

## The Contract Lover Chapter

### Chapter 46

When the ambulance drove into the Chu family mansion, Noila Mo was already in a coma. His transparent fingertips gripped his chest tightly, as if his heart was suffering from great pain. It seemed that everything was cracked, and the pain had drowned her.

In the darkness of extreme darkness, she let the Buddha see Salmon Shen's face, young, handsome, and smiling softly at her, as if she was the most cherished baby in his palm.

"Senior..." Noila Mo whispered lowly. It hurts, senior, Senior Shen, where are you?

Allen Chu, who was carrying her to the ambulance, gave a violent footstep. She was calling senior, Noila Mo, the person who called in the coma was not him!

Allen Chu's heart seemed to be firmly grasped by a giant beast, and his breathing was a little difficult.

Eyes black as a deep pool, anger, disappointment and sadness intertwined, staring closely at Noila Mo's face.

Make an exception for the first time shopping with a woman.

It was the first time to take a woman back to the Chu family mansion.

For the first time, don't mind that a woman is not a virgin.

For the first time, the board meeting was rejected to accompany a woman to dinner.

For the first time, I want to make rules to trap a woman.

But, so much, only in exchange for her disgust and hatred. With so many, they can't compare to the senior who makes her remember...

Is this woman's heart made of iron and stone? How can you be stubborn to this point?

Outside the VIP ward of the hospital, a young doctor in a white coat is walking over with a medical record.

"Doctor, how is she?" Allen Chu greeted him, trying his best to suppress his worry and nervousness.

"I almost had a miscarriage. But fortunately, the fetus was saved. Are you her husband?" The doctor looked at Allen Chu a little blame, "You are too careless about the care of the pregnant woman. If it is delivered later, the baby will not be saved. Up."

Miscarriage...fetus... Allen Chu's always calm and wise mind suddenly became a little confused. Noila Mo is pregnant? A burst of joy rose from the deepest part of my heart.

Allen Chu has many lovers, but they never allow them to leave his seeds. Every time the love is over, the other party will drink the contraceptive syrup. Noila Mo is too difficult to tame. Every time she makes love, it is like a fight, but it makes him forget about contraception. Unexpectedly, there is!

Flowers suddenly bloomed in Allen Chu's cold and arrogant eyes. Maybe, he can forgive Noila for her obsession with senior... He can try to make her accept herself slowly.

"She's just been pregnant for two months. It's the most dangerous period, so we must take good care of her." The doctor couldn't help but exhorted after seeing the overjoyed father-to-be.

"Two months?" Allen Chu's eyes tightened for a while. The voice became cold.

"Yes, 8 weeks of pregnancy, exactly two months." The doctor was a little baffled. The father-to-be has a lot of emotional changes.

Two months.

It has only been 42 days since Allen Chu first met Noila Mo.

And she was two months pregnant.

Noila Mo was still asleep, her long eyelashes casting fan-shaped shadows under her eyes. The white face was quiet and beautiful.

Allen Chu's deep black eyes stared at her face tightly, his face pale and scary, but his eyes were scarlet, like a hell Rakshasa. The big hand raised with thunderous fury. After hesitating for a while, he clenched his fist and slammed it against the wall. There was a muffled sound of dislocation of the joints. A fist mark was left on the white wall. Blood dripped down the fist. Down...

I don't know how to get to the hospital parking lot. Allen Chu got into the car, slammed on the accelerator, turned the steering wheel frantically, and drove towards the city. The car wiped a long scratch on the guard rail, like his wounded heart...

## Chapter 47

The sharp clear sound echoed in the quiet street, the crazy luxury car was like a runaway wild horse, rampaging on the brightly lit street, pedestrians and vehicles evaded, screaming, slamming brakes, and churning in the street. ...

The crazy car crashed in front of the "Night" bar, and the tires rubbed against the ground making a harsh sound. The men and women around were all in fright.

