

The Contract Lover Chapter

Chapter 81

The priceless white pull-wind sports car was racing on the quiet road. Allen Chu put one hand on the steering wheel and one hand by the open car window. The fast wind blew his handsome short hair.

The facial features are clear and three-dimensional, and on the handsome and perfect face, the sexy thin lips are slightly pursed.

The woman Noila Mo took care of herself and went back. He wanted to indulge in venting with the women who took the initiative to post. But even changing two women didn't feel right!

He was always vaguely uncomfortable, as if something was stuck in his heart, his breathing was not so easy.

Forget it, let's go home and go to bed with these women. It seems that I haven't had a good time fighting with Noila Mo.

It doesn't matter if Noila Mo doesn't love him, he will find a way to make her fall in love with him! One day, he will get Noila Mo completely! He wants more than just her people. He wants her heart more.

When his deep gaze glanced at the beautifully packed large paper box, the corners of Allen Chu's lips slowly bend.

Noila Mo said two days ago that she would buy some small clothes for the baby in her belly, but she never had time to buy them. He just went to the best baby store in City C and bought some of the most beautiful baby clothes.

Thinking of Noila Mo's happy expression when he saw the little clothes, Allen Chu's lips smiled deeper.

The car phone rang.

"Young Master Chu, Miss Sulia has called you several times. She said that I must tell you. She missed you very much. She used to be ignorant, but now she knows that she is wrong, so I beg Allen Chu to give her a chance." The assistant told him clearly. After a pause, her tone was a little dodging: "Ms. Sulia also said that she had just had a plastic surgery, and now her breasts are D cups. She said you will like it."

The corner of Allen Chu's mouth provoked an arc of sarcasm.

D cup only? And is it artificial? He really has no interest.

At this moment, he just wanted to hurry back to eat his porridge and side dishes, Noila Mo, he admitted that he was addicted to her.

"Let her go!" Allen Chu left the line coldly, hung up and dialed another number.

"Mother Zhang, is Miss Mo asleep?"

"Miss Mo? Miss Mo hasn't arrived home! Didn't she go to the banquet with you?"

The heart was beaten hard, the slender palm shook fiercely, a harsh brake, the extremely luxurious sports car knocked the postbox on the roadside into the air, and it was able to stop by the wall.

Hang up and dial Noila Mo's cell phone directly.

Allen Chu frowned, gritted his teeth, and quickly answered the phone, Noila Mo!

"Sorry, the user you dialed has been turned off." The mechanical female voice reminded Allen Chu that this time, Noila Mo really disappeared!

Allen Chu hit the steering wheel with a punch! Noila Mo! Where did you go! Is the phone dead or turned off on purpose!

Kicked the car door, Allen Chu got out of the car and dialed Yu Feng's number.

"Noila Mo is missing, immediately use all the people's networks in City C! Find her for me! If you can't find her, you don't have to live anymore!"

In the cool and pleasant room, Noila Mo finally calmed down after crying bitterly.

Looking at Salmon Shen's coat crumpled by her tears and snot with a little embarrassment, Noila Mo sucked her nose: "Senior Shen, I want to go back, please send me out."

"No." Salmon Shen's amber eyes looked directly at Noila Mo's eyes, his voice was gentle, but his tone was firm.

Noila Mo felt pain in her heart.

Raising her eyes, she looked at Salmon Shen and said with difficulty, "Senior Shen, I must go back."

"Noila, do you love Allen Chu? Do you love him?" Salmon Shen glanced at the pain of being stabbed, and he fixedly looked at Noila Mo with a stubborn and serious tone.

The heart throbbed fiercely in an instant.

Senior Shen, how should I answer you? What if I say no to love? If I say no to love, can you give up Liang Nuanxin? If I say no to love, can I get rid of Allen Chu with you?

Impossible, we have missed it. Noila Mo is no longer the pure and innocent little girl three years ago. She is just a dirty mistress now.

Noila Mo bit her lip and pressed the waves of her heart into the deepest corner of her heart.

"Yes. Love." Her tone was plain, but there was a touch of pain that could not be concealed in the misty water eyes.

Salmon Shen opened his eyes wide, stretched out his hand dreamily, and covered Noila Mo's eyes. With a gentle voice, he whispered in a low voice, "Noila, you are lying. If you really love, your eyes, why are they so? Sad?"

Noila Mo's heart ached fiercely.

Why, he can always see through the most secret corner of her heart? She has already said that she loves Allen Chu, why he still refuses to let her go, why is he so stubborn?

Don't treat her well...Don't treat her well...

With a sore nose, Noila Mo pushed Salmon Shen away, staying away from him, and pleadingly said: "Senior Shen, you let me go. I really can't stay any longer."

Salmon Shen begged more sincerely than she: "Noila, can you give me one day? Stay with me for one day, I only want your day."

Noila Mo couldn't refuse such Salmon Shen. Can't refuse the deep pain and pleading in his gentle and clean eyes.

Lowering her eyes, there was a sad smile on her lips: "I promise you."

I promise you because this is our last day.

I promise you, because from now on, I will never see you again.

I promise you because, from now on, I will erase you from my memory.

Salmon Shen, I promise you.

There was no time to think about how Allen Chu would go crazy when she went back and couldn't find her. Noila Mo just wanted to grasp the only warmth of this fingertip. Senior Shen's fingers are white, slender, clean and warm.

Seeing that Noila Mo finally agreed to stay. Salmon Shen's gentle eyes were filled with joy.

"Are you hungry?" Doingly helped her trim her hair, "Shall I cook porridge for you?"

Desperately controlling her emotions, Noila Mo shook her head and said in a light tone, "No, I'm not hungry."

