

## Innocent Wife 231

### The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

#### Chapter 231: It's Scary

Aoba Hoyle didn't expect this woman to fall asleep before him. She was always on guard, but she put all her guard down at this moment. She felt relieved of him.

Aoba had to admit that Chloe Malan was a good-looking woman. After watching her for a long time, there was a feeling of dryness in his throat.

Damn it! He cursed secretly in his heart, turned his face to the other side, and slowly fell asleep.

There's nothing happened again during the night, but when he woke up, Aoba felt his neck was uncomfortable. And the woman wasn't on the bed. He slowly turned his head and saw that she was sitting at the computer desk, seeming to be searching for something.

"What are you doing?"

Chloe beckoned, "Come here, is this you?"

She searched his name on the Internet and Google introduced the artist Yang Yu to become famous when he was young. His paintings were famous, but no one had ever seen him. No one knew the true face of him. If the man in the room was the same as Yang Yu, wouldn't she have won the first prize?

Aoba Hoyle walked over while wearing his clothes, "It seems that you don't believe in my authenticity." can show me your ID, I'll buy your words."

"Yang Yu is not my

the more suspicious she wanted to confirm, but this man didn't want to show it to her, "Hey, I just want nothing special, I'm hungry, sister, can you cook?" Aoba went to the bathroom.

can't order on your

in this hotel for ten days." Aoba stood at the door with a mouth full of toothpaste foam, "The contract says that you have to take

and you want to let me pay

thing which was caused by

so angry, "There's no kitchen here, how can I cook the dishes for you? I live with a friend by myself. No way!"

front desk to change the room, and then asked someone to bring

Chloe scolded him secretly.

video with him while he was bored. This kid was so perverted that he closed the curtains to watch ghost movies. The gloomy picture and the

no ghost in the world, thinking that these are all artificial, it is not in Chloe's heart. Those voices fell in her ears and dyed the atmosphere in the room. It was clear that it was a sunny day outside, you go after a night? Have an

### **Chapter 232: The Fright Flick**

The sun shone in the room.

Chloe Malan saw Aoba Hoyle smiling, and his fingers were acting slowly.

"Hey!" She walked over and kicked Aoba. "It's scary, okay, don't play this naive game again."

Fortunately, she didn't hide into his arms.

When she was still in school, boys liked to watch horror movies with girls, because they were waiting for the girls could hide in their arms.

Aoba paused the movie, "You are fierce when you are hitting me, how could you be scared like this when you are watching a movie? "

"Pervert." Chloe gritted her teeth.

Aoba smiled and said, "Okay, since you don't like it, you can go shopping for groceries, I will enjoy this movie alone. You must be more familiar with Luo city than I am."

Chloe did want to do so. She's thinking that it would be a weird thing to go out of this door and come back again.

But how would Aoba not know what she was thinking? When Chloe walked to the door, he said, "Hey, woman, you seem to have forgotten the money."

Chloe touched her pocket, there's only a mobile phone, where's her wallet? Looking at him again, Aoba was holding her wallet in his hand. He was taking out one card from it and placing her wallet on the bed, "You can use this card, and I'll keep the wallet for you. Yes, there are ID cards, bank cards, driving licenses, and membership cards"

He deliberately counted one by one.

over, "Give the wallet back to me."

suffer the loss, right? I will return it to you when the agreement expires. Of course, if you are not afraid take another bottle and smash

about the life, "I declare in advance that cooking is not my strong point. I

Aoba leisurely leaned on the edge of the bed, and he

she came back to the hotel, it's already at noon, and then she went into the kitchen directly

the kitchen angrily while Olive and Annie had been taken to the villa

in Olive's ears and giggling from time to time. Olive didn't hear exactly what she was talking about. The child's interested in this world, and she could laugh inexplicably for

villa, Alan Hoyle slapped Annie little ass, "Tell me, what can make complained dissatisfiedly, "Mommy, why did he behave

