Noila Mo returned home with exhaustion. There was a sound of weeping in the house.

"Noila! Save us!" Seeing Noila's return, stepmother Lin Qian rushed forward as if seeing a life-saving straw.

"Aunt Lin, what's the matter? What are you crying for?" Lin Qian and her sister Lin Yuyan cried with red and swollen eyes. Noila Mo asked puzzledly.

"Your father's creditor somehow inquired about our address and came to urge us to pay the debt. It must be paid off before 5 o'clock this afternoon. If you don't pay, you must take your father to court and sell you and your sister to the bar. Pick up!"

Lin Qian hugged Lin Yuyan and stroked her hair distressedly.

"Noila, my modeling career has just begun. I have just received a few commercials and just appeared on the cover of a magazine. I can't go to the bar to pick up guests!" Lin Yuyan pretended to be pitiful and said, with a touch of calculation hidden in her eyes.

"Aunt Lin, elder sister, don't worry, I'll think of a solution." Noila Mo's heart was smashed. My father's medical expenses hadn't been paid yet, so the creditor came to him again. She has to find a few more part-time jobs!

"Don't think about it, there is a ready-made solution!" Lin Yuyan said hurriedly, taking out a note from her hand, "Noila, the creditor said, you just have to take this note to No. 27 Sinan Avenue, our house I don't have to pay off my debt!"

27 Sinan Avenue.

This is an old house covered with ivy. There is such an old house in the urban area where the land is full of gold. Noila Mo wondered that she hadn't noticed it before. Holding the note, knocked on the mysterious door. No one answered, but the door opened by itself.

Noila Mo felt a little flustered inexplicably. Take a deep breath and calm your emotions. She lifted her foot up the red sandalwood stairs. The stairs were polished brightly, and the whole house was low-key extravagance. It was obvious that the owner had extraordinary taste.

"Is anyone there?" Noila Mo's voice seemed very small in the empty house.

Suddenly, it went dark, and a tall sound and shadow appeared at the top of the stairs. The tall body blocked the sunlight coming in through the window. Noila Mo raised her head subconsciously.

With light behind his back, he couldn't see the man's face clearly.

Noila Mo raised the note in his hand: "Excuse me, did you ask me to come and find you with this note? You said to my sister, as long as I come to find you, my family's debt will be cancelled. .is that true?"

A chuckle slipped out of the man's throat. It sounds familiar!

Noila Mo frowned suspiciously.

The man walked down the stairs step by step. The pace was calm and unhurried, but Noila Mo felt a huge pressure! It was hot summer outside, but the room was a little chilly in the shade. Noila Mo squeezed the note tightly, her palms sweating slightly.

The man was getting closer and closer to her, and his arrogant aura made Noila Mo suddenly react, Allen Chu, he was Allen Chu!

"Are you surprised?" Allen Chu's voice was a little proud, with his hands in his trouser pockets, condescendingly looking at Noila Mo. There was a pleasant light in his eyes. Little pepper, you can't escape!

Noila Mo couldn't help clasping her hands tightly, her nails sinking deep into the flesh.

This despicable man used such shameless means to persecute himself!

Staring at a pair of clear water eyes, Noila Mo said coldly: "Your dignified President of Chu, is it interesting to bully a girl like this? Believe it or not, I broke the news to the gossip magazine?"

"Haha..." A deep laughter sounded above Noila Mo's head. Allen Chu raised his eyebrows disapprovingly: "I can tell you very responsibly that in City C, no magazine dare to publish my gossip news!"

Noila Mo wanted to escape, but her feet were like trees with roots, and she couldn't take any steps.

Her mind is fighting fiercely.

If she stays, it means she has to accept all the unreasonable conditions offered by this perverted man.

Run away? No, no!

What if she ran away now? What about Aunt Lin and sister? Her home will fall apart!

Thinking of this, Noila Mo plucked up courage.

He raised his head firmly and smiled at Allen Chu.

"President Chu, tell me, what are your conditions?"

"Being my mistress, until I get tired of playing." Allen Chu didn't look at her at all, but looked out the window leisurely.

"You, you are crazy!" Noila Mo turned and left.

