

## Innocent Wife 11

### Chapter 11

"Chloe....." Olive was not sure if she had misunderstood something, but when she heard it from her mouth, she was shocked and wondered how to comfort her, "Since you all know it, how can you....."

It was really not like her personality.

Chloe pulled out a cigarette box from her bag. She lit a cigarette and laughed softly between the clouds and mists, "Are you asking, how can I tolerate that he chased after loose women?"

Olive did not say anything.

"When I was with him, his family disagreed, but he fought with his family for me until his parents gave in. Because I need to follow the rules of his family, woman should assist her husband and educate her children at home, but I can not work outside. After graduation, I did not go to work, but I learned the habit of profligacy. A month's expenditure is often hundreds of thousands, he does not care, sometimes he even behind his parents and asks me if I have enough money....."

Olive wondered whether it was love or guilt, or because Bruce was so generous to every woman.

"I worked as a tutor in college for several times, I sold beer in night clubs, and I worked as a waiter in a coffee shop, I don't have much work experience. I'm not as brave as you are, you dare to raise a child unmarried and work hard. Maybe it's easy to get from thrift to luxury, but difficult to get from luxury to frugality. So, as long as he can ensure that I am comfortable with food and clothing, and he can clean up those things, and at least he can maintain my face as his wife, I will not divorce, or do something to make him feel disgusted....."

She didn't want to make him feel disgusted, because Chloe still loved that bastard in her heart.

Olive was worried, but if Bruce lost his last bit of guilt one day, Chloe might be kicked out by him.

When a man was ruthless, he would never take care of his old feelings.

But after all, she didn't say it. Chloe probably knew all these things, but she still had to deceive herself and she would live the rest life by keeping her love.

"Olive, I know you care about me, but today, can you pretend not to know that and leave me some pride. You know, my favorite thing is face, okay?" Chloe grabbed Olive's finger and shook it. Just now her lonely tone was replaced by the laughing tone at the moment. When she said the last sentence, she even acted like a spoiled child as usual.

"All right." Olive sighed softly, finally she didn't know what the food in her mouth tasted like. For the sake of face, how many helplessness and heartache were reflected. What Chloe did, eventually was plugging others' ears while stealing a bell.

How far could the couple who slept in the same bed but dreamed different dreams go?

Olive waited until after work to go home. She didn't want her parents to know about the unemployment and make them worry about it.

