking down to find her eyes, her voice was very soft: "Noila, don't you want to see Sihan? I have already told him that I will take him to the playground with you today. He was very happy and gave it back to me last night. Call to ask..."

Seeing Noila Mo hesitated and his attitude was a little loose, Allen Chu hurriedly took out his mobile phone and pulled out the latest photo that Sihan had sent to her: "Look, this is Sihan playing the violin, isn't it great?"

In the photo, the little shadow stood under the spotlight on the stage, and his shy smile was paled by the light. It seemed that there was no joy in the performance, but rather nervous and scared.

Noila Mo's eyes were moistened inexplicably. This little man seemed to have a wonderful fate with her. When she saw him, her heart would be sore, painful, and full.

Seeing Noila Mo's expression, Allen Chu knew that there was a scene, and quickly lobbied: "Sihan seems to remember you! I showed him your picture. He looked at it for a long time, and then I put my phone on the sofa. Go to the study to get something and find that he turned on his phone to look at your photos. He seems to like you very much!"

Allen Chu didn't tell lies. After seeing Noila Mo's picture, Si Han looked at it for a long time.

Allen Chu asked him, "Sihan, do you like this aunt?"

He shook his head again and ran away quickly.

Allen Chu sometimes felt that he didn't understand his son at all. He tried so hard to get into his heart.

Noila Mo's heart softened completely. She used Allen Chu's cell phone to post several pictures of Sihan to her cell phone. Then she nodded, "When shall we leave?"

"Yeah!" Allen Chu was so happy that he hugged Noila Mo, and went around in the air several times.

Noila Mo, who had a stern face, couldn't help but laughed: "Allen Chu! You are not naive, let me go!"

## Chapter 162

Noila Mogang and Allen Chu were about to go out when his mobile phone rang.

Allen Chu looked at the screen and smiled at Noila Mo as he answered the phone: "It's Sihan's call."

In order for Noila Mo to hear Sihan's voice, Allen Chu specially set the phone to hands-free mode.

Sihan's voice came out clearly from the phone.

"Hey! Dad, where are you? Where's Aunt Mo? Sihan really wants to go to the amusement park, Dad, can you?"

The crisp childish voice said timidly, and the last sentence "Dad, is that okay?" Noila Mo's heart was slightly sour when he heard the pleading and fearful rejection.

Allen Chu let out a soft voice: "Baby, Dad is here with Aunt Mo, we will set off to pick you up in a while. You can go to the amusement park or the aquarium. Today, Dad and Aunt Mo will accompany you all day. "

Sihan immediately became happy: "Dad, is it true? Stay with me all day?"

Allen Chu smiled: "It's true. Dad did what he said this time."

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu and said, "This time he said he did it." How many times must he say he did not do it before? No wonder Sihan could not believe it.

"Sihan, would you like to say a few words to Aunt Mo?" Allen Chu asked Sihan while consulting Noila Mo's wishes with his eyes.

Noila Mo's heart was lifted up, and her heart was beating suddenly.

The other end of the phone was silent for a while, and the little man yelled quietly: "Aunt Mo..."

Noila Mo nodded quickly: "Hey, Sihan, good!..."

Said a word, but didn't know how to continue. My heart is so blocked, I always feel that my nose is a bit sore.

Allen Chu saw that Noila Mo was overwhelmed, put his arms around her waist, smiled and took the phone: "Sihan, you are waiting for Dad and Aunt Mo at home, we will go home to pick you up immediately."

"Yeah. Goodbye Dad, goodbye Aunt Mo!" The little man's voice was clear and cheerful, obviously extremely happy.

Noila Mo couldn't explain the sore feeling in her heart. Why could every word of this child affect her heart?

Noila Mo laughed and laughed at herself. It might be that she is really getting older and motherly love has spread. Sihan has eaten her milk again, and there is always a concern in his emotions.

Allen Chu's car was parked downstairs, and the domineering luxury SUV, parked in a small car, was particularly eye-catching.

Allen Chu drove quickly, and quickly reached the Chu family mansion.

Noila Mo was full of thoughts when she saw the familiar black iron gate.

Five years ago, she left here, and five years later, she came back. Is her life really just spinning around in place?