Five-year-old children were at the age that can distinguish the genders and began to understand what's correct and what's wrong.

smiled, "Will you chop off

while and nodded, "Okay! I chop his hand up and make braised pork

your ass." Alan stared at Annie he was unwilling to touch her with a finger, he loved her so much.

said you're a weak person, I don't need

Olive, his eyes seemed saying, how can you damage my image in front of my

Olive shrugged, "Enjoy your playing time,

off her coat and carried the bag of ingredients he had purchased into the kitchen, leaving the father and daughter in

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 233 My daughter competed with me for favor**

It was a renovated children's room with cartoon bed and small table, a blue ceiling and white walls painted with her favorite characters from the cartoons. The floor was covered with a cashmere carpet with puzzles and blocks, the bed was stacked with a row of dolls of different sizes, and wind chimes hung by the window.

"Do you like it?" Alan asked. The room had been decorated before the end of the year, and he had designed it himself without telling Olive.

Annie did not answer him; she just pointed at the puzzle with her fingers, struggling to get out of his arms. "I want to play that."

The puzzle on the floor was more complicated than the one Olive had brought home last time, but Annie seemed to have a talent for it, and soon got her hands on it.

When he wanted to help, she pushed him away, saying fiercely, "Don't move. I know how to do it."

Alan sat down and watched her play.

"Annie, will you and Mommy come and live here? This will be your sweet room from now on."

The little fellow played hard, but she never ignored his words, so she answered what he asked, "No."

"You don't like here?"

"There are no grandparents." In the little girl's mind, where there were grandparents and mommy, it was her home.

to live with us, isn't good?"

won't come."

"

front of him, he'll break your leg and won't let you in our house."

did he say that?"

he was talking to grandma. Grandma says she'll cut you up with a kitchen knife to  
was ashamed. What a family they were.

She stood in

thinking, she found that she had never seen the house properly, and she had  
and focused on their own business. Annie's whole body was in Alan's arms.

She had to break them

from the floor. "We can finish it after dinner."

today." The little fellow was pushy that she didn't want to give up in front  
baby finish it today and Daddy takes you to Disneyland for the weekend?"

twinkle in her eye, but

Alan

Jiangcheng where Olive didn't want to be anywhere near it. He couldn't say more in

by adults with bowls. She was able to pick them up with chopsticks and eat them. A big bowl of rice fell  
into her stomach without any adult worrying about it. And she

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 234 Her Daughter Wanted to Attract Her Attention**

Chloe impatiently said, "If you love to eat it, just do it, and if you don't, I have no way. This is the best  
food I can cook. "

Aoba drank a few mouthfuls of cold water, which faded the taste of salt grains in the mouth, gnashing  
his teeth, "You deliberately. "

Chloe laughed coldly. Yes, she deliberately tricked him, "Yes, you are right. That's what you deserved  
because you disguised yourself as a ghost to scare me. One of my characters is that I will not easily  
forget those who offend me. In the contract, it has been written that I am to be responsible for your  
meals every day, but it hasn't been mentioned what the specific standard is. So, no matter how I  
cooked, it is in accordance with the contents of the contract. "

Aoba raised his eyebrows, "So, you want to abuse me for ten days? "

Chloe spread her hand in front of him, "Give my wallet papers back and say sorry to me. And when I am in a good mood, I can cook a few delicious meals to serve you. "

"What are you going to make me believe you? " Aoba was indifferent.

"You can choose not to believe me, anyway, I have eaten some food which was more unpalatable than it. I am not afraid of bitter and salty or even raw food, but I am just afraid that you, as a young master, can not hold up such food. And do not forget that you are a wounded now who need to replenish nutrition."

