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When Noila Mo woke up from the hospital bed, it was already dusk.

Familiar VIP ward, familiar faint smell of disinfectant. The pain in the ankle's heart had disappeared, only a piece of numbness and slight soreness remained.

Who sent her here? Is it Allen Chu? Where are the others?

The light in the room was very dark, and Noila Mo stretched out his hand strenuously, trying to press the switch on the wall.

Noila Mo tried to stretch her arm a little longer...

Suddenly, her body lost her balance and she fell off the bed with a "plop"!

"It hurts!" Noila Mo touched her right elbow, tears of pain came out.

This is too unlucky! It's only been a month, this is the second time she has been in the hospital!

The more Noila Mo struggled to remember, the more unable to move, but there was not even a ghost around her, making her feel that the world was desolate, and there was no one to rely on.

The door was gently pushed open from the outside, and a rush of footsteps approached her bed.

Noila Mo sat on the ground leaning against the wall, a large pot of green plants just blocking her figure. She watched Allen Chu stared at the empty

hospital bed blankly, and then ran towards the bathroom again after two seconds.

"Mr., who are you looking for?" Noila Mo put her arms on her chest, and said leisurely.

Allen Chu looked back violently as if struck by lightning.

In the dim sky, only a small shadow could be seen beside the big flowerpot. Allen Chu hurriedly turned on the switch on the wall.

The light illuminates Noila Mo's smiling cheeks. She is tilting her head to look at him with a mischievous smile in her smart eyes.

The muscles that were tense and frightened suddenly relaxed, Allen Chu strode towards her without saying a word, and directly hugged her tightly into his arms. He hugged so tightly that he seemed to melt her into his blood.

"Sir, why do you hug as soon as you come up? How about being civilized and polite?" Noila Mo buried her head in his neck, smelling the faint mint fragrance on his body, and said solemnly.

Allen Chu didn't speak, and pulled her head with a big hand, and a fiery and ecstatic k*ss was overwhelmingly suppressed.

Noila Mo was so dizzy by him that he gasped for a while, leaning in his arms, and asked him innocently, "Allen Chu, you seemed to be nervous about crying?"

Just now, when he saw that there was no one on the bed, the kind of Huang Huang in his eyes was bewildered, which Noila Mo had never seen before.

Allen Chu twisted her little nose: "Yes, I thought someone was kidnapped by the bad guy, and was violently mutilated."

"Hey, why are you so worried about her?" Noila Mo asked knowingly, her eyes as subtle as a mischievous kitten.

The corners of Allen Chu's lips curled up: "Because she is the stupidest idiot in the world. She is unsuspecting and easy to suffer."

Noila Mo collapsed her shoulders in frustration and glared at him: "Allen Chu! You know what I want to hear is not the answer!"

She knows that he is still Xiang Hanwei's boyfriend, but he won't die, so let her indulge and be self-willed!

Even if we see you at dawn, she will let Allen Chu stay with her this night!

Seeing Noila Mo's disappointed look, Allen Chu couldn't help laughing and rubbing her hair: "Then what answer do you want to hear?"

Obviously I wanted to coax her to say that sentence. She won't be fooled!

Noila Mo gave him a white glance: "Forget it, stop chatting, chatting with you is a waste of time."

Pushing Allen Chu away, he limped and wanted to climb into bed.

Allen Chu hugged her waist tightly from behind, his lips pressed against her neck, and the warm breath fell into her ears gently: "Silly girl, I love you..."

Noila Mo was shocked, and joy spread from the bottom of her heart to her eyes. She didn't move or looked back, cuddling her body tighter in Allen Chu's arms, and she couldn't help smiling, "Yeah."

Allen Chu began to bite her earlobe: "Just like that, you'll be done in one click? Repay your favors, do you understand the courtesy?"

Haha, don't you just want to hear her say you love him?

Noila Mo began to pretend to be confused: "Hey, so sleepy, I'm going to sleep."

Started struggling to crawl onto the bed again.

Allen Chu hugged her tighter, his voice dragged long, with a threatening tone: "Noila Mo…"

Noila Mo turned her back to him, her smiling eyes turned into crescents, and her mouth was serious: "What are you doing?"

Allen Chu gritted his teeth: "What do you say I want to do! Hurry up! Don't say no to bed!"

His left hand clamped her slender waist like a pincer, firmly confining her in his arms. The right hand also squeezed her ass punishingly.

Noila Mo was frightened by him, worried that he would be horrified, and put her on the hospital bed in anger. He quickly said vaguely: "Okay, okay, I love you too!"

After speaking, I thought Allen Chu would at least smile smugly, but Allen Chu didn't react.

Noila Mo turned her head curiously and looked for Allen Chu's eyes.

His eyes met his eyes. His eyes were so affectionate, and he looked deeply into her eyes: "Noila, this is the first time you said you love me..."

Happiness, satisfaction, and even a hint of childish grievance.

Noila Mo's heart was shocked, and she couldn't help but stretched out her hand to gently stroke his Ying Ting eyebrows, her voice was as soft as a whisper: "Allen, I love you."

Allen, I love you. I love you so much. do you know?

Noila Mo's fingers touched his face, gently resting on his neck, and then she stood up on one foot with difficulty, and met her lips against his...

The huge ecstasy made Allen Chu's eyes sparkle almost burning, and his body trembled a little bit with joy. He took Noila Mo's face and k*ssed her lips wholeheartedly.

Lingering as if to melt away, the tip of his tongue traced the shape of her lips little by little. After tasting her fragrance, he still felt that it was not enough. He put the tip of his tongue into her mouth, flipped and sucked deeply, desperately The jade dew that crushes love.

This k*ss is so beautiful, so pure without a trace of impurities. Noila Mo completely relaxed and devoted himself to Allen Chu. Her soul followed his, dancing together.