Hearing Noila Mo's indifferent tone, Salmon Shen shook her hand with her long hair, and asked embarrassingly: "I force you to stay like this. Will you hate me?"

Noila Mo bit her lip, smiled at Salmon Shen and shook her head, but her eyes were sour that tears welled up.

How could she hate him? She has been thinking of Senior Shen, how could she hate it? She was willing to do anything for him, so how could she hate him?

She was just... afraid that he would hate her. She was not as good as he thought. She was no longer the little princess who was excellent in character and learning three years ago. Her life had long been completely ruined.

"Noila..." Salmon Shen suddenly sighed in a low voice, leaned down, and hugged her shoulders gently, just so gently, without any sense of possession.

But Noila Mo's whole body was tense, stiff and motionless. While breathing, the cool mint fragrance all over him.

Desperately controlling his urge to bury his face in his arms, Noila Mo blinked sour eyes, with a little nasal voice: "Salmon, I, I'm suddenly hungry..."

"Okay, I'll cook for you. What do you want to eat? I remember you used to like tomato stewed sirloin the most. Can I cook it for you?" Salmon Shen's voice was filled with the warmth of the sun. A happy smile appeared on the elegant handsome face.

"Yeah. Good." Noila Mo turned around and lowered her head, letting tears fall directly from her eyes to the ground.

This is the last day between her and Senior Shen, she must not cry. She wants to be happy, just as she was three years ago.

Seeing Salmon Shen wearing an apron and cutting vegetables seriously in the kitchen, Noila Mo's smiling eyes slowly moistened again. This is Senior Shen, her Senior Shen, now standing in front of her, so close to her, she can hold him tightly as long as she stretches out her hand.

However, she couldn't reach out... She had long lost the qualification to reach out.

Turning around silently, Noila Mo tried her best to make her voice sound a little more stable: "Senior Shen, can I visit this house?"

"Visit whatever you want. You can rest for a while when you are tired, and the food will be ready soon." Salmon Shen's hair was dyed light linen, which matched his eyes. The sun shone on his face from the window, handsome as a prince in a fairy tale.

Noila Mo didn't dare to look any more, and walked to the second floor with his foot up. The house is very big, the basic color is very dreamy pink. Noila

Mo was a little curious. How could Salmon Shen decorate the house in such a dreamy style as a girl. People who don't know, thought that an 18-year-old girl lived here.

Hovering along the intricately carved iron railings, Noila Mo stood at the top of the stairs on the second floor, his eyes widened suddenly, and he was shocked to speak!

Facing a whole wall of her, there is a picture of a young girl, wearing a white dress with long black hair draped over her shoulders, smiling brightly and happily in the sun. With a white face, a delicate nose, a rosy and beautiful mouth, and those eyes that are so clear that they can see people's hearts, they are now looking at Noila Mo.

Two pairs of identical eyes, one on the wall and the other on the stairs, looked at each other. Although there is a distance of three years between these two pairs of eyes, they all belong to Noila Mo.

Salmon Shen painted Noila Mo's appearance when she was 18 years old on the entire wall.

Every line is so delicate and every color used is so elegant. The person who painted this painting must have painted it with great love and great passion. Because at this moment Noila Mo was moved to tears.

The emotions that had been under control for a long time finally broke out again. Noila Mo sat in the corner of the stairs, crying quietly and heartbreakingly.

There was no sound, but the stormy sea rolled up in her heart, which was even more earth-shaking than a level 10 tsunami.

Senior Shen, if it wasn't for being kidnapped, would I have never had a chance to see this painting in my life? If I insist on leaving, will I never know in this life, it turns out that your love is so deep and so passionate?

Chapter 82

"Noila, have dinner!" Salmon Shen shouted happily. It has always been his dream to be able to spend a day with Noila alone. Today is finally achieved.

Noila Mo hurriedly wiped away his tears and walked to the restaurant.

The moment she saw Noila Mo, Salmon Shen's gentle smile solidified on his face: "What's the matter? Are you crying?" Noila Mo's eyes were red, and she had just cried.

"Senior Shen, did you paint that picture...?" Noila Mo took a breath and looked at Salmon Shen's handsome face.

"Hmm. Do you like it?" Salmon Shen put down the bowls and chopsticks in his hand, walked to Noila Mo, held her shoulders with both hands, lowered his head and looked into her eyes, and asked carefully.

Noila Mo looked at Salmon Shen and smiled, "I like it very much."

"Noila, I couldn't find you everywhere at that time. I was afraid I would never see you again, and I was afraid I would forget what you looked like. So, I drew you out. In this way, I will see you every time. When you get home, you can see your smiling face, as if you have been by my side."

"Then Liang Nuanxin? Has she ever been to this house?" Noila Mo wanted to ask suddenly, but she still swallowed the sentence. Today is the only day for her senior, and also the last day, so we must spend it happily.

The faint smile on Noila Mo's face made Salmon Shen look a little dazed. Three years have passed, Noila Mo is a bit less youthful and a bit more charming, but no matter how she changes, she is still so beautiful, as long as she sees her, Salmon Shen will feel very satisfied.

"Come on, let's eat! See if it suits your appetite." Salmon Shen took Noila Mo to the dining table, and thoughtfully opened the chair for her.

On the table are beautiful four dishes and one soup. The color of the tomato sirloin is very beautiful, and the soup is full and rich, which makes it very appetizing. A steamed sea bass, the sea bass is fresh and plump, topped with a refreshing sauce and exudes a light aroma. A three-cup chicken that looks very authentic, the chicken oil is shiny, the side is dotted with a few slices of fresh mint, there is a refreshing boiled broccoli, and a pot of creamy white milky mushroom cream soup. They are all Noila Mo's favorite dishes.

