

The Contract Lover Chapter

Chapter 76

In dizziness, her body was suddenly let go. Noila Mo opened her big misty eyes and found that Allen Chu had left her body, and her dark eyes were looking at her narrowly.

"Noila Mo, you seem to be having fun!" Allen Chu joked.

Noila Mo wanted to find a hole in the ground. A small face flushed with anger, his chest rising and falling.

"Okay, don't be ashamed! I will satisfy you when I go back tonight!" Allen Chu found that he liked to quarrel with Noila Mo more and more. It is a pleasure to tease her, watch her get angry and embarrassed.

Noila Mo turned her head away, ignoring Allen Chu at all. She has never had the upper hand in a fight.

Noila Mo was wearing a sleeveless dress. The air conditioner in the car was a bit cold, and Noila Mo shrank her shoulders. There were some tiny goose bumps on Bai Nen's arm.

"Put it on." Allen Chu took off his coat and handed it to Noila Mo, ordering.

Noila Mo took the coat and put it on her body. Allen Chu's breath filled the tip of her nose, and the smell of Allen Chu's body was cold, with the smell of cologne, as arrogant as his people.

Noila Mo thought of the faint mint fragrance on Senior Shen's body again, feeling a little bored, and sighed.

"Sigh what?" Allen Chu asked with a frown, staring at the lane ahead.

"Nothing." Noila Mo closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. She is not a fool, how could she tell Allen Chu the truth.

Allen Chu snorted coldly, "What is the name of Liang Nuanxin's fiance?"

Noila Mo was shocked. Although she still closed her eyes, her long eyelashes trembled. Allen Chu could see clearly from the corner of her eyes.

"Why do you suddenly ask about this?" Noila Mo tried to pretend that nothing had happened.

Allen Chu turned his head and glanced at Noila Mo, his deep eyes flashed with a sharp cold light, "Do you know him?"

Noila Mo was so frightened that she shot up from her seat: "If I don't know him or not, how can I know him?"

Allen Chu's eyes were colder, and his voice was harsher: "Noila Mo, you better be honest."

Noila Mo muttered, "Why are you so fierce?" She shrank her body into Allen Chu's jacket again, and whispered, "He and I are both from City A. I have seen them before."

"I've just seen it so simple?" Allen Chu's eyes became more angry. Noila Mo, do you treat me as a fool? The man's eyes were not right at Noila Mo!

Knowing that Allen Chu was not that easy to deceive, Noila Mo had to honestly say half the truth: "He, he used to be my neighbor."

Allen Chu twisted Noila Mo's chin with one hand, and a pair of eagle eyes stared at her sharply, as if studying whether she was lying.

Noila Mo tried his best to make her eyes naive and innocent.

After a while, Allen Chu released his hand, and his voice was cold and merciless: "The fifth rule of love. Without my permission, you are not allowed to talk to other men casually."

"You are crazy!" Noila Mo swears to Tian, she really doesn't want to anger Allen Chu. But is Allen Chu too outrageous!

"I know! I'm just a mistress! But a mistress is not a human? Even the most basic freedom of human beings is gone? If I say a word to other men, I will give you a green hat?"

"Have you ever put a green hat on me?" Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo's belly. His face was extremely ugly.

"You!" Noila Mo was completely speechless, and there was a tingling pain in her heart. This was her biggest scar and pain, but was uncovered by Allen Chu so vividly.

He pulled off Allen Chu's coat and threw it on him: "Return it to you!"

Allen Chu slammed the brakes, and the tires made a harsh rubbing sound on the ground. "Noila Mo, don't irritate me!" Allen Chu's eyes were as cold as a knife.

Noila Mo raised his eyes to look at Allen Chu's face. He was also a little scared, closed his eyes bitterly, and continued to pretend to sleep. I didn't let myself see Allen Chu's hateful face again.

There was a suffocating silence in the car.

The car was driving fast on the boulevard. Noila Mo fell asleep quickly despite the slight bumps.

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo from the corner of his eyes, and found that the little woman was actually asleep. There is another nameless fire in my heart.

This woman is really heartless, she was so noisy just now, she fell asleep in a blink of an eye!

Slender fingers stretched out, trying to poke Noila Mo's face to wake her up, but suddenly stopped in midair.

Noila Mo slept soundly. It was a bit cold in the car. She hugged her arms tightly and shrank her body to a small size. Her small white face was tender and clear, her long eyelashes cast a charming shadow, and her ruddy mouth opened slightly, making her sleepy. A trace of infant innocence.

Allen Chu stared at Noila Mo, his angry eyes became softer and softer, and finally turned into a touch of pampering. Put the coat Noila Mo back on him just now. Seeing that the little woman satisfactorily pressed her chin on the warm coat tighter, Allen Chu didn't know that the corners of his lips had already curled into a smile.

It's time for the dinner party. Famous cars gathered in the parking lot, and the ladies and well-dressed men came and went, adding a lot to the rich banquet.

Noila Mo was still sleeping. Allen Chu stopped the car steadily and turned off Yinche. Lower the seat, put your hands behind your head, and stare at Noila Mo's sleeping face quietly.

The sharpness and hostility in his eyes faded. At this moment, anyone who saw a scene in the car would think that this was a loving couple.

This little girl is still cute when she is good. Allen Chu's eyes slid to Noila Mo's delicate white fingers on his coat. On the finger, the heart of the ocean was shining with bright brilliance.

