

Innocent Wife 221

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 221 Tested Him (2)

If the line was longer, he could spend more time with her.

He really wanted to kidnap her and make her spend the night with him in his villa.

After paying the bill, Alan Hoyle sent her back to the neighborhood. Mrs. Wen had been urging her to come home. They could stay together any longer. They hugged each other and said goodbye.

At home, Mrs. Wen saw her carrying a large bag.

“Why do you buy so much stuff?”

“So that I can spend more time outside and come back now.”

Mrs. Wen didn't smell something suspicious about her explanation. Annie who was playing chess with her grandfather rushed over to the pile of snacks. Her little hand kept fiddling inside the bag, “Whoa, there is my favorite Dove chocolate.”

Olive Steele taught her to read the word ‘Dove’. She liked to use the stuff around to educate Annie.

“Don't forget to share with your grandparents. You're not allowed to eat too much or else, your teeth will decay from the sugar.”

Annie was an obedient child. She shared her chocolate with Mr. and Mrs. Wen. Then, she grabbed another bar of chocolate from the bag and said, “Mommy, I will brush my teeth later so that they won't decay. Can I take this to school tomorrow? I will share it with Lan Lan and Zhang Xiaoli. They are my best friends. Last time, Zhang Xiaoli gave me her beef jerky and Lan Lan gave me plum.”

course.” Olive

too many spoiled children out there. Annie was her little princess, but Olive Steele wouldn't let Annie develop a

teeth and Olive Steele gave her

I want you to

from the closet and said, “Annie, you can sleep first. Mommy will go to

little girl drilled into the sheet. Her eyes glistened.

bathroom, Annie had fallen asleep. There was a little smile on her face

sat on the bedside. She took her phone

he laughed. The happiness just hit different when someone cared about you caused it. Originally, he

was a child to roam around the room, the atmosphere would be warm

to send messages. It felt that it was as direct as phone calls, but now since he loved spending his time with her, he ate his dumplings in the kitchen while listening to the beep sound of his phone.

for him. She knew that he hadn't

dumplings made by my mother are really delicious. The skin is thin, but the stuffing is full.

drooled. He wondered when he could taste the dumpling

up, Annie's

"Annie, what time

bed. Annie had learned

she didn't answer her. She

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Chapter 222: The Third Son Of The Hoyle Family

"I don't remember, the only thing that I can remember is that I've met him once before, so I have some impression about it."

Fine, it's a little difficult to ask a five-year-old child something specific.

"Do grandpa and grandma know it?"

Annie shook her head. "I didn't show them."

"Do you like Dad?" Olive can feel that her daughter liked to fight against Alan. She didn't know if this was a way for a child to attract adults' attention, or she had been somewhat repellent of the sudden appearance of her biological father.

"I don't know," Annie replied calmly, like an adult.

For her daughter's sake compared to her age made Olive inevitably worried about it. She was an innocent age, but she was calm and thorough. Even an adult may not be able to keep secrets without saying a word. She was five years old. The child learned to bury her real thoughts, and a child so eager for her father's love used such an understatement to describe her mood after seeing her father. Olive did not know whether such a character was good or bad.

"Remember that Mommy told you that Dad loves you because he didn't know you existed, he didn't come to see you for so many years, so Annie, don't hate Dad? He loves you very much ."

"Okay, because of you, I don't hate him. But, I don't want to call him dad now." The little girl's eyes turned, and her smile was cunning.

Olive used to think that her daughter and Alan were not very similar, but now she found that when the two were planning something, both of them would show it on the faces.

"When will you call him dad?" Olive reached out and hugged her daughter, resting her on her chest, her small head arched her, furry, with the smell of the baby's milk.

"I have to test him, so I don't want him to have a daughter so easily, Mommy, you always tell me, people won't cherish what is too easy to get?"

Olive kissed the face of her daughter, "He loves you very much."

