Innocent Wife 311

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 311 To buy the bed.

"This is my dear Mommy." The little girl said, holding the finger of Olive Steele.

"What about this one?" The lady looked at Alan Hoyle. This man was good-looking. The lady felt that she had seen him somewhere, but all of sudden she couldn't remember it.

Annie glanced at her father. She said lightly, "He? My Daddy."

"Biological Daddy?" The lady asked curiously. Seeing the father and daughter, they didn't seem to look alike.

"Of course." Alan Hoyle answered this question himself.

After leaving the Civil Affairs Bureau, they went straight to the largest furniture mall in Luo City. The furniture here was dazzling and gorgeous. There were all kinds of styles of furniture such as retro style, European style...

Alan Hoyle said, "Take your time. If there is anything else which we need, buy it together and let the staff send them to home."

Olive Steele shook her head. She had already had some furniture for the family in the past few years. The three-bedroom house was only a hundred square meters. It couldn't put too much extra stuff. She originally wanted to change the 1.5-meter bed in the room to a two-meter bed. She never thought about pursuing the best, but Alan bought her a extremely expensive bed. Of course, what she had to admit was that this bed was really good-looking. It came with

my house. I am afraid that

fact, she saw this bed as soon as she came into the store, but after she glanced at the price, she gave up. After a few glances, she finally looked away, but Alan Hoyle noticed her

lightly, and said softly, "Do you want your parents hear some

of a sudden. Why did he have to say these in public places? Fortunately, only she could hear him clearly. Otherwise she would pinch him again.

arms akimbo, "You

rub the little girl's nose, "This is a little secret between adults. When you grow up,

to tell me." The little girl pouted in dissatisfaction. Her vivid expression made the clerk laugh.

the bed is the most intimate and most important resting place for the couple.

more embarrassed. Yes, he loved her very much. Every time on the bed, he wouldn't stop even if she begged for mercy. The salesperson with a nice smile, decent

She shook

must be a good wife and can take care of the family. Honey. I

bluntly in public? Olive Steele was also affected by him. She stared at him,

you forever, honey." Alan Hoyle raised his hand to pretend to surrender. He had no majesty now.

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Chapter 312 Making mischief.

Well, she couldn't refute him. She even liked the way he scolded her. Although he had a serious face, she still felt happiness and sweetness. Therefore, for his sake, even if his mother would come to get even with her and make things difficult for her, she would try her best to be nice to his mother. She would not say harsh words to his mother. After all, it was his mother. Although what she did had gone too far, she did it for her son's good.

"All right, that's our Mom." Olive Steele smiled. "It's getting late. Let's go back."

Alan Hoyle said, "I have let Aoba to tell your parents that we don't go back at noon."

Olive Steele said confusedly, "When did you say to Aoba? Why don't I know?"

When they were talking on the phone, she was listening. She only heard that he asked Aoba Hoyle to help with some heavy work. He didn't say they wouldn't go back at noon.

Alan Hoyle said, "When you tried on the clothes, I gave him another call. As you might guess, this boy had fight with Chloe Malan again."

Olive Steele imagined the scene that Aoba Hoyle endured the harsh words of Chloe Malan. Aoba had always been sought after among women and been arrogant. When had he ever been treated like this? But he actually endured it. Whether it was due to have a desire to conquer Chloe after being rejected, or he had already known his true feeling? Olive didn't know at present.

She hoped it was the latter.

more, she didn't want Chloe Malan to be hurt by feelings again. So,

that she was thinking about Chloe Malan again. He couldn't help but smile, "Look at your two eyebrows, they're ugly when you frown. Don't worry. I

the mind reader." Olive Steele

her on her head, "You don't

Steele touched her head. It didn't hurt at all. He didn't use much strength, "Why hit me? It's you who told me that your brother is a playboy. It's not me that I have to think badly of him. I'm

You don't have to worry about them. Chloe Malan is an adult and knows what she's doing. Her past emotional injuries make her more aware of what she wants. What if she doesn't like Aoba, it's useless no matter how Aoba to chase after her." He hoped that Chloe Malan

she was better than those hypocritical women. Alan didn't care about women's family background.

said was right. Chloe Malan was now resisting Aoba Hoyle at all. They were

know if they could have

replace Chloe Malan to choose, so let nature take its course. With such an affectionate elder brother like Alan Hoyle, Aoba Hoyle might be serious this

you said makes

good day for us. Don't think about others." Alan Hoyle reminded her not to ruin the beautiful day. He opened the

home, where are we going?" Olive Steele

up slightly and said

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Chapter 313 Having a meal together.