A person who looked like a nanny led a little boy under a tree not far from the door, looking forward to it.

It's Xiao Sihan! Noila Mo's breathing became faster, and she stared at the little figure intently.

Some look forward to it, but some are afraid. Will he like himself? Does he remember himself? Noila Mo's mind was confused.

Allen Chu and Noila Mo got out of the car and asked the servant to stop, pulling Noila Mo towards Sihan.

The babysitter came over hurriedly after seeing her: "Young Master, you are back. Young Master has been arguing to be waiting for you here..." Halfway through the conversation, she suddenly stopped talking and took Noila Mo's hand in surprise: "Mo Miss! Is this Miss Mo?"

Noila Mo only noticed that it was Zhang Ma. Just now I just looked at Sihan and didn't see Zhang Ma.

"Mama Zhang, long time no see..." Noila Mo felt more embarrassed. At first, she walked so decisively and so ugly, but now she is following Allen Chu back, I don't know what Zhang Ma would think of her.

Unexpectedly, Madam Zhang shed tears: "Miss Mo, you're back, good, good. For so many years, the young master has been thinking about..."

"Mother Zhang, go back to work!" Allen Chu suddenly interrupted Madam Zhang.

Zhang Ma wiped her tears in embarrassment, handed Sihan to Allen Chu, smiled at Noila Mo again, and then turned and left.

Obviously, Allen Chu interrupted Zhang Ma on purpose just now. What did Zhang Ma want to say just now?

This thought only flashed in Noila Mo's mind, and her attention was completely occupied by Sihan.

On her small white face, a pair of big black eyes looked at her steadily, with a little bewilderment.

Noila Mo couldn't help but squatted down, looked up at Si Han's eyes, and said softly: "Baby, do you remember Auntie?"

The round face is so cute, Noila Mo really wanted to reach out and pinch it.

Sihan's gaze dodged a bit, and he hid behind Allen Chu's legs a little shy, but the child's curious nature made him stick out half of his head from behind Allen Chu's legs and secretly looked at Noila Mo.

This innocent and innocent look is so cute. Noila Mo only felt that her heart was so soft that she stretched out her hand to him with a smile: "Baby, don't be afraid, Auntie likes you. Come over and hold your hand with Auntie?"

The smile on Noila Mo's face was as soft and warm as the warm sun of three springs. Seeing it in his eyes, Allen Chu suddenly felt very happy and satisfied.

Noila Mo finished speaking, but Xiao Sihan still hid behind Allen Chu's legs. Although there was a smile on his face, he was still very shy.

Allen Chu felt a little embarrassed, and stretched out his arm to push Sihan forward: "Sihan, you are a boy, how come you look like a little girl, so shy? This is Aunt Mo, come over and say hello!"

The voice was a little harsh, Si Han glanced at him, and the smile on his face disappeared. His eyes were a bit timid.

Noila Mo was a little angry and a little distressed. Allen Chu, a crude person, knew at a glance that he would not take a child. Where did he say this? It hurts the child's heart too much!

She wanted to give Allen Chu a fierce look, but in front of Sihan, she still resisted this impulse.

In front of the child, we must give his parents the respect they deserve.

"Sihan, it's okay, when you want to say hello to your aunt, will you come to hold hands with your aunt?" Noila Mo tried to resolve the pressure on Xiao Sihan from Allen Chu's harshness.

Her smile was gentle and sincere, and her voice was nice. Xiao Sihan seemed to be encouraged, and quickly nodded to Noila Mo.

"Wow! Sihan is great! You nodded your head to your aunt, you are also saying hello to auntie!" Noila Mo exclaimed, looking at Sihan's pretty face, she couldn't help but want to smile.



The little man was commended and became obviously happy. He raised his head and looked at Allen Chu, with expectations written in his big eyes, as if saying, "Look, dad, auntie praised me!"

Quickly praise the cold! Quickly praise the cold! Noila Mo roared at Allen Chu in his heart.

As if feeling Noila Mo's heartfelt voice, Allen Chu bent down and lifted Xiao Sihan up high, with a smile on his face: "Boy, there is progress! Aunt Mo praised you!"

