

Chapter 51

Seeing that he finally succeeded in attracting Noila Mo's attention, Allen Chu was relieved. It seemed that Noila Mo didn't feel at all about him.

Allen Chu kept moving, fierce and wild, but with a pair of dark eyes, he didn't care about the woman under him at all, but stared at Noila Mo closely.

Noila Mo held a rag in her hand, her pink mouth opened in surprise, staring at the two people who were not shameful at all, she was indeed shocked! How could anyone be so shameless!

Noila Mo felt ashamed and angry, her white face flushed red.

Moving back slowly, Noila Mo tried to move her feet without making any noise. It was disgusting! She can't stay in this room for a second!

Seeing Noila Mo's movements, Allen Chu stopped and said coldly, "Stop!"

The action stopped, causing Liu Zichen's dissatisfaction: "Allen, don't stop! Allen..." The ending sound dragged long, with a pleading flavor.

Allen Chu smiled evilly. Increased the intensity of the action. Seeing that there was no way to retreat, Noila Mo took it easy.

Okay, Allen Chu, don't you want to let me go? I will watch a free movie right away! She dropped the rag, folded her hands on her chest, leaned on the table, and stared coldly at the two performing hard on the sofa.

Liu Zichen was too exaggerated, and Noila Mo thought of an adjective: "Howl like a pig." He couldn't help but smile.

Hearing Noila Mo's laughter, Allen Chu was completely enraged! This woman has never cared about him in her heart! Even if he and other women do such things in front of her, they will not stimulate her at all! Allen Chu slowly widened his eyes, his eyes were already blood red!

Pushing away Liu Zichen, who was as satisfied as a cat, Allen Chu put on his clothes without saying a word and walked into the bathroom.

After waking up, Liu Zichen realized that there was a woman standing beside him just now! She finally got a little embarrassed, got dressed in a hurry, and reprimanded Noila Mo: "Hurry up!"

Noila Mo lowered his head to hide the contempt in his eyes. Go out. But the contempt in her eyes was still clearly seen by Liu Zichen.

With a burst of anger, Liu Zichen roared fiercely: "Stop!" Noila Mo turned around, but before he could react, Liu Zichen slapped her face fiercely!

"Batch! What was your look just now!" Liu Zichen's voice was full of hatred. She hated Allen Chu for making her so embarrassed, but she didn't dare to vent her anger with Allen Chu, so she had to vent her anger on Noila Mo.

Noila Mo covered her swollen cheeks and looked at Liu Zichen in disbelief: "Batch? Who are you saying?" She wanted to laugh. The person who performed the live show with Allen Chu just now was her Liu Zichen, not her Noila Mo, right? These years, b*tches are less and less self-aware!

Liu Zichen came over again with a slap in the face, but Noila Mo held her wrist tightly and stopped in the air. Noila Mo has practiced taekwondo, and Liu Zichen, a woman who is not working at all, is her opponent, her wrists are pinched bruised but there is no resistance.

“Let go! You btch! *Let go!*” Liu Zichen started yelling, “Allen! Save me! This btch hit me!”

Allen Chu walked out of the bathroom with only one towel. Liu Zichen immediately started sobbing like a rescuer: “Allen, look, she is bullying me!”

Noila Mo laughed blankly, this woman’s acting skills were really extraordinary!

Allen Chu coldly glanced at Noila Mo’s red and swollen cheeks, frowned slightly, and said coldly, “Let go!”

Noila Mo felt a chill in her heart, Allen Chu, after all, was still defending this woman. What is she Noila Mo? After all, it was just a plaything in his hand. One day when he gets tired, his father’s surgery fee is gone.

Disheartenedly let go, but then heard Allen Chu’s cold command: “Help Miss Liu massage her wrist!”

Chapter 52

Allen Chu stared closely at Noila Mo's eyes, thinking that she would see dissatisfaction or resistance in her eyes.

But no, her eyes were as calm as a spring without any fluctuations. It seems that Allen Chu's words did not arouse any feelings from her.

After listening to Allen Chu's words, Liu Zichen sat on the sofa triumphantly, pretending to be graceful and stretched out his hand to Noila Mo: "Then I'm sorry!"

Noila Mo lowered his eyes and stretched out his hand to help Liu Zichen massage. Although there were hundreds of grass and mud horses running inside, he wanted to forcefully break Liu Zichen's slender wrist. But she can't.

