

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 196

Xiang Yicheng picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea: "Then get rid of that Noila Mo first, and then find a way to create trouble for the Chu family and put pressure on Allen Chu to make him have to marry you."

Xiang Hanwei's tears came out again: "Dad, I think he has been using me all the time. Even if Noila Mo died, he would not necessarily marry me. Before Noila Mo came back from abroad, I was with him It has been three years, and he never thought of marrying me."

Liu Pinlan shook his head: "Allen Chu uses you to show that he is utilitarian. Since he is utilitarian, he can't marry that poor girl. He may be just playing with that poor girl. You can also relax with Hanwei and don't do it yourself. So pathetic."

Xiang Hanwei is a little out of control: "Mom, you don't know! You don't know anything! He is not playing with her. The way he looks at her, you will understand as long as you see it! That's definitely not playing. There were many women and model stars around him before, so much more beautiful than Noila Mo, but I didn't worry at all! But this time it's different, Allen Chu is serious! Mom, do you understand me? meaning?"

Liu Pinlan was also a little impatient: "The head grows on someone else's head. If someone doesn't love you, what's the use of yelling? With this time, it's better to think more about how to tie Allen Chu's heart!"

After Liu Pinlan shouted at her daughter, she turned her head to Xiang Yicheng: "Yicheng, you have to find a way to pinch Allen Chu to death so that he will not dare to ride the waves in the future. I have a daughter to marry, not for the sake of Every day I watch him get in trouble!"

Xiang Yicheng looked at Xiang Hanwei: "Hanwei, you have to think of ways to do it yourself. You can't head-on with men, but use softness. Don't you say that you have a good relationship with his sister? You are working hard on her sister. His Son, you can get multiple sets of close."

Liu Pinlan also nodded: "A family like the Chu family must value their offspring. You can find a way to conceive a child and fight for yourself with greater weight."

Xiang Hanwei's heart was slightly settled, and she looked at her parents with tears: "Okay. I will. I hope my father can get rid of that woman as soon as possible!"

Noila Mo was very unhappy.

Because Allen Chu broke his trust again. Originally promised to pick up Sihan the next day, and the three of them would go to the park together. She woke up early in the morning and the others had disappeared.

A note was left on the table: When you go to City H on a business trip in an emergency, the housekeeper will take care of your daily life. Don't go out alone. wait me back. obedient.

Just a few lines of words made Noila Mo's mood sink to the bottom.

She knew that Allen Chu was worried about what Xiang Hanwei would do to retaliate against her, but the days when she could not go out at will and had no personal freedom were so similar to the days when she was imprisoned by Allen Chu!

The house was very empty and large. Apart from the daily necessities, there was no furniture in the house. Noila Mo turned on the TV and glanced casually. It didn't mean anything, so she sneaked into the cloakroom.

As soon as she opened the door of the closet, she was shocked.

The row on the left is full of sexy lingerie and nightdresses! There are so many styles, exactly the same as what she saw in the hotel's love suite for lovers that day!

This pervert! Noila Mo whispered, his face flushed to the root of his ears.

Obviously, Allen Chu was greatly stimulated that day!

After I went to the website and watched the video for a while, Noila Mo was already bored and fell asleep before noon.

In the afternoon, Allen Chu finally made a call.

"What are you doing!" Although she knew she shouldn't be angry with him, Noila Mo's tone was still a bit bad.

"See if my little slave girl is obediently waiting for me at home!" Allen Chu replied with confidence.

...

Noila Mo didn't bother to care about him.

"What's wrong, upset?"

"Yes! I don't like life now! I can't get out of the house even if I want to watch a movie. How is this different from going to jail?" Noila Mo complained.

Allen Chu was not angry at all, with a hippie smile: "What movie do you want to watch? Just watch it online! I'm not here, you are not allowed to go out alone!"

"I want to watch XXX, tomorrow is the last day it will be released, and if you don't watch it, you won't have to watch it. I just searched it, and there is no internet at all, there are only clips." Noila Mo resented. She has been looking

forward to this movie for a long time. But I haven't had time to watch it before.

On the phone, Allen Chu's voice was a bit gentle: "I can't go away now. There is a big problem with the business here. I have to watch it myself now. I really can't come back and watch the movie with you. Be good, don't be angry, I will try my best to come back the day after tomorrow.

Noila Mo began to feel uncomfortable: "Allen Chu, what bad idea are you doing? Why do you become so gentle and considerate?"

