An evil smile was pulled out at the corner of his mouth, but his voice still sounded cold: "Want to finish college? Then, you have to learn to please me first!"

Please him? Noila Mo weighed the pros and cons in her heart.

Such a pig-breeding man, to please him is nothing more than dedication to himself-what does it matter? It's not pure anyway. What is the difference between two and three times, passive and active?

Noila Mo took a deep breath and walked slowly towards Allen Chu.

. . .

The next morning, when Noila Mo was sitting in the classroom, her whole body was still aching!

Before class, some of the students were having breakfast, some were chatting, and some were reading the newspaper of the day.

"Ah yo, these rich people, it's really good for changing lovers!" A classmate in the front row pointed to the news in the newspaper and said disdainfully.

"Who am I? It turned out to be Allen Chu, the president of the Chu Group! He is a famous playboy. It is said that there are so many mistresses, including the popular XX stars, who are jealous for him!" Another classmate put his head together. Talk to the newspaper while reading it.

Noila Mo's heart jumped suddenly.

Liang Lele next to him nibbling on the bread, said to Noila Mo bluntly: "These women, how come these women are so shallow and mean? Isn't it just to satisfy their vanity? Baba ran to be a mistress for someone? Really? shameless!"

"Yeah! It's not because of Allen Chu's money! I don't believe how much affection they can have!" A female classmate pointed at the woman in the newspaper who was embracing Allen Chu intimately.

On the front page of the huge photo in the newspaper, Allen Chu was embracing a woman intimately. The paparazzi's angle was very difficult, and the emotional blush on the woman's face could be clearly seen.

Noila Mo suddenly felt that her breathing was a little unsmooth, and her chest was a little tight.

It turned out that Allen Chu went out in the middle of the night yesterday to try and meet this woman... Indeed, his women are as big as hairs, and her Noila Mo is just the latest prey. For Allen Chu, it was only temporary freshness. Her shelf life will never exceed other women!

Noila Mo shook her head mockingly. This is also good, just equivalent exchange. When Dad's body recovers, everyone goes their own way, one shot and two parts, each owes each other.

very good. It's really good.

However, if, in the future, if the classmates know that they are also a member of Allen Chu's mistresses, don't know what kind of vision they will despise themselves?

Noila Mo shuddered in her heart.

Noila Mo spent the whole morning in worry and anxiety. If the truth is revealed, she does not know how to face the contempt and contempt of Twilight from her classmates!

With her hands supporting her cheeks, Noila Mo stared at the spots on the table blankly. Allen Chu, this man has messed up her life!

"Noila, let's go to the cafeteria for dinner in a while? You were absent from class two days ago, and a new master came to the cafeteria. The boiled fish is delicious!" A red heart appeared in Liang Lele's eyes. Looking at Noila Mo expectantly.

"Well, that..." Noila Mo was a little embarrassed. Allen Chu ordered her to go to his company to find him after class, and have lunch together. In fact, she also wanted to eat with Liang Lele. I haven't been to school for several days, and I really want to hear Liang Lele talk about new things in school.

"Noila, what's the matter with you? It's been weird recently. Is your father's condition getting worse?" Liang Lele asked worriedly.

Seeing Liang Lele's worried look, Noila Mo was moved.

"Well, Lele, I'll accompany you to eat boiled fish after class." Noila Mo confided.

It can be seen that he sneaked into the stairwell and dialed Allen Chu's phone.

"Hey, well, I have something to do at noon, so I can't have lunch with you."

"What's the matter? More important than eating with me?" Allen Chu on the other end of the phone sounded unhappy.

Noila Mo didn't care so much anymore. Allen Chu was very keen. The more she said, the easier it was for him to get him wrong.

"The professor is looking for something to do with me. Let's not talk about it, it's going to go to class." Noila Mo quickly hung up the phone and wiped the cold sweat from her head.