"Mommy, if you are with him, would your love for Annie be less?" After all, the father's love was belated, and she's worried that the mother's love would leave too.

loves you before, and now your father loves you too, that is, double love, there
grandparents, Olive mommy, and godfather, you

you must be a happy child." Olive was very pleased with her daughter's ability to perceive love. They were talking on the bed early in the morning. The voice passed through the door, being heard by Mrs. Steele, who got up early in the living room, unclear but warm.

knocked on the door and went in,

of the quilt, "Grandpa said, go to bed early and get up

her little butt across the quilt, "Then are you up? Come on, grandma dresses you and lets

pity for their daughter's busy work and fatigue made the gentle old couple do most of the housework, including

a pair of enlightened parents. If it were not for their help, she wouldn't raise Annie so

with her eyes open; she's sleepless. In the living room, Annie's giggling was flying around. Mr. Steele also got up,

"Be quiet, Mommy Olive and Mommy Chloe are still sleeping."

her voice obediently, followed Grandpa to brush her teeth

ready. "Why don't you sleep longer?"

hurriedly swallowed it. Mrs. Steele poured her a glass of milk and

eaten breakfast yet? It's

I had two egg rolls, a small bun, and a cup of cereal. Mommy, I'm a good

nodded and smiled, "Well,

guy took the initiative to pick up the small schoolbag and said goodbye to her grandparents when she went

an unexpected guest

ringing. In the

"Why are you here?"

makes my elder brother obsessed her with irrationality, so I'm curious that what kind

Alan's younger

the two had similar figures, and the face contours were similar, except that Alan was more resolute, and Aoba Hoyle had

it's my business; you'd better not

nervous about? Open the door first. I come here to see my sister-in-law, but you let me stand

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Chapter 223 The Third Master of Hoyle Family

Alan's face became gloomy with some cold solemnity, "About whether it's off or not, I believe it won't take long for the fact to come out. "

"Brother, what is there that I need to do? "

"Aoba, since you have chosen a path that you like to follow, I do hope that you will not get involved in these disputes. " As for those sins and darkness, Alan wanted to bear them alone. When father died, Aoba was still underage, and had not yet graduated from Jun Ling University, at that time he had to support the family for himself and his younger brother. Since his father had fallen, he could not fall.

Aoba did not think so, "But my a member of Hoyle family and with Hoyle Company's shares, I have to do something for my father and Hoyle's Company."

All these years, under the protection of his elder brother, Aoba had lived unrestrainedly and freely enough, and it was time for him to do something to change it.

"That's what you deserve, when our father was alive, he treated us three siblings equally. If you really want to do something for father and help me out, go back to Jiangcheng and take care of mom, so that I have less to worry about when I'm doing something. Although I hate her for interfering in my and Olive's affairs back then, but after all, she gave birth to and raised me, and Olive told me that my mom must have no choice but to suffer in that situation, and everything she did was for me, so I shouldn't blame her. "

Aoba smiled, "When you say that, I'm becoming more and more interested in this future sister-in-law of mine."

"She's a good woman." All good words were not enough to describe how he felt about her, only that she was good and worth being cherished for the rest of his life.

"A woman who can make you feel satisfactory must not be too bad, anyway, before, you were cold to women and not so enthusiastic to Ophelia, causing me and my second sister to think that you have a problem with your sexual orientation, and now it's good, there is no need to worry about the Hoyle family's generation. "

Alan looked at him, "Don't forget that since you are also a member the Hoyle family, you also have to duty to give birth to a baby with you wife. "

Aoba hurriedly sat away a bit, "Brother, you have had a beloved woman, my true love has not yet appeared, the burden of this matter should be placed first on your shoulders, and I will slowly wait for the chance after. "

Alan felt so helpless. His younger brother was good at everything, but never serious

mom, OK? You can rest assured, I will not be as unruly as before, and I will never give you trouble again.

