

Chapter 11

A vicious light flashed in Sulia's eyes, she raised her glamorous face, and looked at Noila Mo proudly: "You are so brave, the waiter has soiled the guest's clothes, and you didn't even say an apology.?"

Noila Mo's white face flushed red, her fists clenched tightly, and she froze with Sulia.

Sulia originally wanted to suppress Noila Mo in front of Allen Chu. Who knew that this little girl would not admit defeat and stared at her, she didn't even look at her! I felt even more angry and slapped the table fiercely: "Call your lobby manager!"

Sulia's actions shocked the rest of the restaurant, and they cast curious glances here.

Allen Chu was still sitting leisurely with his arms around his chest and standing idle with his long legs, as if waiting for a good show.

He has seen Noila Mo's temper. It's just a little hedgehog. Now that it's like this, she will definitely have a big fight with Sulia, and then walk away?

The guests of the Prague restaurant are either rich or expensive, and they have very high requirements for waiters. They will be fired immediately if they complain.

Noila Mo bit her pale lips. This job is the highest paid of her three jobs. If she is fired, what will happen to her father's medical expenses? The corner of her mouth was almost bitten with blood, Noila Mo said with difficulty: "I'm sorry, I didn't serve well. Please forgive me."

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows and was a little surprised at Noila Mo's low voice.

“Excuse me? Yes! My dress is more than 40,000 yuan, you can pay me one!” Sulia glanced at Allen Chu triumphantly. This waitress is just an ugly duckling who can’t get on the table, how can she compare with her Sulia!

Pay her for a skirt of more than 40,000? Noila Mo’s clear eyes widened instantly! This woman’s heart is too dark! Just sprinkle a few drops of soda water and ask her to lose a piece of clothing? She spilled the water on purpose!

The playful light in Allen Chu’s eyes was even greater, and the play was getting better and better. He wanted to see how this little woman coped with Sulia’s difficulties.

As soon as she looked up and saw Allen Chu’s jokes, all the grievances and anger in Noila Mo’s heart turned into monstrous anger!

These rich and powerful people like to make things difficult for small people like her, right? it is good! Then don’t blame me for being rude!

Noila Mo clenched her fists, her face no longer had the humbleness and apology she had just now, her voice was clear and firm: “Miss Sulia, I can pay you for a new dress that is exactly the same!”

what? Both Allen Chu and Sulia were taken aback. Looking at the worn-out sneakers on this little girl’s feet, she knew how shabby she was. How dare she say that she has to pay for a dress of more than 40,000?

Seeing Allen Chu and Sulia’s unbearable surprise, Noila Mo’s voice rose, and a pair of black and white eyes flashed with a hint of wisdom: “Since I will pay you for a new dress, does this dirty dress go? Me?”

“Well, of course it’s yours...” Sulia can’t figure out the situation at all, what the hell this little girl is doing!

The corner of Allen Chu's mouth was raised slightly, and a clear smile appeared quietly, and his deep eyes also revealed a bit of appreciation. I can't see that this little girl, despite her stubborn temper, is a bit witty!

“Okay, then you can take this dirty skirt off and give it to me now!” Noila Mo said loudly.

“Ah? I...you...!” Only then did Sulia realize that she had fallen into Noila Mo's trap, and she pointed her finger at Noila Mo, too angry to speak!

“Allen, she bullied me!” Sulia pursed her lips with an aggrieved look, and snuggled into Allen Chu's arms, pointing at Noila Mo with one finger, and shaking Allen Chu's arm with the other hand: “Allen, you are Speak! Look, I was bullied to death by others!”

Chapter 12

Everyone in the restaurant looked over here.

“Enough!” The deep male voice sternly stopped Sulia’s chattering.

Sulia’s water eyes suddenly became desperate. This kind of thing had happened before, but Allen Chu had never stopped her. She is the most favored among Allen Chu’s many lovers, but today, for a shabby waitress, Allen actually choked at her!

“Allen, you...” Sulia still did not give up, and tightened Allen Chu’s arm.

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo with a pair of deep eyes with an unpredictable smile. Noila Mo felt all hairy, and just wanted to leave here quickly. This man is too dangerous, and the air around him is too depressed-even if he has a smile on his face, the atmosphere around him is cold.