Suddenly remembered Noila Mo's sentence: "Do you know the meaning of the ring?"

There was a smile at the corner of his mouth. Is this little woman forced to marry?

As if feeling Allen Chu's gaze, Noila Mo in his sleep suddenly felt cold all over. A Ji Ling woke up, opened his eyes, and found an enlarged face in front of him.

"Ah!" With a sharp scream, the man who was peeking at her in front of him frightened back.

After reacting, a burst of chestnut bullets on Noila Mo's little head: "What are you screaming?" Allen Chu covered the tenderness in his eyes, and his eyes became cold again.

"Why peek at me to sleep! It's so scary!" Noila Mo patted her chest, being careful that she was still plopping.

"What is peeking? I think you still use peeking? Up and down of your body, where I haven't seen?" Allen Chu said solemnly.

"You..." Noila Mo's face flushed with anger. This man has this ability, and he doesn't blush when talking about nasty things.

"Hurry up and wipe your saliva, and don't embarrass me when you get to the banquet!" Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo with disgust.

"Huh?" Noila Mo was embarrassed, thinking that she was really drooling when she fell asleep, and quickly pulled up the clothes on her body and wiped it to the corner of her mouth.

"Noila Mo, you pig!" Allen Chu was finally mad! What Noila Mo used to wipe his mouth was his coat!

Although you won't really get saliva, this action is enough to make people sick! He Allen Chu is a man of cleanliness!

"Haha...you let me wipe it!" Finally, the game returned and Allen Chu was also mad. Noila Mo was in a very good mood and deliberately handed the coat he wiped to Allen Chu's eyes: "Taste It's pretty good, you taste it! Sour, sweet, nutritious, and delicious..."

Before Allen Chu had an attack, Noila Mo jumped out of the car. At the beginning of the night, the lights cast soft shadows on her face. The smiling little woman was as happy as the simplest child.

Allen Chu also bent his lips, locked the car, walked outside and grabbed Noila Mo's hand, "Go, scruffy woman!"

The magnificent hall was brightly lit, red men and green women shuttled back and forth. Noila Mo helped her forehead, really a headache. She hates all kinds of duplicity entertainment, with a hypocritical smile on her face, pretending to be interested in other people's topics, this is really the most boring thing in the world.

"What's the matter?" Allen Chu glanced at her.

"I hate socializing. I said I want to sleep at home. You have to let me come." Noila Mo pouted and complained.

"You don't need to socialize, you can talk when you want to talk, and don't talk if you don't want to talk. No one dares to do anything to you." Allen Chu's tall figure with a breath of kingship, said to Noila Mo disapprovingly.

In his dictionary, there is never a talk about entertainment. It is his consistent creed that he does his own way and doesn't care about the eyes of others.

However, since he was a child, everyone around him has been loyal to him, holding him like a prince. Everything is going well, where does he need to agree with others, with a hypocritical smile on his face?

Noila Mo sighed, this kind of person who was born with a golden spoon and died with a golden spoon since childhood will definitely experience the pain of socializing. Because other people always entertain him. He just needs to do whatever he wants.

"Wait." Taking her to the hall, Allen Chu suddenly stopped, staring at the top of her head, and frowned slightly.

"What are you doing?" Noila Mo asked puzzledly. What is this about?

Allen Chu ignored Noila Mo's question, looked around, and finally stayed in the flower garden next to him.

"Wait for me here." Allen Chu gave Noila Mo a word and walked to the flower garden.

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The night was getting darker, and I couldn't see what Allen was doing at the flower garden, but saw him bending over as if picking flowers.

What the hell, Noila Mo pouted. Is it about picking a rose or something for me? So naive, so old fashioned! Noila Mo muttered, she must laugh at him when she comes back soon!

Allen Chu walked over, pinning his right hand behind him.

"Hey, I don't like roses!" Noila Mo raised her head arrogantly and decided to take a good blow to Allen Chu.

"Really? What about this one?" Allen Chu took out his right hand from behind him, his movements extremely elegant.

A blooming iris lay quietly on the palm of his hand. The beautiful butterfly shape and dark blue color match her blue jewelry very well.

"Huh?" Noila Mo was a little surprised. Is there a single iris flower?

Allen Chu pulled Noila Mo over and pressed her body very closely, Noila Mo's chin was almost touching his chest.

"Hey, what are you doing! This is a public place, don't go into estrus!" Noila Mo was startled, thinking that Allen Chu was going to do something excessive, and quickly put his hand against Allen Chu's chest.

"Woman, are you too nasty? You think it's crooked?" Allen Chu stopped Noila Mo's movement. He lowered his head and carefully inserted the iris flower in Noila Mo's long hair.

To be ridiculed by Allen Chu's eroticism, Noila Mo wanted to die. These years, is it the turn of the bad guys to despise the good guys?

I was about to open my mouth to refute, but when I looked up, I saw Allen Chu's angular chin. The chin was cleanly shaved, but I could still see the green stubble under the epidermis and the faint taste of cold cologne. With the look in his eyes and the slender and flexible hands, Noila Mo suddenly discovered that Allen Chu was a sexually sexy man.

With a slight fever on her face, Noila Mo pushed Allen Chu away.

Allen Chu looked up and down her body, and a smirk appeared at the corner of her mouth: "It looks like this, in fact, you are not ugly."

