

# **The Contract Lover Chapter 171 - 180**

## **Chapter 171**

Hearing the clerk's words, Noila Mosuo did nothing but do nothing. "Thank you, please call 110 for me."

The female clerk froze for a moment, and looked at Allen Chu a little embarrassed. The two of them looked like a couple. The couple quarreled, and the police was too exaggerated, right? "

There are already other customers in the store pointing to Allen Chu and Noila Mo.

Allen Chu let go of Noila Mo, took out a gold card from his wallet and threw it to the clerk: "Give you 20,000, and you will clear the market! All the customers in the store are driven away!"

The female clerk quickly consulted the store manager, who quickly persuaded the onlookers in the store.

Now, in the large Starbucks family, only Allen Chu and Noila Mo are left.

Even the shop assistants consciously went to sit and chat under the awning outside the store.

Noila Mo was stunned. After five years abroad, she could not keep up with the domestic situation. The arrogance of the rich is really worse than five years ago!

"Allen Chu, what else would you do besides using money to hit people?" Noila Mo scanned the empty storefront with a tone of disdain.

Allen Chu stood in front of her and looked down at her, her eyes that never let go, made her breathless like a mountain.

“Noila, sit down and let’s talk.” Allen Chu suppressed the irritability and frustration in his heart, trying to calm Noila Mo.

Noila Mo sat down: “Allen Chu, I only have one sentence, please leave my life. Don’t try to control me again.”

What she said was so simple and clear that she didn’t believe he could not understand.

An injured look flashed across Allen Chu’s eyes, but he was soon concealed, lit a cigarette, and he exhaled a faint smoke ring: “Noila Mo, you really hate me so?”

Noila Mo nodded without hesitation: “Yes.”

Allen Chu couldn’t hold back anymore, he pressed his cigarette butt on the table fiercely, and stared at Noila Mo with anger with his eyes: “Really! I hate me and you still scream so high under me? I hate it. I call my name when you dream at night? You hate me and you still look at the 18th floor from Jiaying’s window? Don’t tell me, you don’t know that Chu’s 18th floor is the office of the president!”

Noila Mo was speechless. Did she call his name in a dream at night? She looked at Chu’s office on the 18th floor from the window, how could he know?

“Don’t talk nonsense! I didn’t!” Noila Mo retorted with a guilty conscience, but his face flushed slightly.

“Don’t you?” Allen Chu twisted her chin with one hand, and smiled ironically: “I forgot to tell you. I installed a binoculars by the window on the 18th floor, so I can see your workstation.”

Noila Mo's face blushed instantly and was about to explode: "Allen Chu, you voyeur! You are crazy!"

Her chin was pinched tightly by him, her flushed face was only the size of his palm, and her eyes gleamed, making the corners of her eyes peachy with shame.

Allen Chu looked at her face intently and found that he could never be cruel to this woman.

Allen Chu simply loved and hated, gritted his teeth and said, "Noila, you coward!"

"My coward?" Noila Mo didn't react for a moment.

Allen Chu increased the strength of his hand: "You coward, you dare not admit that you are in love with me! I dare not admit that you are happy with me, and you laugh at the vases that are pasted on me for money. You are not as good as them! At least, they have the courage to pursue, what about you? What do you have? You are like a tortoise, always shrunk in your own shell!"

Haha! Noila Mo laughed angrily: "I'm like a tortoise? Did you say the opposite? This sentence should be applied to you! If you have the ability, don't use Xiang Hanwei, don't call the Ministry of Land and Resources. The minister's prospective son-in-law's signature deception! Whether you want me or pursue me, ok, restore your single status first!"

Words are like knives, mercilessly. Noila Mo thought that Allen Chu would jump up with anger. As a result, the anger on his face disappeared, and the corner of his mouth was raised and a beautiful arc was bent: "Noila Mo, are you jealous?"

Noila Mo scowled and glared at him: "Jealous? You exalt yourself too much! I don't feel at all for you! I dreamed of calling your name at night? Did you hear

me wrong? I took a peek at your office? Do you think That's too much! I just watched the computer screen for a long time and just relax and look away!"

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows evilly: "Then you will have an orgasm without touching you a few times, how do you explain it? The channel leading to a woman's heart is the Yindao, have you heard this sentence?"

"You! Obscene!" Noila Mo was ashamed and angry, pointing to Allen Chu's nose, and began to speak without words: "Every time you are forced to do that, I am very sick!"

Seeing Allen Chu's triumphant smile suddenly disappeared, she was extremely happy!

However, after just half a minute, Noila Mo began to feel that something was wrong.

Allen Chu slowly got up from the chair and approached her, his eyes seemed to penetrate into her heart: "Noila Mo, you are sick every time? Never enjoy it?"

Noila Mo was a little panicked, Allen Chu's eyes were very familiar to him, and she knew exactly what they meant!

She clasped her arms and slowly retreated towards the door: "Allen Chu, what do you want to do!"

This is a coffee shop, with large floor-to-ceiling glass windows on all sides, with shop assistants sitting outside, and a bustling crowd on the street. He wouldn't want to insult her here, would he?

"What I want to do, you should be very clear!" Allen Chu grabbed her by the arm and pulled her back.

There is a toilet over there.

Noila Mo was shocked! She kicked and beat Allen Chu desperately, and just about to cry out for help, Allen Chu's hand was already covering her mouth!

## Chapter 172

When the cloud disappeared, Allen Chu became angry again when Noila Mo looked sullen and unhappy: "What? Wasn't it cool just now? Why did his face droop just after the coolness?"

Noila Mo no longer had the strength to argue with him, and asked directly, "Allen Chu, are you making up your mind not to let me go?"

Allen Chu stared at her eyes: "Yes. Unless I die."

Noila Mo raised her eyes to look at him: "Okay. Then you break up with Xiang Hanwei. Marry me."

Allen Chu was stunned: "Are you serious?"

Noila Mo shrugged: "You are handsome and golden, powerful, and you stalk me, and you are deeply affectionate. I can't follow you, and it seems a bit unreasonable..."

Handsome and rich, powerful, stalking...It sounds like irony no matter what.