"Beep beep..." The sound of the phone hanging up sounded so hollow.

Allen Chu was so angry that he dropped the phone on the table. Noila Mo, you dare to hang up with me! Moreover, this is the second time!

"Yu Feng, prepare the car." The black Bugatti drove towards T.

"Noila, do you know about Luffy?" Liang Lele bit the ice cream to gossip with Noila Mo.

"Luffy?" Noila Mo's heart jumped. Yes, I didn't seem to see Luffy in class today.

"One night, Lu Fei asked me about the flower shop where you worked. But the next day, the other person disappeared. It is said that he dropped out of school and returned to his hometown." Liang Lele shook his head with some doubts, "The withdrawal procedures are very urgent. I don't know if it is. It's not that something happened to his family."

"Drop out of school?" Noila Mo's eyes widened suddenly: "Luffy dropped out of school?"

"Yeah! By the way, did he call you that night? Did something happen that night?" Liang Lele asked curiously.

"Ah...no...I...I don't know..." Noila Mo only felt that he was lacking in confidence

How could she not know, she is the perpetrator!

It must be Allen Chu, who forcibly forced Lu Fei to leave school! Allen Chu's methods have always been so harsh.

Dropped out... Luffy dropped out... So, what is his dream? What about his dream?

Noila Mo will always remember that in the first class of school, the teachers asked everyone to talk about their dreams. Luffy was the first one to come to the stage. He was so young and handsome. He said to everyone with a high spirit, I want to win a scholarship from Harvard University. In the future, I will be the best news publisher!

Allen Chu, why do you want to kill them all! Luffy didn't provoke you! Noila Mo clenched her pale fist. The white teeth bit into the lips deeply.

On the boulevard leading to the canteen, the bustling crowd suddenly screamed.

A black Bugatti Veyron, arrogantly walking through the crowd, with unparalleled domineering.

"Crack..." After a sudden brake, Bugatti suddenly stopped in front of Noila Mo and Liang Lele.

Noila Mo's body was cold and her breathing almost stopped!

"It's not Allen Chu, not Allen Chu, Allen Chu drives a luxury car, this is not Allen Chu's car." She prayed silently in her heart.

The window slowly rolled down, and Allen Chu's sullen face became clear inch by inch. The icy eyes didn't even look at Noila Mo at all. The calm voice sounded chilling: "Get in the car!"

This little woman is too ignorant to exaggerate. He turned off two important meetings and wanted to have lunch with her. She would rather eat the school cafeteria than eat with him! Does she hate seeing herself so much?

The eyes of the shady bird were stained with scarlet red.

Liang Lele pulls Noila Mo's sleeve: "Noila, this, isn't this Allen Chu Chu senior? How...you..."

The girl who was frightened by the sudden brakes also started to point and point: "Have you seen? It's the girl, she seems to be President Chu's lover. Once I saw them go shopping in a sex shop together!"

The sound was not loud, but it happened to reach Noila Mo and Liang Lele's ears. Aroused a burst of laughter from the people around.

Noila Mo bit her lip, her face pale. A pair of bright eyes were also covered with a layer of mist.

Liang Lele widened his eyes and looked at Noila Mo in shock: "Noila, you, are you with Senior Chu? You know he is a playboy at all and treats women as a plaything!"

"Noila Mo, I'll say it one last time, get in the car!" Allen Chu's voice was already filled with anger. Noila Mo knew what kind of humiliation would be waiting for her if she didn't get in the car again.

He hurriedly explained to Liang Lele: "Lele, things are not what you think. I..." Before he finished speaking, he was dragged into the car by Allen Chu.

Noila Mo hadn't settled down yet, Allen Chu had already stepped on the accelerator violently, and the car sprinted forward like an arrow from the string.

At the last second of leaving, Noila Mo turned around and saw shock, disappointment, and...contempt in Liang Lele's eyes.

Anger, boundless anger, made Noila Mo no longer disguised as a soft white rabbit.

