

## Chapter 101

After Noila Mo lay on the bed for more than a month, her spirits improved.

Lin Yuyan and Yu Feng left a sum of money for her to travel in France. That's good, Noila Mo really doesn't want to see them now.

Although I knew that my sister was doing it for her own good, the practice of disposing of the newly born baby without letting her look at it was really hard for Noila Mo to accept.

The weather outside is fine. Noila Mo suddenly wanted to go out for a walk. She never went out much since she was in Chicago.

I couldn't wear clothes when I was pregnant before, but fortunately, Lin Yuyan left a lot of clothes. Noila Mo rummaged in it for a long time and finally found a black dress that was not so coquettish.

Putting on a black skirt, simply tied her hair in a ponytail, and then wrapped a thin beige scarf, Noila Mo wrapped her back and went out.

The sky was blue, and the red men and green women walking on the street were all strangers, and Noila Mo suddenly found that he was homesick. In this season, City C is the time when flowers are in full bloom, and the air is full of faint fragrance of flowers...

How is Dad? Has the body fully recovered?

Senior Shen, how is he? You should be married, right?

Also, that person, Allen Chu, how about him? He has long forgotten that there is another Noila Mo in the world, right? A few months is enough for the vicissitudes of life.

The little woman on the street, with the tranquility on her face after healed from a huge wound, her white face is extremely transparent in the afternoon sun. The exquisite facial features have attracted the attention of Europeans and Americans passing by. Typical oriental beauties...

The special paparazzi who looked around for Allen Chu's fiancée with a camera also spotted Noila Mo. You don't need to look too beautiful, but you have to have a good temperament, and look pure... Isn't the little woman in front of him what Old Man Chu wants from Allen Chu's fiancée?

The shutter of "Kachakacha" flickered, but Noila Mo, who was sitting in a corner cafe, was completely unaware of it. She was immersed in the warm sunshine, and the trauma and grief seemed to be slowly fading. Long feather eyelashes are hanging down, and the serene expression is as beautiful as an oil painting.

"Master, what do you think of these?" As soon as Allen Chu arrived home, the butler took out a bunch of photos and handed them to him.

Allen Chu glanced casually, and felt bored: "Not qualified! Look for it again!"

"Young Master" the butler said aggrievedly, "Just take a look! Eric said that the quality of this batch is very high, and they are of the type you like. You can choose again!"

Allen Chu pulled off his tie and sat down on the sofa. He took the photo and looked at it absently.

The photos are all the beauties taken on the streets, in shops, and cafes. As long as there is something he likes, they can be found for him immediately. Chicago is the home base of the Chu family.

This is the idea of Old Lady Chu. Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, his grandpa was really worried.

I flipped it casually and threw the photo on the low table in front of the sofa. A photo fell to his feet.

Bending down to pick up the photo, Allen Chu suddenly froze in place. In the photo, wearing a beige scarf, squinting her eyes to enjoy the sun, a girl with a pale and transparent face, who is not Noila Mo!

“Uncle Li! Find this person for me!” Allen Chu’s low voice trembled.

Noila Mo! It’s no wonder that you can’t find you after turning over City C. It turns out that you are hiding in Chicago!

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In the apartment, Noila Mo is packing up. She wants to return to China, and now that the children are gone, she no longer has to avoid Allen Chu. She wants to go home to accompany her father.

“Sister, can you tell my father which hospital to stay in? I want to go back to China to accompany him.” Noila Mo called Lin Yuyan.

Lin Yuyan was exercising on the bed with Yu Feng and was about to climax when she was interrupted by a call from Noila Mo. I felt angry. Angrily said: “What to accompany! Your dad is dead!”

After Lin Yuyan finished speaking, seeing Yu Feng’s wide-eyed eyes, she suddenly realized that she had said something wrong! She was just about to die, when Noila Mo called! Can she not be angry!

Forget it, let’s tell her the truth! Anyway, now that 100 million U.S. dollars has been obtained, Noila Mo has completely lost the value of use!

“Sister, what are you talking about!” Noila Mo didn’t believe her ears a little. Although Lin Yuyan has a bad temper, how can she say such things casually!

“I said, your father Mo Baishi is dead!” Lin Yuyan said happily, “When I heard that you ran away, Allen Chu controlled your dad. There was no follow-up recovery treatment at all and let your dad live on his own. Self-destroy!”

Noila Mo’s heart suddenly cramped, as if being tightly pinched by a giant hand, and her voice became dumb: “You said, Allen Chu controlled his father and didn’t give him treatment?”

“Yes! I wanted to transfer Uncle Mo out at the time, but Allen Chu’s people looked too tightly! There was no chance! I can’t blame this, I can only blame Allen Chu!” Lin Yuyan shifted all the responsibility to Allen went on his body, turning black and white.

“Then...then why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Noila Mo’s voice trembled so much that it couldn’t make a sentence.

“You were pregnant at the time, if I told you what to do if you had a sudden abortion!” Lin Yuyan will always have an excuse.

Kacha, the last string in my heart broke. All of Noila Mo’s hopes and worries were all gone! From then on, she was really alone! She lives alone in this world and has no family members anymore!

The phone slipped from his hand, and Noila Mo only felt a smell of sweetness in his throat, covered his mouth and coughed, spreading his hand, with a pool of blood on the palm of his hand.

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With a pale face and a thin body, Noila Mo packed simple luggage into the suitcase, looked around the small apartment that left her too many hurtful memories, and got in the car to the airport.

The airport is always busy, Noila Mo looked at the crowd around Yiyi saying goodbye, feeling a touch of desolation in her heart. No one sent her, and no one expected her to come. In this world, there is no one who really cares about her anymore.

Noila Mo dragged the box to the entrance.

“Miss, please wait a minute!” At the corner of the hall, two tall Chinese men wearing sunglasses and black trench coats stopped her.

“Excuse me, are you?” Looking at the other party’s underworld posture, I became a little wary.

“We were sent by Master Chu. Please follow us to see him.” The paler man said kindly.

“Master Chu?” Noila Mo suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

“Allen Chu.” The darker-skinned man said coldly.

As if a basin of ice water poured down from the top of his head, Noila Mo instantly became cold all over! Allen Chu! He actually looked for her to find Chicago!

run! Noila Mo’s first reaction was to run! Dragging the box, Noila Mo turned and ran to the entrance!

The two men next to him seemed to have expected it. Two powerful hands had long clamped Noila Mo’s arm. Before Noila Mo could shout, one of the men had already covered her mouth.

There is a towel in his hand with a pungent smell on it. In a second, Noila Mo fainted.

At the corner of the hall, the original location was hidden, it was a blind spot for surveillance. The two men were tall and tall. After completing such a series of actions, no one noticed them.

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Allen Chu was walking around in the living room anxiously. Although the Chu family is very powerful in Chicago, it is not difficult at all to find someone, but it is not easy to say. It has been several days since the time to take the photo. What if Noila Mo just came to travel? What if she has left Chicago?

“Master! The man is back!” said the butler respectfully.

“Bring it here!” In Allen Chu’s always cold and calm eyes, there was a rare touch of excitement and anxiety.

The black-clothed man walked over with the unconscious Noila Mo. The moment his eyes fell on the little woman, Allen Chu was furious, “Let it down!”

The black-clothed man was startled by Allen Chu’s anger and quickly put Noila Mo on the sofa.

Damn it, why would he feel unbearable when he sees other men touching Noila Mo’s body!

Allen Chu walked to the sofa and looked at the little woman condescendingly. The brows frowned tightly.

Noila Mo, why is she so thin! The face that was originally a little fat baby has completely lost its plumpness, thin cheeks and minibus, and a bit more charming

of a little woman. The whole person is also flat, and the slender shoulder blades almost pierce the thin coat.

As if feeling Allen Chu's blazing gaze, Noila Mo groaned and slowly opened his eyes.

The misty eyes slowly focused, fixedly looking at the man in front of him. The little chest suddenly rose and fell, as if trying to endure a certain emotion.

Allen Chu was also watching Noila Mo quietly. This little woman is so skinny!

"Noila Mo, how did you make it like this!" Allen Chu poked Noila Mo's cheek with his finger in disgust.

This poke caused Noila Mo's long-suppressed emotions to burst out suddenly. Tengdi turned over and sat up on the sofa, shaking his hand and slapped Allen Chu!

Allen Chu was beaten up! Angrily rolled under her eyes, one palm clasped her waist, and the other hand squeezed her pointed chin: "Noila Mo, are you looking for death!"

The emotions that Noila Mo had accumulated for a long time broke out completely. His emotions were on the verge of losing control, and he screamed: "Allen Chu, you beast! Get out! Get out of me!" He kicked his hands and feet desperately, thinking To escape from Allen Chu.

"Noila Mo! What are you thinking about!" Allen Chu firmly grasped Noila Mo's hand. damn it! The joy of seeing her all disappeared! Unexpectedly, I haven't seen each other for several months. Not only did this little woman not be happy at all, she slapped him as soon as they met!

Does she hate him that much?

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“Allen Chu! Isn’t it enough for you to destroy me? What do you want me to give up! You devil! Beast!” Noila Mo cried loudly. Cried out all the grievances and sadness.

All of this originated from Allen Chu. If it weren’t for the purpose of avoiding his arrest and drifting away, maybe her baby would be healthy after birth!

