

Innocent Wife 35

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 35: A Picky Man

She called Alan," Mr. Hoyle, I'm already here but the security doesn't allow me to get in."

"Dave will deal with that." Alan just left the half words and hung up the phone. In front of his face, there was a thin paper of information of Ivy sent by Dave just now.

Ivy, male, born in Jiang city, 25 years old, boss of waittingbar, family background unknown.

Waitingbar, founded five years ago.

Such a simple information that like someone erased the trace of the man on purpose. Nobody could spy on him. It was only known that he knew Olive five years ago.

Was it really a coincidence?

Olive waited at the gate for a few minutes. Dave drove the car, when he was passing through the gate, he told something to the security then he got of the car and walked to her.

"Miss Steele, please take this card. It is the gate pass of here for you in the future."

"In the future?" Olive was confused and she took the card.

Dave saw her reaction and felt she was funny," Here is not some dragon den, is it?"

Olive laugh embarrassedly. She could not say that she did not want to come here.

for you." Dave urged me gently. There was

of bell interrupted the thought of Alan. He took a controller beside

door opened by itself gradually but there

I have to invite you in?" The cold-hearted

his tone always been like this? She was not dared to bother him to inviter her in. Alan had already hid the document of Ivy when Olive

Hoyle, this is the document you asked."

glanced at the lobby. All the floor was paved by shinning marble. The space was quite big and there was not a lot of furniture in it but they were all quality goods and she could

the most original colors. They were giving a play incisively

said lightly," There are materials prepared in the kitchen, Miss Steele, call me in the study on the third floor after you finish

surprisingly. She saw that he was just going to raise up," I'm not your maid

not my maid but you are my assistant. Except being on duty for 24 hours a day and come as I call, there are some duties of looking after my private life, too. Besides, Miss Steele owed me a meal, didn't you. I understand that you are short of money. Therefore, I asked them to prepare the material

of course." But she could only sigh when she saw

to be humble when I'm trapped in an inferior situation. He is my boss and paying me

please don't tell me that you can't cook." After a pause, he said, " But it's normal. There are a lot of women who can't cook since they are afraid of the oil and smoke that may hurt their

knew that was a trap clearly but

left, go straight then turn right. I'd like two dishes with meat, one dish with vegetable and a

of the side of the kitchen was Chinese style and the other side was western style. There were

a huge house

the refrigerator. Cookers and seasonings were all in readiness. There was even an apron with

Olive rolled up her sleeves and started cooking

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Chapter 36: Dose Alan Want to Play Tricks on Her?

He then went downstairs. Olive had already unfastened her apron and put it to its original place. "Mr. Hoyle, if there is nothing else, I'll go back to work first."

"Your workplace is not just in the office. Besides, assistant Steele invite me to dinner, but you intent to leave first. Is there a lack of sincerity?"

Olive went to pick up a pair of bowls and chopsticks and said in her heart that I would not have promised you any meal if I was afraid Annie would disclose the secret.

But she could never tell him like this words. When the rice was served, she buried herself in eating the rice. She dared not look into his eyes. She was afraid she could not control herself to ask if he remembered her.

Alan frowned and picked up a celery, "Assistant Steele..."

Olive looked up slightly, looking at his expression. He was still the same as five years ago, with the tangled appearance, smelling the celery. Her depressing mood suddenly improved.

She did it on purpose.

She didn't know why she did it. She just wanted to play tricks on him or to hide her knowledge of his preferences.

"The taste of dishes dose not suit you?" Olive asked innocently.

like celery and coriander, and broccoli." Alan threw the celery on the table. His emotionless face

to be picky about food and so on, she would never let them appear on the table. But the woman in front of him, with a face

he was familiar with the taste of this dish. He had

with celery?

it seriously. "You don't have anything you don't like to eat?"

her shoulders. "At present, I

the two people fell into silence. It seemed that they could not find a topic to talk about. They could only hear the sound of

depressed. She used to be free in front of him, but now she always had to be careful and think before said.

uncomfortable and nervous. The food was put into her mouth and lost its original taste.

the dishes later." She put down the bowl and chopsticks in a hurry. Regardless of his eyes, she got up and walked out of the

down on the sofa, took the remote control and changed it. She didn't find what she wanted to watch. She was totally spaced out.

with him, and she was afraid she couldn't control her

she stood up in a hurry. "I'll

"No, I've already washed it." Alan is

Sure enough, she saw the residual moisture

help you, Mr. Hoyle." Facing with his compelling momentum, Olive always had an impulse to run away.

took a long time for her to know that this man was quite different from what she remembered. He became unfathomable, and he no longer showed his joys and sorrows on his

out what he was thinking on in his mind. It was dangerous for her to guess. She was afraid that she would fall in love with him

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Chapter 37: Going on a Business Trip with Me

Olive called home at first and asked her mother to pack up some spring and summer clothes for her. Then she came to his designated room.

She always felt that the bedroom was a private place, not a place where outsiders could go in and out freely. But he was so confident to let her touch his things. Has he always been used to it and let the assistant take care of his life?

She opening the wardrobe, there were not many clothes inside. But every clothes was made by hand. The cuffs of shirts were set with delicate gold buttons, engraved with two letters OA, which could be seen faintly.

She has a upset look. It must be the acronym of Ophelia and Alan. Olive couldn't help laughing bitterly. Only she was a fool. She remembered him in her heart for five years. He had already been with a beautiful woman and forgotten her existence.

She stuffed his clothes into the suitcase and, as she was about to close the closet door, her eyelids jumped fiercely. On the right-most hanger, there was a familiar shirt.

