

The Contract Lover Chapter 161 - 170

Chapter 161

When Noila Mo was exhausted and got dressed, the man was already sitting on the sofa in the living room.

With a cigarette in his fingertips, the lingering smoke made his deep eyes dark as night, so he looked at Noila Mo with determination.

Noila Mo was expressionless, walked around him to the hallway, changed his shoes, picked up his bag and prepared to leave.

“What are you doing?” Allen Chu’s anger began to rise again. Why could this woman never be tamed? Seeing her, he didn’t take him seriously!

Noila Mo’s tone was cold: “Since you don’t want to leave my home, you have to leave for me.”

The three words “my home” were bitten very hard by her.

Allen Chu pinched out the cigarette butt and threw it into the trash can. In a few strides, he stepped in front of Noila Mo and pushed her to the door fiercely: “Noila Mo, you a woman who doesn’t believe in words! You promised See Sihan with me on Saturday! Now you dare to release my pigeon!”

Noila Mo looked up at him, her big eyes slowly bursting into tears: “When I left five years ago, you also said that you will never force me to do anything in this life! I’m breaking my promise, how about you? Do you believe it? Compared to me, you are more shameless!”

Allen Chu was stunned for a while.

The words of five years ago were still in his ears, and Noila Mo was right.

A suffocating silence.

It took a long time for Allen Chu to slow down his tone, with a bitter voice: “Do you really like Lin Yifeng?”

What is this man talking about? Noila Mo felt that his brain must have been flooded: “I don’t like Lin Yifeng, but it doesn’t mean I am willing to be controlled by you! Under the world, is there anyone more arrogant and selfish than you? I invite you to my house. Is it? Did I allow you to touch me? My private life, what qualifications do you have to dictate?”

What Noila Mo said later, Allen Chu could not hear clearly, he only repeated one sentence happily: “You really don’t like Lin Yifeng? You have nothing to do with him?”

Noila Mo closed her eyes in boredom, she really didn’t want to worry about this problem anymore. If Allen Chu was eating Lin Yifeng’s jealousy, then he would be too mentally retarded and would not understand her!

Allen Chu’s voice was lowered, with a bit of bitterness: “I thought you would be tempted by him, he... looks like your Senior Shen...”

Senior Shen. It turned out that Allen Chu also saw that Lin Yifeng was similar to Salmon Shen.

Noila Mo’s heart hurt suddenly. Senior Shen... This is already a dream that can’t be returned. In this life, it can only be the ignorant sweetness of memory, the green heartbeat...

Seeing Noila Mo’s face suddenly turned pale, Allen Chu suddenly realized what she was thinking, and slammed her tightly into her arms: “Noila Mo! I

forbid you to miss other men! and You can only have me in your eyes when I am together!”

His voice was a little hoarse, grievance, and childish domineering.

Noila Mo was still held by him, but she was at a loss. Perhaps Allen Chu really loved her, but this way of loving made her feel so heavy and hard to breathe...

After hugging for a while, Noila Mo did not resist, but just accepted it obediently, and Allen Chu's mood gradually improved.

Looking down to find her eyes, her voice was very soft: “Noila, don't you want to see Sihan? I have already told him that I will take him to the playground with you today. He was very happy and gave it back to me last night. Call to ask...”

Seeing Noila Mo hesitated and his attitude was a little loose, Allen Chu hurriedly took out his mobile phone and pulled out the latest photo that Sihan had sent to her: “Look, this is Sihan playing the violin, isn't it great?”

In the photo, the little shadow stood under the spotlight on the stage, and his shy smile was paled by the light. It seemed that there was no joy in the performance, but rather nervous and scared.

Noila Mo's eyes were moistened inexplicably. This little man seemed to have a wonderful fate with her. When she saw him, her heart would be sore, painful, and full.

Seeing Noila Mo's expression, Allen Chu knew that there was a scene, and quickly lobbied: “Sihan seems to remember you! I showed him your picture. He looked at it for a long time, and then I put my phone on the sofa. Go to the study to get something and find that he turned on his phone to look at your photos. He seems to like you very much!”

Allen Chu didn't tell lies. After seeing Noila Mo's picture, Si Han looked at it for a long time.

Allen Chu asked him, "Sihan, do you like this aunt?"

He shook his head again and ran away quickly.

Allen Chu sometimes felt that he didn't understand his son at all. He tried so hard to get into his heart.

Noila Mo's heart softened completely. She used Allen Chu's cell phone to post several pictures of Sihan to her cell phone. Then she nodded, "When shall we leave?"

"Yeah!" Allen Chu was so happy that he hugged Noila Mo, and went around in the air several times.

Noila Mo, who had a stern face, couldn't help but laughed: "Allen Chu! You are not naive, let me go!"

Chapter 162

Noila Mogang and Allen Chu were about to go out when his mobile phone rang.

Allen Chu looked at the screen and smiled at Noila Mo as he answered the phone: "It's Sihan's call."

In order for Noila Mo to hear Sihan's voice, Allen Chu specially set the phone to hands-free mode.

Sihan's voice came out clearly from the phone.

“Hey! Dad, where are you? Where’s Aunt Mo? Sihan really wants to go to the amusement park, Dad, can you?”

The crisp childish voice said timidly, and the last sentence “Dad, is that okay?” Noila Mo’s heart was slightly sour when he heard the pleading and fearful rejection.

Allen Chu let out a soft voice: “Baby, Dad is here with Aunt Mo, we will set off to pick you up in a while. You can go to the amusement park or the aquarium. Today, Dad and Aunt Mo will accompany you all day. “

Sihan immediately became happy: “Dad, is it true? Stay with me all day?”

Allen Chu smiled: “It’s true. Dad did what he said this time.”

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu and said, “This time he said he did it.” How many times must he say he did not do it before? No wonder Sihan could not believe it.

“Sihan, would you like to say a few words to Aunt Mo?” Allen Chu asked Sihan while consulting Noila Mo’s wishes with his eyes.

Noila Mo’s heart was lifted up, and her heart was beating suddenly.

The other end of the phone was silent for a while, and the little man yelled quietly: “Aunt Mo...”

Noila Mo nodded quickly: “Hey, Sihan, good!...”

Said a word, but didn’t know how to continue. My heart is so blocked, I always feel that my nose is a bit sore.

Allen Chu saw that Noila Mo was overwhelmed, put his arms around her waist, smiled and took the phone: "Sihan, you are waiting for Dad and Aunt Mo at home, we will go home to pick you up immediately."

"Yeah. Goodbye Dad, goodbye Aunt Mo!" The little man's voice was clear and cheerful, obviously extremely happy.

Noila Mo couldn't explain the sore feeling in her heart. Why could every word of this child affect her heart?

Noila Mo laughed and laughed at herself. It might be that she is really getting older and motherly love has spread. Sihan has eaten her milk again, and there is always a concern in his emotions.

Allen Chu's car was parked downstairs, and the domineering luxury SUV, parked in a small car, was particularly eye-catching.

