## **Innocent Wife 14**

## Chapter 14

When she arrived in the neighborhood, the suspected paparazzi were squatting nearby. Fortunately here was one of the most upscale neighborhood of Luo city, and it was the villa with its own entrance and courtyard. The host of villa was either rich or expensive and the security system was very perfect. If these people wanted to sneak in, she was afraid of that it was not easy.

Chloe gave her neighborhood access card, so she wasn't worried about getting in. When she pulled it out, the sharp-eyed paparazzo probably thought she was nice and gullible, "Excuse me, beauty."

Olive asked warily, "What's up?"

"Well, I have a relative living in this community, and I came from far away. I wanted to give him some hometown's special products, but I forgot his phone. I came here once before, so I knew his location. The security guards didn't allow me in, so can you do me a favor, and lead me passingly."

Olive took a look. There were two more furtive figures in the car, peeking, in the direction that he pointed. Olive sneered, "you try to fool me as I was three years old, and please hide your cameras of paparazzi from me."

That man's face looked bad. Olive turned and walked into the neighborhood. The servant opened the door.

"Where was your hostess?" Olive asked.

"Upstairs, she shut herself up all day without eating or drinking. Miss Olive, since you are friendly with hostess, please talk to her and comfort her." The servant was kind, and didn't bully Chloe even her husband didn't love her anymore and her mother-in-law disliked her.

"Well, Mary, please cook some porridge and make two small dishes."

"All right."

Olive stepped up the marble glistening staircase, and Mary told her the way to Chloe's bedroom. She opened the door and caught sight of the mess.

It was like the typhoon passing over the bedroom. The cups, chairs, tables, pillows, quilts, and dressing mirror, all fell to the ground. Those wedding photos, which Chloe has been saving for a long time, were also broken. She could imagine how sad she was at that moment.

The woman with disheveled hair leaned over the bed, crouching on the ground. Olive thought Chloe would be sad, but she didn't expect Chloe would break down like this.

Because she knew the cause of it, she didn't know how to comfort her. She walked up to her and hugged her, "don't be sad. It's not worth breaking your heart for such a man."

Chloe put her head on Olive's shoulder, and she said, "Olive, maybe you're right. A women's blind tolerance would only indulge men's bad habits. In fact, our marriage went wrong in less than a year. At first, he stayed out late, saying he was busy with work. Later, he stayed out all night. Even a silly woman

knew what had happened, but I put up with it, thinking that one day he would come back to me, and only to find that I have been lying to myself."