

The Contract Lover Chapter 211 - 220

Chapter 211

The nurse came over to change the medicine. Seeing Allen Chu and Noila Mo guarding the bed, she was a little dissatisfied: “You don’t have to stay here. The child will sleep for a long time. There are electronic sensors here, and we can promptly when the medicine runs out. It’s monitored. Go outside and wait! Don’t chat here, it will interfere with your child’s rest.”

Noila Mo’s Aiko was eager, and when the nurse said it would interfere with Sihan’s rest, she immediately took Allen Chu to the outside suite.

“Are you hungry? I order a meal?” Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo. He wasn’t hungry at all, he was so excited that he didn’t feel hungry at all.

Noila Mo shook his head: “I’m not hungry, I can’t eat anything now. I just want to step on cotton. It’s too illusory and unreal!”

“Silly girl!” Allen Chu twisted her nose with a smile, and even if the nurse was still inside, he stole a k*ss on her lips.

Noila Mo quickly glanced inside and saw that the nurse was busy, and then Bai Allen Chu glanced at it: “Don’t move!”

The eyes that were red and swollen from crying, so thin and slightly angry, they had another smell. Allen Chu looked at the little woman in front of him, praying secretly for the DNA test results.

The nurse just finished changing the medicine, but before leaving, the door was gently pushed open again, and the attending doctor walked in with a test report in his hand.

Seeing Allen Chu and Noila Mo, they held up the test report and said, “Are you the parents of the child? The report came out. The child’s burns are Grade 4, and as long as they recover properly in the later period, there will be no risk of blindness.”

Great! Noila Mo almost jumped up! The white face was radiant with surprise and excitement: “Doctor! Thank you! Thank you so much!”

Allen Chu was also extremely happy, but he was still much more calm: “Doctor, you said that it is difficult to recover later, what do you mean?”

The doctor pushed the glasses on the bridge of the nose: “It takes a long time and the recovery period is about one year. Moreover, special care is needed. If you are not hospitalized, you should also ask special medical staff at home to help you recover.”

That’s it! This is not a problem at all! Allen Chu and Noila Mo smiled at each other, and a big rock in their hearts finally fell to the ground.

After the doctors and nurses were gone, Allen Chu began to call to order meals.

When Noila Mo heard him order a lot of things, even a bottle of red wine, he couldn’t help but laughed: “Didn’t you just say you weren’t hungry? Now even the wine is ordered?”

Allen Chu smiled happily: “Celebrate!”

Although she wasn’t hungry, Noila Mo drank some red wine with Allen Chu. She was so happy, Sihan was fine, that was the best news!

Chapter 212

Early in the morning, when Noila Mo woke up, she found that she was actually sleeping on the companion bed. Allen Chu was lying beside her, his arms tightly around her waist.

Noila Mo patted her head in annoyance. She was so tired last night. She only wanted to lie down on the sofa, but she didn't expect to sleep till now.

Noila Mo raised her eyes to look at Si Han next to him, and saw that he was sleeping soundly, his long eyelashes quietly covering his eyes, so well-behaved that made people feel distressed.

Noila Mo fixedly looked at Si Han's peaceful sleeping face, tears could not help but gush out.

Is this really her child? I have cried so many times, and despaired so many times. Didn't her baby leave her, but secretly grew into a beautiful angel?

Allen Chu also woke up, and seeing Noila Mo weeping, his lips fell on her eyes: "Why are you crying? Didn't the doctor say that yesterday? Sihan is fine."

Noila Mo nodded and asked Allen Chu anxiously, "When will the DNA test come out? Sihan, will it really be my son?"

"You can come out the day after tomorrow." Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's eyebrows carefully, and then at Sihan's, it really looked more and more similar.

Don't ask for the results of the paternity test, he is almost certain that Noila is Sihan's biological mother.

The two were chatting softly, and Sihan woke up. He kicked his calf and opened his eyes again, looking around helplessly. After staying for a few seconds, Si Han suddenly let out a harsh scream.

Noila Mo and Allen Chu almost rushed over: “Sihan, baby, what’s wrong with you?”

Sihan’s big, clear eyes, as clear as black crystals, became dim, and there were obviously large macular spots on the retina. He tightly grasped the hands of Noila Mo and Allen Chu, and cried in panic: “Dad, why not Turn on the light? Sihan is afraid of the dark, please turn on the light quickly?”

Innocent crying made Noila Mo’s heartache. Silly boy, he didn’t know that he couldn’t see it temporarily, he thought it was dark without turning on the lights...

Seeing Sihan crying in horror, Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo as if asking for help.

Noila Mo hugged Sihan, gently patted his back to relax him, and softly explained: “Sihan, goodbye, it’s not that it’s dark and the lights are not turned on. It’s your eyes. I can’t see it temporarily. Wait. You will be able to see it again after a few days.”

Allen Chu was a little surprised, he didn’t expect Noila Mo to speak so directly. She quietly explained what happened, treating Sihan with respect and respect as an adult.

Hearing Noila Mo’s voice, Si Han seemed to be greatly comforted and fell silent. He tightly pulled Noila Mo’s cuffs and snuggled himself deeply into Noila Mo’s arms: “Aunt Mo, I can’t see it now, will you always be with me?”

“Well, my aunt will accompany you, read to you, sing, and make good food. Okay?” Noila Mo stroked Sihan’s soft hair, her heart soft as melted honey.

Sihan’s eyes curled and a boyish smile appeared: “If Aunt Mo can be with me every day, I would rather never see...”

“Don’t say such things! Our Sihan will get better soon!” Noila Mo quickly blocked Sihan’s unlucky words, fearing that Sihan was hungry, and quickly told Allen Chu to ring the bell for dinner.

The breakfast is very simple, with a whole grain porridge, a boiled egg, a plate of vegetables and a plate of immediate fruit. Although there is no news, the nutrition is quite comprehensive. Noila Mo helped Sihan put down the small brackets on the hospital bed, arranged the breakfast one by one, and then began to help Sihan peel the boiled eggs.

