

## **Innocent Wife 291**

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

#### **Chapter 291 I apologize to you.**

Finally, he saw her on the edge of the river. He saw her limping, but she still ran so hard and so desperately.

She still tormented herself so much after hurting her feet. This woman really didn't save his worry.

Just when he stepped on the accelerator, he saw her falling down in front of him, as if she had exhausted all her strength. The sadness and despair made him dare not approach her. He just stood behind her to watch her her crying and laughing. Finally, she screamed loudly to the sky.

Until she screamed hoarsely, she sat on the ground and sobbed.

He watched her crying, but didn't go forward. He just leaned against the car door and smoked. He thought she needed time to vent and calm herself, so he couldn't bother her.

But he wanted to guard her, giving her a shoulder to lean on when she needed it.

There were many women crying in front of him, but she was the first to make him feel distressed.

He actually felt sorry for the woman who was older than him. He was really crazy. He thought he himself needed time to think about what his feelings to this woman.

There were many women who had one-night stand with him, but he did it just for fun. Each took what they needed.

But this woman was obviously not the one who he could play with. However, once he was serious with her, when he thought of his mother, he felt headache.

She divorced. It was impossible for his mother who payed attention to families well-matched in social status to agree. That stubborn old lady didn't seem to change

the woman might not be interesting to him. She slapped him two slaps

Just like

woman he had been with before. Although she was older than him and treated him as her younger brother, he still wanted to put her under his own protection circle.

external thorns were actually just to protect that

them vigorously, he strode forward, and picked her up.

seat belt, sat down again, and said to her solemnly, "I'm sorry about what happened just

and her hair messed up on face. Her eyes were red and swollen.

I apologized to you. Can you say

him, "No need, I have

became angry, "Why doesn't it have nothing with me? We did woman was too forgetful. She wanted to get rid of him? No way. was an accident." She said quietly.

me." Okay, now that he recalled it. He was actually a bit deliberate. From the moment his head was hit by

worry." It was just a sex once. Now everyone had open women asked him to be responsible, but

stepped on the accelerator and the car flew

sulked himself. He watched her lower her head and took out a bank card from the wallet and handed it over, "This is all the

Hoyle felt like he was about to freak out, "What do you think I

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#### **Chapter 292 Mommy, I give a puff at your wounds.**

Chloe Malan turned her head and reminded him, "I think Mr. Yang has forgotten what you said. You said you are not interested in women who are older than you. Similarly, I am not interested in the man who are younger than me."

"Can I change my mind?" Aoba Hoyle said suddenly childishly.

"Yes, but for little boys like you, you always change your minds. You are serious with me today, and you may be serious to someone else tomorrow. The seriousness of people like you is too cheap."

Aoba Hoyle wondered if he had played with too many women before, so now he had suffered retribution. His previous habits had been sharply exposed by her at this moment. It turned out that he was so asshole in the past.

No wonder his eldest brother always said, "If you meet a girl you like one day, but that woman dislikes your love history, she will think that you are an extremely unreliable man."

Now, he knew it.

He used to think that the love women said to him was too cheap, but now his love and seriousness were considered cheap by this woman too.

The causal cycled. Sure enough, it was his retribution.

He looked into her eyes and said, "I'll say it again. I'm serious."

It was said that the eyes were the windows of the soul. Could she not see his sincerity?

He would not say "I'm serious" casually.

"Then I'll say it again. I'm not interested. Don't pester me in the future."

two people formed a confrontation. He didn't retreat. She didn't retreat, either.

suddenly smiled and let go

a woman who could let him say "I'm serious"?

time, his sister-in-law refused to admit it at the beginning, but soon she was

seemed that he had to learn from his eldest brother

Chloe Malan snorted coldly and then pushed the door open. She just wanted to get rid of this man. For a while, she forgot the injury on her foot. The pain caused her to lose her balance. She fell down on the ground.

little worried about she would get injured, but seeing her now wrestling posture which was like

cute. Her little

fierce look, trying to get up, but found that her left foot couldn't move at all.

be embarrassed. She gritted her teeth, stood up forcibly, and walked straight forward. After a few steps, cold sweat came out of her forehead.

her

with her. He stepped forward to carry her up. After

What are you doing? Help! Help!"

a lot

"What do you look at? You

was still open, so he threw her in then he closed the car door and locked

until she calmed down and was quiet before he went up from the other side of the

me?" Chloe Malan was angry. How could she provoke such a troublesome man?