"Allen Chu! What are you going to ruin my life into before you give up!" Noila Mo gritted his teeth and stretched out a small fist to beat Allen Chu hard. Yu Feng in the driver's seat glanced at Noila Mo in the rearview mirror, and immediately looked away.

Faced with such things, he wished he was blind and deaf. This girl must be crazy! How dare to do something with President Chu! She must die miserably!

Noila Mo's fist didn't hurt, but Allen Chu was completely irritated. Does being with him make her feel embarrassed? Is Allen Chu's woman ashamed of her?

A big hard palm grabbed her slender neck with no effort, and twisted it hard, Noila Mo burst into tears.

"Allen Chu, you lunatic! Devil! I hate you! I hate you! You bastard!" Noila Mo used both hands and feet to kick Allen Chu desperately.

She is only 19 years old and has a long way to go. But now, there is only one road of no return left in front of her, Allen Chu's mistress, this shameful brand, will accompany her forever...

The car galloped in the dark, no one spoke, and there was dead silence in the car. The atmosphere was depressing.

Yu Feng secretly glanced at Allen Chu and Noila Mo in the rearview mirror, and shook his head secretly. This little girl didn't know what was wrong. President Chu never took a woman back to the Chu family mansion. She is the first. Today, the president specially set aside time for her to have lunch together, she even dared to put pigeons...

Allen Chu's face was blue, and his whole body exuded a bloodthirsty aura like murder. By his side, the air seemed to be a few degrees lower, making people tremble.

The back seat was very spacious, and Noila Mo retracted her body as much as possible, as far as possible from Allen Chu. She regretted her impulse now, and she didn't know the consequences of angering Allen Chu.

But there is no regret medicine in the world.

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu secretly from the corner of his eye, and decided to apologize to him for a while. After all, his father was still lying in the hospital bed waiting for the operation. She needs Allen Chu's surgery fee.

When the car stopped at the garage door, Noila Mo opened her mouth and was about to explain to Allen Chu about today's lunch. When she looked up, she found that Allen Chu's dark eyes were looking at her coldly.

Seeing Noila Mo turning around, Allen Chu said coldly: "Get off!" The blue veins on his forehead violently, he dragged Noila Mo's slender arm to the living room.

His hands were so powerful that Noila Mo wrinkled her face with pain.

The arm was about to be pulled and dislocated, and he staggered behind Allen Chu. The flat sandals were torn off, and his bare feet were aching on the stone corridor. Noila Mo bit her lip stubbornly and refused to beg for mercy.

Allen Chu became more angry. Noila Mo, I don't care how many thorns you have, tonight, I will remove all of you!

The living room was brightly lit and laughed loudly. Hearing the footsteps, Wang Ma came out from the living room, the smile on her face quickly froze after seeing Allen Chu's face.

"Young Master...Second Miss is back." Mother Wang reported with her heart, for fear that she would accidentally anger Allen Chu.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, his expression slightly relaxed. The strength in his hands did not weaken at all. Noila Mo's feet were worn out, and her heart ached. The white dress also dragged large stains on the floor. The hair was loose, his face was pale with pain, and the whole person was in a panic.

"Brother..." On the white sofa, the noble girl stood up and shouted to Allen Chu with a smile. But when she saw Noila Mo behind him, she frowned slightly.

"Tianxi, when did you get home? Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Allen Chu slammed Noila Mo away. Noila Mo was unsteady, and her abdomen hit the corner of the table heavily, causing severe pain. She covered her belly and squatted down in pain!

"Brother, I called you at noon, and your secretary said that you accompanied a Miss Mo to lunch." Chu Tianxi pursed her ruddy little mouth, and looked like a sweetheart. He looked like a spoiled daughter.

Allen Chu twisted his eyebrows and asked faintly: "You enjoyed it this time, right? You won't be arguing about traveling around the world anymore, right?"

