

The Contract Lover

Chapter 181

“Stupid woman! What are you doing? Do you want to break my eardrum?” Allen Chu gritted his teeth suddenly on the other end of the call.

In a short sentence, like a spring breeze blowing open the frozen lake, the alienation and indifference that lay between Noila Mo and Allen Chu magically disappeared, and the arrogant and domineering Allen Chu returned.

He will be fierce to her, very strong, but has the warmest embrace and the purest smile.

Uh? Did the phone break? Allen Chu just pretended not to speak? Noila Mo was stunned, and she explained, “Ah, I thought the phone was broken... I’m sorry...”

After the explanation, Noila Mo suddenly didn’t know what to say, and Allen Chu also remained silent.

Alienation and indifference have returned. It was so close that I could even hear my breath, but it seemed to be separated by a mountain.

Neither spoke nor hung up the phone.

What does Allen Chu mean? Noila Mo suddenly felt a sense of frustration with a hot face and sticking to her cold ass. She took a deep breath and said softly, “Thank you for saving me. Good night.”

Her eyes were a little sore, Noila Mo stretched out her fingers and was about to hang up when she suddenly heard Allen Chu’s voice from her phone: “Wait a minute.”

"Huh?" Noila Mo held her breath suddenly.

"Sihan has been arguing to play with you. Tomorrow, if it is convenient for you, would you like to take Sihan out to play with you?" Allen Chu's voice was very weak, and he could not hear any emotions.

Uh? Hang out with Sihan? Noila Mo hesitated for a moment, without speaking.

Allen Chu spoke again: "Don't worry, I won't go with you."

"Oh, this way. Then... okay." Noila Mo answered very quickly. She herself didn't know if it was to cover up the little loss in her heart, or because she was very happy that Allen Chu did not go.

The mood is really complicated...

"Then I'll hang up. Good night." The intermittent silence on the call made Noila Mo feel suffocated, and she wanted to end the call soon.

After speaking, she paused, waiting for Allen Chu to answer.

Across the phone, after a long silence, a clear busy tone came.

He actually hung up the phone.

This is the first time he has known her for so many years.

Noila Mo held the phone in a daze, staring at the blackened screen, the pain in her heart spreading to her fingertips.

After tossing and turning all night, when I woke up early in the morning, there were two big dark circles under my eyes.

Noila Mo used some concealer, but still couldn't cover it, and simply gave up. Because she was going to play with her children, she didn't even put on light makeup, so she wore a simple white T jeans and canvas shoes and went out.

Forget it, hasn't she been worrying about this relationship? Now that Allen Chu finally let go, what kind of heart does she hurt?

Noila Mo, don't make a mistake! She reminded herself over and over again in her heart that when she was about to arrive at the Chu Family Villa, she had already completed ten percent of her mental construction.

I called in advance to confirm at 9 o'clock in the morning, so when she got off the taxi, she had already seen Xiao Sihan waiting for her at the gate waiting eagerly.

Standing next to Si Han was Zhang Ma, no one else was there.

"Sihan!" Seeing Sihan, the sadness and pain in Noila Mo's heart disappeared instantly, smiled and ran towards Sihan, picked him up, lifted it high above his head and rotated again. Hold him tightly in his arms.

The little man smiled, his big eyes were crystal clear, and the corners of his mouth were two deep dimples. He looked up at Noila Mo, suddenly craned his neck and k*ssed her on the face: "Aunt Mo, I miss you so much!"

The sweet smell of milk pours into Noila Mo's nose, which is the smell of angels.

Noila Mo hugged him tightly, eyes full of smiles, and k*ssed his little nose: "Baby, my aunt misses you too!"

Madam Zhang walked over with a smile and handed Noila Mo a backpack: "Miss Mo, there are Sihan's water cups and fruit boxes, as well as wet tissues and a few small toys. You take Sihan out to play, these It can be used."

Noila Mo smiled and took it over: "Mother Zhang, you are so careful!"

Zhang Ma turned to look at the mansion behind her, smiled and said to Noila Mo: "These are all for Miss Xiang."