The shirt, ironed stiffly and without any wrinkles. Comparing to those of the finely crafted clothes in the superior material, it was so cheap that it could not reach the stage. It hang quietly in the corner, like Cinderella who huddled in the corner at a court ball.

Olive's fingers, touched it trembly.

When it sold at a discount in the mall, she bought this checked shirt for less than 100 dollar and gave it to him as a birthday gift. It was unexpected that he still kept it.

"You seem to be particularly interested in that shirt." Alan, like a ghost, quietly appeared behind her. He looked at her in an inquiry.

Olive's body was slightly stiff, but she soon regained her composure, pulled her lips and turned around with a faint smile. "Seeing an ordinary shirt among a pile of valuable clothes, I am just a little surprised. Mr. Hoyle always seem to cherish it."

life." Alan looked at her quietly. Her face always covered a mist that could not be distinguished between true and false. When facing him, her

long time. Now, she apologized

your business." He put the dress in his suitcase and seemed to carry it everywhere.

heart

mother asked, "How come you suddenly have to go

be going for several days. During this period, Annie will have to let you and dad take care of her."

you get there, remember to call back to let us know you are safe. Don't be too tired."

refused to let her go downstairs because of the cold

Alan opened his briefcase and laptop as soon as he got on the plane. It seemed that he had endless

There were not many people in the first class cabin. They sat in twos and threes, some sleeping and some talking in a low

him as if she had only come to accompany him.

only needed a cup of coffee. His voice was cool, and he said he didn't like being disturbed. The

a little amusement. Then she looked at his busy
everywhere with
of him until it was cold and he did drink
it in her

woman has a little vanity? Knowing that the shirt which she bought was carefully preserved by him, the
joy quietly spread in the heart, like so years of concern having a landing point,
bouncing several times. Several pages of information fell on the ground.

Chapter 38 :You Seem to Be Interested in Mr Hoyle

The car stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

"Mr. Hoyle, here we are." Dave turned back and told him, but Alan did not respond, as if he had really
slept.

Olive pulled his sleeve with her fingers.

His palm slid down from his leg, pressing her fingers on the chair, and the closed eyes opened.

Olive felt like an electric shock and quickly pulled out her fingers. She could the hot temperature in his
palm and it seemed to scorch her heart.

The heating in the car didn't turn on, but Olive felt that she was beginning to sweat slightly, while Alan
got off the car as if nothing had happened.

Dave has already booked the house. She could see the sea view from her room. The sparks and lights
outside the window flashed, which were chaotic and beautiful, just like her mood at the moment.

Alan lived on the same floor with her. The waiter delivered the dinner to the room alone.

She looked at the closed door. "Did the gentleman in room 1307 eat?"

"Mr. Hoyle is resting. He said that he would call when necessary. This is the dinner Mr. Hoyle ordered for
you. I hope you have a pleasant meal." The waiter answered professionally and smiled appropriately.

the balcony and ate all the food. He specially ordered for he. Such an opportunity may not have in the
future.

go out, Olive took a bath, wrapped in Hotel pajamas, and stood on the balcony to see the scenery.
Winter in

her face, it smelled salty and wet. In the distance, there were

over her shoulder, she leaned out and saw the darkness on the balcony

for hours

a magazine in her hand. When she woke up, she found her head was on his shoulder. He didn't push her
away and let her lean so close and he

addition to embarrassment, it was more of an unspeakable feeling. For a long time afterwards, she dared not look

She was refreshed and sleepless. She

was an illusion of vanity. Someone came out of the room in front of her, and Olive was stunned for a while, "Assistant Harrod?"

and was slightly surprised. "Is

to go out and have a look at the night scenery of the city. Assistant Harrod, you're going

Dave scratched his hair. "Like you, I can't sleep. Since both of us have this

afraid if I go out, I could not find the way back." She was not familiar with the place and it was better to have a companion and they also

one. The strange streets, exuded the atmosphere of tropical coastal cities. They had no destination, just walking aimlessly.

"Assistant Steele, is this your first visit to Hainan?"

classmates. And then I haven't left Luo city yet. I am just like a bird in a cage. The sky is very small. Assistant Harrod,

Mr. Hoyle. But for girls, it's a good thing to be safe and stale."

"Assistant Harrod , you

politely in private."

also laughed, "Well, then you don't be so polite, just call me Olive, Comrade senior Dave."

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Chapter 39: It's Disgraceful

Olive couldn't distinguish that it was a casual joke or he also regarded her as a kind of woman who wanted to find a rich man. In the company, there were so many such women. When they looked at Alan every day, they were hungry like wolves and tigers, and they were also unspoken with shyness.

She laughed dryly." Great men's favors are uncertain. I know more about my boss. I should have less chance to make mistakes. Sometimes I'm clumsy, afraid of being scolded by my boss. It's very humiliating."

Such an explanation, even she felt it was unreliable. He may not believe it.

Dave laughed, " It's too exaggerated. Mr. Hoyle dose laugh a little bit. His cool temper was caused by some special experience. But he is not the kind of cold-faced and ruthless boss. To the subordinates, in fact, he cares them very much. You will find that he is very easy to get along with."

Olive did not dare to inquire about the unknown stories behind those special experiences for fear of arousing unnecessary doubts.

When they returned to the hotel late at night, she glanced at the closed door and quickly left away. She dared not stay too long for fear of being misunderstood that she wanted something.

Dave said goodnight to her at the door, and her hesitation were in his eyes.

It was not necessarily to let her come on this business trip. The boss arranged it so that he had his own reason. Just like when they first came to Luo city, they intended to negotiate with Lynn Company, but he bought Hengdu by the way with twice the price of the market. Naturally, these business secrets would not be known by irrelevant people, and she would not know that either.