"You've beaten me, and now you are actually in the right and self-confident. "

"You should blame it on the fact that your face is so easy to make others misunderstand you. "

had never seen such an arrogant woman, hitting

already eaten the meal, so she would not accompany

next night, Aoba finally couldn't stay up and threw the wallet in front of her, "You

heart, it really is right, but in two days,

a pot of porridge for him to drink. In fact, she did not mean to target him. It was her mistake, so to take care of him was a matter of course. He had actually been quite polite to her and hadn't made things difficult. It was just that she didn't like his face, too much like

bowl of porridge and praised, "Wow, your cooking skill

can cook delicious food. So, you better not mess with me too much, and we'll spend the remaining eight days in peace. " Chloe warned, and then she prepared to go out, "Since you

Aoba raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "Don't you

to let me go home and change my clothes,

just nearby; I'll go with you to buy some clothes.

with money, but I'm poor, and every cent I make is hard-earned money, so I have to save my money.

gifts, but it was the first time that he sincerely wanted to give a girl a gift.

pains, and I don't want to owe anyone a favor, so

home every other day and didn't attract too much suspicion from the Steele family. She did this just to not make her parents worry.

were short and would

three days, still hadn't been put together completely. She seemed to be so determined to finish it that every night as she went to

she was almost done, he would always quietly move the puzzle pieces

puzzle seriously, Alan quietly pulled Olive into the next bedroom, kissing

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 235 The first visit**

"Daddy takes you to another room." Alan was about to bend down to take her in his arms, but she slipped out of the master bedroom and got into Olive's arms.

"No, you are a man and I am a girl, the teacher said men and women are different, girls can't show their body to boys." The little girl had a bunch of big truths.

Olive smiled and picked her up. The five-year-old was getting too heavy to carry. "Well, mommy can take you there."

"Great." The little fellow nodded and leaned over Olive's shoulder and grinned at Alan.

It dawned on Alan that she did not mean to urinate, but to provoke him.

"Ah" he was angry but he also felt it funny, she was so young and treated him as a rival for her attentions. He couldn't image what will happen when she was older.

This afternoon, with plenty of time, Annie finally succeeded in putting together a jigsaw puzzle that would be difficult for adults.

Alan was not surprised, for the first day he had found it easy for little Annie to complete the puzzle.

He was proud of his daughter, who was a genius, for such a young person with extraordinary sensitivity to pictures and permutations.

He really could not find fault with the little fellow except that she was a little fond of antagonizing him.

At night, when he took them back, Annie fell asleep in the car. Alan stroked his daughter's little face when he arrived, he was feeling very satisfied.

"Olive, thank you for giving me such a good daughter."

daughter to keep me from being lonely

looked down at her daughter's sleeping face with a playful smile and was really glad that she had come back to Luo city and realized that she was pregnant. If in

whom she hadn't seen in days. At this moment, they got out of the car and Alan looked at Olive and Annie with his gentle eyes.

He didn't want to be with his wife and daughter and had to sneak around.

Olive gave Alan a look. "Why are you in such a hurry? I'm not leaving."

I come here to pick you up and see you off. I want to with you

is better off than a concubine, and a concubine

fall softly, and he wanted nothing more than to

made her open and close her mouth. Olive began to feel heavy. She hugs her and shrugs, "I'm going to leave. Please drive

face, then he heard someone called

a moment, then turned to see her father limping toward her with Ivy. "Dad?"

from the shop, the shop had opened in the end of the year, it was a small business, not very profitable, but it's also enough for the old couple to

Steele could not ignore Alan's existence, he asked aloud.

And Ivy was

how to answer, but Alan smiled and

felt that his eyes were full of scrutiny for no reason. She wondered if it was her own thought.

when she saw Ivy, she put her hands toward him. "Godfather, give me a hug, hug ! "

fling herself at another man and call a man father who was

with a smile, he took Annie from Olive's hand. "Come

you want to have a cup of tea with us?"

would not be able to come there. It was hard to watch his daughter fall asleep on another man's shoulders. It was especially uncomfortable to watch Ivy go in and out of Olive's house as if there was his own place and enter

had a pair of eyes to

### **Chapter 236 First visit**

Alan laughed. "If auntie has any questions, I'll answer you truthfully."