Xiang Hanwei? Is she here today too? Are you with Allen Chu now?

Noila Mo's heart suddenly became a bit blocked, and she didn't want to stay any longer.

Holding Sihan's hand and preparing to say goodbye to Madam Zhang, Sihan pouted and looked at her: "Aunt Mo, can you tell my father not to be with Aunt Xiang? I don't like Aunt Xiang!"

Noila Mo looked at Sihan embarrassedly and scratched his little nose: "Hey, Aunt Mo can't be the master of this matter! If Sihan has any ideas, go and communicate with Dad by yourself, okay?"

Sihan blinked, his tone a little frustrated: "Forget it, my father will not agree. Aunt Mo, let's go!"

Noila Mo nodded and took his little hand to leave. Zhang Ma suddenly shouted: "Miss Mo, Master and Miss Xiang are here, do you want to say hello to them?"

Noila Mo turned his head to look, Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei were walking towards this side, Xiang Hanwei took Allen Chu's arm and smiled very brightly.

Noila Mo's eyes darkened, and she was about to say no to Zhang Ma, and Xiang Hanwei had already stopped her enthusiastically: "Noila! Are you here? Why didn't you go in and sit? Just now thinking about the cold Waiting for you at the door, now that you are here, he must be so happy?"

While they were talking, they had already reached Noila Mo and Xiao Sihan's side.

While talking to Xiang Hanwei, she bent down and twisted Xiao Sihan's face jokingly: "Little thing, so eccentric, the new aunt is here, don't even want me and your father!"

Xiao Sihan covered his face and took a step back, hiding behind Noila Mo: "Aunt Xiang, it hurts!"

Noila Mo looked down, Xiao Sihan's face was turned red, and Xiang Hanwei's effort was not small!

An unhappiness surged in her heart, and Noila Mo ignored the warm greeting to Han Wei, and only faintly nodded to her, without a glance at Allen Chu.

Xiang Hanwei pulled Allen Chu's arm tighter, and she couldn't wait to stick to him: "Allen, why don't you say hello to the guest?"

Her actions and language are as familiar and confident as the hostess. That kind of intimacy and a little coquettish tone made Noila Mo very clearly aware that she, Xiang Hanwei, is Allen Chu's true girlfriend.

Allen Chu squinted at Hanwei, and a sharp light flashed through the corner of his eyes.

"Miss Mo, it's been very hard to take the kids, so Sihan will ask you." Allen Chu spoke lightly, his eyes swept over Noila Mo and quickly drew away.

Miss Mo. He called her Miss Mo.

Noila Mo suddenly wanted to laugh. Is this the call she called President Chu when he met them for the first time five years later in revenge?

That's great. really good. Noila Mo smiled and looked up at Allen Chu: "Chu is polite."

Chapter 182

The little guy clamored to go to the zoo, and the weather was good, so Noila Mo smiled and nodded: "Okay, let's go to the zoo. Go see the big lion!"

Driver Uncle Wang followed behind Noila Mo and Si Han, and interrupted with a smile: "Miss Mo, the road to the zoo is very blocked on weekends. You must be mentally prepared."

Noila Mo was about to say that it's okay, suddenly a thought came to his mind, and he hurriedly smiled and asked Sihan: "Baby, have you ever been on the subway?"

There is a subway next to the zoo, which is very convenient from Chu's house. Just ask Uncle Wang to send them to the subway entrance.

Xiao Sihan's eyes lit up after hearing this: "No! Aunt Mo, are you going to take me to the zoo by subway?"

Noila Mo nodded: "The subway will not be jammed, and it's also convenient, Sihan, do you want to sit?"

Sihan's little chicken nodded like a rice pecking: "Think, think! I want to sit too much! Every time I go out, I either take Dad's car or Uncle Wang's car. It's suffocated!"

Uncle Wang was also happy, and happily sent Noila Mo and Si Han to the subway entrance, and waved back.

It was the first time Xiao Sihan took the subway and saw everything fresh. I kept pointing to the questions in the subway station, very excited.

Everything went smoothly, but there was an accident when entering the station. Noila Mo's subway card never came out.