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#### **Chapter 293 Mommy, I give a puff at your wounds.**

When they arrived at the hospital, Chloe Malan's feet were so painful that she couldn't go, so she had to be carried up by him. He carried her up to examine, to get an X-ray and to apply medicine. He was very patient. No matter the doctor said, he nodded vigorously.

The bones were fine, but the tendons were injured, so she had to rest at home

Carrying her back into the car, Aoba Hoyle kept saying, "You don't save my worries. Your feet are swollen so seriously, but you still ran so far. You think you are a superwoman?"

Aoba Hoyle learned from her conversation with the doctor that she sprained her ankle before the thing. But she didn't feel painful at all. He accidentally found some bruises on her arm just now. It must have been pinched by her selfish mother.

He fastened her seat belt, looked at her face and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Chloe Malan rolled her eyes at him, "Ask while knowing the answer."

"I mean here." He took her hand and pulled out her sleeve.

Chloe Malan withdrew her hand, drew some distance away from him, leaned against the car door, "Drive me home."

"Beg me." Aoba Hoyle smiled. It was rare that she didn't argue with him, but he didn't like her lifeless look.

After Chloe Malan heard what he said, she didn't want to waste time to look at him. She was about to push the car door open.

pulled her back, "Hey, you,

jokes with me." He took care of her in the hospital just now, so she didn't want to argue with him.

everything I say to you in

rolled her eyes

at downstairs in the community, Aoba Hoyle got out of the car and squatted in front

Chloe Malan hesitated.

Aoba Hoyle was a little impatient, "If you don't want to

she kicked

at you, can you be a little quiet? If you really like to kick my ass, I will wait for you to kick it after you recover. I can let you kick me until you don't want to kick it anymore, but premise is that

up." Aoba Hoyle urged.

stand with one foot. If it weren't for the back door to rely on, she would have fallen down long ago. It was not a good idea to come to

Carrying her who was 45kg, he walked so stably. Even after they went in the elevator, he didn't

was she thinking about? Chloe Malan cursed herself secretly. It was her

in the living room turned their head to look at them. They

them quickly, "Chloe, what's

my feet. I have to live with my one foot for a few days." Chloe Malan tried to use a funny tone to weaken the

the door of the room, "Come on, hurry up and put her on the bed. Why are you so careless? You were

Hoyle put her on the bed. Olive's father had already brought a towel and ice cubes to apply on her injured

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### **Chapter 294 The talk between the brothers.**

"Do you want to drive me away? Humph. Even if you are older than me, so what? I still have my ways. Today, because you are a wounded, I won't argue with you." Aoba Hoyle thought to himself.

As soon as Aoba Hoyle left, Olive finally understood why she felt weird. If Chloe Malan was injured in the Waittingbar, why didn't the people in the bar drive her home, but it was Aoba Hoyle? Besides, Chloe Malan called him Yang Yu.

Her future brother-in-law didn't even dare to tell Chole Malan his real name. Why?

She felt that there was something between the two of them. She should find an opportunity to talk to Aoba, shouldn't she? Her best friend, Chloe, couldn't date with a playboy.

As soon as Aoba Hoyle left Olive's house, he dialed his brother's number, "Brother, where are you?"

Alan Hoyle had just finished his work and returned to the villa. He took out his mobile phone and was about to call Olive, but suddenly his phone vibrated.

"What's up?"

"I have something to ask you. Tell me where you are. I'll come to you. I know my sister-in-law is not by your side now. I won't disturb you and Olive."

"Minghu."

After that, Aoba Hoyle drove his BMW all the way to Minghu Community. As soon as he entered the house, he shouted to Alan Hoyle, "Brother, I seem to have crushed on a girl."

that you grow up." Alan Hoyle did not look away from the phone. He was busy flirting with his girl by what made Aoba the most maddening.

Hoyle glanced at him lightly, "You think all girls in the world

violently, "Oh my God.

sentence your sister-in-law always says to me." Think about his girl's disdainful expression at that time, how

Aoba Hoyle came to a conclusion, "Sure enough, you two are family."

younger brother who

Hoyle's words were

"Yes or no." Alan

don't know. Anyway, she's different from other women."