"What's not ugly? It's clearly as beautiful as a fairy! Especially with your green leaf standing next to me, it sets off my bright eyes and white teeth, otherworldly!" Noila Mo counterattacked unceremoniously. Big eyes stared at Allen Chu fiercely.

A pair of water eyes are shining with lights, and the waves of the eyes flow, making people can't help but indulge in it. A delicate and beautiful iris flower

in full bloom beside the dark cloud temples, even more lining the skin against snow, Allen Chu couldn't help but become more possessive.

A strong k*ss on Noila Mo's lips gave her his own mark. The voice threatened: "It's good to know how beautiful you are. Don't go to the dinner party for a while and don't go around. Remember, you are not allowed to talk to other men without my approval!"

"You are not boring... hey..." Noila Mo was dragged into the hall by Allen Chu before she finished her words.

In the hall, the clothes were fragrant and the shadows on the temples. As soon as Allen Chu appeared, people frequently greeted him.

"President Chu, are you here today too? What an honor!"

"President Chu, I heard that your Chu family bought another leading enterprise? Congratulations!"

All kinds of flattering voices kept coming, but Allen Chu didn't pay any attention at all, let alone nodding his head in return, he didn't even sweep the corners of his eyes. But these people are not embarrassed. People on earth know Allen Chu's cold, arrogant and domineering.

"Allen!" A magnetic male voice came over.

Allen Chu heard the sound and stopped, Noila Mo raised his eyes to see that it was Pei Jun.

Pei Jun, as always, with an unruly smile on his face, stretched out his right hand to Noila Mo, ready to shake hands politely: "Miss Mo is so beautiful today!"

Allen Chu opened Pei Jun's hand: "Don't stretch out your paws!" He pulled Noila Mo closer to his arms.

Noila Mo lowered his head and ignored Allen Chu's words and Pei Jun's greetings.

Pei Jun glanced at Noila Mo in surprise. The Noila Mo in his impression was a very polite and accomplished girl. Why is it so rude today?

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, and raised Noila Mo's chin somewhat puzzledly: "Why don't you speak? Are you feeling well?"

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu: "I feel very comfortable."

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows frowned, and his deep eyes narrowed slightly: "Then why don't you speak?"

Noila Mo shrugged and said confidently: "I would not dare to talk to other men without your approval."

After listening to Noila Mo's words, Allen Chu's expression could no longer be described by words such as shriveled, ugly, etc.!

Hahaha... Pei Jun, who was surprised for a long time, burst into laughter. This little lover of Allen Chu is really interesting! Too much hate! Finally someone can cure Allen Chu!

"Small thing! I'll settle accounts with you after I go back tonight!" Allen Chu gave Noila Mo a fierce look, and lowered his voice threateningly.

Noila Mo was in pain and stared at Allen Chu dissatisfiedly: "You are too difficult to serve!"

"Oh! Who is this! I dare to say that our President Chu is hard to serve, and ambitious, right?" With a strong fragrance, a coquettish and charming woman appeared on the stage.

Noila Mo recognized that this woman with exquisite makeup and wide-split dress that stretched all the way to her belly button was Liu Zichen who performed a live erotica with Allen Chu that night.

Recently I made a new film, and the limelight is healthy. Her propaganda is everywhere.

Noila Mo turned to the beginning, too lazy to respond. The irony in Liu Zichen's words can be heard personally. If she picks up the conversation again, wouldn't she just slap her in the face!

Seeing Noila Mo ignored her at all, Liu Zichen's pretty face flushed with anger. The place where her Liu Zichen appeared was the focus of the public, and now with the addition of Pei Jun, the president of the Chu Group and the helm of the entertainment circle, everyone in the hall looked over here. If Noila Mo didn't answer her, wouldn't it be that she couldn't come off stage in public?

Hidden in the eyes, there was a fierce flash in the eyes, Liu Zichen gently twisted the willow waist, walked to Allen Chu, white and tender arms wrapped around Allen Chu's waist: "Allen, long time no see, have you forgotten everyone? "

From the corner of his eye, Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo who turned his head and pretended to see the scenery, and then looked at Liu Zichen who had actively posted it. He let go of Noila Mo's hand and wrapped Liu Zichen's waist: "Why, miss me? "

Noila Mo's shoulders trembled, and there was a chill. Unexpectedly, Allen Chu would still have such tender affection. Too bad!

Since Allen Chu and Liu Zichen want to complain so much, then she will make room for them!

He opened his legs and was about to walk back, but Allen Chu moved his body calmly, blocking Noila Mo's path. The show just started, how could he let the heroine leave?

I don't know why, he just likes to tease Noila Mo, like to see her jealous for other women-but Noila Mo seems to have never been jealous of him. Thinking of this, Allen Chu frowned a little unhappy.

Pei Jun stood by with a smile, and had a panoramic view of everything. Seeing Allen Chu blocking Noila Mo's way, Pei Jun leaned over and whispered in Allen Chu's ear: "Don't overplay it! I don't think Miss Mo is easy to provoke."

After finishing speaking, quickly flashed away with the goblet. For fear of taking a step late, Allen Chu's sharp gaze was cut to pieces.

Liu Zichen noticed that Allen Chu was wrong, and also recognized that Noila Mo was the audience who watched her performance that night, and suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. Allen Chu has many lovers, but this little girl film obviously has a different position in his heart.