Allen Chu frowned and said coldly: "Noila Mo, do you think you can find a better man than me?"

"As long as you don't pester me, of course I can!" Noila Mo couldn't tell what it was like in her heart. Just now, she said that Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei

would break up and marry herself. If he agreed without hesitation, maybe she would really consider dating him.

But the fact slapped her severely.

In the depths of Allen Chu's heart, he has never taken this relationship seriously.

Break up with Xiang Hanwei? It is even more impossible for him! What he hopes is to have a wife from a famous family, and a lover he hasn't gotten tired of yet!

In his eyes, she is only worthy of being a mistress!

This is the truth!

"Noila Mo! Don't think about it!" Allen Chu looked at her coldly, with a murderous voice in his voice: "As long as I find out that you are dating other men, you will be dead!"

"It's dead? Why, you want to buy a murderer and kill me?" Noila Mo found it ridiculous. She is no longer the little girl she was five years ago, so he still wants to threaten her with such a clumsy trick?

Allen Chu squinted his eyes and smiled evilly: "I am a good citizen who abides by laws and regulations, so naturally I won't use that kind of abuse. However, Noila Mo, I can guarantee that no man will dare to date you! If you don't believe me, try it!"

Noila Mo is about to collapse: "Allen Chu, what do you want me to do to let me go? Can I dig a kidney for you? Or do you want my cornea? You say, I will give it to you!"

Allen Chu was so angry that she laughed, rubbing her hair fiercely, and holding her in his arms: “Noila, can you give me a year? One year later, I must break up with Xiang Hanwei.”

Noila Mo shook his head: “No.”

“Then... half a year! Give me half a year!”

“No!”

Allen Chu remained silent for a while, and finally made up his mind:

“Then...three months! I promise you. After three months, I will be single again, and I will marry you in!”

Noila Mo’s heart was shocked. She didn’t expect that Allen Chu would make such a solemn promise to her marriage.

She was so cold and heartbroken by him that she gradually gained warmth. She looked at Allen Chu with red eyes: “Allen, I admit, I also have feelings for you, but we are really inappropriate. You should have understood five years ago, we The character is not suitable for being together.”

Allen Chu became frantic: “Noila Mo, it’s not appropriate, it’s not you alone! I tell you, I won’t let go! Unless I die!”

Noila Mo lost his temper due to his savage messing: “Okay, then I will give you three months. In these three months, we will get along like ordinary friends, okay?”

Allen Chu k\*ssed her lips: “Okay, I promise you! Three months later, we will get the certificate.”

Noila Mo stretched out her finger against his lips: “How about ordinary friends?”

Allen Chu smiled slightly: “Just a moment, I won’t move you again in the future.”

Noila Mo hesitated, closed his eyes tangledly, and let his lips press over...

## Chapter 173

Noila Mo still resigned. This time it went well, and Mr. Wang quickly approved it. When Noila Mo said goodbye to Lin Yifeng, Lin Yifeng said meaningfully: “Noila, you have met a distinguished person.”

Lin Yifeng was probably referring to Allen Chu, her every move in Jiaying had the shadow of Allen Chu behind her. However, Noila Mo is very confused, is Allen Chu really his own nobleman?

In three months, will he really handle everything and break up with Xiang Hanwei?

Thinking of Xiang Hanwei, Noila Mo felt very upset and guilty. If she doesn’t come back, maybe Xiang Hanwei and Allen Chu will keep going, have children and live a happy life.

After all, she is still at fault...

After returning home from Jiaying, Noila Mo watched it was early and didn’t know what to do, so he called Gu Jinxin and planned to invite her to dinner together: “Jinxin, I’m resigning. Let’s have dinner together to celebrate. ?”

“Ah! You still resigned? Why are you so hasty?” Gu Jinxin obviously disagrees with Noila Mo’s resignation.

Noila Mo talked about the matter once, and Gu Jinxin burst out as soon as he heard it: “Allen Chu’s family is abnormal! Allen Chu is an arrogant man, and



Chu Tianxi is a shrew at all! A wealthy family, it's a crazy concentration camp!

“

Noila Mo smiled bitterly and shook her head: “If Xiang Hanwei came to Jiaying to find me and scold me, I would not be surprised. But I didn't expect it to be Chu Tianxi! I don't know where she got the news.”

“Xiang Hanwei is quite familiar with me. She has a pretty good personality, gentle and generous, and well-educated. If she knew that Allen Chu was stalking you like this, she would only persuade Allen Chu not to harass you, and she would never come. Scolding you!” Gu Jinxin had a good impression of Xiang Hanwei.

“Then do you have time to come out to eat together at night?” Noila Mo changed the subject and mentioned Xiang Hanwei, she always felt a little awkward.

“Oh, it's really unfortunate, I have an appointment with Xiang Hanwei to have a breast enhancement SPA at night!”

Noila Mo was a little disappointed: “Well, well, let's make an appointment again. You can go with her.”

Gu Jinxin heard Noila Mo's disappointment and hurriedly urged: “Noila, you go with us! I'm going there for the first time today. I heard Xiang Hanwei say that the SPA is really effective. She did it for half a year. The bust has increased from the B cup to the C cup!”

Noila Mo expressed doubt: “Really so effective? You are a pregnant woman, can you do it too?”

“It's true! I have known Xiang Hanwei for almost three years, and her bust has really increased a lot recently!”

Noila Mo was a little tempted. Every time she was in love, Allen Chu liked pinching her hips more than her breasts.

He always said jokingly: "It's still a lot of meat here, easy to touch."

He should also like a fuller feel.

"Well, okay, I'll go and have a look with you." Noila Mo laughed to herself: "After five years in the U.S. Emperor, I have forgotten the pleasures of these sensual dogs and horses. I just went to see the world today."

Before I wanted to hide from Allen Chu, she was ready to move, and many things were packed.

Now that a peace agreement has been reached with Allen Chu, there is no need to move the house. Noila Mo took advantage of the time today to tidy up the house.

After packing up, it's time to go out for the appointment.

