

Innocent Wife 2

Chapter 2

"Three months ago, as an alumnus and a successful personage, you gave a speech on the centenary anniversary of Jiangcheng University. Unfortunately, I was sitting in the auditorium. Although your speech is short, it's wonderful. Compared with our headmaster's lengthy speech, I like yours much more."

"So you are a student in Jiangcheng University." Alan Hoyle was a little relieved.

"Why must I be a student, maybe a teacher?"

"I guess that you are very young judging from your voice."

"Of course, I'm eighteen years old every day, and I occasionally go back to the age of sixteen or seventeen. I'm a super beautiful girl." The girl smugly said.

"What's your name?"

"I won't tell you unless..." The girl paused for a second.

"Unless what?" Knowing that she was deliberately mystifying, Alan Hoyle still inexplicably got into her trap.

"Unless you obey the doctor and cooperate with the treatment, I will consider telling you when your eyes are recovered. Don't tell me that you're a weakling. Only one small blow can strike you down, which can make me very disappointed.

Of course, he was not a weakling, but thinking what the doctor just said that the probability of recovery for the eyesight was only 10 percent, which was no different from the death penalty, Alan Hoyle was in silence.

Soon, she poked him twice and put something in his hand, "Well, this is the wallet I found when saving you. There is an ID card, seven bank cards and 2000 dollars. You're right. I'm still a student. I don't have enough money on me, so I have spent it paying for the medical costs. But it needed lots of money to be in hospital. You'd better tell me the password of one of your bank cards so that I could pay the expenses at the toll office and you wouldn't be expelled from the hospital.

"The cards in the wallet can't be used." Alan Hoyle was a little annoyed.

"There is no money in them? It's impossible. The man like you is so rich that they can be empty cards? Don't be kidding."

"Someone will get to know my whereabouts through bank consumption records." Inexplicably, he told her the truth, relaxed his vigilance, and even began to trust in her.

It seemed that it took her much time to understand his meaning, so that after a long time she asked uncertainly, "Don't tell me that there is someone going to kill you."