The subway staff next to him was a very young and handsome guy. When he saw him, he came over to help, took Noila Mo's card to the machine in the studio and swiped it several times, finally solving the problem.

Noila Mo thanked me very gratefully: "Thank you! I really troubled you."

The young man smiled brightly and brightly: "It's okay, it's just a job."

Seeing that Xiao Sihan kept looking at him with his little head, the young man asked, "Is this your brother? So cute!"

Little brother? Noila Mo was delighted after hearing this. Do she and Sihan look like siblings? Is she so young and so beautiful?

"Oh, no, this is my friend's son." Noila Mo suppressed the swelling vanity in his heart and replied with a smile.

Noila Mo's white and tender face, his eyes bend like two crescent moons with a smile, and a row of neat white pearl-like teeth shines beautifully.

The young man was dumbfounded. Nowadays, women go out with heavy makeup. Such a fresh and beautiful girl is really rare!

On impulse, he took out his cell phone and asked Noila Mo: "What is your cell phone number? Why don't we exchange calls!"

Uh? Is this the legendary strike-up? Noila Mo suddenly became embarrassed. Because of his politeness, he couldn't refuse directly, so he had to tell the young man his mobile phone number.

After pulling Sihan into the station, Sihan was still thinking about the question just now: "Aunt Mo, did the uncle just now want to soak you?"

what? Noila Mo couldn't help laughing, and lightly patted Xiao Sihan on the head: "What is your little brain, so premature...Do you know what 'bubble' means?"

Sihan said with a small chest: "Aunt Mo, I have grown up, and I am not a child. Of course I understand what it means to be bubbled. It means boys want to chase you and invite you to dinner!"

Noila Mo smiled and shook his head, took his hand and walked forward: "Little devil head, let's go!"

When he arrived at the zoo, Noilahan bought the ticket, and went around the outer circle with Si Han enthusiastically.

The outer circle is full of ape-like primates, very mischievous, jumping around on the tall trees, making Xiao Sihan very happy.

Noila Mo took out the camera card and wiped the card and took countless photos. Not only did he not feel tired, but there was a different kind of fulfillment and sweetness.

After playing for a long time, I ate the children's set meal at the children's theme restaurant in the zoo. Noila Mo saw that Sihan was a little tired, so he took a taxi to take Sihan back.

When the car was approaching Chu's house, Noila Mo became nervous again inexplicably. I was afraid of seeing Allen Chu, but there was hope in my heart.

Seeing Zhang's mother greeted him, Noila Mo smiled and handed Sihan to Zhang's mother: "Zhang Ma, Sihan is already very sleepy. You should be able to fall asleep as soon as you go to bed."

Mom Zhang smiled and stretched out her hand towards Sihan, but Sihan held Noila Mo's neck tightly: "No! I don't want it! I want Aunt Mo to accompany me!"

Noila Mo was a little embarrassed: "Sihan, Aunt Mo also wants to go home, can Sihan sleep by herself?"

"Okay! I want Aunt Mo! I only want Aunt Mo alone!" Sihan began to get angry.

Seeing Noila Mo still reluctant, Sihan was anxious and angry, and began to cry. The arm strangled Noila Mo's neck so that she could barely breathe.

Mom Zhang saw Noila Mo's thoughts and implicitly hinted: "Miss Mo, the young master and Miss Xiang just went out. They said they were going to dinner. They won't be able to come back for a while. Sihan is stubborn, if you really leave. I'm afraid I won't be able to coax him all night."

Noila Mo felt helpless, and felt sorry for Sihan, so she had to hug him and walked into the house: "Okay, okay, auntie sleeps with Sihan, Sihan, don't cry."

Fortunately, Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei are not in the living room. Sihan's bedroom is on the second floor. Zhang's mother is leading the way. Noila Mo walks up the stairs lightly holding Sihan, hoping that Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei will be back later.

When he arrived at Sihan's bedroom, Noila Mo helped him scrub a little, and told him two more stories. Sihan soon fell asleep.

Looking at his peaceful face, Noila Mo couldn't help but shook his head with a smile. The child was sleeping really fast. He was still asking questions for the first second, and the next second, he slept extremely sweetly.