"Senior Shen, I remember you didn't know how to cook before." Noila Mo was surprised. The eldest son of the Shen family, Jin Zunyu, where does he need to cook himself? But he has such a good craft!

Salmon Shen smiled embarrassedly, "Noila, do you remember? You once said that when looking for a boyfriend in the future, you must find someone who can cook..."

Noila Mo's heart was moved, and her voice trembled: "So, you will learn how to cook?"

"Yeah. I cut off my hands when I first learned how to cut vegetables." Salmon Shen smiled and looked at Noila Mo, as if embarrassed by his clumsiness.

Noila Mo looked at Salmon Shen's left hand, and on his index finger, there was a faint scar. It is almost invisible without looking carefully.

"Senior Shen..." Noila Mo's tears were about to flow again.

Salmon Shen stretched out his hand and patted Noila Mo on the head: "Silly girl, just a small wound, it's already healed. Come, try the food."

The elegant light-colored tableware lined with the table full of delicacies are particularly attractive. Salmon Shen took a spoon and scooped some creamy

mushroom soup for Noila Mo. His index finger tested the temperature outside the porcelain bowl. With amber eyes bent into a nice arc, he handed the soup to Noila Mo: "Noila, drink some first. soup."

Noila Mo took a sip from the spoon. Then his eyes widened in surprise. Although this soup looks delicious, Noila Mo didn't expect it to be so delicious!

Refreshing and not too weak, the umami taste of mushrooms and the sweetness of cream are just right. A mouthful of warm soup slides all the way down the esophagus into the stomach, making the whole person feel comfortable.

"It's so delicious! Senior Shen, you are great!"

"You like it." Salmon Shen smiled and looked at Noila Mo, and stretched out her index finger a little bit dozingly, helping Noila Mo wipe a little bit of soup from the corner of her mouth.

"Um..." Noila Mo lowered her head, suddenly feeling a little uncomfortable. Because she suddenly thought of Allen Chu, Allen Chu used to wipe the soup from the corners of her mouth like this before eating.

It's just that Allen Chu's actions are domineering, and he will say with extreme irony: "Noila Mo, look at your food, it's ugly. You starve to death and reincarnated!"

Because of Allen Chu's irony and contempt, Noila Mo didn't feel that there was any tenderness and affection in the action of rubbing the soup from the corner of her mouth.

But this action was performed by Salmon Shen, but it was so natural and so warm. It was only then that Noila Mo realized for the first time that this kind of action should only occur between couples.

The outer light of his eyes saw the engagement ring on Salmon Shen's ring finger, and his heart shrank fiercely. Noila Mo lowered his eyes and drank his soup.

Salmon Shen didn't notice the change of Noila Mo, with a dreamy smile hanging on the corner of his lips. He looked at Noila Mo's delicate face and slowly said, "Noila, this is my happiest thing in three years. one day."

Senior Shen, so am I. This is also my happiest day in three years. Just this sentence, Noila Mo could only say silently in his heart. She was no longer qualified to say anything to Salmon Shen.

Perceiving Noila Mo's silence, Salmon Shen's smiling eyes dimmed.

"Noila, don't you like being with me?"

"No. I just..." Noila Mo suddenly didn't know how to answer.

"Wang...Wang..." Several dog barks suddenly heard outside the door. Noila Mo turned his eyes and looked at Salmon Shen suspiciously.

Salmon Shen suddenly brightened his eyes, clapped his hands, and shouted, "Snowball, come on!"

A snow-white little pug swayed over. The naive look made the corners of Noila Mo's mouth smile.

"Snowball, this is Noila, come and say hello." Salmon Shen picked up the snowball and raised one of its chubby front paws to greet Noila Mo.

It's a snowball. Just now Salmon Shen called Xueqiu and she didn't react. It turned out that this was the puppy that Liang Nuanxin lost in the hospital that day.

There was a touch of pain in Noila Mo's eyes. Xueqiu, Liang Nuanxin is its mother, and Salmon Shen is its father.

Its appearance reminds Noila Mo of the fact that Salmon Shen is Liang Nuanxin's fiance. She Noila Mo was an outsider from beginning to end.

"Noila, do you remember? You said before that your biggest dream is to have a snow-white puppy during the coming-of-age ceremony." Salmon Shen's gentle voice sounded a bit disappointed, "So, I secretly raised the snowball and prepared to give it to you at your 18-year-old coming-of-age gift. However, you disappeared before that day. I looked everywhere and couldn't find you."

Noila Mo looked at Salmon Shen in surprise, what? Did she hear it right? Salmon Shen bought the snowball for her?

Remembering that in the hospital that day, Liang Nuanxin said that Xueqiu was Salmon Shen's darling. It turned out that Salmon Shen cared about Xueqiu so much because it was a gift he prepared for her.

Noila Mo's heart seemed to be severely squeezed with a big hand, and the pain was almost impossible to breathe. Tears fell without warning.

The emotion that was trying to suppress finally got out of control, Noila Mo cried out in a dull voice: "Why are you treating me so well? You know it's impossible for us! You have Liang Nuanxin! You are her fiance, and you are about to get married.!"

Salmon Shen looked at the tearful Noila Mo with distress, stood up and walked to her, holding up her teary face, her voice was painful, but she said firmly, "Noila, I can break up with Liang Nuanxin I am willing to do anything as long as it makes you happy."

"No!" Noila Mo shouted dumbly. She knows that Salmon Shen's career is just getting started, and his roots in City C are still relatively small. With the help of Mayor Liang, his career will flourish.

Moreover, she cannot be with him. Allen Chu will not let her go.