A woman wearing a black tight skirt, and her boyfriend just came out of the bar and was almost hit by a luxury car. She screamed in fright and hid in her boyfriend's arms. While comforting his frightened girlfriend, the man yelled, "TMD, are you looking for death? Be careful that I will destroy you!" The man wore a floral shirt, and the thick gold necklace dangling around his neck, using his fingers with huge gold rings. To Allen Chu.

Allen Chu pushed the door of the car, his tall and straight figure with the air of a king, and even a smile on his stern face, but it can make people feel a strong pressure, as if the air around him is stronger than A few degrees lower elsewhere...

Step by step, slowly walked towards the man in the flower shirt. The voice was not loud, but it had sufficient deterrence: "What did you just say? I didn't hear clearly, so I'll say it again." The man in the floral shirt was shocked by Allen Chu's momentum. But because his girlfriend is by his side, face is still to be maintained, so he has to continue to pretend to be tough: "I ask you if TM is looking for death!"

As soon as the voice fell, a heavy punch had already hit his right cheek! The nosebleed suddenly came out. Screams, alarms...the scene suddenly became chaotic.

Allen Chu stood with his hands coldly, his long legs arrogantly spread apart, and stood steadily, watching the noise with cold eyes.

The shoulder was lightly patted: "Allen, it turned out to be you. I said who would dare to hit the ground on my site!" A man with handsome facial features and a little enchanting smile to Allen Chu, very familiar.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows: "Pei Jun, the customers of your bar are getting lower and lower."

Pei Jun smiled disapprovingly: "Go, go in for a drink. It's been a long time since I got together. Liu Zichen and the others are there."

When Allen Chu came in, the stars with heavy makeup in the VIP box immediately became excited! This is Allen Chu. If you can climb this gold master, in the next life, no, you won't have to worry about it in the next life!

One by one twisted their waists and squeezed towards Allen Chu, only to sit directly on his lap. Allen Chu took off his jacket, threw it on the sofa casually, and loosed his tie, and ordered the waiter to open a bottle of the most expensive foreign wine.

Pei Jun lay in the pile of women with gentle nephrite jade, and suddenly frowned: "Allen, what's wrong with your hands?"

"Oh, it broke by accident." Allen Chu said lightly. But the pain in his eyes still didn't hide from Pei Jun's eyes.

It seems that he broke it by himself, but what else in the world can make President Chu, who is as arrogant as an emperor, self-harm? Pei Jun felt very confused.

"Zi Chen, don't you go to accompany President Chu?" Pei Jun winked at Liu Zichen. Liu Zichen's film has just won an international award, and it is now the most sought-after time.

The night bar is so awesome. The hottest stars and the most beautiful young models can be found in the VIP boxes here. The Pei family has almost monopolized the domestic entertainment industry.

## Chapter 48

When Noila Mo woke up, it was already the next morning.

When she opened her eyes, the only nurse beside her was changing the fluid. "Miss nurse, where am I?" Noila Mo asked politely.

"Oh, don't you know? This is St. Ann's Hospital."

Saint Ann's Hospital? The top private hospital in City C. Noila Mo's eyes sparkled suddenly. Great! Dad lives in this hospital, waiting for surgery!

He has been entangled to death by Allen Chu, and hasn't come to see him for several days. Just to visit today. I really miss my dad. This is her only relative.

After the nurse left, Noila Mo secretly pulled out the pillow from her hand and walked towards the intensive care unit.

"Noila...you are here...what...patient gown?" Mo Baishi, lying on the bed, was very happy to see his daughter. He can now speak short sentences. Noila Mo was happy for a while. The pain in the lower abdomen does not seem to be obvious anymore.

"Dad, I'm fine. I just got a cold and came to the hospital for an infusion." Noila Mo said relaxedly.

"Noila...Dad, get well and pay back the money. You...study hard..." Mo Baishi looked at his daughter with relief, naively thinking that his daughter really borrowed her medical expenses.

"Okay. Dad, stop talking and take a good rest." Noila Mo reached out and held his father's hand and asked the nurse next to him: "When will my father's surgery be performed?"