Noila Mo stood up from the bed, put down the story book in his hand, and gently closed the door to Si Han, and was about to go down the stairs to leave. Suddenly, he heard a long and shrill groan.

The moan came from a room on the corner of the second floor. Noila Mo's body shook abruptly, and his right hand tightly held the black carved and gold iron railing.

Anyone with a little experience knows what sound is this.

My heart seemed to be hit hard by a big stone, dull pain.

It is one thing to listen to Xiang Hanwei describing her and Allen Chu's bed love, but to hear it in person is another.

The tears fell off guard, silently falling onto the wool carpet, and quickly disappeared without a trace.

Noila Mo covered her ears and ran with all her energy. Mom Zhang, who was wiping the vase in the living room, hadn't seen what was going on. Noila Mo ran away like an arrow from the string.

Chapter 183

In the bedroom on the second floor, Chu Tianxi was riding on a man. "Who is good with your wife and I?" Chu Tianxi gasped and asked.

The man's expression is very enjoyable: "Of course you are great! She is like a dead fish in bed!"

Chu Tianxi smiled triumphantly and contemptuously: "That's natural! It's a pity that you are a little driver, otherwise, your mouth is so sweet, it would be nice to be my boyfriend!"

There is a breath of XX indoors.

Noila Mo didn't know how he got home, and was not in the mood to eat dinner. After taking a bath in a muddle, she lay down on the bed bored.

In her mind, the coquettish moan was still echoing, making her feel sick and aggrieved.

Noila Mo, you're so cheap! Why did you go to Chu's house? Do you really just want to see Sihan? Is there really only one reason?

Self-inflicted, don't live, you yourself gave others the opportunity to hurt you, and now you pretend to show a pitiful appearance to whom?

That person doesn't care at all! No matter how painful and hard you are, no matter how sad you are!

In the darkness, Noila Mo picked up the scalpel and dissected herself cruelly. It's good to put it to death and live thereafter. It is better to give up completely.

When she got up the next morning, Noila Mo carefully put on a light makeup, found the HR business card of a certain company that she had thrown in the corner of the drawer before, and dialed the number on it.

Noila Mo! struggle! start again! Nothing can stump you! Work, there will be! There will be men too!

Noila Mo cheered for herself and injected herself with artificial chicken blood.

After the chicken blood was beaten, the condition was much better. As I was about to go out for a meal to reward myself with a new life, my phone rang.

Noila Mo took a look, "Zhang Yue". After thinking about it for a long time, I remembered, isn't this the subway worker who spoke to her that day?

Unexpectedly, he would actually contact her.

"Hey, hello. Is it Miss Noila Momo?" Zhang Yue's voice was a little angry, not like a person who came to strike up a conversation, but like a teacher Lai Xing to inquire.

"Well, I am." Noila Mo didn't know what to say after she answered.

After confirming that it was Noila Mo, Zhang Yue's tone became even worse: "Miss Mo, I have no grievances with you, why did you harm me like this?"

"Huh?" Noila Mo's eyes widened in surprise. What is this person talking about? Why can't she understand a word?

"Miss Mo! Thanks to you, I am unemployed!" Zhang Yue's anger surged out: "I admit that I did have the intention to strike up a conversation with you at the subway station that day! But I just asked you to call, no Do you something else?"

"Uh, yeah." Noila Mo felt that her mind could no longer keep up with the opponent's rhythm.

What does he want to express? Is he unemployed? What does it matter to her? She simply forgot who he was!

"In that case, why did you tell your boyfriend that I was harassing you at the subway station! I know that your boyfriend is powerful and powerful, and he can run me to death with a little finger! But you are so upside-down and spreading rumors, Are you afraid of retribution?"

Zhang Yue said more and more angry, almost already roaring: "I'm so f*cking blind, I want to strike up a conversation with you! Even if I have lost eight hundred lifetimes of mold, I encountered something like you!"

This Zhang Yue must be crazy, Noila Mo was angry and depressed, confused, "Hey, what are you talking about! Who did it? What boyfriend? What are you talking about?"