Chapter 192

This is Allen Chu's most tender k*ss. He was not so gentle as Allen Chu.

The lips of the two reluctantly parted, and when they stared at each other, their faces turned a little red.

"Haha, Allen Chu! You blush!" Noila Mo happily pointed to his face and laughed: "It's really rare in a century! You even blush!"

Of course Allen Chu would never admit it: "Nonsense, you are a thief shouting and catching a thief! He blushes and his heart beats, and he planted it on me!"

As he said, a smirk approached her: "Frankly explain, have you been so handsome by me? Do you love me so much now?"

"Cut!" Noila Mo ignored his smug narcissism, trying to get away from his arms and climb into bed.

Standing on one leg for so long, she really couldn't hold on anymore.

Only then did Allen Chu realize that she had been standing on one leg, and quickly put her on the bed: "What do you want to eat? I will send the nurse."

Noila Mo lay on the bed, ready to turn over the bag beside the bed to get her mobile phone: "I will call Jinxin first."

Allen Chu held down her hand: "The wedding went well. I called Jinxin when you first got out of danger. You can eat something with peace of mind!"

Noila Mo hesitated for a while, and still asked, "Then what about Xiang Hanwei? You sent me to the hospital, does she know? She... will she be unhappy?"

This problem still has to be addressed. Allen Chu is Xiang Hanwei's boyfriend.

Allen Chu rubbed her hair with a low voice, "Xiang Hanwei has been taken care of by me. Don't worry."

Solved it? What do you mean? Noila Mo was agitated and looked up at Allen Chu: "You, what did you do to her?"

Allen Chu was amused by her frightened look: "Don't worry, she is fine, she has no arms or legs. I didn't do any illegal activities, just ended with her completely."

We broke up, Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei broke up! The shadow that lay among them finally disappeared, but Noila Mo was not happy in her heart.

She was silent for a while before she asked him, "Allen, will she use her father's power to embarrass you and frame you?"

Allen Chu patted her little head: "What are you doing so much? Since I dare to do it, I will naturally have the ability to bear the consequences. I will ask the nurse to send some red bean porridge?"

He remembered Noila Mo saying that red bean porridge is good for patients.

Noila Mo was still worried and had no appetite: "No, I can't eat it."

Allen Chu ignored her and directly rang the bell and called the nurse to bring the porridge.

He erected the small shelf on the table and put the porridge bowl in front of Noila Mo: "Eat!"

He said sharply, without any tenderness.

Noila Mo was very aggrieved and ate half a bowl of porridge, but couldn't eat it anymore, and pushed the bowl out: "Stop eating!"

"What's wrong? It doesn't suit the taste? I let the nurse cook another bowl."

"The porridge is very good, very suitable. But facing your poker face, it really affects your appetite." Noila Mo said very sincerely and directly.

Allen Chu glanced at her, picked up a spoon, took a spoonful of porridge into his mouth, and clamped Noila Mo's chin to force the porridge from his mouth into her mouth.

"Um..." Noila Mo's voice became unstable after being forced to swallow a big mouthful of porridge: "Allen Chu, you are so disgusting! Let me eat your saliva!"

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows ambiguously: "Do you still eat less of my saliva?"

With that, he pressed up again and snatched her a k*ss.

Noila Mo couldn't take it anymore, and pushed him: "Ai, my tongue was swollen by your k*ss just now. No more..."

She was thin and slightly angry. In the struggle just now, the large hospital gown slipped off a bit, revealing round and smooth shoulders and a line of snow-white chest line. Allen Chu's heart moved, and she tightened her waist: "Since I am not hungry, then Let's do something else..."

Noila Mo was surprised! I hurriedly pressed the medical gown on his chest, trying to push him away: "Allen Chu, are you a beast? I am a patient!"

"It's okay. I asked the doctor. After the serum vaccine, it was just that my legs were a little sore, and the other things had no effect."

Noila Mo covered her face with her hands and twitched weakly: "Allen Chu! What did you ask the doctor for!"

Allen Chu k*ssed her neck regardless, and said vaguely: "I ask the doctor if it has any effect on sex life..."

Noila Mo had a black line, feeling that all his tenderness and touches were wasted.

This is a wolf at all. She is still in a coma, and people are already thinking of her!

Chapter 193

From the twilight to the late night, Noila Mo felt that her strength was completely overdrawn. After being taken by Allen Chu and taking a bath, just lying down and just about to enjoy his sleep, Gu Jinxin called.

"Hi, Jinxin!"

"Noila, how are you? Calling so late, didn't you bother you?" Jin Xin said apologetically.

"No, no, I haven't slept yet." Noila Mo quickly explained, the man next to her started to move restlessly, and she pulled them away.

"Today is too busy, I can't get out at all, Noila, are you okay? I heard Allen Chu said that after taking serum protein, it's basically all right. How are you feeling now?"

Hearing her friend's concern, Noila Mo's heart was warm: "Now ankle and calf are still a little sore, nothing else is a problem. Jinxin, enjoy your wedding, I'm really fine. You don't have to worry. Right., Don't you want to go to Turkey for your honeymoon? Are you leaving tomorrow?"

"Well, I will leave tomorrow. By the way, Noila, do you think this is a bit weird? I asked the hotel staff that there is no forest near the locker room. How did the snake get into the locker room? What? Also, the door was locked from the outside, is this a coincidence?"

Noila Mo bit her lip. In fact, she had a doubt in her heart, but she was still unsure. I was afraid that Jinxin was worried, so I had to say: "There are many trees in the hotel, and there are also many animals in the free range. It is possible that poisonous snakes will get in. At that time, the other bridesmaid's dresses had been changed, and I was alone in it. The people from the wedding company were not there either. I probably thought there was no one

inside, so I locked it. Jinxin, it should be just an accident. Don't think too much about it and spend your honeymoon at ease!"

