

The Contract Lover Chapter

Chapter 31

City C in the summer night is particularly beautiful. Rows of tall buildings, bustling streets and lanes, feasting and feasting, everything seems calm and comfortable.

The warm and humid evening breeze, with a little gardenia scent, came in from the car window. The overbearing luxury car is driving towards the shanty town where Noila Mo lives.

"Noila Mo, I only give you ten minutes to tell your stepmother and sister, come out immediately!" Allen Chu's tone was so stiff that people couldn't refuse.

"Ten minutes? I have to pack my things, right?" Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu dissatisfied. His eyes were still blue, and he looked very pitiful.

Allen Chu felt soft. But the mouth is still cold as ice: "Fifteen minutes. If it exceeds this time, I can't guarantee what will happen."

You tyrant, devil, crazy, arrogant! Noila Mo cursed secretly in her heart and rolled her eyes at Allen Chu secretly.

"Noila Mo, don't forget who you are!" Allen Chu coldly reminded him when he saw Noila Mo's actions in the rearview mirror.

Noila Mo sighed. Forget it, with such unreasonable people, it is better not to touch the stone.

Seeing Noila Mo not speaking, Allen Chu's mouth pulled out a satisfactory arc: "Woman, it's better to behave."

At the door of Noila Mo's house. Allen Chu frowned: "Noila Mo, do you live here?"

Although Yu Feng had reported to him a long time ago that Noila Mo's family lived in a low shanty town, Allen Chu did not expect that the environment in the shanty town would be so bad. Sewage is everywhere, garbage is in piles, flies are buzzing and flying, where is the place where people live!

Noila Mo followed Allen Chu's eyes and looked at the dirty and low shanty towns, shrugged, and smiled slightly: "Where does President Chu think I should stay? A five-star hotel? Or a luxury villa by the sea?"

Allen Chu's tall and straight body is particularly conspicuous in the slum area, and his luxury car also attracts strange eyes from passers-by.

"Aunt Lin, your daughter brought a rich man back!" The fat housewife shouted at Noila Mo's stepmother outside the door.

Allen Chu frowned, the stench from the trash pile came over him, and he was about to be smoked to death.

"Noila Mo, go and say goodbye. I'll give you fifteen minutes."

Before they finished speaking, Lin Qian and Lin Yuyan had already walked out. Lin Yuyan rarely came back, and she just got home today. I heard that Noila Mo brought a rich man back, and she hurried out to watch the fun.

Lin Yuyan's eyes lit up when she saw the luxury car outside. Next to the luxury car, stood a tall and arrogant man with a handsome cheek that was enough to fascinate all living beings. With deep lines, every place revealed the aura of the king. This-isn't it Allen Chu?

Lin Yuyan was frantic with jealousy, she calculated everything on her own, and finally Noila Mo caught this man!

No, Allen Chu has seen him, will he recognize him? If you recognize it, maybe what happened that night will be revealed! If Allen Chu continues to investigate, it is not difficult to know that it was Noila Mo who had sex with him that night!

Lin Yuyan stared at Allen Chu nervously.

Seeing the stepmother and elder sister walking out, Noila Mo had no choice but to introduce to them: "Aunt Lin, elder sister, this is Allen Chu. My father borrowed money from him for hospitalization."

borrowed? Lin Yuyan sneered in her heart, right? Why is this stinky girl so lucky?

Allen Chu really didn't have any eyesight. She was inferior to her. He drove himself out of the office that day, and he fell in love with this idiot!

The corner of Allen Chu's eyes didn't sweep Lin Qian and Lin Yuyan at all, he was not interested in taking care of such slum women!

Nodding coldly, Allen Chu took a long leg and returned to the car. The stench of the garbage dump made him unable to breathe!

Chapter 32

"Noila, is that man outside very rich?" Lin Qian looked at Noila Mo brightly. Unexpectedly, this girl looked stubborn, she was so thoughtful and able to meet such a rich man.

"Aunt Lin, I went back to my room to pack my things." Noila Mo walked toward her room with her head down. She hated Lin Qian's tone.

"Yu Yan, you are useless! You see, even Noila can catch rich people. You are more beautiful than her, and your body is better than her. Why can't you be close to a rich man? "Lin Qian hates that iron cannot become steel.

"Who knows where she got the shit luck!" Lin Yuyan stroked her long hair angrily. The cheque that Allen Chu gave her last time was lost by her gambling money. Otherwise, he would not return to his slum home!