"Hmm. I have a good proposal. Do you want to listen?"

"What proposal?"

"In the E drive of the notebook, there is a folder called "brilliant" with some videos in it. The excitement is absolutely beyond this movie. I guarantee you will like it!"

"Really?" Noila Mo was dubious.

"Just look at it. Baby, don't miss me too much after watching the video!" Allen Chu smiled and hung up the phone.

What the hell, laughing so wretched... Noila Mo muttered curiously, and opened the "brilliant" folder in the notebook.

There are indeed a few videos in it, and Noila Mo clicked on the first one.

After a few seconds of inactivity, a pair of entangled men and women suddenly appeared on the screen.

Shit! Noila Mo quickly turned off the video. Allen Chu's pervert, let her see such things!

and many more! Why are the men and women so familiar just now?

Noila Mo's heart sank, and quickly opened the video.

When the men and women on the screen came into her eyes again, she almost collapsed!

That man and woman were Allen Chu and herself!

The picture is taken from the side, and the entanglement and rhythm of the two bodies are very clear.

Looking at those pictures, Noila Mo was trembling with anger! It turned out that Allen Chu threatened her that she had a pornographic photo of her in his hand, which was not groundless! He even kept these videos secretly filmed five years ago!

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Noila Mo clicked on a few other videos again, as expected! Still those passionate videos that were secretly filmed!

Noila Mo quickly deleted the video, grabbed her mobile phone and called Allen Chu. She wanted to scold him severely. This man is really abnormal!

"Hello, hello. Chu family." A pretty female voice came on the phone.

Noila Mo was surprised. This mobile phone number is Allen Chu's private number, how can a woman answer it?

"Hello? I'm President Chu's secretary, who are you?"

...

Noila Mo was not in the mood to talk to her and hung up the phone.

Go to the entrance to change your shoes, take your own bag, Noila Mo is ready to go out! Whether Xiang Hanwei hijacks her or kills her, she doesn't care!

She would be crazy if she lived in Allen Chu's house again!

what happened? Why can't the door be opened?

Noila Mo pulled the door vigorously, but the door still didn't move. Did the housekeeper come over to cook for her at noon? Why can't it open?

Noila Mo is competing with the door, and the LCD video at the door shows that there is video access.

Click on the button next to the housekeeper, and the housekeeper's kind face came into view: "Miss, you can't go out. There are everything in the house. If you want anything else, just tell me directly. Mister has repeatedly explained that you can't let you go out. ."

Noila Mo thanked her politely and turned off the video. The anger in her heart almost didn't burn the roof through.

Damn Allen Chu!

Turning to the bookshelf boringly, and seeing that there was still a "Count of Monte Cristo", Noila Mo pulled it down and flipped through it.

Unexpectedly, I was fascinated when I saw it. I have been watching the evening from the afternoon. It wasn't until the words on the page were no longer clear that she suddenly realized that it was dark.

Turning on the floor lamp and about to continue watching, Allen Chu's phone came after him.

Noila Mo just pressed it off without answering.

After half a minute, a WeChat came in: What are you doing? How not to answer the phone? Wasn't it just watching the video and dying, right?

Diy, you big head ghost! Noila Mo replied with two words: disgusting!

Thinking about it, I was puzzled, and I got another one: nasty!

Allen Chu sent another WeChat message and opened it. Noila Mo was completely speechless. He actually posted a high-definition photo of the man's part!

Noila Mo couldn't help but called directly: "Allen Chu! Are you disgusting! You can't put other things in your mind? Send me these messy pictures, and I'll block you right away!"

Allen Chu smiled: "Who told you not to answer my call." As he said, he changed his tone and whispered ambiguously: "Is the video good-looking?"

It's okay not to mention the video. When it comes to the video, Noila Mo suddenly exploded: "Allen Chu, you are so despicable! Didn't you promise me to delete it? Why did you keep it?"

"I deleted it, but it was restored later." Allen Chu replied not at all, with an impotence patient confiding his illness to the doctor in his tone: "After you left, for a long time, I was completely absent. How to have sex with other women. No way, so I have to find the video again. Rely on this diy."

What he said was too straightforward, so straightforward that Noila Mo forgot to be angry, and subconsciously retorted: "Stop nonsense! You keep this video just unpredictable!"

"Don't believe me, forget it." Allen Chu hung up the phone.

Did she hang up again? Noila Mo couldn't get angry after thinking about it, and called him again: "Allen Chu! I haven't finished speaking yet! You dare to hang up on my phone???"