Finally convinced Jin Xin not to worry, and hung up the phone, Noila Mo turned her head to find that Allen Chu was looking at her thoughtfully.

"Why look at me like this?" Noila Mo poked him in the face.

Allen Chu took her hand and brought her into his arms: "Noila, there is one thing, I must tell you."

"what's up?"

"You were bitten by a poisonous snake. This incident is not an accident. I think someone deliberately killed you. I missed this time and I am worried that that person will look for other opportunities to start. Starting today, you must be careful and careful. Go out as little as possible and avoid it for a while."

Allen Chu paused: "By the way, you can't live there anymore. You have to move, otherwise I'm always worried."

Noila Mo also knew that it was a matter of great importance, so she nodded her head obediently, "Yeah."

Allen Chu was a little surprised, and squeezed her small face: "Huh? Why are you so behaved today? Why didn't you even ask, you promised me?"

Noila Mo pulled away his claws, feeling a little bored: "I'm sorry to be okay? I'm as beautiful as a flower, a talented person, and my life is so beautiful. I want to live a few more years! I think of the way that person looks at me., I shudder, she shouldn't let me go..."

Allen Chu looked at her deeply: "Do you know who it is?"

Noila Mo bit her lip: "She sprayed something on my ankle in the bathroom. Later, when the snake bit me, it happened to be there. However, I just doubt it, not 100% sure."

Allen Chu hugged her tightly: "Noila, I'm sorry, if it weren't for me, you wouldn't have suffered so much danger and injury. You are discharged from the hospital today, can you move to my house? Let me take care of you. And, You can still see Sihan every day."

Noila Mo shook his head: "No."

She didn't want to move to his house with such a name.

Allen Chu also guessed her thoughts, thought for a while, and scratched her little nose: "Okay, then I will help you find an apartment. During this time, unless I am here, you should try to go out as little as possible."

Noila Mo gave him a white look: "I can't get out even if you are here. I must be trapped in the house forever..." After half-talking, he suddenly stopped and his face turned red.

"Haha, why didn't you say it?" Allen Chu teased her deliberately. He actually understood what Noila Mo wanted to say.

She was really right. With her, he really didn't go out much. When he gets tired of being together, he keeps wanting her. This woman is really his heroin.

Seeing Allen Chu's narrow smile, Noila Mo turned her back to him and buried her face in the quilt: "Ignore you, I am asleep."

Allen Chu squeezed her shoulders, his eyes filled with petting smiles: "Then what do you want? Tell me, and I will promise you."

Noila Mo looked back at him quickly: "Really?"

"Really."

"Well, I want to start from the beginning, start dating like a real couple, and start getting to know each other and accept each other slowly. Instead of rolling in bed all day."

This is what Noila Mo said. The relationship between her and Allen Chu was not normal from the beginning, and the feeling of being out of sight was really uncomfortable. She wanted to walk side by side with him openly, watching movies, eating, enjoying the sun on the lawn of the park, and attending friends' gatherings just like other couples...

Allen Chu hugged her tightly: "Okay. I promise you that we will start dating when you move into your new home. Like a real couple."

Although he agreed to her, he didn't know what to do. He didn't know what crazy things Xiang Hanwei would do.

Allen Chu actually agreed? Noila Mo unexpectedly widened his eyes and looked at him, and smiled a little bit: "Allen Chu, why are you talking so well now? Have you already loved me so much that you can't help it?"

It was originally a ridicule, but Allen Chu looked at her earnestly and nodded earnestly: "Yeah."

Noila Mo was as sweet as drinking honey, smiled so that his eyes turned into crescents, and coquettishly wrapped his neck: "Then what do you love me?"

Allen Chu thought for a while and answered her solemnly: "I love you as beautiful as a flower, and a talent."

Noila Mo's smile was dazed, what a bad answer! She glared at him, only to find a narrow flash in his eyes.

He was just kidding her! Just thinking about how to anger him, Allen Chu said: "Noila Mo, what do you love me for?"

Noila Mo tightened the arms wrapped around his neck with a flattering smile: "Love you are powerful and powerful, and the money is too much to spend!"

. . .

Seeing Allen Chu's deflated expression, Noila Mo laughed loudly, very proud of him! She won this match again!

Chapter 194

Allen Chu did things vigorously, and decided to move the night before. When he was discharged from the hospital, the new apartment had been found.

Noila Mo took the key to the new apartment and started to calculate: "I have to go back and move the clothes and other things over. Hey, two big boxes seem to be not enough. Allen Chu, you accompany me to buy some first. A box."

Allen Chu dragged her directly into the car: "No. Throw them away and buy new ones. Let's go directly to the new apartment."

Noila Mo glared at him: "Then I have to go back first. I have other things at home, my laptop, my bank card, my credentials... can't they also be thrown away?"

Allen Chu stuffed her into the attached car and helped her fasten her seat belt: "I have taken it for you."

Noila Mo was surprised: "How did you get in?" She didn't remember that she gave him the key to his own house.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows: "When you were asleep, I took your key from your bag."

Noila Mo was speechless. After a long while, he turned his head and stared at him: "Allen Chu, do you want to ask me in advance when you take my things? Is there anyone you are so indifferent to?"

Allen Chu looked at the rearview mirror and reversed, while hurriedly k*ssing her lips: "Yours is mine."

Noila Mo looked at him dullly and threatened: "Allen Chu, if you don't get rid of your rudeness, I can abandon you at any time!"

Allen Chu smiled confidently and cast a wink at her: "You can't bear it! A powerful and powerful man like me, rich and handsome, who can't spend enough money, where are you going to find a second one!"

Noila Mo got angry. Never seen such a shameless one!

After driving for almost an hour, I finally arrived at Noila Mo's new apartment.

The new apartment is very high-end, with stricter security measures. Fingerprint verification is required to enter the community. Noila Mo followed Allen Chu into the community, and while looking at the scenery along the way, he muttered with hatred for the rich: "It's too much. There is a street lamp, and the railing is made of white marble!"