Liu Zichen looked at Noila Mo with a critical look. His face was fair, but his figure was not flattering. He was so thin and even had a small belly. Such a bad figure dared to stay by President Chu's side. It was shameless and irresponsible!

I feel that I have a greater chance of winning, and Liu Zichen's voice is sweeter as honey: "President Chu, will you accompany Zichen to the terrace to admire the moon? The moonlight is so beautiful tonight!"

The plump body rubbed against Allen Chu's body as if nothing.

Allen Chu turned his eyes and found that Noila Mo was looking at the painting on the wall next to him, not paying attention to what he and Liu Zichen were talking about.

His eyes became cold and he snorted coldly. Allen Chu deliberately increased the volume: "Zi Chen, go, I will accompany you to enjoy the moon over there."

From the corner of his eye, I watched the little woman's reaction. The little woman didn't respond, her eyes were still staring at an oil painting hanging on the wall, she seemed fascinated.

Allen Chu was more angry in his eyes, put his arms around Liu Zichen, deliberately walked past Noila Mo's sight, with anger in his eyes, but with a smile on his face, looking down at Liu Zichen, it seemed that he was really happy to see Liu Zichen .

Hanging on the wall is a portrait of Princess Margaret painted by Italian realist oil painting master Anigoni. She had seen this painting in "World Art Appreciation", and she sat with Salmon Shen under the cherry blossom tree on the campus, side by side, and saw it together.

It was three years ago, when the breeze blew, cherry blossom petals fell on the book, on the ground, on her hair.

Salmon Shen gently helped to remove the petal from her hair and smiled at her. His eyes were brighter than the stars.

Noila Mo suddenly felt that his eyes were sore and full.

"Why is Miss Mo here alone? Oh, yes, I just seemed to see your boyfriend Allen Chu and Liu Zichen on the terrace over there!" A soft and ironic voice pulled Noila Mo back. To reality.

It's Liang Nuanxin. Noila Mo was shocked, and subconsciously looked next to her. There was no one else beside her. Salmon Shen did not show up.

The lifted heart was immediately returned to its original place. Noila Mo nodded and smiled at Liang Nuanxin, preparing to go elsewhere.

"Miss Mo, I heard you are Salmon's school girl?" Liang Nuanxin didn't give up at all. While Salmon went to the car to help her get things, she must inquire about it.

"Yes." Noila Mo replied briefly. She didn't want to see Salmon Shen on this occasion. She didn't want to let Salmon Shen know that she was not Allen Chu's girlfriend at all, but just a mistress who was taken care of!

"Miss Mo, you must know that I am engaged to Salmon. If you have any thoughts about Salmon, I advise you to give up soon! Although President Chu didn't take you seriously, you shouldn't worry about other people's fiancé!"

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Noila Mo bit her lower lip, she really wanted to say: "Miss Liang, you better worry about yourself." But she gritted her teeth and held back.

Forget it, Liang Nuanxin is the fiancée of Senior Shen after all. For the face of Senior Shen, please spare her this time!

Biting his lips, turned and left. He didn't notice how gloomy Liang Nuanxin stared at her.

On the terrace, Liu Zichen tried his best to capture Allen Chu's attention firmly. He kept smiling and complimenting, but Allen Chu didn't seem to care about it. The dress was originally a deep V, and she secretly removed the chest sticker while Allen Chu was not paying attention. Now, her entire upper body is in a vacuum state.

Back then, she relied on this pair of chests, step by step, from a bar to accompany singing to promote to a first-line star. Today, with this, she will definitely be able to conquer Allen Chu!

"Allen, what are you thinking about?" Liu Zichen rubbed himself into Allen Chu's arms.

Allen Chu's eyes were fixed on a man walking on the lawn.

A slender, tall, fair and elegant man, Allen Chu frowned slightly. Isn't this the man who signed the check at the dress shop to pay for the dress? Mayor's daughter Liang Jinliang's heart-warming fiance. Noila Mo said it was her neighbor.

He later investigated and found that this man was indeed from City A and came to C City for development not long ago. Noila Mo shouldn't lie to him. But I don't know why, Allen Chu didn't feel very comfortable seeing this man.

Noila Mo, if you dare to lie to me, you are dead! Thinking of Noila Mo, Allen Chu looked in the hall, and there was no figure of her in the hall. In a blink of an eye, the little woman didn't know where she went.

Her own man and other women were on the terrace with each other, she didn't even come to take a look, stare at it? Heartless woman!

Noila Mo, do you have me as a benefactor in your heart? Allen Chu almost roared to the sky. The gloomy eyes narrowed slightly, and it seemed that he was going to teach this unbehaved little slave!

This thought made Allen Chu a little hot.

Liu Zichen had been observing Allen Chu's expression, and seeing Allen Chu seemed a little moved, thinking it was his own credit.

Putting his body closer to Allen Chu's body, he deliberately lowered his voice and said softly in his ear: "Allen, I'm a little tired, let's go to the private room upstairs and drink something!"

After speaking, he deliberately blew into Allen Chu's ears.

Because Noila Mo was pregnant, he never dared to move her. Even if he did, he didn't dare to use too much force and was always not happy enough.

Now that Liu Zichen has been so provocative, Allen Chu really feels a little uncontrollable.

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When the cloud disappeared, Liu Zichen decided to go to the bathroom to tidy up.