But Allen Chu’s long legs just blocked her way.

“President Chu, please step aside, I’m going to do something.” Noila Mo said with a professional smile and politely. But there was no humility in his eyes.

Suddenly, her chin was firmly gripped by Allen Chu’s big hand! Damn, here again! The pain is so familiar, that night in the rain, he pinched her chin so mercilessly, her chin was bruised for several days!

Noila Mo took a breath of pain, with terrible anger in her heart. Should the poor be bullied? She is in front of her hostess, why should she be insulted and despised by others?

A pair of clear eyes stared coldly on Allen Chu’s deep eyes.

“Let go!” The voice was calm without emotion.

“Woman, are you ordering me?” Allen Chu’s big palm increased his strength. Looking at Noila Mo’s small face that was so painful that he was not begging for mercy, a little anger spread in his heart. This woman, never Don’t you know to admit defeat? Must be so stubborn? Women, be nice to be cute!

“I’ll say it again, let go!” Noila Mo tried hard to endure, her patience was reaching its limit.

“Really? Don’t forget, I’m your guest. You’d better be polite when you speak to me.” Allen Chu’s voice floated over her head arrogantly, and the intensity of the big palm was not weakened!

Noila Mo felt that her jaw was about to be crushed!

The last trace of patience was overwhelmed, Noila Mo raised her knees and slammed into Allen Chu’s legs with all her strength!

“Hey!” Allen Chu took a breath and looked at Noila Mo with disbelief! Someone dared to kick him Allen Chu’s lifeblood!

Noila Mo took the opportunity to break free from Allen Chu’s clutches and quickly retreated to a safe position. There was a triumphant smile on his little face: “President Chu, I forgot to tell you, I am a black belt in Taekwondo!”

Allen Chu’s handsome face was already overcast, and his dark eyes were full of anger. Noila Mo couldn’t help but shudder.

“Allen!” Sulia screamed, and rushed to grab Noila Mo’s face: “You mean woman, you used such a despicable method! I want to tell your manager and fire you!”

Noila Mo chuckled lightly, unfastened the lace apron around her waist and threw it on the table briskly. Clapped hands happily: “Whatever! I’m quit now! I resigned!”

Turning his head and throwing a provocative smile at Allen Chu, he ran away quickly while Sulia was pestering Allen Chu. If Allen Chu caught her, her jaw would definitely break!

Chapter 13

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief when she rushed out of the restaurant's door. Fortunately, I have practiced long-distance running, otherwise it would be miserable to be caught by this overbearing man! There will certainly be no good fruit to eat.

The night breeze blows coolly on the body, cool and comfortable. Noila Mo took a deep breath of cool air, and his beating heart slowly calmed down. How long have you not seen the night of this city? She can't remember.

Since her father Mo Baishi fell ill in bed, she has been exhausted. She has to go to school during the day and work three jobs at night. It is often before dawn before she can return home.

Thinking of his father, Noila Mo was full of chagrin again. Noila Mo, why are you so impulsive! Why do you want to be familiar with that kind of woman!

This job in the Prague restaurant is the most well paid. How can you easily give up just because of other people's difficulties!

What about dad's medicine expenses? Stepmother Lin Qian had already started a blind date secretly, and found her way. Although the salary of sister Lin Yuyan as a model is quite high, she spends too much money, and the money she makes is not enough for herself. All the economic pressure can only be borne by Noila Mo herself.

But now, she has lost this job!

Blame that damn Allen Chu! What big president! It's really tasteless! Find a woman so superficial! He is simply an arrogant Chauvin pig!

Noila Mo frowned bitterly, cursing Allen Chu constantly in his heart.

Alas, now she still needs to find another part-time job, otherwise she can't cope with her father's daily medical expenses. Noila Mo looked around the street, hoping to see some job advertisements on a certain building.

Suddenly, her pair of water eyes suddenly widened!

There was a black car parked on the street with the windows open. A young man was sitting in the driver's seat with a white shirt, a handsome face, and a pair of bright and deep eyes looking at the traffic lights on the road intently. Slender fingers leaned against the car window, white and clean.