Allen Chu drove quickly, and quickly reached the Chu family mansion.

Noila Mo was full of thoughts when she saw the familiar black iron gate.

Five years ago, she left here, and five years later, she came back. Is her life really just spinning around in place?

A person who looked like a nanny led a little boy under a tree not far from the door, looking forward to it.

It's Xiao Sihan! Noila Mo's breathing became faster, and she stared at the little figure intently.

Some look forward to it, but some are afraid. Will he like himself? Does he remember himself? Noila Mo's mind was confused.

Allen Chu and Noila Mo got out of the car and asked the servant to stop, pulling Noila Mo towards Sihan.

The babysitter came over hurriedly after seeing her: “Young Master, you are back. Young Master has been arguing to be waiting for you here...” Halfway through the conversation, she suddenly stopped talking and took Noila Mo’s hand in surprise: “Mo Miss! Is this Miss Mo?”

Noila Mo only noticed that it was Zhang Ma. Just now I just looked at Sihan and didn’t see Zhang Ma.

“Mama Zhang, long time no see...” Noila Mo felt more embarrassed. At first, she walked so decisively and so ugly, but now she is following Allen Chu back, I don’t know what Zhang Ma would think of her.

Unexpectedly, Madam Zhang shed tears: “Miss Mo, you’re back, good, good. For so many years, the young master has been thinking about...”

“Mother Zhang, go back to work!” Allen Chu suddenly interrupted Madam Zhang.

Zhang Ma wiped her tears in embarrassment, handed Sihan to Allen Chu, smiled at Noila Mo again, and then turned and left.

Obviously, Allen Chu interrupted Zhang Ma on purpose just now. What did Zhang Ma want to say just now?

This thought only flashed in Noila Mo’s mind, and her attention was completely occupied by Sihan.

On her small white face, a pair of big black eyes looked at her steadily, with a little bewilderment.

Noila Mo couldn't help but squatted down, looked up at Si Han's eyes, and said softly: "Baby, do you remember Auntie?"

The round face is so cute, Noila Mo really wanted to reach out and pinch it.

Sihan's gaze dodged a bit, and he hid behind Allen Chu's legs a little shy, but the child's curious nature made him stick out half of his head from behind Allen Chu's legs and secretly looked at Noila Mo.

This innocent and innocent look is so cute. Noila Mo only felt that her heart was so soft that she stretched out her hand to him with a smile: "Baby, don't be afraid, Auntie likes you. Come over and hold your hand with Auntie?"

The smile on Noila Mo's face was as soft and warm as the warm sun of three springs. Seeing it in his eyes, Allen Chu suddenly felt very happy and satisfied.

Noila Mo finished speaking, but Xiao Sihan still hid behind Allen Chu's legs. Although there was a smile on his face, he was still very shy.

Allen Chu felt a little embarrassed, and stretched out his arm to push Sihan forward: "Sihan, you are a boy, how come you look like a little girl, so shy? This is Aunt Mo, come over and say hello!"

The voice was a little harsh, Si Han glanced at him, and the smile on his face disappeared. His eyes were a bit timid.

Noila Mo was a little angry and a little distressed. Allen Chu, a crude person, knew at a glance that he would not take a child. Where did he say this? It hurts the child's heart too much!

She wanted to give Allen Chu a fierce look, but in front of Sihan, she still resisted this impulse.

In front of the child, we must give his parents the respect they deserve.

“Sihan, it’s okay, when you want to say hello to your aunt, will you come to hold hands with your aunt?” Noila Mo tried to resolve the pressure on Xiao Sihan from Allen Chu’s harshness.

Her smile was gentle and sincere, and her voice was nice. Xiao Sihan seemed to be encouraged, and quickly nodded to Noila Mo.

“Wow! Sihan is great! You nodded your head to your aunt, you are also saying hello to auntie!” Noila Mo exclaimed, looking at Sihan’s pretty face, she couldn’t help but want to smile.

The little man was commended and became obviously happy. He raised his head and looked at Allen Chu, with expectations written in his big eyes, as if saying, “Look, dad, auntie praised me!”

Quickly praise the cold! Quickly praise the cold! Noila Mo roared at Allen Chu in his heart.

As if feeling Noila Mo’s heartfelt voice, Allen Chu bent down and lifted Xiao Sihan up high, with a smile on his face: “Boy, there is progress! Aunt Mo praised you!”

Xiao Sihan let out a childlike laugh in the air, and Noila Mo looked up, with a big smile on his face.

Zhang Ma looked from behind the terrace, and said in her heart that Miss Mo is better suited to the young master. Look, it looks like a family of three!

That Xiang Hanwei obviously didn’t like Sihan, but she just wanted to pretend to spoil him.

Miss Mo is different. She really likes Sihan from the bottom of her heart. It can be seen at a glance.

Chapter 163

After packing up, Allen Chu and Noila Mo set off with Sihan.

Allen Chu drove in front, Noila Mo sat in the back seat, chatting with Xiao Sihan in the child seat.

Xiao Sihan was very shy. No matter how Noila Mo teased, he just smiled and shook his head or nodded. Slowly, he began to let go, and his big black grape-like eyes kept looking at Noila Mo's face, as if he wanted to carve this face deeply into his mind.

Children are the most sensitive little creatures, and they can instinctively see if others really like him. This sentence is the most correct when used on Sihan.

After the car drove for a while, he was already pestering Noila Mo to tell stories.

Noila Mo searched desperately, telling all the stories he could think of. Sihan listened very happily. When he talked about interesting places, he raised his beautiful eyes and smiled with Noila Mo.

Allen Chu watched the two of them interact from the rearview mirror, and the corners of his lips were also bent.

"Sihan, telling so many stories, Aunt Mo is also tired, so please be quiet for a while and let Auntie rest."

Noila Mo just wanted to say "I'm not tired", Xiao Sihan nodded sensibly, smiled and said to her: "Aunt Mo, are you thirsty? There is water in my glass."

Noila Mo felt sweet in her heart and shook her head hurriedly: "I'm not thirsty, Sihan drink it myself!"

After being quiet for a while, Si Han suddenly clamored to get down, and was reluctant to sit in the child seat.

Allen Chu frowned, "How about that! Children must sit in child seats!"

Si Han pouted, his little face full of grievances: "I want to sit with Aunt Mo!"

As he said, tears began to roll in his eyes. The pitiful and aggrieved look made Noila Mo feel distressed, so he quickly helped him speak: "I'm almost at the aquarium, it doesn't matter if he comes down."

Allen Chu sighed helplessly: "Noila, Sihan is about to be spoiled by you!"

Sihan is about to be spoiled by her? Why is it so comfortable when you hear this sentence? Noila Mo couldn't help smiling, and it was so good to be used to Xiao Sihan!

Used to him, petting him, making him happy, making him happy, seeing his eyes bend like crescents with a smile, and two rows of small white teeth exposed, this feeling is really good!