" When he was young and inexperienced, he was an unbridled boy, but now he had been experienced. He could quickly tell what a woman came to

to ask, "Is there any breakfast? "

it, I still don't feel hungry, but when you say it, my stomach

and cooked two bowls of noodles, and they sat in the sofa to eat noodles, watching the

is my future sister-in-law's cooking skill? " Aoba slightly kicked his elder brother's

do you think of my cooking skill? "

potential to be a cook. " Aoba

smiled and said, "I'm your sister-in-law's student, so what do you think her cooking

a person who didn't have too many hobbies, excluding women, it's only painting and food. He loved all the beautiful and nice things, "I'm really looking forward to it a bit, Alan, what step have you and her reached

kid, so you should know,

ago. So niw you and her have

be long. " He tried a little harder to take all the burden off her mind, and she said

you're amazing. " Alan gave a

as you flatter me, I'll let

then, at least I'll call her sister-in-law now, right? Besides, if you introduce me to her now, at least I can tell her that not everyone in

and went upstairs to get her suitcase down, "You send this to the Angel Hotel this afternoon, I'm having a meeting, come to Hengdu together and wait for me then, and we'll have dinner together in the evening, OK?

"You let me introduce myself?

"What, can't you

happy to do so,

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Chapter 224 "Meeting with brother-in-law"

The strange man who was similar to Alan Hoyle was smiling at her and he controlled the car in front of her with the key in his hand.

"Who are you?" Olive Steele was confused.

"Guess it." Aoba Hoyle teased her on purpose.

"You're Alan's brother." Olive said for certain.

Aoba was depressed, "It's not fun at all."

"I've heard you that you look like Alan very much and you two look like twins."

As Alan Hoyle said, Aoba was nine years younger than him and his mother gave birth to him when she was an elderly prurient woman, so they were very fond of Aoba.

"Hehe, are you praising me differently?"

"Is everyone in your family is narcissistic?" Olive Steele said.

said proudly, which was like Alan Hoyle.

come here?" she could not easily get into the car of a stranger and it

that she wanted to doubt Aoba but she was

don't believe me, otherwise, I would be the bad guy who kidnapped woman."

her to call him if she did not believe it. Aoba did not expect that she would

was not afraid of herself but of his being held hostage.

at the meeting and ask

An an first." confirming that Alan was safe, Olive got into the car and sat on the driver's

Hoyle said, "Hey, I'm coming to pick

Olive Steele asked him directly, "Are you familiar with Luo City?"

was not familiar

them closer. But she wondered if she was biased and not all of the Hoyle family did not welcome her.

After a while, the teacher told her that An an had been picked up by Mrs. Steele when they got the kindergarten, which made Aoba disappointed because he wanted to see An an very much as Alan always told him that how clever she was and he was always proud when mentioned her, which made him expect too much of his

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Chapter 225 There Are Many Different Expressions on These People's Faces

She also couldn't really think of what was so wrong with her that made this woman so angry. If the news that she was Alan's woman was released, she didn't know how crazy this woman would become.

The hot and joyous scene became a little cold because of Susie's appearance.

A plausible smile was hung on Olive's face, "Assistant Maltz, I haven't seen you for many days, you're still the same. "

"You're no longer from Hengdu, so what are you still doing here? " After the new year, Alan appeared in Hengdu again, making Susie's dead heart come alive again, did she, Olive, come here after hearing the rumors?

Susie heard that Alan and Ophelia's marriage was broken off, and although this news was not published in the newspaper, she had her own channels to find out.

How could she let go of the opportunity to pursue such an excellent man?

Olive lightly smiled, "I came to meet the owner here, is there anything wrong with that? "

Susie snorted, "How can General Manager Hoyle be someone you can easily meet. Have you made an reservation? "

Olive smiled, "Assistant Susie, at any rate, you were a colleague of mine, and you are a popular person by Mr. Hoyle's side, so can you help me this time? I really need to talk to him for something. "

that I don't want to help you, it's just that there is always a rule in Hoyle

her, she's just that kind of person. She thinks that being the assistant to the executive president can make her a powerful person as well, and she won't take you to meet Mr. Hoyle, I'll take you to see him. " Saying that, Sabrina

reached out her hand to stop them, "Manager Parker, don't think that just because I can recommend you to be the manager of the marketing department, you can do

by you, when Olive was here, she had already recommended me in front of General Manager Mr. Hoyle. But you are just obedient to General Manager, trying to please him, but

Susie, making Susie so angry that her face was red and she didn't know

palm of her hand was about to fall, but it was unexpectedly intercepted from mid-air and two hands grabbed

and the

the end, and the long, sharp nails cut a mark that hurt

a bit of anger, and his normally gentle face became so gloomy, making the three women feel a little afraid.

looked back, aggrieved, "Mr. Harrod. "

didn't even look at her, his eyes staring straight at the red mark on Sabrina's face.

smile-like expression on the face, and then he pulled up Olive's hand and said to the receptionist, "In the future, when Miss Steele comes over, no need to inform and you

In the midst of everyone looking at each other, the three of them walked away, the pain on her face, Olive and Mr. Hoyle had love affair? Well, Sabrina decided to ask Olive about it carefully some day in the future.