"Find the best hospital, the best doctor for your father. Make sure he recovers." The man's low voice sounded behind her.

Noila Mo's figure had a meal, she hesitated...

A rascal who she hates so ridiculously wants her to be his mistress. She should slap her over without thinking about it, but she hesitated...

The terms he offered were too attractive. Dad's illness was indeed not cured because of lack of money. If he can find a first-class hospital and have the best doctors operate on him, Dad will definitely get better.

However, the price of my father's recovery is to sell himself!

Sell yourself to beasts...

"I figured it out?" Allen Chu stared at her stiff back and curled his lips. Women are commodities on the shelves. Noila Mo is no exception.

Allen Chu walked over, holding her body with his big hot palm from behind, and Noila Mo's hot palm was so hot.

Noila Mo stared at her palms in front of her with nausea. She wanted to scold him back like this, but in the end, she didn't push him away. It was 4:50 and there were ten minutes left, and she only had ten minutes to think about it.

Does she have a choice?

Her father's business went bankrupt. In order to save two dollars, she had already lost the right to choose when she walked home more than a dozen stops after working.

dignity? What is dignity before the sick father's bed? The once-spirited father, now only has a shell, lying on the bed, unable to speak, unable to move, what is the difference from the living dead?

Dignity is worthless in the face of harsh life.

In order for her father to recover and betray her dirty body, she is not at a loss!

Her innocence had been severely destroyed by an unknown man that night. What is the difference between losing one's body once and losing one's body ten times?

Senior Shen...Noila Mo suddenly thought of Salmon Shen's elegant face again, and her heart faintly throbbed.

Salmon Shen, he was standing under the cherry blossom trees in May waiting for her to finish school, his smile was warmer than the spring breeze. He said, Noila, grow up quickly, and I will take you to see the sea on your 18th birthday.

Salmon Shen, when the gangsters out of school moved her hands and feet, the gods appeared suddenly and fisted, leaving no one to provoke Noila Mo. He was so elegant and gentle, but he fought to protect her, willing to be remembered by the school for her.

Senior Shen... Noila Mo's eyes suddenly blurred. The tears that I had endured for a long time finally fell at this moment. A heavy drop tasted extremely bitter in the mouth.

A strong heartache came up with tears, and Noila Mo bit her lip again and pressed her down!

"I promise you." In a word, he spoke with difficulty. Before the words fell silent, tears were already streaming down!

"Why, being my mistress makes you so painful?" Allen Chu said uncomfortably, his thick and handsome eyebrows frowned tightly.

Noila Mo bit her lip and didn't want to bother him. Now her heart is in a mess, and she has no intention of telling him.

Seeing Noila Mo standing there blankly, Allen Chu walked to a table, opened the drawer, took out a delicate mobile phone, and stuffed it into Noila Mo's hand.

Noila Mo was startled and struggled subconsciously.

"What are you doing?" Noila Mo frowned, "I have a mobile phone, and I will give it back to you!" Noila Mo handed the mobile phone to Allen Chu.

"Your broken phone should have been thrown away!" Allen Chu walked over and leaned on the swivel chair, his tall and arrogant figure showing the most elegant and unrestrained lines, stretched out. "This phone has a GPS automatic positioning system. No matter where you go, I can locate you through the phone. So, you have to hold it."

Noila Mo was a little annoyed. What's the difference between this and banning her? Although she has decided to sell herself to him, she is still a free person, okay? What right does he have to ban her?

Noila Mo smiled coldly, and threw the phone on the table. A pair of cool big eyes stared at Allen Chu bitterly.

"So you don't want to keep in touch with me? How many women want it and can't get it! What are you hypocritical?" Allen Chu frowned, slightly irritated by Noila Mo's "not knowing how to promote".

When you sleep at night, put a fetter on the head of the bed and put it on your ankle, you can feel my current feeling, and see if it is very comfortable. "Noila Mo flushed with anger.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, just about to say something, Noila Mo had already turned around coldly and walked to the door.

The slender waist was suddenly clamped, and a cold wind blew her cheeks, and then a strong suffocation sensation crossed in front of her.