"Why is different?"

can tell, I won't come to you anymore." It was the kind of dimly feeling that he wanted to catch but couldn't catch it, which was

woman named Chloe Malan. She is your sister-in-law's best friend, and she lives in the house of your sister-in-law now. They are as close as sisters. If you treat her badly, your sister-in-law will blame me. You had better

would be a girl to teach his sweet brother. Although Chloe Malan often made some trouble to him, the starting point of her was to protect Olive, so he didn't hate Chloe. He wouldn't dislike those who were nice to his girl. If his younger brother was serious in feelings because of her, it must be wonderful.

have already made her piss off. What can I

me on purpose, right?" Alan Hoyle

side of the sofa, "Brother, please figure out a way for me. I'm so anxious."

Alan Hoyle started to

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### **Chapter 295 The conversation between the two beothers**

"Then you remind me of her divorce." Aoba Hoyle was puzzled. "I just want to remind you that she hates the rich. Her ex-husband is from the Lynn family in Luo city. Although it is not an aristocratic family, it has its own capital and status in this city. The reason for her divorce is because her ex-husband is fickle in love and her mother-in-law looks down on her family background. Therefore, you will be out of the game by her. She is not a woman who will fall twice in the same place." Alan Hoyle calmly analyzed.

"She doesn't know my true identity now." "Sooner or later, she will know. Now you are just a well-known painter, and she still refuses to accept you. When she knows that you are the third young master of the Hoyle family, there will be no chance for you." "Brother, how can you prolong her ambition and destroy my prestige?" He came to find comfort and encouragement, but in the end he was thoroughly refuted. Alan Hoyle said, "I just ask you to recognize reality."

"Huh, I don't believe that I can't make a woman love me." Young Master Aoba Hoyle would act rashly when he felt wronged. "If you are just going to conquer her out of anger, I advise you to dispel this idea as soon as possible, so as not to be stuck at that time." "I don't want to make her detach herself. We can be stuck together." Aoba Hoyle patted his butt and got up. "Brother, thank you. Your words have made me more confident. Tonight, I will live here. Anyway, you have more rooms."

After that, he waved his hand upstairs. Alan Hoyle was still sitting on the sofa, his lips slightly curled up. His brother like a demon king finally met a nemesis. Aoba Hoyle took a shower and lay on the bed. He was idle and bored. He took his mobile phone and harassed Chloe Malan. He felt that this woman made him unable to sleep at night, and he

She didn't want to pick it up, but the phone rang again and again. Finally, the drowsiness was also shaken away, and she held the phone to her ear without seeing who was calling, "Hey, who

lunatic asylum." Chloe Malan was in an angry manner. Aoba Hoyle smiled, "I'm going to the lunatic asylum, will you come to see me?" "I will ask the dean to put a chain around your neck, lest you will go out to bite people

community. "Mrs. Hoyle, Mr. Hoyle asked me to take you to where you want to go." The driver was about 30 years

be so polite. This is what I should do." At the door of the kindergarten, Annie reminded her, "Mummy, let the uncle don't forget to send me a lunch box." "I see, kid." Olive rubbed her daughter's head. When she arrived at Angel and passed the front desk, two bright smiles greeted her, "Sister Olive, morning."

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### **Chapter 296 The strange atmosphere**

Olive smiled, "Could it be that I was ugly every day before yesterday?" Another person said, "Sister Olive, you are so happy." This was another strange sentence. Well, she admitted that she was very happy now, but these people didn't seem to know where her happiness lied. The matter between her and Alan Hoyle was still the version of being mistress, but now, their looks made her feel weird.

At this moment, someone knocked on the glass door of the office, "Excuse me, who is Olive Steele." A large bunch of blue enchantress and gypsophila blocked the face of the flower girl at the door. There was excitement in the office. "I am." Olive was happy. Alan Hoyle, could you not be so ostentatious. "These are the twelve blue enchantresses and babysbreath personally selected by Mr. Hoyle, please sign here for it."