Xiao Sihan let out a childlike laugh in the air, and Noila Mo looked up, with a big smile on his face.

Zhang Ma looked from behind the terrace, and said in her heart that Miss Mo is better suited to the young master. Look, it looks like a family of three!

That Xiang Hanwei obviously didn't like Sihan, but she just wanted to pretend to spoil him.

Miss Mo is different. She really likes Sihan from the bottom of her heart. It can be seen at a glance.

## Chapter 163

After packing up, Allen Chu and Noila Mo set off with Sihan.

Allen Chu drove in front, Noila Mo sat in the back seat, chatting with Xiao Sihan in the child seat.

Xiao Sihan was very shy. No matter how Noila Mo teased, he just smiled and shook his head or nodded. Slowly, he began to let go, and his big black grape-like eyes kept looking at Noila Mo's face, as if he wanted to carve this face deeply into his mind.

Children are the most sensitive little creatures, and they can instinctively see if others really like him. This sentence is the most correct when used on Sihan.

After the car drove for a while, he was already pestering Noila Mo to tell stories.

Noila Mo searched desperately, telling all the stories he could think of. Sihan listened very happily. When he talked about interesting places, he raised his beautiful eyes and smiled with Noila Mo.

Allen Chu watched the two of them interact from the rearview mirror, and the corners of his lips were also bent.

"Sihan, telling so many stories, Aunt Mo is also tired, so please be quiet for a while and let Auntie rest."

Noila Mo just wanted to say "I'm not tired", Xiao Sihan nodded sensibly, smiled and said to her: "Aunt Mo, are you thirsty? There is water in my glass."

Noila Mo felt sweet in her heart and shook her head hurriedly: "I'm not thirsty, Sihan drink it myself!"

After being quiet for a while, Si Han suddenly clamored to get down, and was reluctant to sit in the child seat.

Allen Chu frowned, "How about that! Children must sit in child seats!"

Si Han pouted, his little face full of grievances: "I want to sit with Aunt Mo!"

As he said, tears began to roll in his eyes. The pitiful and aggrieved look made Noila Mo feel distressed, so he quickly helped him speak: "I'm almost at the aquarium, it doesn't matter if he comes down."

Allen Chu sighed helplessly: "Noila, Sihan is about to be spoiled by you!"

Sihan is about to be spoiled by her? Why is it so comfortable when you hear this sentence? Noila Mo couldn't help smiling, and it was so good to be used to Xiao Sihan!

Used to him, petting him, making him happy, making him happy, seeing his eyes bend like crescents with a smile, and two rows of small white teeth exposed, this feeling is really good!

After Sihan got off the children's chair, at first, he sat beside Noila Mo honestly, a fist distance between the two.

After a while, he began to move towards Noila Mo slowly, very lightly.

Noila Mo saw it in his eyes, suddenly feeling so sad.

Xiao Sihan wanted to get close to her, but was afraid that she would be rejected, so he was a little bit tempted.

He is only five years old! Don't all other boys be self-willed and lawless in their parents' arms? This little man only dared to express his likes so shyly!

Noila Mo held back the dampness in her eyes, smiled and stretched out her arms to Si Han: "Baby, can you let Auntie hug you?"

Xiao Sihan opened his eyes in surprise, and without a second of hesitation, he plunged into Noila Mo's arms!

The little body was soft and fragrant, with a touch of milky smell, so attached to her neck, Noila Mo's tears burst into her eyes!

"Auntie, why are you crying?" Sihan asked milkily, and stretched out her chubby hand to wipe her tears.

Noila Mo sniffed: "Auntie's eyes are fascinated by sand..."

In the front seat, Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo and Xiao Sihan, his nose was a little sour, but his heart was more satisfied and fulfilled.

He knew Noila would like Sihan! He knew it five years ago.

"Auntie doesn't cry, Sihan helps Auntie to blow..." Xiao Sihan pursed his mouth and carefully helped Noila Mo blow his eyes.

Noila Mo couldn't help it anymore and hugged Sihan tightly and k\*ssed him heavily: "Baby, why are you so behaved? Which planet are you little angel from? Auntie likes you so much!"

Sihan was twisted by Noila Mo's k\*ss and made a giggle.

