

Innocent Wife 361

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 361: Get Entangled

“Scold me. I did you wrong after all. But Chloe Malan, I came here after careful consideration, not in a hot head. Believe me. I have already broken my engagement with Meru Dodd. I can’t lie to her, let alone lie to myself. Chloe Malan, will you give me another chance?” Bruce Lynn pleaded.

A chance?

He had trampled on the chance so long ago and he could never bring it back again.

Never thought that she didn’t know his motive.

“Bruce Lynn, if I’m not Olive Steele’s friend, and if Olive Steele isn’t Alan Hoyle’s woman, do you think you would sit here today and repent? Don’t take me as a fool.”

It was true that businessman valued profits. There were several infatuated kinds like Alan Hoyle in this world. But Bruce Lynn would calculate what benefits there were in marriage. At the beginning, he married her in order to cover up his amorous debts from his parents. Now, he wanted to remarry her because he took a fancy to get along with Alan Hoyle and.

If she still didn’t see through this at all, then she had lived for nothing all these years.

in financial slump recently. Alan Hoyle was a big piece of meat. To have a bit connection with him would brought benefits to the Lynn Family.

great calculation.

for him anymore. The feelings

such man back then? She had a

always liked England? Let’s go there. Let’s have a child if you like. I will leave my business to my

spoke with sincerity, but Chloe Malan

an eighteen-year-old girl that she was able to be coax back with a few sweet words. He could have a change of heart? The

to repent to her now?

his eyes. When he looked the most sincere, it

decide to pay my own. I don’t want to have anything to do with you. We’ve divorced, so let’s go our own path without interfering with each other. I’m a bar singer, I

she said that, she got up

on the table, chasing her. He chased until

just sit down and talk peacefully?”

same as these busy passers-by on the street as you're standing in front of me now. Do you have to pester me?"

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Chapter 362: Two Men Fighting

But he wrapped around her so tight that it felt like her bone was about to break off. Did men feel like women would immediately soften if they expressed their needs to women strongly? Did he think that he still had her place in his heart?

She didn't know if other women thought that way. All she knew was that this man had made his unfaithfulness become a nature. So-called 'a fox might grow grey, but never good'. Even though he said he wanted to change, he would still be a trash after he changed.

Just when she felt hopeless and was about to call for help, a figure jumped out from behind her and punched Bruce Lynn in the face, making one black eye.

Bruce Lynn screamed and covered his eye.

At this moment, Chloe Malan regained her freedom and quickly hid behind the man. When she looked up, she was shocked to see it was Aoba Hoyle.

Since his mother went to the Steele's house causing trouble that day, he had never appeared again. She thought that he had been taken away by the old witch, couldn't stand the pressure from his mother and accepted his fate. She thought that she would never need to be entangled with him again. But she didn't expect to meet him on the street tonight and in such an awkward situation.

Aoba Hoyle took her into his arms, "Bruce Lynn, little fish doesn't love you anymore. You're still pestering her because you thought you still love her, huh? If you do, you won't betray her in the first place. I'm telling you, little fish is now my girlfriend. If you still dare to pester her, I promise I'll make you blind."

said, "Third Master Hoyle, stop pretending. You're not Chloe Malan's boyfriend. Chloe Malan has never accepted you. She

boyfriend, but you're not in my heart too. Please both of you stop getting worked up next time," Chloe Malan said then walked away, too lazy to care the

from Aoba Hoyle. But he still

must be dreaming if you think you can get her back," Aoba Hoyle coldly laughed at him.

would accept her who is a divorcee? Your older brother is a hundred times stronger than you, but your mother still refuses to accept Olive Steele until now. Do you think your mother will accept

Her mother refused to accept her because she had knew about this since earlier. She would have never given him the chance to prove

woman said she didn't care, it was usually said

about little fish, do you have the right to pursue her back? I wonder whether you have any ulterior motives. Do not

couldn't be messed with. The man in front of him was obviously younger than him, but Aoba Hoyle triggered a scared

her back. Although we have divorced, we still have

"Who said that

face successfully fell. That woman was that unable to bear being lonely that she

victory and

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He smiled, "You can't be thinking you want to go back like this, right?"

"None of your business," Chloe Malan said angrily. What a really bad day.

"I'm afraid your legs will get thinner and you won't have the strength to kick me then," he said kindly.

"None of your business."

Aoba Hoyle shook his head. Those words had become her mantra. This woman didn't know how to be more elegant. But thinking about it, didn't he like her rudeness?

"Don't be mad. I'll give you a ride home."

