

The Contract Lover Chapter

Chapter 61

Thank God, the ambulance has finally arrived!

Yu Feng drenched his body and came with the emergency doctor. He had never seen Allen Chu so nervous before, so scared that he even threatened with intimidation, and found the police car of the police station to clear the way, and finally bypassed the congested road.

Seeing Allen Chu's sullen face, Yu Feng was so frightened that he dared not let it out, so he quickly ordered the doctor to carry Noila Mo to the ambulance.

The two doctors walked to the window, took out their stethoscopes and listened to Noila Mo's heartbeat, and then flipped her eyelids with their hands to look at her. They said to Allen Chu improperly, "It's just a normal fever. Go for some fluids. That's it."

Really, it's just a common cold and fever, and they had such a big battle, which caused them to come here in the middle of the night in the heavy rain and got a lot of trouble. The doctor complained secretly in his heart, ready to reach out to lift Noila Mo.

"Stop!" Allen Chu stepped to the bed and stopped the doctor's outstretched arms with his body. "Don't touch her, I'll do it myself!" Allen Chu said coldly.

"It's okay, it's a common cold, don't be scared like this." Doctor A misunderstood Allen Chu's meaning and said disapprovingly.

Allen Chu's sword eyebrows wrinkled tightly, and he twisted the doctor's collar, his low voice with trembling anger: "It's okay? It's okay if she burns to 39 degrees?! If there is something wrong with her, I will It's ugly to make you die!"

Doctor A had also heard of the forces of the Chu Clique. Hearing what Allen Chu said, he broke out in a cold sweat and quickly nodded: "Yes, yes, we will definitely treat this lady well. . Please rest assured, the president." As

he replied, he couldn't help but glanced at Noila Mo more. She was quite an ordinary girl, at best she was delicate. How could she be so fascinated by the famous President Chu? The taste of the rich is really strange.

It might be the quarrel between the two that awakened Noila Mo. She opened her misty eyes and looked at the crowd around the bed dizzy. The white coat, she recognized the white coat, doctor! Why would a doctor come to the house? Is Allen Chu going to secretly remove the child from her stomach?

In Noila Mo's burnt head, he had forgotten about his fever, and just thought that he must protect the baby in his stomach!

Allen Chu stretched out his arm and picked her up from the bed: "Noila, our hospital. Hold on for a while."

"No, no, I won't go to the hospital, I won't go to the hospital! This is my baby, nobody can touch it. !" Noila Mo burned a little delirious, but at this moment he was surprisingly strong, struggling desperately in Allen Chu's arms.

Allen Chu didn't dare to use force for fear of hurting her, so he had to coax her as much as possible: "You are sick, go to the hospital and let the doctor see it. When you get better, I will take you abroad to play, okay? Good, obedient."

Noila Mo She couldn't hear Allen's words at all, she just struggled, and her explosive motherhood made her look like a violent little wild wolf. Allen Chu felt that she was almost overwhelmed. I had to rush to the ambulance.

Seeing the ambulance in the yard, Noila Mo was even more sure that Allen Chu was going to take her to the hospital to remove the child, exhausted all his strength, stretched out his nails, and slammed Allen Chu's face!

"Hiss..." The sound of sharp nails piercing the flesh and blood can almost be heard, and a deep blood mark suddenly appeared on Allen Chu's face!

Yu Feng, who was next to him, turned pale with fright, and the hospital supplies he was carrying fell to the ground in shock! His eyes were bigger than Tongling, and he fixedly looked at Allen Chu and Noila Mo.

Noila Mo is really dead this time! Who is Allen Chu? She rebelled against him, and actually scratched his face! Allen Chu always loves face, how does this make him go out in the future? Noila Mo, you are dead! One corpse, two lives! Yu Feng can't bear it anymore!

Chapter 62

Allen Chu was also stunned by Noila Mo's actions. His cheek was so hot and sore, he freed a hand and touched it, red blood! Noila Mo, dare to scratch his face!

The gloomy eyes suddenly became darker than the night, and the rolling anger made Allen Chu's eyes blood red. But Noila Mo was still kicking with her feet recklessly!

Allen Chu felt that he was on the verge of breaking out. Fed up! The thick eyebrows were sharply twisted, staring at the struggling little woman in her arms.