Thinking of meeting Xiang Hanwei, Noila Mo was inexplicably nervous. She opened the closet and looked at it, but she couldn't find suitable clothes.

This dress is too grand to be suitable for gatherings with friends. The color of the dress is too dull. Together with the young and beautiful Xiang Hanwei, I'm afraid she will be scumbed in seconds.

When I met Allen Chu, I didn't worry about dress like this.

At the end of the pick, Gu Jinxin had already called, and Noila Mo made up his mind and chose a newly bought white sleeveless top with a light gray embroidered gold skirt.

This dress is plain and low-key gorgeous, coupled with her exquisite makeup, it should be able to hold the place.

When they arrived at the agreed place, Xiang Hanwei and Gu Jinxin were already waiting in the rest area at the door.

“Ah, sorry, I’m late.” Noila Mo quickly smiled and walked over.

Gu Jinxin’s eyes lit up and she pulled her long skirt to look carefully: “Noila, your skirt is so beautiful! It’s the first time to see the golden pattern so elegant.”

Xiang Hanwei smiled politely, and followed Gu Jinxin to praise Noila Mo’s skirt.

She is wearing a lake-green short skirt. The slim tailoring outlines the curves of the body very gracefully. The exposed skin is white and delicate. At first glance, she is the kind of diligent maintenance and care of her skin. beauty.

However, there is a small red bruise on the base of her ears, which looks a bit like a hickey...

Noila Mo’s eyes seemed to be scalded, and she quickly moved away.

Xiang Hanwei also noticed Noila Mo’s gaze, stroked her ears with her hand, smiled and said, “Noila, is there anything on my ears?”

Gu Jinxin looked up and immediately laughed heartlessly: “Haha, Hanwei, did you eat meat again last night? The red piece next to your ears looks like a hickey!”

Gu Jinxin was originally a carefree character. After speaking, he suddenly realized that Noila Mo and Allen Chu were also having an entanglement, and immediately stopped, giving Noila Mo a nervous glance.

Xiang Hanwei saw the interaction between the two in her eyes, her eyes flickered, but her face was especially shy with a smile: "I made you laugh. Allen...hey!"

Hesitant to speak, sweet complaints.

Noila Mo's lips were a little dry, and she forced the expression on her face to prevent her smile from falling down.

At the bottom of my heart, there is a deep pain.

What exactly does Allen Chu consider her? Yesterday I did the most intimate thing with her. As soon as I turned around, I went to make love to Xiang Hanwei.

"Let's go, let's go in! The private room has been set." Xiang Hanwei's smile was very bright, and she took a deep look at Noila Mo.

The SPA private room of this women's club is very warmly decorated. It has an all-wood structure. There are three large white bathtubs on the left and three beauty beds on the right, with dark green embroidered lily of the valley gauze between them.

The air is fragrant and pleasant. The light is soft and the temperature is cool and comfortable. People feel relaxed when they walk in.

Three female shop assistants walked over and handed each of them a bathrobe: "My dear, let's put on the bathrobe first."

Xiang Hanwei was a regular customer, and explained to the side: "Here is to take a bath, then soak, then massage. The whole process has to be repeated three times."

Xiang Hanwei stretched out her hand to touch the buckle on her skirt, smiled and said to Noila Mo and Gu Jinxin, “You two should not laugh when you see it in a while!”

## Chapter 174

After Xiang Hanwei took off her clothes, Noila Mo understood why she just said that.

Xiang Hanwei’s chest, waist, and thigh roots were all red, purple and purple bruises, and these marks were obviously new, no more than yesterday.

The female clerk pursed her lips when she saw it: “Miss Xiang, your boyfriend is so enthusiastic!”

Xiang Hanwei hurriedly put on the big bathrobe, her face flushed slightly: “Oh, I’m really going to be tossed to death by him. Sometimes it takes several times a day, you always ask me why I am so thin, can I not be thin? It was so easy to grow some meat, and he tossed it away.”

Noila Mo immersed himself in changing the bathrobe, but he could hear everything clearly.

His face was slightly pale, and the waistband of the bathrobe could not be fastened several times.

Gu Jinxin was secretly surprised. Although Xiang Hanwei was gentle and generous, it was a bit strange to take the initiative to discuss sex with a female technician as bold as today.

As soon as Noila Mo came out of the shower, she heard her phone ringing in the closet.

He opened the closet and took out his cell phone, and it turned out to be Allen Chu's phone.

Looking at Allen Chu's portrait on the phone screen, Noila Mo turned her side a little guilty and turned her back to Xiang Hanwei.

"Noila, why don't you answer the phone after taking out the phone?" Gu Jinxin asked her curiously while enjoying the service of the clerk lazily.

"Uh...it's a wrong number..." Noila Mo quickly hung up the phone.

This feeling is like being caught by someone cheating. Noila Mo suddenly felt humiliated. In front of Xiang Hanwei, can she never straighten her spine?

"You didn't answer, how did you know that you made the wrong call?" Xiang Hanwei smiled and stared at her, her eyes sharp.

Noila Mo felt uncomfortable. Did Xiang Hanwei already know something? Or are you worried?

Noila Mo went back to her bed anxiously, and was about to lie down when the phone rang again.

Noila Mo ran to the closet in a panic and took out his mobile phone, and glanced at it. As expected, it was Allen Chu who called again. With his finger moved, he hung up the phone without hesitation and turned it off.

The world is finally quiet.

Noila Mo lay on the bed, listening to Xiang Hanwei and Gu Jinxin chatting about the wedding.

“Allen said to get married at the end of the year, but I still didn’t think about it. It was cold at the end of the year, and the lawn wedding would definitely not be done. Jinxin, it’s better to have your wedding time, and the weather is just right.” Xiang Hanwei said, glanced at Noila glanced.

Gu Jinxin was a little surprised: “Allen Chu has already proposed to you?”

Noila Mo’s ears stood up uncontrollably, and his breathing became a bit heavy with tension.

“Well, it’s not a formal proposal, it’s just to discuss the wedding time. If the formal proposal is so sloppy, I won’t agree!” Xiang Hanwei’s tone was very fragile, full of happiness and sweetness.