The nurse shook his head: "It's hard to say, you have to have a matching kidney. And your father is too weak to withstand such a big operation. You have to raise your body."

Noila Mo sighed in her heart. She owed Allen Chu more and more. So much that she began to wonder if she could afford it...

Mo Baishi was too weak, and fell asleep after chatting with Noila Mo for a few daily routines.

"Miss nurse, what should I do with the discharge procedure?" Noila Mo went to the medical guide in the lobby on the first floor to inquire. There are still important lessons today, and I want to leave the hospital and go to school as soon as possible.

"Why did you come here? I'm looking for you everywhere!" The nurse in Noila Mo's ward finally found her and looked at her angrily, "You have a threatened abortion. Take care of it!"

"Miscarriage? Miscarriage?" Noila Mo was stunned! She can't be pregnant! Every time she finished with Allen Chu, she would secretly drink the contraceptive pill! How is it possible to win the bid?

Suddenly, her face turned pale, her teeth biting her lips tightly. Could it be that night? That horrible night, she didn't even see the man's face! She was pregnant with his baby!

She is only 18 years old, her life has just begun, she is not ready to be a mother! Noila Mo bit her lips tightly, her face turned pale.

How to do? Does Allen Chu know? What will he do? If he suspends the contract, what will happen to father's operation? Noila Mo was in a mess.

"Miss, you need to pay the fees before you are discharged from the hospital." The nurse looked at Noila Mo, who was trembling all over.

Seeing the bill passed by the nurse, Noila Mo was dizzy, the long string of "0"s, even if she sold her, she couldn't afford it! But it's first aid, how could it cost so much money?

Noila Mo muttered, took out his wallet, counted out five hundred yuan bills, and discussed with the nurse: "Can I pay part of it first?"

"No! All must be settled!" The nurse ignored her at all.

## Chapter 49

The trembling hand picked up the phone, dialed a series of numbers, and the call was connected, but Noila Mo could not speak. "..."

Allen Chu on the other end of the phone was also silent. The atmosphere was depressing. After a while, Noila Mo was about to hang up, but she heard a woman's voice on the other end: "Allen, come on! People can't wait!"

"Pop!" Allen Chu hung up the phone.

Noila Mo bit her lip, a tingling pain somewhere in her heart.

"It's funny, who do you think you are? You should call the police if you have difficulties, rather than the first thought to find Allen Chu! Noila Mo, why are you so naive?" Noila Mo shook her head mockingly.

The night wind was very cold, Noila Mo didn't know where to go, nowhere was her home...

Holding her shoulders, she slowly sat down against the corner of the wall, her tired and pale face covered by her long hair. So tired...I really want to fall asleep like this and never wake up...

"Miss Mo, I'm looking for you everywhere! You can leave the hospital." The nurse's voice awakened Noila Mo, who had been curled asleep in the corner.

"Huh?" Noila Mo suspected that she had heard it wrong.

"Miss Mo, the president sent me to take you home." said the man behind the nurse.

It's Yu Feng.

Noila Mo stood up silently. She can't refuse, can she? She could not escape from Allen Chu's side, unless he got tired of playing with her and took the initiative to abandon her.

The Mercedes drove smoothly. "Didi..." Noila Mo's cell phone rang suddenly. A move in my heart, is it Allen Chu's text message? Open the screen and see the weather forecast. Noila Mo didn't know why, but was a little disappointed.

As the car was running on a quiet road, Noila Mo looked at the scenery outside the window, frowning a little puzzled: "Brother Yu, are you going wrong?" Yu Feng turned his head and said affirmatively: "Yes, the president asked me to send it. You go to his apartment in Mid-Levels."

Seeing how Noila Mo was still unclear, Yu Feng had to explain: "Miss Mo, you have made the president very angry this time. I am afraid the president will never let you step into the Chu family again!"