"Noila, dear, what do you want me to do?" Salmon Shen's voice was a little helpless.

"I don't know, I don't know... Don't force me anymore..." Noila Mo was already crying so much that her voice was dumb.

She used to work four jobs, was bullied, despised, and she never cried. Being forced to be Allen Chu's mistress, and being raped and mocked by him, she did not cry. But in front of Salmon Shen, she seemed to shed all the tears in her life.

"Okay, okay, I won't say anything. Don't cry, it's because Senior Shen is not good and keeps making you cry." Salmon Shen came over and gently embraced Noila Mo's trembling shoulders. Noila Mo's tears made his heart hurt.

The snowball screamed "barking" beside them, and Salmon Shen picked up the snowball and put it close to Noila Mo's face: "Noila, if you cry again, the snowball will laugh at you! Shame..."

Noila Mo opened her dim teary eyes, and saw that Snowball was looking at her with her little furry head, her big black eyes blinking curiously. With a naive look, Noila Mo suddenly made a laugh.

Seeing Noila Mo smiled, Salmon Shen's anxiety was relieved. Noila Mo took the snowball from Salmon Shen and hugged it in his arms, and poked his little hairy face with his fingers: "Snowball, you dare to laugh at me, I'll pinch your face!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Noila Mo suddenly stagnated. Poke someone in the face, isn't this Allen Chu's favorite action? He likes to poke Noila Mo in the face and say something threatening or sarcastic.

Noila Mo suddenly discovered that her actions and tone just now looked exactly like Allen Chu!

Biting his lips annoyed. How could she think of that great devil? Now with Senior Shen, and the cute little evening ball, why should she miss that damn pig man!

However, Noila Mo also had to admit that Allen Chu was an unavoidable problem.

She disappeared for so long for no reason, Allen Chu must be looking for her all over the world, right? Thinking of this, Noila Mo laughed at herself again. Allen Chu looked for her, probably because of the loss of private property? It was just because she Noila Mo dared to challenge his authority, disappeared without his approval, and was kidnapped without permission. So he was upset!

What would happen if Allen Chu knew that she was with Senior Shen? Noila Mo shuddered suddenly.

Chapter 83

"Noila, there are fruits you like in the refrigerator. You can eat some first. I will finish packing later. I will show you the room upstairs." After eating, Salmon Shen cleaned the kitchen. There is no servant in a big villa. Noila Mo wanted to wash the dishes, but Salmon Shen stopped him.

"Noila, let me come. You wash the dishes, I can't bear it." Salmon Shen looked at Noila Mo with amber eyes, gently conveying endless love, making Noila Mo look a little uncomfortable.

Allen Chu's eyes were either as blazing as a fire or as cold as a piece of ice. But Salmon Shen was different. His eyes were always so gentle, like the winter sun, warm and not too hot.

Thinking of this, Noila Mo was suddenly shocked, what's the matter, she actually compared Senior Shen with that breeder boy. Allen Chu is just a powerful, unscrupulous pig who loves to play with women. How can he compare with the gentle and elegant Senior Shen?

Noila Mo frowned and drove Allen Chu's face away from his mind. Maybe Allen Chu will look for her everywhere, and maybe get angry, but that is tomorrow's matter, so let's think about it tomorrow.

"Noila, what are you thinking about?" Salmon Shen finished washing the dishes and walked to Noila Mo's side. Said with a smile.

"Um, I didn't think about anything. Are you going to show me the room upstairs? Let's go!" Noila Mo lowered his eyes with some guilty conscience.

Salmon Shen stretched out his hand to Noila Mo. His fingers were white and slender, but they were full of strength. They were gentle and trustworthy hands. Noila Mo hesitated for a while, but reached out and put his hand on Salmon Shen's palm.

Salmon Shen smiled slightly, his eyes filled with happiness and love. Gently holding Noila Mo's hand, walked upstairs.

"Noila, this is the room I prepared for you." Salmon Shen opened a pink door and said to Noila Mo.

Pink, such a dreamy color! Noila Mo said in her heart, this is the color that little girls only like, okay? Senior Shen, you really treat me like a kid!

Feeling a little curious and funny, Noila Mo walked into this girlish-style room.

The walls are all embedded with crystal frames into the walls, forming a crystal clear Dubaoge, reflecting the pink style of the whole house, which is very dreamy. Although the overall style is a bit naive, it still looks very elegant and charming.

Noila Mo didn't care. She walked to the window and lived in this house for almost a day. She hadn't been out yet, and she didn't know what was going on outside.

"Noila, are you just looking at these crystal lattices?" Salmon Shen's voice was expectant.

"Crystal lattice?" Noila Mo walked over and looked at Salmon Shen's fingers.

At first glance, I didn't see what it was. When I saw the second glance, Noila Mo was completely stunned! These crystal lattices are all her portraits!

There is a picture of her in each grid, from when she was a child, until she was a girl! Noila Mo was stunned for an instant!

"Senior Shen...Is this...my portrait?" Although he knew that the paintings were his own, Noila Mo still found it hard to believe.

There was a slight bitterness on Salmon Shen's face: "Yes. Noila, you are all painted on it! Three years ago, you suddenly disappeared, and I couldn't find you when I looked everywhere. So, whenever I want to When you are, I will draw a portrait of you. I am afraid that if I don't draw it, I will slowly forget you..."

Noila Mo stayed in place, tears welled up instantly, spinning in Ming Che's big eyes.

"Senior Shen..." She only yelled so, and she couldn't speak anymore. What kind of deep friendship is this? How can she, Noila Mo Hede, make Senior Shen treat each other like this?

"At that time, I was always worried that as time passed, I would slowly forget you. But now I know that I was worrying too much. I can't forget the way you look."