Before he finished speaking, the other party hung up the phone.

A headless case was left behind, blocking Noila Mo almost without myocardial infarction.

It's easy to get a little better, and then it's bad. Noila Mo looked up to the sky and sighed: "It's really a fleeting disadvantage!"

Just after sighing, the phone rang again. Noila Mo grabbed the phone and said fiercely: "Zhang Yue! Did you find the wrong person! Are there too many girls talking at the subway station and confused? "

"Aunt Mo, it's me..." On the other end of the phone, a soft and tender voice rang softly, seeming to be frightened by Noila Mo's fierce aura.

Noila Mo was taken aback, and quickly went to comfort him: "I'm sorry, Sihan, auntie thought it was someone else, but I'm sorry for you, I'm sorry, Sihan don't be afraid, it's auntie that is not good, I was so scared that I was scared..."

After listening to Noila Mo's explanation, Si Han became happy: "Aunt Mo, our kindergarten wants to post pictures on the wall. Will you give me the picture of us going to the zoo? I want to post the picture with the monkey! "

Noila Mo nodded, "Okay, Aunt Mo will send it to you in a moment."

As soon as I finished speaking, I immediately realized a problem. How to give Sihan the photo? Is it going to pass Allen Chu again?

"Aunt Mo, can you send it to my dad online? My dad is right there!" Si Han said happily, and he added in a low voice, "Aunt Xiang is not in my house today."

Noila Mo frowned instinctively when she heard Xiang Hanwei's name.

After struggling for a long time, he said softly: "Okay. I'll go online right away and send the photo to your dad."

After waiting for a while, Sihan didn't speak. Noila Mo was about to say goodbye to the little guy. Allen Chu's voice rang on the other end of the phone: "You can send it to my mailbox."

After speaking, without any explanation, the phone was hung up.

Chapter 184

Uh? Allen Chu hung up her phone again? This is the second time!

Noila Mo stared at the phone, half to death. Damn man, so sure she still remembers his email address?

Five years have passed! Osama bin Laden is dead, and the world has long been vicissitudes of life. Why should she remember his email address?

Although-she does remember.

Noila Mo was so angry that he threw the phone in the trash can and sat on the sofa for a while before getting up to the refrigerator to find water.

She really couldn't figure it out, just now Zhang Yue scolded her with such ugly words, she was not too angry. Why does Allen Chu have the ability to make her angry like this?

Because this man is terrible! Thin, affectionate, domineering, possessive! Noila Mo remembered Allen Chu's guilt in his heart, treated the dart board behind the door as Allen Chu's face, and threw a few darts over, making him feel a little more comfortable.

The phone began to scream in the trash can.

Noila Mo sipped "Chinese leaves" leisurely, and leaned his legs comfortably on the coffee table in front of the sofa, facing the light from the window, admiring his white and tender feet.

Allen Chu hated her not answering the phone most. Now, he must be crazy!

Noila Mo did a ballet dance, got up gracefully, ready to throw the finished drink bottle into the trash can.

When I saw Sihan's background photo on the shining mobile phone screen, I suddenly panicked. I only cared about Allen Chu. Why did I forget that Sihan was still waiting for the photo!

Noila Mo hurriedly picked up the phone from the trash can without wiping it: "Hello~~"

"What about the photo? I didn't see it in the mailbox. Did you post it?" Allen Chu's voice was still very weak, and he could not hear any emotions.

Noila Mo's eyes widened innocently: "Email? I don't know your email address! Just now I was about to ask, you hung up the phone..."

Allen Chu paused for half a second before he said, "My email is hofour2@XX.com". Noila Mo curled his lips on the other end of the phone. The world is changing with each passing day, but some people use one mailbox for ten years. It's really muddy...

After Allen Chu finished talking about his email address, he paused for another half a second, and finally couldn't help but said quietly, "I can't remember even an email address. How can someone like you talk to a stupid woman like you? I really can't figure it out..."

Uh? Why did the topic switch to hitting up a conversation again?

