

## The Contract Lover Chapter

### Chapter 36

Noila Mo was washing very slowly in the 80-bath bathroom, trying to delay the time. Looking at the black underwear on the bath stool with only a few ropes, Noila Mo twisted her heart.

Allen Chu, you big pervert, breeding pig! Noila Mo cursed secretly in her heart.

The bathroom has a large window, and outside the window is a carefully manicured lawn. If she turns the window and escapes, she will no longer have to endure Allen Chu!

Turning the window to escape, this thought lingered in Noila Mo's mind. But can she?

According to the doctor, the comprehensive physical examination has been completed. If the operation is successful, my father's body will recover well in the later stage, and he can completely recover. How could she give up the chance to cure her father?

Isn't it the mistress? Isn't it a three-year contract? She can bear it! For my dear father, she can do anything!

Forget it, since there is no choice, then face it bravely! She can endure the fatigue of working four jobs, can endure other people's reprimands and insults, just as she can endure Allen Chu!

Noila, come on!

Noila Mo turned off the shower decisively. Use a soft bath towel to dry the water droplets on your body. When I walked to the bath stool, I stretched my green fingers towards the black transparent nightdress...

"Knock..." The bathroom door was knocked. Allen Chu's low voice came from outside the door: "Noila Mo, does it take you an hour to take a bath? Come out!"

Can't drag it anymore! Noila Mo stood up and tried to pull the clothes down, hoping to cover more.

"What the hell are you doing! Come out!" Allen Chu's voice was already filled with anger.

Taking a deep breath, Noila Mo stood up and walked to the door.

The long fingers stretched out trembling to the door lock...

The door opened. The moment he saw Noila Mo, Allen Chu's eyes were burning with a raging flame. He walked into Noila Mo, his index finger gently raised her chin: "Look at me."

Noila Mo was too embarrassed to open his eyes. The long eyelashes quivered, casting a fan-shaped shadow on his face.

Can't stand it anymore. Allen Chu leaned forward, his hot lips biting on Noila Mo's lips with the temperature of fire.

Between Noila Mo's lips and teeth, there is the scent of May rose, so sweet, soft lips, warm little tongue so shy and so cute, let him *kiss and kiss* again, can't bear to let go!

Allen Chu took a deep breath. day! He really likes this feeling!

## Chapter 37

The gentle morning light spilled in through the window, leaving the room with the lingering breath of yesterday.

On the soft big bed, the thin little person lay quietly. The long eyelashes cast a beautiful shadow on her delicate face.

Noila Mo Youyou woke up, the aches all over her body reminded her of everything last night. Her small face turned red instantly, covering her hot face with her hands, Noila Mo glanced to her side. Allen Chu was sleeping Zhengxiang, in the morning light, he looked very handsome. Sleeping peacefully like a child, there seemed to be a smile on his mouth.

This man is not so annoying when he is not angry... Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu's sleeping face a little intently.

"How is it? Am I very handsome?" Allen Chu, who was sleeping with his eyes closed, said suddenly, and Noila Mo suddenly jumped to the other end of the bed.

"You... uh..." Noila Mo regretted the death of her nympho.

"Woman, are you tempting me?" Allen Chu opened his eyes and looked at Noila Mo narrowly.

Noila Mo lowered her head and realized that she was naked!

It's too late to panic trying to pull over the sheets to cover the leaked spring light! Allen Chu has already jumped over!

Indoors, a beautiful...

## Chapter 38

"Sometimes, when you....." Noila Mo's cell phone rang. He stretched out his hand in a daze, just about to pick it up, but Allen Chu threw the phone into the distance.

"What are you doing!" Noila Mo immediately woke up! God, it's noon outside, she still has class today! Noila Mo grabbed the sheet and covered herself, preparing to get out of bed to pick up the phone.

The slender ankle was held tightly by a large palm. "Don't move, lie down!" Allen Chu lay down without opening his eyes. Give orders to Noila Mo.

"Are you nervous! I still have class today!" Noila Mo looked at the phone in the corner distressedly. That's the only thing she's worth.

"No class, you accompany me one day today." Allen Chu was overbearing and unreasonable. The big palm that held Noila Mo was so strong that Noila Mo couldn't escape his control.

Noila Mo sighed and discussed with him in a good temper: "You let go, I will pick up the phone."

Allen Chu lazily raised his eyelids: "Your broken phone should have been eliminated long ago! Throw it away! I will take you to buy a new one in a while!" His arrogant tone was full of superior superiority.

Noila Mo was annoyed and smiled coldly: "Yes, in the eyes of President Chu, all of my things should be eliminated! I am shabby and lowly, not comparable to your noble background!"