"Senior Shen!" The tears in his eyes finally couldn't help falling down Qingli's face.

Salmon Shen walked to her and gently hugged her shoulder...

The sky slowly darkened. Happy days are always too short. Unfortunately, it is always so long.

"I...I should go..." Raising his eyes, Noila Mo said to Salmon Shen with difficulty.

"Noila, don't go. I broke up with Liang Nuanxin, we are together, okay?" Salmon Shen rushed into Noila Mo, reluctant to let go of the person in his arms.

Noila Mo bit her lip fiercely, desperately holding back the phrase "Okay."

She is not qualified to promise Salmon Shen, she is not qualified to be Salmon Shen's girlfriend. Salmon Shen still didn't know that there was a fetus in her stomach whose father was unknown to anyone, let alone that she was just Allen Chu's contracted mistress!

If, if Senior Shen knew, would he despise her? Will you laugh at her and ridicule her like Allen Chu?

Do not! No! She can't let Senior Shen know the truth! She is willing to keep his memory three years ago, hoping that in his heart, she will always be that innocent and pure little girl, proud as a princess, with the simplest smile.

"No. Senior Shen, no."

"You don't want to break up with Allen Chu? Noila, I know you have mine in your heart, I can feel it. Let's be together, okay?" Salmon Shen's voice was so urgent.

"I, I love him very much. I can't break up with him." Noila Mo bit her lip and said in pain.

Salmon Shen's hands holding Noila Mo's arm drooped. Between him and Allen Chu, Noila finally chose Allen Chu and abandoned him.

Failed? Yes, it failed. But Salmon Shen was still reluctant to let go. He has been longing for the girl for many years, now standing in front of him, how could he give up so easily!

Reluctant, really reluctant.

"Noila, didn't you always want to see the sea? May I take you to see the sea?" Salmon Shen suppressed the sorrow in his heart and tried to squeeze a smile.

"Look at the sea?" Noila Mo was a little strange.

Salmon Shen took Noila Mo's hand and walked to the window and opened the window.

"Wow!" Noila Mo exclaimed after staying for a second. Outside the window, there is actually the sea! It turns out that this is a super invincible sea view villa!

She hasn't seen the sea for a long time. After my father's business failed, he was busy working for life all day. Where can I go to the beach?

Indulge yourself again! Let this happy time extend a little bit longer! Maybe in the years to come, all she can have is the memories of being with Senior Shen.

After watching the sea, she will leave, she will return to her life and accept her unchangeable destiny.

The sea breeze is very cool and very comfortable to blow on. On the clean beach, there were only Salmon Shen and Noila Mo.

"Senior Shen, it's weird, there is no one around. Isn't it the tourist season now?"

"Fool, this is a private beach I bought, of course there will be no one else."

Noila Mo stuck out his tongue. She is used to being poor, and has long forgotten the privileges that many rich people have.

"Noila, your boyfriend, have you watched the sea with you?"

"...No." Noila Mo's voice paused, Allen Chu was just her gold master.

The waves beat softly under their feet, and seagulls danced happily in the distance. Noila Mo and Salmon Shen walked side by side on the beach, quietly listening to the sound of the waves.

This is a very happy moment, so happy that it is a little unreal. Noila Mo prayed secretly in her heart, hoping that time would pass more slowly.

Salmon Shen spoke suddenly: "Noila, guess what I am thinking now?"

"What do you think?"

"I'm praying to God, hoping that time can pass a little bit slower." Salmon Shen's voice was faint, but there was sadness that could not be concealed.

Noila Mo widened her eyes in surprise and looked sideways at Salmon Shen.

The melodious cell phone ringing suddenly rang. Salmon Shen didn't seem to hear it. Don't answer the phone at all.

"Salmon, your phone rang." Noila Mo kindly reminded him that he was worried about something important in his company.

Salmon Shen glanced at Noila Mo, sighed, and answered the phone.

"Salmon, where are you? Why didn't you answer my call? The secretary said you didn't go to work at all. Where have you been?" The gentle female voice came out from the phone.

"Warm heart, I'm by the sea."

"At the beach? Are you alone?"

"No."

"Who are you with? Are you with Noila Mo?" The voice on the other end of the phone became sharp.

"Yes. Heartwarming, I want to tell you one thing..." Salmon Shen said firmly.

"No, I don't listen! I don't listen! You don't want to say anything! I don't want to listen!" Before Salmon Shen finished speaking, Liang Nuanxin interrupted.

Salmon Shen took a deep breath, ignoring Liang Nuanxin's words, and said directly: "Warmheart, let's break up!"

Noila Mo's eyes widened again in surprise. She did not expect that Salmon Shen would really break up with Liang Nuanxin because of her. After all, Liang Nuanxin is the mayor's daughter. With the help of her father, Salmon Shen thinks it will be much easier to expand the site in C City.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. Immediately, there was a woman's sobbing voice, "Salmon, what did I do badly? If you say it, I will change it."

Salmon Shen showed a painful look on his face: "No, warm heart, you are fine. I am not good enough. I am in love with others."

"Fell in love with others? You obviously never forgot her!" Liang Nuanxin's voice sounded very angry, "Why didn't you take me to the villa by the sea? What's hidden inside?"

Salmon Shen was silent.

Liang Nuanxin was crying louder, almost shouting and asking: "Salmon Shen, have you ever loved me?"

"Heart-warming, I'm sorry, let's break up! You deserve a better man." Salmon Shen's amber eyes were full of pain, and his body was trembling slightly. Breaking up with Liang Nuanxin is not easy for him, right?

"Salmon Shen! Why do you treat me like this! I already have your child!" Liang Nuan asked angrily.