Noila Mo trembled all over, tears rolled from his eye sockets uncontrollably, and covered his mouth tightly with his hands to prevent him from crying.

It's him! It's Salmon Shen, her Senior Shen! Why is he here? After her father went bankrupt, in order to escape the creditors, the family moved to City C. She lost her mobile phone again, and she disconnected from Senior Master Hao ever since. How could he appear in C city?

Noila Mo felt that his heartbeat was about to stop, and stared at the man in the car blankly. After a while, she recovered, and ran to the car frantically.

It was late, the green light was on, and the black car started off neatly and drove out like an arrow.

"Senior Shen! Wait for me! Senior Shen!" Noila Mo, ignoring the surprised glances of passers-by, desperately chased the car, waving his hands, a pale little face full of tears.

It has been three years since she moved, and she can actually see him again.

Salmon Shen, his appearance still hasn't changed much, handsome and elegant, just as it was before. He must be doing well these years, right?

He is the only child of Mayor Tangtangshen, and he is naturally better than the poor daughter of her family...

It's good, this is really good.

He had a good life...just fine.

The feasting and green lights on the street lost their color in an instant, and Noila Mo let tears run down her face, her vain footsteps were like walking on cotton, step by step, all so difficult.

Chapter 14

In the luxury car, Allen Chu coldly watched this sad scene on the street. Noila Mo chased the black car and cried, his heart-piercing expression made him very curious.

The luxury car speeded up and caught up with the black car in front of it. With a cold glance, the lights were too dim to see clearly. You could only vaguely see a man sitting in the car, white and gentle.

Oh? Noila Mo likes such a man? I don't know why, Allen Chu felt a little uncomfortable inexplicably. What is the relationship between Noila Mo and him?

The corners of the cold lips were slightly pursed, and the accelerator was increased, and the luxury car instantly threw the black car away.

Feeling a little depressed, Allen Chu opened the car window and the cool night breeze poured in. The car phone rang.

“Allen, I'm sorry, I will never again. Forgive me!” On the phone, Sulia's voice was soft and tender, full of grievances and apologies.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows. This woman, it's time to be eliminated.

“Allen, why don't you speak? Don't be angry, are you staying in the villa on the other side of the mountain tonight? I'll come to accompany you, I must take care of you...” Sulia deliberately muttered in a provocative and ambiguous voice. She is very confident about her bed work. With 18 martial arts, she is proficient in everything!

“Give the key to the villa to Uncle Wang. From now on, I won't be allowed to approach my residence for half a step.” Allen Chu said faintly, but his voice was with irresistible majesty, cold and arrogant like the most ruthless demon.

“Allen! How can you be so ruthless! I love you, I really love you!” Feeling the situation is not good, Sulia burst into tears. After all, where are you looking for such a powerful and generous gold master!

“A check for five million yuan, a 200-hit seaside garden villa, a newest Porsche.” Allen Chu’s tone was a little impatient, and his handsome eyebrows were slightly frowned. He hates women who keep pestering him.

“Allen...I...Okay. I understand.” Sulia, who had planned to pester a little longer, decided to accept it as soon as she saw it. Allen Chu really made a lot of money, she has made it! This life basically has nothing to worry about!

No wonder all the women are scrambling to get on his bed. Not only is he handsome and rich, but the bed can make women want to die, but he is also very generous! The women who have followed him, without exception, have received generous gifts.

He is indeed a man who is irresistible and unforgettable for women.

The car phone rang again.

“President, what you asked me to find out. Noila Mo, 19 years old, is 1.61 meters tall and weighs 95 pounds. She is a sophomore student in the Department of Journalism of T University. Her father Mo Baishi was Jingcan. The boss of jewelry, Jingcan Jewelry, went bankrupt, and Mo Baishi couldn’t afford it. The family secretly moved to City C to hide their debts.” Yu Feng said respectfully.

“Hidden debts?” Allen Chu’s dark eyes jumped out of a small flame.

“Yes, President. According to my investigation, Noila Mo is now working three jobs just to help her father pay off the debt.”

Allen Chu’s sharp lips pursed coldly: “Does she have a boyfriend?”