The atmosphere in the car is warm and beautiful...

After making a fuss for a while, Sihan sat on Noila Mo's lap, stretched out a little hand, and touched her hair: "This is auntie's hair..."

Touched her eyes: "This is the aunt's eyes..." Touched her nose: "This is the aunt's nose..." Touched her lips again: "This is the aunt's mouth..."

There was a smile in his eyes, and the cub had an admiration for the mother animal.

Noila Mo's nose began to sore again. Why can this little person always arouse all her tenderness?

Allen Chu interrupted in front: "Sihan, is Aunt Mo beautiful?"

Xiao Sihan nodded with certainty: "Pretty. Aunt Mo is the most beautiful in the world!"

Allen Chu pretended to be injured: "What about father? Isn't father beautiful?"

Xiao Sihan hugged Noila Mo's neck tightly and hid all her small body in her arms: "Daddy is not as beautiful as auntie!"

Haha! Noila Mo laughed and k\*ssed Xiao Sihan on the cheek: "Sihan is great! All of a sudden I can see that Auntie is prettier than your father!"

Allen Chu sighed: "Oh! I really can't help my father! In just a few minutes, I was bought by the beautiful aunt, and I didn't even want my father!"

After speaking, I also found it funny and laughed.

Although Xiao Sihan didn't understand what the adults were laughing at, he still laughed happily.

In his impression, Dad hadn't smiled so happily for a long time.

He really likes this Aunt Mo. The smell on her body is so good that he feels very comfortable and he is no longer afraid.

The small arms made Noila Mo's neck tighter.

Noila Mo instinctively stretched out his hand to touch his head, gently rubbing the top of his head, his hair was soft and thin, not like a little boy, but like a little girl. It's very similar to her own hair.

Noila Mo's loving touch made Xiao Sihan a little drowsy. He found a comfortable position in Noila Mo's arms, closed his eyes, and hummed softly in his mouth.

Don't be too obvious about acting like a baby.

Noila Mo just ate this set. Not only did he not feel tired, but on the contrary, he raised his arms carefully to make his head rest more comfortable, staring at his two long rows of eyelashes, and leaned down involuntarily. A k\*ss was stamped on his forehead.

In his sleep, the little guy's hand was still firmly pulling on her skirt, as if he was afraid of her leaving again.

Noila Mo embraced the cold, and only felt fulfilled like never before. A certain hole in the depths of the heart was filled with strangeness.

"Noila, don't you regret dating me?" Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's contented expression, feeling very proud.

With his charm, coupled with the charm of his son, if Noila Mo cannot be conquered, then his Chu character will be written backwards!

"Yeah. I'm glad to be here. Sihan is really cute, as cute as I thought." Noila Mo smiled and nodded. After finishing speaking, he felt that it was not enough, and immediately added: "No, better than I thought. A hundred times more cute."

A gleam of light flashed in Allen Chu's eyes: "Then, can you date once a week from now on?"

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Do you like the new two chapters? In the future, should I write more about Noila Mo and Allen Chu's rival scenes, or more about the warm scenes of a family of three? I see that everyone is urging for updates. In fact, my updates are not too small. Many romances in NetEase only change one or two thousand words a day. I change at least four thousand words a day, and sometimes even six or seven thousand words.

## Chapter 164

Date once a week? This man can really push his nose to his face!

Noila Mo frowned and was about to refuse. At first sight of Sihan's small face, he couldn't bear it, so she said vaguely: "Let's talk about it."

When the amusement park arrived, Xiao Sihan was still asleep. Allen Chu unfastened his seat belt, leaned forward from the front seat, and stretched out his hand to pat Sihan's face: "Son, get up!"

Noila Mo quickly stopped his hand and glared at him: "What are you doing! Let him sleep for a while."

Allen Chu pointed out the window very innocently: "It's already here."

Noila Mo really didn't know how to communicate with this single-celled creature. No wonder they say "I would rather talk to the begging mother than the official father"!

Man, after all, he was a little too careless.

The little guy is sleeping, Zhengxiang, being awakened alive, must be uncomfortable, Allen Chu couldn't even think of this.