The next morning, Olive woke up by the phone alarm. She dared not sleep too late, and did not know what kind of work would be waiting for her. Alan was like deciding to let her to accompany temporarily.

The so-called assistant, for her part, was quite disgraceful. She always felt that something would happen in Sanya that she couldn't control, and she was anxious.

Alan knocked on her

instead of the bloated clothes in Luo city. At the moment,

not at the age of judging people by their appearance, Alan still was shocked by her beauty. Perhaps, beautiful things

"Mr. Hoyle." Olive felt his strange eyes, but

Alan came back to himself and did not hide his eyes.

in his unbridled eyes. "Thank you.

Now that you're ready, go to the restaurant."

breakfast? He was considerate. Olive thought so. People

a buffet breakfast, and when they went there, a

such a sentence and went

area. Olive could not choose because there were too many dishes. It was no wonder

limited space, and she also didn't want to look like green and inexperienced in the eyes of

bread, preserved fruit, some bacon and salmon, plus a cup of warm milk. When

is for women drinking."

adjusted her glass of juice.

juice should be more suitable for women to drink, because it can make woman

"So next time, remember to give me a cup of coffee." He lifted the cup and took a sip, as if he had made up his mind not to

and there was another

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Chapter 40: How Could Mr. Hoyle Know I Could Speak Dutch

Olive took his hand away. "In the past, the dandy whose the son of Mr. Geve, Master Geve, deceived many women in the company with such words. Mr. Hoyle, I respect you for being young and your capability, but don't let me down. Be yourself. I'm full. Go back to my room first."

In fact, the food on her plate hardly was eaten.

Olive could hear her voice full of anxiety. Although she tried to make her movements calm and easy, her heart was in a state of disorder.

And he, almost at the moment when she left the table, grabbed her wrist and said, "Why do you want to leave in a hurry. Are you afraid I'll eat you or being found out?"

His words seemed to have another meaning.

Olive was stiff, and she dared not look at his deep eyes. She was afraid that he really could find out something.

"Sit down and finish your breakfast." There was almost no negotiable tone of command.

Olive bit her lip and ate it showing that she was not afraid of him. It was only this breakfast that made her tremble, and she could not calm down for a long time when she returned to her room.

She washed her face with cold water. Although the face in the mirror was still beautiful and young, it was contaminated by the vicissitudes of the years. She kept reminding herself. Ophelia, Ophelia...

and backward instead of being selfish and having a blindly impulsive for love. And the failure marriage of Chloe reminded her that the concept of hierarchy in the rich and powerful families was

and Meyer two families was doomed by fate, and she Olive was just a daughter of the common people in the city. Even if he still remembered the girl of that year, they were already the people

own warmth and coldness.

job gave by Alan was to translate a contract into Dutch.

Japan, Korea, France, Germany and

When she was young, she also had the girl's romantic feelings. She wanted to go to that beautiful windmill country

good outcomes. Because she fluently mastered the language, when she graduated,

she have not communicated with people's in this language about five years. She did not know whether she could make it. At

her wrong face, "Why? There's any

that I understand Dutch?" Olive asked

she returned to Luo city, in addition to adding a little bit of chips to her job search, she wrote in the

couldn't possibly know. Suddenly, she was asked to translate this. In addition the words he said in the

the before Alan knew that she could speak
and people. Miss Steele, do not hide your ability. Don't tell me,
was

tell whether she felt stable or a slight disappointed. She was very complicated in her heart. In other
words, it was an unspeakable contradiction. She was

Women's minds were all complicated. Even her own, had a little unable to understand her

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Chapter 41: Shaking Hands to Show Affection

And she, as the accompanying translator, watched him lead his team over the next few days, beating his
opponents on the negotiating table like a king. His confidence made her initial nervousness disappear.
The language that she hasn't spoke for many years, she could speak it fluently without tripping over her
tongue anymore.

He didn't say too much, and he sat there as stable as Mount Taishan for a lot of time. He listened that
his subordinates negotiated with his opponents. He got a few sentences in occasionally in a critical
moment and what he said hit the nail on the head. His words made his opponents be at a loss what to
do. Therefore, all of a sudden, she looked at his handsome face with admiration.

Five years ago, she thought he was just like a big boy. He was always emotional and impulsive.
Eventually, time changed him into a mature man with careful thinking, incisive insight that seemed to be
able to see through people's hearts, decisive strategy, unfathomable mind, and incredible patience just
as cat caught mouse.

Olive felt herself like the mouse, hiding in a dark corner without sunlight. All her feelings for him could
only hide by digging a deep hole in the ground. She buried and tasted them alone.

The contract was finally signed, and the two sides shook hands to show affection.

After the celebration party, Alan gave his employees three days off as promised with free action and
expense reimbursement.

Olive wanted to go back to Luo city in advance. However, Olive's father said on the phone, "you have
been working hard in recent years. It is rare for you to have an opportunity to travel on public expense.

You should relax yourself a few days and then come back. Since your mother and I both stay at home,
Ann is very obedient, and Chloe also helps us every day, you don't have to worry about us. Just relax
yourself."

She also hoped to relax herself, but with Alan, there was no less nervousness, only more pressure for
her.

When she just put down her mobile phone to pack up, he called her, "come down, I will wait for you at
the hotel gate."

with such

that when he gave an order, others had to obey him have his way. She called back angrily, coral at the bottom of the sea.” His voice sounded clear and soft. while, “sorry, I’m not interested. I’ve booked my airline ticket to can leave?” He voice sounded unhappy. gave three days off with days off, but not including you. Olive, I remember giving you a week of paid leave the other day. If every employee doesn’t work every day and receives the window, he raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and his cold face seemed to glow with a soft sheen of gold. employee, she had to work for him. She gnashed, “if I can’t have my day off, I will refund my plane ticket. But Alan, if you is asking someone to accompany you to play, I refuse. I want was thinking. He wanted to take her to was not angry, “you have five minutes. I want to see you.” looked at the phone that he hung she have to listen to him every time? He was so bossy, and she hated him. But Alan couldn’t give up so easily. If she didn’t willing to go down, he would invite her himself. It was a piece of cake to open card from the hotel reception. He seemed just shrieked, pulled on her clothes hastily before she had time to put them on, and her face flushed like a steamed shrimp, “how did you get in here?”