A colleague immediately handed in a pen, Olive marked her name, and then took the bouquet. As soon as the flower girl left, Ted Dulles immediately opened Baidu, "Do you want to know the flower language of the twelve blue enchantresses and gypsophila." "Quickly read." There were many young men and women in the office, and they were naturally interested. Ted Dulles stood up and used exaggerated expressions and movements to coordinate the recitation, "Ah, my rose lover, I want to tease you, tempt you, pet you, and indulge you! I want you to be my blue elf, lift your proud lips to all the world and soar in the sky of love."

his head. "It's time for work. Do you think you are too idle? I can send you more work." Ted Dulles begged for mercy, "Sister Olive is merciful." A female voice resounded,

Olive listened to the sighs of these people one after another, and thought to herself, Alan Hoyle, could it be possible to buy the people in her office overnight? Why did she sound a bit wrong. Just about to ask these people clearly, there was a sound from the door, "It's early in the morning, the office is very lively." The person who came was the top leader of Angel, Norton Geve. The entire office suddenly fell silent, and the people surrounding her slid back to their positions, leaving her alone in the middle of the

didn't you speak more?" Norton Geve swept around. These people were just as excited as in the opening of the annual meeting, and they all became silent now. Olive smiled, "they all were scared by you."

calmed his face, then turned his head, "Olive, you are not tired holding such a large bouquet of flowers? Quickly find a vase to put it in." "Oh." Olive lowered her head and smiled. After two steps, it seemed to remember something,

squinted at the bouquet in Olive's hand, "Remember to remind Mr. Hoyle send a matching vase when he send flowers next time." Olive laughed, "Uncle Geve, is

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### **Chapter 297 Weird blessing**

Norton Geve even felt strenuous to sit down, his body was stiff, he sighed unconsciously, and looked at Olive Steele, "It's nice to be young." You could also enjoy love and have a lot of time to spend. Unlike an old man like him, in the face of everything, he had to race against time. Olive Steele didn't know how to answer his words for a while, but just sat quietly with him.

In the end, lory Ted was still worried about her husband. Although Norton Geve repeatedly emphasized that the driver would send him back to the hospital after the meeting, she couldn't rest assured and went straight to the hotel to pick him up. "Old lady, what are you worried about? The doctor said that I can last for at least a year or a half, maybe two or three years." Norton Geve muttered, seemingly unsatisfied that he was taken care of for 24 hours every day, but when he met his wife's staring eyes, he froze again.

Olive Steele thought it was funny, "Well, Uncle Geve, Auntie is just worried about you. You can rest assured about the hotel, as you said, even if I can't, there is a military counsellor behind me, right?" Norton Geve squinted his eyes for a while, and said, "Girl, you met a good man." Indeed." Olive Steele smiled foolishly. The luckiest thing in her life was his persistence that made her love perfect.

to himself. Now she really understood that it was not easy to fall in love, but never leaving or forsaking was not also so easy. After getting a word of assurance, Norton Geve nodded, then looked around at the office where he had been sitting for only a

every day until you come back." But Norton Geve said, "Leave it to you." Olive Steele waved her hand hurriedly, "No, my office is pretty good now." Norton Geve bluffed, "you kid, there is so

Finally, he left the hotel to the hospital at the urging of his wife. In the eyes of lory Ted, his body was much more important than this hotel. Some things were not brought with them when they were born, but not when they died. Only in private, she called Olive Steele again, begging her to take care of the old man's life was defeated by his unfilial son. Although now the old man felt that Hengdu became prosperity in the hands of Alan Hoyle, this hotel was his new sustenance.

Ted felt her heart beating very hard. She came out of her own belly, but only knew her existence twenty-six years later. This was what a big joke God made with her. At the beginning, she even

She had also cried and questioned, but what else could she do? It was already an established fact that couldn't change. That was that situation back then, and her husband couldn't find a better way, and he was also helpless. Now

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## Chapter 298 Alan Hoyle' blogs

"Just search for your name and take your time. I'll find you a box of tissues." Ted Dulles smiled. "I don't want tissues." Inexplicably. Ted Dulles joked, "I'm afraid your tears will flood." "You are simply not in your right mind." Olive Steele threw him a stack of papers, "Go, copy this, and distribute them." "Then look at it slowly, I won't bother you." Ted Dulles holding the file made a goodbye gesture at the door. Olive Steele rewarded him with a phrase, "Piss off."