"What?" Allen Chu's voice was very cold. What Noila Mo said just now really offended him.

The trust he wanted, she never gave him.

"I just want to tell you that I have deleted that video! From now on, don't expect to threaten me with anything!" Noila Mo was still angry.

Allen Chu was silent for a moment: "I know you will delete it. That's why I let you watch it." He paused: "I thought, you are back, I don't need this thing anymore."

His voice was faint without any waves. Noila Mo knew that he was angry. Compared with when he was furious, this indifference was even more shocking.

After hanging up the phone, Noila Mo sat quietly on the sofa, lost in thought.

Allen Chu never lied, so she questioned his intention to leave the video, disappointing and angry.

is it my fault? Noila Mo asked herself over and over again.

After dinner, she took a shower and lay on the bed, but Noila Mo couldn't sleep over and over again.

After plucking up the courage again and again, she dialed Allen Chu's phone.

"Hello?" Allen Chu's voice was very tired and hoarse.

Noila Mo quickly said what she wanted to say, otherwise she would really lose the courage: "Allen, I'm sorry, I was wrong just now, I shouldn't doubt you."

Having said that, it was a lot easier. But he was worried about his attitude.

Allen Chu smiled softly: "Yes, there is progress. Now I know that I have admitted my mistake."

"If I didn't admit my mistake, what would you do? Break up with me and let me go?" Noila Mo was curious. If you can really leave this cage-like room and share with Allen Chu for a few days, it is not impossible.

"You are dreaming!" Allen Chu broke her hope with a single sentence: "Don't even think about it! Honestly wait for my return at home!"

"Hey!" Noilahan sighed heavily.

"If it's really boring, go to the closet and pick out some coquettish underwear, wait until I come back to seduce me."

Here comes again. This person Allen Chu has this ability, and he can turn to that direction for anything.

"Not interested, I just want to watch a movie now. Bye!" Noila Mo hung up the phone.

Noila Mo slept unsteadily all night and got up early. Although this is a high-end apartment, there is a special nanny to clean up, but she still tidy up the house, and sorted out Allen Chu's clothes in the closet. Just after taking a shower, the phone rang.

When I walked over, it was Allen Chu's call.

"Hello? What are you doing?"

"Go downstairs, I have a gift for you." Allen Chu was still as domineering as ever.

"I can't get out! Didn't you let someone lock the door and you can't go out casually? Can you just let the salesman deliver it directly?" Noila Mo grunted.

"It's already opened. Go downstairs." Allen Chu hung up after speaking, not giving her any chance to inquire.

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Just go downstairs and hold back for a day, she was about to go out to get some fresh air!

Noila Mo changed his clothes when he was out, his makeup was still on, and his hair was still wet, so he went straight down.

By the fountain downstairs, there was a tall and handsome figure standing with a bouquet of white roses in his hand, staring at her with a smile.

"Allen Chu! Why are you back!" Noila Mo couldn't help but burst into a big smile, and ran towards him.

He almost threw himself into his arms, and then suddenly remembered that it was outside, and stopped for a while.

"Pretend to be innocent!" Allen Chu stretched out his arm and directly fished her into his arms, rubbing her forehead with a stubble chin: "Do you miss me?"

There were pedestrians passing by, glancing at the two embracing people from the corner of his eye, Noila Mo shyly retracted his body into Allen Chu's arms: "I won't tell you..."

"That's just thinking about it. Hey, you couldn't sleep alone last night? You must be thinking of me crazily, hiding in the quilt and crying all night, tusk, look, you have dark circles!" Allen Chu was very proud Dreaming of love.

"It's so beautiful!" Noila Mo grabbed the rose in his hand and took a deep breath: "It smells good! How much is it?"

"Noila Mo! Can you not be so tacky!" Allen Chu gave her a weak look. He pushed her out of his arms with disgust.

Noila Mo looked at him and smiled sweetly: "Okay! Then let me talk about something elegant-didn't you say that you can come back the day after tomorrow? Why did you come back today?"

Allen Chu raised his wrist and looked at his watch: "Quickly go, I only have three hours with you."

Three hours? What do you mean? Noila Mo was stunned.

Allen Chu dragged her to the underground garage: "I caught the earliest flight over, and after three hours, I would fly back to City H for a meeting. You'd better give me hurry up, you won't be able to catch the movie when it's too late."

what? What? Noila Moton stopped and pulled his sleeves: "You catch the early flight back, and then catch the flight back at noon, just to come back and watch a movie with me?"