"Mr. Harrod, Olive

Dave glanced at her faintly, "If you still want to stay safely in Hengdu

Chapter 226 All various facial expressions.

At that moment, Sabrina Parker felt so helpless.

Since then, in the company, she had tried to avoid him. That awkward night made her very uncomfortable when facing him, as if all her secrets were exposed to him. She even could hear him mocking.

The bus came. Sabrina Parker hurriedly said goodbye to him, then turned around.

But David Harrod moved faster than her. He got out of the car, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her back, "Are you hiding from me?"

"No." Sabrina Parker who had always been careless panicked. For fear that he would see her fragility again, she smiled, "How dare I hide from you? I really don't want to trouble you. Besides, it is convenient for me to take the bus. Just a few stops, I can get off at the door of my house."

David Harrod didn't want to hear her explain so much. He dragged her to open the car door and stuffed her in. Although he didn't fully understand women's minds, he also knows a little bit. This woman had deliberately hidden from him since that night.

Sabrina Parker had to sit quietly, not daring to look at him, so she looked out of the window to see the scenery passing by on the street.

Except for the singing on the radio, both of them were silent in the car.

David Harrod didn't ask her where she lived. He just drove aimlessly.

"Does it still hurt?" He asked suddenly.

It took a long time for Sabrina Parker to realize that he was talking to her. Sabrina turned her head around, "Huh? What did you say?"

of a secluded road. David's fingers touched her face,

tensed. She so nervous that she didn't know how to place her hands and feet. The place he touched date."

"What?"

Sabrina Parker stared at him blankly. She was

trembling slightly. He was kissing her, actually kissing her! Was she dreaming,

pinched her muscles, but it

Parker shivered with fright.

If she liked him, shouldn't she kiss

"I, I, I thought I was dreaming, so I just want to prove it."

He held her head and biting her lips fiercely. He didn't let

Just like cold Mr. Alan, when he saw Olive, his eyes were soft. Sabrina could see clearly at that time.

Harrod

"It hurts." It hurt

"So, answer me, do you want to date

just a dream, let her stay in

there was a small car quietly parked. The brown glass blocked the view inside, but the people in the car could see the scene in the opposite

"Brother, when did you have a hobby of

"It's not that I like to watch. It's

like to watch?" Olive yelled and hit Alan Hoyle.

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Chapter 227 They knew each other after a fight.

"Sister-in-law, you don't have to be shy. I didn't see anything." Aoba Hoyle said behind them. When they arrived in the private room, Aoba sat down opposite them with a grin, staring them without blinking, "You just treat me as the air."

How did he feel like he was an unwanted third guest?

The dishes were all pre-ordered. They were exquisite. Anyway, Olive didn't know these dishes' names. Alan Hoyle didn't need waiters to serve for him. After the dishes were served, he let all waiters go out.

Alan Hoyle picked up a bowl of food and pushed it in front of Olive, "Eat more."

Olive murmured, "How do I feel my life is nothing but eating and sleeping after I am with you? It's really a pig-like life."

Aoba Hoyle almost squirted the food out. This sister-in-law could really tease herself.

Alan Hoyle smiled and said, "Well, aren't you still at work now?"

Aoba Hoyle really took this opportunity to ask the questions in his mind, "Brother, why not let the sister-in-law work in your own company?"

