

## The Contract Lover Chapter

### Chapter 56

Two hot dishes and one soup were served. Allen Chu raised his eyelids, his chopsticks did not move, and his thick eyebrows frowned: "This is the lunch you made for me? How do you eat it?"

"Take chopsticks to eat! Picky ghost!" Noila Mo whispered in her heart. But the face still can only be respectful: "If you are not satisfied, then I will make another one."

Allen Chu's sharp eyes fixed on Noila Mo: "The clear soup made of vegetables is damp, are you dissatisfied with me?"

"No, no, I just didn't learn the new recipes smoothly, and I was a bit out of time." Noila Mo only apologized. patience! patience! She warned herself in her heart.

"I have no appetite. You can make some dumplings to eat. I learned how to make noodles all morning, should I learn?"

In the huge kitchen, Noila Mo's kneading wrist was sore, and it took the boss's energy to make the dumplings. As a result, the dumplings were on the table. Allen Chu only took a lazy look and didn't even taste them. "I've been waiting for too long and I'm not interested in dumplings. Let's eat fried rice!"

Noila Mo was aggrieved and annoyed, but had no choice but to return the dumplings to the kitchen and cook fried rice for him.

Embarrassing Noila Mo seems to have become Allen Chu's pleasure. He no longer uses violence against her now, but is keen on picking up her cooking skills, picking up her attitude, and even the clothes she wears don't fit, which become the handle of his ruthless ridicule.

Noila Mo is almost afraid of going into the kitchen now. Allen Chu was purely embarrassing her on purpose. For example, at noon, she clearly said that she wanted beef for dinner. Noila Mo was afraid that he would be stabbed. He made one portion of fried, braised, and stew. When it was almost ready at night, Allen Chu Another disinterested expression said: "Stop beef tonight, let's eat lamb instead!"

Noila Mo had to do it again. In this way, it will naturally miss the usual meals, so Chu Tian will say coldly: "You are getting more and more stupid, I am considering whether to pay for your father's surgery."

He said nothing else, but Noila Mo was afraid he would say this. As soon as she heard Allen Chu say this, her stubborn little head drooped down, and mosquitoes and flies generally whispered, "Not next time."

Allen Chu raised his brows, and without even looking at her, he drank the mutton soup she had made.

It has been three months of pregnancy, and Noila Mo's belly has begun to bulge a little bit, but she is thin and wears a loose coat, so there is no sign of pregnancy at all.

The baby is also very well-behaved. Noila Mo now has a surprisingly big appetite and is very lethargic every day. Being so tossed by Allen Chu was really overwhelming.

But Allen Chu seemed to be addicted to playing this "Trouble Noila Mo" game. Often the company doesn't go to her, and she watches her do housework at home, and often arranges some inexplicable things for her. Noila Mo felt that no matter how much the floor of the living room was wiped, the light of diamonds could be wiped out.

Allen Chu said lightly from time to time, and Noila Mo had to work all day. At night, he went to bed with his exhaustion. Before he could think of anything, he went directly to sleep.

Two days later, Allen Chu asked Noila Mo to change all the sheets and covers in the house. There was a very high-end washing machine, but he didn't use it. Noila Mo had to wash it by hand.

Noila Mo rolled up his sleeves, rubbed the big bed sheet with two already rough hands, put a full jar of water in the big bathtub, and then threw the cover in to wash, bending over and rubbing beside the bathtub for a while. After washing and wringing dry, all his clothes were soaked.

## Chapter 57

The drenched clothes stuck to his body and it was cool, and when she stood up, Noila Mo only felt that her waist was sore and tender, and her abdomen was a little painful. She was worried secretly in her heart, and the hatred of Chu Tian flooded her heart. He knew that she was pregnant, but he had difficulty doing such a thing for a pregnant woman. It's so inhuman! Noila Mo scolded Allen Chu bloody in his heart.

After lying on the bed and resting for a while, the pain in the lower abdomen was relieved a lot, and Noila Mo was relieved. It is estimated that I have been bent over and tired.

"Little baby, mom I'm sorry." Noila Mo felt sad.

The other pregnant women are like the empress. The whole family takes care of them carefully, and they are not allowed to do any hard work, for fear of any accidents in the baby. But her little baby, Noila Mo, was not loved by anyone except herself.