Shaking long wavy hair, Liu Zichen was very happy, humming and walking to the bathroom. Seems to see a bright future beckoning to her.

A girl in white clothes was standing in front of the sink in the bathroom, washing her hands. Liu Zichen glanced around, and was about to take out the powder box from her handbag to touch up her makeup. He felt that something was wrong, and then looked back at the girl.

Oh, isn't this the little maid of Allen Chu's family? Allen Chu was next to her just now, and she didn't have time to teach her. I didn't expect to meet her here!

Liu Zichen's exquisitely drawn big eyes flashed with a trace of triumph, and he deliberately twisted and walked to Noila Mo's side.

Noila Mo stepped to the side and concentrated on washing his hands without paying attention to Liu Zichen. It seems that I never saw such a person next to him.

Liu Zichen was furious, she was also a big star anyway, and wherever she went, she was not Zhongxing Pengyue. Such a little maid, relying on her own beauty, didn't even put her Liu Zichen in her eyes!

Liu Zichen walked to the sink to wash his hands, but his brain was running fast. We must teach this little girl who doesn't know what to do! Glancing at Noila Mo's obviously valuable dress, Liu Zichen shook his hand, deliberately pressing

the water outlet of the faucet and turning the water column sideways to Noila Mo.

Stabbed, the slender water column was under pressure and all rushed to Noila Mo's side, and the chest of Noila Mo's dress suddenly became wet.

Liu Zichen's big charming eyes looked at Noila Mo triumphantly. Today she came to find the ballast. What is it? See what this little girl can do to her!

Noila Mo was startled by the sudden attack of the water column, and widened his eyes to look at Liu Zichen. Only seeing Liu Zichen looking at himself provocatively, he didn't mean to apologize at all.

Deliberately found ballast. Noila Mo felt funny in her heart. Ms. Liu Zichen was also in her twenties. How could she want to take revenge on her personal means so naive?

Shaking his head, Noila Mo picked up the paper towel on the sink and slowly pressed it on the dress, hoping to absorb the moisture.

Liu Zichen waited for a long time, and saw that Noila Mo didn't get angry, and didn't look at her more at all. The anger in the heart is even more flaming. This is obviously ignoring her Liu Zichen. Ignoring is more hateful than counterattack, because it shows that the other party didn't take her seriously!

Liu Zichen snorted coldly: "Aren't you the little maid from Allen Chu's family? Why, climbed onto the master's bed and became a mistress?"

Noila Mo didn't bother to say more to Liu Zichen's harsh words. The moisture on the clothes was almost absorbed, Noila Mo picked up the tissue and threw it into the trash can next to it, preparing to leave.

Liu Zichen's frustration deepened when he saw that Noila Mo had not been successfully stimulated for several times. Big eyes blinked, and he blurted out: "Guess who was with me in the VIP lounge just now?"

Noila Mo paused. Just now, she looked at the famous paintings hanging in the banquet hall, and when she was about to look for Allen Chu, she found that he was not seen everywhere. Also disappeared at the same time, and Liu Zichen.

Biting her pink lips, Noila Mo didn't speak, and after a second pause, she continued to walk outside the door.

She didn't want to say a word to Liu Zichen at all, this kind of woman, the more you take her seriously, the more energetic she becomes.

Seeing Noila Mo paused, Liu Zichen, knowing that his words had worked, decided to continue to cheer and stimulate Noila Mo, "Guess what we are doing in the lounge?"

Turning her back to Liu Zichen, Noila Mo's eyes widened in surprise. Is this woman too shameless, even afraid that others will not know her love affairs, crying and crying to tell her?

This world is crazy! Noila Mo shook his head, didn't bother to pay attention to Liu Zichen, and walked straight to the door.

"Stop! I tell you, Young Master Chu is not something a woman like you can afford! You'd better stay away from him! Otherwise, you look good!" Liu Zichen's pride can no longer be maintained, seeing Noila Moyi With an upright appearance, she really wanted to tear up her white tender face!

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What's going on today? Why do all the women come to warn her and keep her away from their men?

Noila Mo suppressed the anger in his heart, turned around, and looked at Liu Zichen with big cold eyes: "Miss Liu, I really want to stay away from Allen Chu. If you can find a way to let Allen Chu let me go , I will thank you very much!"

After finishing speaking, straightening her back and holding her head up, Noila Mo turned and left this suffocating bathroom.

Liu Zichen flushed with anger, grabbed the green plant next to the sink, and slammed it to the ground with a bang. Noila Mo's words are clearly provocative! Relying on Allen Chu's kind of love for her, she doesn't even know who she is! It seems that it is necessary to teach her a lesson!

Liu Zichen picked up the phone and dialed a number. He lowered his voice and said a few words.

The person on the other end of the microphone replied: "We do things, you can rest assured that the gods are not aware of it." Liu Zichen hung up the phone, a sullen smile appeared on his face.

Noila Mo walked out of the bathroom, thinking of blowing on the lawn.

There are too many people in the hall, all of them are hypocritical entertainment and polite words, she finds it very boring. Just walking to the corner, I ran into Allen Chu head-on. There were several people standing beside him, men and women.

"Noila Mo, come here." Allen Chu shouted. The tone is intimate, but more like calling a servant.

The men and women around Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo whispered in her heart, "What a bad luck!" But there was no way, so she walked over slowly.