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Chapter 42: What Do You Want from Me

Alan listened to her reply with satisfaction and gave her an infatuated look. Years ago, he had a close relationship with a girl, but he never looked at her carefully. Now, looking at the bright, clean and arched back of the woman in front of him, he felt his mouth parched and tongue scorched. Except girl, she was the first woman who give him such a strong feeling.

Alan walked out of the room. At the end of the corridor, he unbuttoned his shirt, and he breathed out slowly facing the window.

Olive saw him leave. She quickly grabbed her clothes and rushed to the bathroom to change her clothes with the door locked. She swept her mobile phone from the bedside in a panic. She wasn’t afraid that he

flirted with her, but she was afraid that if they have sex, she will get involved in the perplexed relationship with him.

She quickly changed her clothes and went out. She saw him standing against the light, like a tree, waiting for her all the way.

Alan, what do you want from me?

But she dared not ask him after all. She followed behind him and got on the car.

The car sped through strange street scenes. He stopped the car at the seaside, and then they took a speedboat to the coral island.

The sea breeze blew his white shirt, which looked like the billowing sails. He seemed to be an excellent pilot, and he was in control of all her emotions.

He had brought her to a small island of about one square kilometer. One side was lush woods, the other side was a quiet beach with white sand as fine as powder and the two sides were lined with strange rocks.

for a few adventurous tourists to explore.

when she

What's the matter? Are you afraid I'll eat you?" He was still half smiling.

if I'm afraid of you." She really wanted to tear the fake smile off his face, but she had

of his mouth and asked her, "have you ever gone scuba diving

no spare money or leisure for

one outfit and said,

undressed

beer belly. They looked like that they were fully fed and never used their brains, if they had

turned around in panic. She wasn't afraid to look at him, but was afraid to be fascinated

to her ear, "if you don't change

damn man liked

But she couldn't strike

gear, and followed him into the water, which was a little cold but not uncomfortable. She was diving for the

you scared?" He said

Olive, "it's not worth losing my life

to you." He seemed to promise. He took her hand and they sank into the water together.

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Chapter 43: I Am not Your Type

It was time for sunset. The setting sun dyed the sea golden. Even though the scenery was beautiful, she was not in the mood for enjoying it. She just wanted to go back and stay away from this dangerous man.

"It seems that we have to spend the night on the island tonight." Alan's voice drifted from behind.

Olive looked back, glaring at him with anger. "You did it on purpose, did not you? "

Alan didn't say no.

Olive turned around and faced him. "What exactly do you want from me? My body? I believe there are so many beautiful women who are willing to throw themselves to you. So you do not have to put your time and energy on me. I am not your type."

The sea breeze was blowing his handsome face, which made him blurred. His voice was deep, confused and so close but also seemed so far away. "I also want to know what on you are always so attractive for me. I really do not know... It has been five years, you are the first woman to give me such a strong feeling, girl... "

He looked into her eyes. These eyes were so serious and so fervent, as the lotus blossoming in the summer night.

Olive almost got stuck in his eyes. "Girl" made her heart flutter. And her tears were about to fall down. But there seemed to be a pair of invisible hands dragging her mind.

What a coward she was. She wanted to love him, but she also dared not to love. She was afraid to take even a small step toward him.

"Are you done? Now call the ship. I am not interested in you rich people's trick to amuse women." She impatiently interrupted him with a cold face.

Alan was disappointed. He could only see her hatred to a playboy through her frown. Olive, are you good at hiding your feeling or my intuition is wrong?

walked on the beach. Wherever she

signal was weak on the island. She couldn't dial a number. He just did not take the phone with him. She was sure that he did it on purpose.

someone to pick them up. But on this barren island, single man and woman spent the night together, around, I feel dizzy. In fact, it is not that bad to spend the night here. We can watch the

Sunrise...

those dark days, she had been leaning on his chest and comforting him. "When your eyes are better, I will take you to see the sunrise on Fairy Mountain. I heard that a meter of sunshine can be seen there. Tale said that someone who see a meter of sunshine will be blessed by gods there. And they will have the most perfect

"Did you not believe

are such

hands and kissed her lips. "My romance is to look at you every day and be with you all

the top of the Fairy Mountain more than once and saw

all, she lied to

Liar.

did she take from him? She did not want money or power. In fact, she didn't take

do not understand what

"I really don't know that Mr. Hoyle has such a good aesthetic mood. And not afraid of catching a cold because of

to protect yourselves against the wind. I do not mind if you want my

I will pay for it." Olive tries to keep her mind clear and resisted the temptation to embrace. In fact, she wants

twinkled more clearly with the night

the sound of insects gnawing the leaves. Cold air gradually got

Olive was tired of walking back and forth, sat on the beach and held her legs tight. It was not true she said she was not afraid

Annie was so young but liked to watch the animal world, especially pythons. That was a kind of cold cold-blooded animal. Olive accompanied her daughter to watch a few episodes, remembered that there was a kind of python called anaconda, which was often into

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Chapter 44: It Has Been Planned

Alan Hoyle smiled softly. "You do not have to be so nervous. Though I'm not a gentleman, I have a special feeling about you. I do not want to hurt you. If you do not want to, I will not do anything to you."