The female clerk couldn’t help but interject: “Miss Xiang, you are really blessed, President Chu is the dream lover of many girls in C city, the standard tall, rich and handsome! Last time he sent you over for the SPA, I took a long look. He is terribly handsome! Looking at him and looking back at my boyfriend, I can’t even see him!”

Allen Chu, also sent Xiang Hanwei to do SPA...

So considerate.

Noila Mo stood up and got up and smiled at the female salesperson: “It’s a bit hot, I’ll take a shower.”

Her voice is a bit muffled, with a little nasal sound.

Xiang Hanwei stared at Noila Mo’s back, her smile deepened.

When Noila Mo came back from the shower, Gu Jinxin was getting dressed. Seeing Noila Mo came back, she said apologetically: “Noila, I’m leaving now. Mom Pei Jun made chicken soup and asked his sister to take it to my house. I

went, but I wasn't there, so I had to go back and pick up Lafayette's chicken soup."

The prospective mother-in-law was so caring, Noila Mo was also happy for Gu Jinxin, and nodded quickly: "Then you go back, and be careful on the way."

Gu Jinxin is gone, and the two shop assistants have also gone out to make massage breast enhancement oils. Noila Mo and Xiang Hanwei are left in the big private room.

The atmosphere was a bit tense. Noila Mo was trying to find an excuse to leave. Xiang Hanwei suddenly remembered something and turned to look at her: "Noila, I suddenly remembered to make an important call. My cell phone is dead. Can you lend me your mobile phone?"

Xiang Hanwei wants to use her own phone? Noila Mo was a little nervous, what if she saw Allen Chu's missed call just now?

After thinking about it again, she wouldn't be so unqualified. She flipped through other people's phones, right?

"Okay, I'll get it for you." Noila Mo nodded, walked to the closet and took out the phone and handed it to Xiang Hanwei.

Xiang Hanwei took the phone and raised his hand to Noila Mo Yang: "I'll go there to call, it won't prevent you from enjoying SPAI."

After speaking, he took Noila Mo's phone and walked to the outside terrace.

Noila Mo complained repeatedly, but he didn't know what to say. He just hoped that Xiang Hanwei would return as soon as he finished calling, and don't flip through his cell phone.



Xiang Hanwei walked to the terrace and closed the delicate carved door. The moment her finger slid open the screen, six text messages jumped into her eyes.

“Noila Mo! Why don’t you answer my call!”

“Noila Mo, where are you? Why don’t you answer the phone?”

“Woman, how dare you turn it off!”

“You broke my promise first, don’t blame me for not keeping my promise!”

“Call me back as soon as you see my text message! Otherwise you will be dead!”

Xiang Hanwei turned to the missed call, and the three characters of Allen Chu were suddenly greeted!

The black font is extremely dazzling in Xiang Hanwei’s eyes, as if a sharp knife cut her heart with blood!

A strong possessiveness can be felt through the screen. Allen Chu, has he ever been so eager for her?

He has always been indifferent to her, not enthusiastic, let alone angry.

Allen Chu has never used these fierce feelings and fierce words against her!

Xiang Hanwei bit her lip until the bite bleeds.

Shaking her fingers, she pressed a series of numbers on the screen.

“Hey, see you in the Kofi restaurant tonight. I have a very important thing for you to do.”

“Okay. Do you need to bring a guy?”

“Being not.”

Hanging up the phone, Xiang Hanwei carefully wiped off the blood stains on the corners of her mouth with the sleeve of her bathrobe, put a decent smile on her face, and opened the delicate carved wooden door.

## **Chapter 175**

Noila Mo finally breathed a sigh of relief when Xiang Hanwei came back. Only then did I realize that my palms were all sweaty.

“Hanwei, what’s wrong with your lips?” Xiang Hanwei’s lips seemed to be broken, and a line of scarlet blood was condensed, looking a little strange.

Xiang Hanwei’s smile was warm like a spring breeze: “Oh, it’s okay, I accidentally knocked on the door frame just now and bit my lips.”

After talking about the lips, the two had nothing to say again, and the atmosphere was embarrassingly uncomfortable.

Noila Mo was no longer in the mood to do SPA, and she just found an excuse: “Hanwei, I still have something to do, I want to go first. I’m sorry.”

Xiang Hanwei also put on her robe and stood up: “Let’s go together. I happen to have something wrong.”

The two chatted while changing clothes.

“Noila, where do you live? Is it far from here?” Xiang Hanwei asked casually.

“It’s not far, it’s just over Jin’an Road.” Noila Mo replied with a smile.

“Over there Jin’an Road? Is that Cuiweiju Community?”

“Well, yes! How did you know?” Noila Mo was a little strange. Not many people know her address. She has no friends in C city.

“Last time Jinxin asked me to help find a house, it turned out to be for you!” Xiang Hanwei’s eyes flashed a strange light, and her eyes were fixed on Noila Mo.

“Ah, isn’t it? It turns out that it was you who helped, so I really want to thank you!” Noila Mo said sincerely: “I will treat you to the SPA today, thank you a little.”

“Haha, you’re too polite! No need, no, I used Allen’s card, unlimited overdraft, more credits and points. This kind of beauty care is originally done for men, of course it should be spent on men’s money!”

Noila Mo suffocated her heart, and she didn’t know how to answer Hanwei’s words.

Xiang Hanwei glanced at her: “How is it, Noila, do you feel that your breasts are a little hot, rising?”

Noila Mo felt it for a while, it really didn’t have the kind of feeling she said. He shook his head honestly.

“Maybe you did it for the first time, so it hasn’t worked. You will feel it after doing it a few more times. This feeling of thermal expansion is that your cup is growing.” Xiang Hanwei said, mysteriously Noila Mo’s ears fell in front of Noila

Mo: "I've done it here a few times, and it's obviously enlarged. Allen likes something..."

The words and sentences made Noila Mo's heart sore. The nail was pinched fiercely into the flesh of the palm, but he didn't feel any pain at all. Everything was covered by the pain of my heart.

Allen Chu, what exactly is she? Here vowed to break up three months later, and over there to marry Xiang Hanwei tenderly at the end of the year.