After Sihan got off the children's chair, at first, he sat beside Noila Mo honestly, a fist distance between the two.

After a while, he began to move towards Noila Mo slowly, very lightly.

Noila Mo saw it in his eyes, suddenly feeling so sad.

Xiao Sihan wanted to get close to her, but was afraid that she would be rejected, so he was a little bit tempted.

He is only five years old! Don't all other boys be self-willed and lawless in their parents' arms? This little man only dared to express his likes so shyly!

Noila Mo held back the dampness in her eyes, smiled and stretched out her arms to Si Han: "Baby, can you let Auntie hug you?"

Xiao Sihan opened his eyes in surprise, and without a second of hesitation, he plunged into Noila Mo's arms!

The little body was soft and fragrant, with a touch of milky smell, so attached to her neck, Noila Mo's tears burst into her eyes!

"Auntie, why are you crying?" Sihan asked milkily, and stretched out her chubby hand to wipe her tears.

Noila Mo sniffed: "Auntie's eyes are fascinated by sand..."

In the front seat, Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo and Xiao Sihan, his nose was a little sour, but his heart was more satisfied and fulfilled.

He knew Noila would like Sihan! He knew it five years ago.

"Auntie doesn't cry, Sihan helps Auntie to blow..." Xiao Sihan pursed his mouth and carefully helped Noila Mo blow his eyes.

Noila Mo couldn't help it anymore and hugged Sihan tightly and k*ssed him heavily: "Baby, why are you so behaved? Which planet are you little angel from? Auntie likes you so much!"

Sihan was twisted by Noila Mo's k*ss and made a giggle.

The atmosphere in the car is warm and beautiful...

After making a fuss for a while, Sihan sat on Noila Mo's lap, stretched out a little hand, and touched her hair: "This is auntie's hair..."

Touched her eyes: "This is the aunt's eyes..." Touched her nose: "This is the aunt's nose..." Touched her lips again: "This is the aunt's mouth..."

There was a smile in his eyes, and the cub had an admiration for the mother animal.

Noila Mo's nose began to sore again. Why can this little person always arouse all her tenderness?

Allen Chu interrupted in front: "Sihan, is Aunt Mo beautiful?"

Xiao Sihan nodded with certainty: "Pretty. Aunt Mo is the most beautiful in the world!"

Allen Chu pretended to be injured: "What about father? Isn't father beautiful?"

Xiao Sihan hugged Noila Mo's neck tightly and hid all her small body in her arms: "Daddy is not as beautiful as auntie!"

Haha! Noila Mo laughed and k*ssed Xiao Sihan on the cheek: "Sihan is great! All of a sudden I can see that Auntie is prettier than your father!"

Allen Chu sighed: "Oh! I really can't help my father! In just a few minutes, I was bought by the beautiful aunt, and I didn't even want my father!"

After speaking, I also found it funny and laughed.

Although Xiao Sihan didn't understand what the adults were laughing at, he still laughed happily.

In his impression, Dad hadn't smiled so happily for a long time.

He really likes this Aunt Mo. The smell on her body is so good that he feels very comfortable and he is no longer afraid.

The small arms made Noila Mo's neck tighter.

Noila Mo instinctively stretched out his hand to touch his head, gently rubbing the top of his head, his hair was soft and thin, not like a little boy, but like a little girl. It's very similar to her own hair.

Noila Mo's loving touch made Xiao Sihan a little drowsy. He found a comfortable position in Noila Mo's arms, closed his eyes, and hummed softly in his mouth.

Don't be too obvious about acting like a baby.

Noila Mo just ate this set. Not only did he not feel tired, but on the contrary, he raised his arms carefully to make his head rest more comfortable, staring at his two long rows of eyelashes, and leaned down involuntarily. A k*ss was stamped on his forehead.

In his sleep, the little guy's hand was still firmly pulling on her skirt, as if he was afraid of her leaving again.

Noila Mo embraced the cold, and only felt fulfilled like never before. A certain hole in the depths of the heart was filled with strangeness.

"Noila, don't you regret dating me?" Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's contented expression, feeling very proud.

With his charm, coupled with the charm of his son, if Noila Mo cannot be conquered, then his Chu character will be written backwards!

“Yeah. I’m glad to be here. Sihan is really cute, as cute as I thought.” Noila Mo smiled and nodded. After finishing speaking, he felt that it was not enough, and immediately added: “No, better than I thought. A hundred times more cute.”

A gleam of light flashed in Allen Chu’s eyes: “Then, can you date once a week from now on?”

Do you like the new two chapters? In the future, should I write more about Noila Mo and Allen Chu’s rival scenes, or more about the warm scenes of a family of three? I see that everyone is urging for updates. In fact, my updates are not too small. Many romances in NetEase only change one or two thousand words a day. I change at least four thousand words a day, and sometimes even six or seven thousand words.

Chapter 164

Date once a week? This man can really push his nose to his face!

Noila Mo frowned and was about to refuse. At first sight of Sihan’s small face, he couldn’t bear it, so she said vaguely: “Let’s talk about it.”

When the amusement park arrived, Xiao Sihan was still asleep. Allen Chu unfastened his seat belt, leaned forward from the front seat, and stretched out his hand to pat Sihan’s face: “Son, get up!”

Noila Mo quickly stopped his hand and glared at him: “What are you doing! Let him sleep for a while.”

Allen Chu pointed out the window very innocently: “It’s already here.”

Noila Mo really didn't know how to communicate with this single-celled creature. No wonder they say "I would rather talk to the begging mother than the official father"!

Man, after all, he was a little too careless.

The little guy is sleeping, Zhengxiang, being awakened alive, must be uncomfortable, Allen Chu couldn't even think of this.

"What will happen if you sleep for a while? Isn't it just to make the child happy if you bring your child out to play? Now his first need is to sleep, and a good night's sleep will make him happy, so why not meet his needs late? How about going to the amusement park at one point? You don't feel sorry for that time and worry about not earning the fare? President Chu?"

Noila Mo said in a series of words that Allen Chu was helpless. Seeing her guarding Xiao Sihan like a hen guarding a cub, Allen Chu's heart was warm, and his eyes were full of smiles and petting. Leaning over, it was a k*ss on her lips: "Little thing, how dare you taunt me!"

Noila Mo couldn't avoid it, and was k*ssed straight up by him. His face flushed immediately, and she groaned: "In front of the child, you are so faceless and skinless, it's an old disrespect!"

Noila Mo held the child in her arms, her face was so charming, maternal brilliance and feminine temptation, the two unique beauty of women were revealed in her vividly, Allen Chu only felt that she was astonishingly beautiful at the moment. He was intoxicated and moved, his heart was full of something, and his sweetness was almost painful.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for Xiao Sihan to wake up. Rubbing his eyes, realizing that he was in Noila Mo's arms, he immediately opened a big smile, and the soft, childlike voice shouted, "Aunt Mo!"