A woman standing next to Allen Chu, with red lips with a smile, but a little contempt in her eyes, asked Noila Mo: "You are Miss Mo? I heard Shao Chu mentioned you just now. You are Chu Less girlfriend?"

girlfriend? Noila Mo suddenly felt that the word sounded so... weird.

This is an upright word, full of all kinds of good results, not as dark, insignificant and humble as the mistress sounds.

But it's a pity that Noila Mo couldn't use this term.

Noila Mo raised his eyes and glanced at Allen Chu with a little smile on his face. He didn't answer yes or no. Just silent.

Seeing that Noila Mo didn't answer, the woman with red lips was a little embarrassed, so she turned the subject away.

The faint smile on Allen Chu's face completely disappeared, his eyes were covered with heavy haze.

After a few more greetings, the few people walked away. Only Noila Mo and Allen Chu faced each other alone.

Noila Mo remained silent. He refused to look at Allen Chu, just looking at the lawn. The breeze blew, and the petals on the tree fell to the ground. Sadly beautiful.

Allen Chu's hard arm squeezed her arm fiercely, turned her body around, and faced him, "Why didn't you speak just now!" His voice was cold and ruthless.

"What? I'm sorry, I'm not a real girlfriend? Say I'm just a mistress?" Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu and even smiled.

But this smile completely angered Allen Chu: "What? It's embarrassing to be my mistress of Allen Chu?" Noila Mo felt that her arm was about to be broken, but she stubbornly refused to ask for mercy. It was still pinched tightly by Allen Chu.

"How can a mistress who is President Chu be ashamed? That is the supreme glory. I don't know how many women are squeezing their heads to fight!" Noila Mo lowered his eyes and said lightly.

"Since you know, why do you still have an expression of shame?" Allen Chu's strength on his arm was a little weaker, and he raised Noila Mo's face and looked straight at her eyes.

"Puff..." Noila Mo was really angry. This is satire, is it satire? My President Chu, you are really naive! Naive enough to hear the sarcasm of others!

Seeing Noila Mo smiled, Allen Chu's anger slowly dissipated. But his eyes were still sharp, and he said to Noila Mo: "Answer me. Why did you look like a shame?"

Noila Mo frowned, "President Chu, does this question make sense? If you are bored, you can go to Liu Zichen. She must be happy to communicate with you in depth."

A small flame flashed out of Allen Chu's eyes, staring at Noila Mo closely, and his voice was warm: "You mean Liu Zichen?"

The small flame in Allen Chu's eyes was too warm, and Noila Mo felt that he was uncomfortable with him. She turned her face away and escaped his sight: "In the lounge just now, didn't you have an in-depth exchange, and the exchange was very pleasant?"

"Hahaha..." Allen Chu suddenly raised his head and let out a string of laughter. Noila Mo bit her lip in panic. What is she doing? Why are you talking about this?

Sure enough, Allen Chu lowered his head and looked at Noila Mo, with a smile on his face, his eyes gleaming with joy: "Noila Mo, are you jealous?"

His lips were close to her ears, and the heat hovered in her ears, his voice was contented and teasing. It seems to be in a good mood.

Noila Mo raised her head, her voice was as calm as water, and a sweet smile appeared on her face: "Of course not. If Liu Zichen can make you happy, that would be great."

"Then should I thank you?" Allen Chu's face instantly became gloomy, and his voice was terribly cold.

Before Noila Mo could answer, Allen Chu's body suddenly overturned, his big palms held her tightly in his arms, his hot lips pressed against hers, and she bit her lips with punishment. The flexible tongue stirred in her fragrant little mouth, with domineering power!

How can this man come into estrus anytime, anywhere!

Noila Mo wanted to push him away with disgust, but his hard chest bound her tightly. She was trapped in his arms and there was no way to escape. Can only be forced to endure his violent k*sses.

Thinking that Allen Chu was still in the lounge just now with Liu Zichen's love lingering*, his lips were also on Liu Zichen's red lips just now, right? He has the smell of other women! Noila Mo suddenly felt sick, so sick!

Struggling desperately to turn his face away, to avoid his k*ss.

The intention to dodge is extremely obvious.

Allen Chu's several entanglements could only k*ss her face, Noila Mo dodged like avoiding germs, her eyebrows wrinkled tightly, as if trying to endure inhuman torture.

Allen Chu stopped his movements, his eagle eyes showed a little scarlet, and he violently pulled Noila Mo away from his arms, and roared, "Get out!"

Allen Chu's roar was so loud that people nearby looked over here.

Noila Mo felt very embarrassed. With Allen Chu, she always became the focus of everyone's attention. She hated this feeling!

She looked at Allen Chu, and Allen Chu was also looking at her. The handsome face is now terribly cold, his lips pressed tightly, his eyes staring at her terribly, bloodthirsty, wanting to bite her to death.

Noila Mo frowned in her heart, this man was so weird every time he got angry. Where did she offend him? He likes messing around with other women, she just smiled and blessed him, she was not jealous, what is he upset about!

I couldn't figure it out and didn't want to think about it anymore, Noila Mo responded flatly and pushed him away: "I know, I'll get out."

She longed to go back to rest soon. After a day of tossing today, she was so tired. Let him continue to hang out with women from all walks of life in Fengyuechang! I wish him a happy mess!

Turn around and leave without hesitation. As soon as I got out of the hall, I realized that the wind was blowing outside, and the night wind blew on my body, making it bitterly cold.

