#### The Contract Lover

# Chapter 171

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Noila Mo nodded without hesitation: "Yes."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There is a toilet over there.

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

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

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

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

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

Allen Chu was stunned: "Are you serious?"

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

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

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

"As long as you don't pester me, of course I can!" Noila Mo couldn't tell what it was like in her heart. Just now, she said that Allen Chu and Xiang Hanwei would break up and marry herself. If he agreed without hesitation, maybe she would really consider dating him.

But the fact slapped her severely.

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

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

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

This is the truth!

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

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

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

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

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

Noila Mo shook his head: "No."

"Then... half a year! Give me half a year!"

"No!"

Allen Chu remained silent for a while, and finally made up his mind: "Then...three months! I promise you. After three months, I will be single again, and I will marry you in!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Allen Chu smiled slightly: "Just a moment, I won't move you again in the future."

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

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

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

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

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

After all, she is still at fault...

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

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

Noila Mo talked about the matter once, and Gu Jinxin burst out as soon as he heard it: "Allen Chu's family is abnormal! Allen Chu is an arrogant man, and Chu Tianxi is a shrew at all! A wealthy family, it's a crazy concentration camp! "

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He should also like a fuller feel.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Ah, sorry, I'm late." Noila Mo quickly smiled and walked over.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hesitant to speak, sweet complaints.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Chapter 174

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The world is finally quiet.

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

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

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

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

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

The female clerk couldn't help but interject: "Miss Xiang, you are really blessed, President Chu is the dream lover of many girls in C city, the standard tall, rich and handsome! Last time he sent you over for the SPA, I took a long

look. He is terribly handsome! Looking at him and looking back at my boyfriend, I can't even see him!"

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

So considerate.

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

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

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

When Noila Mo came back from the shower, Gu Jinxin was getting dressed. Seeing Noila Mo came back, she said apologetically: "Noila, I'm leaving now. Mom Pei Jun made chicken soup and asked his sister to take it to my house. I went, but I wasn't there, so I had to go back and pick up Lafayette's chicken soup."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Noila Mo! Why don't you answer my call!"

"Noila Mo, where are you? Why don't you answer the phone?"

"Woman, how dare you turn it off!"

"You broke my promise first, don't blame me for not keeping my promise!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xiang Hanwei bit her lip until the bite bleeds.

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

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

"Okay. Do you need to bring a guy?"

"Being not."

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

## Chapter 175

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

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

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

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

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

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

The two chatted while changing clothes.

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

"It's not far, it's just over Jin'an Road." Noila Mo replied with a smile.

"Over there Jin'an Road? Is that Cuiweiju Community?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Maybe you did it for the first time, so it hasn't worked. You will feel it after doing it a few more times. This feeling of thermal expansion is that your cup is growing." Xiang Hanwei said, mysteriously Noila Mo's ears fell in front of Noila Mo: "I've done it here a few times, and it's obviously enlarged. Allen likes something..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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