“Oh, I haven’t heard of this. She has been busy doing part-time jobs since she enrolled in school. She probably didn’t have time to make a boyfriend.”

“Notify all creditors of Jingcan Jewelry, Mo Baishi’s current address.”

“Yes, President.”

“Notify the major banks and pawn shops that they will not accept any mortgages or pawns from Mojia.”

“Yes, President.”

Chapter 15

Noila Mo had a dream. In the dream, she returned to her hometown, the high school campus. Senior Shen's white shirt was so dazzling in the sun, and her tall figure was so tall and proud. With a clean white teeth and a bright smile, he said to her: "Noila, run, you're going to be late!"

A Ji Ling woke up, it was almost 7:30, she still has class this morning, it takes more than 20 minutes to get to school from home, if you don't hurry, you will really be late!

Noila Mo got up at the speed of light, brushed his teeth and washed his face, put on the washed whitish blue dress, grabbed his schoolbag and ran to school. In order to save money on accommodation, she would rather live in a shantytown home.

There was already a long line in front of the station. Noila Mo sighed and stood at the end of the line. Suddenly I remembered the words of Senior Mengzhong Hao: "Noila, run, I'm going to be late!"

Yes, since my father's business went bankrupt, her life has been running non-stop. Run quickly! No matter what you do, you must do your best.

She took all the elective courses, she worked three jobs after class, and she was too exhausted to take a break. She is no longer the envied Mo family daughter. Only by running non-stop can she not be overwhelmed by the burden of life.

Senior Shen, if you meet again, will you still know me?

Noila Mo murmured in her heart. The clear eyes were also covered with a thin layer of mist. Her Senior Shen, do you remember her?

Shaking his hair, pressing all the sadness to the deepest part of the heart, Noila Mo told herself that she should not be fragile. The dad who is lying in bed sick does not allow her to be vulnerable!

Before the bus came, Noila Mo stomped her feet in a hurry. The two classes this morning are very important. I heard that the tutor invited his most proud students to give them a comprehensive journalistic practice. This is a very rare opportunity. How can you be late!

“Di...” The sound of a car horn came from around. Oh, it might be blocking other people’s way. Noila Mo quickly moved her position, still keeping his eyes on the direction of the bus.

“Dip...” The car horn rang again. Noila Mo frowned and looked at the position under her feet. It didn’t block the way of others. Moreover, this is a bus lane. How can a private car drive? Standing on tiptoe carelessly, his heart is as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, just hoping that the shadow of the bus will appear soon.

“Dip...” The car horn is still ringing unyieldingly! “Is it great to have a car!” Muttered in her heart, Noila Mo turned her head unbearably: “Drip! I didn’t block your way at all!”

The window of the luxury car slowly fell, Allen Chu held the steering wheel in one hand and put the other hand idle on the window. His eyes were shining, and the corner of his mouth was a narrow smile.

Noila Mo stayed for three seconds and immediately reacted. The best way to treat a disliked person is to ignore it!

Turning his head, Noila Mo directly treated Allen Chu as the air! Continue to line her up and wait for her bus. He didn’t even sweep Allen Chu from the corner of his eye.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows frowned dangerously. This little woman just ignored him! No one has ever dared to treat him like this! She needs to be *trained* well!

Drove the car to her side, stretched out his hand to directly open the door of the passenger seat, Allen Chu's voice was cold: "Noila Mo, come up!"

"?" How does he know her name? Noila Mo turned her head in surprise, her clear eyes filled with curiosity.

In the morning light, the black eyes on her white and tender face were extremely bright, and her pink mouth was slightly opened because of surprise, with a baby-like innocence.

Chapter 16

This little woman is so clear that she has all her thoughts written on her face!

Allen Chu's eyes couldn't help but smile a little. Raised her eyebrows: "Noila Mo, if you don't come up again, you should be late!"

"Hey?" Noila Mo's eyes widened suddenly! He, how does he know that she is almost late!

Noila Mo's expression made Allen Chu feel good, he chuckled softly, stretched out his long arms, and directly dragged Noila Mo into the car.

"Hey, what are you doing! You let me go!" Noila Mo struggled desperately with fright.