Noila Mo was about to ask, and the phone was again! Be! hang! Break! Up!

the third time! ! ! Allen Chu hung up her phone for the third time! Is it tolerable or unbearable! Anger is rolling, at this moment, if Noila Mo is wearing a hat, I am afraid that the hat will also be washed away!

She finally realized the feeling of being angry!

Not only hung up her phone, but also insulted her IQ, stupid woman? Don't deserve to be accosted? and many more! There seems to be something wrong here!

Strike up a conversation, how did Allen Chu know someone accosted her?

"Your boyfriend is powerful and powerful, you can run me to death with a little finger!" Zhang Yue's words suddenly echoed in Noila Mo's mind.

Noila Mo suddenly realized! She finally understood, who was the man behind it! I understand who the abuse of power caused Zhang Yue to lose his job!

It can only be Allen Chu! There can be no second answer!

It must be that Sihan went home and accidentally said that there was a handsome guy in the subway station who wanted to pick her up, and then Allen Chu went to find the young man frantically and used his power to force people to be fired!

It must be so!

The old grievances of being hung up add a new hate! Noila Mo's fingers trembled with excitement, and even Allen Chu's phone number could not be retrieved.

After going through the address book three times, the call finally got through!

Chapter 185

"Hello?" Allen Chu answered the phone.

Noila Mo's anger broke out as soon as he heard his voice: "Allen Chu, are you mentally ill! The subway worker named Zhang Yue, is it because you are behind your back to make people unemployed?!"

"Yes. It's me." Allen Chu replied confidently, without any guilty conscience or anxiety.

Noila Mo went crazy: "Allen Chu, take medicine if you are sick! Did you offend you? Did you make them unemployed? You...you are simply unreasonable!"

"Doesn't he like to strike up a conversation? How great it is to be unemployed, so many girls on the street, casually strike up a conversation!" Allen Chu said lightly.

Noila Mo could almost imagine his expression at the moment, her eyes squinted slightly, and her eyebrows were raised in disdain, with a hateful look of arrogance.

Noila Mo's heart suddenly moved, and she blurted out: "No, Allen Chu, you hurt him so much, it's not because he accosted me?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone for two seconds. After a while, Allen Chu said, "Noila Mo, don't be affectionate. I have shares in the subway in City C. I just don't want to use money to raise such bad employees who pick up girls during working hours. It has nothing to do with you. Ok?"

It turned out that the hand holding the phone trembled. Noila Mo felt uncomfortable, but she insisted: "Well, even if you are a shareholder of Fafa, but if you do this, it is really easy to make me confused! From now on, please don't interfere with anything around me! Anything! Anyone!"

Allen Chu was silent.

Noila Mo waited for two seconds, and then stabbed again: "President Chu, you will not forget? Just a few days ago, you personally said that from then on, the bridge will return, the road will return, and there will be no more f*ck! I ask you to keep this sentence in mind!"

After finishing speaking, unable to wait for Allen Chu's reaction, Noila Mo hung up the phone swiftly and decisively!

Oye! Finally got a game back!

He called her three times, and she called him once. He was indifferent to her, humiliated her, and she also mocked him severely!

It's even now, and it really owes nothing!

After Noila Mo was happy for two seconds, she suddenly thought of a question: She wanted to send a picture of Sihan to Allen Chu's mailbox...

Ugh! Why is there always no way to break cleanly? Noila Mo stroked her forehead, feeling a headache.

After copying the photos from the camera to the computer, Noila Mo hesitated when seeing the last photo, not knowing whether to send it to Allen Chu.

That is a photo of her and Sihan. She didn't want her photo to fall into Allen Chu's hands, but this photo is really good!

Under the bright sunshine, Sihan nestled in her arms, her smile was as pure as an angel, and her face was full of happiness and satisfaction. This is the most beautiful, cutest and warmest of all Sihan photos.

For some reason, Noila Mo always felt proud of looking at this picture of Sihan. Although not her son, she wants to show it to the world: Look, what a beautiful baby!

After struggling for a long time, Noila Mo still posted the group photo.

After sending the photos, Noila Mo deliberately checked her mailbox, but she didn't receive a reply from Allen Chu, and she didn't even have an automatic

reply from the checked email. Noila Mo flipped through her cell phone again, but her inbox was empty. No text messages came in either.