It turns out that she has always been a ridiculous monkey, played with him between the palms!

After breaking up with Xiang Hanwei, Noila Mo didn't even sit in the car, and followed the road blankly, walking aimlessly...

She didn't know how long she walked until the night became darker and darker, there were fewer and fewer pedestrians on the road, and her toes were sore that she beckoned to call a car.

"Miss, where are you going?" The taxi master was a little curious. Obviously, this beautiful girl had suffered a major blow, and her face was so decadent that she couldn't bear to look more.

Noila Mo leaned blankly on the car window, staring blankly at the night outside the window.

Where to go? She didn't want to go back, and there was Allen Chu's breath everywhere in that one-bedroom house.

From the balcony to the bedroom, to the kitchen and bathroom, there are traces of their love. Going back now, she really couldn't face it.

“Go to the nearest hotel here.” Noila Mo said tiredly, without the energy to say another word.

Behind the taxi, there was a white car not too far away, following the taxi into the endless stream of traffic...

## Chapter 176

When he arrived at the hotel, Noila Mo went straight to the front desk.

“Thank you for opening a room for me.” Noila Mo took out his ID card and placed it on the marble counter.

The hotel waiter glanced at her with a weird tone: “Miss, do you live alone?”

Why do you ask about this? Noila Mo was a little strange: “What’s wrong, is there no room?”

The waiter hesitated, but still smiled and said, “Now there is only one love suite for lovers, do you live in it?”

Love suite for couples? Noila Mo didn’t understand what it meant. She was tired and tired, so she just wanted to take a shower and lie down: “No problem, that’s it.”

The waiter eagerly opened the room for her, and then handed her the key card: “I wish you a nice evening.”

Going upstairs and opening the door, Noila Mo suddenly became petrified, and finally understood why it was called a love suite for lovers.

There is a kingsize water bed in the middle of the room, the bathroom door is completely transparent, there are explicit posters on the wall, and the cabinet

by the wall is full of various sex toys, even condoms have more than a dozen patterns.

In the bathroom, there is a fully automatic bathtub with waves, enough to lie down for two people. Noila Mo didn't want to take a bath, just took a shower and was ready to sleep.

I opened the closet to get a nightgown, but none of them could be worn to sleep. All kinds of sexy pajamas.

Noila Mo picked up one of the most fabrics. He thought it was conservative enough, but when he saw the previous design, he almost didn't laugh out loud.

The designer of this pajama is really a cosmic wizard. It grows to the ankle and covers the arms and neck. It has two round holes on the chest. The middle of the lower legs is full of lace and transparent.

Noila Mo understands that the designer pursues sexiness, but this looks too ridiculous, right?

After turning for a long time, there is still a normal suspender skirt. Although the back is all tied and crossed, the front is hidden.

Just as I was about to go to bed, the door was knocked suddenly, and a man's voice kept yelling: "Baby, I was wrong! You open the door and I really love you! Baby, I will never steal food again. Yes, you open the door!"

what happened? Did you go to the wrong door? Noila Mo wrapped herself in a bath towel and walked to Maoyan to look outside.

A handsome man's face came into view, the man at the door seemed to be half drunk, and kept yelling "Baby, open the door, don't be angry! I know you're angry, I'm wrong, baby, let's May I come in?"

Obviously he admitted the wrong person! Noila Mo thought for a while, and directly dialed the phone in the hotel lobby: "I am a guest in room 3207. There is a drunk at my door who went to the wrong room. Please send someone over and take him away."

The yelling at the door continued, and soon, the guests in other rooms opened the doors and looked out. Noila Mo looked behind the cat's eyes, embarrassed.

Fortunately, the security came quickly, and the man was dragged away by the security, and Noila Mo was relieved.

Just after taking off the bathrobe, there was another violent knock on the door.

Noila Mo is really on fire this time, do you want to sleep? Putting the bathrobe on her body, Noila Mo walked over and slammed the door open: "What do you want to..."

Halfway through the conversation, the voice was frozen in mid-air.

Outside the door, Allen Chu stood impressively.

His hair is messy, his face is blue, and his eyes are so dark that he kills.

"Why are you here?" Noila Mo just had time to ask this sentence, and Allen Chu had already pushed him into the room, and the heavy wooden door banged loudly behind him!

Allen Chu scanned the furnishings in the room, and then looked at Noila Mo's bathrobe that was slightly opened in a panic, exposing a large swath of spring light.

"If you didn't answer my call, it turned out to be fooling around with a man!" Allen Chu was so angry that the veins on his forehead were exposed.

When he got out of the elevator just now, he saw a man begging and crying at the door of this room, screaming every baby.

It turned out that his name was Noila Mo!

“Don’t talk nonsense! I don’t even know that person!” Noila Mo yelled with anger. He was duplicity and obsessed with sex, and now he poured dirty water on her.

Allen Chu’s eyes narrowed suddenly, and he walked towards Noila Mo step by step.

Damn woman, don’t answer his phone! Even dare to shut down! How dare to fool around with other men! If it weren’t for a mysterious call telling him that Noila Mo and a man had opened a room in this hotel, he might still be calling her, secretly worrying if something happened to her!

Now, he saw the man begging her to open the door with his own eyes. She dared to lie that she had gone to the wrong room!

With so many rooms in the hotel, she just went to the wrong room?

She really thought she was a three-year-old child, so she was so cheating?

There was blood red in Allen Chu’s eyes, and he walked to Noila Mo’s side and tore her bathrobe fiercely. When she saw the pajamas on her body, Allen Chu’s anger broke out uncontrollably!

“You said you weren’t fooling around with people! It’s not a fool, why don’t you come to stay in a hotel if you have a family! Not a fool, why live in such a sex suite! Not a fool, why wear such revealing pajamas! Noila Mo, you Liar woman! Do you have any heart!”



Allen Chu's roar sounded particularly terrifying in the quiet room. Noila Mo was aroused by him and stabbed all over his body: "What qualifications do you have to question me? What if I slept with other men? You control it. Are you right? You and Xiang Hanwei, don't you do the same every day! You can do it with other women, why can't I do it with other men!"