If he is not so cruel and unfeeling, maybe Dad is now living a healthy and healthy life!

Everything is him! Her life, ever since she met him, has become a mess!

Hearing Noila Mo’s angry accusation, Allen Chu’s anger also rolled over. How could this little woman be so ignorant!

Pulling her hair and pulling her face in front of her: “Noila Mo! Don’t forget, you haven’t fulfilled the mistress contract yet!”

Noila Mo’s crying face was full of tears, and a pair of big eyes stared at Allen Chu bitterly: “What about you! Have you complied with the contract? You are responsible for my father’s death!”

Uh? Mo Baishi is dead? Allen Chu was a little surprised, but didn’t think much.

Ji Hao’s eyes stared at Noila Mo: “It is my business whether I abide by the contract, and what you should fulfill must be fulfilled!”

“What’s the matter! Why is it so noisy!” Old lady Chu walked in with a cane, and the nurse next to him, holding the baby, walked towards the living room.



Allen Chu still respected his grandfather. Released her hand from Noila Mo's hair, she shouted: "Grandpa." His eyes immediately moved to the child in the hands of the nurse.

The little guy woke up, curiously opening his eyes and opening the surrounding adults.

When Noila Mo saw the baby in her nurse's arms, she felt sore, and suddenly thought of her dead baby, her heart was so painful.

Xiao Sihan looked around with big bright eyes, a clever look. Noila Mo looked at the child, and the feeling of maternal love suddenly filled her heart.

Old Madam Chu saw Noila Mo staring at the child with a pair of water eyes, her eyes shining like a motherly tenderness, and she had a good feeling for the disheveled, pale and thin young woman in her heart.

As long as he loves his good grandchildren, they are definitely good people. This is the logic of Old Lady Chu.

"Allen, what's the matter?" Mr. Chu said majestically.

"Grandpa, she is my girlfriend. I disappeared some time ago and I just found her back today." Allen Chu said.

Noila Mo was dumbfounded after hearing what he said. This man, he just opened his mouth to lie!

"Girlfriend?" The old lady Chu looked at Noila Mo's eyes more seriously. Although the little woman is a bit too thin, but she looks good, and she should be a delicate beauty after a good period of raising her. The rare thing is that she has a pure temperament, her eyes look very kind and decent, she is a good girl.

“Old gentleman, I am not his girlfriend...” Noila Mo hurriedly explained, but she couldn’t say anything afterwards. Can she say that she is not a girlfriend, but a mistress?

In the face of such a kind old man, she really couldn’t speak such words.

“Noila, don’t be self-willed. I was not good before, so don’t be angry. We will live a good life in the future. Huh?” Of course, Allen Chu had to pretend to be a little better in front of grandpa. Looking at Noila Mo’s performance just now, he was convinced that Noila Mo would not dare to tell Elder Chu the truth.

Allen Chu’s gentle tone made Noila Mo get goosebumps. This man is not only domineering and cold-blooded, but also hypocritical!

The adults were chatting, and the little person in the nurse’s arms probably felt a little lonely and started to make a humming sound. Once Noila Mo’s eyes turned to the baby’s face, she couldn’t move it anymore.

“Master, look how cute the young master is!” The nurse said to Allen Chu in kindness.

Young Master? Noila Mo shook her heart. It seems that this child belongs to Allen Chu! Looking at this child, it has only been a month, Allen Chu is really a pig breeder! Show mercy everywhere! Noila Mo snorted inwardly.

But the child was really cute, and Noila Mo couldn’t help but glance at it more.

The more I look at it, the more familiar, this child looks too familiar! I always feel like I have seen it before! There is an indescribable sense of intimacy!

Grandpa Chu looked at his great-grandson dotingly, and told the nurse to say: “Nanny, you have to feed the baby. It’s been more than two months now, and it

looks like it's just been born! It grows too slowly! This is me. The only great-grandson, you have to spend more snacks!”

The nanny quickly said respectfully: “Don't worry, old lady, the child may not have been taken with him before, so he is so thin. I must feed him well. But he is white and fat!”

After listening to the conversation between the old lady Chu and the nurse, the doubt in Noila Mo's heart disappeared. It turns out that this is a male baby, more than 2 months old. Her baby is a lovely daughter. If she is still alive, it will only be more than one month.

Seeing Noila Mo staring at the child, the old lady Chu said to the nurse, “Hand it to this young lady to hug.”

Noila Mo widened her eyes in surprise, really? Old lady Chu would agree to let her hug the child?

Noila Mo reached out to take the baby from the nurse. This hug, I can't bear to let go anymore! The little baby's dark eyes kept looking at her, and staring at her quietly. After a while, he also grinned at her toothless mouth! The eyes are crooked and as cute as a crescent!

A deep maternal love surged in Noila Mo's heart. This child is born with her! She fell in love as soon as they met! Although he is not his own child, but I don't know why, I feel particularly at ease when I hold this child. There is a full sense of happiness.

Maybe she missed her daughter too much...

A teardrop slid down Noila Mo's pale face and fell on the child's little face. The child suddenly started crying!

Old Madam Chu glanced at Noila Mo with some dissatisfaction, and the nanny quickly took the child from Noila Mo and took it away.

“Noila Mo, where is your child? I will let Uncle Li pick it up.” Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo’s flat abdomen and asked casually.

A word, teasing all the tears of Noila Mo.

“My daughter... just was born, she died...” Noila Mo’s tears fell like broken beads, crying out of breath.

Noila Mo cried so sad that the old lady Chu couldn’t bear it when he heard it. He made a gesture of “comfort and comfort her” towards Allen Chu and turned away.

Tears drenched her long hair, clinging to her face indiscriminately, her thin shoulder blades almost pierced her thin coat, and her pale face looked desperate and painful.

Allen Chu walked over and took Noila Mo into his arms. He decided not to care about Noila Mo’s slap just now.

Allen Chu’s embrace caused Noila Mo’s cold body to tremble suddenly. He wanted to break free and pushed Allen Chu away with his arms, but Allen Chu hugged it so tightly, with a warm chest with comforting strength and a strong body. Make people feel safe and reliable.

Noila Mo finally gave up struggling and let Allen Chu hug her, crying loudly.

The sorrow that has been accumulated for a long time is so happy to vent! Noila Mo cried for a long, long time, and Allen Chu hugged her like that for a long time. The big warm hand patted her shoulder comfortingly.

Noila Mo was tired from crying, and hadn't had a good rest these days, and fell asleep in Allen Chu's arms while crying.

Allen Chu gently hugged Noila Mo horizontally, walked upstairs, and put it on his bed.

Allen Chu has a slight addiction to cleanliness. He wouldn't lie on the bed without taking a shower, but he just put Noila Mo in his coat on the bed just like that.

When taking off his shoes for Noila Mo, Allen Chu frowned. What kind of life does this little woman lead? Why didn't you buy a new shoe when it was about to break?

Looking at her cheap coat again, Allen Chu's brows frowned even tighter.

How did it happen? His woman actually looks so desolate?

Noila Mo slept soundly, she hadn't had a good night's sleep for a long time.

Allen Chu sat by the bed and looked at Noila Mo's face quietly. Pale and thin, extremely haggard. But the youthfulness of the former girl has completely faded, and the paleness and haggardness of Noila Mo now cannot conceal her femininity.

How can you be so thin! How could his woman become thin like this! Allen Chu used his fingers to lightly outline Noila Mo's face. I felt distressed for a while. I have to take her to buy some clothes tomorrow.

Noila Mo slept deeply. It was already dark when I woke up.

The bedside light was thoughtfully turned on, and the room was warm and fragrant, which was the comfort and peace of mind she hadn't enjoyed in a long time.

When her consciousness gradually became clear, Noila Mo remembered that she was in the Chu family now! A Ji Ling, she quickly looked around. Fortunately, she was the only one in the room. Allen Chu is not in the room.

No way! She is leaving! She must get out of here! She doesn't have any handle in Allen Chu's hands now, so she shouldn't be imprisoned by him to become a mistress!

Put on your shoes and run to the window. This is the second floor, but there is a water pipe next to the window. She can climb down the water pipe!

Noila Mo climbed onto the window sill and was about to open the window.

"Noila Mo!" A thunderous roar made Noila Mo tremble and fell from the window sill!

Allen Chu's gloomy expression was terrifying, and a pair of sharp eagle eyes stared at her closely.

"Well, the weather is very good, what do you think?" Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu's face, yelled in his heart, and had to change the subject desperately.

"Noila Mo! Don't pretend to be stupid for me!" Allen Chu came over and dragged Noila Mo up from the ground, shoved Noila Mo hard, and Noila Mo fell to the bed.

"Noila Mo, you don't want to run away!" Allen Chu said viciously, "Your mistress contract has not been fulfilled yet!"

"Allen Chu! Don't dream! I have nothing to worry about now, and you have no threat to my capital!" Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu and said without showing weakness.

“Okay! Noila Mo! I’ll let you see if I have any capital that threatens you!” Allen Chu pulled a wicked smile on his face, and stepped closer to Noila Mo.

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“What are you doing! Don’t come over! Otherwise, I’ll be rude to you!” Noila Mo desperately shrank into the corner of the bed. Seeing the evil smile at the corner of Allen Chu’s mouth, she knew what he was going to do!

“Noila Mo, haven’t seen me for so long, don’t you miss me?” Allen Chu’s voice was low, and he walked to the bedside step by step.