Noila Mo gave way to the side after reflecting. Unexpectedly, the body was not able to balance it properly, and suddenly hit the bookshelf next to it.

This is an open bookshelf with densely packed books. Noila Mo's body shook the bookshelf and several books fell from the bookshelf. A photo floated out of the scattered pages of the book.

It's an old photo with a little yellowishness, and the young girl has bright eyes and white teeth. Noila Mo curiously wanted to pick it up and have a look, but Allen Chu coldly yelled, "Stop!" Allen Chu bent over to pick up the photo, wiped the non-existent dust on it, and slowly clipped the photo back. Page. There seemed to be some sadness and some anger in his eyes.

Noila Mo wanted to ask who the girl in the photo was, but Allen Chu didn't give her a chance at all. He hung her up in the air! Her tender body was severely pressed against the cold wall!

Her legs were suspended in the air, and her trembling body had to entangle Allen Chu tightly to prevent herself from falling!

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Noila Mo suddenly realized the ambiguity of this action. Started to struggle suddenly.

"Why, did you forget the content of our transaction?" Allen Chu pulled out a wicked smile, his eyes were so hot that Noila Mo shuddered.

It's time to come, it's coming!

To meet Allen Chu's fiery eyes coldly, Noila Mo straightened her body: "Don't touch me! I'll do it myself!"

Biting her rosy lips tightly, Noila Mo stood up from the piano, trembling with her long white fingers, unbuttoning the buttons on her chest.

Under the shabby blue cloth skirt, the body that was wrapped was slim but had a plump and full arc.

Skirts, then bras, silk* socks...

Noila Mo's hand trembled violently when it faded to the point where only the thin underwear was left. Her courage seemed to disappear suddenly, a strong soreness stung her eyes, tears swirled in her eyes, but she stubbornly refused to fall.

Senior Shen...

Muttering this warm name in the bottom of my heart, feelings of heartache flooded all over the world. Senior Shen, will he forgive her for what she did today? Or, can't stare at her affectionately with that sunny smile?

"Don't dare?" Allen Chu pretended to be provocative. Try to make your voice steady. I don't know why, this young girl provoked all his desires. All kinds of women have seen more, but they have never been so heartbeat today.

Allen Chu's words aroused Noila Mo's fighting spirit.

It has been decided, so be it! It's better to be refreshed, Noila Mo, you will treat it as a dream. After waking up from the dream, you are still that clean, pure, good girl who will show the most beautiful smile to Senior Shen under the cherry tree.

Taking a deep breath again, she stretched out her hand to ease the buttons on her clothes...

Allen Chu's fiery eyes kept staring at Noila Mo. He feels dry mouth.

She was so close to him, this pink face. Her eyes were closed tightly. From her eyes, she saw her fear.

"Afraid? My little pepper?" He breathed as he approached her.

Some hot air sprayed next to her ears, causing her to shiver.

"..." Dizzy...

Without warning, Salmon Shen's face suddenly appeared in her mind. A deep tingling pain caused Noila Mo to murmur: "Senior Shen..." The heartache was overwhelming, tears streaming down her eyes.

Allen Chu's movements suddenly stopped! Deep eyes stared at her teary eyes, and violently pinched Noila Mo's small chin: "What were you shouting just now?"

Noila Mo opened his eyes sorely eroded by tears and stared at Allen Chu.

Seeing the unconcealable pain and pale face in her eyes. In an instant, Allen Chu understood.

In Noila Mo's heart, there lived another man!

A burst of intense anger spread across Allen Chu's body. He would never allow it, his woman was thinking of other men!

Damn, who is that man?

Allen Chu's furious eyes were about to burn, and his deep eyes became blood red. Noila Mo, you are my woman, I don't allow you to think about other men, I don't!

His fiery lips became cold instantly, and Allen Chu's thin lips with anger roughly covered Noila Mo's soft skin.

Noila Mo wanted to resist instinctively, but her hands were tightly clamped by Allen Chu's big iron palms, and she was crushed on the grand piano by pressing her over her head!