“Hey! Baby is awake? Really good!” Noila Mo was sweet in her heart, helping Si Han to sit up, and move her already numb and sore arm by the way.

Allen Chu glanced at her, “Is my arm hurt? I told you to put it down just now, but I didn’t listen.”

Noila Mo smiled: “I’m happy!”

Si Han sat upright, saw the gate of the amusement park castle at a glance, and excitedly pointed out the window and shouted, “Aunt Mo! The amusement park is here!”

Noila Mo smiled: “Yes! Let’s go, let’s get off the car! We are thinking of going in and play!”

Watching the interaction between the little woman and the little man, Allen Chu was very depressed to find that he had been completely ignored by Si Han.

Since he woke up, he hasn’t seen himself as a genuine father!

A sour sentence came: “Si Han, you haven’t called Dad yet!”

Si Han didn’t turn his head to look at him, and shouted perfunctorily: “Dad!”

Pointing to the windmill outside the amusement park excitedly and talking to Noila Mo and laughing.

Allen Chu shrank, with unwillingness and jealousy in his eyes, he looked at Noila Mo: “Noila Mo, you will really buy people!”

Noila Mo raised her eyebrows proudly at him: “You can buy it if you have the ability!”

There are a lot of people at the entrance of the amusement park, all parents brought their children to play. There is a smile on everyone's face, which makes people feel warm. The early summer sun was shining brightly on the square in front of the amusement park, the leaves of ginkgo trees were verdant, and the air was sweet and warm.

Sihan was holding Noila Mo in one hand and Allen Chu in the other, jumping around, happy like a bird out of the cage.

After playing some projects, Sihan had to ride the roller coaster again, holding Noila Mo's hand to act like a baby, "Aunt Mo, will you sit with me?"

Noila Mo looked at the ups and downs of the roller coaster embarrassingly. Although it was a children's roller coaster, not as intense as an adult's, Noila Mo was still a little scared. She was most afraid of the ups and downs of weightlessness.

Allen Chu also saw Noila Mo's embarrassment, and took Sihan's hand: "Daddy will be alone with you. Aunt Mo is a little uncomfortable. Let her rest."

Little Sihan was unwilling, twisting Noila Mo's hand and began to cry: "No, I want Aunt Mo to accompany him."

Xiao Sihan will finally act like a baby, and dare to be as willful as an ordinary child. Noila Mo was happy, and was about to say yes to Sihan, Allen Chu slapped him on the head: "Why cry? Why don't you look like a man at all!"

The strength is very light, but the tone is harsh.

Si Han was suddenly beaten by Allen Chu, a little dumbfounded. The big black grape-like eyes opened wide and looked at Allen Chu in a daze.

Two seconds later, the reaction came over, and tears fell straight down from the grievance, but he didn't dare to pester Noila Mo anymore. Only timidly hide behind her.

That kind of hurt and dare not make a sound, how pitiful it is.

Chapter 165

Looking at Sihan's appearance, Noila Mo's heart seemed to be pierced in half by a knife. Although it was best for adults not to quarrel in front of children, she couldn't help it!

Taking a step forward to protect Sihan in his arms, he yelled at Allen Chu: "You are sick! Isn't it normal for such a small child to act like a baby occasionally? You actually beat him?"

Allen Chu originally wanted to educate Sihan to be like a man, not to cry like a little girl, but seeing Sihan's injury and aggrieved expression and dare not say, he was heartbroken.

Allen Chu squatted down and looked at Sihan apologetically: "Sihan, I'm sorry, Dad... Dad just, I just hope you can be stronger, Dad didn't mean it..."

Seeing Xiao Sihan shrinking in Noila Mo's arms with a pair of clear eyes panicking, Allen Chu felt even more uncomfortable.

He blamed himself extremely, tentatively reaching out to Chao Sihan to hug him, and was ready to be rejected by him.

Sihan looked at Allen Chu, only hesitated for two seconds, and then threw into his arms without hesitation: "Dad, it's okay, it's Sihan who pesters Auntie, Dad is angry. Be good, don't Aunt Mo. accompany."

There were still tears on Si Han's eyelashes, but a big smile appeared on his face.

Allen Chu's eyes flushed fiercely, and he hugged Si Han tightly. His son is so sensible!

"Go, son, dad accompany you on the roller coaster." Allen Chu hugged Sihan and sat on his shoulders, then said to Noila Mo: "There is some water over there, sit and drink something. Let us!"

Noila Mo ignored him, but looked up at Si Han with a smile: "Baby, Aunt Mo will go with you!"

Sihan widened his eyes in surprise, and then shook his head sensibly: "Aunt Mo, you don't need to accompany me if you don't like riding a roller coaster. I'm a man, I don't pester Auntie."

Noila Mo smiled: "No, Auntie wants to sit now."

After riding the roller coaster, playing the pirate ship and the maze again, Sihan finally had a good time. He touched his stomach and said to Noila Mo coquettishly: "Aunt Mo, I'm hungry."

Allen Chu raised his little hand: "Go, let's find a delicious restaurant and have a big meal!"

Sihan held Allen Chu with one hand, and Noila Mo with the other, playing naughty and happy like a cute little monkey.

Allen Chu tried to talk to Noila Mo all the way, but Noila Mo ignored him all the time. Her smile and gentleness were only for Xiao Sihan.

Allen Chu knew that she was still angry when he patted Sihan's head just now, and couldn't help being angry, but it was a little bit sweet.

Noila likes Sihan, which makes him happier than Noila likes himself.

Taking advantage of Xiao Sihan to go to the children's toilet, Allen Chu brazenly rubbed against Noila Mo: "Noila, still angry? Sihan is not angry anymore, why are you still stern?"

Fortunately, he didn't mention Sihan, but when he mentioned Sihan, Noila Mo's anger rose again.

He lowered his voice and gritted his teeth and said: "Allen Chu! You are not worthy to be a father at all!"

Allen Chu was very aggrieved: "Is it so serious? I just patted him on the head! To educate my son, I should be stricter. If I were a daughter, I would definitely not touch her."

Noila Mo was so angry that he didn't want to care about him. After a while, she said, "Are you educating children? Physical punishment is the lowest way! It's just hurting children! Don't you think Sihan is overly well-behaved? A five-year-old boy, who was originally naughty and naughty and lawless, even if he was a little headstrong, just say a few words to make him realize that he was wrong. What about you, actually do it! Don't tell me you just took a shot What is the difference between your action and a hit?!"

After Noila Mo finished speaking, Allen Chu was silent for a while and then said, "What you said makes sense. I really discipline Sihan too harshly. I'm just afraid that he doesn't have a mother and lacks in education. I didn't expect that I was self-defeating. It's..."

Noila Mo had no idea that Allen Chu would admit his mistake so simply.

He is the kind of person who has to fight to the end without turning his head after hitting the south wall. Strong and domineering. But now, he actually admitted wrong.

Maybe, in the past five years, he has really changed...