“I miss you? I miss you when I am sick!” Noila Mo is now willing to give it up anyway, she is not afraid to offend Allen Chu! She is free!

“Little woman, let me see if you are duplicity!” Allen Chu was irritated by Noila Mo’s words.

As he said, a big hand grabbed her slender waist, and his k\*ss was hot and overbearing...

*The kss became hotter and hotter. Most of Allen Chu’s previous ksses were punishing and plundering, but today’s k\*sses brought more tenderness.*

Noila Mo’s body began to tremble slightly. She was never afraid that others would be bad to her, she just couldn’t stand someone being good to her.

She is used to others being bad to her. Since her father’s business went bankrupt, she has seen too much indifference and blank eyes. She is not afraid of others being bad to her.

However, she really can’t stand others treating her well. When others treat her well, she will do her best to treat them better, and she will worry about betraying others’ kindness. Worried that I don’t deserve this good.



But at this moment, Allen Chu's kss *was missing the former dominance and ravages, and there were more other things.* In Allen Chu's kss, there was too much content, apologies, affection, and deep thoughts.

Noila Mo is not a fool, how could she not feel the affection in this k\*ss from Allen Chu?

Maybe Allen Chu is not that bad...

But how should I explain my father's death? If he really had a little affection for her, why would he still die in the hospital by his father?

Allen Chu suddenly let go of her with a ferocious voice with warning, "Noila Mo, give me attention!"

"Huh?" Noila Mo opened her eyes suddenly, facing Allen Chu's deep black eyes. The word "possessed" was written in it, his forehead was against her, and the warm breath was blowing on her skin, "Noila Mo, pay attention, when you k\*ss me, you can only have me in your heart A person!"

In the last sentence, he said like a wayward child. Noila Mo's eyes widened in surprise. Is this still the cold and domineering Allen Chu?

Seeing Noila Mo's surprised eyes, Allen Chu suddenly felt embarrassed to be caught. What happened to him just now? He would say that to Noila Mo! Damn it!

In order to conceal his emotions, Allen Chu sealed Noila Mo's lips with his lips.

When the final peak broke out, Allen Chu was extremely exhausted, and closed his eyes with his arms around Noila Mo. Noila Mo was very tired, sore and weak, but her eyes were wide open. What is she doing? Allen Chu's cold blood directly caused her father's death, but she still treated herself like this by Allen Chu! Noila Mo, are you still a person?

The deep sense of self-blame and shame made Noila Mo bit her lip tightly and wept tears. Do not! She cannot be imprisoned by Allen Chu like this! She must run away!

Noila Mo called out tentatively, “Allen Chu?” Allen Chu did not answer, only hearing his slight breathing.

Noila Mo was relieved. She gently placed her slender fingers on Allen Chu’s arm, trying to move him to hold her arm tightly, but Allen Chu’s arm was very tight, and Noila Mo couldn’t move a bit. He didn’t dare to work hard, for fear of awakening Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was so anxious that she was sweating all over. She pressed her leg against Allen Chu’s waist, pretending to say in a sleepy voice: “Allen, it’s so hot...”

With his eyes closed, Allen Chu rolled over, her thigh pressed against her belly, and Noila Mo couldn’t move!

Noila Mo turned his head and secretly opened his eyes to look at Allen Chu. Allen Chu closed his eyes, his thick eyelashes quietly covered his eyes. The bridge of the nose is high, and the thin lips have a beautiful curvature. Noila Mo looked a little dumbfounded, Allen Chu in his sleep faded from his hostility, so handsome that he couldn’t remove his eyes.

“Woman, have you seen enough?” Allen Chu suddenly asked with his eyes closed. Noila Mo was taken aback.

Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo tighter and warned in a low voice: “Want to escape? Noila Mo, don’t even think about it!”

The hard arm clamped her tightly, declaring sovereignty.

Noila Mo's stubbornness also came up, and she began to struggle desperately to get rid of Allen Chu's restraint: "Let go! You take advantage of it! Now let me go! I am free, and you have no right to control me! "

Allen Chu still closed his eyes, and his voice was lazy and leisurely: "I'm not qualified? Noila Mo, you turn your head and look at the camera next to the bed."

Noila Mo turned to look at the bed, and there was a petal-shaped camera.

"You, what did you do just now!" Noila Mo's heart was alarming! The camera is on the bedside, no good thing!

Allen Chu closed his eyes and smiled triumphantly: "Of course it was to take pictures of our fierce battle just now!" After speaking, he opened one eye and smiled trivially at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo's head buzzed, and she was about to collapse! This man is too shameless!

"When did you do it!" He grabbed the camera and smashed it to the ground!

"It's useless if it's smashed. It's already synced to my computer!" Allen Chu said lazily, even too lazy to open his eyes.

Noila Mo reached out to the laptop on the table. As soon as his hand reached normal, Allen Chu said faintly: "This laptop is connected to the other computers. It is useless if you smash it. There are backups on other computers!"

Noila Mo flushed with anger! What a beast, it turns out that he has been calculating her!

“Noila Mo, save the province! Your IQ, you can’t beat me! You have to fulfill the mistress contract, maybe after a while I get tired of playing, I will let you go.”  
Allen Chu said cold-blooded words. But so natural!

“You...” Noila Mo was speechless!

The only thing you can do to deal with shameless people is to be more shameless than him!

Noila Mo gritted her teeth, hardened her heart, imitating Allen Chu’s tone and said indifferently: “Okay, then you can take the video out just now! Anyway, I am an ordinary passerby and no one knows me, so let others watch it. Look, unlike your President Chu, everyone knows your name. I think others will be more interested in the naked male protagonist in the video!”

Allen Chu opened his eyes abruptly, and his deep black eyes stared at Noila Mo: “Your IQ seems to have improved a lot...”

Noila Mo laughed angrily: “If I were a little stupid, I’m afraid there will be no more scum left by you!”

Allen Chu closed his eyes again, and a happy smile appeared on his face: “Noila Mo, what about drugs? What about heroin? Are you afraid of heroin?”

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drug? Noila Mo suddenly widened her eyes!

This despicable man threatened her with drugs?

“Allen Chu, you are not a human!” Noila Mo was extremely angry.

“If you are behaved, of course I can’t bear to inject drugs on you.” Allen Chu opened his eyes, and there was a strong murderous in his sharp eagle eyes. “If you run away again, Noila Mo, don’t blame me being welcome!”

“Allen Chu! I’m fighting with you!” Noila Mo felt sad and violently rushed towards Allen Chu, making fists with both hands, and smashing him desperately.

If it weren’t for Allen Chu, how could his father die after the operation was successful? Everything is this man! Her life, her home, was destroyed by this man!

“Noila Mo, I warn you, please be quiet!” Allen Chu’s hand tightly grasped Noila Mo’s wildly waving hand, and warned coldly.

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu with a pair of water eyes: “Allen Chu, one day, you will pay for what you do! You will be retributed!”

Allen Chu smiled extremely arrogantly: “Okay, then I’ll just wait and see what retribution will I get!”

The dinner was again locked in bed by Allen Chu.

Allen Chu ordered Noila Mo to eat all the mountain-like food.

“Eat it all. Otherwise...” The corner of his eyes slipped, and he glanced at Noila Mo’s somewhat loose neckline.

Noila Mo pressed her neckline tightly and remained silent. Neither eat nor quarrel with Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was extremely quiet, desolate and even more heartbreaking, like a living dead.

Allen Chu was drinking soup, and when he saw Noila Mo's appearance, his thick black eyebrows wrinkled tightly: "Noila Mo, if you think that this will make me angry, then you are too naive!"

Noila Mo still did not speak. Nothing happens.

Allen Chu pulled Noila Mo past her, her hot lips covered her, and her big hand tightly pinched Noila Mo's chin, and poured all the soup in his mouth into Noila Mo's mouth.

The tip of the tongue licked flexibly in her fragrant little mouth. Noila Mo wanted to close her mouth, but he pinched her chin firmly, with her tongue pressed into her mouth, there was no way to close her mouth. The soup still fed by Allen Chu slipped down his throat.

Seeing Noila Mo drank the soup, Allen Chu let go of the big hand holding her chin.

Noila Mo suddenly choked and coughed: "Allen Chu! You are abnormal!"

Allen Chu licked his mouth contentedly with the tip of his tongue, and said with unsatisfactory meaning: "If you don't eat, I will be more perverted later!"

Allen Chu has no bottom line. Noila Mo hugged his arms tightly in fear, wondering what kind of nerves Allen Chu was going to make for a while.

Allen Chu pressed the bell next to the bed: Call today's cook over.

After a while, a middle-aged woman walked in tremblingly.

Noila Mo frowned, “What is Allen Chu doing? He asked the chef to feed her?”

Allen Chu looked at the cook with cold eyes: “Did you cook today?”

The middle-aged woman was terrified by the look in Allen Chu’s eyes. I heard that the young master had a bad temper. I saw it today.

Kneeling on the ground with a plop: “Master, today is my meal.”

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, and said to the cook: “It seems that your craftsmanship is not very good. This Miss Mo can’t eat the food you cook. You said, should you be punished?”

The cook was so frightened that he squatted his head desperately: “Master, master, if the meal is not good, I will make another serving for Miss Mo. I can’t stand the toss of this old bone!”