She wanted to ask Allen Chu, but she could only obey her.

"Hey! Do you lighten it, okay? People are pinched by you to death!" In fact, Noila Mo's movements were very gentle, but Liu Zichen still exaggeratedly made a painful voice.

"I'm sorry! I will move lighter." Noila Mo showed impeccable performance, Fang Buddha is really the most competent maid.

Allen Chu suddenly felt dull. Pulling up Liu Zichen, he walked outside the door: "Go to the night bar!"

I don't know why, seeing Noila Mo look indifferent, he feels depressed. Maybe it's time to have fun. Since I met Noila Mo, he has almost lived a life like an ascetic, and it has been a long time since a woman touched him.

Allen Chu and Liu Zichen hugged and walked out. Only a piece of silence is left.

Noila Mo stroked the fast-growing little life in her belly, and a deep sense of loss and fear suddenly surged in her heart.

Just two months ago, she thought she would marry Senior Shen and give him a beautiful and lovely baby. She is a mother, he and a father. But a nightmare night smashed all her dreams to pieces.

She embarked on a path of no return, and she went further and further...

All the disguised strength was defeated at once, and Noila Mo curled up on the wide sofa, shrinking tightly, desperately swallowing the tears that rushed out. What did she do wrong? Why would God punish her like this?

Her poor child, who didn't even know who his father was, just came to this cold world innocently.

When Allen Chu came back, Noila Mo was already curled up on the sofa and fell asleep. Allen Chu slammed the door, and Noila Mo woke up suddenly.

With dark clouds covering Allen Chu's face, he sat down on the sofa without even looking at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo lowered her head, her hair was messy, half of her face was hidden in the shadow, and her heart was messed up. I don't know how to bargain with Allen Chu to give birth to this child.

After a long time, he finally made up his mind and said timidly: "Well, I'm pregnant!"

Allen Chu's face turned green in an instant, and his voice was full of suppressed anger: "Who owns this wild species? Is it your senior?"

Noila Mo felt a tingling pain in her heart. She wished that the child was a senior. She is willing to raise children for seniors. Unfortunately, I am afraid there is no chance in this life.

Seeing Noila Mo not answering, Allen Chu's anger was even more raging. He picked up Noila Mo's collar and sneered: "Did you get dumped by your senior? Your senior left the wild and ran away? Infatuation. The female encounters a ruthless man, tusk, it's really pitiful!"

Noila Mo couldn't breathe with the knife's general sharpness. How should she answer? Could she tell Allen Chu that she didn't even know who the child's father was? Who would believe such nonsense? It sounds too much like a lie!

Chapter 53

Seeing Noila Mo bowed her head and said nothing. Allen Chu confirmed his guess. Turning his head, he twisted Noila Mo's chin fiercely: "b*tch, have you forgotten that I am your gold master? Your father's life is held in my hand! As long as I say no, no one The hospital dare to admit your father!"

Noila Mo was shocked, Allen Chu knew her weakness too much. Lifting his panicked eyes, Noila Mo begged him for the first time: "Please, save my dad!"

The voice is thin and soft, with irresistible power.

Allen Chu found that he couldn't refuse any plea from Noila Mo. With a soft-hearted hatred towards him, he severely grabbed Noila Mo's long hair and pulled her face closer, almost to his own. Coldly said: "You can save your father, but from today, you will be the most humble maid. Learn how to please me!"

"Yes, President." Noila Mo's voice was dull, as if covered with thick dust.

Allen Chu's lips evoked an ironic arc, swept over Noila Mo's lowered head, and stood up. The tall figure carried a winter-like cold breath, giving Noila Mo an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Allen Chu didn't look at Noila Mo again, and strode towards the bedroom. Heavy steps. When I walked to the bedroom door, I turned around and saw Noila Mo still standing still, and said coldly, "What are you still doing? I'm hungry! Go make some supper!"

It wasn't until Allen Chu slammed the door that Noila Mo let out a sigh of relief. She was fatigued and faintly nauseous, and she seemed to have a pregnancy reaction.

She is now very afraid of Allen Chu, don't know why, seeing his bloodthirsty eyes, she is inexplicably guilty.

I moved my steps and poured myself a glass of water, taking sips and sips, holding back the nausea and drank the water. But there was a gurgling sound in my stomach, and my stomach began to sing empty city plan. Hungry and disgusting, this feeling is really bad!