Allen Chu also took the spoon, and carefully blew the porridge cold. Sihan sat in the middle of the two of them, chatting and laughing, looking very excited and excited. The atmosphere was warm and warm, and Noila Mo herself had the illusion of “a happy family of three”.

Unfortunately, this feeling did not last long, and was soon broken by an uninvited guest. Xiang Hanwei knocked on the door and came in.

She wore a dark green skirt, Dior’s latest customization this year, and her makeup was light and decent. She was a well-tutored, dignified and gentle daughter.

Chapter 213

When Xiang Hanwei entered, Allen Chu and Noila Mo still had smiles on their faces, and Si Han was holding Noila Mo’s neck and acting like a baby. That scene was so warm and warm.

Xiang Hanwei desperately suppressed the jealousy in her heart, trying to maintain the smile on her face: “Allen, Sihan, early!”

I directly ignored Noila Mo.

Noila Mo still didn't react. Allen Chu's arm on her waist was released, and he greeted Xiang Hanwei in a brisk voice: "Hanwei, why are you here so early? Have you had breakfast?"

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu's loose arm and suddenly realized that he was Xiang Hanwei's boyfriend.

Next month, they will get engaged.

And she was just the third person who intervened between the two of them.

Noila Mo put down the freshly peeled egg in his hand and smiled at Si Han slightly: "Sihan, good Aunt Mo is leaving, take a good rest!"

When she said this, deep down in her heart, she still hoped that Allen Chu could keep her.

But Allen Chu just moved away from the bed silently, so that she could walk over.

Noila Mo's heart was severely blocked. She was about to bypass Allen Chu and walk to the sofa to get her bag. Sihan cried out: "Aunt Mo, don't go! I want you to accompany me!"

Xiang Hanwei stared at Si Han and held Noila Mo's little hand tightly, her beautiful face slightly distorted with jealousy.

"Sihan, Aunt Mo is still okay, so we don't want to keep her. Will your father and I stay with you?" Xiang Hanwei tried to put on a gentle appearance, walked to Sihan's side, and reached out to touch his little boy. Head.

"No! I don't want it! You go away, I want Aunt Mo!" Sihan pushed away to Hanwei's hand, crying with tears all over his face.

Noila Mo couldn't bear it anymore, and turned around to persuade Sihan softly: "Baby, Auntie is just going out to do something. Auntie will see you again at night, okay?"

"No! No! When I woke up last night, my father said that you were asleep, and you are not allowed to disturb you. If you come tonight, I will fall asleep again!" Sihan held Noila Mo's hand tightly. Refused to let go.

Xiang Hanwei felt like a thorn in her heart, making her breathing hurt! It turned out that Noila Mo spent the night here last night!

No matter how good Xiang Hanwei is, she finally couldn't help but burst out. She turned her head to look at Allen Chu, her voice changed from the usual sweetness, and her voice became a bit harsh: "Allen, Sihan is such a fool, do you care about it? Yes, Noila Mo is the culprit who hurt Sihan. Not only did you not blame her, but you let her get close to Sihan. Why are you so unreliable in doing things? Don't forget, I am your true girlfriend! Noila Mo It was posted upside down!"

Noila Mo stayed there, her thin shoulders trembled slightly. Next to him is a young child. At this moment, she really hopes that Allen Chu can stand up for her and tell Xiang Hanwei that the person he loves is her Noila Mo!

However, Allen Chu just turned sideways and slowly opened Sihan's little hand: "Sihan, Aunt Mo has something to leave. Don't make any more noise."

Sihan had always been a little afraid of Allen Chu. Hearing his stern tone, he suddenly dared not clamor for Noila Mo anymore. Just bowed his head desperately to cry.

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu in disbelief. It was this man who was doing intimate things with her that could only be done between lovers a few hours ago. Now, when she is humiliated face to face by another woman, he doesn't even have the courage to defend her!

If this is love, according to this love is too humble and worthless!

Xiang Hanwei looked at Noila Mo's cold eyes, and a smug smile appeared on the corner of her mouth: "Miss Mo, I won't keep you. See you later."

It was so obvious under the chase order. Noila Mo turned around, and walked to the sofa, picked up his bag and walked out the door.

From beginning to end, her spine was straight.

Allen Chu could not give her the dignity she wanted. She gave it to herself.

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's back and the blue veins on his forehead and jumped fiercely.

Xiang Hanwei smiled and sat beside the hospital bed, threw Noila Mo's peeled egg into the trash can, then picked up another egg and peeled it.

She was not skilled, peeling an egg to pieces, which was very ugly. She handed the egg to Sihan: "Sihan, come and eat the egg. Auntie peeled it for you by herself!"

Sihan didn't want to eat the eggs she peeled, and was afraid that Allen Chu would be angry, so he had to take it and hold it in the palm of his hand, tears dripping down one by one, washing the egg white and tender.

Xiang Hanwei knew that Allen Chu hated Sihan crying the most. Seeing Sihan's appearance, she was secretly annoyed, wishing that Allen Chu looked obstructive and slapped him severely to relieve his hatred.

As a result, Allen Chu gently took the egg in Sihan's hand and threw it into the trash can: "Forget it, don't force it if you don't want to eat it. Tell dad what you want to eat, and dad will take it for you."

Sihan pouted, and muttered very quietly: “I want to eat the egg that Aunt Mo peeled for me.”

Allen Chu frowned and said nothing, Xiang Hanwei couldn’t help it: “Sihan, what’s so good about Noila Mo? Can you coax you to treat her like this? Your father and I will be engaged next month, and I will be Your mother, you and me, belong to the family. Do you understand?”

Sihan shook his head, feeling a little out of control: “I don’t want you! I want Aunt Mo!”

Xiang Hanwei looked at Allen Chu aggrievedly, and began to pretend to be pitiful, and tears also fell: “Allen, I am sincere to Sihan, but he always refuses to accept me. I know you and Noila Mo have a past. But it’s too unfair for me to have such a close relationship with her! Allen, you really don’t think about me at all, don’t you feel sorry for my situation at all?”