Allen Chu’s dark eyes flickered: “Do it again? Do it again, Miss Mo doesn’t necessarily like it. You should get the punishment. Go to the old king, thirty whips.”

“Master, don’t! Master, it’s my fault. The meal I cooked doesn’t suit Miss Mo’s appetite. I will pay attention to it next time. Thirty whips, Master!” The cook kept kowtow, crying miserably.

Seeing no response from Allen Chu, the cook hurriedly climbed to Noila Mo’s feet, grabbed her skirt and knocked her head desperately: “Miss Mo, please help me plead with the young master! How can I bear this old bone? Thirty whips! Miss, please!”

Despicable man! Actually threatened her with a cook!

Noila Mo gritted her teeth and opened her teeth: “Allen Chu, what else do you do besides threats?”

Allen Chu casually tilted Erlang’s legs: “Yes, I have nothing else than threats. Noila Mo, just take care of it! If you don’t eat today, this cook will get a whip! If you don’t eat, do that. The cook of the meal will be beaten!”

Noila Mo was completely speechless!

Picking up the chopsticks, she picked up the dishes on the table and stuffed it in her mouth like a puff.

Allen Chu showed a triumphant smile, and said to the cook who was still kowtow: “Go down!”

The middle-aged woman, as if she had received the imperial decree, ran away quickly, for fear that she would take a step later and really get a whip.

Noila Mo ate with anger, completely ignoring her image and devouring it. She has no appetite at all, and now eating has become a means of anger.

“Eat slowly, don’t choke.” Allen Chu also pretended to kindly hand her a glass of water.

Noila Mo hit her hand fiercely, and the glass of water splashed all on Allen Chu’s pants!



## Chapter 105

Suddenly, like a telepathy, Noila Mo heard a loud baby cry. It seemed that Xiao Sihan was crying downstairs.

“Allen Chu! You beast! Your son is crying downstairs! You still have the mind to do this kind of thing!” For some reason, Xiao Sihan’s cry made Noila Mo feel distressed. Quickly push Allen Chu desperately.

Sihan is Allen Chu’s darling. Hearing that Sihan was crying, Allen Chu immediately stopped his movements and pricked his ears to listen carefully.

seems like it! There are indeed children crying downstairs! But the cry is very weak, you will never hear it if you don’t listen carefully. The soundproofing effect of this room is very good.

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo strangely, this woman’s ears were really sensitive!

What happened to Xiao Sihan? Isn’t the nanny carrying it? Why are you crying so sad? Allen Chu felt sorry for his son, and immediately turned over from Noila Mo and sat up, putting on a pair of pants casually.

“I’ll let you go today! I’ll come back to clean up you later!” Allen Chu gave Noila Mo a wicked look and hurried downstairs.

Noila Mo found a few pins on the desk in the office, pinned the torn opening in the skirt, and rushed downstairs.

Although it was the son of Allen Chu and other women, Noila Mo was inexplicably concerned about this child.

Maybe it's because this child is destined to himself! I fell in love with the first meeting! Maybe I miss my daughter too much! Noila Mo could only explain her psychology like this.

“Mother Chen, why are you? The nanny?” Allen Chu went downstairs and saw Madam Chen and the other two servants desperately coaxing the children, but did not see the nanny.

A servant held a milk bottle in his hand and said, “Master, the nurse has something to go out for a while, the young master may be hungry!”

“Hungry? When you are hungry, won't you feed him milk?” Allen Chu heard his son, feeling distressed, took the bottle from the nurse and awkwardly delivered it to the child's mouth.

The little guy didn't drink at all. As soon as the pacifier was in his mouth, he pushed it out with his little tongue, and then cried again.

Xiao Sihan was so sad that she cried, her face was a little purple. Allen Chu felt distressed for a while, lifted his foot and kicked the servant next to him!

“Why are you so useless! The child can't even feed milk when he's hungry!” The more he cried, the more aggrieved, it was so pitiful!

Hearing Xiao Sihan crying, Noila Mo was inexplicably, feeling a burst of pain in her chest, swelling like a stone uncomfortably.

Noila Mo lowered his head and saw that the chest of his jacket was actually wet! Noila Mo was startled. Could this be the legendary swelling milk?

She has just given birth to a child less than two months ago, and she does have milk!

Hearing the baby's crying, Noila Mo only felt his heart was pulled together! Hurrying to Allen Chu's side, he reached out and took the child: "Come on, let me try!"

Allen Chu thought that Noila Mo was going to feed Sihan with a bottle again, and glared at her impatiently: "Can't feed it! We tried it just now!"

Noila Mo looked down at the little baby who was crying, her white and tender face was flushed with a tear in the corner of her eyes, and she looked cute and pitiful. Noila Mo felt distressed.

He whispered to Allen Chu, "I have just given birth, and I still have some milk. Let me try it!"

Allen Chu's eyes widened in surprise: "Do you have milk?" No wonder Noila Mo is so thin and has such a plump breasts! It turns out that there is milk.

Reassuredly handing the baby to Noila Mo's hands, Allen Chu yelled at several servants, "Get all of them off!"

The servants hurried out of the hall. Noila Mo picked up the child and walked upstairs.

"Noila Mo, where are you going?"

"I'll go to the room upstairs to breastfeed." Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu. Do you want me to breastfeed in the living room?

"Hey right here!" Allen Chu began to order Noila Mo again.

Noila Mo ignored Allen Chu at all and walked upstairs. Allen Chu had no choice but to follow behind and walk upstairs.

“Don’t follow me! I will hug the baby when I finish feeding!” Noila Mo didn’t want her to breastfeed the baby, Allen Chu watched. With his color eyes, she felt ashamed to think about it.

“What if you take my son away? I have to watch you by the side!” Allen Chu had very good reasons.

Noila Mo didn’t want to talk to him too much. The little baby seemed to know that someone was feeding her, his little face leaned into her arms automatically, and the little mouth came towards her chest.

Noila Mo’s heart suddenly softened like spring water. He k\*ssed the baby affectionately, and walked upstairs quickly.

Seeing Noila Mo looking at Xiao Sihan with such gentle eyes, and k\*ssing him so softly, Allen Chu suddenly felt very at ease and very happy. It seems that they are a family, the mother is feeding the child, and the father is here to help.

What a pity, it would be great if this child belonged to him and Ai Xiao! Allen Chu thought regretfully.

Allen Chu followed to the door, and was about to enter the house. With a “puck”, Noila Mo closed the door inside!

Noila Mo had a child in his hand, and Allen Chu was afraid of touching the child, so he dared not push the door hard. Noila Mo took the opportunity to lock the door from inside!

After locking Allen Chu outside the door, Noila Mo sighed, and could finally nurse her baby with peace of mind!

Simply eliminate the poison of the nipple, the baby can’t wait to accurately hold the nipple with his small mouth!

The sense of fulfillment and satisfaction at that moment was something Noila Mo had never experienced! At this moment, she suddenly felt extremely happy!

The child was eating very fragrantly, maybe it was starving, and the little mouth kept sucking, almost unable to swallow it. Noila Mo smiled, and gently stroked the child's head with his hand: "Little baby, eat slowly, more often, don't worry. Be good..."

The baby seemed to understand Noila Mo's words, and the speed really slowed down.

Looking at the child's quiet face, Noila Mo's eyes suddenly became wet. Suddenly, a strong maternal love surged in her heart. With a bold idea, steal this baby!

Of course, this is impossible. Xiao Sihan is the lifeblood of the Chu family. With so many eyes staring at him, how could she sneak this child out?

Noila Mo felt happy and content again, but also melancholy and sad. If your daughter is still alive, she must be as cute as Xiao Sihan, right?

"Squeak!" The door suddenly opened! Allen Chu walked in.

Noila Mo was shocked! I want to yell at me, but I am afraid of frightening the child in my arms. Just lower her voice and say, "How did you come in!" She obviously locked the door from the inside!

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows and raised the key in his hand: "This is at my house, do you still want to lock me out?"

Allen Chu's eyes looked at the child involuntarily. Following the child, it extended to Noila Mo's tender and full breasts exposed in the air.

Noila Mo blushed, and hurriedly pulled his clothes up, trying to cover his chest.

As a result, the little guy in his arms was reluctant, his clothes were pulled up, and it was not so convenient for him to take milk. The little guy groaned dissatisfied.

Noila Mo was so distressed that she quickly lowered her clothes.

Allen Chu fixed his eyes on the little baby's sucking mouth. My heart began to move around.

## Chapter 106

The baby was full of milk and finally closed his eyes and fell asleep quietly. There was a slight smile at the corner of the pink mouth.

Noila Mo looked at the child's small face quietly, feeling a warm feeling in her heart.

This is the happiness of motherhood, right? She thought of her daughter sadly. Before she could take a look at the world, she felt sad for the daughter who was taken away by death.

Gently put Xiao Sihan on the bed and carefully covered him with the quilt. Noila Mo just stayed by the bed, looking at the child's sleeping face in a daze.

Allen Chu has been watching Noila Mo by the side. Inexplicable emotions rolled in his eyes.

He had never seen Noila Mo like this. The brilliance of motherhood makes her look so holy, it seems that this child has occupied all of her heart.

Allen Chu felt a little jealous. He was jealous of his son, and he was able to get so much tenderness and so much attention from Noila Mo.

Suddenly, Noila Mo was pulled from the bed by Allen Chu!