"No, thanks. I'll get a taxi on my own."

"Taxi costs money, but mine is free."

Chloe Malan ignored him. She turned around but held back by him who had gotten off his car.

He smiled and said, "Fine. If you feel sorry, you can give me gas money. Oil is quite expensive now, it's

was about to be defeated. How could there be a creature like him

were moving towards better, his mother

grinning face turned serious, "I give you a minute.

helpless and followed him. She knew

have gotten in earlier. There was no need to waste our breaths," Aoba

Chloe Malan didn't want to talk and didn't

It was because my brother had asked me to do something. You can ask him

her mouth

proving that I'm not the kind of man who runs away. And I'm telling you, don't think just because of my stubborn mother, you're free now. I won't stop for a rest to pursue you. I'll wait for you to throw

yourself into my arms," Aoba Hoyle chuckled by himself. But unfortunately, imagination was beautiful, but the process of

joke is really cold," Chloe said lightly.

to

her lips aggressively, causing Chloe to

little space in the car and

red. It was like all her breath was taken away by him, but when she was about

and New York just not to miss you. But in the end, you don't even want to understand, and

Malan to react. "Are you sure

Chapter 364: Woman, I Want Your Heart More

This made Aoba Hoyle ecstatic, the warm temperature against his palm made his body hot instantly.

He held her closer to him, but it was hard to move in the damn car and he didn't want the car to shake on the street.

"Do you need to go to waitingbar tonight?" He let go of her and continued driving. He could only start a conversation to get around the thing that almost made him lose control.

"No." Bar singing wasn't every night. If it was only their faces every day, customers would get bored. And it had invited new bands and singers. Ivy Aldington let them divide the time to do an album.

Chloe Malan looked out the window and not at him. She didn't not refuse him just now, but she couldn't win from his strength after a few pushes. She turned out to be powerless and a bit yearn for.

She thought, this kid managed to squeeze into a corner in a certain place in her heart.

"Let's go to a hotel."

Her sudden words caused Aoba Hoyle tilted the steering wheel. "Are you sure?"

didn't hear wrong, did he? She

began to regret it again. She just wanted to bite off

But how could Aoba Hoyle let

was like he wanted to do something with her. He felt that he needed to have a long deep conversation with her. Communication was a very important thing. He didn't want that after it wasn't easy for him to find a feeling, it would be ruined by a lack of communication.

bag and went straight to the bathroom. The pattering sound water was

white slender legs were exposed. Her bare feet was

He couldn't hold back. He pulled her into his arms and muffled voice tumbled out from his throat, "Woman, are

Chloe Malan lowered her eyebrows, staring down at her toes. "Isn't this what you want?"

it. But now,

face,

regret it later," after she said that, she turned her face away.

you know what I want the most? It's this. If I just want a woman to have sex, there are more beautiful women than you, there are more women with better

woman's heart can't be given to a man carelessly?"

like my sister-in-law trusts my brother. I'll bring you happiness and I'll make you happy too. Those problems you're worried about, they exist. But, I won't let it become an obstacle between

with each other. No one knew who kissed who first as everything became out of

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Chapter 365: Woman, I Want Your Heart More

"Give me some time to think," she whispered. She put away her usual firmness in her rejection with that tone of hers

Her loose tone made him seem to see the dawn of hope, "How long?"

If it was too long, he was afraid that he would lose patience.

"I don't know." Chloe Malan felt like she was a mess in the head. She obviously should be like this, but she was like out of control last night.

"Three days. Is it enough?" He had been pestering her for so long. Was it not enough for her? He thought that it was a little long for three days.

But she learned how to bargain on the spot from him. "One week. You're not allowed to bother me. You're not allowed to show up in front of me. Don't call me and don't text me. Or everything is off. You should think this through too."

In a word, it was cutting off all contacts.

Aoba Hoyle gritted his teeth, "Fine. One week it is. I won't take a second from you, but you can't add one more minute of me. I'm waiting for you to sentence me to life imprisonment, imprisoning you in this position.

The place where his palm fell was still her chest. He finally waited for the woman to loosen a little.

On the way home, no one spoke. But he stubbornly clasped her hand and placed it on his lap.