Chapter 84

I already have your baby! "In a short sentence, Salmon Shen and Noila Mo stayed in place at the same time.

The waves are still gently washing the beach, with an eternal rhythm, ignoring the entanglement of love and hatred in the world.

"Senior Shen, I, I'm going back..."

Noila Mo said lightly. The eyes were lowered, and the long eyelashes cast a thick shadow on the white cheeks. Salmon Shen couldn't see her expression clearly.

.....silence.

"I should go now." Noila Mo raised his eyes and said to Salmon Shen, trying not to let the voice reveal his emotions.

Salmon Shen hung up the phone. Looking at the tide in the distance, he didn't speak for a long time, but was silent.

Liang Nuanxin was pregnant... It was only the one time she became pregnant after being drunk. What position does he have to keep Noila? He has no reason, nor is he qualified to say anything to stay.

Noila is destined not to belong to him. We met again three years later. He thought it was a lost fortune, but he didn't know that God would make such a cruel joke with him. Dreams are always fragile.

Salmon Shen's eyes never dared to look at Noila Mo. He was afraid that he could not help holding her in his arms, and he could not help begging her to stay again.

Liang Nuanxin is pregnant, and he has no joy in being a father. In this situation, what he said to Noila about being together was a complete insult to Noila. What qualifications does he have to let her stay? He will lose Noila Mo forever.

Heart, dull pain. Slowly speak: "Okay, I will send you back."

Noila Mo wanted to smile at Salmon Shen. But his face was so stiff that he couldn't squeeze a smile.

It is not good? Senior Shen is going to be a father, she should congratulate him, right? But why is the loss in her heart so heavy...

The two of them walked in the direction of the villa silently, their steps were so slow, they seemed to want to extend the time together, even if it was only a second...

However, there is no permanent banquet in the world. Sooner or later, they will turn around to say goodbye and disappear into the other's vision.

As soon as he walked to the door of the villa, the snowball rushed towards him shouting.

Noila Mo picked up the snowball and pressed her face to its little furry face: "Snowball, I'm leaving. Goodbye!"

Salmon Shen stood by and heard Noila Mo say this, and said softly: "Noila, you take the snowball away! This was originally a gift I was going to give you."

"Um? This..." Noila Mo hesitated.

Liang Nuanxin also likes snowballs very much. Would she be upset when Senior Shen gave the snowballs to herself?

"Noila, take it away. Snowball likes you very much." Salmon Shen said. Turn around and walk to the next table, open the drawer, and take out something.

"Noila, close your eyes. I have another gift for you." Salmon said softly. The amber eyes were full of sadness.

Noila Mo refused without thinking, "Senior Shen, I will accept Snowball. But I can't accept anything else. No matter what you give, I don't want it."

Salmon Shen's eyes dimmed, "Noila, are you angry with me? Senior Guai Hao didn't wait for you, right?"

Noila Mo's heart throbbed fiercely. How could she be angry with Senior Shen? She will never be angry with him. Because she was the one who left and disappeared, and she was the one who gave up first. If you want to say sorry, it should be oneself to Salmon Shen.

Salmon Shen stretched out his tight palms, and what appeared in Noila Mo's eyes was a unique jewelry box. Salmon Shen opened the jewelry box, and the bright light instantly poured out of the box.

This is a uniquely shaped diamond ring. The platinum ring is inlaid with seven sets of diamonds: a large four-carat diamond in the middle, and three small leaves made of diamonds on each side. The small leaves are delicate and elegant, setting off the eight hearts in the middle. The big diamonds of eight arrows emit a dazzling brilliance.

Both the design and the cutting of diamonds are top-notch and absolutely valuable. This unique style, you can see how hard the person who gave it to choose.

Salmon Shen took Noila Mo's hand and put the ring on her hand: "Actually, I bought this ring three years ago. I was planning to use it to propose to you on your 18th birthday. "

Noila Mo clenched her hand instinctively, not allowing Salmon Shen to put his fingers on her ring.

"Senior Shen, I really can't accept it. You, your wedding with Miss Liang should be coming soon too? You give it to her!"

Salmon Shen raised his head to look at Noila Mo, his amber eyes had some haggard bloodshot eyes: "This is the ring I bought for you. I can only give it to you."

"No, I really can't ask for it. Senior Shen, this gift is too expensive!"

Salmon Shen's face turned pale, and a sad smile appeared on his handsome face. He no longer forced Noila Mo, and withdrew his hand.

Noila Mo just breathed a sigh of relief, thinking he was convinced by himself. But seeing Salmon Shen wave his hand forward, a shining parabola, the ring was thrown out the window by Salmon Shen without hesitation!

"Senior Shen!" Noila Mo's face also turned pale. A pair of moist beautiful eyes stared wide! Senior Shen had thrown away such a precious ring!

She blamed herself for a while, maybe, she should pretend to accept it, and then secretly put it back in the drawer later.

"Don't you, to me, it becomes a waste and has no value..." Salmon Shen whispered. The voice was exhausted and lost.

Noila Mo's nose was sour with a surge of emotion. Senior Shen, his feelings are too deep and too heavy, and he can't afford it...

"I'm sorry..." The only thing Noila Mo can do now is to say these three words gently.

"Needless to say I'm sorry. Never say I'm sorry to Senior Shen." Salmon Shen shook his head slightly to Noila Mo, and stretched out his arms to her: "Noila, let's hug me at last!"

Holding back the tears, Noila Mo approached Salmon Shen, approached him, and wrapped his arms around his waist.

The faint mint aroma filled the nasal cavity, what a clean and mild taste. Just like Salmon Shen. Always so gentle, so humble, so good at considering others.