Chu Tianxi pounded Allen Chu's shoulder coquettishly. She glanced at Noila Mo from the corner of her eyes, her beautiful face full of curiosity and disdain: "Brother, why did you bring the women outside home?"

Allen Chu turned to look at Noila Mo, and said sharply to Mother Wang, "Take her upstairs!"

"Wait!" Chu Tianxi stopped Wang Ma's movements. Walking to Noila Mo's side, condescendingly looked at her.

Noila Mo lowered her head, and the arrogance in Chu Tianxi's voice hurt her deeply.

Three years ago, she was also the daughter of a wealthy family. Although she could not be compared with the Chu family, she was also the Mo family who was held in the palm of the hand by her father and loved so much. But now, another girl of the same age can stab her with such a haughty tone!

"Look up and show me." Chu Tianxi touched Noila Mo who was curled up on the ground with his toes.

Noila Mo bit her lip, her pale little face without a trace of blood. She still kept her head down, letting her messy long hair cover her face.

"Brother, your new lover is a bit stubborn! It's not a coincidence!" Chu Tianxi turned his head and said to Allen Chu, a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes. Who does this woman think she is? How dare to ignore her Chu Tianxi's words!

"Speak! Are you deaf or dumb?" Chu Tianxi kicked Noila Mo's leg again, just where she was injured. Noila Mo shrank in pain. There was a burst of anger in my heart.

Is it great to have money? You can trample on the dignity of others wantonly in this way. She Noila Mo is not a stray dog, so why kick her like this!

Lifting his head, Noila Moqing's cold and stubborn eyes met Chu Tianxi's angry eyes.

Chu Tianxi was shocked, the girl's eyes were too aura. Moreover, there is something in it that she has never seen before...

"What's your name? How did you meet my brother?" Chu Tianxi suppressed his surprise.

"Tianxi, stop making trouble." Allen Chu walked over and patted Chu Tianxi on the shoulder, "Is it tired from the plane? Go back to the bedroom and take a good rest."

"Brother, are you favoring her? I'm asking her something!" Chu Tianxi blinked aggrievedly. What's wrong, brother? He loved her most before, and no matter how he humiliated his lovers, he would not stop him. Today, for this little girl who seems to be underdeveloped, how can she be so abnormal! She is Chu Tianxi, his sister!

Allen Chu didn't answer Chu Tianxi's words. He turned to look at Noila Mo, his voice was so cold that he didn't have any warmth: "Send you upstairs! Didn't you hear it!" His dark eyes were as cold as before.

Noila Mo slowly got up from the ground. The bruised toes are painful, but the more painful is the lower abdomen. There was a sting like a knife. As soon as I stood up, I suddenly felt dizzy, as if all my strength was drained. She staggered, holding on to the table beside her.

"Hurry up! What a pitiful pretense!" Allen Chu snapped.

Noila Mo tried his best to support her body, her lower abdomen was so painful, so painful, as if it was being pinched by a knife. Suddenly, a hot liquid flowed down the thigh.

Looking down, Noila Mo was so scared that she covered her mouth, blood! is blood! Bright red blood! Flowing down her legs...

"Blood! Brother, she is bleeding!" Chu Tianxi also screamed in fright.

Allen Chu's pale face instantly turned pale. He rushed to Noila Mo's side, picked her up, and put her on the sofa carefully, ignoring that the expensive white sofa was stained with blood. Junxiu frowned and her voice trembled a little: "Noila, how are you? Where is it?"

Noila Mo's consciousness was a little unconscious, and there was no blood on her lips. She was so painful that she didn't have the energy to answer Allen Chu's words.

Allen Chu's heart tightened fiercely, and he shouted sharply, "Mother Wang, call an ambulance!"

When the ambulance drove into the Chu family mansion, Noila Mo was already in a coma. His transparent fingertips gripped his chest tightly, as if his heart was suffering from great pain. It seemed that everything was cracked, and the pain had drowned her.