On the seventeenth floor, he continued to go up one floor and she walked out of the elevator.

she entered the house, she saw Olive Steele sitting on the sofa, working on her work she brought back. She rushed over and screamed on top of her lungs, shocking Mrs. Steele who was washing dishes in the

marks on Chloe Malan's neck. She waved to her
Hoyle suspiciously stared at them, and
opened her collar and clicked her tongue, "How big is this mosquito that bites you? There's
They're both were experienced people. She couldn't
"I slept with
Olive Steele pointed at the
that she was in a May-December romance. Even though in the end he almost completely ate her, that
mental confusion moment made her think that
"What should you do? Nothing," Olive Steele couldn't help but laughed. These two were still mixed up
with each other
"I'm being serious. Why are you joking with me?" Chloe Malan hit her.
with each other? How can you guys suddenly get onto the bed?" Seeing the piles of result on her neck
and collarbone,
Bruce
Before Chloe Malan was done speaking,
into his sense? She hoped that Chloe Malan chose Aoba Hoyle.
don't know that he has plan in mind. It's because he thinks I'm worth
he want to use you
relationship with Alan Hoyle? How can he not think
was being said, Olive Steele suddenly realized.
if he isn't thinking
good intentions, I'll write my name, Chloe Malan, upside down." Chloe Malan told
was relieved. This woman had completely let go of the past. That bastard Bruce Lynn even dared to ask
for a remarry? It wasn't like Chloe Malan couldn't find a man. She might be hit her head if she picked up
that womanizer.

Chapter 366: Would There Be a Red Rain Pour From the Sky

"It's too serious to say that. After all, she is Alan Hoyle's mother, my mother-in-law."
Chloe Malan snorted, "She doesn't acknowledge you as her daughter-in-law, why do you want to treat
her as mother-in-law?"
"She can not to acknowledge me, but I can't be unreasonable. As for me, I'm ready to use softness to
conquer strength and to use strength to conquer softness. Then, I don't expect to be an ally with her.

But at least we could be friend.” It was even more impossible to have a mother-daughter relationship. She didn’t expect it.

“How?” Chloe Malan was somewhat curious.

Olive Steele patted her head, “Let’s talk about this after you’re done thinking about you and Aoba Hoyle.”

The topic was back to her again. Chloe Malan screamed with pain.

Knowing that Aoba Hoyle had returned, Annie rushed upstairs after returned from school. She played there until dinner time, but there was only her alone.

Mr. Steele weirdly asked, “Where’s your uncle? Why don’t you call him come down for dinner together?”

“He said he’s not hungry now,” Annie answered.

Mrs. Steele said, “That kid couldn’t be keeping distance from us, right?”

After his mother caused trouble, there was still some barriers.

Olive Steele glanced at Chloe Malan. The woman was lowering her head and picking her rice, pretending not to hear. That kid wasn’t keeping distance from us, but he was forced by a certain woman until he didn’t dare to come downstairs to meet them. He was being pitiful alone. She slightly curled her lips, she said to her mother, “Mom, keep some food. Let Annie send them to upstairs.”

“Sure. People can’t function properly on an empty stomach. You will panic if you’re hungry and not eating. Eating something not normal when you’re young will cause a lot of problems when you’re old. All of you have to pay attention too. Don’t just be busy with work and even forget to eat. Olive Steele, your stomach just recovered with difficulty, so don’t fall sick because of overworking,” Mrs. Steele grumbled but there was deep concern between her words.

After dinner, Annie went upstairs to find Aoba Hoyle.

warm meal with a warmth in his heart.

The Steele family was warm. No wonder his elder brother was reluctant to leave. Unlike the Hoyle family, there was

feeling of death silence was

was eating. She curiously

crush on Chloe Mommy. You drew her

Hoyle squeezed the child’s nose amusedly, “Little girl know

like. You like that person, but don’t let that person know. But, Uncle, everybody

little kid was right. Aoba Hoyle couldn’t help thinking was this kid really only five years old? When he was five, he could only curiously pull little girls’

does Annie think Chloe mommy likes uncle too?"

Annie thought for a while, then said, "I don't know. Chloe mom never said

made Aoba Hoyle super depressed. Even a five-year-old kid felt pitiful for him. But that

downstairs and meet her. But he still needed to hold it even if he couldn't. If he provoked that woman, things

kid read it with great interest. Sometimes she would take

thing it would be to have a child as smart as Annie with the woman

a little bit naughty. She often made people laugh, adding a lot of

he was

place. Let her stay here tonight to accompany this lonely old man."

ask for. Tonight, the bed would only belong to him and his little wife. He could hug his wife, kiss her, and

moment, Chloe Malan, who was in waitingbar, suddenly received a

Malan. Not the Steele.

become a stranger to her.

her that the people over there had to have

The phone had rung several times but she didn't want to answer it.

she couldn't find the slightest love. She couldn't find the reason to love them.

phone has rung several times. Why don't you pick it

nuisance call," Chloe Malan said lazily, lying on the bar

I see this nuisance call is persistent. I guess it won't stop until it breaks

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Chapter 367: Return Home After a Long Time

On Sunday, Chloe Malan stood at the shabby dirty neighborhood, feeling sad. She had also forgotten how long she hadn't returned.