Noila Mo sighed and softened her tone: "Be more patient and tolerant with Sihan in the future! He is still so young and does not have the care of his mother. If you are so strict, then he will be too pitiful!"

Chapter 166

When the restaurant arrived, a waiter had already come to lead the seat, and Allen Chu reserved a quiet private room.

The two walked in. The waiter saw that Noila Mo was holding a child in his arms, and thoughtfully pushed a cot for them.

Noila Mo gently put Xiao Sihan into the crib, fearing that he would be cold when he fell asleep, and then took off his thin coat and covered it with Xiao Sihan.

Allen Chu took a deep look at Noila Mo, his heart soft.

Even the biological mother can only do this, right?

Noila Mo was a little uncomfortable with Allen Chu's eyes. Sihan fell asleep, and no one came to chat between her and Allen Chu, so staying with Allen Chu in this way was really embarrassing.

"Noila, come back with me tonight!" Allen Chu couldn't help blurting out looking at her soft-lined side face.

Go back with him? In what capacity? Underground lover?

Noila Mo raised her eyes, her eyes twinkling: "Allen Chu, have you forgotten that you have a girlfriend? Don't you feel shameful when you say this to me?"

Allen Chu grabbed her hand: “Noila, I can see that you like Sihan very much. I also have a villa in the East District. You move in and let Sihan be with you every day, okay?”

He even traded with his son in order to make her continue to commit herself to him and be his shameless mistress!

How bad is this man!

Noila Mo’s heart was completely cold. She suddenly felt that she had completely become a joke.

Noila Mo pulled his hand out of his palm a little bit, and his voice was so cold that there was no trace of emotion: “Allen Chu, after so many years, you really haven’t changed at all. Selfish, cold, and don’t know how to respect others—— It has never changed!”

Allen Chu did not expect that Noila Mo would have such a strong backlash, and he was a little startled: “What’s wrong with being my woman? I can give you everything in the world! Money, reputation, status, children, orgasm in bed, I can give you everything! As long as you wait patiently for a year, I can even give you a title! What else are you dissatisfied with?”

Noila Mo shook her head, her voice was as light as water: “I’m sorry, I don’t want these.”

What she wants is love, respect, and the courage and persistence to stay together.

Allen Chu has none of these. All he has is money and desire.

Allen Chu became irritable. He was invincible among the women. Why could he never fix Noila Mo?

“Noila Mo, do you know how many women want to climb into my bed? Can you be like a normal woman, can you not be so stubborn, so screwed, so ignorant?”

Noila Mo was so angry that she wanted to laugh, she didn't know what was good or bad? According to Allen Chu's logic, he condescended to accept her as his mistress. She should kneel down and be grateful and k*ss his toes, right?

“Allen Chu, I can't communicate with you. Forget it, I'm leaving now.”

Noila Mo stood up, took her bag and prepared to leave. Turning his head, he saw that Si Han had already sat up from the children's bed, looking at her and Allen Chu in a daze.

“Aunt Mo, have you quarreled with my father?” Xiao Sihan took her hand, begging in her voice: “Aunt Mo, can you not be angry with my father, can you not leave?”

Noila Mo lowered his head and touched Sihan's head, suddenly not knowing what to say.

In Sihan's big eyes, teardrops have begun to roll: “Aunt Mo, my father looks fierce, but he is actually very good! And, my father likes you very much! Aunt Mo, there are so many in a drawer in our house. Dad often shows your photos secretly by himself!”

The privacy was shaken by his son, and Allen Chu's face flashed uncomfortable. How does this little devil know that there are many pictures of Noila Mo in his drawer? That drawer is always locked!

Noila Mo's chest stagnated, she hadn't taken any photos recently! Is Allen Chu looking at photos from five years ago?

I don't know what to say, Xiao Sihan has already jumped up and hung on her neck: "Aunt Mo, don't go, Sihan really likes being with you and dad! Aunt Mo, you are my mommy. good or not?"

Noila Mo and Allen Chu were both stunned by a voice of milky mummy.

"Uh..." Looking at the child's expectant eyes, Noila Mo didn't know what to say, so she had to avoid this topic: "Auntie also likes Sihan. In the future, if Sihan misses her aunt, she will call her. , Auntie must play with Sihan, okay?"

The child's attention was easily diverted, and Sihan nodded cheerfully: "Okay!"

Hugging Noila Mo's neck tightly and sticking it to her knees: "Aunt Mo, don't go, okay? Sihan wants to eat with Aunt Mo."

Xiao Ren'er's soft face was pressed against her neck. The sincere attachment and unreserved trust made Noila Mo's heart soft for no reason. She hugged him on her lap and sat down: "Okay, Auntie will eat with you."

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's petting Sihan, feeling a little depressed. He is such an attractive man, he can't even compare to Sihan's stinky little hair!

Chapter 167

After a meal, the child ate happily, but the two adults had their own thoughts. They should have eased the relationship a bit, and became alienated again.

After eating, it was already dark. When she walked out of the private room, Noila Mo realized that the street lamp was already on, and it was dazzling in the large crystal glass window.

Xiao Sihan held Noila Mo with one hand, and Allen Chu with the other, leaping towards the door.

In a hidden corner of the dining room, Xiang Hanwei stared at the happy and happy scene, pinching her nails into the flesh of her palms.

She had tears in her eyes, but she stubbornly resisted letting it fall, her face was a little distorted.

“It’s really a b*tch like Noila Mo! Why is she back again! At the beginning, my brother was dying, and he didn’t even take care of the company. Our Chu family almost went bankrupt. Now I see the Chu family survived and prospered again. Now, she posted it again shamelessly!”

Next to Xiang Hanwei, Chu Tianxi stood up impulsively, ready to rush over to scold Noila Mo.

“Tianxi, don’t!” Xiang Hanwei took her hand and looked at her pleadingly: “You don’t know your brother’s temper. If it really falls out, maybe he will do nothing and do nothing. Break up with me directly!”

After a while, Chu Tianxi sat down unwillingly, gritted his teeth and looked at Noila Mo who was about to get in the car outside the window.

Xiao Sihan hugged her neck and smiled, and naughty bit Noila Mo’s nose.

Chu Tianxi saw that he was furious: “This b*tch really has something! It’s really annoying to buy Sihan so quickly! You see that Sihan treats her like this, more affectionate than my aunt Yeah!”

She really hates Noila Mo, she is obviously a poor and humble poor girl, and she always pretends to look noble, but her brother still eats that set, and she pets Noila Mo more than her sister!

In contrast, Xiang Hanwei still has more appetite for her, the background of the third generation of red, and the gentle and elegant person, and she is

even more generous to her future sister-in-law. There are hundreds of thousands of Hermès bags.

Compared with her, Noila Mo is simply a scum!

Xiang Hanwei looked at Chu Tianxi's angrily and depraved expression, a flash of light in her eyes faded, but her tone became more pitiful: "Tianxi, what should I do! Your brother must be fascinated by her, otherwise, how could he bring Sihan out together? See her? Tianxi, what should I do...?"