However, the person who went away quickly went back, and put a box of tissues on her desk, "Look at it slowly, I won't bother you this time." After that, he slunk away even faster than rabbits. Olive felt funny and then typed her name in the search bar. Well, she also became an internet celebrity accidentally, and the search terms occupied many pages. It's just that she was surprised to find that the post accusing her of being the mistress had disappeared. No matter how she changed the search keywords, she couldn't find any information about it.

However, all news about her was directed to a blog. The name of the blog was: girl, where are you. Blogger: Alan Hoyle. Real name and surname. She felt her fingers trembling on the mouse. What kind of shock did this man want to give her? The posts in the blog were not many compared to five years. However, it made people have many feelings. She chose to read from the earliest time, her fingers quietly stroking her chest.

April 1st, 2007

You once vowed to wait for the bright moment with me. However, when the heavy gauze from the eyes was lifted away, you didn't stay with me. I rushed back from the hospital to the courtyard. In the house, everything about you was gone. It was like, you never appeared in my life. I couldn't find your breath, except for the bottle left. There were three hundred and sixty-four lucky stars, almost one year. The next day was the day when you and I knew each other. Every day you would fold one, saying that you was praying for me.

I waited from early morning to dusk, sitting all night, and finally realized that you gave me an April Fool's Day on Valentine's Day. But today, on the real April Fool's Day, I cannot give you a Valentine's Day.

July 7th, 2007

Girl, I'm sorry, the only remembrance you left to me was scattered all over the ground by Ophelia Meyer today. She said sorry in panic because she was not careful. But behind her, I saw how deliberate her distorted expression was. I picked them up one by one, not letting her touch them. Each of these lucky little stars you brought me carried the memories of a day. Ophelia Meyer suddenly cried and asked me, 'what can I do to make you forget her'. I said, 'I can't forget, I don't want to forget.' She said she was my fiancée.

Hehe, fiancée, the two women I trusted most, my mother I respected, and my childhood sweetheart sister whom I have been caring for since I was a child, placed a trap on the tip of my heart, and they promised me to find your whereabouts. But they could not wait to announce the so-called engagement ceremony. As me, my eye disease relapsed and went into darkness again. I was named a fiancée, but I knew nothing. Since then, I have been guarded against them. I even suspect that they know your whereabouts, but they refused to tell me.

December 25, 2007

Merry Christmas, but the lively atmosphere can't make me feel warm because I have lost you. I didn't even know what you looked like, and I fell in love with you. I often wonder how you look when you say me, and you could soothe my growing anxiety due to blindness. But why, you left when I was about to see the light again, without any warning, as if that year was just a charming dream I had. I must find you and ask you

May 28, 2008

Girl, you had promised me a life, why you left the scene ahead of time, left me alone. I am so my dream every night. You said that you look ugly, with corns, a collapsed nose, tetracycline teeth, potholes on your face, black acne, deformed hands, and spiral legs. Don't be scared and run away at a glance. There is no girl who cursed herself like that.

November 16,

to paralyze myself, but my heart is getting empty. It's hollowness caused by you, which entangled me in dreams day in and day out. Girl, where are you? I have a hard time looking for you. I used to find all the people who might have seen

February 14,

wearing the shirt you bought me. At the western restaurant you said you wanted to go, I had a candlelight dinner alone, and

July 24, 2009

your nose, feel with your heart, relax slowly, you will find that even the air is sweet. But you forgot, I was blind at the time, closing my eyes was an unnecessary action, but I still followed your instructions. I found that your breathing is close to the tip of your nose. Girl, you must be bullying me because of my blindness, so watched me secretly. But I didn't expose you, I wanted to get closer to you. I went back to the small yard where I lived with you, sat on the big rock under the old locust tree,

gloominess of human nature, and the loss of bright eyes made me want to hide and shrink. I had money in my bank card, but because I couldn't expose my whereabouts, I could only let you bear it. I once swore that when my eyes regained their

31, 2010

been looking for you for another year, but you are

9, 2011

I couldn't see your

1,

believe in miracles? I was in this city and heard the voice so close to you. I watched the woman come aggressively, and in order to vent her friend's anger. She rebuked a man who had just been laughing and chatting at the wine table, without giving him a chance to refute, and then left proudly.