As they were talking, a man and woman passed by them and gave them a surprised look.

Noila Mo suddenly became embarrassed. She knows why other people have such different eyes. When she went to the hospital that day, she was still wearing a bridesmaid's dress. When she was hospitalized, she had no clothes to wear. Allen Chu called the secretary to buy a dress and send it over.

Noila Mo still remembered what he said: "Go to the mall next to the company, buy a small dress and send it to XX Hospital."

Secretary: "What do you want?"

Allen Chu was stunned for half a second: "Pick the most expensive one."

Then, the most expensive skirt was delivered, with a deep V on the upper body and an ultra-short underneath. Hot like a nightclub call girl.

Allen Chu also saw the surprised eyes of the men and women. After they walked over, he squinted in Noila Mo's ear: "Haha, they must treat you as a call girl. I must be very envious in my heart, for a while. There will be a hot night."

Noila Mo's head was covered with black lines, looking at his crumpled shirt and trousers-he was crumpled on the bed when he was crazy at night, and his beard was not shaved. He had a sloppy appearance and snorted coldly: "Don't worry, no one else I think so! I am beautiful and talented, can a sloppy homeless man like you can afford it? I call you almost!"

Allen Chu came over immediately: "Okay, then you can make a price!"

Noila Mo held back a smile: "Up to 200, can't be higher!"

Allen Chu covered his chest injured: "I am a super stamina, a super sluggish man with good skills that can make you orgasm in five minutes, is worth only 200? Noila Mo, you are simply insulting my personality!"

Noila Mo put one hand on his chest and twisted his arm with one hand: "When it comes to the price, you still owe me 1,800!"

After XXOO last time, he actually took the money she gave him! She almost made ends meet!

Allen Chu obviously remembered it too, and shrugged proudly: "Why don't you get the income from labor! After working so hard all night, I also need to buy some deer whip and other supplements!"

Noila Mo was really speechless, staring at him and didn't know how to answer the conversation.

Allen Chu's eyes dropped, staring at her hand on his chest: "Noila Mo, you eat my tofu!"

Noila Mo blinked innocently: "Is there? No?"

As he said, he rubbed his chest muscles with his hands, and began to eat his tofu seriously.

Noila Mo rubbed and pinched, with great strength, thinking that Allen Chu would beg for mercy, but he leaned over and blew into her earholes: "Baby, don't be so eager, I'll give it to you when I go back. Be patient, be good!"

Chapter 194

Is she so hungry! She was just pinching him, trying to hurt him!

Noila Mo threw him away in frustration and walked forward on his own. She admitted that she would never beat Allen Chu in terms of fighting shamelessly and speaking dirty words!

As soon as he got home, Allen Chu rushed over like a hungry wolf, threw Noila Mo onto the sofa and pressed her on her body: "Noila Mo, I'm going to have a big meal! Get off your clothes quickly!"

Noila Mo struggled to get up: "I'll buy you an inflatable doll! I really can't wait for it!"

Allen Chu's big hands directly squeezed her two snowy white balls: "Okay. Buy one with a bigger breast. You...oh!"

Noila Mo was furious and kicked him: "Get out!"

"Haha!" Allen Chu laughed loudly and flexibly moved away from her Foshan Wuying feet, standing by the sofa and began to undress.

"Allen Chu! What are you doing!" Noila Mo felt a little bad.

Allen Chu continued to take off his clothes full of showy. He has a very good figure, wheat-colored skin, strong chest, eight-pack abs full of masculine charm, and the mermaid line on the waist is extremely attractive.

Noila Mo was worried, but couldn't help but glance again.

"Dropping, right?" Allen Chu glanced at her ambiguously and provocatively. Seeing that Noila Mo seemed to have been tempted, he immediately exclaimed in shock: "Noila Mo, you are lascivious! I just want to undress. Just take a shower!"

After that, Noila Mo dropped the enthusiastic heartbeat and went to take a shower. Noila Mo got angry, the damn man, f*cked her again!

Chapter 195

Allen Chu went to take a bath, and Noila Mo looked around in the kitchen, looking for some ingredients to make something to eat.

After tossing for a long time, she was a little hungry.

The kitchen is very complete, and the refrigerator is full of meat, fish, vegetables and fruits. Noila Mo thought for a while, and made the simplest tomato and egg noodles-just ready to eat after Allen Chu took a bath.

The noodles were ready, put them in a big bowl, and put them on the table. Allen Chu came out wrapped in a bath towel. When he saw the noodles, he smiled so happy that a child said, "Noila, you know me too well, knowing I'm hungry, Supper is ready."

Noila Mo glanced at his half-naked body: "Go get dressed! Don't affect my appetite."

Allen Chu happily went to get dressed, and he suddenly turned to look at Noila Mo halfway down the road: "Will you come with Sihan tomorrow? I will take you to the park for barbecue."

Noila Mo widened her eyes in surprise: "Tomorrow is not a weekend, don't Sihan need to go to kindergarten?"

Allen Chu said, "I'm going to city B on business this weekend, so I can't take you out to play."

The tone of speech was as if Dad took two children out. Noila Mo said sweetly: "You don't need to take it, I can take Sihan out to play."

Allen Chu suddenly became nervous and walked over to support her shoulders: "Noila, when I am away, you must not go out at will, let alone go out alone with Sihan, understand?"

Noila Mo nodded, her heart also filled with darkness. Will Xiang Hanwei really stop it so easily?

City B, Xiang's living room.

Xiang Hanwei's eyes widened in disbelief: "Dad, I was so bullied by Allen Chu, you actually let me go back to find him and make peace?"

Xiang Yicheng frowned: "Yes. You go back and find him to make up. Just say you don't mind if he occasionally cheats."