In the darkness of extreme darkness, she let the Buddha see Salmon Shen's face, young, handsome, and smiling softly at her, as if she was the most cherished baby in his palm.

"Senior..." Noila Mo whispered lowly. It hurts, senior, Senior Shen, where are you?

Allen Chu, who was carrying her to the ambulance, gave a violent footstep. She was calling senior, Noila Mo, the person who called in the coma was not him!

Allen Chu's heart seemed to be firmly grasped by a giant beast, and his breathing was a little difficult.

Eyes black as a deep pool, anger, disappointment and sadness intertwined, staring closely at Noila Mo's face.

Make an exception for the first time shopping with a woman.

It was the first time to take a woman back to the Chu family mansion.

For the first time, don't mind that a woman is not a virgin.

For the first time, the board meeting was rejected to accompany a woman to dinner.

For the first time, I want to make rules to trap a woman.

But, so much, only in exchange for her disgust and hatred. With so many, they can't compare to the senior who makes her remember...

Is this woman's heart made of iron and stone? How can you be stubborn to this point?

Outside the VIP ward of the hospital, a young doctor in a white coat is walking over with a medical record.

"Doctor, how is she?" Allen Chu greeted him, trying his best to suppress his worry and nervousness.

"I almost had a miscarriage. But fortunately, the fetus was saved. Are you her husband?" The doctor looked at Allen Chu a little blame, "You are too careless about the care of the pregnant woman. If it is delivered later, the baby will not be saved. Up."

Miscarriage...fetus... Allen Chu's always calm and wise mind suddenly became a little confused. Noila Mo is pregnant? A burst of joy rose from the deepest part of my heart.

Allen Chu has many lovers, but they never allow them to leave his seeds. Every time the love is over, the other party will drink the contraceptive syrup. Noila Mo is too difficult to tame. Every time she makes love, it is like a fight, but it makes him forget about contraception. Unexpectedly, there is!

Flowers suddenly bloomed in Allen Chu's cold and arrogant eyes. Maybe, he can forgive Noila for her obsession with senior... He can try to make her accept herself slowly.

"She's just been pregnant for two months. It's the most dangerous period, so we must take good care of her." The doctor couldn't help but exhorted after seeing the overjoyed father-to-be.

"Two months?" Allen Chu's eyes tightened for a while. The voice became cold.

"Yes, 8 weeks of pregnancy, exactly two months." The doctor was a little baffled. The father-to-be has a lot of emotional changes.

Two months.

It has only been 42 days since Allen Chu first met Noila Mo.

And she was two months pregnant.

Noila Mo was still asleep, her long eyelashes casting fan-shaped shadows under her eyes. The white face was quiet and beautiful.

Allen Chu's deep black eyes stared at her face tightly, his face pale and scary, but his eyes were scarlet, like a hell Rakshasa. The big hand raised with thunderous fury. After hesitating for a while, he clenched his fist and slammed it against the wall. There was a muffled sound of dislocation of the joints. A fist mark was left on the white wall. Blood dripped down the fist. Down...

I don't know how to get to the hospital parking lot. Allen Chu got into the car, slammed on the accelerator, turned the steering wheel frantically, and drove towards the city. The car wiped a long scratch on the guard rail, like his wounded heart...

The sharp clear sound echoed in the quiet street, the crazy luxury car was like a runaway wild horse, rampaging on the brightly lit street, pedestrians and vehicles evaded, screaming, slamming brakes, and churning in the street. ...

The crazy car crashed in front of the "Night" bar, and the tires rubbed against the ground making a harsh sound. The men and women around were all in fright.

A woman wearing a black tight skirt, and her boyfriend just came out of the bar and was almost hit by a luxury car. She screamed in fright and hid in her boyfriend's arms. While comforting his frightened girlfriend, the man yelled, "TMD, are you looking for death? Be careful that I will destroy you!" The man wore a floral shirt, and the thick gold necklace dangling around his neck, using his fingers with huge gold rings. To Allen Chu.