Xiang Hanwei acted very realistically, interpreting a painful woman who desperately tolerated for love.

Allen Chu looked at her rainy face with pear blossoms, the temperature in the depths of her eyes was three minutes colder, and after a long while, she said every word: “Don’t worry, the engagement ceremony next month will be held as scheduled!”

Chapter 214

The bus stop at the entrance of the hospital was extremely crowded, and Noila Mo followed the crowd in a stubborn manner. After being squeezed several times, she did not get in.

Forget it, walk, just to let her sort out her chaotic thoughts.

Noila Mo walked slowly along the sidewalk, she felt extremely useless and extremely humiliating.

What is Allen Chu doing like this? Why did she want to be a scumbag, why didn't she resist his temptation?

Is Sihan really her son? If so, can she fight for his custody? If you could see Sihan every day and listen to his sweet and waxy voice calling her "mother," then it must be the happiest thing in the world, right?

"Hey! What's going on! What are you doing!" A violent drink interrupted her thoughts.

Looking up in surprise, Noila Mo found a tall man on the side of the road carrying a camera while interviewing. A group of government officials around was surrounded by a man in black with his back facing her. .

Oops, she accidentally broke into the street interview scene!

"Sorry, sorry, I didn't pay attention!" Noila Mo quickly apologized, and evasively walked to the side, trying to withdraw from the camera.

The black-clothed man turned around suddenly, a pair of amber eyes, sure to meet Noila Mo's eyes.

"Noila!" "Senior Shen!"

The two exclaimed in unison, their eyes facing each other, and they were a little stunned for a while.

Noila Mo looked at Salmon Shen, and her heart hurt. Five years of years have stained him with a layer of wind and frost, but he has polished his warm temperament even more outstanding, a gentleman, just as it was before.

The surrounding officials looked at each other, wondering what the origins of this woman who suddenly broke into the camera was, so that the reserved Dean Shen's lips trembled with excitement.

"Noila, where have you been?" This was what Salmon Shen asked when he spoke. The voice trembled uncontrollably, it was pain and heart palpitations tolerated.

In the past five years, he has secretly looked for her many times, but has never heard of her.

When he had given up hope and had made up his mind to live a good life with Liang Nuanxin, she appeared in his vision again.

Noila Mo stared deeply at Salmon Shen's face, filled with the faint joy of seeing an old friend: "I went to the United States. I just came back soon."

"That's all for today's interview, you go back first!" Salmon Shen said to the officials in a gentle tone, with irresistible majesty in his plain tone.

The crowd dispersed. Only Salmon Shen and Noila Mo were left on the street where people came and went.

"Are you married?" "Are you married?"

The two spoke at the same time.

The familiar memory came back, and Noila Mo curled his eyes and smiled brightly at Salmon Shen. Nothing seems to have changed, he is still the gentle and gentle Senior Shen back then, and she will have a warm feeling when she looks at his face.

"I'm still single." Noila Mo naturally followed Salmon Shen's footsteps.

Salmon Shen turned his head to look at her, pursing the corner of his mouth: “I just married Nuanxin three months ago.”

Noila Mo’s heart moved slightly: “Five years ago, when you got engaged, wasn’t Nuan Xin already pregnant?”

She asked implicitly, but Salmon Shen immediately understood: “My son is almost five years old. But I officially married Nuan Xin three months ago.”

He turned his head to look for her eyes, his eyes flashed away as soon as they touched.

He is no longer qualified. He waited for her for five years, but he was hesitant to marry Liang Nuanxin. Finally gave up, and finally after the third month of marrying Nuan Xin, she just appeared.

Destiny, sometimes this is how it makes fun of people.

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy. With an inexplicable guilty conscience, Noila Mo casually searched for a topic: “I heard them call you the director? You are not the hospital director?” She pointed to the towering building of the hospital not far away.

Salmon Shen was amused by her and laughed: “Of course not. I am the president of the court in City A. Today I came to City C for research. I met you wherever I knew it.”

It turns out that he has moved to City A. No wonder I haven’t seen news about him for so long.

Noila Mo lowered his eyes, the melancholy in his words was too obvious. Makes her a little sad.

“Noila, are you free now? Let’s sit in the teahouse for a while? It’s a coincidence today.” Salmon Shen smiled and asked for her advice. The gentle words made people feel like spring breeze.

Noila Mo nodded: “Okay.”

She is the host, she should treat her.

The two walked into the teahouse and asked about each other’s life in the past five years. Noila Mo gave a general description of his life in the United States, and Salmon Shen felt distressed and pitiful.

She is a girl who has spent five years in the United States with only 2,000 US dollars, and has also obtained two degrees. The hardships and pains of which are self-evident.

“Noila, it’s not easy for you!” Salmon Shen looked at her with emotion, his eyes filled with tenderness and compassion.

Noila Mo looked a little uncomfortable by him, and smiled shyly: “Many of my classmates came here like this. The part-time work life is actually not that hard.”

In the corner of the teahouse, two male deer-headed men pointed at Salmon Shen and Noila Mo and gently pressed the shutter.

Chapter 215

Allen Chu did not contact Noila Mo for two whole days.

Noila Mo wanted to go to the hospital to see Sihan and accompany him. I also wanted to ask about the results of Allen Chu’s paternity test, but when I thought about what happened in the ward that day, I really couldn’t have the courage to contact Allen Chu.

After so entangled in the afternoon, the phone that had been silent for a long time finally rang.

Allen Chu's phone number? The result of the paternity test came out? Noila Mo jumped up from the sofa and answered the phone without even looking at it: "Hello?"

The voice is full of expectation and tension.

"Noila, I'm going back to City A. You are welcome to visit City A when you have time." During the call, Salmon Shen's voice was gentle and gentle, with a touch of affection flowing.