In the end, the tears that had been enduring for a long time finally burst out, crying like people.

Chu Tianxi hurriedly wiped her tears with a tissue, and hated Noila Mo, the shameless mistress, "Sister Hanwei, don't worry, this kind of woman will not end well, she will definitely suffer. Retribution!"

Xiang Hanwei cried and tears rained: "Tianxi, your brother should like her. When I met her for the first time, I felt that the scent on her body was very familiar. Later, after thinking about it, your brother hid in the bedroom. On her secret compartment, the bottle of perfume that is never touched is exactly the same as the fragrance on her body..."

Chu Tianxi glanced at Hanwei sympathetically, and put his arms around her shoulders and softly comforted: "Sister Hanwei, you are too kind. To such a b*tch, you should give her a severe lesson and let her know. Others' boyfriends have to pay the price!"

Xiang Hanwei wiped her tears with a tissue, grief-stricken: "Tianxi, you know my feelings for your brother. I'm afraid if your brother knows what I did, he will really break up with me... .."

Xiang Hanwei didn't lie either, she really loved Allen Chu. He has a handsome appearance, his wrists, his wealth, family background, and even the strong fighting power on his bed, which other men can't give her.

She said this deliberately, just to induce Chu Tianxi to say that sentence.

Sure enough, after Chu Tianxi listened to her, he immediately held her hand and gritted his teeth and said, "Sister Hanwei, this matter is on my body! Since Noila Mo dare to seduce my brother, I dare to let her be discredited! "

When the car reached Noila Mo's downstairs, Sihan was already asleep in the back seat.

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu reproachfully: "I told you to go home directly, but you wouldn't listen! I'll be back after a taxi. You don't need to give it away at all."

As she said, she opened the door and got out of the car, turning her head and whispering to Allen Chu: "Go back and let Zhang Ma help Sihan scrub her hands, feet and face. After playing outside for a day, she scrubs and sleeps more comfortably. I'm leaving. You quickly take Sihan back."

Allen Chu sat in his seat, not talking or looking back.

The moody man... Noila Mo murmured in her heart, and no longer cared about Allen Chu, and walked back on her own.

After walking a few steps, Allen Chu's arm violently pulled her from behind, and then she fell into his embrace.

He leaned over and held her lips fiercely, and k*ssed fiercely like a storm.

Noila Mo was dizzy by his actions, she was really crazy, didn't she just ignore her? Why are you pestering her and not letting her go?

About to struggle, Allen Chu suddenly let go of her, his voice a little hoarse: "Go back. I'm leaving." After speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

He is tall and long, and walks to the door in two steps.

Noila Mo blankly watched him close the door, then blankly watched the car disappear into his sight. From beginning to end, he never looked back.

Noila Mo was confused, not knowing the so-called.

Standing alone under the tree for a while, Noila Mo called Gu Jinxin: "Jinxin, is it convenient to answer the phone?"

Just after taking a shower, Gu Jinxin's voice lazily said, "You call me, it is convenient for me at any time. Come on, is it a good thing to find me?"

"Jinxin, I want to move. You give me the landlord's contact information, and I will tell him." Noila Mo is a little sorry. Jinxin must have bothered to find a house for her. No matter the location or price of this house The decoration is the most cost-effective.

Gu Jinxin was taken aback for a moment: "What? The house is uncomfortable?"

Noila Mo hesitated for a moment, and then told her about her date with Allen Chu and Xiao Sihan.

Gu Jinxin was silent for a while after listening, "Noila, Allen Chu should still be a little sincere about you. What do you think?"

Noila Mo suddenly felt very tired: "I don't want to entangle him anymore. Allen Chu and I have experienced too much, and it is impossible to look back."

After a pause, she added: "What's more, there is still Xiang Hanwei now. She is Allen Chu's real girlfriend. What is it for me to be in the middle?"

Gu Jinxin sighed: "Allen Chu faced Xiang Hanwei, I'm afraid he used more elements. He said that he will give you a name in a year, and maybe he will break up with her after he finishes using Xiang Hanwei in a year."

Noila Mo had a chill, and blurted out: "It's too nasty! Don't worry about this kind of man!"

Gu Jinxin shook his head on the other end of the phone: "Noila, don't use women's thinking to guess men. For women, love is the whole world, and for men, love is just a small thing. Career is their life. Core. So, Allen Chu is like this, I can really understand it. I'm afraid it's the same when I'm another man. This world is so cruel."

Chapter 168

Noila Mo was lying on the bed, tossing about and couldn't sleep. Simply took out the phone and looked at Sihan's photos. The sweetness and pain in her heart were intertwined, making her heart cramped.

"Sorry, Sihan, Aunt Mo is going to break her promise, Aunt Mo can't play with you in the future. Sihan, I'm sorry..." Noila Mo murmured, her nose sore.

It's not that she deliberately wanted to deceive Sihan. However, if you want to completely draw a line with Allen Chu, you can only give up the joy of getting along with Sihan.

Si Han is the son of Allen Chu.

When she got up the next morning, Noila Mo wore two big dark circles under her eyes, her face pale as a ghost.

Alas, the old woman really can't play with insomnia. Noila Mo looked at herself in the mirror and smiled bitterly. In order to hide the dark circles under her eyes, she painted a slightly thicker makeup than usual.

When I arrived downstairs in the company, I accidentally ran into Lin Yifeng and just arrived.

"Noila! Did you...was ill that day? Later, I couldn't get through when I called you. I was very worried." Lin Yifeng pushed the glasses on his nose and asked very concerned.

Lin Yifeng's action was very similar to Salmon Shen. Noila Mo's heart was beating fiercely, so he quickly avoided his eyes and smiled a little unnaturally: "Uh...Yes..."

Isn't she sick! To be so entangled with a man who shouldn't be with, this is not what a brain disease is.

"I really can't hold on, just go back and rest. I will approve you for a day off." Lin Yifeng is a really good person. When the project was in the most stressful period, he generously approved Noila Mo's fake.

"Uh, no need, I can still hold on." Noila Mo dodged his eyes, not daring to look at Lin Yifeng's eyes.

Facing Lin Yifeng, she suddenly felt a sense of inferiority, she was not worthy of Lin Yifeng being so kind to her.

The elevator came, and Noila Mo and Lin Yifeng got on the elevator together. Noila Mo stood beside Lin Yifeng. The light and good smell of her body penetrated into Lin Yifeng's nose.

Lin Yifeng secretly took a deep breath, filling her chest with her breath, and the little love in her heart became more eager.

As soon as I got out of the elevator, I saw a group of employees in front of the company, pointing to a poster on the wall, and chatting and discussing.

“Oh my god! I really can’t see that Noila Mo is such a person. I thought she had a good temperament and a beautiful person. I didn’t expect to be someone else’s mistress!”