Allen Chu pushed the door of the car, his tall and straight figure with the air of a king, and even a smile on his stern face, but it can make people feel a strong pressure, as if the air around him is stronger than A few degrees lower elsewhere...

Step by step, slowly walked towards the man in the flower shirt. The voice was not loud, but it had sufficient deterrence: "What did you just say? I didn't hear clearly, so I'll say it again." The man in the floral shirt was shocked by Allen Chu's momentum. But because his girlfriend is by his side, face is still to be maintained, so he has to continue to pretend to be tough: "I ask you if TM is looking for death!"

As soon as the voice fell, a heavy punch had already hit his right cheek! The nosebleed suddenly came out. Screams, alarms...the scene suddenly became chaotic.

Allen Chu stood with his hands coldly, his long legs arrogantly spread apart, and stood steadily, watching the noise with cold eyes.

The shoulder was lightly patted: "Allen, it turned out to be you. I said who would dare to hit the ground on my site!" A man with handsome facial features and a little enchanting smile to Allen Chu, very familiar.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows: "Pei Jun, the customers of your bar are getting lower and lower."

Pei Jun smiled disapprovingly: "Go, go in for a drink. It's been a long time since I got together. Liu Zichen and the others are there."

When Allen Chu came in, the stars with heavy makeup in the VIP box immediately became excited! This is Allen Chu. If you can climb this gold master, in the next life, no, you won't have to worry about it in the next life!

One by one twisted their waists and squeezed towards Allen Chu, only to sit directly on his lap. Allen Chu took off his jacket, threw it on the sofa casually, and loosed his tie, and ordered the waiter to open a bottle of the most expensive foreign wine.

Pei Jun lay in the pile of women with gentle nephrite jade, and suddenly frowned: "Allen, what's wrong with your hands?"

"Oh, it broke by accident." Allen Chu said lightly. But the pain in his eyes still didn't hide from Pei Jun's eyes.

It seems that he broke it by himself, but what else in the world can make President Chu, who is as arrogant as an emperor, self-harm? Pei Jun felt very confused.

"Zi Chen, don't you go to accompany President Chu?" Pei Jun winked at Liu Zichen. Liu Zichen's film has just won an international award, and it is now the most sought-after time.

The night bar is so awesome. The hottest stars and the most beautiful young models can be found in the VIP boxes here. The Pei family has almost monopolized the domestic entertainment industry.

When Noila Mo woke up, it was already the next morning.

When she opened her eyes, the only nurse beside her was changing the fluid. "Miss nurse, where am I?" Noila Mo asked politely.

"Oh, don't you know? This is St. Ann's Hospital."

Saint Ann's Hospital? The top private hospital in City C. Noila Mo's eyes sparkled suddenly. Great! Dad lives in this hospital, waiting for surgery!

He has been entangled to death by Allen Chu, and hasn't come to see him for several days. Just to visit today. I really miss my dad. This is her only relative.

After the nurse left, Noila Mo secretly pulled out the pillow from her hand and walked towards the intensive care unit.

"Noila...you are here...what...patient gown?" Mo Baishi, lying on the bed, was very happy to see his daughter. He can now speak short sentences. Noila Mo was happy for a while. The pain in the lower abdomen does not seem to be obvious anymore.

"Dad, I'm fine. I just got a cold and came to the hospital for an infusion." Noila Mo said relaxedly.

"Noila...Dad, get well and pay back the money. You...study hard..." Mo Baishi looked at his daughter with relief, naively thinking that his daughter really borrowed her medical expenses.

"Okay. Dad, stop talking and take a good rest." Noila Mo reached out and held his father's hand and asked the nurse next to him: "When will my father's surgery be performed?"