Allen Chu, deep down in my heart, I wish this child would drain away! Noila Mo shuddered suddenly. Sending such a heavy housework to her is probably just to miscarry the baby in her stomach!

Run away, run away! As soon as her father's operation was completed, she tried to take her father away from the city. Staying by Allen Chu's side will

make her more dangerous. Noila Mo secretly devised an escape plan in his heart.

Fortunately, Allen Chu never embarrassed Noila Mo. Noila Mo can eat whatever he wants. The nutrition during pregnancy is pretty good.

Allen Chu sometimes said in a sarcastic tone: "You look like this, African refugees are more comfortable than you look at. You must give me more food in the future, otherwise others will think that Allen Chu is deducting the servant's ration. "

The weather has been fine these days. One afternoon, Allen Chu looked at the swimming pool outside the window and suddenly called Noila Mo: "Go and put the water in the swimming pool, and then clean the pool well. I want to swim at night."

"Okay." Noila Mo looked at the huge swimming pool, only feeling that a string in his head was faintly painful.

After draining the water in the swimming pool, Noila Mo took the brush and detergent, and went down to the pool to clean it. She stooped to wash the walls of the swimming pool repeatedly. After brushing for a while, she was a little overwhelmed. She leaned against the pool and rested for a while, then turned on the faucet to carefully rinse the place she had just brushed.

The sun slowly sinks to the west, turning into a huge red sun hanging diagonally in the sky. The orange brilliance cast a soft warmth on the garden, but Noila Mo was cold all over. When washing the four walls of the pool, the intensity was not well controlled, and the water splashed out frequently and wet her clothes.

It was already time for dinner, Noila Mo didn't dare to delay any longer, took a look at the pool that was cleaned, sighed, and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Before she could change her semi-wet clothes, Noila Mo hurriedly washed her hands and started washing and cutting vegetables.

Allen Chu, who has always eaten lightly, actually ordered spicy Sichuan food by name today, but this is exactly what Noila Mo wanted. She likes spicy food now, because Allen Chu eats lightly, she is really greedy. I had to buy a bottle of hot sauce and put it in the kitchen.

Tonight's water seemed extremely cold, and the coolness spread through his hands to his whole body. With the addition of semi-dry and not wet clothes, Noila Mo sneezed several times while cutting vegetables.

One mapo tofu, one boiled fish, one dry pot chicken, one clam soup. After this period of training, Noila Mo's craftsmanship is already quite good.

A table of spicy and delicious dishes, exuding a beautiful color in the soft yellow light, red color, and spicy aroma, Noila Mo can't wait to eat it!

## Chapter 58

Noila Mo set the tableware and went to the study to ask Allen Chu to eat.

Allen Chu was videoing with someone, and it seemed that he was not in a good mood. Noila Mo took a peek, and there was a very expensive middle-aged man on the computer screen. Seeing Noila Mo coming in, Allen Chu snapped off the video. Staring at Noila Mo with a gloomy expression: "Who allowed you to come in casually?"

Noila Mo said: "I just knocked on the door. You didn't agree, I thought I agreed to come in."

Allen Chu's sharp gaze swept over Noila Mo's wet but not yet dry hair. "The swimming pool is cleaned?"

Noila Mo admits that he is unlucky.

“Not yet, but after dinner, I will clean up as soon as possible.”

Allen Chu snorted coldly, stood up and followed Noila Mo downstairs.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Allen Chu didn't get angry. Looking at Allen Chu's dripping face, Noila Mo decided to talk as little as possible. To say more is wrong.

As soon as she sat down at the dining table, Noila Mo's stomach made a loud “cooing” sound. Allen Chu glanced at him diagonally. The expression in his eyes could not tell whether he was contempt or mocking, and Noila Mo was embarrassed. It's all red. “Baby, mom knows you are hungry, but don't shout so loudly!” Noila Mo shifted the responsibility to the little baby in his stomach.

Seeing that Allen Chu picked up the spoon and started to scoop up the soup, Noila Mo hurriedly started, it was hot, spicy, fresh and fragrant. This was the meal she had longed for for a long time!

Mapo tofu, delicious, boiled fish, delicious, dry pot chicken, also delicious!  
Noila Mo ate wholeheartedly, ecstatically and excitedly.

When it was almost time to eat, Noila Mo slowed down. When she looked up, the plate in front of Allen Chu was clean. It seemed that he had eaten nothing except the clam soup.