She was pressed against the wall by him, and her body was imprisoned, and then his aggressive k\*ss had already deceived her, so brutal, so cruel, and almost took all her breath away.

But she only felt the sparkle of calcium carbide in front of her, blank, in front of Xiao Sihan, how could he k\*ss her? There was a pure baby lying next to him. How could he treat her as a young lady and act so recklessly?

She went to kick him and beat him. “Let go of me! You let me go, you lunatic!”

Noila Mo felt her chest become more suffocated after roaring.

Allen Chu looked down at her with complicated eyes but no expression on his face.

She frowned slightly and looked at the man who was expressionless and didn't know what she was thinking. His heart is so hard to spy, what exactly is he going to do?

“Allen Chu, what do you want? What do you want?” She shouted again. “Why do you always bully me? I'm not the kind of woman you think, not your Jinwu Cangjiao, why do you always harass me? I hate you, I hate you!”

Allen Chu heard what she said and looked at her disgusting face, and suddenly there was a trembling feeling. He was tightened by something, and he only felt a little painful.

“Be my woman!”

The hot words blurted out, and Allen Chu himself was a little surprised the moment he said it.

She sneered and laughed at herself. “Allen Chu, what are you talking about? Be your woman?”

This is the first time that she has really faced this issue. Something slammed into her heart.

“Yes!” He was sure.

“Allen Chu, you mean to continue to be your mistress, right?” Noila Mo sneered, with grief and anger written on his face.



“In your heart, I’m so unbearable. I don’t deserve to live in this world cleanly. I’m only worthy to be a mistress! To be a canary raised by you rich man, right!”

Allen Chu wanted to say something, but was stopped by Noila Mo.

“Allen Chu! I know! You look down on me! You look down on me from start to finish! Yes, I am poor! I have no status! In this world, anyone can trample on me! But that doesn’t mean I will Give up your dignity and be your mistress!”

A trace of injury slipped through Allen Chu’s eyes. Looking at the excited Noila Mo, he slightly raised his hand and made a pleading gesture.

“Then, be my girlfriend. Noila Mo, can you be my girlfriend?”

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo anxiously, looking forward to her answer.

“Girlfriend?” Noila Mo smiled bitterly. “Only lovers can be called boy and girl friends? It’s a pity that I can’t be your girlfriend. Because I don’t love you!”

Allen Chu’s nervous eyes were instantly burned with anger, this woman really didn’t know what was good or bad! He had put down his figure and begged her to be his girlfriend, but she didn’t even agree!

“Noila Mo, don’t take yourself too seriously!” The cold words blurted out.

“Haha... You think being your girlfriend is the supreme glory, right? It is the dream of every woman in the world, right? I am humble and lowly like me, but I was taken by your President Chu. I should really burn the incense, thank God, right? “Noila Mo’s cold eyes are full of mockery: “I’m sorry, President Chu, I really don’t know any better! I have no interest in being your girlfriend!”

Allen Chu’s face turned gloomy, and his eyes rolled with anger.

“Allen Chu, I never thought of provoke any man. I just have to live quietly, please, please, don’t provoke me anymore, okay? Tell me, how can you let me go?”

Noila Mo suddenly felt so tired. Why, why did God punish her like this? Dad passed away and the baby was gone, she was exhausted! Why does this man come to insult her!

Why is he always like this? She really can’t afford him! She just wanted to live an ordinary life, he would rather never know him!

Allen Chu suddenly narrowed his eyes and stepped back blankly. Her expression made him feel very sorry for her.

He suddenly pulled her, captured her face with his hands, dragged her chin up, and forced her to meet his own face, “Noila, I should have found you sooner. I shouldn’t have let you suffer so much, sorry. !”

She was startled, her sorrowful face was full of tears, she looked into his eyes that seemed to condense the same pain, “I’m sorry? You should say that I’m sorry is not me! It is my father! His operation has been successful, why are you Throw him in the hospital to prevent my sister from continuing to treat him? Allen Chu, are you still human! If you had a little humanity, would you do something like this!”

Allen Chu’s deep eyes narrowed slightly: “Noila Mo, which one of your eyes saw me preventing your sister from continuing to treat him?”

Thinking of her dead father, Noila Mo could not contain the tears on her face: “My sister told me personally! You inhuman devil!”

“Your sister? That’s your sister who has no blood relationship?” Allen Chu said painfully, “You would rather believe her than me?”

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu blankly, as if he didn't understand what he was talking about.

Allen Chu grabbed Noila Mo's thin shoulders and shook it fiercely: "Noila Mo! You stupid woman! Your sister is lying! She is lying to you! I was just angry that you ran away and didn't pay your father anymore. For his treatment, but I definitely did not stop your sister from saving him!"

It seemed that something collapsed. Noila Mo's eyes widened in disbelief. She covered her ears and shook her head desperately: "No! No! My sister won't do this to me! You lie!"

Allen Chu stopped talking. Turned around and picked up Xiao Sihan, who was sleeping on the bed, walked outside, walked to the door, turned his head and said coldly to Noila Mo: "Noila Mo, I haven't seen a woman more stupid than you!"

Noila Mo, I have never seen a woman more stupid than you...

Noila Mo's body suddenly lost strength, and she slowly sat on the corner of the wall, with a torn pain in her heart. She didn't want to think about it. She hoped that Allen Chu was lying, and she couldn't accept that her sister would do this to her!

Although the sister is not born to her father, her father is also very kind to her. How could she do such a thing!

Dad...I'm sorry...I am too capricious, I am too stupid, and my eyes are blind, that will give you to Lin Yuyan and let you die so desperately. Dad, you will hate me in heaven, right?

Noila Mo murmured, tears rushing out, soaking the chest of his clothes. Pain, boundless pain swept over, she slammed her head against the wall...

“Say you are stupid, you are really stupid! What’s the use of hitting a wall? Will your father survive if hitting a wall?” A voice suddenly appeared, and Noila Mo was startled. Allen Chu didn’t know when he would come in again.

“Go away! I don’t care about you! Why did you leave my dad in the hospital? It’s just a few months of medical expenses. You spend money like dirt. What kind of money is this to you! Why are you so cruel!” Noila’s emotions could not be found, so Allen Chu was used to vent her.

“Noila Mo, you didn’t abide by the contract and ran away, why should I abide by the contract to take care of your father?” Allen Chu frowned and asked rhetorically.

Noila Mo was speechless for a while, so she picked up the pillow on the bed and slammed it on Allen Chu: “You get out of here! I don’t want to see you! Go out!”

Allen Chu’s good temper finally ran out, and he pulled Noila Mo’s arm: “Woman, have you made enough trouble!” A palm knife slashed at the back of Noila Mo’s neck.

Noila Mo’s neck was sore and she lost consciousness. Allen Chu put Noila Moping, who had passed out softly into a coma, on the bed and helped her cover her quilt.

Noila Mo’s pale face was crying and tears criss-crossed, and her wet hair clung to her face in a mess, looking embarrassed.

Allen Chu picked up the paper towel beside the bed, gently wiped away the tears from Noila Mo, and slowly smoothed her unkempt hair with his hands. The bushy eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and he sighed, why this little woman is always so stubborn!

It seems to have had a long, long dream, and walked a long, long way. When Noila Mo woke up, the sky was already bright, and the new first day had arrived.

Stretched, but was frightened by a half-naked body beside him! Allen Chu! When did he run to bed!

It seemed that the night he spent here last night, Noila Mo was so frightened that she quickly lifted the sheets to look at her body. gosh! Why is the skirt missing? Was replaced by men's pajamas pajamas!

Could it be that Allen Chu helped her change it last night? Noila Mo looked at the man next to him suspiciously, a little unable to grasp what he did yesterday.

“Don't think too much! I didn't do anything last night...” the man beside him suddenly said, his low voice full of mockery.

## Chapter 107

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu warily, trying to raise the sheet to wrap her body. Allen Chu grabbed the sheet with one hand, and his burly body pressed against her.

“Don’t touch me!” She pushed him away.

He hugged her tightly. “Hear me out!”

She felt that all her bones would be hurt by him, even though he felt the gas in her chest cavity was squeezed out by him, she froze there, motionless, allowing him to hold her. The expression on his face was colder than Bing: “Allen Chu, let me go.”

“I won’t let it go!” He hugged her and refused to let go, like a child shamelessly.

She could clearly feel his hot breath blowing in her ears, and he did nothing, just hugged her tightly and whispered in her ear: “Noila Mo, will you be my woman? Me? You can see that you like Sihan very much, so stay with me, stay with Sihan, and treat Sihan as your own child, okay?”

She heard these words, but her anger rose again in her heart. “You use Sihan to blackmail me?”

“It’s not like that!” he growled.

“That’s what happened again?” She asked in a deep voice, the temperature in her voice already frozen.

Finally, Noila Mo struggled and pushed him hard. “You let me go, I hate you!”

He was pushed away by her and rushed to grab, but he tore off the bed sheet wrapped around her body. She continued to struggle, and the bed sheet was torn off during the pulling.

He took his hand, but with a violent pull of his powerful arm, he pulled Noila Mo into his arms, then turned over and pressed her on the bed behind him.

His eyes were staring at Noila Mo, who was already half-dangling with fright, and gasping slightly: “What are you shy? Didn’t you never hug it?”

Her eyes were facing each other, she blushed for a while, glared at each other, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to struggle again, but she was weak. She could only be softly pressed by Allen Chu’s strong chest and could not move. move.