With the sting, Chu Tian's thick eyebrows frowned dangerously.

"Noila Mo, are you challenging my temper?" The tone was light, but the threat contained therein was obvious.

"How dare I challenge you! You call the wind and call the rain, your power is overwhelming, I am just a mistress who betrayed my body. How dare I go against you!" Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu with stubborn and cold eyes.

Allen Chu fixedly looked at Noila Mo, his gloomy eyes slowly dyed with bloodthirsty light.

"Noila Mo, you hate me so much?"

Noila Mo glared at Allen Chu, her eyes full of anger.

"Yes." A simple word, she said so hard.

Allen Chu sneered. The whole body exudes a terrifying coldness.

"Okay, then I will make you hate it completely." Before he could say anything, he suddenly turned over and pressed her under him severely. Backhand tied her arms with a tie!

"Let go! Allen Chu, you bastard!" Noila Mo roared, struggling desperately, but Allen Chu was like a crazy lion, trying to tear her to pieces.

No k\*ss, no petting, no foreplay, that bloodthirsty sword, a sudden attack, before she had any preparations, cut her soul...

The blood shed slowly. Noila Mo controlled herself with the remaining reason, not to shed tears due to humiliation and pain, and reserved the last bit of self-esteem for herself.

I don't know when Allen Chu left.

When Noila Mo woke up, it was already dark.

Lie motionless for a while, Noila Mo dragged her broken body to the bathroom. She felt that she was completely dirty! Bruise bruises all over his body. This man is crueler than the cruelest demon!

His face was swollen, his lips were torn, and his eyes were hollow like a dead man.

If Allen Chu continues like this, I will definitely be ruined by him. Noila Mo stretched out her hand and stroked her face in the mirror.

escape! This thought stroked her brain like a meteor. But then she denied it.

Noila Mo, you have to be strong. Dad is still in the hospital bed waiting for surgery. You can't just give in!

Since Allen Chu is his own golden master, then, play a good mistress!

Allen Chu doesn't like women's stubbornness, so you should be good.

Allen Chu doesn't like women being independent, so you'll be docile.

Isn't it just acting? Who can't.

From now on, you have to play a gentle and obedient lover. No matter what happens, no matter what Allen Chu treats you, you must keep smiling.

You cannot control your body, but your heart cannot be defeated by anyone!

Noila Mo, come on!

## Chapter 39

There was a gurgling sound in my stomach, so hungry. From last night until now, Noila Mo feels that her body is almost drained.

With long hair that had just been washed, Noila Mo opened the closet, and the cabinet was full of the most fashionable and beautiful clothes. "Allen Chu is very generous to women", it seems that this rumor is true. Noila Mo laughed mockingly.

Feel free to put on a simple white gauze skirt. Noila Mo went to the restaurant downstairs, ready to find something to eat.

It is strange that there is no one in the restaurant, and Wang Ma and the others don't know where they are all gone. There was silence everywhere.

Noila Mo shook her head indifferently. Open the refrigerator, the ingredients are very complete. Everything.

Then, cook some noodles and eat it. This is the fastest. She was almost hungry.

Take out a few prawns, remove the shells, and pick out the shrimp threads. Wash the fresh shiitake mushrooms, put them in boiling water and cook them together with the shrimp. Make a scrambled egg with tomatoes and cook the noodles in another pot. After the tomato scrambled eggs are scrambled, heat the boiled eggs in the refrigerator, bring the shrimps and mushrooms out of the pot, then blanch a few slices of lettuce in the boiling water, and then directly adjust the flavor in the noodle soup.

Then put the ingredients in a beautiful crystal bowl, put them in a beautiful shape with chopsticks, and finally sprinkle with coriander.

The final product is colorful and looks as bright and attractive as an instant noodle advertisement.

Wipe your hands clean. Noila Mo couldn't wait to sit at the dining table, looked at the face in front of him contentedly, and took the noodles to his mouth.

When Allen Chu walked in, he saw this picture:

The gentle evening breeze in the summer night blew the snow-white curtains, and at the exquisite dining table, the beautiful girl was sitting with her long black hair glowing brightly under the light. The soft light lining her small white face as fine as fat, holding a spoon, it seemed to spray a bowl of hot, seemingly delicious noodle soup into her mouth with satisfaction.

He deliberately stepped up. Sure enough, Noila Mo turned his head, and when he saw him, opened his mouth in surprise. After a moment of silence, he reacted and immediately jumped up, probably pulling a certain part, and bending down with a pale face. The eyes were suddenly filled with water vapor, and the whole person shrank at the table, looking shocked and frightened, quite different from the calm contentment just now.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, what's the cause?