Mother Steele wanted to know more about his relationship with her daughter. But when she saw her daughter's eyes, she gave up. Her child had her own life. If Olive did not want to get married, it was no use forcing her to do so, at least it won't ruin her lifetime happiness because she hadn't found a good one.

"Ivy, what are you doing standing there? Come here." Mother Steele treated him as if he was her own son.

Olive was a little afraid to look his eyes. In the bedroom, he asked her whether she was thinking clearly.

She said nothing but nodded.

He laughed again. "You're being unkind. You used to keep secrets, but now you're with him, and you're not telling us, do you consider us friends or not?"

"I don't know how to tell you this, but a lot of things are out of control, and I can't control them. I wanted to be more stable, but now you know." Olive shrugged, she was not knowing how to go on, the more she said, the more she lost her thought. "As you can see, we are already together."

The two men now sat opposite and looked at each other. If the eyes could kill people, they could kill each other many times, the atmosphere became a little awkward, Father Steele and Mother Steele also noticed that.

"So you know each other." Father Steele asked tentatively.

I not know

about you." Alan smiled. It's hard to find the news about him, but he finally knew something about Head of Dark? What charades do you play?"

were also confused, they didn't understand their dialogue, but they could feel the undercurrent between them.

crashed, it wouldn't have been so easy to recover if it hadn't the help of

seeing Alan and did not think too much about the fact that he was The Head of Dark, it turned out that he was The Head of Dark who was the boss of the Dark Alliance

internet, a myth she hadn't noticed for so many years. He also said that she had a secret, but he was keeping

stammering a few times before she said, "You are

"We are the same." Ivy gave Alan a

Steele and Mother Steele could understand, they were saying that Ivy was

moment, Olive's cell phone rang. Ted's frantic

all this fuss about? "Olive frowned. Ted had

the hotel and the police

that be?

a good state of mind these two

Alan spoke before

at the hotel. I've got to get

### **Chapter 237: A murder in the hotel**

The leading officer approached. "Does Miss Steele know this man?"

"Yes, he's Qing Ling from Wan Da Hotel."

But how could it be him? How did he suddenly die in a room at Angel Holiday Hotel? Who killed him? Olive was very confused.

The murder may be due to emotional dispute, revenge, money dispute, and the deliberate attempt to borrow a knife to kill a man, or the deliberate attempt to blame others, and why on earth was he murdered? Why did he have to die in Angel Holiday Hotel?



She answered all the routine questions of the police.

In fact, she didn't know that Qing Ling had checked into Angel Holiday Hotel two days before.

According to the preliminary autopsy results, he died around 6 p.m., while he was found dead about three hours after his death, and he was found dead when a hotel staff brought him his dry cleaning, and the hotel staff also found Casper lying unconsciously after being hit in the back of the head simultaneously.

Casper, who had been woken up, was being questioned by police. He looked puzzled, repeating these words nervously. "Not me, not me, not me."

He was a man with a criminal record, so he was afraid of being suspected because he has received money and done wrong things. When he saw Olive, it was as if he had met a savior. "Miss Steele, I didn't kill him. I didn't kill him."

and just tell

six, I was knocked out the moment I walked in, so I have no idea how Mr. Qing's necklace, watch and wallet came to be in my pocket, while I don't know how those dishes were put on the table. Miss Steele,

is to recall every detail of the accident, because it is essential

trust, or if it was because of what she said, the boy, who had been agitated, calmed

can't be him." Alan, who had not spoken

him in puzzlement, and she knew he was clever and

was not possible for him to stab Qing Ling. If he stabbed Qing Ling first, the

but the final result of the investigation required the police to look

the mishap that has shocked Norton, who came in with the tearful Mr. Qing and the heart-wrenching

to him, but the tragedy of losing young loved ones still saddened her. What's

She quietly stroked her forehead with her hand, as she was afraid this mishap

her son's body until she could not breathe, while others could not pull her away. Mrs. Qing suddenly rushed to Norton, punching and

Someone nearby offered consolation. "Mr. Qing, Mrs. Qing, because one can't get

consolation, she screamed

If a man lost his reason, he could say anything.

to, and he looked exhausted, so Olive stepped up to help him, while Olive was not paying attention to Mrs. Qing, and Olive suddenly got slapped

**The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

**Chapter 238 Hotel Murders**

Norton had a very gloomy face. At his age, he had experienced a lot, so this trouble was just nothing. But it was that his body sent the bad sign again.