She looked up at him, tears in her eyes.

"Don't you really want to watch this movie?" Allen Chu raised his eyebrows: "Why are you looking at me so stupidly? Are you stunned by my unshaven man bursting?"

Tears slowly flowed down her cheeks, and Noila Mo choked at Allen Chu, unable to speak.

There are traces of staying up all night on his face, his eyes are full of red blood, the outline of his cheeks is set off more clearly by the green stubble, and there is a deep thought on the eyebrow, showing fatigue.

He stayed up late to work and came early in the morning just to watch a movie with her.

This man is pampering her in his way. Noila Mo understood, but her heart hurts badly.

"Silly girl, don't cry." Allen Chu awkwardly wiped her tears away, rubbed her hair again, took her into his arms, and walked to the garage.

"Allen, thank you!" Noila Mo finally calmed down and turned to look at Allen Chu: "Thank you for being kind to me. Thank you for loving me."

Allen Chu stood proudly, pointing to his lips: "Here."

? ? Noila Mo didn't react for a while.

## Chapter 199

"Don't you thank me? Take some practical actions!" Allen Chu said it for granted, his lips pursed slightly, and the three-year-old child looked more mature than him.

Noila Mo looked angry and funny, glanced at no one around, and quickly k\*ssed him on his lips on his tiptoe.

Allen Chu reached out and twisted her nose and dragged her toward him "Too perfunctory! Do it again!"

"It hurts, okay!" Noila Mo was screwed up by him and stared at him fiercely.

"Who told you to be so perfunctory, hurry up and do it again, otherwise I don't guarantee that I will do anything to you!"

This man is starting to get nervous again! Fearing that he would really do something indecent under the public, Noila Mo helplessly hugged his neck, k\*ssed his lips fiercely, sticking out his tongue and arrogantly stirred in his mouth.

After pushing him away, she wiped the non-existent saliva at the corner of her mouth, as if the uncle molested the civilian girl: "How about it, right?"

I thought that Allen Chu would be angry, but he actually smiled slightly, his deep eyes are full of doting: "Bad girl, forgive you once! I'll see how I can deal with you later!"

The cinema is also the kind of private club, and the privacy is very good.

Under the leadership of the waiter, walking into the theater on a thick carpet, Noila Mo was stunned.

A notice is being issued on the big screen. It's a big projection hall without anyone.

"I have reserved the venue. Just the two of us." Allen Chu leaned over and looked into her eyes, rubbing her hips with big hands maliciously: "You can sit on my lap and watch."

Noila Mo's heart was alarming. He immediately raised his eyes and glanced at him. There was something wrong with this man, he must be thinking of something bad.

Allen Chu sat down and patted his leg: "Come on, sit down. You are welcome."

Noila Mo is very virtuous: "No, no, no, you worked overtime all night yesterday, how tired, I can't bear to torture you."

Allen Chu smiled and pulled her into the next seat: "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. You can watch the movie well."

The lights dimmed. The movie begins.

This is a mystery film. There is a small climax at the beginning of the plot, which is very fascinating.

Because it was a long-awaited film, Noila Mo watched it very enthusiastically, and soon forgot that there was a man beside him.

When the plot eased slightly, she turned her head to see that Allen Chu was actually asleep!

He still sits upright, his tall body is always straight and stylish, but his eyes are closed! !

Noila Mo leaned close to his face, and wanted to yell in his ear to frighten him, but when his face was close to his face, he suddenly heard a slight snoring.

The voice is not steady and even a little depressed.

Noila Mo's narrow smile solidified on her face. She knew that Allen Chu only snored when he fell asleep when he was extremely tired.

After staying up all night and catching an early flight in the morning, he must be exhausted?

Noila Mo stared at his face distressedly. The bushy eyebrows were slightly frowned in his sleep, and the anxiety in the eyebrows lingered.

What happened to the branch in City H? He was so tired and worried like this? Did Xiang Hanwei's father start to do it?

Noila Mo was upset, and she was not in the mood to watch a movie. He gently put Allen Chu's head on his shoulders to make him sleep more comfortable, but he fell into deep thought.

Just thinking about it, I suddenly heard ambiguous gasps and laughter from the big screen.

Noila Mo glanced intently, it turned out to be a sex scene. The hero and heroine in the movie were originally a pair of enemies, but slowly developed into lovers.