She didn't want to return because she couldn't find the reason to. A dead heart had no hope of being able to survive.

So, when she stood on the bottom ground and looked up, there wasn't a slightest color of excitement in her squinted eyes. She didn't think that family above could give her an unexpected surprise. As long as it didn't scare her, she would thank the earth and the sky.

In the dark and cramped corridor, every step she took, she could smell the dust and something musty. The mottled and yellow walls recorded the age and disrepair of the house.

It wasn't that she didn't want her family to live better and more comfortable. But her family was too unconvincing. They were like a bottomless hole, like a vampire, they wouldn't stop until she was squeezed dry, to such an extent as to she giving up on aided them financially.

The more she gave, the more they wanted. And this time, she didn't know what tricks they played.

The iron door was rusty. She knocked three times then let out a deep breath. Sometimes, it wasn't that she was heartless, but she was forced into helplessness. Since she was young until now, she felt like an outsider in the family. She even ever suspected whether her parents did give birth to her.

Mrs. Malan was quick to answer the door. Seeing she had come, it was like a stone fell to the ground. She smiled widely and beckoned her to quickly come inside. It was the same on that day when she kicked her out, then pretended to be pitiful on the street, very pleasing to the eyes.

"Chloe, so good that you return. I was afraid that you're still mad at mom and dad and won't come back. Your dad and sister-in-law have been busy in the kitchen all morning, making a lot of your favorites."

As she was talking, Mr. Malan and Zhi Wang, her sister-in-law, came out of the kitchen and called her affectionately. James Malan, who was sitting in the living room, also asked his son, who was watching TV, to call her aunt.

Everyone seemed to have changed. They were so friendly towards Chloe Malan that she couldn't bear it. It wasn't that she didn't want to think the goodness in human nature, but it was because she knew her family too well. She was afraid that some scheme was waiting for her. Pleasant countenance were not their natures. She smelled something fishy.

"Zheng, why aren't you calling auntie?" Zhi Wang scolded her son.

and bad luck. But because she and Bruce Lynn had divorced, they couldn't find the slightest benefit from her and didn't want to call her auntie.

been raised by his parents in that way. She didn't know what he would
down. What are you still doing

Bruce Lynn and after divorced with Bruce Lynn, she didn't even get a glass of cold water whenever she came back home. Only during the period when she was married into the Lynn family, they flattered her in every possible way. But how could she not know that each word of flattery and

she had never

And this time, what they gave was still icy cold.

shifted into flattering smiles. And she understood in an instant. A sneer appeared at
pretended to be polite as her hands had already received the gift. Her

It's nothing," Bruce Lynn smiled, but his eyes

Malan felt annoyed and coldly snorted, "Mr. Lynn, it

a wall with her, so instead he turned to her greedy parents. He thought his

you divorce,”

Malan also helped out, “It’s inevitable for men to make mistakes. What’s important is he can come back. He doesn’t even say anything about you messing around with

character, not knowing how advantaging it was for him. She stood up from the couch, she said word by word, “Bruce Lynn, just give

and everyone had different kinds of feeling embarrassed on their faces.

she was about to leave, Mrs. Malan pulled her back, “This kid. Bruce

Chloe

down first, then we talk.” Mrs. Malan became the mediator.

Chloe Malan

diminish, “Chloe Malan, you’re still acting important. I admit, I was wrong to you in the past. But do you think you have a future with Aoba Hoyle?”

about Aoba Hoyle? He only listens to his mother, and his mother

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Chapter 368: Wanted to Destory Everything

“You don’t want to give it?” Chloe Malan sneered. Looked. Even chameleon couldn’t change that fast. These people were the real family, but she was only someone they could take advantage of. When she wasn’t, they threw her to the dumpster.

“We don’t have the money.” Wang Zhi held on her mother-in-law’s rumor. A million. Even though it wasn’t enough to buy a villa, but it was enough to buy a 120 square feet house in a newly built neighborhood of Luo City. She was already fed up with a family of three generations squeezed in this small two-bedrooms and one-living room house. Every morning, she had to be like in a war for going into the bathroom. There was someone who wanted to give them money, why wouldn’t they take it? A million. She wouldn’t earn that much even though she served at the restaurant forever.