Olive said to Alan, "You take Mr. Geve to the hospital."

Knowing that she would have to stay to deal with the aftermath of the accident, Alan urged her, "Be careful. Call me if you need anything."

"Well." Olive nodded, perhaps because, with him behind her back, she felt confident in everything she did.

Norton pressed his fingers to his chest. "Olive, thank you."

"Mr. Geve, do you remember you said we are friends. So, please don't say that. Besides, I'm one of the Angel Hotel, and I have to lend a hand when the company is in trouble, don't I?" She quickly got out of the car and closed the door.

No sooner had the car left than she was surrounded by reporters.

"Miss Steele, I heard that you are now in charge of the Angel Hotel. Can you tell us what happened?"

"Yes, how could the young owner of Wanda Hotel be killed in the Angel Hotel?"

"It is said that there is a war between the Geve family and the Qin family. Is this a vendetta?"

The problem was more than a sharp, surrounded by reporters, she could not move, what she could only say was that she will give them a truth when the police solved the crime.

More is less

In fact, she didn't know what it was.

her. These people were so desperate to get the news that her clothes were all crushed and a button and said, "The lung cancer has spread. If we

after the chemotherapy, and one year without it, if you want me to live in the hospital every day and wait for death, it is better to let me die now."

The doctor shook his head, and sighed. "You are a

Alan advised, "Mr. Geve, you have to take chemotherapy. There may miracles?" Norton asked with

a miracle to find her without any information in the world? So he believed. The important thing in life was not to give up hope.

suddenly became lonely, "My daughter has any news?"

In the old man's eyes, there was

I am afraid that if you refuse to cooperate with the doctor, you will not see her again." Alan's words caused ripples in Norton's heart. Alan saw that he was moving and said. "I know you are afraid of your

wife and the Angel Hotel. But have you ever thought that the day you keep it from your wife will be even more painful? As for the Angel Hotel, if you trust me, I can keep an eye on it for you until it is you helping me?" Norton looked at him doubtfully.

"Because Olive admires you for who you are. She prefers working in simple, he will protect what she loves.

of few emotions, but those who did not deny that.

wrong, will I hurt Olive, but now it seems that

"If you

going to marry her? And

### **Chapter 239 Don't the bad thing**

And they knew the reason for her hasty departure the night before.

The murder case was reported on TV and newspapers, Olive had expected something, but she did not expect it so soon, they were all grabbing the headlines.

"It's all right, you and daddy don't worry about me, I'm a little inconvenient now, I'll talk to you when I come back."

Olive hung up the phone and sank into her office chair, rubbing her forehead.

Ted saw this and gave her a cup of strong tea. "Olive, why don't you go back to rest first? You are tired after a busy night."

He took a nap in the staff rest room last night, but she didn't.

Olive held the cup in her hand. "What was the name of the leading officer yesterday?"

"I just know everyone calls him captain He."

"What do you think of him?"

"What do you mean?"

Olive gave him a look at his puzzled expression, "Don't think too much. It's not a bribe. I just heard that Qin Maoran has a brother who is a vice mayor. I am afraid that if this thing is suppressed, it will affect the truth of the case. The Wanda Hotel and the Angel Hotel are competitors, and I'm afraid the Qin family will make something of it."