Noila Mo didn't hear it at all. She bit her lip disappointedly: "Okay. Senior Shen, good luck."

Before the farewell words were finished, the phone screen showed that there was another call coming in. Noila Mo looked intently and found that it was Allen Chu's call.

He hurriedly explained to Salmon Shen: "Senior Shen, I have a very important call coming in, can I not talk to you for now?"

Salmon Shen reacted quickly: "Well, you can answer the call and talk back."

"Hello?" Noila Mo's voice was a little hoarse from tension.

"Are you at home? I'm in a coffee shop near your house. Come out, I have something to tell you." Allen Chu's voice was faint, and he couldn't hear any emotions.

Noila Mo couldn't wait: "Is it related to the paternity test? Can you tell me the result first?"

Why have to sell Guanzi? Besides, she doesn't want to see him now.

"I'll talk when you meet." Allen Chu dropped a word and hung up the phone.

Noila Mo was angry, but helpless, so she changed her clothes and went out.

When I arrived at the coffee shop, I saw Allen Chu wearing a very casual dark blue T and jeans sitting by the window from a distance. But what is going on? Xiang Hanwei is sitting next to him?

Noila Mo was puzzled, and walked over as calmly as possible.

Xiang Hanwei completely tore off her gentle and dignified disguise this time. She didn't even say hello to Noila Mo. With big beautiful eyes, she swept her up and down several times with a chill, then turned away and pretended to be bored. Look at the street view.

"What's the matter?" Seeing Xiang Hanwei's slender jade hand on Allen Chu's arm, Noila Mo's heart surged with blood, and she took her seat unceremoniously, and asked unceremoniously.

What does he mean? Asking her out with Xiang Hanwei, is it intentional to embarrass her?

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo and threw a paper bag to her: "This is the result of a paternity test. See for yourself."

Finally waited for the result! Looking at Allen Chu's expression, Noila Mo's heart suddenly picked up, as if waiting naked for the trial, her heart beating wildly.

Shaking fingers gently opened the envelope and took out the thin sheets of paper.

After the long table of genetic numbers, there is a bold bold sentence: “Analyzing the typing results of 21 fluorescent STR loci, there are 9 loci between Noila Mo (mimetic mother) and Chu Sihan (son) Does not conform to the law of heredity. Exclude the biological relationship between Noila Mo (mother) and Chu Sihan (son).”

In just one line, Noila Mo read it over and over again, but didn’t understand it.

Tears couldn’t help but poured into her eyes. Holding the page, she looked at Allen Chu pitifully: “What does this mean?”

Similar looks, unfounded good feelings and distress, and the kind of subtle telepathy...could it be that these are fake? Is it just a fantasy by herself?

Tears broke through his eyes and flowed wantonly on the white and tender face, but Noila Mo opened his eyes stubbornly and looked at Allen Chu with irrational hope, hoping that he could tell himself that this was not true.

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo’s red eyes and red nose, a trace of emotion in his eyes was fleeting. The corners of his mouth pursed slightly.

Xiang Hanwei couldn’t see Noila Mo’s pitiful appearance, and snorted coldly: “I don’t understand this yet? You have nothing to do with Sihan at all! It’s a surviving mother, you really will be yelling!”

Xiang Hanwei’s words are like the last straw that crushes a camel. Noila Mo was completely crushed, and sat down, pinched his fine nails into the texture of his palm, but felt no pain at all.

Why give her the opportunity to have this kind of dream? Why do you wake up so quickly? If I knew this, it would be better not to give her any hope!

“Well, Allen, the result was also notified to her. Let’s go back, you just promised to help someone pick the engagement ring.” Xiang Hanwei afflicted Allen Chu’s arm and shook it coquettishly.

Allen Chu nodded and beckoned the waiter to come over and pay the bill.

After the checkout, the waiter gave a newspaper: “The evening paper that has just been published is given to you for reading.”

Allen Chu glanced at the evening paper and was about to take Hanwei away. Suddenly, his eyes froze and he fixedly looked at the big picture on the front page.

The bold black text catches the eye: Is the research false? The dean of City A is looking for pleasure in the day, and the photo of his mistress is exposed

On the high-definition big picture, a handsome and elegant man is looking at a shy smiling woman. In the man’s eyes, tenderness and pity can be seen at a glance, and the woman’s smile is also very gentle and sweet.

Salmon Shen. Noila Mo.

Chapter 216

Allen Chu’s pupils shrank, his eyes were as cold as the frost of winter night, staring coldly at the big picture in the newspaper.

Xiang Hanwei followed his eyes and saw the men and women in the newspaper, and immediately shouted out gloating: “Oh, isn’t this Noila Mo? This man is the dean of the court in City A? Tsk tsk...”

Noila Mo fiercely grabbed the newspaper from the table. Yes, it was indeed a picture of her and Salmon Shen. People who candid pictures are very good at

looking for angles, and they meet old friends who would have been magnanimous to make the photos feel like a couple's rendezvous.

Suddenly with a guilty conscience for no reason, Noila Mo instinctively raised his eyes to look at Allen Chu.

Allen Chu's eyes were squinted tightly, staring at her, but the emotions in his eyes were unclear.

"Me and Senior Shen..." Noila Mo wanted to explain instinctively, but after seeing Xiang Hanwei's contemptuous eyes, she paused.

What is her position to explain? The real girlfriend is standing in front of him. Why does she need to explain to him?

What's more, there is no expression of anger or jealousy on his face at all. He is so calm, he doesn't mind the "ambiguity" between Salmon Shen and her, right?

There was a dull pain in Noila Mo's heart.

Xiang Hanwei had been observing Allen Chu's expression, and seeing that there was nothing unusual about his expression, her heart settled. Seeing Noila Mo's explanation, she smiled ironically: "Noila Mo, you hate getting married too, right? Dean Shen is a married person. His children are four or five years old. His wife is the mayor's daughter. If you follow him, it is impossible to become a regular one!"