"Noila Mo, you are looking for death!" Allen Chu squeezed her wrist fiercely, dragged her into his arms, and tore the strap of her pajamas forcefully.

"What are you capable of besides raping women?" Noila Mo's tears burst out of her eyes. In her dim teary eyes, she saw Allen Chu ripped off his shirt in anger, and his iron-green face was so handsome and evil.

## **Chapter 177**

Allen Chu was going crazy with jealousy! He is going to punish this watery woman severely!

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu's behavior coldly, and a sarcasm smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

How funny, she would actually believe this man, thinking that he really had her in his heart, thinking that he was really willing to abandon Xiang Hanwei, who has a solid background, and marry herself.

Allen Chu was so angry that he gritted his teeth and opened his teeth. In a blink of an eye, he saw the ironic smile on Noila Mo's face. His anger was even more uncontrollable. He twisted her chin and looked straight into her eyes with sharp eyes: "Noila Mo, Are you laughing at me?"

"Yes." Noila Mo answered so simply, the disdain in his eyes was so clear.

Allen Chu's heart suddenly became cold.

Until this moment, he had to admit that he had never understood Noila Mo.

Her stubbornness, her playfulness, her occasional childishness, her independence and reason are all just ice floes on the water. He didn't even know what else he knew about the dark bottom of the lake.

She probably never loved him.

This relationship, constant chasing, constant temptation, constant entanglement and fall, to this day, he finally feels a little tired.

The temperature of the air conditioner was not low, but Allen Chu felt that the cold was a little bit cold into the bones, and the air was as cold as winter.

Silently stood up from Noila Mo, put on his clothes and buttoned them in silence.

Allen Chu's voice was thin and cold: "Noila Mo, from today, you don't have to lie to me, hide from me, fear me, and ridicule me. Our relationship ends here. Who do you like and hate? Whoever has nothing to do with me."

In the dimly lit room, his voice seemed to be a sigh, and circles of messy water waves were flooded by lights.

The tall body, even the pace of leaving is so calm.

Noila Mo sat up on the bed, pulled over the bathrobes scattered around the bed, and wrapped herself tightly, as if a baby was wrapped in a swaddle, her face was pressed against the slightly rough suede of the bathrobe, her eyes stunned. Tears came.

Allen Chu is finally willing to end, isn't this what she has been looking forward to? From then on, she was no longer a shameful third party, and she no

longer had to be guilty in front of Xiang Hanwei, and she could walk in the sun openly. Isn't this the life she likes?

But why, my heart hurts so much...

## Chapter 178

Life seemed to be calm again, calm...almost like a cloud of stagnant water.

After Gu Jinxin knew that Noila Mo and Allen Chu had been completely broken off, he cheered and cheered: "Noila! Great, you two have too hard tempers. Being together means hurting each other or separating. Or I will arrange you to meet Xie Shaohang tomorrow. ?"

Noila Mo curled up on the sofa with a sad expression, staring blankly at Lu Luo on the window sill: "No. I have lost interest in men now."

Gu Jinxin exaggerated: "No? Are you going to change the rhythm of Les? I tell you, don't fall in love with me! Otherwise you will only get endless pain! I love men!"

Noila Mo was amused by her and gave her a white look: "Don't worry, I won't be impulsive when you stand in front of me."

"Wow wow wow! Noila, you are so erotic! My mind is full of nasty things! Tsk tsk, Allen Chu must have taken you to the ground!" Gu Jinxin looked frightened.

Allen Chu. Noila Mo's eyes dimmed for a while, and she quickly changed the subject: "You are going to have a wedding next week. Is everything ready?"

Gu Jinxin nodded: "Everything is ready. The only worry is that the best man and bridesmaid will escape."

Gu Jinxin has four bridesmaids, Noila Mo and Xiang Hanwei are among them.

Allen Chu is one of Pei Jun's best men.

Noila Mo grabbed the bunny ears on the sofa cushions, lowered his head and said nothing.

Gu Jinxin was anxious: "Hey! You won't really let me dove, are you? You and Allen Chu are really like you, the same bad temper, the same love to let go of doves!"

"Allen Chu isn't the best man?" Noila Mo asked in a sigh of relief.

"Yes. Yesterday I called Pei Jun to say that he is going on a business trip next week, and he won't even attend the wedding. Humph, what kind of friend is this! I am ready to blow Pei Jun's pillow wind at the critical moment and let him talk to Chu. Allen broke off!" Gu Jinxin was indignant.

"Then I won't let you dove, you don't need to find another bridesmaid." Noila Mo couldn't tell what it was like in her heart.

Want to see him? Don't you want to see him? She couldn't answer both of these questions.

Since the hotel quarrel, he really did what he said and never showed up in front of her again.

Countless times, her heart pounded when she heard the phone rang, and hurriedly picked up the phone to look at the screen, but the caller avatar displayed on the phone was not him every time...

He really disappeared, completely disappeared from her life.

After Gu Jinxin left, Noila Mo watched the TV alone for a while. When she turned off the TV, she didn't even remember what she watched. I was a little hungry. I cooked a bowl of noodles alone, and when I was sitting at the small table with the hot noodles, I suddenly remembered that it was the same night. Allen Chu sat opposite her, domineeringly put the noodles in his bowl. Stuffed her with an omelet: "Eat more! To be thin like this, it's a shame to take it out!"

The golden fried eggs exudes the same aroma in the air, but there is no one on the other side who desperately stuffs her with something to eat more and gain weight.

My heart was so blocked, I no longer have the desire to eat. Noila Mo picked up the bowl and was about to pour out the noodles. When she was on the sofa, her mobile phone rang.

It's already past 11 o'clock, and Jinxin now has a tire and goes to bed at 10 o'clock every night. Who will call her late at night?

Noila Mo's blood rushed to his forehead, and rushed to the sofa in three steps in two steps, but hesitated to look at the screen.

If it was another empty joy, such a lonely night, she really couldn't bear it alone.

