

Innocent Wife 27

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 27: She Is Lying

Olive looked back and looked at his face very carefully. He was good-looking, elegant and had natural curly black hair. She could not find the the man in her memory. She shook her head. "I'm sorry. I don't seem to have any impression."

Sometimes, she was not good at taking advantage of this opportunity to establish a relationship with other people.

"Did you graduate from Jiangcheng University?" Dave asked again.

Olive nodded. "Yes, I have graduated more than five years."

Dave laughed. "That's it. I graduated from there too. We are alumni. I'm your senior, two years senior to your grade. Maybe we've passed by before."

"Really? That's a bit of a coincidence. Nice to meet you, Mr. Harrod." Olive stretched out her hand generously and shook with him.

She had to say that this was an exciting and unexpected news.

"Are you a native of Luo city?" Dave asked again.

"I was born and grow up here." Olive laughed.

Dave also smiled gently. "It seems that if I have time, I can find you as my guide in Luo city."

"No problem." Olive answered simply. Subrina, took a fancy to this man. And at that time, she could call her out together to create opportunities for them to get along, and she found another chance to slip away.

Olive felt that she has the potential to be

a few talks, water boiled. Olive made coffee and put it to

for more than ten years carefully. The perfect profile always made her feel

in front of her? She feared that, this scene was like the foam on the sea.

desk, she took a breath of relief and weakened at this time. She was vertiginous. Maybe she would have a

slept together last night. Otherwise, she would

left the office, his dressing and striding

had to admit that this man had a fatal attraction for women between his gestures. Even she who she was not immature and young like a girl,

rang and she just answered and said hello. His voice came over. "Come down. I'll wait for you in the underground parking lot."

he want to do? Although she was doubtful,

the desk, and turned off the computer. She had a lesson from the past. She set up a more complex password for the computer. Reality taught her that one shouldn't had the heart to harm

hands on the steering wheel and looked at the direction of

installing a monitor to prevent people from idling, he wanted to observe her in secret. She was like an iron magnet, and that night's

gills all day. Although she pretended to be fine, she could not hide her sickness on the face. He also watched her blowing her nose with paper towels, and she was throwing away a trash basket. By the afternoon, her illness became more and more serious.

like this, didn't

the elevator to the parking lot. In the dim light, there was a car turning on the headlights. She walked over, through the open window, and asked, "Mr. Hoyle, what can I

"Get on the car." Alan left her two words

about to ask where they were going. Alan had lost his

was so angry? Seeing that he was in a bad mood, she shut up. He drove the car quickly along the

was shocked. "Mr. Hoyle, what's wrong with

"I'm fine. It's you who's not comfortable."