"Hush!" Allen Chu couldn't help but said that he buckled her seat belt, and when he stepped on the accelerator, the luxury car flew out like an arrow.

"You are crazy! You let me down!" Noila Mo flushed with anger, shouting bitterly!

Allen Chu shrugged relaxedly: "Aren't you going to rush to class? I just dropped in to see you off."

"Who is rare for you to send it! Quickly let me get out of the car, or I will jump off the car!" Noila Mo wanted to untie the seat belt, what is this man! Actually used her strength! She Noila Mo most despise men who bully women by brute force in her life!

But the damn seat belt! She couldn't find the button!

Seeing Mo Yang frantic by Noila Mo, Allen Chu raised his lips: "Don't do it in vain! I modified this car. No one can unlock the seat belt except me!"

“You...perverted!” Noila Mo didn’t bother to talk nonsense with you. Simply lean your body on the back of the large and comfortable chair. Since there are free drivers, since you can’t resist, it’s better to enjoy!

“Si Nan East Road, in front of T Daguanghua Building.” Noila Mo closed his eyes and directed Allen Chu. So tired, she had a night’s dream last night, her eyelids were so heavy.

“...” Allen Chu’s turn was speechless. This...this..., this little woman has changed too much, she just refused to ride in his car a while ago, and now she has begun to direct him as a driver!

“What’s wrong? Didn’t you say that you kindly sent me to school?” Noila Mo opened the left eye facing Allen Chu-she was really sleepy, she was too sleepy to open both eyes if she could open one eye.

“Haha...” Allen Chu finally couldn’t help laughing when he caught Noila Mo’s expression in the rearview mirror.

“Noila Mo, do you know that you are very embarrassed now?”

“Can’t understand? Then let me get out of the car!” Noila Mo immediately went back with her fangs.

“Motor lanes, no parking is allowed.” Allen Chu faintly shook off Noila Mo no longer. He will go to T University for class in a while, and he will go through the lecture in his mind.

There was silence in the car for a while.

The car drove smoothly, hardly feeling any vibration. Noila Mo closed her eyes, her eyelids were heavy, but she couldn’t sleep. Those chaotic dreams rushed into her mind one after another.

In the spring, on the playground, Salmon Shen wore the No. 3 jersey. After a beautiful three-pointer, he smiled at the passing Noila Mo. The world suddenly fell silent, leaving only the bright smiling face.

Salmon Shen walked from behind and patted her back briskly under the street lamp of evening self-study: “Noila, don’t be hunched!” Noila Mo used to be a little hunched, and since Salmon Shen reminded her, her back has always stood up. Straight. Even if her father’s company went bankrupt, she was despised and insulted by people wearing shabby clothes, her back would always be straight!

Senior Shen...The corners of Noila Mo’s eyes suddenly became sore, and she closed her eyes with force to prevent tears from flowing. Noila Mo tried so hard, and his heart ached.

Chapter 17

Perceiving the strangeness, Allen Chu turned to look at the little woman beside him.

Eyes were closed tightly, and there was a touch of painful despair on his pale little face. The snow-white teeth bite the pink lips, almost bleeding.

what happened? Why is her expression so sad? Allen Chu freed up a palm and poked Noila Mo's pale face with his index finger.

“What are you doing! It hurts!” Noila Mo screamed when Allen Chu poked mercilessly. His eyes opened, and two heavy tears fell down his cheeks.

Noila Mo wiped away tears in a panic. I don't want to be seen embarrassed by the men around me.

Allen Chu's thick eyebrows curled up: “Why are you crying?”

“You can control it!” Noila Mo wiped away tears, turning his head to the right, pretending to be intently looking at the scenery outside the window.

Senior Shen is the deepest secret in her heart, and she doesn't want to share this secret with anyone.

At the red light, Allen Chu stretched out a big hard palm, Noila Mo's jaw was pinched, and his head was bluntly pulled down on Allen Chu's side.

A pair of deep black eyes met her still red eyes.

“Say, why are you crying?”

“I have bad luck crying, and meeting someone so unreasonable like you! I am sad and sad! I feel my life is bitter!” Noila Mo sneered angrily. This violent force mad, who thinks he is!