She found a small bread in the closet and ate it in a few bites. She still felt very uncomfortable and had a terrible headache. But thinking of Allen Chu's instructions, he still went to the kitchen to cook.

Mix rice and glutinous rice, cook a pot of thick and fragrant mixed rice porridge, the newly listed toon, chopped finely, sprinkle with fine salt, put a little vinegar, and make a refreshing cold dish. I didn't know Allen Chu's taste, so I made another sandwich and fried two golden omelets.

After making this simple supper, Noila Mo herself had no appetite at all, and she wanted to vomit when she smelled the omelette.

Knock on Allen Chu's door, she said softly through the door: "The meal is ready, come and eat!"

No one cares about her. She had to repeat it again before returning to the other bedroom to lie down. Curled up on the soft bed, the silky warm bedding soothed the nausea in her stomach, and the small lamp beside the bed glowed with warm yellow, sprinkling the peace and tranquility of the room on the plain wallpaper.

The next morning, Noila Mo's head was still dizzy, but she still insisted on going to the kitchen to make breakfast. The supper last night on the table is gone. Only the dishes thrown around. She cleared the table, made a rich breakfast, warmed up in the pot while Allen Chu got up.

The breakfast was hot and hot, and Allen Chu walked out of the bedroom. Seeing Noila Mo also indifferent like ice.

Noila Mo quickly brought the breakfast to the table, prepared the porridge for him, and tried to smile at him, but his smile was very stiff: “I cooked mushroom and lean meat porridge today.”

Allen Chu didn't say a word, and sat down at the table. Pick up the porridge on the table and drink it slowly with a spoon. The movements are elegant and leisurely. Even though Noila Mo served him with soup and food, she never looked at her.

Chapter 54

The two of them were eating, but the table was surprisingly quiet. The atmosphere was very depressing, Noila Mo endured the discomfort and drank a bowl of gruel, and could no longer eat it.

“I’m full, eat slowly. I’ll clean up the dishes in a while.” Noila Mo stood up to leave the table. She has no strength and feels very tired.

“Stop!” Allen Chu’s faint voice came from behind: “Clean the house.”

Noila Mo raised his head and looked at Allen Chu. He drank milk expressionlessly, but there was a small flame burning deep in his eyes. Noila Mo suddenly felt a little scared. Now Allen Chu, who is neither violent nor cold, made her feel a little guilty.

The person who knows the current affairs is Junjie, and he holds his father’s life in his hand, so he should be better. She nodded with a “hmm”. “Is there anything else to do?”

Allen Chu ignored him at all. Stand up, push the unfinished breakfast and walk to the bedroom. Basically, Noila Mo was a cloud of air.

In the days that followed, his attitude towards Noila Mo was even more alienated. His eyes always seemed to be filled with thoughts. Even if he was sitting in the sun, his body was covered with a layer of chill.

Noila Mo was relieved instead. That’s good, he won’t harass her anymore. Two people live under the same roof, but are separated by thousands of miles. It’s good to keep a distance from Allen Chu. Noila Mo is content with such a day.

Noila Mo is actively doing housework, and her father’s operation date is approaching. She must not offend Allen Chu during this time. She arched her waist

and was busy cleaning the window in the room with a rag. After a while, my waist became sore.

Pregnant women should bend as little as possible and cannot climb high. But she did both.

Allen Chu did not go to the company today, lying on the sofa, lazily watching Noila Mo busy with everything, and instructing Noila Mo to wipe the place and sweep the place.

Noila Mo really wanted to cry without tears. I really wanted to ask: “President Chu, are your Chu family going bankrupt? Your old man is so idle, you don’t have to go to work to handle official affairs?”

But Noila Mo understands that people have to bow their heads under the eaves. On the surface, it is still respectful and meticulous cleaning. The floor was shining like diamonds, and even the window sills outside were spotless.

Noila Mo felt that he could be elected as one of the top ten maids. But that’s it, Young Master Chu was still not satisfied. At noon, he was lying on the sofa and reading a book while Noila Mo was cleaning the room beside him.

Suddenly, Noila Mo felt cold on her back, turned her head, a pair of water eyes looked back inquiringly, but it happened to hit Allen Chu’s deep eyes. Is it an illusion? She actually felt that there seemed to be a special emotion in Allen Chu’s eyes. People generally called it “sorrow”.

sad? Noila Mo’s pink lips opened slightly to look at Allen Chu, his eyes widened, and he wanted to carefully see what emotions were in his eyes.