Allen Chu looked at her, his voice was low and magnetic, with a little hoarse, “I didn’t mean it, it was you who had to struggle. Noila Mo, you deliberately tempted me!”

“Allen Chu!” Noila Mo roared. “You want to be shameless! When did I seduce you! I wish you the farther you go, the better!”

He frowned, his gaze locked her eyebrows deeply. “You hate me so much? But didn’t you have feelings before? You don’t have no feelings for me. There is no difference between once and multiple times?”

“Allen Chu!” She blushed and stopped him from continuing.

“I remember the night before, you felt very much towards me under me!” He smiled wickedly, and said so blatantly. “Isn’t it?”

Noila Mo’s already blushing face was so red that it was bleeding. She stretched out her hand, covered Allen Chu’s mouth, and trembled: “You, you—don’t let you talk nonsense!”

“Why can’t I say it?” Allen Chu whispered, with a playful smile at the corners of his beautiful mouth, “I’m going to say it, but I want to say—“

Noila Mo's heart suddenly pierced, and she almost bowed her head in embarrassment, struggling to push him, his k\*ss fell like raindrops, and he locked her tightly in his arms and controlled all her struggles.

“Ah! No—” Noila Mo screamed, and his lips were burned with warm tears. He looked up at her blankly and found that she was already in tears at the moment.

Noila Mo turned her face away, not looking at Allen Chu's handsome face, but a line of shameful tears fell down her cheeks. She hated why she couldn't resist Allen Chu's attack. In the end, he completely surrendered, immersed in his fiery ravages and occupation.

She despised herself! Noila Mo bit her lip and couldn't help whimpering in a low voice. “I'm not a prostitute, don't do this to me!”

Watching her cry, Allen Chu quickly turned around, holding Noila Mo's slender hand with his backhand, without speaking, but gently k\*ssing her palm with his lips. Noila Mo was startled and wanted to withdraw his hand. Allen Chu whispered: “Okay, I won't move you anymore! Don't cry...”

Noila Mo pulled the quilt with shame and trembling, trying to cover her body.

Allen Chu helped her pull it over, covered it, hugged her in this way, staring at her face, and saw a clear little image of herself in her beautiful eyes with tears in her eyes.

Allen Chu stopped speaking, just lowered his head and gently k\*ssed Noila Mo's slender palm. After a long while, he raised his head and asked her: “Noila Mo, you think about it seriously, is it good to be my woman?”

She was startled, she knew he was the man that all women dream of wanting to marry, but she was the only exception.



After experiencing so much damage, how could she accept him? She can't do it.

She doesn't love him, she has never loved him.

She is poor and humble, but her heart is not for sale. Not everyone can easily buy it. In her heart, only one man can walk in, and that is Senior Shen. Forever, never could be Allen Chu!

The thought of Senior Shen made Noila Mo's heart hurt fiercely! Originally, she could have a clean life, she could stand calmly in front of Senior Shen, and she could be a happy woman. But all this was ruined by Allen Chu!

"No! I won't agree!"

The two looked at each other deeply. For a long while, Allen Chu bowed his head and said in Noila Mo's ear: "Even if you can see Sihan every day and enjoy the happiness of being a mother, wouldn't you agree?"

His scorching breath was in Noila Mo's ear, causing her to tremble again.

"Allen Chu! I warn you, don't use Sihan to threaten me! That's your biological son! How can you bear to use such a small child as a bargaining chip? Do you still have humanity!" Thinking of the little baby, her heart It hurts.

"But I can see that you like Sihan very much! It is from the heart! Your daughter has left you, can't you treat Sihan as your own child?" Allen Chu said confidently.

Noila Mo was stunned, Si Han, she really liked this cute baby...

Seeing Noila Mo's attitude loosened, Allen Chu went on to say, "I don't mind if you don't have me in your heart. Because I can't give you the status, I can't marry you!" He said lowly.

She raised her eyes, “You have no status in your life, and then you marry another woman? And I can only be your bed-warming woman, right?”

He stared at her for a moment. “Does status matter?”

At least he thought it was not very important!

His rhetorical question seemed to plunge deeply into Noila Mo’s heart like an invisible knife, unable to breathe in pain.

Noila Mo closed her eyes suddenly under the drenched moisture, but tears were already streaming down her cheeks.

“Noila!” Allen Chu felt a painful tugging at her heart, and stared down at her.

“Allen Chu, why do you have to let me be your woman? Do you love me?” She asked coldly.

He was shocked.

Noila Mo laughed at herself. She had never expected love, but she did not want her self-esteem to be trampled on.

Allen Chu was still silent. He didn’t like women talking about love. His deep eyes moved on her face, but there was no warmth. The condensation in the fundus deepens. But the curvature of the corners of the lips rose slowly.

“You yearn for my love?”

“Allen Chu, you know that it is women who want to be loved, women who desire status, and women who want to be cared for, so naturally I can’t avoid being vulgar!” Noila Mo finally spoke quietly, with a soft tone as if she would be caught

Blow in the air. “But I just want to live with someone I love and who loves me. I don’t want to be a shameless mistress!”

From the beginning, they did not come together because of love. Everything is just an exchange of benefits!

“Allen Chu, you don’t love me. I don’t love you either! I won’t be your woman.” She looked at him fixedly. She actually knew that people like him have no love, how could he be possible? How about giving love to a woman? Prodigal sons do not have love, they only need women to solve their personal needs!

The simple five words “I don’t love you” deeply hurt Allen Chu’s heart. Allen Chu sneered, and said in a deep voice: “You won’t have status or love, but without my consent, you would never want to get out of this house in your entire life!”

“You!” Tears silently fell from the closed eyes. Noila Mo curled up her mouth sadly and showed a sad smile: “Allen Chu, why do you have to embarrass me? You want women, there are so many young and beautiful women! Why bother to bully me like this?”

The words stopped, Noila Mo took a deep breath, trying to calm the painful heart, “I have lost my father and daughter. I have nothing in this world. You let me be you.” What is the picture of the woman?”

## Chapter 108

Allen Chu's body trembled slightly, "You can't control what I do. You just have to agree to be my woman."

Noila Mo's hands were clenched on his sides, slightly firm, and shook hands, only to find that he didn't even have enough strength to clenched his hands at the moment.

How can I become so helpless, how can I become so helpless!

"What if I don't agree?" Noila Mo bit her lip and looked at Allen Chu.

"If you don't agree, yesterday's Huanai CD will be circulated throughout the world. If you don't agree, you will be locked in this house for the rest of your life, and you will not be able to get out one step. If you don't agree, you will become addicted to drugs, and you will not live as well. Die!" Allen Chu said lightly, but his tone was extremely tough!

"You!" There was a buzz in her head, "What did you say?"

"I did what I said!" His expression darkened. "You better not offend me!"

Noila Mo smiled sadly, resisting the desire to cry, and gently said to him: "If you dare to do that, I will hate you forever!"

"So what?" He suddenly dragged her domineeringly, lowered his head and bit her ear, he knew she was the most sensitive place. "You can try! See if I lie!"

His voice was low and hoarse, but it was bitterly cold.

Noila Mo couldn't help but struck a spirit.

He looked down at her to calm down, and raised her chin with his big hands, “Yes, that’s a good girl, good girl!”

Her gaze fell on his face, the sharply angular Leng Jun, dark and deep eyes, thick eyebrows, and unruly grace like a king.

Palpitations flashed in the cold eyes of Noila Mo, is this man really his nemesis?

Even now, if you want to run away from him so much, hate him so much, your heart will fall along with it, and the greatest hate can’t be worth the trembling heart palpitations, right?

“Okay! If you are obedient, I promise to destroy the video, you will have all freedom! You can go out, you can go to work, you can make friends, and you can accompany Xiao Sihan every day.” Allen Chu induced.

Allen Chu’s strategy took effect.

Noila Mo remained silent, but his teeth were shaking. Allen Chu embraced her again.

She shrank, but made no sound.

## Chapter 109

Now I can't help but leave Noila Mo, because Xiao Sihan has already depended on her.

Since eating Noila Mo's milk once, Xiao Sihan has never eaten her nurse's milk again. Every day I would rather cry with a deflated little mouthed doll than to eat the milk of a nanny.

Allen Chu was anxious to lock Noila Mo with Xiao Sihan, and every time Sihan cried, he pitifully ran to Noila Mo and begged: "Noila, Sihan is crying so poorly, go and feed him something. Milk!"

Noila Mo had already felt like a cat scratching in her heart. Hearing what Allen Chu said, she couldn't even run to feed Sihan.

The little guy was white and fat. When Noila Mo was coming, he seemed to be telepathic. He grinned and smiled at Noila Mo with his toothless mouth. Noila Mo's heart suddenly felt like something soft. of. As long as he saw Xiao Sihan, Allen Chu seemed to be insulting and making things difficult.

"Baby, good baby, eat! Eat more..." Noila Mo held the baby to breastfeed, her smile on her face was full of maternal brilliance, and her gentle voice was never heard by Allen Chu.

Allen Chu sat on the sofa, pretending to read the newspaper, but kept his eyes on Noila Mo who was breastfeeding the baby. Seeing the baby eating so happily, his heart is also a little itchy.

"Don't pretend! Just watch it if you want!" Noila Mo had known Allen Chu was peeking, and she sneered off.