Noila Mo closed his eyes resignedly, pain in the chaotic darkness! The severe pain made Noila Mo tremble all over! That night a few days ago, in the dark room of the TS clubhouse, the painful memories swept across the sky!

His invasion caused the terrible nightmare to haunt her brain again. Noila Mo's tears flowed freely.

The man on him suddenly stopped his movements, grabbed Noila Mo's hair fiercely, and stared at her fiercely with a pair of dark eyes: "Say! Who did you give it to?"

Noila Mo raised her eyes in pain, her white face flushed with redness: "What are you talking about?"

The man's dark eyes became even more angry, and the big palm violently raised her chin: "Don't tell me, you are the first time!"

Noila Mo was dumb. This is indeed not her first time. Her first time, on that mysterious night, was looted frantically by that mysterious man!

Noila Mo's silence further confirmed Allen Chu's guess.

He seemed to hear her yelling for seniors just now, this man should be the man who took her for the first time! Allen Chu suddenly felt that somewhere in his heart was sore, but his subordinates worked harder!

Noila Mo bit her lip fiercely, Fangfo that was the only source of her strength.

With the ups and downs of the body, the piano was squeezed out of chaotic sounds, and a loud impact was mixed with sharp or deep piano sounds, which hit her heart heavily!

She, after all, became a lowly woman who betrayed her. Do what she most disdain and hate in her life!

Noila Mo tried to ignore the tingling pain in her body. Now that you have chosen to betray yourself, don't regret it anymore.

This is a real world, there is no regret medicine to sell.

It's just that under the cherry blossom trees that year, Salmon Shen's smiling face appeared so clearly in her mind.

With a warm smile, like the warmest spring sunshine, it has been shining into her heart.

Even if she wears the uniform of a waiter and gets trampled on by others, even if she suffers from backache from three jobs, as long as she thinks of this smile, she will feel that all the suffering is also a little sweet.

But now, she is no longer qualified to have that smile. This step was the moat, the abyss that was never restored. From then on, she could never look back, never look back.

Senior Shen, sorry...

In the villa late at night, the crystal chandeliers are luxurious and bright.

Allen Chu poured a glass of red wine fiercely, his eyes deep, like a dangerous cheetah.

Just after bathing, the broken hair on his forehead was dripping with crystal drops of water, falling on the white bathrobe, his chest was half open, with the unique taste of a mature man, arrogant and presumptuous.

The bathroom door opened quietly.

An enchanting figure walked out, her tender face was blushing, her eyes were full of admiration for men, and she looked charmingly at the man sitting on the leather sofa. The man frowned, thoughtfully.

Allen, why do you drink boring wine alone? Don't ask others to accompany you. "The woman deliberately said in a charming voice. Her arms were also gently wrapped around his neck.

Allen Chu's face was cold and terrifying, and the whole person exuded a bloodthirsty breath. The woman chuckled lightly, stretched out her bright white fingers, and stroked Allen Chu's frowning brow.

Allen Chu frowned, the corners of his thin mouth pursed, and he put down the wine glass indifferently, and two cold eyes scanned the delicate face of the woman.

This face is very beautiful, the facial features are almost perfect, it is the stunner that all men dream of.

But at this moment, Allen Chu was not in the mood to appreciate it. His mind was full of Noila Mo's figure!

damn it! What kind of poison did he get?

All night, Noila Mo's low "Senior X" whispered in his mind. Who was the man she was thinking about?

When making love to him, what Noila Mo thought was another man!

Noila Mo's contemptuous eyes appeared in front of him again, and such a woman who had lost her virginity even dismissed him!

He didn't feel that he was right or wrong to force her to sign a contract. Now, his life has been messed up by her!

Later than today, he should have had fun. But now, he didn't want to look at the woman in front of him at all!

His life seems to have started to deviate from the original track! This state is really terrible!

No, he can't let this state develop.

"What's your name?" Allen Chu's voice was still cold. Be a little impatient.

"Young Master Chu, my name is Xiao Rou. I told you just now. Did you forget?" the woman said softly.

Allen Chu shook his head, throwing away the shadow of Noila Mo in his mind. Tonight, he will have fun.