The phone was still ringing persistently, and Noila Mo stretched out a trembling hand to pick up the phone, and he saw a name: Allen Chu.

His head is smiling at her, with a straight nose, thin lips, and his eyes that are always arrogant and domineering.

My heart was immediately filled with great joy, Noila Mo sucked in his nose, pressed the soreness of the nasal cavity, and whispered: "Hello?"

“Aunt Mo, Sihan misses you so much! Why haven’t you come to see Sihan for so long? Don’t you like Sihan anymore...”

On the other end of the phone, Xiao Sihan’s tender and tender voice was a little aggrieved.

Noila Mo was unexpected and pleasantly surprised, but Sihan didn’t expect to call her!

Tears burst into my eyes: “Baby, good, auntie... Auntie is very busy recently, so I don’t have time to see you. It’s not that auntie doesn’t like you anymore. Sihan is so good and cute. Auntie loves you so much!”

Noila Mo was stubborn. She never said such sweet words, but when she faced Sihan, she couldn’t help but blurted it out without any discomfort.

“Aunt Mo, did you cry? What a coincidence, my dad also cried today.” Little Master Sihan said generally.

Allen Chu cried? Noila Mo couldn’t help asking: “Your father is crying? Why? Did you grab the candy from Sihan and lose?”

Sihan was amused by Noila Mo first, and then he denied it in shock, “No! My dad drank every day, and he was drunk yesterday, so he cried. By the way, Aunt Mo, help him wipe his face. At the time, my father called your name and was so angry with Auntie, he kept staring at me, it was terrible!”

Staring at Hanwei thinking of cold? Noila Mo felt distressed when she heard it, and quickly comforted the little man: “My dear, Aunt Xiang glared at you because she was in a bad mood. It didn’t mean that she didn’t like you. We are so cute, who wouldn’t like it?”

Sihan nodded: “Aunt Mo, where do you live? I want to come and play with you.”

The little guy is coming to find himself? A flower suddenly bloomed in Noila Mo's heart, and then he asked anxiously: "Then...Does your father know? Your father asked you to call me?"

"No! My father is drunk again, I miss you so much, so I took his cell phone to call you."

Just after Xiao Sihan finished speaking, Noila Mo was about to speak, when Xiang Hanwei's voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone: "Sihan, who are you calling? Didn't you say not to play with your father's phone? Why? Not obedient?"

The voice is harsh and indifferent.

Noila Mo held the microphone tightly, and her hearts were all pulled together. Xiang Hanwei's rebuke to Sihan made her feel extremely uncomfortable. Is it necessary to be so strict with a five-year-old child?

"Aunt Xiang!" Noila Mo only heard this, and the phone was hung up mercilessly.

A quiet busy tone, like an invisible big hand, crumpled her heart so hard.

## **Chapter 179**

A few days later, Noila Mo didn't even care about looking for a job. She voted for a few resumes and interviewed several companies, but she was not very satisfied.

Fortunately, when she resigned from Jiaying, the other party gave her a huge bonus, which was enough to support her for a while.

Noila Mo wondered sarcastically, if there was no Allen Chu behind her back, would Jiaying still give her so much resignation bonus?

She didn't want to get involved with Allen Chu, didn't want to be attached to him, but lived in his shadow all the time.

However, now, the shadow is really faded, she is not used to it...

Curled up on the sofa watching TV until late at night, Noila Mo didn't even know it was dark. When I was about to turn on the lights with my bare feet, I suddenly heard a rustling sound outside the door.

Noila Mo's heart jumped.

Could it be...Is he coming to see himself?

He stiffened by the door, I didn't know if I should jump up and open the door happily, or ignore it with my heart, and turned back to sleep.

After hesitating, a thin and long silver needle was inserted under the door. The needle was so long that it almost hit Noila Mo's toe.

Seeing the needle clearly through the light of the TV, Noila Mo was so shocked that her breathing was stagnant.

Not Allen Chu! The person outside is definitely not Allen Chu!

What does this silver needle mean? Who is at the door? What do they want to do? With huge horror and horror overwhelming, Noila Mo instinctively wanted to rush back to call the police.

About to turn around, a thin and fragrant white smoke came out of the needle, and it rose in the air.

Noilasheng suppressed the harsh scream in his throat, took a step back abruptly, tightly covered his mouth and nose, staring at the rising white smoke.



The eyes began to feel astringent, and the throat was a little sore. It was only then that Noila Mo suddenly realized that this was the legendary drug!

These people must want to stun her first and then steal or rape...

escape! Run away! Noila Mo covered her mouth and nose, and desperately gathered some faint consciousness, ran to the bedroom and slammed the door, locked the door tightly, and opened the window to its maximum to let the night wind in.

The trembling hand picked up the mobile phone placed on the bedside, thinking of dialing 110 in his mind, but his fingers awkwardly dialed Allen Chu's number.

"Hello?" On the other end of the call, his voice was low and vague, hoarse with a hangover.

Noila Mo only had time to say "Come on to my house...", her hands trembled so much that she could no longer hold the phone securely, the phone rolled on the bed, and she could still hear Allen Chu's voice saying gloomily over there: Is it over? Noila Mo, can you finally be lonely?..."

The last trace of clarity of consciousness completely disappeared, and an ironic wry smile appeared on Noila Mo's face in the last second before coma.

She was so stupid that she thought Allen Chu would come to rescue her...

Thank him for his unfeeling, thank him for his humiliation, that's good. She can finally let go of her heart.

When Noila Mo woke up, she found herself lying on a hospital bed.

Light blue ceilings, white curtains, neat rooms. Expensive medical equipment by the bed. This is the most advanced VIP intensive care unit in City C.

Why am I here? Noila Mo instinctively touched her limbs. Fortunately, they were all intact and could move her hands and feet. Except for the severe headache, her body had no other discomfort.

Moreover, there seems to be no sign of being sexually assaulted.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. Just about to ring the bell to ask someone to come over to find out who sent her to the hospital, a little nurse in a pink nurse uniform came in and took a thermometer to take her temperature.

“Miss nurse, may I ask, who brought me in? I was in a coma yesterday and can’t remember anything.”