It is indeed an illusion. Because the next second, Allen Chu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Are you perfunctory? Just sweep the ground like this?”

The yin bird's eyes narrowed dangerously, which was a sign of his anger.

Noila Mo stopped her movements, resisted the soreness of her waist, and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I will clean again."

Noila Mo knelt on the cold floor and wiped the high-end teak floor inch by inch with a rag until it was as bright as new, and the figure could be clearly seen. This meticulous approach, the living room alone did it all morning. When the floor was completely cleaned, she stood up, only to find that her back was sore that she was almost unsteady.

Rubbing her sore waist and abdomen, Noila Mo cheered for the baby in her heart: "Baby, you must be strong! When grandpa's surgery is over, mother will take you out of here. Never let you suffer any more. Up."

Chapter 55

Putting on a small floral apron, Noila Mo was about to cook for Allen Chu, but she heard Allen Chu lying on the sofa and said disgustedly: “Do you really think you are Miss Qianjin? You work so slowly? Are you lazy on purpose?”

In the past, Allen Chu was cold and cold, but he never embarrassed Noila Mo in the trivial matters of life. Now he not only makes Noila Mo responsible for the sanitation of the entire apartment, but he also becomes critical of Noila Mo’s work.

He glanced over the handrails of the stairs that Noila Mo had just wiped, and frowned: “I didn’t wipe it clean, go and wipe it again!”

When Noila Mo finished wiping the stairs, he just wanted to take a break, he said lukewarmly: “Open the stall and wipe the bottom.”

Since Noila Mo came to live in this apartment, he has hardly gone to the company, and many things are handled online.

Noila Mo felt very painful. Every day she lived under Allen Chu’s nose and was criticized and accused by him. It was as if Noila Mo owed him a debt.

Noila Mo was busy all day, cooking, cleaning the house, cooking again, and cleaning the house.

Strange to say, the heavy housework was suppressed, and she didn’t care about nausea. The little baby in the belly seems to be very sensible, staying in her mother’s belly very well-behaved, and never tortured her with pregnancy reactions anymore.

A few days later, when Allen Chu came back from the company, he brought back a thick stack of menus and handed them to Noila Mo, who was squeezing juice:

“The dishes on this menu are for you to learn these few days. Invite a few friends to come home for dinner.”

Noila Mo took the menu, and suddenly felt that there were two big, thick stacks of recipes, from Chinese food to Western food, from cold dishes to desserts, everything that can appear in a restaurant, there are all on it! She hasn't heard of many things like sushi, steak, baked snails, desserts, stewed vegetables, fried noodles, and hotpot soup pots.

Noila Mo looked at the menu and bit her lip embarrassedly: “This is too much, in a few days, how can I learn it! Or you should invite friends to the restaurant to eat, I'm afraid I won't make it by then. It's so delicious that you lose face.”

“Didn't it come with a recipe? Is there anything you can't learn?” Allen Chu's eyes became hardened again.

“There are too many of these, it really can't be learned in a short while.”

“You can figure it out by yourself! If you can't learn it, your father doesn't have to do the operation!”

“...”

Noila Mo stood there, lowering his head to let Allen Chu reprimand. The thin shoulders were so thin that they almost pierced the shirt.

Allen Chu's eyes were half drooping, two shadows fell, and he reached out a hand to take back the stack of recipes, took out a few of them and threw them to Noila Mo: “These are not difficult, right? I want to eat dumplings and pancakes tonight. “After that, without looking at Noila Mo, she went straight upstairs.

Noila Mo took a look at the recipes he had left. Obviously, he had inspected them. The kitchen had all the ingredients, but most of them were more complicated and could not be learned casually.

I was really worried about how Noila Mo would make Xiaolongbao. She had to watch the recipe and knead the noodles step by step, but she couldn't grasp the scale, either too dry or too thin. After a busy morning, I didn't even pinch the shape of a bun.

It's time for lunch. Allen Chu took the magazine downstairs on time. Walking into the kitchen, she saw Noila Mo still struggling with a piece of dough, her expression of dissatisfaction: "Why haven't you eaten yet?"

"I'm doing it, but I'm afraid I won't be able to eat the Xiaolongbao at noon." Noila Mo wiped the sweat from his face. After standing all morning, I was exhausted.

"Then do it at night! Hurry up and bring something else."