Noila Mo’s words made Allen Chu angry. The big hands were about to increase their strength. Seeing Noila Mo’s teary face, he suddenly felt soft.

Her thin lips were pursed, and she pulled her hand back with suppressed anger, and slammed on the brakes. Allen Chu’s movements made Noila Mo’s heart unstable, and her head suddenly hit the car window, causing pain.

I didn’t know what button was pressed, the seat belt was automatically released, and the car door opened. Before Noila Mo could react, Allen Chu had already been thrown on the busy street.

Without a word, Allen Chu’s luxury car has already left.

Rubbing the red chin pinched by Allen Chu. “Insane!” Noila Mo muttered in her heart. This man is really convulsive, he has to send her off without saying anything, and now he throws her down without saying anything. The earth is driven by his family! She Noila Mo is not his pet! It’s really annoying.

Shaking his fist at the far away luxury car, Noila Mo checked the time on the phone. That’s it! She is really going to be late!

Noila Mo was panting, running to the point of breaking her leg, and rushed to the classroom before the class bell rang.

From a distance, I saw my friend Liang Lele waving to her from the seat.

“Noila, here!” Lele helped her reserve a seat, right in the middle of the front row. Both Noila Mo and Liang Lele are diligent and good students, and they are always serious in class.

“Lele, thank you!” Noila Mo smiled gratefully at Liang Lele. Thanks to Liang Lele, she would definitely not occupy such a good position.

“Noila, why are you running out of breath?” Noila Mo ran flushed with a small face, with fine beads of sweat on the tip of his nose. Liang Lele thoughtfully handed her a pack of tissues.

“Don’t mention it, it’s really unlucky today, I have a neurosis!”

The words did not fall, and the students around had already applauded. Professor Luo walked in with a tall man. This should be Professor Luo’s proud disciple, who was specially invited to teach them today.

Noila Mo looked at the man with admiration. At this look, she almost jumped out of her seat!

Chapter 18

A black suit, dark blue shirt, lake blue tie, thick hair, deep black eyes. Well, this is not Allen Chu!

Noila Mo stared at Allen Chu in surprise, unable to speak.

“Hey, Noila! Why are you in a daze? Can’t I move my eyes when I see the handsome guy?” Lele teased.

Professor Luo just raised his hand to signal the classmates to quiet down. The classroom was silent. Liang Lele’s voice was very loud in the silence, and everyone looked at Noila Mo.

Noila Mo desperately shrank her body under the desk to reduce her sense of existence. His eyes secretly looked at Allen Chu from the lowered bangs.

shit! Allen Chu’s eyes were staring at him with piercing eyes, and there was still a smile on his lips.

Forget it, now that he has recognized it, there is no need to hide it.

Noila Mo resignedly raised his head, raised his clear eyes, and looked at Allen Chu bravely. Who is afraid of whom!

Allen Chu’s lips smiled deeper when Noila Mo’s eyes looked like*. Noila Mo, we meet again!

What Allen Chu said on the podium, Noila Mo, who had always studied hard, didn’t hear a word.

It’s not the whisper of a nymph around: “Wow, this senior Chu is so handsome!”
“Yes, he is so talented! He speaks well! He knows more than Professor Luo!”.

It was because, every time Allen Chu said a word, his eyes had to scan Noila Mo's side. His eyes were terrifyingly sharp, even if he was sitting behind a desk a few meters away from him, Noila Mo could feel a huge pressure. It was simply the look in the eyes of the ferocious beast that found the delicious prey.

endure! I will endure! Noila Mo lowered his eyes and stopped confronting him head-on.

Holding a pen, she unconsciously scribbled on the paper. Suddenly, an idea jumped into my heart.

With a smirk at the corner of his mouth, Noila Mo drew a four-frame cartoon in his notebook.

A ferocious wolf wearing a black suit, dark blue shirt, and lake-blue tie was standing on the podium and talking. This wild wolf's face is Allen Chu's face.

Noila Mo has learned to paint, and Allen Chu's unruly eyes are drawn very vividly by her, making people know that this wild wolf is Allen Chu.

The wild wolf's face is serious, but the inner words written in the circle on his head are: Hmph, you ignorant little girls, are you fascinated by Lao Tzu's handsome appearance? Haha, you never dreamed that I was actually a beast!