“Oh, why don't you eat it?” Noila Mo asked Allen Chu vaguely, eating dry pot chicken in his mouth.

Allen Chu leaned back in his chair leisurely: “It's enough to see you eat. Are you a starving ghost? Did I not give you enough, Allen Chu? The food is really ugly!”

Noila Mo stuck out her tongue. She seemed to be eating too much. After doing all the physical work in the afternoon, I was already hungry. Besides, it was her favorite dish today, so it's not a big surprise!

Allen Chu said, "I'll make Sichuan food tomorrow!" Then he went upstairs. Only Noila Mo was left stunned.

Noila Mo's little head turned quickly: "He doesn't seem to like spicy food so much. Why do you want me to cook Sichuan food tomorrow? Is it because he found that I love to eat, so he took care of me?"

Immediately, she shook her head and denied her thoughts. How could a person like Allen Chu care about the lives of others! He could not take care of me like this!

After thinking about it for a long time, Noila Mo had no choice but not to think about it. The most important thing before her now is to clean the swimming pool quickly before Young Master Chu loses his temper.

The street light gave off a cool light, and the small glass cover encircled the light, and the swimming pool was dimly dim. The shadowy trees are like a cloud of smoke, hazy, and there is silence around, only the insects in the grass make long and short calls, making everything more lonely.

Noila Mo was cleaning hard in the pool wearing heavy rain boots. Her arms became more and more sore, and her wrists became more and more sore. The heat just after eating seemed to disappear without a trace. She only felt cold all over. No strength at all.

Noila Mo crawled from the bottom of the pool to the ground exhaustedly, gasping for breath. A cold wind blew her, and she shivered with cold.

Looking around in the deserted night, all the grievances turned into sorrow, and tears fell.

She curled up and leaned against the lamp post next to the swimming pool. She was extremely sad, but she was unwilling to cry. She covered her mouth with her hand and made a dull sob.

## Chapter 59

The sky is gloomy, with no star in sight. A storm seems to be brewing. Noila Mo sat alone under the dim street lamp, tears washing away like a flood on his face, his grievances and sorrows became stronger and stronger.

Noila Mo was sitting there, the white wall of the pool reflected a dim light of the street lamp, reflecting on her thin shoulders.

"Don't cry." A voice sounded in the empty night.

Noila Mo still sat on the ground sobbing, but it took a long time to react. Turning his head, Allen Chu's figure was reflected in the blurry water.

I don't know when, he has quietly come to the swimming pool. Standing by the pool, looking at her condescendingly. He couldn't see his expression in the dimness. His voice was also faint, and he couldn't hear the joy or anger.

Noila Mo's grievances erupted like a torrent: "Go away! I don't care about you! Don't pretend to be a good person!" Noila Mo screamed loudly as she wiped the tears running freely on her face.

Allen Chu furrowed his thick eyebrows, took a step forward, and pulled Noila Mo up from the ground: "Woman, what are your nerves!"

When she touched it, she realized that her hand felt wrong, and she put her big palm on her forehead again, the hot temperature mixed with tears, making Allen Chu's heart tighten: "Damn! You're feverish!"

He picked up Noila Mo and walked into the house, ignoring Noila Mo's kicking and barking.

"Hush! Be good!" Allen Chu's voice was a little impatient. The intensity in his hands has been lightened a lot. Noila Mo was already burnt a little confused,



and ignored Allen Chu's comfort, still crying: "Go away! Don't touch me! Go away!"

Allen Chu supported her thin body with one arm, and one hand tightly controlled her kicking legs. She lowered her voice and said in her ear: "If you move around again, I will throw you into the swimming pool and let the wild species in your stomach be buried with you!"

The cold and cruel words made Noila Mo wake up suddenly. The baby can't do anything, she must protect the baby in her belly. Noila Mo was so scared that she held her abdomen tightly, and Allen Chu obediently carried her into the bedroom.

Allen Chu carefully put Noila Mo on the bed, and took the feather pillow to find the most comfortable position for her, then took out the thermometer and stuffed it under Noila Mo's armpit. Noila Mo's pale face was red and painful, and his forehead was even scariely hot.

Allen Chu frowned, his face even worse than Noila Mo's. "You are such an idiot! Cleaning a swimming pool can make yourself feverish! I have never seen such a stupid woman as you!"