In the dark, they could not see each other's faces. Olive gradually removed the coldness and strangeness on her face, quietly got close to his chest, greedily breathing his unique male scent, such as camphora with a light tobacco flavor.

How nice it will be if I can stay a little longer like this. She thought.

"Olive, do you know a place called Hehutang?"

Olive was slightly stunned. "There is one in the western suburbs of Jiangcheng University. I do not know if that is one you are talking about."

"Have you been there?"

“Of course, there is a large lotus pond, where the scenery is particularly beautiful when the lotus bloom. When the lotus seeds are ripe, I with my classmates often went there to steal lotus seeds to eat. Once, I did not sit firmly on the boat and fell into the water, and I hid myself under the lotus leaves for a long time, which made my classmates so scared.”

She said a lot. She didn't avoid to answer him, even asked him. "Why Mr. Hoyle suddenly asked me about it? Does that place mean anything to you? "

“I was diddled out of one of the most important things there. It did mean a lot for me.”

couldn't see his face but she could feel the penetration power in his eyes. Her heart suddenly shivered. " Mr. Hoyle is such a smart man, but still had been deceived?

Have you ever been deceived, or have

casually, but Olive

why are

married next spring. Your good news has already been spread throughout the world. She is so beautiful, capable and has a good family background. She can help your

are looking for, is there something changing? Your mother does

“Why are not

We are deceived, then we can learn to grow up. Also lies can be good. I dare not say that I'm totally a good person, and I'm always cautious about others,

thinking

Olive froze. Though her body was relaxed, a feeling

to sit here in the cool wind and catch

finally come back to his conscience?

followed his footsteps, along the soft beach,

There was no sign of that so Olive could not stop herself and hit him on his

didn't fall down. But she could not endure the pain, letting out

all right?" He asked.

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Chapter 45: You Are Mine

Olive bit her lip as she got into the tent. She heard him chuckle. She glared at him. Smiling, when you smile enough, you should be careful not to laugh off your chin. Olive thought these in her mind.

There was not much room, and though they sat at opposite ends, they could easily touch each other by stretching their arms or legs.

Alan pulled out two large white plastic bags, “stop staring at me. Your eyes seem to be falling off. Let’s get something to eat. You should be hungry.”

Olive opened the plastic bag and peeked inside. Oh, there were snacks, cooked food, drinks, water, even wine and candles. The cups were also very complete.

I didn’t know if it was him who ordered it, or if it was the people who were reading his mind and trying to flatter him. Most likely, those people had assumed that either the boss was trying to sleep with her or she was trying to seduce the boss.

The human heart was indeed the most evil.

Olive ignored everything. She was already hungry. Only when she have had enough to eat and drink could she have the strength to stare at him. She didn't want to ask him why he didn't ask people to put up an extra tent. It was a waste of saliva anyway. She just said, “you deserve to be the boss. You get whatever you want.”

“I ask people to do things, I pay them, and I enjoy the fruits, what’s wrong with that?”

“So being a boss is awesome.”

there’s a saying that It’s lonely

one could share the joy of success with you, and no one could understand

tired look in his eyes, knowing that he must have lived a very hard life over the years. She felt sorry for him, but she dared not show it, “Alan, it’s a lot easier said than done. At your command, someone will take care of everything for you. You’re not like us. We go around trying to make a living. We

words, “it looks like you have a problem with me. You think I bullied

he was the self-knowledge on her mind. On the face, she was smirking, “you’re my boss, I dared not think

Alan sat idly on the floor, raising

so guilty that she disguised it by drinking

think you treated me like an old friend whom you

with the back of her hand, “I’d like to. Maybe I could use

really like

you transferred me from sales department to President Office, people spat up

“Are you scared?”

rules were always associated with women, especially those who got too close to their bosses. Even if they were pure in mind

you are competent, you are not scared of what people say. You don't look like a woman who cares what other people think.”

you can't cover someone else's mouth, so you don't need to mind that what other people say. There were always some gossips and people who said some idle words

power was limited, but she wanted to protect them as possible as she can.

that she had received a text message on her mobile phone with an unknown number last night: stay away

It's just four words. It chilled her hands and feet. She felt a pair of invisible eyes monitor her, or monitor every move of Alan behind the back.

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Chapter 46: She Couldn't Afford the Risk

Olive took the glass in her hand. After hesitating for a while, Olive touched his glass by her glass. She lifted her head, drank, and drained it. She raised her eyebrow at him defiantly, and she looked attractive when she did that.

Alan laughed, "aren't you afraid I'll force you to have sex with me after a few drinks?"

Olive picked up the wine bottle of La Romanee-Conti from some years and poured each other another glass of wine, "it's wasteful not to drink good wine. Men get drunk and have sex that's just their excuse. They used it either to embolden them or to commit murder. Alan, are you such a disgusting person?"

Alan took the glass in his hand, shook it slowly, and looked at her meaningfully, "I'm not interested in other people. But I can't promise you I won't get drunk and have sex with you. "

Olive felt the veins in her temples throbbing violently. She faked a smile, "Alan, you're joking again."

"I'm serious." Alan looked at her deeply. His dark eyes were deep and difficult to distinguish. They looked like the deep pool and ancient well that the surface looked calm, but in fact the waves have been very rough beneath.

"Well, do I look like a sheep in a tiger's mouth and am I just sitting there waiting to die?" Olive smiled. She was not afraid of him. She was just not sure what he was thinking behind his serious face. She had to play a joke to hide her panic.