If others didn't know Annie well, they would definitely feel her cute when they saw her confused looks at the moment. But Alan Hoyle had already learned about her mischief. If she really played tricks on others, she would definitely make them feel helpless.

Why did he have a little naughty daughter? But he still loved her and cherished her. When Alan heard she called him "Uncle", he couldn't help but frown, "Why are you still called me uncle? Call me Dad."

Annie smiled, "Uncle, Uncle, Uncle, Uncle..."

The little girl called him uncle on purpose. Olive Steele just watched them but didn't help one of them. Looked at Annie and Alan, she just felt funny. It was said that the daughter was the lover of the father in the previous life. Annie must be Alan's quarrelsome lover.

"Baby, you break your promise. You said as long as I marry your Mommy, you call me Daddy. Now, you break your promise." Alan Hoyle began to educate his daughter.

But his daughter was smart. She was not afraid of him at all.

"If you two get married, it should have a wedding. I saw it from the TV. Mommy should wear a beautiful wedding dress. You two should swear in front of Jesus and the priest. You two also have to exchange rings and drink cross-cup wine."

Annie was only five years old. She didn't know exactly the difference between Chinese and Western weddings yet.

Alan Hoyle laughed. He looked at Annie and Olive. Little girl was good. She knew to protect her mother. She was worried that he would make her mother feel wronged.

His little wife had suffered a lot. How could he continue to make

be a

our little flower

suitable candidate than me?" The little girl hummed softly,

all the way. The car stopped in front

got out of the car. He walked to her side to open the door for her, bowing slightly, "I am honored to invite the two beautiful ladies to

the arms of Olive Steele. She corrected him, "Mommy is a big beauty. I am a little

more serious, it didn't affect his handsome. Was Annie reminding him that he was six years older than his little wife? Did he have a generation gap with his young

finished speaking, she jumped out of the car.

whispered to his ears, "You are not

He sighed in his heart. No matter how appearance

they could sit down, Annie suddenly

walking towards them was Dan Dan's

expect it to be them. The smile froze on her face for a while, but she

Steele smiled, "I didn't expect you to work here."

skills.

but what she showed was neither humble

Steele liked the woman with such a temperament, "You're working

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Chapter 314: The Invisible competition

"Hey, girl, you didn't go to kindergarten or my martial arts gym today. It turns out that you are wasting here with your capitalist father. Your life is getting better and better." Dave Chou's gaze swept across Olive. Although there was a smile at the corner of his mouth, the smile always made Olive Steele feel that it had some different meanings.

But she just smiled warmly, "Coincidentally, you are also eating here."

"He is the boss here, and we are getting advantage of him." Dave Chou raised his chin slightly to indicate the direction of Ivy Aldington, and put his hand on Xenia Boswell's slender waist.

Olive Steele was stunned for a moment. She didn't know that this restaurant was opened by Ivy Aldington, and Xenia Boswell was once fond of Ivy Aldington, she was with Dave Chou now?

It seemed that she missed something interesting.

Looking back on the year later, she and Ivy Aldington seemed to haven't contacted with each other very often.

She was busy with work and love, and he, unlike before, called her at intervals, as if there's a fault had occurred between them.

"It's your restaurant? Why didn't you tell me?" Yes, she didn't understand him very much. She didn't ask him, he didn't tell her, they were simply friends with each other.

but linger on her body, he hadn't seen her for

He had always hoped that she could live happily, but when one day, this kind of happiness was not given by him, he wanted to destroy

He arranged a show for her that day. After the opening ceremony of the

"The boss of the waiting bar must not be your only identity. If you don't tell me, I won't ask you more. Everyone has

way, she refused his determination to take care

of the things he carried on his body were enough to ruin a five-year seemingly peaceful life. But for her, he was willing to let go of those hatreds and use the identity of Ivy Aldington to bid farewell to everything

her teacher. She shouldn't be absent, and she was not the kind of impolite person. He couldn't get through her phone, she kept her phone shut down the whole day, and did not reply to the text message.