The most ridiculous thing is that Noila Mo painted a big pink bow on the tousled hair of the wild wolf. Noila Mo also put on a three-point swimsuit for the rebellious wild wolf, and the gesture of scratching his head was accompanied by that serious, ferocious face, how funny you look!

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu, who was talking on the stage, and then at the wild wolf full of mashup elements on the paper, and his belly was about to break with a secret smile. Allen Chu on the stage, saw Noila Mo look at him, laugh for a long

time, look at him again, and laugh for a long time, looking uneasy, and muttering in his heart, what the hell is this girl doing? Is there something dirty on my face?

President Chu, who has always been so free and never put anyone in his eyes, was also a little flustered.

After class is over, I must ask this little girl to ask clearly! Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, who was still grinning, and suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

Chapter 19

The long class is finally over.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. The white face was full of smiles, and the big bright eyes looked at Allen Chu playfully. Goodbye! Big bad wolf~

Allen Chu glanced at Noila Mo, just in time to see Noila Mo whispering to the girl next to him, and making faces at him. At first glance, he was talking badly. There is a strong desire to conquer in the gloomy eyes, little woman, you wait!

“Senior Chu! Please wait a moment!” A group of students holding voice recorders suddenly crowded at the door.

Allen Chu raised his eyebrows, put his hands in his trouser pockets, standing straight with long legs and tall, condescendingly looking at the leading girl.

“Senior Chu, we are from T News Agency, and would like to have an exclusive interview with you. Can you give us half an hour?” The leading female grows up very sweet, her face shines with confidence, she is T News The social flower of the club, I believe that the senior Chu in front of her can’t resist her charm, and will give her face to accept the interview.

“Interview?” Allen Chu’s thick eyebrows wrinkled slightly. He had an important meeting next time, and he didn’t have time to accept a bunch of little girls playing house games.

“Yes! Senior Chu, you are a man of the world. It’s rare to come to T University to teach the younger students. Please accept our invitation!” She Hua began to feel a little confused. Her beauty doesn’t seem to work for Allen Chu.

Turning his eyes, Allen Chu saw Noila Mo slipping out of the classroom with his notebook. An interesting smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his slender

fingers pointed at Noila Mo: “Interviews are okay. But I only accept her interviews.”

“Gah?” Shehua was surprised and turned to look at Noila Mo. Which green onion is this? Actually was named by Chu Senior.

Noila Mo, who was hurriedly pulling Liang Lele out, was surrounded by a group of students from the news agency.

“Classmates, Senior Chu only accepts your interview on call, so please do me a favor...”

“Classmates, we have prepared the questions. Just follow the manuscript and ask Senior Chu’s questions...”

Can not help a group of people bombing pleading. Noila Mo bit the bullet and accepted the task of interviewing Allen Chu.

Ok! Just interview! In broad daylight, could Allen Chu dare to treat her? Noila Mo raised her small head high and looked at Allen Chu provocatively. Isn’t it just a big bad wolf? She is not Little Red Riding Hood, so she won’t be afraid of him!

A bunch of small flames throbbed in Allen Chu’s gloomy eyes: Little Pepper, let me catch you this time!

“I only accept her interview alone, and the others can leave.” Allen Chu said lightly. He is not used to being surrounded by a group of chirping little girls. The noise made his head hurt.

Of course, he would not admit that he actually wanted to be alone with Pepper.

The crowd retreated. Noila Mo stood in front of Allen Chu with the recording pen that was stuffed for her by others. What happened, she hadn't reacted yet, and only she and Allen Chu were left in the classroom.

Allen Chu let out a low laugh, stretched out his palm, and raised Noila Mo's chin frivolously.

Noila Mo's height of sixty-one is too petite in front of him. The momentum immediately weakened a lot.

But Noila Mo obviously didn't realize this. She waved off Allen Chu's claws with a "pop".

"Allen Chu, please be respectful. This is the school!" Her voice was cold, and her clear water eyes stared at him angrily. Inviolable is written on his face.

Allen Chu felt that it was getting more and more fun. He just likes to see Little Chili angry.