The nurse shook his head: "It's hard to say, you have to have a matching kidney. And your father is too weak to withstand such a big operation. You have to raise your body."

Noila Mo sighed in her heart. She owed Allen Chu more and more. So much that she began to wonder if she could afford it...

Mo Baishi was too weak, and fell asleep after chatting with Noila Mo for a few daily routines.

"Miss nurse, what should I do with the discharge procedure?" Noila Mo went to the medical guide in the lobby on the first floor to inquire. There are still important lessons today, and I want to leave the hospital and go to school as soon as possible.

"Why did you come here? I'm looking for you everywhere!" The nurse in Noila Mo's ward finally found her and looked at her angrily, "You have a threatened abortion. Take care of it!"

"Miscarriage? Miscarriage?" Noila Mo was stunned! She can't be pregnant! Every time she finished with Allen Chu, she would secretly drink the contraceptive pill! How is it possible to win the bid?

Suddenly, her face turned pale, her teeth biting her lips tightly. Could it be that night? That horrible night, she didn't even see the man's face! She was pregnant with his baby!

She is only 18 years old, her life has just begun, she is not ready to be a mother! Noila Mo bit her lips tightly, her face turned pale.

How to do? Does Allen Chu know? What will he do? If he suspends the contract, what will happen to father's operation? Noila Mo was in a mess.

"Miss, you need to pay the fees before you are discharged from the hospital." The nurse looked at Noila Mo, who was trembling all over.

Seeing the bill passed by the nurse, Noila Mo was dizzy, the long string of "0"s, even if she sold her, she couldn't afford it! But it's first aid, how could it cost so much money?

Noila Mo muttered, took out his wallet, counted out five hundred yuan bills, and discussed with the nurse: "Can I pay part of it first?"

"No! All must be settled!" The nurse ignored her at all.

The trembling hand picked up the phone, dialed a series of numbers, and the call was connected, but Noila Mo could not speak. "..."

Allen Chu on the other end of the phone was also silent. The atmosphere was depressing. After a while, Noila Mo was about to hang up, but she heard a woman's voice on the other end: "Allen, come on! People can't wait!"

"Pop!" Allen Chu hung up the phone.

Noila Mo bit her lip, a tingling pain somewhere in her heart.

"It's funny, who do you think you are? You should call the police if you have difficulties, rather than the first thought to find Allen Chu! Noila Mo, why are you so naive?" Noila Mo shook her head mockingly.

The night wind was very cold, Noila Mo didn't know where to go, nowhere was her home...

Holding her shoulders, she slowly sat down against the corner of the wall, her tired and pale face covered by her long hair. So tired...I really want to fall asleep like this and never wake up...

"Miss Mo, I'm looking for you everywhere! You can leave the hospital." The nurse's voice awakened Noila Mo, who had been curled asleep in the corner.

"Huh?" Noila Mo suspected that she had heard it wrong.

"Miss Mo, the president sent me to take you home." said the man behind the nurse.

It's Yu Feng.

Noila Mo stood up silently. She can't refuse, can she? She could not escape from Allen Chu's side, unless he got tired of playing with her and took the initiative to abandon her.

The Mercedes drove smoothly. "Didi..." Noila Mo's cell phone rang suddenly. A move in my heart, is it Allen Chu's text message? Open the screen and see the weather forecast. Noila Mo didn't know why, but was a little disappointed.

As the car was running on a quiet road, Noila Mo looked at the scenery outside the window, frowning a little puzzled: "Brother Yu, are you going wrong?" Yu Feng turned his head and said affirmatively: "Yes, the president asked me to send it. You go to his apartment in Mid-Levels."

Seeing how Noila Mo was still unclear, Yu Feng had to explain: "Miss Mo, you have made the president very angry this time. I am afraid the president will never let you step into the Chu family again!"

"Don't let me step into the Chu family for half a step?" Noila Mo lowered his head and smiled to herself, yeah, this is what Allen Chu punished her slave girl!