Later, it was the news that she and Alan

was just a beautiful

After all, he was not the person she wanted, even if he gave her everything, she would not look back once.

she would dare to fight against the whole world

high-profile manner that he was determined to be with her, vowing to level down those blocking forces and return

be moved? What's more, she had been obsessed with this man for so many years and had never given others

he could not say blessings, and did not want to bless them. After all, his heart was not

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Chapter 315: The Invisible Competition

Ivy Aldington said, "Yes, I keep it secret, because I don't like to cause trouble, and I don't want to be used by others. Mr. Hoyle, do you want me to design a small program and make trouble for the Hoyle group??"

Since knowing that Ivy Aldington was the famous The Head of Dark on the Internet, Olive Steele did not doubt that he had this ability. The small program in his eyes, for her, must be a complicated project.

Of course, the Hoyle Group's firewall and anti-hacking capabilities would certainly not be weak, but compared to a professional hacker, it may only be a matter of time. Fortunately, in this world, hackers with such superpowers were only rare. Otherwise, the world must be messy?

Alan Hoyle smiled, "Mr. Aldington, your joke is very funny. If you want to do this, you don't have to wait until now."

"It didn't exist before, and it doesn't mean there won't be in the future. Maybe one day I will be boring and I'll visit the Hoyle Group's internal system and throw a small virus or something. I'm not sure if it would happen." Ivy Aldington warned.

At this moment, Li Xiaoyun and another waiter came up with food, and the waiter greeted sweetly, "Boss."

Look at this woman, she must be an admirer, her eyes were full of love.

Li Xiaoyun just nodded slightly, put aside the dishes and said, "The dishes are ready, enjoy it."

"It's is free, let me treat you."

you, just as you gave us today's blessing on the first day of our wedding. I will invite you to attend our wedding

a little after hearing this sentence, so fast, did

next to him showed their surprise on their faces. They both turned their heads to look at Olive Steele, trying to find the answer on her

mourned for his

Ivy Aldington who walked away silently. Her back was lonely. Suddenly, there was a sense of guilt and self-blame in her heart, as well as some inexplicable emotions, as if to break through her body. She wondered if she hadn't made a deal with Alan Hoyle, would Olive

do that, thinking that she had identified him in this life.

Ivy Aldington, but she didn't expect that no matter how hard she tried to please him, she couldn't get close to Ivy's heart. He even understood what

on, defined her place in his heart. She hated, but she can't blame

up she

her world seemed to collapse. Anything that could be caught by her hand was thrown on Dave Chou's body.

She was just angry and frightened, and finally fled in a hurry, leaving the bleeding

had a fierce fight with Dave Chou. But at that moment, she suddenly understood that Ivy could fight for her and lay

Chou forcibly entangled her by her side, forming

into a private room with complicated feelings. Olive Steele's gaze didn't withdraw until these three figures disappeared for a long time. This caused Alan Hoyle's displeasure. He stretched

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Chapter 316 Women are weird.

"I don't know." Alan Hoyle answered honestly, "but for the sake of all the years he's taken care of you two, I'll try."

"Alan, I haven't had many friends around me over the years. Chloe is one of them and so is he."

Although she didn't know Ivy Aldington that well, she believed that he was a man with a good heart.

"Don't worry, I won't go too far on him as long as he won't try to steal my wife from me."

Olive giggled, "Who do you think your wife is? Some kind of angel?"

"You certainly are an angel." Alan Hoyle smiled.

"So, you better be nice to my mommy." Annie threatened, "If you ever break Mommy's heart again, I wouldn't mind having someone else be my father."

Alan Hoyle laughed and he pinched up her little nose, "Don't even think about it, you won't have that chance."

While Xenia Boswell went to the bathroom, Dave Chou pulled his cigarette

table were the leftover remnants of

like a restaurant, yet being in a private room now, he decided to let

Dave Chou sprayed

"What do

dusted off his cigarette ash, "Do you want to

course I want

his cigarette out on the table and smiled abruptly, "What, you've gone soft because of Olive Steele? Didn't you ever think about getting

the man Olive

"Didn't you approached the mother and

his head and managed a smile

Alan Hoyle, maybe he would control the feelings for

sympathetically, "You're obsessed with that woman."