“This main house is also really ruthless, and I directly posted the big-character poster to the company. I think someone has been sent to investigate her a long time ago, and I started to understand her situation clearly.”

“Why, do you still sympathize with her? Being a junior is not a good death! She deserves it!”

Lin Yifeng looked at the poster on the wall suspiciously, then turned to look at Noila Mo. Noila Mo’s face turned pale instantly, and she rushed towards the wall.

When the crowd saw Noila Mo coming, they automatically stepped aside and looked at her with disdain, gloating, sarcasm and disgust...

On the snow-white walls, the big-character posters with red letters on black background are particularly eye-catching.

Noila Mo b*tch, rob her husband! ...For the sake of money, willing to be the mistress of people...the third party intervenes and destroys the happiness of others...paying money...fornication...

Big characters, like a dagger, pierced deeply into Noila Mo’s heart. She bit her lips tightly, staring desperately to keep the tears from falling out, standing on tiptoes, trying to tear off the posters on the wall.

The poster was very tall, and she was petite, and she had torn it several times without tearing it off.

People watched quietly, and no one came forward to help her.

Not long after Noila Mo arrived at the company, she didn't know everyone well. Besides, watching the goddess walk down the altar, she was embarrassed and embarrassed, and the gloomy psychology of many people was greatly satisfied.

Behind him, there was a clear sound of leather shoes hitting the floor, Lin Yifeng strode behind Noila Mo, stretched out his arm, and slurped the posters clean!

"Everyone, let's go. This kind of big-character posters that chase after the wind and make personal attacks are not worth watching. Let's go to work!"

Lin Yifeng stood in front of Noila Mo, blocking the contemptuous and disdainful eyes of people around her.

"The director of the planning department also helped her speak, maybe even this director..." In the middle of the crowd, a mean-faced woman whispered, causing the crowd to look sideways and look at Lin Yifeng frequently.

"Let's go!" At this moment, Lin Yifeng wanted to hold Noila Mo's hand. Seeing her pale and frightened face, and those big eyes with tears in them that were unwilling to fall down, unspeakable pity rose in his heart.

He has been with Noila Mo for more than half a month. He knows what kind of person she is.

Back in his department, Lin Yifeng patted Noila Mo on the shoulder: "Work hard, don't think too much."

Noila Mo nodded, but her heart was as chaotic as a handful of weeds.

Noila Mo, you deserve it! Tell you to be cheap! Shame you! Today is the current newspaper!

The snow-white teeth bit her pink lips into deep bloodstains, and Noila Mo cursed herself in her heart. It seemed that this was the only way to relieve the pain.

After sitting in her seat for a long while, Noila Mo still couldn't get into work. Female colleagues walked up and down next to the desk, pretending to go to the pantry, but kept staring at her.

This is a colleague who hasn't seen a good show a few minutes late and is watching the shameless junior.

"Here, sitting by the window, the one in the green dress is Noila Mo..."

This is an enthusiastic colleague who has the honor to witness the whole process, and is helping explain and identify.

Noila Mo bit the bullet and sat for a while, but finally couldn't sit down anymore. After this incident, her reputation in Jiaying has been discredited! There is no way to stay any longer! Can only resign.

Coming to the door of Lin Yifeng's office, Noila Mo reached out and knocked on the door.

"Please come in." Lin Yifeng's door was hidden. Noila Mo opened the door and walked in. Just as he was about to talk about resignation, a chaotic voice suddenly came from outside: "Miss, you can't go in! This is ours. Work area, non-staff can not enter!"

A crisp and high-pitched female voice was full of bullying momentum: "I'm here to find Noila Mo! It has nothing to do with you! You all give me a break!"

This voice sounds familiar. Noila Mo turned around swiftly, and a woman was pushing away from the crowd with her head high and walking towards her desk.

With a tall nose, long narrow eyes, and the corners of his mouth that are as proud and willful as Allen Chu, this woman is clearly Chu Tianxi.

Noila Mo's heart twitched. Isn't that big-character poster posted to Hanwei, but from Chu Tianxi?

Lin Yifeng also saw the state of affairs outside, walked up to Noila Mo, his eyes were somewhat suspicious: "Noila, do you know that woman?"

Noila Mo nodded: "Yes. She is..."

Halfway through, suddenly I don't know how to describe it. Ex-boyfriend's sister? Allen Chu has never been her boyfriend, and the relationship between her and him has never been seen.

Lin Yifeng started to have a bad feeling in his heart when he saw Noila Mo hesitating.

I thought that the big-character poster was a deliberate revenge against Noila Mo, but now it seems that it might be true.

Chapter 169

Chu Tianxi had already killed Lin Yifeng's office under the guidance of others. At a glance, he saw Noila Mo standing by the door, and his tone suddenly sharpened: "Noila Mo, you have not seen you for so many years, you are still so shameless!"

Noila Mo straightened her back, her face pale, but her voice was calm: “Chu Tianxi, please pay attention to your words when you speak. Respecting others means respecting yourself!”

Chu Tianxi sneered: “Haha, it’s really funny, you are ashamed to talk to me about respect? If my brother has no money, you will stick to him like brown candy? Knowing that my brother already has a fiancé, you are still shy Face foot in, said you are shameless and praised you! You are simply mean!”

The eight wives onlookers all boiled.

What kind of drama is this? It was not the main house who came to make trouble, but the man’s sister? This is too bloody!

Lin Yifeng couldn’t listen anymore, so he called the security guard to come up immediately.

Noila Mo trembled with anger, and stared at Chu Tianxi with a pair of water eyes: “Chu Tianxi, trouble you to figure it out! It was your brother who haunted me, and stayed at my door in the middle of the night. You can’t drive away! If you have time to come here to spoil, it is better to go back and persuade your brother to let him not stalk him!”

Chu Tianxi smiled forward and backward and joined together: “Haha, just make it up! As my brother’s status, I will stalk you? Don’t put gold on your face, you are the life of a mistress! Five years ago Sell yourself for money and become a junior in five years!”

“God! Is this woman true or false? Noila Mo has been a mistress?”

The onlookers began to feel uneasy.

Noila Mo bit her lip tightly, walked to Chu Tianxi, and said every word: “Chu Tianxi, do you dare to say one more thing?”

Chu Tianxi stared at Noila Mo, who was half a head shorter than himself, with a tone of irony: “Why, dare you not to be said?”

“Pop!” A loud slap slapped Chu Tianxi’s face, Noila Mo’s eyes were as sharp as a knife: “Chu Tianxi, do you think I was the Noila Mo who was slaughtered five years ago? You? Thinking you pour a basin of sewage, I will take it obediently? I just beat you today. If you don’t agree, you can call back! Or call the police!”

Noila Mo used to be a black belt in Taekwondo and has been working out for five years abroad. There may be some problems with dealing with the big five and three rough men, but dealing with young ladies like Chu Tianxi is simply so easy!

Allen Chu touched his hot cheeks, his eyes widened in disbelief: “Noila Mo, do you dare to hit me?”