Noila Mo straightened her back and looked straight at the bottom of Jin Xiang Hanwei's eyes: "Turn right? Hate to marry? If I hate to marry, I will be married five years ago, and you will never be engaged!"

Five years ago, when she left, Allen Chu proposed to her.

If she agreed, there would be nothing wrong with Xiang Hanwei. Noila Mo didn't just blurt out her anger, she was gambling, betting that Allen Chu was not false to herself. Bet that he will not bully and humiliate her with Xiang Hanwei.

Hearing what Noila Mo said, Xiang Hanwei's expression changed: "Noila Mo, what do you mean?"

What does her marriage have to do with her engagement? Could it be that she and Allen Chu almost got married five years ago?

Noila Mo smiled slightly: "I mean, it's better to keep a little verbal when you speak. To respect others is to respect yourself."

Xiang Hanwei turned to look at Allen Chu: "Allen, what does she mean? Five years ago, then you almost married her, right?"

Allen Chu looked down at Xiang Hanwei, with tenderness in his eyes, and put his arm around her waist: "How come? Will I marry this kind of watery woman?"

After finishing talking, she didn't even glance at Noila Mo, and walked away with her arms around Hanwei!

Noila Mo stood by the table, flushed with anger and trembling all over her body. She never expected that Allen Chu would say such a thing!

The contempt and contempt in the tone, as if a heavy slap slapped her face! Moreover, still in front of Xiang Hanwei!

Could it be that everything is really just her illusion? His petting, the warmth he hugged her tightly in the middle of the night, and the sweetness and tenderness when he k*ssed her, are all fake?

If he is obsessed with her, it's just her body, right? What he really needs is the second generation of officials with a background like Xiang Hanwei, who can bring him more benefits...

Noila Mo was so distraught that she had a splitting headache. Even the lower abdomen throbbed.

Probably the menstrual period was approaching, Noila Mo barely supported herself as she walked out of the cafe with a pale face, standing on the side of the road to take a taxi home.

This road is not easy to take a taxi. She waited for more than 20 minutes without an empty taxi.

The pain in the lower abdomen is getting sharper and sharper. Noila Mo's forehead began to seep cold sweat, sticking to her body, extremely uncomfortable.

A black car suddenly stopped next to her, the window slid down, and Lin Yifeng poked his head out of the window: "Noila, it's really you! I thought I was wrong!"

Noila Mo smiled reluctantly and greeted him: "Hi, Director Lin~"

Lin Yifeng looked at Noila Mo's pale face: "Noila, are you uncomfortable? Your face is terrible. Are you standing here to take a taxi? Where are you going? I'll see you."

Noila Mo was so painful that her body was a little cramped, and she couldn't say anything when she was supporting the plane tree by the roadside.

Lin Yifeng hurriedly got out of the car and came to help her: "Do you want to take you to the hospital?"

Noila Mo waved her hand, knowing she was just in physical pain. It's just fine after the pain.

Lin Yifeng opened the car door and was about to help her get into the car. Noila Mo suddenly felt that her lower body was hot, and a warm current slowly flowed out.

That's it! She blushed with embarrassment, it must be her aunt.

Lin Yifeng wanted to help her up, but she pulled the car door hard. It was too embarrassing, she didn't want to stain Lin Yifeng's seat.

"Noila, why don't you get in the car? I'll take you to the hospital." Lin Yifeng looked at Noila Mo's pale face with pity in his heart.

"Oh, no, no need, I...I'm better now. You go now!" Noila Mo lowered her eyes embarrassedly, and had to deal with Lin Yifeng, worrying that her light-colored trousers would be bloody. Dirty.

"Ah, Noila, your skirt..." What is really afraid of? Lin Yifeng has already seen the bright red flower on her pants.

Chapter 217

Noila Mo's pale face suddenly flushed to the base of her neck. What a shame! When the street was blood-stained trousers, it happened to be hit by the former boss!

Seeing Noila Mo's embarrassment, Lin Yifeng suddenly reacted.

His white face also blushed. He took a step back and didn't know how to deal with the situation.

It was summer, and both of them only wore a single piece of clothing. Lin Yifeng wanted to take off a coat to help Noila Mo block it.

There happened to be a small convenience store next to the coffee shop. Lin Yifeng looked at the convenience store and turned to Noila Mo and said, “Noila, wait for me.”

After that, he walked to the convenience store. The top priority now is to buy a pack of sanitary napkins for Noila Mo.

Let her borrow the toilet in the coffee shop, it should be a little better. Lin Yifeng was thinking about it, thinking of buying a sanitary napkin for Noila Mo, there was a sweet feeling in embarrassment.

Fortunately, parking is possible on this road. Noila Mo didn’t want to get in the car, for fear of staining the seat, and fear of being seen by passers-by of the blood stains on his pants, so he had to stand as close to the door as possible. With stomachache so dizzy, Noila Mo tried her best to support the body to make herself stand firm.

Just as Lin Yifeng left, Noila Mo’s cell phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that Allen Chu was calling.

Noila Mo answered the phone weakly: “Hello?” At this second, she really hated this man.

“Where? You forgot to return that paternity test to me.” Allen Chu’s voice was not even warm.

Only then did Noila Mo remember that the paternity test was indeed still with him. She frowned to hold back the pain, her voice colder than Allen Chu: “I’m at the entrance of the coffee shop, come and get it!”

Soon, Allen Chu's car appeared far away at the intersection ahead.

He drove the car behind Lin Yifeng's car, stopped the car and walked over to Xiang Hanwei.

Noila Mo leaned against the car door to prevent them from seeing her trousers. Pass the paternity test to Allen Chu: "Here you are."

Seeing her pale and frowning, Allen Chu frowned imperceptibly. He took the paternity test, but didn't rush away.

Xiang Hanwei was slightly upset, and pulled him back: "Let's go!"

Lin Yifeng came over with a pack of sanitary napkins and saw Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei standing next to his car. He was taken aback for a moment: "Chu, what a coincidence, why are you here?"