"What will happen if you sleep for a while? Isn't it just to make the child happy if you bring your child out to play? Now his first need is to sleep, and a good night's sleep will make him happy, so why not meet his needs late? How about going to the amusement park at one point? You don't feel sorry for that time and worry about not earning the fare? President Chu?"

Noila Mo said in a series of words that Allen Chu was helpless. Seeing her guarding Xiao Sihan like a hen guarding a cub, Allen Chu's heart was warm, and his eyes were full of smiles and petting. Leaning over, it was a k\*ss on her lips: "Little thing, how dare you taunt me!"

Noila Mo couldn't avoid it, and was k\*ssed straight up by him. His face flushed immediately, and she groaned: "In front of the child, you are so faceless and skinless, it's an old disrespect!"

Noila Mo held the child in her arms, her face was so charming, maternal brilliance and feminine temptation, the two unique beauty of women were

revealed in her vividly, Allen Chu only felt that she was astonishingly beautiful at the moment. He was intoxicated and moved, his heart was full of something, and his sweetness was almost painful.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for Xiao Sihan to wake up. Rubbing his eyes, realizing that he was in Noila Mo's arms, he immediately opened a big smile, and the soft, childlike voice shouted, "Aunt Mo!"

"Hey! Baby is awake? Really good!" Noila Mo was sweet in her heart, helping Si Han to sit up, and move her already numb and sore arm by the way.

Allen Chu glanced at her, "Is my arm hurt? I told you to put it down just now, but I didn't listen."

Noila Mo smiled: "I'm happy!"

Sihan sat upright, saw the gate of the amusement park castle at a glance, and excitedly pointed out the window and shouted, "Aunt Mo! The amusement park is here!"

Noila Mo smiled: "Yes! Let's go, let's get off the car! We are thinking of going in and play!"

Watching the interaction between the little woman and the little man, Allen Chu was very depressed to find that he had been completely ignored by Sihan.

Since he woke up, he hasn't seen himself as a genuine father!

A sour sentence came: "Sihan, you haven't called Dad yet!"

Sihan didn't turn his head to look at him, and shouted perfunctorily: "Dad!"

Pointing to the windmill outside the amusement park excitedly and talking to Noila Mo and laughing.



Allen Chu shrank, with unwillingness and jealousy in his eyes, he looked at Noila Mo: "Noila Mo, you will really buy people!"

Noila Mo raised her eyebrows proudly at him: "You can buy it if you have the ability!"

There are a lot of people at the entrance of the amusement park, all parents brought their children to play. There is a smile on everyone's face, which makes people feel warm. The early summer sun was shining brightly on the square in front of the amusement park, the leaves of ginkgo trees were verdant, and the air was sweet and warm.

Sihan was holding Noila Mo in one hand and Allen Chu in the other, jumping around, happy like a bird out of the cage.

After playing some projects, Sihan had to ride the roller coaster again, holding Noila Mo's hand to act like a baby, "Aunt Mo, will you sit with me?"

Noila Mo looked at the ups and downs of the roller coaster embarrassingly. Although it was a children's roller coaster, not as intense as an adult's, Noila Mo was still a little scared. She was most afraid of the ups and downs of weightlessness.

Allen Chu also saw Noila Mo's embarrassment, and took Sihan's hand: "Daddy will be alone with you. Aunt Mo is a little uncomfortable. Let her rest."

Little Sihan was unwilling, twisting Noila Mo's hand and began to cry: "No, I want Aunt Mo to accompany him."

Xiao Sihan will finally act like a baby, and dare to be as willful as an ordinary child. Noila Mo was happy, and was about to say yes to Sihan, Allen Chu slapped him on the head: "Why cry? Why don't you look like a man at all!"

The strength is very light, but the tone is harsh.

Si Han was suddenly beaten by Allen Chu, a little dumbfounded. The big black grape-like eyes opened wide and looked at Allen Chu in a daze.

Two seconds later, the reaction came over, and tears fell straight down from the grievance, but he didn't dare to pester Noila Mo anymore. Only timidly hide behind her.

That kind of hurt and dare not make a sound, how pitiful it is.

## Chapter 165

Looking at Sihan's appearance, Noila Mo's heart seemed to be pierced in half by a knife. Although it was best for adults not to quarrel in front of children, she couldn't help it!