She has always been arrogant, when has she been so angry? When he rushed, he would hit Noila Mo.

Lin Yifeng winked at his colleagues in the planning department, and immediately two male colleagues rushed over to grab Chu Tianxi, who was holding his teeth and dancing claws, and the security arrived.

Pushing Chu Tianxi to let her out.

Chu Tianxi blocked his chest with a breath of anger, and shouted, “Noila Mo, you b*tch! You wait for me! I will let you die without a place to be buried!”

Although Chu Tianxi was taken away, the whole Jiaying had spread, and Noila Mo stepped in and was humiliated by the man’s sister in public.

“Mr. Lin, this is...” Noila Mo printed out her resignation handover documents and put it on Lin Yifeng’s desk, and said softly.

“Noila Mo, I’m looking for you.” Lin Yifeng interrupted her with a strange and a bit sour tone: “Mr. Wang called me just now and said that all the projects for cooperation with Chu will be handed over to you. Later, You are the person in charge of this project.”

“What?” Noila Mo was taken aback. This kind of project leader is usually a director-level talent. She is just a small supervisor. Besides, she is already planning to resign.

Lin Yifeng rubbed his cheeks: “It was proposed by the Chu family. Allen Chu personally called President Wang.”

Lin Yifeng’s heart suddenly jumped. Just now, Noila Mo called the woman “Chu Tianxi”, Chu Tianxi, it sounds like Allen Chu, like a brother and sister...

“Noila, I want to ask you a personal question. Is that Chu Tianxi Allen Chu’s sister just now?” Lin Yifeng couldn’t help but blurt out. After asking, he felt that something was wrong. He quickly added: “You can not Answer, it’s okay.”

Noila Mo took a breath: “Yes, President Lin, you guessed it right.”

Seeing Lin Yifeng’s shocked expression, Noila Mo smiled bitterly: “Furthermore, Chu Tianxi is not all lying, there is indeed a dispute between Allen Chu and I.”

Lin Yifeng was so embarrassed that he didn’t know what to say.

Noila Mo pushed the resignation document to Lin Yifeng: “This is the resignation handover document. Lin, I formally propose to resign and I hope you can approve it.”

After saying these words, Noila Mo suddenly felt relieved.

Lin Yifeng was also a little confused. After thinking about it, he said, "This matter is related to the Chu family, so I have to report it to President Wang. You go back to work first."

Noila Mo returned to her work station with all kinds of eyes. Lin Yifeng's internal phone number came in before he could sit still: "Noila, come to my office."

Probably to approve his resignation, Noila Mo walked into Lin Yifeng's office briskly.

"Noila, President Wang does not allow you to resign. Chu's project is at a critical period and cannot be replaced midway. President Wang said that as long as you don't leave, you will be paid next month." Lin Yifeng's mood is very complicated. , He is now anxious for Noila Mo to leave.

Noila Mo stayed on, the position of the planning director was still not his, it was really hard to say. Chu's is Jiaying's top customer.

Allen Chu could make Noila Mo ascend to heaven with just a word.

Noila Mo frowned: "How could this happen? I haven't turned a regular person yet. As long as I am absent from work for three days, I will automatically resign, right?"

Lin Yifeng waved his hand quickly: "Don't! This circle is too small. If you do this, how can you find a job in the future? I advise you to go directly to Allen Chu. Mr. Wang won't let you go. There must be Allen Chu's instructions behind him."

It's Allen Chu again! Why does he always try to control her? Why does he always get in her life?

"Mr. Lin, let me ask you for an hour off, and I will go to Allen Chu now!"

Noila Mo walked into the corridor and dialed Allen Chu's phone without hesitation: "Allen Chu, I am waiting for you at the Starbucks next to the office building. You will come down immediately!"

After saying this, he hung up the phone without giving Allen Chu any time to react.

Chapter 170

In the super-large luxury office, Chu's high-level meeting is going on, and the director of the finance department is reporting.

Allen Chu pressed his lips slightly and listened very seriously.

The phone on the table rang suddenly, Allen Chu picked up the phone and glanced at the screen, the corners of his mouth rose slightly: "Hey~"

Allen Chu said as he stood up and walked out. The chief financial officer was left in a daze, at a loss, not knowing whether to continue talking or wait until Allen Chu came back.

The technical director next to him joked: "Mr. Chu answered the phone, you should rest first. Didn't you hear his voice just now? That's a gentle one, and that's a tender one. It must be a girlfriend's phone number. "

The chief executive also laughed: "Isn't it, that 'hello' is so sweet!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Allen Chu opened the door and came in: "I have something to deal with, the meeting is over."

End? Everyone didn't react. This is the quarterly summary meeting? If the report is to be forwarded to the board of directors, why... the meeting ended?

Allen Chu turned a blind eye to the suspicious eyes of the people in the room, and turned away.

In the quietest corner of Starbucks, Noila Mo ordered a latte, but couldn't drink it.

There was a fire in her heart, which made her breathing painful.

Allen Chu's tall and slender figure appeared at the door of Starbucks, across the window and several rows of seats, he saw Noila Mo at a glance, walking towards Noila Mo with his long legs.

"What are you looking for? Miss me?" Allen Chu smiled very proudly, a little shamelessly proud.

Noila Mo stared into his eyes coldly, her voice so low that there was no emotion: "Allen Chu, can you get rid of you and stay away from my life?"

Allen Chu's smile instantly solidified on his face, the sunlight in his eyes disappeared, and his deep eyes were as dark as night: "Noila Mo, you called me down early in the morning, just tell me this?"

"Yes! President Chu, I know you are powerful and powerful, and you have a beautiful and hot sister. Can you please, stop disturbing my life? I'm just an ordinary little employee, working hard and working hard. Make money, can you please let me go?"

Noila Mo tried to lower her posture and begged him earnestly.

"What did Tianxi do to you?" Allen Chu was really sharp, and immediately caught the point.

Noila Mo's voice was as cold as ice: "Tianxi didn't do anything. He just told Quan Jiaying's people that I am a junior. I intervened between you and Xiang Hanwei. I shamelessly stick to you!"

Allen Chu's face was green: "Tianxi is really getting less and less sensible! Noila, I will give you an explanation. I will hold Tianxi to make amends to you tonight!"

Noila Mo shook his head: "Apologize? I don't need her to make amends. I just ask you to let me go, don't get involved in my life, don't get me wronged. Allen Chu, I really don't want to have anymore with you Do you understand any entanglements?"

Allen Chu stretched out his hand and squeezed her wrist, and said softly, "Noila, stop making trouble, I know you have been wronged, and I will teach Tianxi a good lesson. Be good, don't be angry."

He said, trying to k*ss her lips.

Noila Mo turned his head away desperately and pushed him away fiercely: "Allen Chu, don't touch me! If you dare to touch me again, I will call the police 110!"

The dispute between the two disturbed the Starbucks waiter and hurried over to ask Noila Mo: "Miss, do you need help?"