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Chapter 317 Women are weird.

"Okay, fine, but you know I had no intention of messing with women in my life, so I have no idea why I fell in love with Xenia Boswell. She was so drunk back then that she wouldn't let go of me. All the hug and cry made me lose control of myself. I'm not stubborn or a so-called gentleman like you, you know that. What's more, as I said, if I haven't been a cheeky bastard, Xenia would never allow me to cuddle now and then. Don't even think of touching a finger. I'm telling you, man, for a woman, she can't stand of a man grinding against her, and when it works, she goes soft."

Ivy Aldington didn't say a word. Maybe Dave had a point, but it seemed too late for him right now, because Alan Hoyle made his move too fast.

"I will never just hand the woman I love to another man like you. Well, of course, we're brothers, so if you had any interest in Xenia, I wouldn't have taken her, but now you don't, so," Dave Chou shrugged, "don't blame me if I said something wrong, but I just think you're being insufficiently aggressive about this Olive Steele thing. You've always been waiting for her to find out how good you are, while next thing you know, bang, her old lover comes back from nowhere. Really, bro, I gotta say, you had it coming!"

Ivy Aldington wasn't angry at being scolded but seemed to feel a little clearer.

Two men both went silent at the moment and that was when Xenia Boswell came back. The conversation between them ended, but the atmosphere still made her feel strange.

"What's going on?" She asked.

of the chair, and then embraced her, "We're just talking about some

trainer since childhood, while the man sitting still seemed to not see this scene at all. Soon she was being dragged out of

the car, she stomped on him as

of his feet, and even though he had thick skin, Dave frowned, "No way. Fighting is kissing and a curse represents love.

that was just a one-night thing! Please fuck off." She was annoyed, even though

your man now." It was actually quite interesting for Dave to

for not suing you for rape." Xenia Boswell gritted her teeth.

"Hey, Xenia, Dave." Olive Steele's voice came from a few paces away

she shut her mouth at once, not knowing how much they heard of their conversation.

I remembered last time you went prison, though without the excellent ability of your man, the brother of mine tried his best to get you out. While look at you, huh? You didn't even give a call after being sent out. I wondered if it's because you've got the Buddha here

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Chapter 318 A mature boy.

Olive Steele's heart was spinning and her head was pounding when she rode the roller coaster and Pirate Ship, but the little girl was giggling so hard that she wanted to go on the bungee jump.

The staff felt that she was too young for this high-impact sport and suggested the bungee jumping of children's version. After all, the risk for such a little child was much higher than that of an adult, and they could not afford to take the blame if something went wrong.

Annie poked Alan Hoyle on the waist, "Mighty Uncle weirdo, I'll leave this difficult task to you. Get it done for me."

And she put her arms in front of her chest and held her little head high, looking like she was waiting for him to talk her out of it.

"Are you sure?" Alan Hoyle raised his eyebrows.

However, Olive Steele was extremely uneasy about this. Even she herself did not dare to play such an exciting game, so how could she trust her little daughter to do it? Not to mention whether the safety measures here were foolproof or not, within a brittle period, what if Annie accidentally hurt her bones and muscles. Anyway, her face became a little more serious and her tone as well, " Annie, don't."

Her daughter used to obey her discipline, but today, she was pouting and very uncooperative.

shoulder and reassured her, "It's okay, I'll stay with her."

daughter. The little one, knowing that her mother was angry, came over and hugged her thighs like a puppy, "Mommy, just once,

Hoyle came back and brought the news that the staff would allow Annie to play, which pleased the kid, while Olive Steele had no choice but to acquiesce.

he peed his pants while the little guy even made a funny

she was being so bold that she lacked knowledge of safety.

but it would have the opposite effect if she went too far.

moment the machine started, Olive Steele watched with trepidation as the father and daughter screamed with glee. It was only when they landed safely that her beating heart fell back

active, smiling, and

a sigh of relief.

words, Annie giggled.

his daughter's head, "How dare you to laugh at my wife."

giggled as well, "Stop, you

continued to wander hand in hand. All the way around,

of the climbing wall, and she jumped up, pointing at

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Chapter 319 A mature boy.