Noila Mo opened her mouth first, tears teetering in her big beautiful eyes. There was a weak and soft voice in his voice: "President Chu, you...you are back..."

A trace of doubt slipped through Allen Chu's heart, walked over, and snorted coldly, "What the hell are you doing?"

How did the little hedgehog with sharp nails become a little white rabbit?

Noila Mo lowered his head, covered the expression in his eyes, and directly admitted his mistake: "I...I'm sorry..." The voice was timid.

Allen Chu frowned. Little Chili suddenly became so supple that he was a little uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry? Where are you sorry for me?" Allen Chu stretched out his hand, raised Noila Mo's pointed small chin, and suddenly clenched it firmly!

Noila Mo breathed in pain. He scolded Allen Chu hundreds of times in his heart. metamorphosis! Neurosis! Violent!

But pitifully begging for mercy: "I was wrong, I was wrong, please let go...it hurts!"

The doubt in Allen Chu's eyes deepened. What the hell was Noila Mo doing, why didn't he admit defeat, where did the little pepper who never bowed his head went? Now Noila Mo is really soft and well-behaved like a white rabbit.

## Chapter 40

The sharp black eyes stared straight at Noila Mo, and the big palm pressed Noila Mo's chin, forcing her to look at him: "You are wrong? Okay, tell me what you did wrong?"

Noila Mo covered all the sharpness in his eyes, his eyes full of fear and weakness. With tears, he said to Allen Chu, "It's my fault, I'm not good enough, that's why you hate me, President Chu. You don't like me, it must be because I'm not good enough."

Allen Chu sneered and approached her: "Is this your truth? Why do I listen so hypocritically?"

Noila Mo was shocked. But the eyes are even more innocent: "It's the truth. I remember you said, girl, it's better to be nice."

Allen Chu's eyes seemed to be smiling but not smiling: "Why, you just want to please me like this?"

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that the strategy of pretending to be a white rabbit was indeed effective.

"President Chu, you are willing to spend so much money to treat my father. I, I am too grateful..." Noila Mo tried to make her voice appear sincere.

"If I refuse to spend money to treat your father, I will still be a bastard, a villain, and a pervert in your heart, right?" Allen Chu violently withdrew from his hands, and Noila Mo, who had lost his support, stood unsteadily. Stumbled and almost fell.

Allen Chu's eyes were so cold that there was no warmth, and his handsome face even became more gloomy.

Noila Mo bit her lower lip and tried to hold back the words that he blurted out: Are you treating my father for good intentions? Didn't you want to occupy me as your mistress! Satisfy your animal desires!

endure! Noila Mo, you have to learn to endure! Cheer up for yourself in your heart. Noila Mo quietly retreated to an inconspicuous corner.

Allen Chu walked to the table and sat down. Stretched out his right hand: "Bring it!"

"Gah?" Noila Mo was inexplicable.

"Get me a pair of chopsticks!" Allen Chu looked at the noodles in the crystal wrist on the table, and suddenly felt very hungry. The noodles looked delicious. Unexpectedly, Noila Mo was quite happy!

Noila Mo, who was starving with dazzling eyes, watched Allen Chu eat his noodles with a big mouthful of sweetness. In the end, he even drank the soup cleanly, without leaving her a bite!

Allen Chu leaned back on the sofa contentedly after eating the noodles. Black velvet shirt, lazily unbuttoning the top two buttons, his face is still handsome with a smile but a smile, only the coldness of the eyes is deeper than the deepest night!

Looking at Noila Mo, she said coldly, "From now on, you don't have to go to school. From now on, your duty is to be my personal maid."

Noila Mo was shocked, no, she couldn't give up her studies. If she gave up the opportunity to go to university, she would only be subject to Allen Chu for a lifetime. She still has so many dreams to complete! She can't really give up on herself, willing to be a canary in a cage!

"Please, let me finish college!" Noila Mo's eyes were genuine pleading. Allen Chu has hands and eyes open to the sky, and he does what he says. If he is really determined not to let her study, she can do nothing.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows domineeringly: "Your cooking skills are decent, going to school is too wasteful. Just cook for me at home!"

NND! What logic! The cooking is good, is it a waste to go to school? Noila Mo scolded the 18th generation of Allen Chu's ancestors all over. But he kept begging.

The pear girl with rain, softly begged. Hard-hearted people will also be soft-hearted.

Allen Chu's evil eyes fixed on Noila, fierce and cold. Noila Mo suddenly felt cold all over. She could see the hot light in his eyes!