Leaning leaning on the door of the room, Lin Yuyan put her hands on her chest and looked at Noila Mo who was packing her things: "Are you moving to live with Allen Chu?"

Cohabiting with Allen Chu, these words sound so harsh. Noila Mo bit her lip, feeling a little sad.

If possible, she is also willing to live a sunny and normal life like other ordinary girls. She is also unwilling to be a shameless mistress and be drunk all day long!

If she can, maybe she can see Senior Shen again, maybe she will marry Senior Shen, give birth to a beautiful BB, and live a happy life instead of being despised and despised like today!

Seeing Noila Mo not speaking, Lin Yuyan rolled her eyes and got her heart.

"Noila, can I visit you often in the future?"

"Of course it can." Noila Mo was touched. Unexpectedly, Lin Yuyan would still miss her.

The phone in the pocket of his jeans rang suddenly.

"Hello? What do you do?"

"Noila Mo, fifteen minutes are here! Come out!" Allen Chu's voice contained anger.

"Okay, I see. Come out soon." Noila Mo picked up the packed bag and walked outside. Her clothes are few, and the bag is light and weightless.

"Aunt Lin, elder sister, I'm leaving. I will come back to see you later when I have time." Noila Mo said goodbye to Lin Qian and Lin Yuyan, looking at the shabby decorations at home, suddenly a little reluctant.

"Okay, go! Don't let the chief executive wait in a hurry!" Lin Qian hurriedly pushed Noila Mo to the door. Don't offend the rich man outside, she wants to be exposed to Noila Mo's light in the future!

Walking quickly to the car, Noila Mo looked back at her low house with nostalgia. Carrying a bag on the car.

"Throw it away!" Allen Chu threw a sentence, turning the steering wheel coolly and leaving the damp and dark shantytown.

"Throw it away? What to throw away?" Noila Mo didn't understand.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, grabbed the bag from Noila Mo, and threw it out the window!

"What are you doing! There are my clothes inside!" Noila Mo was very angry! Why is this man always so arrogant and domineering, never caring what others think?

"I'll take you to buy new ones." Allen Chu said proudly, "It's a shame for me to wear your clothes out. How can my Allen Chu woman be so shabby!"

"I'm Allen Chu's woman", I don't know why, after hearing these words, Noila Mo suddenly felt a faint throb. Since her father fell ill, she has always felt lonely and helpless. Allen Chu's words gave her an illusion that she was also reliable. Although, that person is just her lover, a benefactor.

Chapter 33

The largest shopping mall in City C.

Today is the weekend, and there are so many people shopping in the mall. In the bustling flow of people, Allen Chu's upright figure and handsome face frequently attracted the attention of others.

"Wow... that man is so handsome!"

"Is it a big star? Why haven't you seen it on TV?"

"Should we go get an autograph?"

"Ah, I dare not! Look at him there is a girlfriend next to him!"

"His girlfriend looks so ordinary! She's just handsome!"

"Yeah! I don't deserve him at all, isn't it his girlfriend? Is it his nanny?"

"It should be a nanny, how could such a handsome man like such an ordinary girl!"

Several little girls in junior and high school uniforms walked around Allen Chu and Noila Mo six times, whispering from time to time...

Babysitter? Noila Mo almost vomited blood. Is she Noila Mo so frustrated?

She looked at the shadow of herself and Allen Chu in the glass of the shop window nearby.

She, an ordinary white T, is wide, loose and comfortable, and ordinary black shorts, which is also a simple route, plus a pair of school shoes. It looks refreshing but refreshing, but it is indeed a passerby. And he is a very ordinary passerby.

As for Allen Chu, a tailored casual suit, suffocating handsome cheeks, and a prince-like elegance. Walking next to her, she is indeed like a babysitter...

The girls passing by cast their admiring eyes on Allen Chu. Noila Mo felt uncomfortable. He was stared at by so many people while visiting a shopping mall. It was like a monkey in a zoo being watched, and he felt uncomfortable.

Allen Chu didn't feel it at all. He took a leisurely pace and stopped to take a look. Finally, he went so far as to enter an adult sex toy store!

"..." Noila Mo wanted to pretend not to know him.

Taking advantage of Allen Chu's stride towards the sex shop, Noila Mo stepped back quietly, turned and walked away silently.