Alan Hoyle sighed, "I want to do it too, but she didn't agree with it."

she was happy, he could accept she

every day. You don't know how many women are around my brother. If you don't watch him carefully, he will be

away. If it's not yours, you can't force it. If he falls in love with others so easily, he will be useless for me.

is threatening you." Aoba Hoyle shouted. She knew the love clearly. She

"I'm happy. It's none of your

Aoba Hoyle naturally couldn't care about his brother. He even felt that their mother cared about them too much. During this period of time, what he heard much was her mother's sighs, or

any time in the past five years. Their mother still didn't understand that it was her self-righteousness

him, "Mum will ruin the happiness of the three of us sooner or later."

had already been out of home. He found a breakthrough for the three of

such a big matter and ran to Luo City, you would live with her. You two would sleep together, living a sweet life. Why are you still in the stage

love with a woman, you will understand that even waiting is exciting. What I want is not only her by my side, but I want her to have no worries to stand by my side. Our mother will not accept

me, my sister-in-law's parents don't know about your existence." His elder brother had always been vigorous and resolute. When did he

didn't say

for punishment? You two already had your own daughter. Sister-in-law loves you. What are you afraid of?" Aoba Hoyle, who was nine years younger than him,

Yes, he had been worried about her concerns. She said she needed some time, so he gave her time. He gave her such a big problem. Why didn't he take it on himself?

car drove to the city center, Aoba Hoyle said, "Brother, let me going back to the hotel?"

old man. The nightlife has just begun. Would you like to go to

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Chapter 228 They knew each other after a fight.

She had a pleasant voice but she kept glancing at Aoba Hoyle, which diminished his favorable impression of her. At first, Aoba Hoyle was not sure that she was looking at him until he saw her smiling seductively at him. Then he sneered and it was not that he despised singer, but too many of them had lost the bottom line of work ethics and they found the rich people under the guise of busking. He thought there was something different about this bar but it was just as disturbing as others. At the end of the song, he watched the woman coming towards him. She was very beautiful, but he felt sick and he was not

interested in women today. Before she could reach him, he got up and left and his spirits for drinking were suddenly taken away.

Chloe Malan was singing intently on the stage, but she saw the man sitting in the corner and his indifferent face in the flickering light took her out of tune. She saw Aoba as Alan in the flickering light and thought that she had to teach him a lesson as he dared to appear in Waiting Bar. Chloe smiled at him wickedly but the ambiguous light made Aoba think that she was seducing him. Misunderstanding and oolong events often occurred inadvertently.

Seeing that he was leaving, Chloe Malan grabbed a bottle from the bar and followed him out. But Aoba Hoyle did not expect it to happen to him. As he stood by the side of the road waiting for the taxi, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his head as if something had exploded and then a woman shrilled, "Such a stinky guy and heart-breaker you are, I'll beat you up."

Aoba Hoyle touched the back of his head and feeling that the thick blood filled the palms of his hands and the pieces of glass on his scalp, then he turned around angrily as he was sure that no woman would come to Luo city to retaliate against him, "Sorry, Miss, are you a mistake?"

Looking at Aoba, Chloe was stunned that she did make a mistake, "You're not Alan Hoyle."

"You have a grudge against him?" Aoba Hoyle asked her as he endured the pain.

"Not me, but my friend." Chloe said bitterly. Looking at his bleeding head, she thought she would kill him if she missed it.

"Who is it?"

"Why do I

you're so arrogant, aren't you afraid I'll sue you for murder." He remembered now that he had seemed to be amorous

seeing how badly she had hurt him, she dared not snub him again, "Wait for me."

Then she hurried back to the bar.

shouted, "How do I know you will not

he said and he winced in pain. The woman was so fierce, was it possible that his elder brother was in love bond outside?

came out with

run away

my style." Chloe glanced at him and reached for the taxi.

soon after he arrived in Luo city and it happened that he was standing in for his brother. The doctor took out the broken glass and stopped the blood. Then given a few stitches and put a bandage on it, which made his head swell like a bun. To his dismay, his proud mane of glossy black hair had been shaved with a hole like being eaten by a dog.