Burning red cheeks, beautiful long hair that has been wet with sweat, scattered all over her face indiscriminately, her lips are gray, and her eyes are lacklustre. Her appearance is simply terrible! There is no beauty at all!

However, Allen Chu found that he was very cruel towards her! If other women dared to do this to him, Yu Feng would have been dragged out to deal with it! But for Noila Mo, he just couldn't be as cold as other women.

Whether she is cute and cute, or mischievous, or even violent and frantic as she is now, he likes it all.

With a sigh of fate, Allen Chu stopped Noila Mo's kicking body, and his voice was so soft that it dripped water: "Okay, goodbye, don't move! I know you are uncomfortable and uncomfortable now. I watched it for a while. Doctor, you will be fine. If you are so bad and refuse to go to the hospital, the baby will die in the stomach!"

Yu Feng's eyes widened in surprise! It's raining red! Allen Chu's face was scratched, and he was not angry, but he was patient to coax the perpetrator! It's amazing! This world is crazy!

Hearing Allen Chu mentioning the baby, Noila Mo's heart began to throb. She raised her red face and looked at Allen Chu imploringly: "Allen, don't take my baby, okay? I'm very love her, I'll be a good mom. I was very young my mother died, I miss my mom. Allen, do not remove my baby, I want to be a mom. I beg you

big stars big stars Tears of tears fell from Noila Mo's eyes, with fragility and helplessness that made one's heart palpitating.

Allen Chu's heart suddenly softened like a pool of spring water, painful. His mother also left him when he was very young. Moreover, in the most tragic way.

He hugged Noila Mo tightly and pressed her stubble cheeks against her hot little face. Allen Chu's voice was so gentle and gentle, as if the girl in front of him was his most precious people.

"Fool, how could I take your baby? She is safe in your stomach, no one dares to touch her! Seven months later, you will have a beautiful baby! You are right, you She must be a good mother...be good, don't worry, with me by your side, don't be afraid of anything..." I am

sure that there will be nothing wrong with the baby, Noila Mo just feels that she doesn't have a trace of strength anymore. The struggle just now takes a lot of money. All her physical strength.

Allen Chu is a bastard, isn't it? But she didn't know why, she felt that she could trust Allen Chu's guarantee. Allen Chu said he would protect her and the baby, then he would definitely be able to do it.

With a little face lifted up at Allen Chu, a big smile appeared. Noila Mo's little hand tightly tugged at the shirt on Allen Chu's chest, with a little reliance and gratitude, and said in a low voice, "Allen, you are so kind. Thank you.!"

Hearing what Noila Mo said, Allen Chu's heart trembled slightly. This was the first time that Noila Mo thanked him.

Did she finally accept him?

Looking at Noila Mo who was sleeping peacefully in his arms, Allen Chu lowered his head and gently pressed a petting k*ss on her forehead.

Chapter 63

He woke up and was already lying in the white and quiet ward.

This ward is very large, about 100 people. It is different from the general crowded and cluttered ward. There are not only large shower rooms, open kitchenettes, huge refrigerators and TVs, but also fitness equipment.

Although everything is open, but functionally partitioned with green plants and furniture, it looks almost as comfortable as an apartment. Except for the various equipment buttons on the wall and the fetal heart rate monitor beside the bed, this is no different from an ordinary apartment.

Standing next to her was a neatly dressed middle-aged woman. Seeing that Noila Mo was awake, she walked over with a smile: "Miss Mo, you are awake, I

cooked some gruel for you, shall I bring it to you now?" Although it was an inquiry, it carried a tone that could not be denied.

"Excuse me, are you?" Noila Mo was a little confused.

"I'm Zhang Ma. The young master specially asked me to come and take care of you." Zhang Ma also felt surprised. What is the origin of this girl? Allen Chu unexpectedly invited her from the old house to take care of her. She is the young master's nanny, and her status is much more honorable than ordinary servants.

"Where is Allen Chu?" Noila Mo looked around, but didn't see Allen Chu's figure.

Madam Zhang was a little unhappy: "Young Master has gone to the company."

She can call the Young Master's name too? I really don't know how high the sky is. Isn't it because of the young master's child in his stomach? But it's good, if this Miss Mo can give the Chu family a grandson, it would be considered a merit.

Thinking of this, the expression on Zhang's face softened, and she said, "I'll bring you porridge and side dishes. You can rest a while after eating. After all, you are a person with two bodies. You still need to rest more."