Noila Mo hugged her arms tightly in fear of the cold, and walked outside the gate. Looking around while walking. There seems to be a villa area, and there are no taxis at all.

I saw on the terrace just now that there seemed to be a small road leading to the main road behind. There should be a taxi over there. Noila Mo turned and walked on the path.

Seeing Noila Mo leaving without looking back, Allen Chu felt a nameless fire burning fiercely in his chest. This woman didn't even say begging for mercy!

She didn't even notice why he was angry!

If it weren't for Liu Zichen's sudden irritation, if it wasn't for his attitude that he wanted to try Noila Mo...he didn't know that after so many days, Noila Mo still didn't pay attention to him at all.

She never cared about him.

Even if she groaned and groaned under him, barking like a kitten. Even if she quarreled with his lovers, and went shopping hand in hand after reconciliation. Even if he put aside all the big and small things in the company, he sticks to her 24 hours a day, taking all her time domineeringly. She still can't see him.

Noila Mo, never fell in love with him.

Hands clenched into fists, veins violently violently, and knuckles white. Allen Chu stared at Noila Mo's back, his eyes bursting with fire. Noila Mo, you have a kind!

Turned around and walked hard towards the hall. There are so many women in the world that Allen Chu is not Noila Mo!

At this moment, there was another man staring at Noila Mo's figure. Salmon Shen.

With the roar of Allen Chu just now, Salmon Shen turned his head and looked over, and saw Noila Mo's familiar figure. Against the background of the light, she looked so beautiful. The white dress made her look like a pure little fairy, and a blue iris flower on the sideburn made her pure and pure.

Seeing Noila Mo and Allen Chu quarreling and leaving alone, Salmon Shen wanted to catch up. But Mayor Liang, who is standing next to him, is chattering about his latest achievements, and it is always impolite to interrupt the elders. Salmon Shen had to endure his impulse desperately and tried to pretend to listen carefully to Mayor Liang's speech.

Seeing Noila Mo go further and further, she was about to disappear behind the woods, Salmon Shen couldn't hold back anymore, and hurriedly said to Mayor Liang: "Uncle, I have a very important thing. Let me lose my company for a while." After that, ignoring the strange eyes of the people around him, he ran down the trail.

He must catch up with Noila. Just now Allen Chu shouted at her fiercely, Noila must be heartbroken now. He wanted to comfort her. If there is only one person in this world whose tears Salmon Shen wants to see most, that person is Noila Mo.

Chapter 80

This trail is really not ordinary difficult to walk, it is all bumpy dirt road, wearing high heels, Noila Mo walked very painfully.

"How can these rich people be so stingy! Anyway, pave the road a little more concrete, and walk easier..." Noila Mo whispered and turned around the grove.

Suddenly, a powerful arm grabbed her from behind. Noila Mo thought it was Allen Chu, "Don't you want me to get out of here!" As soon as the words fell silent, a big hand was put on her mouth.

wrong! It's not Allen Chu, Allen Chu smells of cologne. The man behind him only smelled of sweat. Who the hell is it!

Noila Mo screamed in fright, her mouth was covered tightly, her scream was held in her throat, turning into a dull "Uh...uh" sound.

"Don't yell, you will scratch your face!" The cold iron tool touched her neck, and Noila Mo knew it was a sharp dagger without guessing.

Shut up wisely, Noila Mo remembered the self-defense class taught in the university. When encountering a kidnapper, don't provoke him, but be wise.

This is a forest, and there seems to be more than one person on the other side, and it's useless for her to break her throat.

The kidnapers seemed very satisfied with Noila Mo's cooperation. The dagger was taken back, but then a thick hemp rope tied Noila Mo's wrist, and his mouth was firmly taped.

Noila Mo's brain was spinning fast. She was just a mistress, without power and influence. What did they kidnap her for? Is it used to threaten Allen Chu?

Noila Mo smiled bitterly and shook his head. It's impossible. She Noila Mo didn't have such a big face. She threatened Allen Chu with her. How could Allen Chu take this seriously?

Noila Mo was stuffed into a black RV. There were two roads beside the woods, one of which was a small road leading to the main road outside. The other road is wider and leads to Qingfeng Mountain behind the villa.

Noila Mo was thrown in the trunk and couldn't see the situation outside. She put her ears up desperately, hoping to hear the sounds of cars and people on the street.

It's a pity that there is silence in my ears, only a clear voice. Noila Mo's heart sank, and it seemed that this car was going to take her to Qingfeng Mountain. Qingfeng Mountain is very remote, this group of people is not as simple as kidnapping!

Tears flowed out all at once. Baby, her baby hasn't had time to take a look at the world, will she leave the world with her mother for unknown reasons?

Noila Mo's heart was pulled tightly, and the pain was piercing.

Salmon Shen rushed on the small road, but after all, he was too far behind, watching Noila Mo turn a corner and disappear behind the woods. There is a

small road behind the woods leading to the street outside. Noila Mo probably took a taxi in the past.

Salmon Shen ran faster. The sound of the wind whispered in his ears. For some reason, he suddenly had a bad feeling. Although the security here is good, she is a girl who walks alone at night and is always not safe enough.

Turning around the woods, you can see the street outside. Salmon Shen opened his mouth and wanted to call Noila Mo's name, but the shout was frozen in his mouth: There was no shadow of Noila Mo on the empty street!