"Take off your clothes!" Allen Chu arrogantly ordered. There was no warmth in his eyes.

Xiao Rou was stunned. After reacting to the meeting, her heart beat violently, and there was a burst of ecstasy in her heart. She was originally only a third-tier star, and she had long wanted to climb the high branch of Allen Chu. Who doesn't know that Chu is rich and powerful, and he is generous with women!

Being able to accompany Allen Chu overnight, even if Allen Chu can't let her be a heroine in the movie he invested in, at least he can get a very expensive overnight fee!

Trying to suppress her excitement, the woman stood up gracefully, slowly releasing her bath towel.

Allen Chu tried his best to get rid of the distracting thoughts in his mind and the shadow of the little woman in his mind. At this moment, he just wants to vent, whoever it is, find any woman, as long as he can clean up his chaotic brain!

Leaning idle on the sofa, his deep eyes closed slightly, and his iron arms also wrapped around the woman's waist.

The woman's lips pressed up, Allen Chu still got in with her tongue.

However, as soon as he touched the woman's slippery mouth, his body froze.

Damn it! What does it feel like!

"f*ck!" Allen Chu violently pulled away the woman on her body, staring at her with deep eyes coldly!

"Chu Shao... Chu Shao you..." The woman widened her eyes in shock.

Allen Chu's face is ugly! He found that he didn't even feel the woman in front of him at all!

Just because the person he wants to touch now, the person who wants to be imprisoned in his arms, is not her!

"Damn! Get out!" Allen Chu reprimanded, grabbing the woman's still twisting body, pulling her away from her body, standing up and going to the window, her face full of anger!

Turn on the phone and use the positioning system on Noila Mo's wrist to find Noila Mo's location.

Allen Chu frowned tightly.

It was so late, but the positioning system showed that Noila Mo was in a flower shop in the city. What is she doing in the flower shop? That man is buying her flowers?

It was so easy to cut hundreds of roses and wrap them with plastic wrap. As soon as Noila Mo, tired and sweating, sat down to rest, the phone rang.

It's a strange number.

Suspiciously picking up, who else would call her so late? Dad should go to bed early.

"Hello there."

"Where?" came a low voice, cold and arrogant.

"Are you?" Noila Mo only thought the voice was familiar, but he was too tired, and his mind was in a state of shutdown, so he didn't bother to think about who it was.

Allen Chu on the other end was choked into speech. A cold and angry expression appeared on the angular face.

This woman can't even hear his voice!

Or is there a man next to him who just wants to pretend not to know him?

There was a moment of silence on the phone. Noila Mo was surprised for a while, took down the phone and looked at it, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

"Damn! Who are you with!" Allen Chu yelled angrily.

Only then did Noila Mo react. The delicate eyebrows frowned: "Why do you have my phone?"

Allen Chu became impatient: "Warn you, answer my question!"

Noila Mo curled her lips: "Insane." She wanted to hang up.

"You dare to hang up and try!" Allen Chu guessed Noila Mo's thoughts and warned her.

Noila Mo's eyebrows tucked up, and the hard work all night made her exhausted, and she didn't want to argue with this man anymore, "Why should I tell you?"

Allen Chu's deep black eyes shot out a bloodthirsty light: "Noila Mo, don't forget our contract! If I find out, you will be dead with another man! You know!"

"If you are sick, take some medicine!" Noila Mo frowned and snapped up the phone.

"Toot toot..." The sound of the phone disconnected in the silent late night looked lonely and abrupt!

Allen Chu squeezed the phone tightly, just like Noila Mo.

This woman really dared to hang up his phone!

His eyes were cold, and the night was dark, but he was not half sleepy. He picked up the suit thrown on the sofa, grabbed the car key, and walked out the door.

In the flower shop. Noila Mo bandaged the last bunch of flowers, packed his things, and was about to close the door. Turning around, I saw a long figure walking towards this side under the street lamp outside the door.

"Noila, are you off work?" Noila's classmate Lu Fei came by.

"Ah, Lu Fei, you, why are you here?" Noila caressed her forehead, really feeling a headache. Just sent a Allen Chu, another Luffy came.