Malan paid the bill and at his beck and call.

and now it's time to tell me your name." Aoba Hoyle

because you look so much like that stinky guy." Chloe hummed angrily and it was that guy who had ruined

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Chapter 229: Sleep Together

Aoba Hoyle watched her fierce resistance which was like a hedgehog, he felt funny, "Hey, I'm not interested in women older than me, so don't worry. Or if you want, you can pay me for delaying my work and my mental losses, but I don't think you can afford that."

"Who do you think you are? You are so rude."

"I am a nobody, but I will hold a painting exhibition recently. I don't make a lot of money, just a million dollars. You made me like this, how can I walk out and let my fans see me?"

Chloe stunned, "Are you a painter?"

Aoba shrugged, "Not a painter, just a job for supporting myself."

Seeing that he was well dressed, Chloe Malan can't make sure what he said was true or not. It was her who was hurting him. If he asked a big sum of money for compensation, she can't pay for that. After thinking about it, she said, "Well, I'll take care of you these days, but you have to sign a guarantee agreement and write down the terms and clauses."

Aoba smiled, "Why not."

In this way, the two people drew up a contract, signed their names and fingerprints, in duplicate. The content was about taking care of Aoba for ten days. After ten days, he couldn't ask Chloe to do anything for him or ask for compensation because of this matter.

ten days, she had obtained it through bargaining. Aoba intended to be taken care of by her for half a month. In the end, both sides took

flower's name." Aoba

Malan angrily folded the contract and put

it's no wonder you are

embarrassed, "I didn't mean it, it's because that you look

suffer such a loss in vain. Hey, what is the relationship between your friend and Alan Hoyle?" Aoba asked tentatively.

the sad love story between a man and a woman. Why are you so curious about it? Men are all bad." Alan Hoyle was

the men were same, Aoba retorted, "You don't have to be so cruel, you women are not all good. Are there

of

out to be that it related to his future sister-in-law again? The world was small.

It seemed that he might

didn't want to talk to him again. After all, Aoba was a famous guy, and many people knew him. The hotel room where this man lived

face was similar to and Alan Hoyle's, she always wondered if they were related. And the name he left was Yang Yu, Chloe didn't know if it was his real name or a pseudonym, she didn't ask much.

Olive didn't want to let too many people know about this thing. Olive just wanted to live quietly, but Chloe didn't expect that at this time, Olive had relived the time of love with Alan, and kept

late, you have to rest now, I have to go back." Chloe went to the

the contract? Except for you to

Chapter 230 Share One Bed

It wasn't long after the quilt was lifted up.

"What are you doing?" Chloe sat up.

"Take off your clothes and sleep again, or you will be uncomfortable. If I really want you, you may not be able to resist." Aoba finished and then took off his clothes and lay at her end.

The pain was in the back of his brain. He can only sleep like this.

After thinking about it for a while, Chloe thought what he said was reasonable. Although he was hurt, the strength of a man was stronger than that of a woman. Now she can't escape, and she can only wait and see.

She took off her coat and laid down again. Although she usually talked to men in the bar without limits. It was the second time to share the same bed with a man, except her ex husband Bruce.

Bad boy.

She scolded in her heart. As soon as she closed her eyes, she felt a movement next to her. Opening eyes, she saw him to came to her. She was startled and fell under the bed. "Bang!" It almost let her bones fall apart.

Aoba was happy and burst into laughter.

Chloe was embarrassed and stared at him fiercely, " what the hell do you want to do? "

Aoba reached out to her.

clapped

just want

Chloe doubted, "just

to have sex, I have to worry about whether the thread on the wound will be stretched. If I failed, it will be worthless to lose my life. Come on, the ground is cold. If you have a cold and get sick, how can you take care of me." Aoba reached

hand into his palm, and he pulled

At this time, he got down on his stomach and didn't make any more trouble.

silent room, the breath of two people

at the ceiling.

the silence, "ah, why did you

for

don't want to

which is not right. When the fresh period was over,

had a bad husband, but you can't think all the men are bad." At least, he felt that his brother was very devoted and loved only one woman from the beginning

eyes of this woman, his

a good man?" Chloe asked.

Aoba answered truthfully. He thought he

snorted coldly.

the woman who can

this reason. Because you do not meet such women, you are with many women and do not have to bear moral constraints. Find some new excuses. I am