In the low-key but luxurious living room of the apartment, Allen Chu's slender legs rested on the crystal low table in front of the sofa, and his dark eyes squinted slightly, shining dangerously. Liu Zichen stuck to him, softly speaking.

Hearing Noila Mo's gentle footsteps, Allen Chu's muscles suddenly tightened.

Liu Zichen turned around, glanced at Noila Mo, and said to Allen Chu disappointingly: "Allen, who is she? Didn't it mean that there are only two of us tonight?"

Allen Chu didn't even look at Noila Mo, and said coldly, "She? She's just a maid! Come and serve us. Don't think too much."

Noila Mo bit her lips tightly, her eyes drooping, her thick eyelashes covering all expressions in her eyes.

"Oh, it turned out to be a maid! I knew your vision wouldn't be that bad!" Liu Zichen suddenly felt relieved.

Allen Chu squeezed Liu Zichen's face frivolously, and put a deep k\*ss on her delicate red lips. Liu Zichen struggled slightly: "Allen, no! There is someone nearby!"

After listening to Liu Zichen's words, not only did Allen Chu's movements fail to converge, but he became more wild. Liu Zichen whispered in pain.

Can't stand it anymore, Noila Mo only felt a sore heart, "President, if you have no other instructions, I will go down first." She spoke coldly, with a little stubbornness and contempt.

Allen Chu raised his head from between Liu Zichen's neck, his sharp eyes swept over Noila Mo's face, and his voice was even colder than Noila Mo's: "Clean the living room."

"Pervert! Great pervert!" Noila Mo cursed secretly in her heart. She didn't know what kind of nerve Allen Chu was making, and she insisted on forcing her to watch the live erotic palace.

The living room of the apartment is very clean, and Noila Mo has nothing to clean. Allen Chu asked her to clean in the living room, it was just an excuse to torture her.

Holding the rags one after another, wiping the non-existent dust on the furniture, every movement will involve a pain in the abdomen.

The child, her child, is slowly growing up in her belly. Noila Mo slowly touched her lower abdomen with one hand, feeling complicated and unspeakable.

The strange man who hadn't seen it clearly planted a small seed in her stomach in the dark night. She should hate this child, right? After all, it is a product of rape.

However, I don't know why, but Noila Mo couldn't have the slightest hatred for this small embryo in his stomach. This is her child, her child alone. She is a mother, she will protect her and let her come to this world smoothly.

Noila Mo firmly believes that this is a little girl, a pink and tender little girl who is as cute as a little angel. A smile appeared on Noila Mo's face. She was immersed in the fantasy of her future daughter, and she had no time to care about the men and women entangled like snakes in the living room.

Allen Chu pressed Liu Zichen under him, but his eyes couldn't help but glanced at Noila Mo.

Damn it! I thought I could see expressions of jealousy and hatred on Noila Mo's face, but what Allen Chu saw was that Noila Mo gently stroked her abdomen with one hand, with a dreamlike expression on her face. Smiling, she could see that she was looking forward to something, and this longing made her feel happy and fulfilled.

Allen Chu felt like he was stabbed with a knife. The child in her womb should be the senior, right? It can be seen that Noila Mo is looking forward to the arrival of this child.

She loves that man, right?

A sourness filled Allen Chu's throat, and his deep eyes suddenly became bloodthirsty. He tore off Liu Zichen's thin skirt frantically, leaving a bruise mark on her with his big hands without mercy.

Liu Zichen's scream awakened Noila Mo who was immersed in fantasy. Turning his head in disgust, his eyes suddenly matched with Allen Chu's bloodthirsty eyes!

The look in Allen Chu's eyes made Noila Mo's back ooze cold sweat!

Allen Chu, does he know that he is pregnant? What will he do? If he suspends the contract, what will my father do with the money for the operation?

Noila Mo's heart was filled with deep worries for an instant!