"Don't let me step into the Chu family for half a step?" Noila Mo lowered his head and smiled to herself, yeah, this is what Allen Chu punished her slave girl!

In the low-key but luxurious living room of the apartment, Allen Chu's slender legs rested on the crystal low table in front of the sofa, and his dark eyes squinted slightly, shining dangerously. Liu Zichen stuck to him, softly speaking.

Hearing Noila Mo's gentle footsteps, Allen Chu's muscles suddenly tightened.

Liu Zichen turned around, glanced at Noila Mo, and said to Allen Chu disappointingly: "Allen, who is she? Didn't it mean that there are only two of us tonight?"

Allen Chu didn't even look at Noila Mo, and said coldly, "She? She's just a maid! Come and serve us. Don't think too much."

Noila Mo bit her lips tightly, her eyes drooping, her thick eyelashes covering all expressions in her eyes.

"Oh, it turned out to be a maid! I knew your vision wouldn't be that bad!" Liu Zichen suddenly felt relieved.

## Chapter 50

Allen Chu squeezed Liu Zichen's face frivolously, and put a deep k\*ss on her delicate red lips. Liu Zichen struggled slightly: "Allen, no! There is someone nearby!"

After listening to Liu Zichen's words, not only did Allen Chu's movements fail to converge, but he became more wild. Liu Zichen whispered in pain.

Can't stand it anymore, Noila Mo only felt a sore heart, "President, if you have no other instructions, I will go down first." She spoke coldly, with a little stubbornness and contempt.

Allen Chu raised his head from between Liu Zichen's neck, his sharp eyes swept over Noila Mo's face, and his voice was even colder than Noila Mo's: "Clean the living room."

"Pervert! Great pervert!" Noila Mo cursed secretly in her heart. She didn't know what kind of nerve Allen Chu was making, and she insisted on forcing her to watch the live erotic palace.

The living room of the apartment is very clean, and Noila Mo has nothing to clean. Allen Chu asked her to clean in the living room, it was just an excuse to torture her.

Holding the rags one after another, wiping the non-existent dust on the furniture, every movement will involve a pain in the abdomen.

The child, her child, is slowly growing up in her belly. Noila Mo slowly touched her lower abdomen with one hand, feeling complicated and unspeakable.

The strange man who hadn't seen it clearly planted a small seed in her stomach in the dark night. She should hate this child, right? After all, it is a product of rape.

However, I don't know why, but Noila Mo couldn't have the slightest hatred for this small embryo in his stomach. This is her child, her child alone. She is a mother, she will protect her and let her come to this world smoothly.

Noila Mo firmly believes that this is a little girl, a pink and tender little girl who is as cute as a little angel. A smile appeared on Noila Mo's face. She was immersed in the fantasy of her future daughter, and she had no time to care about the men and women entangled like snakes in the living room.

Allen Chu pressed Liu Zichen under him, but his eyes couldn't help but glanced at Noila Mo.

Damn it! I thought I could see expressions of jealousy and hatred on Noila Mo's face, but what Allen Chu saw was that Noila Mo gently stroked her abdomen with one hand, with a dreamlike expression on her face. Smiling, she could see that she was looking forward to something, and this longing made her feel happy and fulfilled.

Allen Chu felt like he was stabbed with a knife. The child in her womb should be the senior, right? It can be seen that Noila Mo is looking forward to the arrival of this child.

She loves that man, right?

A sourness filled Allen Chu's throat, and his deep eyes suddenly became bloodthirsty. He tore off Liu Zichen's thin skirt frantically, leaving a bruise mark on her with his big hands without mercy.

Liu Zichen's scream awakened Noila Mo who was immersed in fantasy. Turning his head in disgust, his eyes suddenly matched with Allen Chu's bloodthirsty eyes!

The look in Allen Chu's eyes made Noila Mo's back ooze cold sweat!

Allen Chu, does he know that he is pregnant? What will he do? If he suspends the contract, what will my father do with the money for the operation?

Noila Mo's heart was filled with deep worries for an instant!