James Malan protected his wife too, as if someone was robbing his lair. “Little sis, it’s not that big brother doesn’t want to help you. What future do you have with Aoba Hoyle? It isn’t like you don’t know what kind of people they are, they aren’t people who would be friend with people like us. Since Bruce is willing to come back, it means your mother-in-law doesn’t care anymore. Such a good luck is waiting for you, what is there you’re not satisfied with?”

“Look at what kind of job you’ve found. It’s not an honest work. Places like bars are filled with shady people. The Malan family couldn’t bear such shame,” Mr. Malan said.

“Chloe, listen to mom. We’re doing this for your own good,” Mrs. Malan spoke with a heartfelt tone.

Chloe Malan coolly examined her family. None of them had a guilty look on their faces. They all thought that everything was as a matter of fact. Why did she have such parents and siblings?

“Honest job? What is honest job? You guys are lazy is an honest job, gambling is an honest job, but it was shameful for me to work hard and earn money. Is it for my own good or to keep that one million you guys have taken? Each of you are aware of the situation. Don’t take me as a fool.” Followed by her scream was a crash. Glasses on the table beside the sofa was broken into pieces in her hand, leaving a sharp piece was tightly held.

Some of them were frightened by her fierceness, subconsciously taking a step back.

son inside her arms, “Don’t... don’t joke around.”

satisfy this family. It wasn’t that she was weak, but it was because she still

her, they had made her lose hope until the point that she wanted to ruin this family. No wonder Bruce Lynn’s mother hated her. No matter how hard she tried to make other family to like her, could they

was no need for this old house. So she viciously smashed

anyone dared to get close to her, she would dare to make them bleed. James Malan tried to take the

Mrs. Malan and Zhi Wang wailed and

bystander at this moment, watching this chaos coldly.

outside broke in, inside was already a mess.

the money?”

as if she wanted to destroy everything. Bruce Lynn was also shocked for a moment. His guilty heart didn’t dare to

then.” Suddenly feeling relief, the people in the room looked at each other, watching her take out her phone from her pocket. She quickly dialed a number and put it against her ear, “Ivy Aldington, can you lend me a million? I’ll tell you the detail when I return... Thank you. I’m fine. I’ll talk

her family coldly and said, “The one million, you guys are feel free to accept it with no conscience. I will pay how much the old witch give you. No matter either I sell my blood or my body, it has nothing to do with you. Take this one million as a purchase to cut all relationship between me and the Malan family. From now one, whether you guys are alive or dead has nothing to do with me,

Wang seemed to breathe out a sigh of relief. Mr. Malan was furious,

“Chloe Malan, no matter how your family has treated you, I really still want to remarry you. I seriously regret it. Can’t you give

“Shut up. Bruce Lynn, don’t think I don’t know that the Lynn is facing bankruptcy. It must be the old witch has promised you something to remarry me. What

a mess. He suddenly felt a little tight in his chest. There were a

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Chapter 369: Angry Mrs. Hoyle

“You’re impudent.” Mrs. Hoyle was trembling with anger. This woman told her to bow her head, which was simply imperious. No matter how good her temper was, she couldn’t bear such humiliation.

“I’m impudent?” Chloe Malan snickered and blocked her coming slap, fiercely squeezing her wrist. She wished to break the arrogant hand. “Old witch, I’m telling you, I won’t be kind to you like Olive Steele, who will say good things for in front of Alan Hoyle after you’ve done so many vicious and evil things to her. But, I really need to thank you. At first, I’m not interested in your alluring son, but now I’ve changed my mind. Since your son is relentlessly chasing me, and not want to get married because of me, I’ll grant his wish. Say, will you son obediently listen to you and marry a suitable wealthy princess, or will he elope with me under my instigation like his brother?”

“I dare you!” Mrs. Hoyle’s lips trembled with anger. When did anyone dare to talk to her like this? Anyone who met her would show some courtesy, like Olive Steele who feared her a bit. But this woman was so bold with her nails were stuck into her wrist.

Chloe Malan sneered and arrogantly said, “If people don’t offend me, I won’t offend them; if people offend me, I will offend them—that’s my purpose. Don’t think I’m afraid you because you’re superior to me. You don’t need to use the trick you used at Olive Steele at me. You think that my parents and family are my weakness, so you can use them to threaten me. Since they treat me as nothing, betray me for money, why should I treat them as something? So, before I come to see Mrs. Hoyle, I have asked a friend, who works in the newspaper, to issue a statement that I have broken off with the Malan family. You have a lot of money, you can give them a little more. But, next time, even if you give them 100 million, it has nothing to do with me.”