“Noila Mo, you think too much! Do you think your Mimi is so attractive? I’m just curious, is the milk so delicious? How did Xiao Sihan eat so exciting!” Allen Chu couldn’t hear Noila’s irony also fought back fiercely.

“You...!” Noila Mo flushed with his blatant words. Too lazy to tell him more. Just concentrate on feeding Xiao Sihan.

The baby is finally full. Satisfied with a hiccup, she fell asleep in Noila Mo’s arms.

Noila Mo hummed a nursery rhyme, carefully putting Xiao Sihan into his cradle.

Seeing that the baby was asleep, Allen Chu leaned toward Noila Mo with a skinny face: “Noila, give me a taste...”

“What to taste?” Noila Mo was surprised.

“This...” Allen Chu reached out and stroked the bra that Noila Mo had just put on.

“You! Shame on you!” Noila Mo was ashamed and angry. I haven’t seen such a man, and I want to grab food with my son.

“Noila, give me a taste! See what’s delicious, Xiao Sihan always eats so delicious.” Allen Chu continued to grind Noila Mo.

“Get out!” Noila Mo pulled away Allen Chu’s claws and walked outside the door.

Allen Chu grabbed Noila Mo’s slender waist: “It’s not that I haven’t eaten it, I have licked it hundreds of times. What are you shy?”

Looking at Allen Chu’s squinted eyes, Noila Mo felt like he was naked. Allen Chu’s hand had been inserted into her underwear, and Noila Mo was frightened and struggling desperately.

“It’s thorn!” The skirt that had been stitched without the pins and stitched again finally broke completely!

“Allen Chu!” Noila Mo shouted loudly. She was really angry this time! She only has this dress now! Damn Allen Chu!

Seeing Noila Mo holding his chest with one hand and pulling the torn skirt with the other, Allen Chu couldn’t help laughing: “Noila Mo! Do you know how funny you are like this? Haha...”

Noila Mo was so angry that he reached out and nailed him twice: “I told you to laugh! Blame you!”

Allen Chu smiled and put Noila Mo in his arms: “Go, take you to buy clothes!”

Randomly found a piece of Chu Tianxi’s old clothes and put it on, Allen Chu took Noila Mo out.

Allen Chu took her to the most expensive clothing store in the whole street to buy clothes for Noila Mo.

The clerk came up to explain enthusiastically, and Allen Chu was completely indifferent.

Walking to the hanger, Allen Chu’s slender fingers slid across a row of clothes, and then took them down and threw them into the arms of the clerk...

Noila Mo silently looked at Allen Chu’s posture in choosing clothes, and once again deeply realized what it means to be rich.

Allen Chu is like this now, completely like a nouveau riche!

Arrogant, arrogant, arrogant...



When picking shoes, Allen Chu also had an arrogant style. After reporting the number of her foot, he pointed to the shoes: this, this, this...”

The shop assistants all looked at Noila Mo with envy and admiration.

“...”

Noila Mo couldn't stand the eyes of the shop assistants, and silently retreated to the men's shoe area, letting Allen Chu show off his money there.

The clothes he bought for her, she had to wear for a few years if she changed one piece a day...

A clerk suddenly walked up to her and uttered a local taste of English with a smile.

Noila Mo was a little stunned. She only understood things like “husband” and “men's shoes”, and she seemed to understand the specifics.

Allen Chu, who was picking shoes for her, suddenly walked over after hearing this, raised his eyebrows and asked, “You picked shoes for me?”

“what?”

Noila Mo was shocked. Then he remembered what the clerk had just said: Your husband is very handsome and fits these shoes.

Allen Chu didn't notice Noila Mo's surprise at all. He walked up to her, picked up a pair of shiny black leather shoes in front of her and looked at her, frowning, “Noila Mo, what kind of taste are you?”

This pointed-toe leather shoe style is indeed not fashionable anymore, but it is a pair of handmade leather shoes with exquisite details and workmanship.

Noila Mo was speechless, she just happened to be standing in the men's shoe area...

When did she say she was going to pick his shoes?

Seeing that Allen Chu was in a good mood, Noila Mo had no choice but to smile dryly: "Well, my taste is really bad, so let's put it back."

Unexpectedly, Allen Chu threw the shoes into her hands: "Try me."

Noila Mo raised his eyes and looked at Allen Chu, but he didn't even notice the expression in Noila Mo's eyes. He sat on the sofa by himself, with his legs folded, one foot crossed, and his deep eyes staring at him. She looked like waiting for her to serve.

This talkative clerk made her want to change his Young Master Chu's shoes like a maid.

After taking a deep breath, Noila Mo let go of the discomfort in her heart and squatted in front of Allen Chu to change his shoes. In this posture, she looked like a maid.

With the leather shoes on his feet, Allen Chu didn't stand and walk for two steps. He just sat there and shook his legs. The leather shoes were dangling on his feet. Obviously, the shoes were too big.

Allen Chu's face suddenly turned black: "Noila Mo, how did you pick the shoes?"

Noila Mo looked at the sky speechlessly again...

She didn't choose these shoes at all.

“You don’t know what size of shoes I wear?” Allen Chu glared at Noila Mo in a sullen tone.

“Uh...” Noila Mo didn’t know how to answer.

Why is she okay to remember how many shoes he wears?

Seeing Noila Mo’s blank face, Allen Chu’s expression became increasingly ugly! He remembers Noila Mo’s shoe size, but this little woman doesn’t even know his! well.

Allen Chu was about to lose his temper when he suddenly heard Noila Mo report his number in English.

“Just remembered?” Allen Chu’s expression eased a little, but his tone was still cold.

“Uh...um...” Noila Mo replied with a guilty conscience. In fact, she saw the shoes he changed on the ground with numbers inside.

Allen Chu’s face was dark just now, and she felt inexplicable. Didn’t you remember the number of his shoes? As for the fire? Really treat yourself as a maid?

“For the sake of your memory, I will spare you once.” Allen Chu snorted coldly from his nose. The sexy thin lips were unconsciously aroused, and a cold face softened a lot.

“Wow... look!”

The clerk who was secretly watching by the side cast red hearts and became idiots.

Noila Mo had to admit that when Allen Chu was not angry, he was indeed an extremely handsome man.

When walking out of the clothing store, Allen Chu wore new shoes on his feet. The old shoes were thrown into the trash can.

The night breeze is very cold. Noila Mo shrank her neck, and Allen Chu looked down at her and hugged her in his arms.

“Bang...” A loud gunshot pierced the silence of the night sky.

The men and women on the street ganged up and fled.

Noila Mo was also thrown to the ground with Allen Chu’s arms around. Allen Chu took her to a roll and hid behind a car.

Noila Mo was taken aback for a while, her body moved in Allen Chu’s arms, poking out her head to see what had happened.

“Don’t move. Lie down here!” Allen Chu hugged Noila Mo tightly and whispered.

After speaking, one rolled and rolled from behind the car to behind the corner. Noila Mo saw him standing straight and took a gun out of his pocket.

From the gap between the wheels, Noila Mo clearly saw a foreigner lying next to her. His eyes were wide open, motionless, and blood was dripping from his head to her side...

“Ah...” Noila Mo almost screamed, and quickly covered her mouth with her hand.

Just now, this foreigner was walking beside her and Allen Chu!

If it wasn't for Allen Chu to hold her down, she would be the one whose head was blooming now!

In a trance, Noila Mo heard a group of people whispering in Chinese: "It seems to have gone to the corner of the wall. We split up!"

Obviously, these people are going to deal with her and Allen Chu. Noila Mo's heart clenched tightly.

She turned to look towards the corner, Allen Chu was still standing there quietly. If it wasn't for Noila Mo who knew he was hiding there, he would have thought it was a tree at first glance.

As the shadow got closer, Noila Mo's heart also raised her throat.

"Boom, boom, boom!" There were three consecutive gunshots, and the dull sound of two bodies falling to the ground. Allen Chu killed two enemies.

The other person was very cunning, and he kept close to the wall and slowly approached Allen Chu.

Noila Mo was about to call Allen Chu to let him pay attention. Allen Chu suddenly flashed out of the corner with a shot, and the black figure fell to the ground.

Noila Mo finally breathed a sigh of relief. Before she could call Amitabha Buddha, Allen Chu had already grabbed her and ran to the side road!

Noila Mo was rushed by Allen Chu. Suddenly, she felt that something hot and sticky was flowing down Allen Chu's arm and onto his hand holding her.

Noila Mo's heart tightened, and gasped and asked, "Allen, are you injured?"

## Chapter 110

“I’m fine, run!” Allen Chu ran forward desperately holding Noila Mo in hand.

A group of people seemed to be catching up behind. With a burst of gunfire, the bullet flew over their heads, and Noila Mo’s heart jumped to his throat.

When they ran into a small alley, suddenly a group of people approached them.

“Master Chu, put down your guns!” Allen Chu and Noila Mo suddenly had two cold guns behind their heads.

The feeling of being pointed at the head with a gun twice in one day is really bad.

Allen Chu’s hand on Noila Mo’s shoulder suddenly tightened.

“Something is coming at me. Let this woman go!” Allen Chu said coldly. A pair of eyes turned slightly, looking for the best chance of escape.

The black-clothed man behind him let out a deep laugh: “Why should I listen to you?”

Allen Chu’s voice was hoarse: “If you touch a piece of her hair, none of you will want to live!”