Noila Mo has been making noodles, where there is other food to bring to him. Blushing, he hurriedly washed his hands, and quickly went to make a simple two dishes and one soup.

Chapter 56

Two hot dishes and one soup were served. Allen Chu raised his eyelids, his chopsticks did not move, and his thick eyebrows frowned: “This is the lunch you made for me? How do you eat it?”

“Take chopsticks to eat! Picky ghost!” Noila Mo whispered in her heart. But the face still can only be respectful: “If you are not satisfied, then I will make another one.”

Allen Chu’s sharp eyes fixed on Noila Mo: “The clear soup made of vegetables is damp, are you dissatisfied with me?”

“No, no, I just didn’t learn the new recipes smoothly, and I was a bit out of time.” Noila Mo only apologized. patience! patience! She warned herself in her heart.

“I have no appetite. You can make some dumplings to eat. I learned how to make noodles all morning, should I learn?”

In the huge kitchen, Noila Mo’s kneading wrist was sore, and it took the boss’s energy to make the dumplings. As a result, the dumplings were on the table. Allen Chu only took a lazy look and didn’t even taste them. “I’ve been waiting for too long and I’m not interested in dumplings. Let’s eat fried rice!”

Noila Mo was aggrieved and annoyed, but had no choice but to return the dumplings to the kitchen and cook fried rice for him.

Embarrassing Noila Mo seems to have become Allen Chu’s pleasure. He no longer uses violence against her now, but is keen on picking up her cooking skills, picking up her attitude, and even the clothes she wears don’t fit, which become the handle of his ruthless ridicule.

Noila Mo is almost afraid of going into the kitchen now. Allen Chu was purely embarrassing her on purpose. For example, at noon, she clearly said that she wanted beef for dinner. Noila Mo was afraid that he would be stabbed. He made one portion of fried, braised, and stew. When it was almost ready at night, Allen Chu Another disinterested expression said: “Stop beef tonight, let’s eat lamb instead!”

Noila Mo had to do it again. In this way, it will naturally miss the usual meals, so Chu Tian will say coldly: “You are getting more and more stupid, I am considering whether to pay for your father’s surgery.”

He said nothing else, but Noila Mo was afraid he would say this. As soon as she heard Allen Chu say this, her stubborn little head drooped down, and mosquitoes and flies generally whispered, “Not next time.”

Allen Chu raised his brows, and without even looking at her, he drank the mutton soup she had made.

It has been three months of pregnancy, and Noila Mo’s belly has begun to bulge a little bit, but she is thin and wears a loose coat, so there is no sign of pregnancy at all.

The baby is also very well-behaved. Noila Mo now has a surprisingly big appetite and is very lethargic every day. Being so tossed by Allen Chu was really overwhelming.

But Allen Chu seemed to be addicted to playing this “Trouble Noila Mo” game. Often the company doesn’t go to her, and she watches her do housework at home, and often arranges some inexplicable things for her. Noila Mo felt that no matter how much the floor of the living room was wiped, the light of diamonds could be wiped out.

Allen Chu said lightly from time to time, and Noila Mo had to work all day. At night, he went to bed with his exhaustion. Before he could think of anything, he went directly to sleep.

Two days later, Allen Chu asked Noila Mo to change all the sheets and covers in the house. There was a very high-end washing machine, but he didn't use it. Noila Mo had to wash it by hand.

Noila Mo rolled up his sleeves, rubbed the big bed sheet with two already rough hands, put a full jar of water in the big bathtub, and then threw the cover in to wash, bending over and rubbing beside the bathtub for a while. After washing and wringing dry, all his clothes were soaked.

Chapter 57

The drenched clothes stuck to his body and it was cool, and when she stood up, Noila Mo only felt that her waist was sore and tender, and her abdomen was a little painful. She was worried secretly in her heart, and the hatred of Chu Tian flooded her heart. He knew that she was pregnant, but he had difficulty doing such a thing for a pregnant woman. It's so inhuman! Noila Mo scolded Allen Chu bloody in his heart.

After lying on the bed and resting for a while, the pain in the lower abdomen was relieved a lot, and Noila Mo was relieved. It is estimated that I have been bent over and tired.

“Little baby, mom I'm sorry.” Noila Mo felt sad.

The other pregnant women are like the empress. The whole family takes care of them carefully, and they are not allowed to do any hard work, for fear of any accidents in the baby. But her little baby, Noila Mo, was not loved by anyone except herself.