Allen Chu glanced at him, then at the sanitary napkin in his hand. The color of his eyes was as dark as night and dark as an ancient well: "Director Lin, are you?"

Seeing Allen Chu staring at the sanitary napkin in his hand, Lin Yifeng gave Noila Mo a little embarrassed: "I'll help Noila buy something."

Xiang Hanwei also saw the sanitary napkin, and felt sour.

What is the charm of Noila Mo? One or two men are wagging their tails around her! Director Lin is a talented person, white and tall, and even helped her buy sanitary napkins!

What a slut! It wasn't enough to seduce a Allen Chu, and he went to seduce Dean Shen, and now he has trouble with Director Lin.

Buying sanitary napkins, isn't this something a boyfriend can do? She didn't believe that Noila Mo and Lin Yifeng had never slept with each other and killed her!

Noila Mo saw Xiang Hanwei's unkind eyes and felt sick. She stretched out her hand to hold Lin Yifeng's arm: "Yifeng, let's go! Didn't you say you want to invite me to the movie? If you don't leave, you won't be able to catch up! "

Regardless of whether the pants would stain the seat, she covered her buttocks with the bag in her hand, and got into the car gracefully. He didn't even look at Allen Chu at all.

Lin Yifeng politely waved to Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei: "I'm sorry, I'm not with you. Noila and I are leaving first."

Che Juechen left, leaving Allen Chu with unpredictable expression on the side of the road and Xiang Hanwei with complicated eyes.

"Director Lin, I'm sorry..." Noila Mo bit her lip and apologized hard.

Lin Yifeng turned the steering wheel and smiled softly: "It's okay. I understand."

"You know?" Noila Mo was a little strange, Lin Yifeng knew why she apologized?

"Of course I understand. You just used me as a guise just to anger Allen Chu, right?" Lin Yifeng was a bit bitter in his heart, and Allen Chu's eyes were too clear for him.

He knew that the eyes that were extremely angry and jealous, but desperately suppressed, were both men.

He is jealous. But Noila Mo didn't even notice it. Her actions simply added fuel to the fire.

Noila Mo was even more ashamed by Lin Yifeng's words: "I'm really sorry, I was so gagged."

Lin Yifeng glanced sideways at her: "It's okay, I'm happy to be used by you." He parked the car on the side of the road: "Go to KFC to deal with it!"

With that, he handed the sanitary napkin to Noila Mo.

So considerate, so careful. Noila Mo looked up at him, smiling awkwardly and gratefully: "Thank you!"

Noila Mo walked into KFC under her bag. Lin Yifeng looked at her back and sighed in his heart. Why can't such a good girl be her own?

However, it now appears that Allen Chu has a girlfriend, and Noila Mo and him should have been broken. I still have a chance.

Chapter 218

Noila Mo escaped from Lin Yifeng's car and returned to his home. He took off his soiled trousers, took two more painkillers, and took a hot bath, which made him feel more comfortable.

Just climbed into bed and got ready to sleep when the phone rang again.

On the screen, Allen Chu's name flashed green. Noila Mo stared at the phone screen and hesitated for a long time before answering the call.

There is no sound on the other end of the phone.

"Hello?" Noila Mo prompted, but Allen Chu still had no voice.

What's up? Wrong number? Noila Mo was about to hang up when he heard a heavy gasp on the phone.

She pressed the phone closer to her ear, indeed, she heard it right, it was Allen Chu's heavy breathing. Seems to be trying to suppress something.

It's really crazy, shouldn't he be with Xiang Hanwei now? Why are you calling yourself? Come to show affection?

Noila Mo got angry and yelled at the phone: "Allen Chu, please don't disturb me again!"

After speaking, no matter what his reaction, he hung up the phone and threw it on the bedside table, pulled the quilt and fell asleep.

What shit man, shit love! In the face of interests, it is all nonsense!

It was noon the next day when Noila Mo woke up. It was only 8 minutes from 12 noon.

After waking up slowly to wash, Noila Mo opened the notebook and prepared to try some more resumes.

Sit and eat Shankong, she will have no more food if she doesn't look for a job.

In a large piece of recruitment information, the name of a company called HSK is particularly prominent. This is the TOP3 company in the industry, only slightly inferior to Jiaying.

For Noila Mo, it was still very attractive.

After finishing the resume a little bit, Noila Mo was about to send it out. Suddenly I remembered that I had heard Lin Yifeng talk about HSK before. He is very familiar with the boss of this company.

After thinking about it, Noila Mo still dialed Lin Yifeng's phone. The situation is better than others. If Lin Yifeng can help her introduce it, she should be able to get twice the result with half the effort!

"Hello!" Lin Yifeng's voice sounded hoarse, as if he was in a bad mood.

Noila Mo swallowed the words from her mouth and asked concerned: "Director Lin, is it inappropriate for me to call now? Are you busy now?"

Lin Yifeng smiled bitterly: "There is nothing inappropriate. I am not busy, I have been fired by the company. In the short term, I won't be busy anymore."

what? Director Lin was fired by Jiaying?

Noila Mo was so startled that she couldn't close her mouth together: "This... how could Jiaying fire you?"

Director Lin has outstanding performance and is the most proud man of the company's Vice President Wang. He is indispensable for outstanding employees every year. How could you suddenly fire him?

Lin Yifeng tidied up the personal belongings on the desk while pondering the words: "Mr. Wang said that someone above put pressure on him. Jiaying must fire me, otherwise the company will lose a lot of money."

put pressure on? Noila Mo was confused: "Mr. Lin, have you offended anyone?"

Lin Yifeng shook his head: “Should not? The company has been quiet recently, and I have no chance to offend anyone.” He said, “Unless, the person I offended is not Jiaying.”

The offending person is not Jiaying, and Tongtian’s skills can force Jiaying’s president to fire a good management employee.

Who will this person be?

Noila Mo’s heart beat, and Allen Chu’s jealous eyes suddenly appeared in her mind.