Taking a step forward to protect Sihan in his arms, he yelled at Allen Chu: "You are sick! Isn't it normal for such a small child to act like a baby occasionally? You actually beat him?"

Allen Chu originally wanted to educate Sihan to be like a man, not to cry like a little girl, but seeing Sihan's injury and aggrieved expression and dare not say, he was heartbroken.

Allen Chu squatted down and looked at Sihan apologetically: "Sihan, I'm sorry, Dad... Dad just, I just hope you can be stronger, Dad didn't mean it..."

Seeing Xiao Sihan shrinking in Noila Mo's arms with a pair of clear eyes panicking, Allen Chu felt even more uncomfortable.

He blamed himself extremely, tentatively reaching out to Chao Sihan to hug him, and was ready to be rejected by him.

Sihan looked at Allen Chu, only hesitated for two seconds, and then threw into his arms without hesitation: "Dad, it's okay, it's Sihan who pesters Auntie, Dad is angry. Be good, don't Aunt Mo. accompany."

There were still tears on Si Han's eyelashes, but a big smile appeared on his face.

Allen Chu's eyes flushed fiercely, and he hugged Si Han tightly. His son is so sensible!

"Go, son, dad accompany you on the roller coaster." Allen Chu hugged Sihan and sat on his shoulders, then said to Noila Mo: "There is some water over there, sit and drink something. Let us!"

Noila Mo ignored him, but looked up at Si Han with a smile: "Baby, Aunt Mo will go with you!"

Sihan widened his eyes in surprise, and then shook his head sensibly: "Aunt Mo, you don't need to accompany me if you don't like riding a roller coaster. I'm a man, I don't pester Auntie."

Noila Mo smiled: "No, Auntie wants to sit now."

After riding the roller coaster, playing the pirate ship and the maze again, Sihan finally had a good time. He touched his stomach and said to Noila Mo coquettishly: "Aunt Mo, I'm hungry."

Allen Chu raised his little hand: "Go, let's find a delicious restaurant and have a big meal!"

Sihan held Allen Chu with one hand, and Noila Mo with the other, playing naughty and happy like a cute little monkey.

Allen Chu tried to talk to Noila Mo all the way, but Noila Mo ignored him all the time. Her smile and gentleness were only for Xiao Sihan.

Allen Chu knew that she was still angry when he patted Sihan's head just now, and couldn't help being angry, but it was a little bit sweet.

Noila likes Sihan, which makes him happier than Noila likes himself.

Taking advantage of Xiao Sihan to go to the children's toilet, Allen Chu brazenly rubbed against Noila Mo: "Noila, still angry? Sihan is not angry anymore, why are you still stern?"

Fortunately, he didn't mention Sihan, but when he mentioned Sihan, Noila Mo's anger rose again.

He lowered his voice and gritted his teeth and said: "Allen Chu! You are not worthy to be a father at all!"

Allen Chu was very aggrieved: "Is it so serious? I just patted him on the head! To educate my son, I should be stricter. If I were a daughter, I would definitely not touch her."

Noila Mo was so angry that he didn't want to care about him. After a while, she said, "Are you educating children? Physical punishment is the lowest way! It's just hurting children! Don't you think Sihan is overly well-behaved? A five-year-old boy, who was originally naughty and naughty and lawless, even if he was a little headstrong, just say a few words to make him realize that he was wrong. What about you, actually do it! Don't tell me you just took a shot What is the difference between your action and a hit?!"

After Noila Mo finished speaking, Allen Chu was silent for a while and then said, "What you said makes sense. I really discipline Sihan too harshly. I'm just afraid that he doesn't have a mother and lacks in education. I didn't expect that I was self-defeating. It's..."

Noila Mo had no idea that Allen Chu would admit his mistake so simply.

He is the kind of person who has to fight to the end without turning his head after hitting the south wall. Strong and domineering. But now, he actually admitted wrong.

Maybe, in the past five years, he has really changed...

Noila Mo sighed and softened her tone: "Be more patient and tolerant with Sihan in the future! He is still so young and does not have the care of his mother. If you are so strict, then he will be too pitiful!"