Noila! Noila! Salmon Shen's anxious forehead began to sweat, where did Noila go! Why can't I see her shadow!

His shout echoed in the air, looking so cold and unclear.

Salmon Shen looked around desperately, hoping that this was just a joke that Noila Mo made with him. She was hiding behind which tree, and after a while, she would burst out with a crisp laugh, "Senior Shen! I am here!" Just like three years ago.

However, Salmon Shen's wish fell through. His voice was almost hoarse, but Noila Mo hadn't appeared yet!

Suddenly, his eyes were caught by something! Under the street lamp, on the road leading to Qingfeng Mountain, there was a blue iris lying quietly.

Salmon Shen knelt down and picked up the flower. There were messy footprints on the ground, high heels, and the footprints of a few men's leather shoes.

wrong! Noila must have had an accident!

Salmon Shen turned and ran towards the garage frantically...

In Qingfeng Mountain, the scarred kidnapper tore off the tape from Noila Mo's mouth and smiled grimly: "My dear, let's say a last word! Otherwise, it won't be done!"

Noila Mo resisted the fear full of heart, and made her voice sound a little calmer: "Who instigated you?"

Scar kidnapper grinned and said, "It doesn't matter who instructed it, as long as you know that today is your death date!"

Another skinny kidnapper stared at Noila Mo obsessively, reached out his hand and touched her chest, and said lustfully to the scar kidnapper, "Second brother, don't look at this little lady who is thin, she is quite unexpected. It's a shame to kill her just like that if I want me to say, or we...hehe..."

Noila Mo only felt goose bumps all over her body. If she were to be ruined by such two people, she might as well die!

The Scar Kidnapper shook his head: "There are many dreams at night, and the client has confessed that it must be clean and beautiful without leaving any traces!"

The skinny kidnapper shook his head regretfully: "Such a tender little girl, just so dead, what a waste!"

Noila Mo became more and more frightened as she listened. No, she can't just die without knowing it. She has to procrastinate for time, maybe there will be a turnaround.

"Brother, have you seen the jewellery I am wearing? This set of jewellery is worth a lot of money. The ring on my hand is worth tens of millions. All of these are given to you, OK?"

Scar kidnapper laughed: "You are dead, these are naturally ours."

Noila Mo felt a chill, and it seemed that these kidnapers would not let her go anyway. I really don't know who it was, who was so vicious that he was determined to take her life.

"Baby, mother, I'm sorry, mother failed to protect you. If there is an afterlife, I hope you can still be my baby, mother must protect you well and not let anyone hurt you." Noila Mo said to her heart. The child muttered to himself.

There seemed to be the sound of a car coming from far away. The skinny kidnapper looked around and said to the Scar kidnapper: "Second brother, let's do it! It seems that a car is coming!"

The Scarab kidnapper shook his head disapprovingly: "In the middle of the night, who cares about such nostalgia! Let this lady finish her last words. Otherwise, she will be uneasy on the road, afraid that she will become a ghost to haunt us."

Noila Mo also listened carefully to the sound of the car, and had an idea in his mind. Pretending to be extremely scared, he said pitifully to the Scar kidnapper: "Big brother, it seems that I must die today. If you die, die, anyway, everyone will die. But I hope you can kill me after I die. The corpse is in the soil for safety."

Scar man smiled wildly: "You are not qualified to make conditions with us!"

Noila Mo tried to squeeze a smile: "I have a large amount of property kept in the bank safe. Come here and I will tell you the password. This money will be used as my funeral expenses."

The skinny kidnapper glanced at the Scar kidnapper with some jealousy. When the Scarab kidnapper heard that he had possessions, his eyes sparkled. Quickly walked to Noila Mo's side, glanced at the skinny kidnapper, and urged Noila Mo: "Just tell me!"

Noila Mo wanted to talk, opened his mouth, but only said something dry and dumb: "Um..."

Her weak voice still alarmed Salmon Shen, and he stood up and walked towards Noila Mo. A clean shirt, two buttons scattered at random, a light brown coat, a gentle temperament, a pair of brown eyes gleaming with surprise, and pale pink lips with a smile: "Noila, you are awake."

Noila Mo's tears burst out suddenly.

Almost at the same time, as Salmon Shen stretched out her arms, she fell into Salmon Shen's embrace.

Grievance, fear, as well as the guilt and self-blame for the baby, made her tears flow torrentially, and she couldn't stop.

What contract, what Allen Chu, what mistress, let's die! At this moment, she needs a embrace, let her cry to the fullest, let her grievances and fears be released.

Senior Shen's embrace was so warm and warm, exactly the same as she imagined.

Noila Mo put his face on Salmon Shen's shoulders, crying thoroughly, heartbreaking. Salmon Shen patted her back gently: "Okay, don't be afraid, don't be afraid anymore, with Senior Shen here, don't be afraid of anything..."

Being softly coaxed by Salmon Shen like a child, Noila Mo's fear finally disappeared slowly, and the earth-shaking cry slowly became smaller, and finally turned into sobbing.

"Senior Shen, am I very embarrassed now?" Noila Mo buried her head in Salmon Shen's shoulders, regretting that she just cried in spite of her image.

“No. My Noila will always be the most beautiful...” Salmon Shen’s voice sounded in her ears, gentle, low, with comforting power.

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