Noila Mo was so weak that she was too lazy to fight with him again, and she did not resist any movement of Allen Chu. During the few minutes waiting for the thermometer to measure her body temperature, Allen Chu suddenly leaned over and leaned over Noila Mo's face, looking at her carefully. As if never knew her.

It was a look of earnest inquiry, it seemed that Noila Mo had never seen him clearly.

"Why? Get nervous?" Noila Mo was horrified by his eyes, struggling to sit up.

"It's more cute if you don't talk." Allen Chu pushed Noila Mo onto the pillow. Pulling away Noila Mo's arm, she pulled out the thermometer without gentleness.

"Hey! Be lighter! I'm a patient! I'm still pregnant!" Noila Mo didn't know if it was angry or fell, only gold stars in front of him.

"Patient? That's you too stupid! Can't take care of yourself! Pregnant? The seed in your belly is not mine!" Allen Chu coldly left a word, not looking at Noila Mo, but only looking at the thermometer. .

## Chapter 60

Allen Chu's eyes suddenly widened. The thermometer shows 39 degrees!

Turning to look at Noila Mo who was confused and his face burned with two blushes, Allen Chu swallowed the reprimand Shengsheng into his stomach. Sigh, help her cover her quilt. Picking up the phone and dialing a number: "Yu Feng, go and call an ambulance for me! Hurry!"

Allen Chu walked to the storage room, took out the medicine box, dipped a cotton ball in alcohol, and physically cooled Noila Mo . First take off her semi-wet clothes, then her white girlish underwear. The white and delicate body under the clothes made Allen Chu's instinctive throat heat. I thought that undressing would be met with strong resistance from Noila Mo. When Allen Chu was mentally prepared to meet Noila Mo's curses and resistance, he realized that Noila Mo was already asleep.

A teardrop hung on the long eyelashes, like crystal dew on the petals. Yanhong's cheeks became thinner, but their outlines became more refined. Her pale lips were pressed tightly, as if there was something unhappy in her dream.

Allen Chu stared at Noila Mo's sleeping face blankly, stretched out his index finger in a dazed manner, and traced her outline along Noila Mo's face.

Thick eyebrows, tall but small nose, pointed small chin... Allen Chu's fingers touched Noila Mo's face lightly, an inexplicable emotion tangled in his heart, which seemed to be painful. It seems sweet again.

Noila Mo, you fool! Allen Chu murmured. The fingers still linger on her face.

At this moment, Allen Chu even felt that it would be great if Noila Mo could have been asleep like this. Noila Mo who fell asleep was so well-behaved and obedient, he would not dislike his touch, and would open up all he has for him wholeheartedly. all.

Allen Chu likes Noila Mo like this.

The phone rang with a sweet ring. Allen Chu picked up the phone. Yu Feng's voice hurriedly came over: "President, the ambulance can't come now! It was raining heavily outside, and there was water in a road, and the ambulance was blocked on the road!"

"Heavy rain?" Allen Chu walked to the window and drew open the curtains, only to realize that there was a downpour of rain outside the window. The soundproofing effect of the room is so good, the rain is so fierce outside, I didn't hear it at all.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows tightened. Now I have to continue to cool down physically. There is really no other way. Noila Mo is pregnant and can't take fever-reducing medicine at all.

Allen Chu's eyes slid over Noila Mo's abdomen, and a strong acid rushed straight into his forehead. Every time he saw Noila Mo and thought of the wild species in her stomach, he would get angry, but he didn't want to let Noila Mo go. He wanted to see her every day.

Allen Chu kept rubbing Noila Mo's body with alcohol, but his temperature still didn't seem to drop. I called and urged the ambulance several times, but the

road was still blocked, the rain did not decrease at all, and God seemed to be opposing him.

Allen Chu had no choice but to take Yu Feng to exasperate, and snarled and ordered him to find a solution quickly, otherwise, don't even think about getting involved with him!

Allen Chu had never been so nervous before. He hugged Noila Mo against him and hugged her tightly through the thin blanket. A hollow in his heart grew bigger and bigger, and it was full of panic and fear.

He knew that a high fever would burn his brain for a long time, and a fever in pregnant women would have a fatal effect on the fetus.

At this point, he didn't hate the fetus in Noila Mo's belly so much, anyway, it was Noila Mo's child. No matter who the father is, half of Noila Mo's blood is bleeding on it after all.