Allen Chu, deep down in my heart, I wish this child would drain away! Noila Mo shuddered suddenly. Sending such a heavy housework to her is probably just to miscarry the baby in her stomach!

Run away, run away! As soon as her father's operation was completed, she tried to take her father away from the city. Staying by Allen Chu's side will make her more dangerous. Noila Mo secretly devised an escape plan in his heart.

Fortunately, Allen Chu never embarrassed Noila Mo. Noila Mo can eat whatever he wants. The nutrition during pregnancy is pretty good.

Allen Chu sometimes said in a sarcastic tone: “You look like this, African refugees are more comfortable than you look at. You must give me more food in the future, otherwise others will think that Allen Chu is deducting the servant's ration. “

The weather has been fine these days. One afternoon, Allen Chu looked at the swimming pool outside the window and suddenly called Noila Mo: “Go and put the water in the swimming pool, and then clean the pool well. I want to swim at night.”

“Okay.” Noila Mo looked at the huge swimming pool, only feeling that a string in his head was faintly painful.

After draining the water in the swimming pool, Noila Mo took the brush and detergent, and went down to the pool to clean it. She stooped to wash the walls of the swimming pool repeatedly. After brushing for a while, she was a little overwhelmed. She leaned against the pool and rested for a while, then turned on the faucet to carefully rinse the place she had just brushed.

The sun slowly sinks to the west, turning into a huge red sun hanging diagonally in the sky. The orange brilliance cast a soft warmth on the garden, but Noila Mo was cold all over. When washing the four walls of the pool, the intensity was not well controlled, and the water splashed out frequently and wet her clothes.

It was already time for dinner, Noila Mo didn't dare to delay any longer, took a look at the pool that was cleaned, sighed, and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Before she could change her semi-wet clothes, Noila Mo hurriedly washed her hands and started washing and cutting vegetables.

Allen Chu, who has always eaten lightly, actually ordered spicy Sichuan food by name today, but this is exactly what Noila Mo wanted. She likes spicy food now, because Allen Chu eats lightly, she is really greedy. I had to buy a bottle of hot sauce and put it in the kitchen.

Tonight's water seemed extremely cold, and the coolness spread through his hands to his whole body. With the addition of semi-dry and not wet clothes, Noila Mo sneezed several times while cutting vegetables.

One mapo tofu, one boiled fish, one dry pot chicken, one clam soup. After this period of training, Noila Mo's craftsmanship is already quite good.

A table of spicy and delicious dishes, exuding a beautiful color in the soft yellow light, red color, and spicy aroma, Noila Mo can't wait to eat it!

Chapter 58

Noila Mo set the tableware and went to the study to ask Allen Chu to eat.

Allen Chu was videoing with someone, and it seemed that he was not in a good mood. Noila Mo took a peek, and there was a very expensive middle-aged man on the computer screen. Seeing Noila Mo coming in, Allen Chu snapped off the video. Staring at Noila Mo with a gloomy expression: “Who allowed you to come in casually?”

Noila Mo said: “I just knocked on the door. You didn’t agree, I thought I agreed to come in.”

Allen Chu’s sharp gaze swept over Noila Mo’s wet but not yet dry hair. “The swimming pool is cleaned?”

Noila Mo admits that he is unlucky.

“Not yet, but after dinner, I will clean up as soon as possible.”

Allen Chu snorted coldly, stood up and followed Noila Mo downstairs.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Allen Chu didn’t get angry. Looking at Allen Chu’s dripping face, Noila Mo decided to talk as little as possible. To say more is wrong.

As soon as she sat down at the dining table, Noila Mo’s stomach made a loud “cooing” sound. Allen Chu glanced at him diagonally. The expression in his eyes could not tell whether he was contempt or mocking, and Noila Mo was embarrassed. It’s all red. “Baby, mom knows you are hungry, but don’t shout so loudly!” Noila Mo shifted the responsibility to the little baby in his stomach.

Seeing that Allen Chu picked up the spoon and started to scoop up the soup, Noila Mo hurriedly started, it was hot, spicy, fresh and fragrant. This was the meal she had longed for for a long time!

Mapo tofu, delicious, boiled fish, delicious, dry pot chicken, also delicious! Noila Mo ate wholeheartedly, ecstatically and excitedly.

When it was almost time to eat, Noila Mo slowed down. When she looked up, the plate in front of Allen Chu was clean. It seemed that he had eaten nothing except the clam soup.