Although Lu Fei's affection for her has never been directly stated, Noila Mo is not a fool. So she didn't want to have too much intersection with Luffy.

"Noila, you must be very tired? I heard Lele say that you are working here, and it happened to be on the way today, so I will come and see you." Lu Fei smiled.

"Oh, it's okay, I'm used to it. I have to close the door and go home. Then see you tomorrow!" Noila Mo hurriedly sent Luffy away. She is really tired now, just want to go home quickly and have a good sleep.

"Noila, I'll take you home, come, I will help you get your bag." Before Noila Mo could refuse, Luffy had her bag in his hand.

"Oh, thank you!" After all, it was a classmate who met every day, and Noila Mo didn't want to make the relationship too stiff.

There was a luxury car parked under the tree outside the door. Allen Chu in the car, his face gloomy, could wring out the water.

Is that man the "senior" that Noila Mo called? Allen Chu held the steering wheel tightly with his hands, almost crushing the steering wheel. A pair of angry black eyes stared at the two "close" interactions in the flower shop.

Luffy was very happy to help Noila Mo pull down the iron door of the flower shop. After all, after chasing Noila for so long, it was the first time to get along with her at close range today. Although Noila Mo usually has a cheerful and generous personality, he is always very busy. He has almost no chance to be alone with her.

Today, he must confess boldly!

"Noila! Do you know? I have liked you for a long time!" Luffy looked at Noila's clear eyes boldly.

"Ah? This...I..." Noila Mo was speechless for a while, and couldn't think of how to tactfully reject her.

Allen Chu's eyes in the car fell embarrassedly with her head down, shy and uneasy.

A sour feeling swept through his brain! Allen Chu couldn't bear it anymore, stepped out of the car with long legs, and slammed into the door!

Allen Chu, who suddenly arrived like a god, stunned Noila Mo and Lu Fei at the door of the flower shop.

Seeing Allen Chu's bloodthirsty eyes staring at Lu Fei, Noila Mo suddenly panicked. She knew Allen Chu's temper too well. That's a lunatic!

"Luffy, run!" Noila Mo stopped Allen Chu, who was striding forward, and shouted back at Luffy.

Although Lu Fei was also a 1.8-meter tall man, he still looked a little too young compared to Allen Chu.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows are getting tighter! His hands were tightly grasped, his knuckles were white, and he was really angry! Noila Mo, are you defending an adulterer?

Lu Fei looked at Allen Chu a little confused.

Before he could react, he was already punched hard in the face! Allen Chu was like an angry lion, with another blow and slammed fist, Luffy's eyes were suddenly blue!

"Allen Chu! What are you doing! You are crazy!" Noila Mo hurriedly stopped in front of Luffy. A pair of bright eyes were covered with a layer of mist, staring at Allen Chu bitterly.

Does he still think her life is not messy enough?

Allen Chu suffocated his chest. Noila Mo was so obviously defending Luffy, his dark eyes narrowed dangerously, "Noila Mo, get out! Be careful that I even beat you!"

Lu Fei got two punches inexplicably, and without anger, he clenched his fists and rushed towards Allen Chu!

Allen Chu smiled coldly, and threw his uppercut with a thunderous power!

Seeing that he was about to hit Luffy's face, Noila Mo didn't care so much, one stood up and stood in between the two! Heavy fists fell on Noila Mo's face fiercely!

Noila Mo was dizzy, only to feel that there was hot liquid from the nose... and then fainted!

In the clean and tidy VIP ward, Allen Chu furrowed his eyebrows, sitting on the bed and looking at Noila Mo.

The pale complexion, the lips have faded, and the paleness is distressing. Distressed? Allen Chu was suddenly awakened by this word! Distressed? Could it be that this tight grip in his heart is distressed?

Allen Chu's eyes have always been a little bit confused. To him, women have always been like clothes. They just wear them out and throw them away. Has he ever felt such distressed feelings for women?

There was confusion in his mind, this little woman has completely messed up his life!

When Noila Mo woke up, the water eyes that opened slowly met the eyes of Allen Chu staring at her in a daze.