Noila didn't have any appetite at all, but she was embarrassed to refuse Zhang's kindness, so she reluctantly ate some. After eating, there was nothing to do, so I turned on the TV and watched it lazily.

The news is being broadcast on TV. So boring, Noila Mo was about to change channels when a figure broke into her eyes.

Noila Mo's slender fingers couldn't help but grasp the bed sheet tightly, and her beautiful eyes were wide. The man interviewed by reporters on TV was Salmon Shen. Her Senior Shen.

He looks thinner, but his temperament is still so gentle and refined. Qianqian gentleman, warm and moist as jade.

Noila Mo's eyes were fixed on the TV, with eagerness and eagerness. She greedily stared at the familiar but unfamiliar face on the TV, trying to deepen him in her mind and never forget...

"Shen" In general, this time you donated 50 million yuan in renovation funds to the C City Art Museum. What are your considerations?" The reporter's question was aggressive.

"It's because of an old person. I have a friend who has lost contact. I heard that she is also in City C. She likes painting very much. I donated money to the art museum in the hope that she will have a good mood when she walks into the art museum to see the exhibition. "

It seems that this deceased person is very important to you. Is she a husband or a lovely lady?" The reporter still asked reluctantly.

Salmon Shen smiled with a good temper: "It's a very cute girl." The

crowd around was in an uproar.

"President Shen, aren't you already engaged to the mayor's daughter? Aren't you afraid that your fiancée will be jealous when you hear this?" The reporter immediately became excited and felt that he had dug up another big gossip. He has even drafted the headline for tomorrow, "Salmon Shen can't remember his first love, the mayor's daughter Jincheng has a spare tire."

Noila Mo couldn't hear how Salmon Shen answered on TV. Tears flowed out without warning. Without any explanation, she knew that the very cute girl in his mouth was talking about her, Noila Mo.

Senior Shen, her Senior Shen, had never forgotten her...

Senior Shen, forget her...

She is not worthy of him to worry about, she is a gloomy, shameless mistress. And he, he is bright and happy. His life is ten thousand times better than hers.

Noila Mo buried his face in his arm and wept quietly. Like a wounded little beast, hiding in the corner and licking the wound silently. Memories swept through all her thoughts like water...

Sadness is beyond words.

Chapter 64

This scene was clearly seen by Zhang Ma, who was standing by and cleaning the table, and she frowned in confusion. It seems that the relationship between Mr. Shen and Ms. Mo on TV is unusual, but why is she pregnant with the young master's child again? Could it be...

Zhang Ma shivered with fright.

The door was gently opened, and Allen Chu came in with a big shopping bag.

"Master, you are here." Zhang Ma's voice interrupted Noila Mo's thoughts, and when she looked up, Allen Chu was back. Raise your arm quickly and wipe your tears.

But it was too late, Allen Chu had already seen her tears. Putting down the shopping bag, frowning displeased, Allen Chu walked to Noila Mo and raised her chin: "Why are you crying? Are you feeling well?"

Noila Mo shook her head, bit her lip and refused to speak.

Allen Chu has become accustomed to Noila Mo's stubborn temper. He stretched out a big hand and rudely wiped her tears away: "Is it bored? Stop crying, I bought your favorite sago pudding. Eat a little, and I will take you to the garden for a walk in a while."

After that, I sat next to Noila Mo, opened the sago pudding, and fed it to Noila Mo like a child.

Noila Mo glanced at Ma Zhang, who was standing next to her with her hand down, and pushed Allen Chu's hand embarrassedly: "Don't feed it, I'll do it myself."

Allen Chu ignored her protests at all. He circled her in his arms, and bit her lip domineeringly: "Obey, don't resist!"

Noila Mo's face turned into a red peach in an instant with the intimate action. Zhang Ma hurriedly left the ward with interest.

As soon as Zhang Ma left, Allen Chu's movements became even more presumptuous, and he stopped feeding the pudding, gently holding up Noila Mo's small face.

"Well, it's really sweet..." Allen Chu k*ssed Noila Mo's lips, his low and magnetic voice was full of male allure.

Today, I went to the company to deal with some things, but at important meetings, I frequently lost my mind. I was full of this little woman.

It's just not seen for most of the day, but it seems that more than half a year has passed.

As soon as the meeting was over, he refused the board reception, hurried to the supermarket to buy her favorite food, and drove back all the way.