There is also a bookstore in the mall. There are not many people, scattered in twos and threes.

Noila Mo saw the book "Appreciation of World Art" on the bookshelf at a glance. Salmon Shen once gave her a copy of this book.

Noila Mo opened the page and looked at it. Putting the Buddha in the ear again sounded the voice of the boy: "Noila, you see how talented you are! If you keep learning, you will definitely be an internationally renowned painter in the future!"

In fact, Noila Mo didn't like painting, but for his words, she studied painting for three years. Until my father's business went bankrupt, he could no longer afford the tuition for painting.

"Noila, I like the character sketch you drew. Everyone seems to have a noble soul."

Noble soul, Senior Shen, I can never paint like that anymore. Because my soul has been sold to the devil.

"World Art Appreciation". Flipping through the pages of a familiar book, Fang Buddha returned to the spring three years ago, under the cherry blossom tree,

Salmon Shen looked through the album with her in his hand. The breeze blows, and cherry blossom petals fall on the book, on the ground, on her hair.

Salmon Shen took the petal from her hair so gently, gently, and put it in his schoolbag. His eyes are brighter than the stars.

...

"President, the mall is now in the second phase of sales. Many brands are actively contacting us, and sales are good."

"Well, the brands that enter our mall have to be strictly selected, and they will be approved by me before finalizing the case."

"Yes, President."

...

The gentle male voice rang outside the quiet bookstore. So familiar.

Noila Mo turned around blankly, and saw a group of people in straight suits walking towards this side with young and elegant men, talking about business along the way.

The simple shirt and black trousers decorate the young man's body shape extremely tall and straight. While listening to the report from his subordinates, he nodded slightly, with a faint, elegant smile on his face.

Salmon Shen.

It turns out that this mall belongs to the Shen family. Noila Mo's eyes opened wide, and her throat was bitter.

Chapter 34

As if feeling Noila Mo's gaze, Salmon Shen suddenly turned his head and looked at her. Noila Mo was taken aback, turned around instinctively, dropped the book in his hand and ran away.

"Miss, your book." Salmon Shen shouted politely.

Noila Mo's mind was blank, and she didn't know where to go. At this moment, what face does she have to see Salmon Shen?

Fortunately, there was a tall bookshelf beside him, and Noila Mo hurriedly hid behind the bookshelf, her heart beating like never before!

There was footsteps.

Noila Mo's heart jumped to her throat. The palms of my hands are all sweaty.

For a long time, the other end of the bookshelf remained silent, so quiet that the hum of the air conditioner could be heard.

Noila Mo heard someone ask inexplicably, "President, is there any problem with this book? Why do you keep staring at it?"

Salmon Shen's gentle voice reached her ears: "It's nothing, I think of a friend."

friend.....

Noila Mo covered her mouth, tears suddenly flowed down without warning.

Senior Shen, does he remember her?

Didn't forget her... right?

"Isn't it the president's ex-girlfriend?" someone next to him was tentatively joking.

"What nonsense? The president is about to get engaged!" the other person retorted.

"Really? Has a date been set? We will have to give big red envelopes then!" The people around were all flattering.

Salmon Shen just smiled gently, did not say anything, and put the book back on the shelf.

"Let's go, President Shen, I will accompany you to patrol the upstairs again."

"it is good."

After a while, the footsteps of a group of people went away.

Is he getting engaged?

The pain in my heart suddenly became severe, like being cut by a sharp knife, and it seemed that I could hear the sound of blood flowing out.

Tears fell uncontrollably. Noila Mo leaned against the bookshelf and cried silently, pain spreading bit by bit from his heart, as if to swallow her completely.

The phone rang. Noila Mo wiped her tears and cleared her throat. Try to make yourself sound as if nothing has happened.

"Hey! I..." Before I finished speaking, I heard Allen Chu's roar from the other end of the phone:

Noila Mo! Where did you die! "

...

Does he have to speak so badly?

Noila Mo wiped the remaining tears on her cheeks, and said nonchalantly, "I just wander around, are you still there? I'll come and find you."

An adult sex toy store, she really didn't want to go into that place. What a shame.

There was a moment of silence on the phone, and the cold voice rang again: "What are you crying for?"

Noila Mo was stunned and looked around in a daze.

I saw Allen Chu standing next to the bookshelf behind and looking at her, wearing a Bluetooth headset and carrying several shopping bags in each hand, which seemed to be quite rewarding in an adult goods store.