Xiang Hanwei's mother Liu Pinlan was also very surprised: "Translated into, why is this? Allen Chu, an ungrateful thing, dare to bully Hanwei so much. In my opinion, you directly use your relationship to make his company go bankrupt! "

Xiang Yicheng waved his hand: "It's really a woman's opinion. The Chu family is not a family without foundation. You want to get rid of Allen Chu. Do you think it's so easy? You have to make arrangements slowly. Besides, I, Allen Chu, is a good son-in-law. Candidate. Although he is arrogant, he is indeed talented. The Chu family has also developed so fast. It is also a good choice for Hanwei to marry him. The marriage of politics and business will make it convenient for us to launder money in the future."

Liu Pinlan trembled with anger: "Yicheng, how can you make a joke about your daughter's lifelong happiness! This is not married yet, Allen Chu has some people out there, and you can get married in the future?"

Xiang Yicheng downplayed: "It's just playing with a woman! I'll get bored after a few days. Allen Chu is a businessman. How could he give up Hanwei for that little girl? Think about it and you'll know."

As he said, he turned to Xiang Hanwei: "Hanwei, if you want to marry Allen Chu and be the wife of the president of the Chu family, you will endure it forever."

Xiang Hanwei thought for a long time before hesitatingly said: "Dad, I really like Allen Chu, and I really want to marry him. But I really can't swallow this breath!"

Chapter 196

Xiang Yicheng picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea: "Then get rid of that Noila Mo first, and then find a way to create trouble for the Chu family and put pressure on Allen Chu to make him have to marry you."

Xiang Hanwei's tears came out again: "Dad, I think he has been using me all the time. Even if Noila Mo died, he would not necessarily marry me. Before Noila Mo came back from abroad, I was with him It has been three years, and he never thought of marrying me."

Liu Pinlan shook his head: "Allen Chu uses you to show that he is utilitarian. Since he is utilitarian, he can't marry that poor girl. He may be just playing with that poor girl. You can also relax with Hanwei and don't do it yourself. So pathetic."

Xiang Hanwei is a little out of control: "Mom, you don't know! You don't know anything! He is not playing with her. The way he looks at her, you will understand as long as you see it! That's definitely not playing. There were many women and model stars around him before, so much more beautiful than Noila Mo, but I didn't worry at all! But this time it's different, Allen Chu is serious! Mom, do you understand me? meaning?"

Liu Pinlan was also a little impatient: "The head grows on someone else's head. If someone doesn't love you, what's the use of yelling? With this time, it's better to think more about how to tie Allen Chu's heart!"

After Liu Pinlan shouted at her daughter, she turned her head to Xiang Yicheng: "Yicheng, you have to find a way to pinch Allen Chu to death so that he will not dare to ride the waves in the future. I have a daughter to marry, not for the sake of Every day I watch him get in trouble!"

Xiang Yicheng looked at Xiang Hanwei: "Hanwei, you have to think of ways to do it yourself. You can't head-on with men, but use softness. Don't you say

that you have a good relationship with his sister? You are working hard on her sister. His Son, you can get multiple sets of close."

Liu Pinlan also nodded: "A family like the Chu family must value their offspring. You can find a way to conceive a child and fight for yourself with greater weight."

Xiang Hanwei's heart was slightly settled, and she looked at her parents with tears: "Okay. I will. I hope my father can get rid of that woman as soon as possible!"

Noila Mo was very unhappy.

Because Allen Chu broke his trust again. Originally promised to pick up Sihan the next day, and the three of them would go to the park together. She woke up early in the morning and the others had disappeared.

A note was left on the table: When you go to City H on a business trip in an emergency, the housekeeper will take care of your daily life. Don't go out alone, wait me back, obedient.

Just a few lines of words made Noila Mo's mood sink to the bottom.

She knew that Allen Chu was worried about what Xiang Hanwei would do to retaliate against her, but the days when she could not go out at will and had no personal freedom were so similar to the days when she was imprisoned by Allen Chu!

The house was very empty and large. Apart from the daily necessities, there was no furniture in the house. Noila Mo turned on the TV and glanced casually. It didn't mean anything, so she sneaked into the cloakroom.

As soon as she opened the door of the closet, she was shocked.

The row on the left is full of sexy lingerie and nightdresses! There are so many styles, exactly the same as what she saw in the hotel's love suite for lovers that day!

This pervert! Noila Mo whispered, his face flushed to the root of his ears.

Obviously, Allen Chu was greatly stimulated that day!

After I went to the website and watched the video for a while, Noila Mo was already bored and fell asleep before noon.

In the afternoon, Allen Chu finally made a call.

"What are you doing!" Although she knew she shouldn't be angry with him, Noila Mo's tone was still a bit bad.

"See if my little slave girl is obediently waiting for me at home!" Allen Chu replied with confidence.

. . .

Noila Mo didn't bother to care about him.

"What's wrong, upset?"

"Yes! I don't like life now! I can't get out of the house even if I want to watch a movie. How is this different from going to jail?" Noila Mo complained.

Allen Chu was not angry at all, with a hippie smile: "What movie do you want to watch? Just watch it online! I'm not here, you are not allowed to go out alone!"

"I want to watch XXX, tomorrow is the last day it will be released, and if you don't watch it, you won't have to watch it. I just searched it, and there is no internet at all, there are only clips." Noila Mo resented. She has been looking forward to this movie for a long time. But I haven't had time to watch it before.

On the phone, Allen Chu's voice was a bit gentle: "I can't go away now. There is a big problem with the business here. I have to watch it myself now. I really can't come back and watch the movie with you. Be good, don't be angry, I will try my best to come back the day after tomorrow.

Noila Mo began to feel uncomfortable: "Allen Chu, what bad idea are you doing? Why do you become so gentle and considerate?"

"Hmm. I have a good proposal. Do you want to listen?"

"What proposal?"