He replied, "let's drink. You said it's wasteful not to drink good wine"

Olive could not follow the logic of his words.

it's easy to get drunk with a little

wine that intoxicated but the

told herself that this man belonged to another woman, and that woman could turn her couldn't afford the risk.

put the garbage in a plastic bag and put it in

were not many places left in the world that were still clean

space with embarrassment. It's not like they haven't been in bed together before, but after all, there's a difference between the present and the past.

youth. It's not just that having the courage

She suddenly remembered some storylines on TV. Olive's eyes lit up. She arranged the empty bottles, two wine glasses, a few mineral water bottles and unopened snacks in a straight line. She

on this side. One should

"Childish." He said to her, and with the sweep of his long leg, the line she had drawn vanished. She didn't have time to move back, so he knocked her down too. He rolled over and pressed her under him, "do you think,

Olive struggled nervously, but could not get away from him. She had to save her strength, "but you said you wouldn't do anything to

said, it was hard for me to control myself when I met you." His eyes flickered

made him have such a strong feeling. He and she seemed to know for a

Alan clearly remembered how amazing he felt when he first met her. For the sake of her friend, she scolded a high-spirited man to the dust. He would almost applaud her were

thought of this sentence to describe how he felt: I've been looking for her, but I can't find her anywhere. I suddenly look back, but

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Chapter 47: Good Morning Kiss

He was right. If he wanted it, she couldn't escape. The disparity in strength between men and women was predestined.

Hearing the voice of the breath herself, after all there were some trembling in her heart. He was the only person who had touched her over the years, when he was blind.

But after five years, she can still clearly remember the first time, he was so silly, like a young boy. She felt only pain, but the urge to surrender herself to him made it sweet.

The memory of her body floated in the clouds, his face, his hair wet with sweat, pressed close to his forehead, only to feel his heavy breath burning all her senses. Her invisible eyes were like shining black gems, making her feel the intersection with his eyes, and then her face turned red.

At that time, I was really headstrong. I loved someone regardless of the cause and effect. I didn't even think about what to do if the operation failed.

Young love, always so pure and clean, unlike now, has too many worries.

Alan's touching, Olive did not feel bad, even there were some desire in her deep heart, she was a normal woman, in the face of the man once loved and has never put down, how can she be so indifferent.

Olive opened her eyes in a daze. It took her a long time to falter. "you..."

turned over and down, by the way straighten her

"In five years, I've never wanted a woman like now." He sighed wistfully, his low voice was mellow and lonely. "but not now, and not in this way. There are some things I'm not

another woman but me. If I find out you have one, I'll castrate you, so

How unbridled you were then. For your word, I kept my

her faces on either side. She wanted to say something to

suddenly

grabbed her waist, took her

years of

did not sleep, leaning on his arms and

ear, as if he had been talking to himself in a dream, as if he had spoken deliberately to her.

were sour, and silent tears welled up.

got your sight back. But after many years, you have become the secret can't say in my heart,

the first light of dawn got through the tent, Olive carefully moved her body, looking for a suitable angle, carefully examined the man in

bushy eyebrows, with long, clear lashes. The outline of the face was smooth, the straight bridge of

was so close to him, almost incredulous, that she could touch his stubble grew

two people, after all, wronged his tall body, it was probably a little uncomfortable, Alan slightly moved, the cover on his body, along his

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Chapter 48: Personally Admit the Truth

Alan instantly sat up to support her, stared at her with concern, and then couldn't help bursting in to laughter. His laugh was really pleasant, hearty and clean.

"Frightened?" He kneaded her paralyzed arm to rest circulation.

"I'm fine." Olive shook her head, and thought how good it would be if he could sleep more, so that she could watch him unscrupulously.

"If you want to watch me, you can do it without sneaking and hiding."

Ah ? Was she discovered?

"You were pretending to sleep?"

"Same to you!"

Olive stunned, and she had intended to contradict that of course a pair of unmarried man and woman couldn't sleep together and sleep well, but she felt herself blush and finally didn't speak it out.

After a moment, Alan asked, "Do you feel better?"

"Well, much better, thank you." Olive took back her arm and wanted to stand up.

sleeping, it's better to go out and look at the sunrise. It's better than

was entangled by Alan's arms at this time, he slightly forced, she was overwhelmed on the ground, and his warm kiss covered her lips.

wanted to push him and stand up, her hands lifted, but

A sigh of confession welled up in Olive's

but she also worried that her retreat would push him away.

and sad, accompanied by uneasiness.

was fervent and long. Not until the oxygen in her chest ran out, and she almost suffocated, he let go

under him in a daze, listening to her own turbulent breath, looking at the face that was close at hand,

felt

Olive felt that she was suffocating. His sense of oppression was too strong, not only the clinging body, but also

speak, but he pressed his finger on her lips. "Shush..."

lips and there was a little

At last, Olive

Like an enchanting king, he slowly controlled her will.

He said again.

still gaped at him. If she would give herself to him,

muffled them with his palm, and then tied them with a handkerchief that

felt a little scared. She didn't know

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Chapter 49: Why Do You Have Scar on Your Body?

Olive sneered. "Mr. Hoyle, I don't know what you're talking about. I'm not your 'girl'. This body, if you want it, take it. There is no need to find too many grand reasons for yourself. This makes me feel that you are hypocritical. Hurry up, don't talk so much nonsense."

Her impatient tone concealed her panic. What caused him to see the clue. Her parents even did not know the secret years.

Alan's eyes grew deeper and more unfathomable. "You can tell me stop it."

"Stop it? Can I escape ? I can escape but I can't hide, right? I've seen a lot of men like you, they have a desire to conquer their favorite prey. Once they get , the girls will be discarded like rags. It is Men's bad nature." Olive scoffed at him and raised her lips ironically.

Alan was not annoyed, but smiled. If he persisted in something, how could he let it go easily? Girl, if it was really you, how can I let you go?