It must be Jinxin. Maybe Jin Xin was telepathic with her and rushed home to rescue her.

The little nurse shook her head: “I don’t know. I wasn’t on duty last night. I’ll help you ask.”

After a while, the little nurse walked in with a smile: “Miss Mo, a gentleman sent you here yesterday. But we don’t know what his name is.”

A gentleman? Noila Mo’s heart seemed to be hit by a boulder, and he hurriedly asked: “What kind of gentleman is it?”

The little nurse’s eyes began to red hearts: “I didn’t see it either. But I heard them say they are super handsome guys. They look like a combination of Wang Leehom and Lu Han, no, more handsome than their combination! By the way, Jingjing and the others secretly took photos of him, and I asked her to come over and show you!”

The little nurse happily went to get the photo. Noila Mo was still confused. It shouldn’t be Allen Chu. He said so unrelentingly yesterday.

It wasn't Allen Chu, there was really no other handsome man around her.

The little nurse walked in with a mobile phone, and was very excited to show her the photo: "Hey, this is the gentleman, he is so handsome!"

On the phone, Allen Chu was wearing home pajamas, his hair was messy, his face was worried and anxious, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sharp arc. This was his usual expression when nervous.

Is he nervous about her?

Seeing his messy hair like a chicken coop, and the pajamas that didn't fit at home, Noila Mo wanted to laugh, but tears suddenly fell.

The little nurse didn't notice her strangeness, and she still cared about the handsome guy on the phone: "Oh! A beautiful man is a beautiful man! Wearing pajamas and pulling a pair of slippers are so handsome!"

Noila Mo only noticed that Allen Chu's feet were still wearing home slippers.

Obviously, he hurried out of the house without changing his clothes...

Allen Chu has always been fond of stinky beauty, and has to tidy up his hair after going out for a supper. Now he came to the hospital in his pajamas and slippers. People looked around and took pictures with surprised eyes...

Tears welled up again.

The little nurse finally noticed Noila Mo's strangeness, she was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled clearly: "I'm very touched, isn't it? My boyfriend is so nervous about you!"

Noila Mo bit her lip and shook her head gently: "No. He is not my boyfriend."

“Isn’t your boyfriend?” The little nurse was a little surprised. After thinking about it, he was relieved: “No wonder he left immediately after hearing that you were okay. If it is a boyfriend, he should accompany the bed anyway, until you wake up. A few words of comfort!”

Originally warm heart, because the little nurse’s words fell again...

Is she amorous again? He saved her only because of humanitarianism, and he realized that something was wrong with her, and he was in a human instinct to save her. It really has nothing to do with feelings...

Otherwise, why would you leave in a hurry. Don’t want to wait for her to wake up, don’t want to look at her more.

## **Chapter 180**

In the room, the atmosphere froze. The little nurse winked and pointed to the remote control on the small cabinet at the table: “Miss Mo, the TV remote is here. If you feel bored, you can watch TV. If you have anything, you can ring the bell to call me.”

Noila Mo was also worried about the situation at home, and hurriedly asked: “Miss Nurse, I don’t feel any serious health problems, can I be discharged from the hospital now?”

The little nurse shook her head: “You are drugged and poisoned. You have to observe closely for 24 hours before you can leave the hospital.”

Thinking that Noila Mo was worried about the high hospital fees, the young nurse added: “Don’t worry, Miss Mo, the gentleman has already paid for all the hospitalization expenses.”

Noila Mo bit her lip, she still owed Allen Chu another debt of favor.

After the little nurse left, Noila Mo lay down for a while, really bored, and turned on the TV to watch it casually.

As soon as she switched to local news, a few words caught her attention.

On the screen, a beautiful female anchor is reporting: “Last night, a resident in the Cui micro district of this city was stunned by drugs, with the intention of entering the room and committing crimes. The suspect used a modified syringe to inject misty drugs into the residents’ homes. The suspect was also found with weapons such as daggers and silencer pistols. The circumstances of this case are bizarre and the police initially determined that it was a revenge killing. The case is currently undergoing further trial. The victim was rescued in time by friends and is now out of safety...”

Next, it was a citizen interview. Noila Mo was watching with all his attention. An aunt, a nurse, came in carrying a thermos: “Room 202, lunch.”

Seeing that Noila Mo was watching the news intently, the aunt curled her lips: “It’s showing again. If the victim had a powerful boyfriend behind him, would the police catch this case so hard? So many unjust cases? The wrong case has not been tried. The suspect was caught so quickly in this drug addiction case. Isn’t it because the big man behind made three calls to the chief of the police station and ordered a strict investigation?!”

Auntie just finished talking, looked at Noila Mo’s bed, and suddenly realized something, she smiled and said, “I’m just talking nonsense, don’t take it to your heart. This kind of revenge and murder should be done at all times. !”

Noila Mo smiled slightly, and the nurse nurse finally recognized that she was the subject of the news...

There must have been a lot of noise last night.

Say Allen Chu cares about her, right? He refused to stay in the hospital with her for a while. Say he doesn't care about her, right? He ordered the police station to investigate the case again overnight.

After thinking about it, Noila Mo couldn't figure out what the structure of Allen Chu's brain was and why his behavior was so schizophrenic.

After being discharged from the hospital, Noila Mo held back home for two days before mustering up the courage to dial Allen Chu's phone.

In any case, people saved her life, and it's impossible not to thank her.

Calling him is not about feelings, only about kindness.

Noila Mo tried to find an excuse, but her fingers trembling while holding the phone.

The phone was connected, but there was no voice on the other side.

"Hello?" Noila Mo waited for a while, and finally couldn't help but give a feed first.

Still no sound. Quiet as if death.

"Hello? Can... can you hear it?" Noila Mo began to lose strength. Allen Chu is playing tricks on her? Or is her phone broken?

"It's unlucky, it won't break again, right? I just bought it for more than 5,000! It will cost money again! I knew I had accepted the Nlnin!" Noila Mo whispered, picking up the alarm clock on hand, fiercely Knocked on the phone.

That's the case with the cell phone she broke before. Just tap on the built-in microphone to use it.