"In the E drive of the notebook, there is a folder called "brilliant" with some videos in it. The excitement is absolutely beyond this movie. I guarantee you will like it!"

"Really?" Noila Mo was dubious.

"Just look at it. Baby, don't miss me too much after watching the video!" Allen Chu smiled and hung up the phone.

What the hell, laughing so wretched... Noila Mo muttered curiously, and opened the "brilliant" folder in the notebook.

There are indeed a few videos in it, and Noila Mo clicked on the first one.

After a few seconds of inactivity, a pair of entangled men and women suddenly appeared on the screen.

Shit! Noila Mo quickly turned off the video. Allen Chu's pervert, let her see such things!

and many more! Why are the men and women so familiar just now?

Noila Mo's heart sank, and quickly opened the video.

When the men and women on the screen came into her eyes again, she almost collapsed!

That man and woman were Allen Chu and herself!

The picture is taken from the side, and the entanglement and rhythm of the two bodies are very clear.

Looking at those pictures, Noila Mo was trembling with anger! It turned out that Allen Chu threatened her that she had a pornographic photo of her in his hand, which was not groundless! He even kept these videos secretly filmed five years ago!

Chapter 197

Noila Mo clicked on a few other videos again, as expected! Still those passionate videos that were secretly filmed!

Noila Mo quickly deleted the video, grabbed her mobile phone and called Allen Chu. She wanted to scold him severely. This man is really abnormal!

"Hello, hello. Chu family." A pretty female voice came on the phone.

Noila Mo was surprised. This mobile phone number is Allen Chu's private number, how can a woman answer it?

"Hello? I'm President Chu's secretary, who are you?"

. . .

Noila Mo was not in the mood to talk to her and hung up the phone.

Go to the entrance to change your shoes, take your own bag, Noila Mo is ready to go out! Whether Xiang Hanwei hijacks her or kills her, she doesn't care!

She would be crazy if she lived in Allen Chu's house again!

what happened? Why can't the door be opened?

Noila Mo pulled the door vigorously, but the door still didn't move. Did the housekeeper come over to cook for her at noon? Why can't it open?

Noila Mo is competing with the door, and the LCD video at the door shows that there is video access.

Click on the button next to the housekeeper, and the housekeeper's kind face came into view: "Miss, you can't go out. There are everything in the house. If you want anything else, just tell me directly. Mister has repeatedly explained that you can't let you go out. ."

Noila Mo thanked her politely and turned off the video. The anger in her heart almost didn't burn the roof through.

Damn Allen Chu!

Turning to the bookshelf boringly, and seeing that there was still a "Count of Monte Cristo", Noila Mo pulled it down and flipped through it.

Unexpectedly, I was fascinated when I saw it. I have been watching the evening from the afternoon. It wasn't until the words on the page were no longer clear that she suddenly realized that it was dark.

Turning on the floor lamp and about to continue watching, Allen Chu's phone came after him.

Noila Mo just pressed it off without answering.

After half a minute, a WeChat came in: What are you doing? How not to answer the phone? Wasn't it just watching the video and dying, right?

Diy, you big head ghost! Noila Mo replied with two words: disgusting!

Thinking about it, I was puzzled, and I got another one: nasty!

Allen Chu sent another WeChat message and opened it. Noila Mo was completely speechless. He actually posted a high-definition photo of the man's part!

Noila Mo couldn't help but called directly: "Allen Chu! Are you disgusting! You can't put other things in your mind? Send me these messy pictures, and I'll block you right away!"

Allen Chu smiled: "Who told you not to answer my call." As he said, he changed his tone and whispered ambiguously: "Is the video good-looking?"

It's okay not to mention the video. When it comes to the video, Noila Mo suddenly exploded: "Allen Chu, you are so despicable! Didn't you promise me to delete it? Why did you keep it?"

"I deleted it, but it was restored later." Allen Chu replied not at all, with an impotence patient confiding his illness to the doctor in his tone: "After you left,

for a long time, I was completely absent. How to have sex with other women. No way, so I have to find the video again. Rely on this diy."

What he said was too straightforward, so straightforward that Noila Mo forgot to be angry, and subconsciously retorted: "Stop nonsense! You keep this video just unpredictable!"

"Don't believe me, forget it." Allen Chu hung up the phone.

Did she hang up again? Noila Mo couldn't get angry after thinking about it, and called him again: "Allen Chu! I haven't finished speaking yet! You dare to hang up on my phone???"

"What?" Allen Chu's voice was very cold. What Noila Mo said just now really offended him.

The trust he wanted, she never gave him.

"I just want to tell you that I have deleted that video! From now on, don't expect to threaten me with anything!" Noila Mo was still angry.

Allen Chu was silent for a moment: "I know you will delete it. That's why I let you watch it." He paused: "I thought, you are back, I don't need this thing anymore."

His voice was faint without any waves. Noila Mo knew that he was angry. Compared with when he was furious, this indifference was even more shocking.

After hanging up the phone, Noila Mo sat quietly on the sofa, lost in thought.

Allen Chu never lied, so she questioned his intention to leave the video, disappointing and angry.

is it my fault? Noila Mo asked herself over and over again.

After dinner, she took a shower and lay on the bed, but Noila Mo couldn't sleep over and over again.

After plucking up the courage again and again, she dialed Allen Chu's phone.

"Hello?" Allen Chu's voice was very tired and hoarse.

Noila Mo quickly said what she wanted to say, otherwise she would really lose the courage: "Allen, I'm sorry, I was wrong just now, I shouldn't doubt you."

Having said that, it was a lot easier. But he was worried about his attitude.

Allen Chu smiled softly: "Yes, there is progress. Now I know that I have admitted my mistake."

"If I didn't admit my mistake, what would you do? Break up with me and let me go?" Noila Mo was curious. If you can really leave this cage-like room and share with Allen Chu for a few days, it is not impossible.