Noila Mo's tears finally slipped silently...Senior Shen, goodbye.

After a long time, the two people separated. His eyes met and found that there were still tears in the other's eyes.

"Where do you live? I'll take you back." Salmon Shen turned around and picked up the car key from the sofa.

"No, no need. I'll just take a taxi and go back." Noila Mo hurriedly stopped. If Allen Chu saw Senior Shen take her back. With his cruel temper, not only will he be unlucky, but Senior Shen will also be affected.

"There are all villas around here, and there are no taxis. I'll take you to the city, and then you can take a taxi back, okay?" Salmon Shen sensed Noila Mo's panic. I felt a little bit disappointed.

Noila must not want her boyfriend to see her with herself? Are you afraid of your boyfriend being jealous? It seems that she really loves that man named Allen Chu.

Salmon Shen suddenly realized that he was so jealous of Allen Chu. I was going crazy with jealousy.

However, he can only try to suppress his emotions and pretend to smile. Silently drove Noila Mo to the city.

"Noila, goodbye. Keep in touch and let me know that you are doing well."

"Yeah. Goodbye." Noila Mo looked around like a thief, for fear that Allen Chu would see himself with Salmon Shen.

When the car door closed and Salmon Shen was about to leave, Noila Mo reacted. He hurriedly shouted to the car window: "Senior Shen, take care!" Salmon Shen in the car gave Noila Mo a gentle smile, and the black RV left.

Seeing the smaller and smaller shadow of the RV, Noila Mo endured tears for a long time before rushing out, leaving only a feeble pale.

The sky is already dark, but city C at night is more charming than during the day. The neon lights reflect the prosperity of the city, and there are well-dressed red men and green women everywhere.

The closer the taxi was to Chu's house, the more worried she became. What will greet her? Is it insulting, beating, or something else? No matter what it was, Noila Mo was sure that it was a difficult night.

All the lights in the Chu Family Villa were on. But the dull and depressing atmosphere can actually be felt outside.

The servant saw Noila Mo coming back and quickly opened the door. Turning his head excitedly, shouted: "Master, Miss Mo is back! Miss Mo is back!"

Mom Zhang also ran over and took Noila Mo's hand: "Miss Mo, you are back! Damn kidnapper! We are in a hurry! How did you escape?"

Noila Mo stunned, yes, how should she explain to Allen Chu how she escaped? It cannot be said that Salmon Shen saved her. She must protect Salmon Shen and not let Allen Chu hurt him!

"Where is Allen Chu?" Noila Mo asked Zhang Ma.

The expression on Zhang Ma's face suddenly became a little complicated, she pointed to the living room inside, and whispered in Noila Mo's ear: "Master is alone in it! I didn't close my eyes last night. I didn't even eat a bite of food! Look for you everywhere."

Looking for her everywhere and didn't sleep all night? Didn't eat a bite of rice?

Noila Mo looked at Zhang Ma in surprise. Is the person she described Allen Chu? She, a little mistress, deserves President Chu to worry like this?

With a trace of doubt and fear, Noila Mo walked to the living room of the villa nervously.

There had never been so many people in the Chu family, and it was overwhelming. Two rows of uniformed policemen stood at the door with their heads down. Opposite them were a group of men in long black trench coats and sunglasses. All of them have serious expressions, which makes people feel tremendous pressure.

Seeing Noila Mo coming in, they all turned to look at her. There was a surprise expression in his eyes, but no one dared to speak out. The atmosphere is extremely depressing.

Noila Mo saw Allen Chu at a glance.

He was sitting on the big sofa in the middle of the living room, his white shirt and neckline scattered randomly, unruly, and manic. There are also some messy short black hair, and there are obvious dark circles under the deep black eyes, and the handsome face is full of fatigue and haggard.

Chapter 85

Noila Mo stopped at the door, the atmosphere was too heavy and terrifying, she wanted to turn around and escape.

But as if there was a telepathy, Allen Chu raised his head fiercely and looked towards the door. When he spotted Noila Mo standing at the door, the bloodshot eyes of the eagle were cold and full of hostility.

That look was sharp as a knife. Has a strong murderous aura.

Noila Mo had a guilty conscience, but Allen Chu took a step back in shock when he saw it like this.

Allen Chu didn't stand up, and just sat coldly on the sofa, with a pair of eagle eyes locked on Noila Mo, looking from head to toe, Noila Mo was frightened by his eyes, and instinctively hugged tightly. Snowball in the arms.

The snowball was suffocated. Barking yelled.

"Where did you go?" Allen Chu's tone was plain, but Noila Mo could hear the viciousness and violence hidden under the plain. Biting her lip, Noila Mo lost the courage to lie.

This man's aura is too strong and terrible. If he finds out a lie, he will only die even worse!

"Noila Mo, speak!" Allen Chu said word by word. A black murderous aura was enveloped all over.

It seems that it is impossible not to reply, Allen Chu is already on the verge of breaking out.

Noila Mo took a deep breath, clenched his fists, and boldly walked to him. Just about to say that she sneaked back while the kidnappers did not pay attention, but suddenly saw a pile of photos scattered on the coffee table in front of Allen Chu!

The biggest and most conspicuous one is the photo of her and Salmon Shen walking side by side on the beach. I don't know who took the photo. The angle is very difficult. The worried Noila Mo was taken beautifully, with a slight smile on his face...

Noila Mo's heart sank suddenly. Since Allen Chu can even get pictures of them walking on the private beach, there must be pictures of her saying goodbye to Salmon Shen in the city.

Now to say that he sneaked back from the kidnappers, it seemed too ridiculous, it was an insult to Allen Chu's IQ.