"I..." Noila Mo was speechless, not knowing how to answer, so she lowered her head and wiped away the tears on her face in a panic.

This man... stands behind her clearly, why is he still calling? Are you deliberately watching her jokes?

I don't know if he saw Salmon Shen just now...

Noila Mo looked into Allen Chu's eyes as he explored.

No emotion can be seen in Allen Chu's eyes. Fortunately, Noila Mo secretly breathed a sigh of relief, he shouldn't have seen Salmon Shen. Otherwise it would definitely not be this expression.

Allen Chu opened his long legs and walked towards Noila Mo, with a straight face, his eyes deep as a cold pool: "Why are you crying?"

"Oh, nothing. I... I, my eyes are suddenly lost by the sand..." Noila Mo said incoherently while wiping tears.

There were still tears hanging on her long feather eyelashes, and her pale little face was full of despair. She looked very pitiful, very different from her usual image of a small wild cat with her teeth and claws.

"The third article of the mistress's code, never lie to me. Have you forgotten?" Allen Chu's thick eyebrows frowned dangerously.

Chapter 35

"Uh..." Noila Mo didn't dare to look directly at his sharp eyes. I had to change the subject, "Allen, what did you buy just now?"

"What did you call me just now?" Allen Chu's eyes suddenly lit up.

Noila Mo always called him "Hey", or he called him "President Chu" satirically. This was the first time that Noila Mo called his name.

"I..." Noila Mo was panicked by Allen Chu's eyes. He bowed his head, speechless. The guilty conscience is terrible.

Damn it! Why is she guilty! How could she meet the adulterer and be caught and raped in bed by him!

Seeing Noila Mo lowering her head and not speaking, Allen Chu thought she was shy, and was in a good mood for a while.

Rubbing her hair pettingly, Allen Chu grabbed her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Noila Mo was forced to lean on his chest...

Allen Chu's heart beats strongly and forcefully, and again and again, so calmly, putting the Buddha in the safest haven in the world. Noila Mo's heart moved slightly, and her disgust towards Allen Chu seemed to be less intense. Full of sadness, he quieted down slowly.

For the first time, Noila Mo felt that Allen Chu's embrace was so warm, so warm that she could forget all the coldness.

People come and go, and many people around are looking at them curiously.

Noila Mo was a little embarrassed and pushed Allen Chu's waist hard. Not only did Allen Chu not let go, but instead held Noila Mo tighter.

The jaw was rubbed against her hair, and his lips were close to her ears and whispered: "Hush, don't move." The voice was low and gentle, and his warm breath fell on her neck, a little itchy.

The sunlight came in from the window and sprinkled on the two of them. The tall and handsome man, the small and beautiful girl, the golden rays of light flying, are as beautiful as a painting...

Unfortunately, Noila Mo's affection for Allen Chu only ends with this hug.

When returning to the Chu family mansion and sorting out the items he bought, Noila Mo's affection for Allen Chu dropped to zero.

Allen Chu bought a lot of clothes for her. The outer clothes looked basically normal, just the pile of night skirts and underwear, which made Noila Mo's face red to tomato.

The nightdresses are all black lace and completely transparent. The upper part cannot cover the chest, the lower part cannot cover the PP, and there is not much fabric at all! Looking at the price on the label again, Noila Mo is really heartbroken. So much money is enough for her family of four to live on for a month!

Not to mention those underwear, Noila Mo thinks they are the styles worn by women with special professions. Ordinary girl, who would wear panties with open crotch? It's basically two ropes, the only small piece of cloth in the middle, and a big seam in the middle!

"Allen Chu, you!" Noila Mo dropped the pile of things, her white face flushed.

"Pretending to be a virgin! It's not the first time for you! Go take a shower and change into these clothes in a while!" Allen Chu recovered his coldness and arrogance. The words pierced Noila Mo's heart sharply like a knife.

"You are perverted!" Noila Mo glared at him, turning around to go upstairs. Only unscrupulous women would wear that kind of clothes, okay? I'm so ashamed...

"The fourth rule of the mistress's code: take good care of your golden master! Especially in bed! Unless, you don't want your father's life..." Allen Chu coldly dropped these words and walked to the bedroom. .

"After taking a shower, put on that set of underwear and lie down on the big bed and wait for me." He added another sentence, successfully seeing Noila Mo's face turn from red to white.