Alan Hoyle smiled as he saw Annie, the youngest of the five children, was very steady and collected, unlike the usual fidgety self. After two minutes she finally passed one of the children, and then after another two minutes, she dropped another behind. By the time Annie crawled to the midway point, she was tied for first place with a boy looking like two years older than her.

His daughter was amazing. Thinking about it, Alan couldn't help but shout out, in spite of himself, "Go, baby, go!"

Annie gestured back with a V as well.

"Every time we used to come over, I noticed that Annie envied the kids who came with their parents. She never said it, but she just couldn't help staring at those parenting games." Olive Steele said suddenly.

"Honey..." Alan Hoyle felt guilty at Olive's sentiment as he reached out and took her in his arms.

Olive Steele smiled back, "It's okay, you're here now."

While they were distracted, there was a sudden scream from the crowd of onlookers. They looked up further and saw Annie actually almost collided with the boy.

Both kids were trying to get the most advantageous climbing path.

Annie was like an enraged little hedgehog, "Why are you stepping on my foot!"

her scornfully, "Is your name carved on the stone? Don't think I will go easy on you just because

I need that? Don't

other three kids, two had given up, and one was still hanging

Olive Steele felt both angry and funny at Annie's words. It looked like someone

"Baby, to the left, don't waste time," Alan

and carefully moved to the stone on the left, but through the look on her face, Alan knew her strength was

The higher she went, the harder it was to climb.

her fingers clenched into

outcome won't

is usually fine, but you can

laughed, "That's true, I learned that

the little boy and she was quite lost as the little guy shuttled down from the top

Steele to wipe the sweat off her face before picking her up, "It's just a doll, baby, if you like it daddy will buy as much

don't understand." Annie sighed like an adult.

to glare back at the little boy who was collecting his

very far before the

their path, held up a large

slightly shocked to see the little boy because she remembered that they were arguing on the rock wall just now, and with a close watch, she found

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Chapter 320 That's not an excuse.

Alan Hoyle, however, was frowning at the back of the little boy's departure. He was seemingly alone, but not far away, there were several suspicious figures hidden in the crowd, and those people's eyes never left the little boy.

That boy must come from a huge family because some ordinary kid could never have such an aura.

This whole thing passed quickly, and Annie, being a child at heart, had her attention quickly diverted. Olive Steele didn't pay much attention to the boy as well, while only Alan Hoyle noticed him.

Later, as they strolled past the air gun range, Annie was intrigued by the colorful balloons.

"Uncle weirdo, I want to play this." The little one had now learned that she would not be denied any request from her father who came into her life late, but Olive the other hand, would not obey her on everything as she asked.

Alan put his daughter down and paid the money as the little princess required.

Olive had brought her daughter here a few times in the past, but most of the time, due to money, she would only allow Annie to play one or two activities, and most of the time, Annie would just watch, so today, Annie really had fun with a money bag following.

Alan Hoyle taught his daughter how to hold a gun and, while Olive Steele stood by and watched them having fun, occasionally hearing balloons pop.

It was a beautiful day.

the way back, Alan Hoyle asked Annie, "Do you like

"I do." Annie nestled in Olive's arms like

want Daddy to take you for some

Annie's eyes shone

smiled and stroked her little head, "Oh, for sure,

Olive Steele interjected with a smile, "You'll spoil her."

unconcernedly, "You two are my girls. You should

the table, helping with the celery as well. It was Aoba Hoyle's outfit, however, that made Alan Hoyle surprised. His brother had never

"Welcome back, my lord." Aoba Hoyle chuckled.

Alan Hoyle joked, "Where's my brother?"

out of the kitchen, "Oh, you

glancing sidelong in the direction of Chloe,

asleep the way back after all the rock climbing had taken too much out of her, and now she woke up with her eyes wide open and lazily called out

tired." Olive's mother looked at her

she had a good day. I'm going to give her a bath first." Olive smiled as she went into Alan's arms was considerate, thinking Olive was tired after an