Rude! Uneducated! Noila Mo was so angry that he murmured a few words. He didn't want to call Allen Chu again to ask if he received it, so he took a shower and went to bed.

People have already said, don't be affectionate! What is she going to do with her face?

I have been with Sihan for most of the day today, and when I came back, Noila Mo was tired. She lay on the bed and cursed Allen Chu in her heart, and soon fell asleep.

In the dimness, I suddenly heard the phone on the bedside ringing, and Noila Mo didn't turn on the lamp, so he caught the phone and connected.

"Hello?" Her voice was sleepy, with a little nasal sound, adding to her childishness and cuteness.

Allen Chu's voice came over: "It's me. I received the photos. Thank you for taking so many lovely photos for Sihan."

Oh, Allen Chu finally remembered sending a thank-you letter. Noila Mo wanted to mock him, but he was too sleepy and said vaguely: "Well, you are welcome, this is what I should do."

After speaking, he let go of his hand and fell asleep again.

On the other end of the phone, Allen Chu's lips curled up a little bit. What is "you are welcome, this is what I should do"? Why does it sound so naive and ridiculous? Did he help the grandma across the road, or did he pick up a penny on the road and hand it to the police uncle?

Allen Chu endured it. After all, he couldn't help it. He chuckled and said, "Noila Mo, you have learned polite language really well."

After Allen Chu finished speaking, after a while, according to Noila Mo's personality, he would definitely choke back.

As a result, there was no sound on the phone for one second, two seconds, and three seconds.

what the hell? Allen Chu put the phone closer.

The even breathing sound came clearly from the other end of the phone, long and deep, obviously asleep.

Stupid woman~~ Allen Chu smiled between his eyebrows, and shook his head helplessly. The speed of falling asleep was almost as fast as that of a pig, and Sihan was probably not her opponent!

Noila Mo had an interview the next day and would wake up early. After waking up, she habitually picked up her mobile phone to read today's weather forecast.

As a result, as soon as his eyes touched the screen, they stared wide in surprise!

The phone is still in a call! The opponent is Allen Chu!

What's happening here? Noila Mo couldn't react for a while.

Did she forget to hang up last night? But she forgot, Allen Chu shouldn't have forgotten too!

Why doesn't he hang up the phone? The mobile phone is attached to her pillow, if you stay overnight, you will get brain cancer!

Does this illiterate man know?

Before hanging up anyway, Noila Mosuo grabbed the phone and shouted, "Hey!!!"

She used her life's unique skills, Mo Shi's lion roar, with ten percent of her internal strength!

Allen Chu slept soundly, his mobile phone was placed next to his pillow, and Noila Mo's roar completely awakened him from his sleep.

"What are you shouting? Why are you so excited early in the morning?" Allen Chu frowned and pushed the phone farther away disgustingly.

"Allen Chu! What's the matter! Why did you keep talking last night?" Noila Mo vowed to solve this eternal mystery.

Allen Chu's face suddenly blushed. Fortunately, Noila Mo couldn't see it while on the phone: "How do I know? I'm going to get up and hang up."

Finished hastily, hung up hastily. I was afraid that Noila Mo, a cunning woman, would find a clue.

Allen Chu sat on the edge of the bed for a while, scratching his hair somewhat annoyed.

He must be fascinated by ghosts. He actually put the phone to his ear childishly last night, and fell asleep listening to Noila Mo's breathing!

Listening to her breathing, it was as if she was right beside him, in his arms. That feeling is very sweet and very worrying.

Allen Chu shook his head, thinking that he must be crazy! It's so easy to create the illusion of breaking up with Noila Mo. Now that Xiang Hanwei hasn't resolved it, how can he mess around?

The men entangled with Noila Mo outside the hotel, and the men in black who used drugs to stun Noila Mo who attempted to kill others. There is Xiang Hanwei behind these incidents.

Allen Chu's lips pressed a sharp angle. Xiang Hanwei always pretended to be simple, kind, gentle and considerate in front of him, but she didn't expect to do things so harshly!