

## Innocent Wife 3

### Chapter 3

"Looking at your sunny face, I can't imagine it is so dark in your heart. There is someone doing harms to you and you just think all the people in the world are bad. It is absolutely wrong to all people with a stick. If someone help you, you should be grateful for them. If I know you are such a person early, I will not save you from that mountain and just let you be eaten by wolves." The girl hummed unhappily. Her childish tone made Alan Hoyle warm and moved. There were pheasants and boars on the mountain but no wolves at all.

"You are really not afraid of incurring mischief. I am not intimidating you. Staying with me is very dangerous."

"My life has been so plain. It's good to do something risky." She giggled as if she had not taken his warning seriously.

Since she said that, she had arranged him in a place called Lotus pond, which in her words, was a beautiful place where lotus was reflected in the water. And he had lived there for one year.

In the summer evening, she took him to a boat, crossed through the dense lotus leaves, and stopped deep in the lotus pond.

She said, "Listen with your ears, smell with your nose, feel with your heart, and relax slowly..."

Her voice seemed to have a soothing magic, like a clear flow which poured into his manic heart because of blindness and made him gradually calm down. The breeze gently brought her pleasant fragrance.

With a palpitation in his heart, he groped to catch her hand.

"Girl..." She had been reluctant to tell him her name, so he called her like this. when he called her this name at first, he felt it was blunt and hard to pronounce. But half a year later, he actually this name included his some sincere feelings.

He didn't know if it was because of the blindness or getting along with the girl for so long. He hesitated when he realized that he had a fond dependence on this strange girl.

He was blind and had a dangerous future. What could he promise her in the future?

While she was finishing her graduation project, she worked hard every day: doing part-time job, washing clothes and cooking for him, amusing him, taking him for a walk, reading him the news, telling him the news about the Holye Group. She took good care of him, and even made an appointment with the well-known ophthalmologist for him.

In this age which was full of desires and selfishness, she, who was just a innocent girl, couldn't shoulder the responsibilities that didn't belong to her.

"Why are you so kind to me?"