Shrugging his shoulders, he sat down leisurely, and his long legs were crossed comfortably. A pair of deep eyes looked at Noila Mo playfully.

"Don't you want to interview? It can start now." Although very busy, Allen Chu didn't mind giving Noila Mo a few more minutes.

Noila Mo's chin remained at the temperature of his fingers. Big eyes flashed. Pretending to open the recorder and hand it to Allen Chu.

"Senior Chu, do you know what it means to breed pigs?" Noila Mo asked seriously.

"Huh?" Allen Chu's eyes flashed, what tricks this little woman was playing?

“A breeding pig is a boar that goes into heat everywhere. Senior Chu learned a rich five-car, and there are as many women as clothes, so I don’t even understand the word?” Noila Mo tilted her head and looked at Allen Chu curiously with big eyes, with a naive and innocent look. .

Chapter 20

Allen Chu's eyes tightened. No one has ever dared to treat him with this attitude. Such naked words came out of her ruddy little mouth, so Allen Chu disgusted her?

Allen Chu felt that his chest was blocked, and he couldn't get out no matter what.

Staring at Noila Mo with an innocent look, Allen Chu sneered, his tall and straight body approached her, and his backhand clamped her arm tightly.

Feeling the danger coming, Noila Mo struggled desperately: "Let go of me! I will call someone if you don't let go!"

"Call someone?" She thought this could threaten him? The little girl film hasn't figured out the situation.

There is a sly light hidden in Allen Chu's eyes, and she can swallow her at any time.

Noila Mo struggled harder, opening his mouth to call.

As soon as his mouth opened, Allen Chu lowered his head and grasped her lips accurately.

His lips were so hot that Noila Mo's body was shocked, and an electric current paralyzed his whole body. As if satisfied with her reaction, Allen Chu softened his strength with compassion. His lips and tongue were teasing slowly on her lips.

A warm palm touched her body and gently pulled, Noila Mo's white shoulders were immediately exposed.

The cool air stimulated her bare skin and made Noila Mo wake up from the confusion.

Cold sweat dripped from his forehead, and as Allen Chu's palm wandered, feelings of fear accumulated.

This is the classroom. If someone sees her, will she still live? The person who knows the current affairs is a junjie, and then confronts him, completely digging holes for himself.

Noila Mo let out a soft voice and said to him pleadingly: "Okay, I was wrong, I shouldn't scold you, let me go!"

"Let you go? How can the breeding pig stop easily when it is in love?" Allen Chu's voice was shamelessly evil.

"..." Noila Mo was choked into speech. Both legs secretly accumulated strength, and the right leg kicked up fiercely, but was tightly clamped by a pair of iron thighs in midair.

"Noila Mo, want to do this again?" Allen Chu's voice accumulated anger. No one has ever dared to kick him Allen Chu, this little woman has repeatedly challenged his bottom line.

Big palm plunged directly into her clothes with punitive force. Rub it hard and enjoy the smoothness and pleasure brought by the tender skin.

Noila Mo burst into tears in a hurry. Who will save her! She was wrong. She overestimated the man's character too much. She thought that in the school classroom, this man would always be a little scrupulous and would not do anything to her.

"Hey..." The door of the classroom was knocked, and a noisy voice came from outside: "Senior Chu, have you finished the interview?"

Noila Mo seemed to have picked up a life-saving straw and hurriedly shouted: “The interview has been completed. Come in!”

At the moment the door was pushed open, Allen Chu threw Noila Mo out. After all, this is his alma mater, and Professor Luo still has to give three points for his face. Otherwise, Noila Mo would be dead today!

Once he was free, Noila Mo didn't care about picking up the recorder and his notebook, and ran madly outside the classroom.

Dismissing the classmates from the news agency, Allen Chu picked up the notebook left on the table. Opening it casually, Noila Mo's cartoon caught his eye.

“Hmph, you ignorant little girls, are you fascinated by my handsome appearance? Haha, you never dreamt of it, but I am actually a beast!” In the comic, Noila Mo's font is very powerful, fundamentally Unlike the words of a little girl, it resembles her stubborn character.

Allen Chu was not angry but laughed. This game seems to be getting more and more fun! Choking a little pepper, very much to his appetite!