Allen Chu's eyes were tender, and Noila Mo thought he was dazzled! Rubbing his eyes, he looked into Allen Chu's eyes again. Sure enough, there is no tenderness in Allen Chu's eyes, clearly only arrogant and indifferent.

Noila Mo patted her chest in fear: The tenderness just now was just because she was dazzled! What else would someone like Allen Chu do besides being arrogant and using brute force!

Allen Chu was taken aback by Noila Mo's sudden opening of his eyes. Hurry up to hide your emotions. The voice asked coldly: "Wake up? Who was the man last night?"

Noila Mo passed out yesterday. He just called the emergency call and threw the man lying on the ground without asking him where he came from.

Noila Mo sighed when she heard Allen Chu's question. What is the nerve of this man!

She turned her head away, ignoring Allen Chu at all. She has nothing to say to such an unreasonable person.

Noila Mo's attitude angered Allen Chu. The big hand grabbed her chin, turned her head vigorously, and faced herself.

"Speak! Don't test my patience!" Allen Chu's patience is almost exhausted.

"Does this have anything to do with you? You let go!" Noila Mo stared at him fiercely.

"It has nothing to do with me?" Allen Chu smiled coldly, "Don't forget, you are my mistress, mistress, you must abide by the rules that your mistress should follow."

mistress.

She is his mistress. But what dignity is ridiculously demanding.

Noila Mo felt that she was stupid. Who does she think she is? Just a mistress!

With her white teeth biting her pale lips tightly, Noila Mo raised her eyes with a terrifying cold voice: "Yes, I am just a mistress. I should not have dignity, I should not have freedom. I am poor, I am humble. , Therefore, I am only worthy of being called around and drunk, and only worthy of being violently opposed. It is the greatest blessing in my life to be admired by people like President Chu. I should be obedient and obedient. Don't go west. If you say it's sunny, I can't say rain. Right?"

A passage with a sharp cold light cut through Allen Chu's face.

Allen Chu fixedly looked at Noila Mo. In shock, there was a feeling of being brainwashed-what is this little woman talking about?

Since accepting Chu's property at the age of 18, no one has dared to speak to him in this tone. Such sharp irony is unscrupulous. Moreover, it was said from the mouth of a seemingly weak little girl.

The tall and arrogant man kept looking at her for a long time, suddenly a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

That smile was extremely cold.

"Noila Mo, who gave you the courage to make you dare to speak to me like this? Don't forget, your father Mo Baishi is still lying on the bed I prepared for him. I will arrange all the medicines and doctors. I don't need to move a finger at all, you will be ruined!"

Allen Chu's wicked smile at the corner of his mouth is like hell's Satan.

"What do you want to do?" Noila Mo said tremblingly, trying to suppress her fear.

Allen Chu looked down at her, squinted his eyes, raised his fingers lightly, and raised her chin: "You are a smart woman, I mean, you know. Starting today, you must abide by my ten mistress rules."

"Mistress Code?" Noila Mo stared at him, her face pale, and her eyes were almost full of mist.

"The first rule of the code, starting today, you quit all part-time jobs and move to the Chu family mansion."

"The second rule of the code, no matter where you go, you must first report to me and get my approval."

"The third rule of the code, never lie to me."

"Think of these three for the time being, and the other seven will be added." Allen Chu's tone did not allow Noila Mo to raise any objections.

Noila Mo lowered her head, her long satin-like hair slipped off her face, blocking her expression, and Allen Chu felt inexplicably soft.

Pulling away her hair, showing a beautiful profile, Allen Chu said softly in Noila Mo's ear: "Now, tell me, who was the man last night? Is it the senior you never forget?"

Senior? Salmon Shen? Noila Mo's heart suddenly tightened.

Senior, her Senior Shen. He has long since disappeared in her life. In this life, maybe there will be no intersection again.

Lifting her eyes with a sad smile, Noila Mo said lightly: "No. He is just an ordinary classmate of mine."

Allen Chu's gloomy eyes fixed on Noila Mo, as if to keep seeing her in her heart.

In Noila Mo's eyes, Allen Chu saw nothing but indifference. Therefore, she should not lie. Allen Chu's heart was inexplicably relaxed.