You just continued to be stubborn.

His deep laughter filled the crowded tent, which made Olive feel even more enigmatic, she had no ideas in her heart.

It has to be admitted that his flirting skill was frightening. Every movement and every breath made her tremble and lost her ability to resist.

the family, in Chloe's words, her daily life was as light as boiled water. Sometimes

blue jokes in the crowd of men, wear hot pants and jump steel pipes in the bar without scruple, and she also thought marrying another man who is not disgusting when she was older enough. But inside, she couldn't

and end her ascetic life. Chloe finally came to the conclusion that she was a deep mountain

if she had

was surprised to discover that she was shy. Were there no

a pleasant surprise.

could ignore. As long as he found her, he could forgive the past. However, because of the possessive desire of

Her shyness delighted him physically

"Tell me, do you feel comfortable ?" He

burning, her hands were pressed on the top of her head by his one palm, and the sweat in her

when you can't see, other potentials in your body will

betrayed the control of her mind and faithfully responded to the original emotions, which left her powerless.

it was

scar here?" His finger pressed on her stomach, and his voice was puzzled and confused.

when Annie was born, it faded gradually with the time, but it

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Chapter 50: Reality is always cruel

Alan Hoyle, however, seemed intent on torturing her. Instead of showing an impatient face, he showed his patience and gentleness to her.

Olive could only bite her own lips and try not to make a sound. She hated herself for surrendering right now.

He used to be so desperately infatuated with this girl. Now it was like cat's paw scratching his heart, he was enchanted, dreaming her wandering every night. He still could be indifferent to any other woman.

Ophelia once wondered if he had been suffering from ED because of the stress of his job. But she did not know that he had just been in love with a woman.

He didn't know when he started to love her, but he knew that this love was always deep.

Alan made her experience to blind, reminding her of their past, which she could not escape. The more she wanted to escape, the more pressure he would give her.

His kiss was with magic, his kiss destroyed her last will. She wanted to drown in his warm arms and never wake up again.

But at this moment, Alan moved the handkerchief over her eyes suddenly.

Olive opened her eyes in a daze. There was still clouded with a faint mist in front of her eyes. She looked at him in confusion.

Alan felt the moisture on the handkerchief. Did she cry?

she crying?

Or something he did

to own her both her heart and

trace. Every time she saw him, as if she saw a stranger, he felt

he could not, but only could refrain himself and move

is a little husky. In fact, he wanted to ask her if she still wanted him. How can she be so cruel? She said she

to her. Then her father's limp legs, her mother's sickly body and

in front of her, was her irresistible dream.

couldn't open her heart to him, but hid herself under

forgive me for protecting

didn't say a

Alan reached out and gently fondle her stubborn face. "It

oppression came to a sudden halt. It was like a taut string, which

his calm eyes. His eyes were so firm that her

changed? He got a fiancée, so what was she? Is she his underground lover, a woman who must be hidden

not want to.

be upright and fair or no longer contact with each other. She did not like sloppiness, but she also could not be

Annie to be wronged like her. The Hoyles

Meyer couldn't stand the existence of her and Annie. They were like a

Chapter 51: A Blank Cheque

Alan gently smiled. Coincidentally, she knew the one meter of sunshine, but it changed the legendary words.

"But I have been told that there is also a narrow valley in the fairy hill of Jiangcheng, where the sunshine is hard to shine all the year round, and only by chance can we see a meter long sunshine shining in the valley. Moreover, at this time, where the sunshine shines, one or two snow-white flowers will blossom. Have you seen it?"

Olive blinked. "Who would believe such a boring story?"

"But I've went to it more than once." His lips were attached to her ears, and the heat burned her eardrum.

"Did you see that?" Olive heard some tremor in her voice.

"No, maybe I missed one person."

"It is a legend. You are not a three-year-old child, how could you believe it? You are really naive."

"no matter what she told me, I will believe."

Word by word, Olive felt as if she had been cut into pieces. She couldn't talk with him on this topic anymore. She pointed to the direction of the rising sun and changed the topic. "Look there..."

The red sun just appeared on the eastern horizon, and then climbed up bit by bit from the sea to join the sky and the sea. At the end of the line of sight, it seemed that the sky and the earth were connected.

the clouds reflected

whirring in the air,

the background of sea and sky, people suddenly became insignificant.

breathed hard, holding her hands in a nest at the corner of her mouth. She wanted to shout loudly, Alan, you are a silly

did not dare, just shouted out to

all the turbidity in her

looked at her quietly, with gentle and deep eyes

sky separated from the sea, and the sunshine gradually disappeared, Alan said to

She didn't ask him where they were going, nor did she ask

white speedboat stopped, but no one could see around it.

do everything properly. To be the boss was really an enviable job, like an emperor. They

Alan looked at her dark circles. "Sleep and accompany

right clothes to wear? He would

men to curry favour with others and women to use their beauty. She

tell out her mind. "Someone will deliver the

She had no right to oppose him anyway.

dial the phone at home and knew that everything was well. She was relieved. Then she told them to be careful and took care of

than our mother? Did you changed because you are a mother

mother?" Olive was doubtful.

mother has accepted me as a daughter, so Olive, you have to call me elder sister in the future. I'm one year older

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Chapter 52: You Are Too Narcissism

Alan waved his hand and let the waiter leave then closed the door and went to her side. "What's wrong? Don't you like it?"

Olive sighed and looked up at him. "Mr Hoyle, can I give you a suggestion?"

Her alienated address displeased him slightly, but still softened his voice. "Just tell me."