How to do? How to answer! Noila Mo's brain was in a mess, and she didn't know what excuse she would use to make Allen Chu believe in herself.

"Noila Mo, I asked you for the last time, where have you been?" Allen Chu raised his head and stared at her coldly, his gloomy face almost dripping with water. His eyes were blood red.

do my best! The big deal is death! Noila Mo took a deep breath, and replied neatly: "I was kidnapped by the kidnapers and rescued by Salmon Shen. Because I was frightened and not feeling well, Salmon Shen kept me at his house for the night."

Noila Mo's voice sounded very stable and calm, but in fact she was so nervous as to be struck by hundreds of fawns desperately.

"What then?" Allen Chu reached out and picked up the photo on the coffee table, and looked at it coldly.

"Then I felt more comfortable with my body, so he sent me back." Noila Mo said, almost believing what she said.

"Noila Mo! Do you think I'm a fool?! Why did this man sign a check for you to buy a wedding dress last time? Why did you happen to save you this time? You stayed alone in the villa with him all night?!" Allen stood up abruptly, staring at her fiercely with blood-red eyes, and slammed the photo in his hand on her head!

"Ah..." Noila Mo was unprepared and was smashed. The sharp pain spread all over the body suddenly.

"Noila Mo! You are getting bolder!" Allen Chu lifted his foot and kicked on the coffee table in front of him! The coffee table made an amazing popping sound. The police and bodyguards next to you look at me and I look at you. No one dared to speak.

Noila Mo's face was no more bloody, and her big black eyes looked at Allen Chu in terror. The man became angry, and she really felt very scared.

"Noila Mo! Why don't you explain! Aren't you eloquent! Why don't you talk anymore!" Allen Chu roared sharply, walking to Noila Mo's side, his hard palms didn't pamper her, and he pinched her hard Noila Mo screamed in her jaw, it hurts too much! She felt that her jaw was about to be crushed!

"I...he...he is my former neighbor...things are not what you think..." Noila Mo explained incoherently, and she shrank back in fear.

"Neighbor? Then why can't your phone get through? What did you do with him last night!" Allen Chu's face was only a few centimeters away from Noila Mo's, and the tip of his nose almost touched her nose.

In his blood-red pupils, Noila Mo saw her face that was so pale with no blood. Before she could speak, "pop!" A loud slap had already slapped her face!

Noila Mo was beaten and fell on the sofa. Her ears buzzed, her nose was itchy, and something came out. She stretched out her hand and it was hot and sticky, blood!

But Allen Chu was not satisfied yet. He lifted Noila Mo from the sofa, squeezed her chin with one hand, and grabbed her long hair with the other, forcing her to look up at him.

"Noila Mo, you are looking for death!" Allen Chu gritted his teeth. The scarlet eyes were murderous.

He used all the networks, the police station, the underworld, and everything that he could use. In the end, he found only one hairpin that she had left behind and the blood stains on the ground that had penetrated into the mud.

Thinking that she had been killed, he didn't close his eyes all night, and personally took the people to look for her everywhere. As a result, she came back casually.

When he was so anxious that there were many bubbles in his mouth, and he was so anxious that he couldn't sleep or eat, she walked leisurely on the beach with other men!

Even if the phone is out of power, is it difficult to borrow a phone to call him? What does she think of him? In her heart, he, Allen Chu, was nothing, and she didn't take him seriously at all!

Did she and Salmon Shen really do nothing? Allen Chu's blood-red eyes suddenly narrowed.

"Get out!" He waved to a bunch of bodyguards and policemen in the living room.

These people secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and before Allen Chu's anger had burnt to themselves, they ran away with oil on the soles of their feet. I'm afraid that I will suffer after a step.

When the people in the living room were scattered, Allen Chu approached Noila Mo and suddenly tore her clothes!

"Ah! What are you doing!" Noila Mo was taken aback! What the hell does this crazy, devil want to do? Isn't she going to rape her in the living room?

Allen Chu ignored her rebellion. With a big palm, Noila Mo's clothes were torn to pieces without mercy! Noila Mo flushed with shame, and desperately covered herself with both hands.

Allen Chu took her hand impatiently, and slammed behind her, another severe pain struck, Noila Mo's tears flowed out all of a sudden.

Allen Chu's cold eyes looked at her body mercilessly, and she was just an object, just a piece of goods, not a living, emotional, and warm person. Noila Mo bit her lip and closed her eyes in shame.

See! Enjoy watching! She was just a humble mistress anyway! Jin mainly accepts the goods, and she can only obey. She could not resist, let alone any dissatisfaction.

After reading it carefully, Allen Chu's frowning brows relaxed a little. He said coldly, "Fortunately, I didn't find anything that I shouldn't have discovered, otherwise, Noila Mo, you will die very ugly!"

Noila Mo suddenly woke up. It turned out that Allen Chu wanted to find hickey marks on her. He suspected that she had a relationship with Senior Shen, so he wanted to check if there were any traces on her!

With a sad smile, Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu coldly, and said contemptuously: "Allen Chu, you are indecent, and you think others are as indecent as you!"

Hearing Noila Mo's words, Allen Chu pulled her hair to make her face close to her, hot breath sprayed on her face, dark, bloodthirsty eyes looking at her with nice eyes.

Allen Chu also felt strange in his heart. If it were other women, he would have been dragged out and beaten up long ago, but facing Noila Mo, he couldn't be cruel!

There are no signs of abnormality on her body. She and the man may be really innocent... Allen Chu kept convincing himself in his heart.

Noila Mo had already closed her eyes tightly, ready to slap again. Fight, kill me! I've lived enough anyway!

Unexpectedly, after waiting for a while, he didn't slap in the face. Noila Mo opened her eyes in surprise.

...