She shivered sharply. Is it Allen Chu?

Yesterday Lin Yifeng was with her and offended him, so he forced the president of Jiaying to fire Lin Yifeng?

A little bit of anger came out from deep inside. Allen Chu is a scumbag! He doesn’t cherish her, but he doesn’t allow other men to approach her!

He can’t give her love and respect, and he doesn’t allow other men to give her care and respect!

Is there any man in the world who is more domineering and selfish than him!

Noila Mo angrily dialed Allen Chu’s phone.

The phone was picked up soon. Allen Chu gave a feed, the background sound was loud, it seemed to be in a meeting, and there was the voice of a man speaking.

“Allen Chu! Lin Yifeng was fired, did you do it?” Noila Mo didn’t go around with him, and directly questioned him.

Allen Chu walked out of the meeting room and raised his eyebrows: “Yes. It’s me. Why, you want to fight for him?”

Noila Mo became a little incoherent: “You really make me sick! In addition to bullying others, what else do you do? But if you have a little money, can you bully people like this? What’s so great about having money? Don’t you have to rely on nepotism? Do business with a relationship, hold the thigh of the second generation official!”

Noila Mo said more and more angry: “I despise you! When I think that I still loved you, I can’t wait to strangle myself! Having been with you, this is the biggest failure of my life! The biggest stain!”

“Noila Mo! You’re looking for death!” Allen Chu forced a word from his teeth, Noila Mo cursed righteously, and was about to stab him a few more words, suddenly there was a loud noise in his ears.

Immediately, the phone fell silent.

Deserve it! You must be so angry that you dropped your phone! Noila Mo thought about it, wishing to reward herself with a smile, but her face became so stiff that she couldn’t laugh at all.

In the meeting room, the executives of the Chu family heard the loud noise outside the door.

Everyone looked at each other. While feeling nervous, Allen Chu strode in. His face was blue, his eyes breathed fire, and his handsome face was full of evil spirits, like a messenger from hell.

Allen Chu has always been calm and restrained. Although he is strong and domineering, he still controls his emotions very well. The executives of the Chu family had never seen him like this before, and they were terrified in their hearts.

“The meeting is over!” Allen Chu issued a gloomy command, but his tall body suddenly skewed and almost fell to the ground.

“Mr. Chu, what’s the matter with you?” The executives were taken aback and rushed up to help him.

Allen Chu furrowed his thick eyebrows, his face was gray, and waved his hands impatiently at the crowd: “It’s just a pain in the mouth, just sit for a while, let me go out!”

Chapter 219

After waiting for a week, Noila Mo finally received the HSK interview notice. After a day of careful preparation, Noila Mo embarked on the journey to HSK with full confidence.

According to international practice, first fill out the visitor form at the front desk, and Noila Mo put the resume in his hand on the table and began to fill it out seriously.

Just filled in a few lines, suddenly someone patted her on the shoulder.

Noila Mo looked back and saw that she was a plump young woman with curling hair.

“Are you Noila Mo?” The woman’s tone was aggressive, very rude.

Noila Mo resisted the displeasure in her heart and nodded: “Hello. I am. May I ask who you are?”

The young woman took out a bottle from her bag, unscrewed the cap, and splashed it on Noila Mo’s head and face! Noila Mo didn’t react to a dark mass of things, exuding a stench, she was thrown all over by her!

“Ah! What are you doing!” Noila Mo covered her face with her bag and touched her face with her hand. Fortunately, it was just ink.

If it was sulfuric acid, she would be disfigured!

“You b*tch, tell you to seduce my husband! Tell you to make a molestation!” The young woman didn’t stop after splashing the ink, and rushed to Noila Mo to fight and fight.

“Are you sick? Who is your husband! I don’t even know!” Noila Mo’s defense was completely covered by the young woman’s roar. In the quiet hall, everyone looked over here.

The young woman didn’t stop, she took Noila Mo’s arm and cursed at the onlookers: “Look at it, everyone. This is the shameless fox who seduce my husband shamelessly. My son is five years old, and she keeps posting up. !”

Noila Mo was splashed with ink all over his face. He had been wiping his eyes just now, and had no time to fight back against the shrew. Now the ink on his eyes has been wiped clean, and his sight is clear. Hearing that the shrew was still spraying dung, he was immediately angry. Then, a high kick was fiercely, and it hit the woman’s waist violently, making her kick back several steps.

The young woman didn’t expect that Noila Mo, who looks thin and small, could actually do some punches and kicks. After two seconds of froze, she scolded even more dirty: “Look, everyone, Xiaobian B grabbed my husband and beat people!”

On the side of the hall, the golden elevator dinged sharply, and Allen Chu and a few men in suits and shoes walked out.

The tall figure was tall and arrogant, and frowned when he saw the chaos in the hall: “Mr. Li, your company’s public order needs to be strengthened?”

The man known as President Li also saw the scene of fighting in the hall, and shouted angrily to the security guard, and found that the security guard stretched his neck and looked vigorously, and his face suddenly turned pale.

What a price drop! It was easy to get on the line with the Chu family, but the contract had not been negotiated yet, and a fire broke out in the backyard!

In the middle of the crowd, a young woman with a full face and a long-haired woman with a face full of ink, words like “robbing my husband, shameful fox” floated in their ears, and Allen Chu frowned in disgust, and strode out of the building. go with.

His icy aura had its own aura, and the crowd of onlookers was also distracted, and spontaneously stepped aside.

Noila Mo and the young woman were in a stalemate, and they didn't even see Allen Chu.

When Allen Chu hurried to the door, he suddenly heard a young woman with a face full of flesh yelling: “This cheap fox is called Noila Mo! Today is here for an HSK interview! You must see clearly! Don't let this b*tch get into your company Up!”

Allen Chu's footsteps paused. Turned his head and looked in the middle of the crowd.

The woman who was scolded as a mean fox had her hair drenched in ink and tangled into a mess, her little white suit was already dirty and her face was messy, but her big, clear eyes were so familiar.