"If Mr Hoyle have too much money why don't you denote to people who need them? For example, there are many children in the West who are too poor to go to school. And I happened to have a friend who teaches in Guizhou the poor area. The rate of children dropping out of school is very high. The children who study there have nothing to eat. They don't have suitable classrooms. The money you spent on one clothes could buy everyone one cotton-padded clothes to spend the cold winter.

Alan's eyes glanced around her and suddenly turned around and walked out of the room.

Olive didn't know what he was going to do. She thought maybe she had made him unhappy. He really had no love for the poor people.

But after a moment, Alan returned and handed her a signed blank check. "How much do you want? Fill it in by yourself and you can cash it at any time."

"Um..."Olive spoke because she misunderstood him. "Are you not afraid that I keep it myself?"

You have the right to use freely." Alan was indifferent, as if

"Then you're not afraid that I'll put a number on

or you have nothing. You

said. She returned the cheque to him. "Well, I'll just say it casually. You

out has never been retrieved. What's more, none of the people who deceived

his feelings, had to repay all her lifelong.

Olive smiled, "Do you rich people like to use money for everything and threaten people? Master Geve told me that if I refused to

terrible and he felt painful in heart, "Did you go with him?"

pain." Olive was relaxed, but there was a strange expression, a little

eyes tightly, which could not be avoided. "Why didn't

to find that he had shooting herself in the foot. She had to be careful whenever she was with

I couldn't do it again. Even if I could kicked you again but I had no one to save me. Women are still weaker than men. I was

fingers touched her face. Her skin was delicate and smooth, which made him could not

dare? You are the man gives me salary." Olive laughed unnaturally.

and patted her face. "So

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Chapter 53: Striking It Rich

Flora has been looking for enterprises to help those poor children. Wasn't there a ready-made one? Didn't waste. Needless to say, she didn't embezzle the money anyway, but she would owe him a favor.

Alan was in a posture of letting her do anything to him.

Olive took out her cell phone and dialed Flora's phone. "Girl, do you know how much it costs to build a new class building for your school now, and then the costs of giving each child a new cotton-padded suit and warm boots, and making a small canteen to provide free lunch for the children. How much does it cost a year?"

Flora was startled and said, "You've made a fortune?"

Olive found a set of explanations, which naturally concealed her relationship with Alan. Then, when they totaled in the phone, she solemnly filled in a million dollars on the cheque.

For him, it was a drop in the bucket, but for the mountainous areas, it was a lot of money.

Later, she was not afraid to put the cheque and a piece of paper with an account number in front of Alan. "That, Mr. Hoyle, anyway, you have a lot of people. So can I trouble you to find someone to transfer the money. If you transfer it one day earlier, the children there will be less frozen for one day."

Alan glanced at it lightly, but this time he reached out and took it. "You're good at getting in every inch."

Olive gave him a fake smile and said, "That's Mr. Hoyle, you giving me face, don't you?"

face back now and dress up

here. It's a basic courtesy to see no evil."

or not laugh, as if he had made up his mind to watch her change clothes.

him. She picked up a suit of clothes and quickly flashed into

the door his happy laughter filled the room.

always blushed. Her

away to anywhere in the world, I

hastily changed her dress. The mysterious purple gave people a sense of elegance and nobility. It set people. The

Olive simply coiled up

appeared in the mirror. He was like a ghost, reaching out and loosening her

Olive was shocked, "How did you get in?"

the world called the key."

found that she couldn't reason with him. She simply went out of

a necklace and put it on

to her ears.

and crisp. There was a straight and obvious line in her palm. The elder said that it was called sitting palm. People would feel particularly painful when

woman was a bit savage. Even though the man had a rough hand, his hand was red and

Chapter 54: Gvie You Three Chances

When Alan saw her hesitation, he kept asking, "Why?"

"Because I hate having an employer who is addicted to harassing me and lets me go to the wolf's nest in the name of promotion," he said.

"You can be my woman. I will give you gold or sliver nest. I can meet all your requirements, wealth, social status and freedom, and all my resources. But you can not betray me, or leave me." He also used his unique calmness, which seemed to control everything, to tempt slowly.

What a tempting condition. Olive just felt a little sad. When did he become that? Or did she understand him?"

"Mr, Hoyle, don't forget that you are a man with a fiancée. I am not interested in becoming your lover. Being a junior is to be poked in the back. You have the capital to make women infatuate. But my mother told me from an early age that east or west, home is the best. As a mistress in a love nest, has never come to a good end. I don't want to be so disgraced."

Her answer did not make him feel too much unexpected. If she was too easy to be seduced by material things, he had bad taste.

He was even grateful for her refusal, at least he could comfort himself that she was not such a superficial woman.

People were really contradictory. Their thoughts couldn't stand to think carefully.

was afraid to face that Olive was not the one he wanted

no news or trace. He even doubted the existence of the girl who had been chattering in his ears. Or it was a wrong

a bright light, cutting through the

you. You

was a little dumb. She shook her head in silence, and laughed, "Mr.

She didn't care what kind of host was here, what kind of banquet was held and what kind of people were present. All in all, people, in the political and business circles, under a certain name, were acting in an unspoken way with each other. But she never thought she would meet Ivy

the music was soft. Only when you entered the

kept a decent smile, and made a qualified foil. She met the host with congratulations, and then turned around with him between people who wore sincere

saw him showed some respect, while they looked at her with some vague color. Occasionally. There were someone who liked gossips pretending to ask him inadvertently, "Who is this lady?"

Olive always answered before he replayed, "Assistant only."

intended to disentangle him.

he was still as arrogant as he was when she first met him. Even if he wanted to keep a low profile, he could not resist the attention of the audience. But she was no longer the young and naive woman who dared love and hate.

pig-killing knife to make she become

seemed to be considerate to

"I am fine." Olive answered

have to meet some