"You are dreaming!" Allen Chu broke her hope with a single sentence: "Don't even think about it! Honestly wait for my return at home!"

"Hey!" Noilahan sighed heavily.

"If it's really boring, go to the closet and pick out some coquettish underwear, wait until I come back to seduce me."

Here comes again. This person Allen Chu has this ability, and he can turn to that direction for anything.

"Not interested, I just want to watch a movie now. Bye!" Noila Mo hung up the phone.

Noila Mo slept unsteadily all night and got up early. Although this is a high-end apartment, there is a special nanny to clean up, but she still tidy up the house, and sorted out Allen Chu's clothes in the closet. Just after taking a shower, the phone rang.

When I walked over, it was Allen Chu's call.

"Hello? What are you doing?"

"Go downstairs, I have a gift for you." Allen Chu was still as domineering as ever.

"I can't get out! Didn't you let someone lock the door and you can't go out casually? Can you just let the salesman deliver it directly?" Noila Mo grunted.

"It's already opened. Go downstairs." Allen Chu hung up after speaking, not giving her any chance to inquire.

Chapter 198

Just go downstairs and hold back for a day, she was about to go out to get some fresh air!

Noila Mo changed his clothes when he was out, his makeup was still on, and his hair was still wet, so he went straight down.

By the fountain downstairs, there was a tall and handsome figure standing with a bouquet of white roses in his hand, staring at her with a smile.

"Allen Chu! Why are you back!" Noila Mo couldn't help but burst into a big smile, and ran towards him.

He almost threw himself into his arms, and then suddenly remembered that it was outside, and stopped for a while.

"Pretend to be innocent!" Allen Chu stretched out his arm and directly fished her into his arms, rubbing her forehead with a stubble chin: "Do you miss me?"

There were pedestrians passing by, glancing at the two embracing people from the corner of his eye, Noila Mo shyly retracted his body into Allen Chu's arms: "I won't tell you..."

"That's just thinking about it. Hey, you couldn't sleep alone last night? You must be thinking of me crazily, hiding in the quilt and crying all night, tusk, look, you have dark circles!" Allen Chu was very proud Dreaming of love.

"It's so beautiful!" Noila Mo grabbed the rose in his hand and took a deep breath: "It smells good! How much is it?"

"Noila Mo! Can you not be so tacky!" Allen Chu gave her a weak look. He pushed her out of his arms with disgust.

Noila Mo looked at him and smiled sweetly: "Okay! Then let me talk about something elegant-didn't you say that you can come back the day after tomorrow? Why did you come back today?"

Allen Chu raised his wrist and looked at his watch: "Quickly go, I only have three hours with you."

Three hours? What do you mean? Noila Mo was stunned.

Allen Chu dragged her to the underground garage: "I caught the earliest flight over, and after three hours, I would fly back to City H for a meeting. You'd better give me hurry up, you won't be able to catch the movie when it's too late."

what? What? Noila Moton stopped and pulled his sleeves: "You catch the early flight back, and then catch the flight back at noon, just to come back and watch a movie with me?"

She looked up at him, tears in her eyes.

"Don't you really want to watch this movie?" Allen Chu raised his eyebrows: "Why are you looking at me so stupidly? Are you stunned by my unshaven man bursting?"

Tears slowly flowed down her cheeks, and Noila Mo choked at Allen Chu, unable to speak.

There are traces of staying up all night on his face, his eyes are full of red blood, the outline of his cheeks is set off more clearly by the green stubble, and there is a deep thought on the eyebrow, showing fatigue.

He stayed up late to work and came early in the morning just to watch a movie with her.

This man is pampering her in his way. Noila Mo understood, but her heart hurts badly.

"Silly girl, don't cry." Allen Chu awkwardly wiped her tears away, rubbed her hair again, took her into his arms, and walked to the garage.

"Allen, thank you!" Noila Mo finally calmed down and turned to look at Allen Chu: "Thank you for being kind to me. Thank you for loving me."

Allen Chu stood proudly, pointing to his lips: "Here."

? ? Noila Mo didn't react for a while.

Chapter 199

"Don't you thank me? Take some practical actions!" Allen Chu said it for granted, his lips pursed slightly, and the three-year-old child looked more mature than him.

Noila Mo looked angry and funny, glanced at no one around, and quickly k*ssed him on his lips on his tiptoe.

Allen Chu reached out and twisted her nose and dragged her toward him "Too perfunctory! Do it again!"

"It hurts, okay!" Noila Mo was screwed up by him and stared at him fiercely.

"Who told you to be so perfunctory, hurry up and do it again, otherwise I don't guarantee that I will do anything to you!"

This man is starting to get nervous again! Fearing that he would really do something indecent under the public, Noila Mo helplessly hugged his neck, k*ssed his lips fiercely, sticking out his tongue and arrogantly stirred in his mouth.

After pushing him away, she wiped the non-existent saliva at the corner of her mouth, as if the uncle molested the civilian girl: "How about it, right?"

I thought that Allen Chu would be angry, but he actually smiled slightly, his deep eyes are full of doting: "Bad girl, forgive you once! I'll see how I can deal with you later!"

The cinema is also the kind of private club, and the privacy is very good.

Under the leadership of the waiter, walking into the theater on a thick carpet, Noila Mo was stunned.

A notice is being issued on the big screen. It's a big projection hall without anyone.

"I have reserved the venue. Just the two of us." Allen Chu leaned over and looked into her eyes, rubbing her hips with big hands maliciously: "You can sit on my lap and watch."

Noila Mo's heart was alarming. He immediately raised his eyes and glanced at him. There was something wrong with this man, he must be thinking of something bad.

Allen Chu sat down and patted his leg: "Come on, sit down. You are welcome."

Noila Mo is very virtuous: "No, no, no, you worked overtime all night yesterday, how tired, I can't bear to torture you."