Who is it if it's not Noila Mo?

Like a telepathy, Noila Mo also recognized Allen Chu. After staying for two seconds, she turned around instinctively, not wanting him to see it.

Allen Chu saw such a shameful moment! She was so embarrassed and embarrassed that her tears almost fell.

Mr. Li woke up the security guard who watched the lively scene and was about to pull the two women together. Allen Chu suddenly strode over and pushed the fat woman away, dragging it past Noila Mo's wrist. Go out!

President Li stared at Allen Chu dumbfounded, unable to fully understand what the scene was.

Allen Chu took Noila Mo's wrist and dragged her out.

His hands were as hard as steel, and his strength was terrible. Noila Mo called out in pain, "Allen Chu! Let go! It hurts!"

Allen Chu's face was stern, and he glared at her, without saying anything, dragging her all the way through the crowd to the underground garage, and forced her into the car.

Noila Mo bit her lip in embarrassment, trying in vain to wipe the ink on her face and hair.

"What's the matter? Did you seduce that woman's husband? Who is her husband? Noila Mo, I can't tell, you still have this hobby! Robbing a husband! You are a good man! Shame on grandma's house, if I were You, I will kill you!" Allen Chu's words were as sharp as a knife, and his face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Noila Mo was embarrassed and embarrassed, but when he yelled at him so badly, the embarrassment in his heart faded, and his anger rose: "Which one of your eyes

saw me stealing my husband? What about my embarrassment? With you Does it matter? Who are you? Why do you care about me?"

Chapter 220

Allen Chu twisted her chin, a pair of sharp eyes kept seeing the depths of her eyes, his tone was cold: "You are embarrassed, it really has nothing to do with me!"

With that said, she slammed Noila Mo away, and stepped on the brake: "Get off! Go and find your benefactor!"

Benefactor? Isn't this a term used by prostitutes? Allen Chu actually insulted her like this! Noila Mo trembled with anger, pulled off the seat belt and got out of the car, slammed on the door, making a loud bang.

Allen Chu stared at her far away back, the small one, dirty coat, so humble and pitiful in the sun.

The anger in Allen Chu's eyes faded, and a corner of his heart hurt. Without thinking about it, he picked up his mobile phone and dialed a number: "Help me check, what is the origin of the young woman making trouble in the lobby on the first floor of the HSK today, the sooner the better."

Noila Mo returned home and found that the door had also been splashed with ink. The door was painted with blood-red fonts, "Snatch a husband, a b*tch!"

Noila Mo was really angry with liver, she didn't even know that fat woman! Who knows who her husband is! It's really bloody mold!

Originally, this job at HSK was still very promising, but as a result of such a mix, everything was over!

Noila Mo was in a terrible mood, and he was not in the mood to toss about work anymore, so two days passed in a muddle-headed manner.

At noon on the third day, a strange phone came in suddenly.

“Hello? Hello!” Noila Mo answered the phone listlessly.

There was silence on the other side for a while before a female voice said with difficulty: “Noila Mo, I was too impulsive to do something, so you stop, can we stop fighting?”

The voice seemed familiar, but Noila Mo didn’t understand what she was saying: “You...who are you?”

“I am Liang Nuanxin.”

Liang Nuanxin? Noila Mo is even more inexplicable, she and Liang Nuanxin have not had much intersection recently, right?

“Oh, hello. I didn’t understand what you said just now.” Noila Mo said, but there was something vaguely caught in his mind.

Liang Nuanxin seemed to be crying: “Noila Mo, you must think it is vicious for me to find someone to splash your ink and disturb your work? But you think about me from my perspective. Salmon took it five years. He was willing to marry me in. After only three months of marriage, he was revealed to be having a tryst with you in City C! I know he never forgot about you in his heart! But our son is already five years old! What is it for you to stab him like this? Why do women embarrass women?”

Ah... It turns out that Liang Nuanxin found the fat woman that day! Noila Mo really admired the fierceness of this woman. She was in City A, but she was able to investigate her upright!

Noila Mo took a breath: “You misunderstood. Senior Shen and I just met by chance. It’s nothing more than a tea to recount the past. I don’t know which newspaper reporter is so dirty that he used that kind of headline to spread rumors.”

As the victim, Noila Mo asked herself to have a gentle tone, but Liang Nuanxin felt like a blow: “Senior Shen! Noila Mo! Can you stop calling my husband like that! You are a 27-year-old leftover girl, Pretending to be innocent, pretending to be pure!”

The hysterical voice was full of despair and pain.

Noila Mo suddenly felt sorry for her. A word of love, let Liang Nuanxin be so gentle, without dignity!

She suppressed the depression in her heart and tried her best to speak well: “I’m just used to calling it like this. If it makes you uncomfortable, I will call him Salmon Shen in the future.”

Liang Nuanxin’s hostility has not yet been eliminated: “Noila Mo, I know, you are backed by Allen Chu, the gold master, and you have been in the C City! What shameless means did you use to make Two men are so devoted to you? Allen Chu sent someone to smash my office building, and threatened to pour sulfuric acid on my face if I didn’t apologize to you! How long did you sell your body to make it ruthless President Chu is so caring?”

In the end, she was already a little crazy, laughing and crying: “Noila Mo, you are cruel! Our family is in the political world, but you can’t play wild ways! I will accompany you today! Your elders are large, please help me beg for Allen Chu, let him let me go!”

Noila Mo’s hand holding the phone trembled slightly. Allen Chu, Allen Chu forced Liang Nuanxin to apologize...

That day, he insulted her like that in the car, turned around, and then stood up for her. How many hearts does he have? Which heart is true?

Seeing Noila Mo not speaking, Liang Nuan eagerly wanted to hang up the phone: “Noila Mo, if you don’t speak, you agree. From today on, our well will not be offended by the river. Don’t seduce my family Salmon, nor will I Move you again!”

After speaking, he hung up the phone.