“Oh, why don’t you eat it?” Noila Mo asked Allen Chu vaguely, eating dry pot chicken in his mouth.

Allen Chu leaned back in his chair leisurely: “It’s enough to see you eat. Are you a starving ghost? Did I not give you enough, Allen Chu? The food is really ugly!”

Noila Mo stuck out her tongue. She seemed to be eating too much. After doing all the physical work in the afternoon, I was already hungry. Besides, it was her favorite dish today, so it’s not a big surprise!

Allen Chu said, “I’ll make Sichuan food tomorrow!” Then he went upstairs. Only Noila Mo was left stunned.

Noila Mo’s little head turned quickly: “He doesn’t seem to like spicy food so much. Why do you want me to cook Sichuan food tomorrow? Is it because he found that I love to eat, so he took care of me?”

Immediately, she shook her head and denied her thoughts. How could a person like Allen Chu care about the lives of others! He could not take care of me like this!

After thinking about it for a long time, Noila Mo had no choice but not to think about it. The most important thing before her now is to clean the swimming pool quickly before Young Master Chu loses his temper.

The street light gave off a cool light, and the small glass cover encircled the light, and the swimming pool was dimly dim. The shadowy trees are like a cloud of smoke, hazy, and there is silence around, only the insects in the grass make long and short calls, making everything more lonely.

Noila Mo was cleaning hard in the pool wearing heavy rain boots. Her arms became more and more sore, and her wrists became more and more sore. The heat just after eating seemed to disappear without a trace. She only felt cold all over. No strength at all.

Noila Mo crawled from the bottom of the pool to the ground exhaustedly, gasping for breath. A cold wind blew her, and she shivered with cold.

Looking around in the deserted night, all the grievances turned into sorrow, and tears fell.

She curled up and leaned against the lamp post next to the swimming pool. She was extremely sad, but she was unwilling to cry. She covered her mouth with her hand and made a dull sob.

Chapter 59

The sky is gloomy, with no star in sight. A storm seems to be brewing. Noila Mo sat alone under the dim street lamp, tears washing away like a flood on his face, his grievances and sorrows became stronger and stronger.

Noila Mo was sitting there, the white wall of the pool reflected a dim light of the street lamp, reflecting on her thin shoulders.

“Don’t cry.” A voice sounded in the empty night.

Noila Mo still sat on the ground sobbing, but it took a long time to react. Turning his head, Allen Chu’s figure was reflected in the blurry water.

I don’t know when, he has quietly come to the swimming pool. Standing by the pool, looking at her condescendingly. He couldn’t see his expression in the dimness. His voice was also faint, and he couldn’t hear the joy or anger.

Noila Mo’s grievances erupted like a torrent: “Go away! I don’t care about you! Don’t pretend to be a good person!” Noila Mo screamed loudly as she wiped the tears running freely on her face.

Allen Chu furrowed his thick eyebrows, took a step forward, and pulled Noila Mo up from the ground: “Woman, what are your nerves!”

When she touched it, she realized that her hand felt wrong, and she put her big palm on her forehead again, the hot temperature mixed with tears, making Allen Chu’s heart tighten: “Damn! You’re feverish!”

He picked up Noila Mo and walked into the house, ignoring Noila Mo’s kicking and barking.

“Hush! Be good!” Allen Chu’s voice was a little impatient. The intensity in his hands has been lightened a lot. Noila Mo was already burnt a little confused, and ignored Allen Chu’s comfort, still crying: “Go away! Don’t touch me! Go away!”

Allen Chu supported her thin body with one arm, and one hand tightly controlled her kicking legs. She lowered her voice and said in her ear: “If you move around again, I will throw you into the swimming pool and let the wild species in your stomach be buried with you!”

The cold and cruel words made Noila Mo wake up suddenly. The baby can’t do anything, she must protect the baby in her belly. Noila Mo was so scared that she held her abdomen tightly, and Allen Chu obediently carried her into the bedroom.

Allen Chu carefully put Noila Mo on the bed, and took the feather pillow to find the most comfortable position for her, then took out the thermometer and stuffed it under Noila Mo’s armpit. Noila Mo’s pale face was red and painful, and his forehead was even scarier hot.

Allen Chu frowned, his face even worse than Noila Mo’s. “You are such an idiot! Cleaning a swimming pool can make yourself feverish! I have never seen such a stupid woman as you!”