“What if I did?” The man stretched out a big furry hand and squeezed Noila Mo’s face severely.

Noila Mo whispered in pain.

Allen Chu’s cold eyes suddenly became bloodthirsty!

Suddenly twisting his body into an incredible angle, Allen Chu raised his leg and kicked off the robe behind Noila Mo, and slammed the man in black behind him with his elbow.

The two men in black whistled, and more people swarmed around, greeted Allen Chu with their fists like raindrops, punching and kicking, all the fierceness was used on Allen Chu.

While avoiding his fists, Allen Chu desperately used his eyes to suggest that Noila Mo took the opportunity to run away.

Allen Chu was beaten and rolled around on the ground. This kind of humiliation is something Noila Mo has never seen before...

Noila Mo couldn't help it anymore.

"Enough!" She rushed to the group of people who were punching and kicking Allen Chu.

"Stop fighting! I called the police just now! The police will come soon!"

"Papa....." The sound of a person applauding suddenly came from the black Bugatti Veyron next to him.

Noila Mo turned her head to look, and there was a person in the back seat.

The man whistled, and all the men in black stopped moving. Qi Qi bowed and shouted, "Mr. Chu."

Mr. Chu? Noila Mo hadn't reacted yet. But Allen Chu's low voice came in his ear: "Dad."

father? Noila Mo's chin was almost shocked!

Allen Chu's father was sitting in the car and saw his son beaten like this by his men?

Or is it that these people in black were actually sent by him?

Why is there such a father in the world?

Seeing Allen Chu's blue nose and swollen face, Noila Mo burst into flames in her heart, and rushed to the front of the car and shouted: "You are Allen Chu's father? How can you get such a cruel hand? Are you crazy! Where is it? Dad will treat his son like this!"

There was no speech in the car.

Noila Mo was immediately hit by a pistol on his head.

"Stop it!" Allen Chu shouted loudly behind Noila Mo, screaming with all his might: "You dare to touch her! I will kill you all!"

"Okay. You can withdraw!" The person in the car said suddenly. I'm letting them go.

As the car left, Noila Mo and Allen Chu were left on the street, as if the fierce gun battle had never happened before.

"Noila Mo!" Allen Chu called to Noila Mo.

Noila Mo turned his head, Allen Chu was still lying on the ground, his face was bruised, there was a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, his hair and clothes were messy, the whole person looked very embarrassed, his eyes were furious, and he yelled at her: "Who told you to be nosy! Did you know it was dangerous just now!"



“You!” Just as Noila Mo wanted to say that he didn’t know good people, Allen Chu’s eyes closed suddenly.

Noila Mo secretly said something was wrong, and rushed to see that Allen Chu was already unconscious.

St. Louis Hospital.

In front of the emergency room, Noila Mo walked around nervously, unconsciously pinching her clothes.

This day was really thrilling.

She always thought that Allen Chu was a spoiled young master, so she was so irritable and cold.

Unexpectedly, he should have such an excellent father. He ordered his men to beat him desperately for no reason, and put a gun on his son’s head.

Noila Mo felt that she had met a madman.

“Miss Mo! Miss Mo!” The housekeeper Uncle Li hurried over with a bunch of servants.

Noila Mo used Allen Chu’s cell phone to call him just now, but didn’t dare to tell Old Man Chu, worrying about something wrong with him.

“Miss Mo, how is Young Master? How is Young Master?”

“I don’t know yet, it’s being rescued.” Noila Mo glanced at the closed door of the emergency room.

Noila Mo was unspeakably nervous.

She knew that Allen Chu's beating had something to do with her. If it were not for protecting her, he would not have been beaten so badly.

When he was beaten to the ground, he was still thinking of her and motioned for her to run away. The worries and distress in his eyes are real and cannot be pretended.

Noila Mo was shocked.

Allen Chu, do you really like her?

The lights in the emergency room went out. The doctor came out and said a lot of English, his morphemes were amazing. Noila Mo was confused. I had to look at Uncle Li with a look of help.

"One of the ribs is broken, the other is nothing serious." Li Shu breathed a sigh of relief and said to Noila Mo.

Allen Chu was quickly pushed out, with an oxygen tube inserted in his nose, his eyes were tightly closed, and the blood on the corners of his lips had been wiped off by the doctor.

Nevertheless, he still looked very embarrassed.

Allen Chu was pushed into a ward with the most luxurious and best equipment. The decoration and configuration here are all top-notch. There are also four nurses in the ward looking after.

Noila Mo was sitting by Allen Chu's window, feeling messed up.

Allen Chu was still asleep, with scars all over his face and messy hair, losing a lot of his handsome brilliance.

Looking at Allen Chu like this, Noila Mo's heart was very confused.

What he did today once again deeply shocked her. Everything seemed to explain one thing: Allen Chu really likes her.

The hand gripped the fabric of the skirt tightly. This skirt was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, but at the moment it was dirty with dust and blood.

Allen Chu never hesitated to spend money for her, and chose the best for her.

She always thought it was just because Allen Chu was a generous benefactor. He gave her something just because he had a lot of money and didn't spend it, which didn't mean anything.

Now it seems that it is not what he thought.

Noila Mo buried his face in his palm with a headache.

If Allen Chu is moved by her, then things are complicated.

"Miss Mo, let's have something to drink!" Uncle Li brought a cup of lemon tea to Noila Mo, glanced at Allen Chu on the bed and said, "Miss Mo, there is a bed in it. You can go in and sleep for a while. I won't wake up for a while."

"It's okay, I'm not sleepy." Noila Mo thanked softly.

How could she fall asleep at this time? It wasn't that she was worried about Allen Chu's condition, but that there were too many facts that happened today, and her little head was a little overwhelming.

The arrogant and cold-blooded man in black, the mysterious and gloomy Mr. Chu...

Isn't the Chu family a big consortium? How to behave and act like a triad?

Drinking the lemon tea brought by Uncle Li, Noila Mo asked softly: "What kind of person is Allen Chu's father?"

As if hearing something that shouldn't be heard, Uncle Li's face immediately changed drastically. Looking at Noila Mo sternly, she said, "Miss Mo, never say anything that shouldn't be said, let it rot in your stomach."

...

What kind of mysterious person is it? Why can't you mention him? What is the secret of the Chu family?

Noila Mo couldn't understand even after guessing. Just don't think about it.

On the hospital bed, the infusion needle was slowly dripping the liquid medicine. Allen Chu fell asleep quietly, his thin lips slightly chapped.

Noila Mo soaked the boiled water with a cotton swab, dipped it lightly on his lips, and combed his messy hair with his fingertips.

Allen Chu slept until dawn before waking up. A pair of deep eyes looked at Noila Mo darkly.

"Wake up?" Noila Mo sat on the chair in front of the bed and looked at him quietly.

"Yeah." Allen Chu tried to sit up, but suddenly groaned in pain, touching his chest with his palm.

Dad is getting tougher and harder!

“You have a broken rib. It’s best to lie on the bed without moving these days.”  
Noila Mo pressed the button on the bed to slowly raise the bed.

“Damn it!” Allen Chu frowned and cursed in a low voice.

“You lie down and sleep for a while!” Noila Mo whispered to Allen Chu.

The nurse who was supposed to take turns to take care of the patient could not hold back his sleepiness and fell asleep on the sofa outside.

Noila Mo’s white face was full of exhaustion and haggard, which was more important than it seemed this morning.

This made Allen Chu very dissatisfied.

“Noila Mo, go to sleep!” Allen Chu whispered.

“I’m not sleepy.” Noila Mo lowered her eyes, “I will peel an apple for you?”

“Less long-winded! Go to sleep!” Allen Chu roared even more dissatisfied, his ribs aching slightly.

Noila Mo ignored his roar and picked up an apple and peeled it.

“Noila Mo! Do you take my words as the wind in your ears!” Allen Chu was furious: “Does it seem that you are looking for death?”

This woman is getting more and more disobedient now! I don’t know what it is!

She rushed out and yelled at the old man when he was beaten.

He is the old man's son, so he can't even teach him a lesson, and he won't really kill him.

But she is different. If the old man is really irritated by her mouth, she can't afford to gamble on ten lives.

Noila Mo ignored Allen Chu's roar and concentrated on peeling the apple.

Allen Chu's angry eyebrows wrinkled tightly, reaching out to pull her over, but when he moved his hand, it was pulled to his chest, making him grin with pain, "Hi..."

Hearing his voice, Noila Mo stopped her movements and looked at him worriedly: "Does it hurt? I'll call a doctor for you."

"No." The voice was as cold as iron.

He couldn't survive this little injury, is he still Allen Chu?

The two stopped talking. Allen Chu also stopped chasing Noila Mo away.

Allen Chu half leaned on the bed, watching Noila Mo peeling the apple with deep eyes.

She peeled the apple quietly and looked quiet, as if the person rushing out to shout at the old man was not her...

"Noila Mo, you are really brave. You dare to shout at the old man, do you know who the old man is?"

"Who? The mysterious boss of the European consortium?" Noila Mo asked lightly.

This woman is so naive, she can only see the surface.

How could the head of the Chu family be as simple as she thought.

“He does everything based on his mood. Once a bodyguard who had spoken to him for many years said a word, he was shot twice and was paralyzed for life.” Allen Chu said in a low voice, staring at her with interest. Face, waiting for her response.