Allen Chu smiled and pulled her into the next seat: "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. You can watch the movie well."

The lights dimmed. The movie begins.

This is a mystery film. There is a small climax at the beginning of the plot, which is very fascinating.

Because it was a long-awaited film, Noila Mo watched it very enthusiastically, and soon forgot that there was a man beside him.

When the plot eased slightly, she turned her head to see that Allen Chu was actually asleep!

He still sits upright, his tall body is always straight and stylish, but his eyes are closed!!

Noila Mo leaned close to his face, and wanted to yell in his ear to frighten him, but when his face was close to his face, he suddenly heard a slight snoring.

The voice is not steady and even a little depressed.

Noila Mo's narrow smile solidified on her face. She knew that Allen Chu only snored when he fell asleep when he was extremely tired.

After staying up all night and catching an early flight in the morning, he must be exhausted?

Noila Mo stared at his face distressedly. The bushy eyebrows were slightly frowned in his sleep, and the anxiety in the eyebrows lingered.

What happened to the branch in City H? He was so tired and worried like this? Did Xiang Hanwei's father start to do it?

Noila Mo was upset, and she was not in the mood to watch a movie. He gently put Allen Chu's head on his shoulders to make him sleep more comfortable, but he fell into deep thought.

Just thinking about it, I suddenly heard ambiguous gasps and laughter from the big screen.

Noila Mo glanced intently, it turned out to be a sex scene. The hero and heroine in the movie were originally a pair of enemies, but slowly developed into lovers.

The pictures were taken very beautifully. Most of the long shots were used. The female protagonist's back was completely naked, and the lines of the waist and hips were amazingly beautiful. Noila Mo was intently watching.

I was fascinated by the sight, suddenly a soft laughter came from my ear.

Noila Mo was startled, and turned around to see that Allen Chu was awake, leaning on her shoulder and looking at her with a smile.

"What are you laughing at?" Noila Mo quickly pushed him away. His head was dead, and it made her shoulder sore.

Allen Chu stretched his waist and said, "Noila Mo, you sex girl! Is your saliva flowing out?"

Noila Mo blushed and quickly denied: "Stop talking nonsense! I don't feel it at all."

Allen Chu hugged her into his arms: "No feeling? Come on, I will make you feel!"

Noila Mo hadn't reacted yet, his hot lips were already pressed up...

Chapter 200

At the end of the day, Allen Chu's shirt was already covered with mottled water stains, and there was no dry place at all.

Noila Mo saw that he slipped the shirt over his body carelessly, his face flushed suddenly: "That... can I wear it like this? I will go out for a while... Will it be seen by others..."

Halfway through, I can't go on, blushing like a big shrimp.

Allen Chu sniffed the shirt narrowly, joking her: "It's really impossible to wear it, it smells like a vixen. When others see it, I know I've fooled around just now. And..." He lowered his voice to Noila Mo's ear, smirking. Writing: "My woman has climaxed countless times!"

"Get out!" Noila Mo put on her clothes and walked forward, not wanting to ignore him.

Allen Chu followed behind, admiring the charming appearance of her twisted buttocks, and wished to pull her back and perform the Fa-rectification on the spot again.

When I left the club, I realized that it was raining outside. The rain was not heavy, but the wind was strong.

"You wait for me in the lounge inside. I'll drive over." Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's thin skirt, pointed to a golden door on the left side of the clubhouse and said to Noila Mo: "There is a waiter at the door, you Just report my name and you can go in."

Allen Chu's tall figure disappeared into the rain and mist, and Noila Mo looked at his back, his heart was so sweet that he was about to shed honey.

When she walked to the entrance of the lounge, the waiter really stopped her: "Miss, this is the gold card lounge, please show your gold card."

Noila Mo smiled at him: "My boyfriend is your gold card member, can I go in after reporting his name?"

The waiter glanced at her and nodded: "May I ask your boyfriend's name?"

"Allen Chu." Noila Mo reported Allen Chu's name briskly.

The waiter was stunned: "I'm sorry, miss, our member registration here uses English names. What is your boyfriend's English name?"

English name? It was Noila Mo's turn to froze. Allen Chu had told her her English name before, but she didn't take it to heart, and now she can't remember it at all.

When the waiter saw that she couldn't give her name, she had no choice but to spread her hands: "Sorry, this is our system."

Noila Mo nodded in understanding and had to stand beside the hall to wait for Allen Chu.

The wind carried the rain on her body, making her shiver with cold.

Allen Chu drove over and saw Noila Mo picking her into the car, with a look of reproach: "Why didn't you enter the lounge?"

"The waiter asked me to report your English name. I can't do it, so I can't get in." Noila Mo answered honestly, holding her shoulders.

"Huh..." The car slammed the brakes, and the tires rubbed the ground with a harsh sound. Allen Chu held the steering wheel with both hands, his deep eyes fixed on Noila Mo, his tone was incredible: "Noila Mo, you can't remember my name?"

"Uh..." Seeing Allen Chu's wicked look, Noila Mo knew that he had stepped on his tail, and lowered his eyes with some guilty conscience: "The English name, I didn't care..."

"You didn't care?" Allen Chu paused, gritted his teeth and said: "You can't even remember my name? Because you don't care?"

Noila Mo lowered his head, pretending to repent, but in his heart he wondered how to change the subject and let this matter go.

Allen Chu's anger hadn't subsided yet, he twisted her chin and looked at her condescendingly: "Your name is Noila Mo, a 27-year-old woman, impulsive blood type B, stupid and incompetent Pisces, and a short 161 in height. You. I like movies and paintings, but I don't know much about it. You are afraid of thunder and the dark, and are as timid as a mouse. You love to cry and cheat and have no integrity at all. Every time you lower your head and do not speak, you are confessing on the surface, but in fact you are beating your heart Other ghost ideas! How? Noila Mo, I remember everything about you! How about you? I can't even remember my English name!"