November 8, 2011

### **Chapter 299 We'll always be together**

December 20, 2011

I was surprised that she actually accepted the compensation that I gave her afterwards. With her personality, she was not a woman who was greedy for money. It seemed a little eager to distinguish the relationship with me, why? Were you afraid of what I found? I asked the assistant to take her photo to find the landlord and doctor back then. I wanted them to identify her if it was you. But the landlord got Alzheimer's disease, and the doctor who took care of my eyes had also passed away. It turned out that God wanted to continue to test how long I can persist in you.

I approved her resignation, but I didn't know about it. Someone moved my computer and dismissed her in my name. There were only so few people who could get in my study. This made me more and more convinced that my intuition was not wrong. I stayed in the hotel where she was currently working and deliberately appeared in front of her. Girl, if she was you, why not recognized me. It doesn't matter, if you don't admit it, I will haunt you like a ghost until you admit it.

December 25, 2011

I am very grateful to Ophelia Meyer for suddenly appearing in Luo city. This woman who pretended to behave well and endured for five years suddenly became a little irritable. She asked me to redeem the five-year promise, which was nothing but a promise. She herself made a request that I had never agreed to. She arbitrarily and eagerly announced her marriage at the party, drugged my wine, and I watched her self-directed and self-acted play coldly, and watched her confront Olive. She said she had met Olive Steele for the first time, but the hotel staff saw them diametrically opposite each other in private. They were obviously old acquaintance.

to me and said, "Uncle, you look so good." It's funny. I like

If it proved that the child was related to me, I could prove that Olive Steele and you were the same person. I was so eagerly waiting for the answer that I couldn't even fall asleep. I have never been able to

December 26, 2011

bastard. The behavior

January 19,

and successfully caused the car accident of your father, and instigated someone on the day of my recovery to kidnap you and tried to destroy your virginity, but fortunately, you escaped cleverly. At this time, because of the recurrence of eye disease, I

mother, whom I have always respected, also played an extremely disgraceful role in this. She even knew that I had a daughter, but she kept hiding it

January 20, 2012

wedding they wanted. If they dared to bully you and your family and friends, I would hold a funeral for them. For my wedding, the bride can only be a girl, her name

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#### **Chapter 300 We will be always together**

The tissues were thrown on the desk, and suddenly Olive wanted to see the man. As soon as the thought appeared, she quickly stood up and went downstairs. But when she drove the car out of the hotel, she found that she couldn't clearly know where he was at the moment, so she had to call him, "Where are you now?" "What's wrong?" Alan Hoyle heard her voice dull. "Have a cold?" "No, where are you." Alan Hoyle laughed when he heard her so coquettish voice, "Mrs. Hoyle, do you want to inspect me?"

"Yeah, so you can tell me honestly now." "I just played a game with a client and I was sweating. I want to go back and change clothes. I will be home in a few minutes and then pick you up later. okay?" "Okay!" The person who said 'okay' was rushing to the villa. Alan Hoyle took a shower, with a bath towel around his waist, he wiped his wet hair with a dry towel, walked out of the bathroom barefoot, and then bumped against a body which suddenly hugged him tightly. Looking down at the woman in his arms, her eyebrows were still wet, it was obviously a sign of crying, and thus he was taken aback.

wiping her face. Olive Steele pouted, "It's you." He was all to blame, a man should be so sensational. "Me?" Alan Hoyle laughed dumbly, threw the towel in his hand, and hugged her up. "If you don't tell me, I will forget. I haven't bullied you

times, but today, she took the initiative to hook his neck and actively kiss him, and whispered, "Alan..." the word made his whole body tremble, and he hardly became self-sufficient. His girl ran over crying and said that he had bullied her, he probably knew what

on top of her head, and

a bite of her lips because of her distraction. Olive Steele sighed with pain, "It hurts." "Then concentrate." "I just ask." "no need! Little idiot." How could he let those boring posts exist? Do evil for evil act. The improvised

"Little fairy, call my name." "Alan..." "Good." He kissed her again rewardingly. He really liked hearing his name from her little mouth. They would be always together. "Wife, do you want a husband." "My husband, do you want a wife." She smiled as he did. This little fairy