Sure enough, her breath is still so sweet, exactly the same as he imagined on the board.

The big palm wandered all the way on her body, sucking on her lips without any relaxation, a little bit of tossing around.

In the pink dizziness, Noila Mo saw Salmon Shen's face again, gentle, handsome, petting, and smiling. He said: "Noila, when you are eighteen, I will take you to see the sea. ."

Noila Mo rolled and screamed in the peach-colored whirlpool. She had never been so painful, and had never been so crazy.

Senior Shen! Senior Shen! Senior Shen! She desperately suppressed the scream that she was about to blurt out, her hands held Allen Chu's waist tightly, but tears fell on her face...

Chapter 65

Allen Chu k*ssed Noila Mo hard, the little woman in his arms seemed to have incredible magic power, and could always easily burn the flames in his body.

Suddenly, Allen Chu tasted bitterness on the tip of his tongue. Reaching out, Noila Mo's face was wet with tears.

Lifting his head, Allen Chu's dark eyes fixedly looked at Noila Mo: "What are you crying for?"

Noila Mo was speechless. She can't tell Allen Chu that she is missing another man, right? Blinking her eyes, she lied: "I'm not feeling well..."

Because she just cried, she had a little nasal sound, which made her voice a bit coquettish and flattering.

Allen Chu was in a good mood. He liked Noila Mo acting like a baby to him. As long as she is behaved, as long as she doesn't hate him so much, resist her, even if she wants the moon in the sky, he can take it off and give it to her!

Rubbing her hair fondly, Allen Chu reluctantly k*ssed her face again: "Forget that you are still sick. Then you have a good rest and sleep for a while."

Noila Mo nodded with a guilty conscience, closed his eyes and pretended to sleep.

The room was quiet, so quiet that only each other's breath was left.

Tired of crying, the lingering just now made her exhausted, Noila Mo only felt that her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier. When she was almost falling asleep, she suddenly heard Allen Chu's low, magnetic voice ringing in her ears.

"Noila Mo..."

Noila Mo ignored and continued to pretend to sleep. I'm afraid he will come to pester her again.

"Asleep?" Chu Tian poked her face with a finger. Noila Mo endured the pain, motionless, and continued to pretend to sleep.

Seeing Noila Mo asleep, Allen Chu murmured displeasedly: "What a pig, I fell asleep so soon."

The big palm on her waist suddenly moved, and Noila Mo felt that she was being hugged away from Allen Chu's embrace, and was gently hugged to the side of the big bed, with the quilt gently covering her shoulder.

Allen Chu got out of bed lightly.

Noila Mo was a little surprised. Allen Chu has always been arrogant and domineering, but the movement of getting out of bed is so light?

Noila Mo still closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. Suddenly, the room became dark. Only a click was heard, the switch was gently turned off, and the dazzling light above his head disappeared. Then, Allen Chu's arm exposed outside the quilt was gently put into the quilt, and the quilt on his body also became heavier, as if it was covered with something, and his cool body instantly warmed up.

Noila Mo secretly opened his eyes and looked at it. It turned out that Allen Chu helped her cover the quilt with a blanket.

Allen Chu turned around, and Noila Mo quickly closed his eyes. The bed beside him sank heavily, and Allen Chu lay back on the bed.

Noila Mo's body was held back in his arms.

Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo tightly, with his hands clasped around her waist, like a child holding her most beloved doll...

Noila Mo turned her back to Allen Chu, her eyes gradually widening in surprise.

Allen Chu's series of actions made her shocked, completely stunned.

She can't tell how she feels now, shocked? accident? incredible? Or something else? There was a mess in his mind.

Allen Chu would actually help her turn off the lights and cover her quilt? Is the dazzling light making her sleep well? Are you afraid of her kicking the quilt and catching a cold?

No, definitely not.

Allen Chu has never respected everything she said and done, so how could she be so careful to do such trivial things for her?

Unable to figure out why Allen Chu wanted to do this, Noila Mo shook his head helplessly and decided not to think so much.

Allen Chu behind him was already asleep, breathing evenly. Noila Mo smiled inwardly: "Also said I am a lazy pig, I think you are the one! I fell asleep in a second!"

Gently moving Allen Chu's hand away from him, Noila Mo turned over and lay flat, and soon fell asleep.