The pictures were taken very beautifully. Most of the long shots were used. The female protagonist's back was completely naked, and the lines of the waist and hips were amazingly beautiful. Noila Mo was intently watching.

I was fascinated by the sight, suddenly a soft laughter came from my ear.

Noila Mo was startled, and turned around to see that Allen Chu was awake, leaning on her shoulder and looking at her with a smile.

"What are you laughing at?" Noila Mo quickly pushed him away. His head was dead, and it made her shoulder sore.

Allen Chu stretched his waist and said, "Noila Mo, you sex girl! Is your saliva flowing out?"

Noila Mo blushed and quickly denied: "Stop talking nonsense! I don't feel it at all."

Allen Chu hugged her into his arms: "No feeling? Come on, I will make you feel!"

Noila Mo hadn't reacted yet, his hot lips were already pressed up...

## Chapter 200

At the end of the day, Allen Chu's shirt was already covered with mottled water stains, and there was no dry place at all.

Noila Mo saw that he slipped the shirt over his body carelessly, his face flushed suddenly: "That... can I wear it like this? I will go out for a while... Will it be seen by others..."

Halfway through, I can't go on, blushing like a big shrimp.

Allen Chu sniffed the shirt narrowly, joking her: "It's really impossible to wear it, it smells like a vixen. When others see it, I know I've fooled around just now. And..." He lowered his voice to Noila Mo's ear, smirking. Writing: "My woman has climaxed countless times!"

"Get out!" Noila Mo put on her clothes and walked forward, not wanting to ignore him.

Allen Chu followed behind, admiring the charming appearance of her twisted buttocks, and wished to pull her back and perform the Fa-rectification on the spot again.

When I left the club, I realized that it was raining outside. The rain was not heavy, but the wind was strong.

"You wait for me in the lounge inside. I'll drive over." Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's thin skirt, pointed to a golden door on the left side of the clubhouse and said to Noila Mo: "There is a waiter at the door, you Just report my name and you can go in."

Allen Chu's tall figure disappeared into the rain and mist, and Noila Mo looked at his back, his heart was so sweet that he was about to shed honey.

When she walked to the entrance of the lounge, the waiter really stopped her: "Miss, this is the gold card lounge, please show your gold card."

Noila Mo smiled at him: "My boyfriend is your gold card member, can I go in after reporting his name?"

The waiter glanced at her and nodded: "May I ask your boyfriend's name?"

"Allen Chu." Noila Mo reported Allen Chu's name briskly.

The waiter was stunned: "I'm sorry, miss, our member registration here uses English names. What is your boyfriend's English name?"

English name? It was Noila Mo's turn to freeze. Allen Chu had told her her English name before, but she didn't take it to heart, and now she can't remember it at all.

When the waiter saw that she couldn't give her name, she had no choice but to spread her hands: "Sorry, this is our system."

Noila Mo nodded in understanding and had to stand beside the hall to wait for Allen Chu.

The wind carried the rain on her body, making her shiver with cold.

Allen Chu drove over and saw Noila Mo picking her into the car, with a look of reproach: "Why didn't you enter the lounge?"

"The waiter asked me to report your English name. I can't do it, so I can't get in." Noila Mo answered honestly, holding her shoulders.

"Huh..." The car slammed the brakes, and the tires rubbed the ground with a harsh sound. Allen Chu held the steering wheel with both hands, his deep eyes fixed on Noila Mo, his tone was incredible: "Noila Mo, you can't remember my name?"

"Uh..." Seeing Allen Chu's wicked look, Noila Mo knew that he had stepped on his tail, and lowered his eyes with some guilty conscience: "The English name, I didn't care..."

"You didn't care?" Allen Chu paused, gritted his teeth and said: "You can't even remember my name? Because you don't care?"

Noila Mo lowered his head, pretending to repent, but in his heart he wondered how to change the subject and let this matter go.

Allen Chu's anger hadn't subsided yet, he twisted her chin and looked at her condescendingly: "Your name is Noila Mo, a 27-year-old woman, impulsive blood type B, stupid and incompetent Pisces, and a short 161 in height. You. I like movies and paintings, but I don't know much about it. You are afraid of thunder and the dark, and are as timid as a mouse. You love to cry and cheat and have no integrity at all. Every time you lower your head and do not speak, you are confessing on the surface, but in fact you are beating your heart Other ghost ideas! How? Noila Mo, I remember everything about you! How about you? I can't even remember my English name!"