Noila Mo was so weak that she was too lazy to fight with him again, and she did not resist any movement of Allen Chu. During the few minutes waiting for the thermometer to measure her body temperature, Allen Chu suddenly leaned over and leaned over Noila Mo’s face, looking at her carefully. As if never knew her.

It was a look of earnest inquiry, it seemed that Noila Mo had never seen him clearly.

“Why? Get nervous?” Noila Mo was horrified by his eyes, struggling to sit up.

“It’s more cute if you don’t talk.” Allen Chu pushed Noila Mo onto the pillow. Pulling away Noila Mo’s arm, she pulled out the thermometer without gentleness.

“Hey! Be lighter! I’m a patient! I’m still pregnant!” Noila Mo didn’t know if it was angry or fell, only gold stars in front of him.

“Patient? That’s you too stupid! Can’t take care of yourself! Pregnant? The seed in your belly is not mine!” Allen Chu coldly left a word, not looking at Noila Mo, but only looking at the thermometer. .

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Allen Chu's eyes suddenly widened. The thermometer shows 39 degrees!

Turning to look at Noila Mo who was confused and his face burned with two blushes, Allen Chu swallowed the reprimand Shengsheng into his stomach. Sigh, help her cover her quilt. Picking up the phone and dialing a number: "Yu Feng, go and call an ambulance for me! Hurry!"

Allen Chu walked to the storage room, took out the medicine box, dipped a cotton ball in alcohol, and physically cooled Noila Mo. First take off her semi-wet clothes, then her white girlish underwear. The white and delicate body under the clothes made Allen Chu's instinctive throat heat. I thought that undressing would be met with strong resistance from Noila Mo. When Allen Chu was mentally prepared to meet Noila Mo's curses and resistance, he realized that Noila Mo was already asleep.

A teardrop hung on the long eyelashes, like crystal dew on the petals. Yanhong's cheeks became thinner, but their outlines became more refined. Her pale lips were pressed tightly, as if there was something unhappy in her dream.

Allen Chu stared at Noila Mo's sleeping face blankly, stretched out his index finger in a dazed manner, and traced her outline along Noila Mo's face.

Thick eyebrows, tall but small nose, pointed small chin... Allen Chu's fingers touched Noila Mo's face lightly, an inexplicable emotion tangled in his heart, which seemed to be painful. It seems sweet again.

Noila Mo, you fool! Allen Chu murmured. The fingers still linger on her face.

At this moment, Allen Chu even felt that it would be great if Noila Mo could have been asleep like this. Noila Mo who fell asleep was so well-behaved and obedient, he would not dislike his touch, and would open up all he has for him wholeheartedly. all.

Allen Chu likes Noila Mo like this.

The phone rang with a sweet ring. Allen Chu picked up the phone. Yu Feng's voice hurriedly came over: "President, the ambulance can't come now! It was raining heavily outside, and there was water in a road, and the ambulance was blocked on the road!"

"Heavy rain?" Allen Chu walked to the window and drew open the curtains, only to realize that there was a downpour of rain outside the window. The soundproofing effect of the room is so good, the rain is so fierce outside, I didn't hear it at all.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows tightened. Now I have to continue to cool down physically. There is really no other way. Noila Mo is pregnant and can't take fever-reducing medicine at all.

Allen Chu's eyes slid over Noila Mo's abdomen, and a strong acid rushed straight into his forehead. Every time he saw Noila Mo and thought of the wild species in her stomach, he would get angry, but he didn't want to let Noila Mo go. He wanted to see her every day.

Allen Chu kept rubbing Noila Mo's body with alcohol, but his temperature still didn't seem to drop. I called and urged the ambulance several times, but the road was still blocked, the rain did not decrease at all, and God seemed to be opposing him.

Allen Chu had no choice but to take Yu Feng to exasperate, and snarled and ordered him to find a solution quickly, otherwise, don't even think about getting involved with him!

Allen Chu had never been so nervous before. He hugged Noila Mo against him and hugged her tightly through the thin blanket. A hollow in his heart grew bigger and bigger, and it was full of panic and fear.

He knew that a high fever would burn his brain for a long time, and a fever in pregnant women would have a fatal effect on the fetus.

At this point, he didn't hate the fetus in Noila Mo's belly so much, anyway, it was Noila Mo's child. No matter who the father is, half of Noila Mo's blood is bleeding on it after all.