"I see. I will follow up the case." As soon as Ted went out, Olive fell back in her chair and closed her eyes. How can a person die so soon. Though she had cursed him to die when he was out of line, it was still a pity that he died.

be said that he was the only one man in his family. So it's getting more and more complicated. She only hoped that the outcome of the

Alan walked into the large outer office, Ted

Alan

were the best match. As for Ophelia, in fact, he had accidentally saw she threatened Olive. She showed her sweet appearance to people, but there was a wicked heart, such a woman was the most terrible hypocrisy, if he found such

resting her eyes, and her fingers were moving on the table, letting him know that she was not asleep, but

and ran his fingers over the acupuncture points on either side of her forehead. "When you're tired, go have a rest. Don't work so hard. I care

new beard was all over his chin. "You've been up all night, too. Why don't you get some rest?"

nose. "I was afraid a fool would

is Mr. Geve?"

said. "Agreed to be hospitalized."

smiled. "All I know is that you're attracted to women, but

who am I? I'm your man." Alan pulled her up. "Come on, leave the rest to the police. There's no

hand and touched his chin. It felt a bit prickly. "Why? you don't want me

with a double meaning that

The villa was not far away from the Angel Hotel, all the way was the clear and wide road, it taken them ten minutes by car.

whole body

"No bath?" Alan

"After sleep. Don't hate me of getting your bed dirty."

on her buttocks. "Nonsense. This is your bed

To be precise, it was

feel lonely with in

breakfast and eat it before

## **Chapter 240: No wrongdoing**

"Brother, I saw my Sister-in-law on TV."

"Is that all?" Alan was unhappy, as his younger brother was disturbing his dreams.

"So you already knew." Aoba laughed.

"The news came out in the morning, and almost everyone in Luo City already knew, but you just called me, so where have you been these two days?" All Alan knew was that his playful younger brother had not left Luo City, while he guessed that his younger brother was looking for fun around the Luo City.

Aoba sighed slowly. "Oh, don't mention it, as I got hit in the head for no reason. I've had a bad time."

Alan frowned. "You got into a fight?"

"I didn't, because it's such a shame to fight with people for no reason, but the matter that I was beaten has something to do with you."

"Me?"

Then, Aoba told the whole thing of how he had been beaten, while Alan could not help but feel speechless. No wonder Olive has been afraid to mention anything about their relationship, since Chloe strongly disapproved of their relationship, which was already making Olive feel bad, not to mention that Olive's parents were resentful of him.

"Brother, I have suffered more than I should have suffered because of you. No wonder I've been wondering why my Sister-in-law hasn't mentioned anything about your relationship, while I once thought she'd like to play this dirty trick with you? You don't know how cruelly her friend scolded you." Whenever Aoba thought of the way Chloe used to swear, he felt that she was vivid and interesting.

"You'd better leave her alone." Alan warned.

"Why?"

whereas if you bully your Sister-in-law's friend, I'm afraid your

this world are reversed, and you have no idea how badly Chloe messed me up these days. After all, I was also wounded by her, but she seemed even more

bully Chloe, and if you can't deal with this alone, don't blame me for not helping you." Alan

Olive woke up, she's alone. She felt the sheets beside her, which were already cold. She looked at the time, and it was half past four, while she had a good sleep.

at 2:30, was probably

not good message from the Public Security Bureau. After studying the surveillance video, they finally located the suspect, but the suspect was cunning. Since he wore a hat,

was ready to put on one of his clothes, she suddenly found some clothes hanging

hers, their

white dress, put it on, and then she found him in his study. In his nightgown, he opened the collar slightly to reveal his muscular and sensuous chest, while his slender fingers were tapping rapidly on the computer

he looked up. When he saw her face, he felt that she looked as beautiful as a

you awake?"

over to him, making a deliberate turn in

reached out, put his arms around her, and made her sit on his lap. "You look

to eat? I'm

eat whatever you cook, as I'm not

coriander, and carrots, so how can you say you're not picky

kissed her so hard that she could not speak, and he bit her lips until her lips were red and swollen. "Do

"What?"