Cut ties? Mrs. Hoyle was startled. She shook off the restraint in her hand with disdain, “I’ve never expected you to be such a heartless person. For your purpose, you even abandon your parents who have given birth to you. Maybe one day, when you meet a man who is better than Aoba, you will step on him, treating him as a stepping stone.”

Chloe Malan raised her eyebrows, “Old witch, it’s really hard for you to give a lot of thought on this. I really don’t know if your son can appreciate your motherly heart, then he wakes up to realize that the woman he likes is a heartless, not recognizing her family, and vicious woman.”

Mrs. Hoyle scoffed, “Do you think my son really likes you? Yes, I admit that Alan is infatuated, but Aoba is sentimental. A sentimental man loves this today, and loves that tomorrow. And don’t know who the day after tomorrow. Mrs. Malan, you actually are just an exotic delicacies that he will throw away after he gets bored. Do you think you’re really that important to him?”

“Old witch, thank you for your kind reminder. As for important or not, let’s just wait and see. But, I would like to ask you a question. What you said just now is to praise your son’s charm or to mock that the Hoyle’s raising method is bad?” Chloe Malan laughed at her, her face was full of sarcasm.

Knowing that she had pursued a new course to curse, Mrs. Hoyle was speechless as she couldn’t

She kept calling her old witch this, old witch that that it irritated her until making her

behind her. She looked back and saw Mrs. Hoyle had fallen, holding her chest as if she was in pain. Chloe door? If she wanted to

have really fainted," someone whispered at the

will be bad if something

motionless on the floor, Chloe Malan hesitated for a moment. In the moment of her hesitation, Olive in Angel Hotel, especially when she rushed into Mrs. Hoyle's room furiously, someone immediately reported it to

embarrassed Chloe Malan. Otherwise, there was no way Chloe Malan would initiatively come to provoke Mrs. Hoyle. She knew Chloe Malan's personality well. The moment she was provoked, she wouldn't care a thing. Fearing that the matters would become more strained, so she rushed over without

prepared since earlier that it was expected the place might be a messy battlefield, she couldn't help being surprised as

to be at the hospital entrance. Now

Dulles helped putting in Mrs. Hoyle inside the car. Then Olive Steele put down the window and hurriedly ordered him

always put speed within a safe range, had drove at high speed in

crossing the river bridge, the speed was getting slower and slower, and finally it could only move bit by bit. Until it couldn't move, the bridge was already

moment, they couldn't move

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Chapter 370: You Stupid Girl

"Olive, can you do it?" Chloe was a little worried. She felt that the old witch would crush Olive's thin body.

"Hurry," Olive urged. Reaching this point, she had to even if she couldn't.

Chloe started to run, looking back time to time.

Olive felt the weight on her back was getting heavier and heavier. She had just walked for a hundred meters, but his legs seemed to be filled with lead. Several times she almost tripped because of the pressure on her heels. Fortunately, she held herself against the cars next to her, so that the person on her back didn't slip.

Her heels tripped too many times, then she simple kicked off her heels and walked barefoot.

The cars were in traffic for too long as many people had gotten out of the cars, standing in the gap between cars and looking afar.

"Excuse me, excuse me," she yelled. Large beads of sweat fell from her forehead and some dripped to her eyebrows, blurring her vision. She could only blink her eyes vigorously.

Olive was exhausted, panting heavily. Her legs and arms which were carrying Mrs. Hoyle didn't feel like her own. Her back felt like it was about to be crushed, but she could only force herself. She divided the road ahead into short distances and silently counted them in her heart in fifty steps. Every time she had walked fifty steps, she would cheer herself up in her mind. Almost, she was almost there.

After finally getting off the bridge, she only needed to cross the railing then she could reach where Chloe was beckoning.

It was probably because of the traffic jam in the place, most taxis took a detour because they might have heard the traffic warning from the radio traffic channel. But Chloe finally was able to stop a taxi. She said to the driver, "Sir, sorry. Can you wait for a moment, please? I have a sick person who is getting off the bridge and there was traffic on the bridge. And she was being carried down at this moment. Just for a moment."

The driver was a big guy who was above forty. He was kind enough to get out of the car and helped Olive to carry Mrs. Hoyle from the railing.

Olive got into the car and took a long breath. She said, "Thank you, sir. Please speed up."

Her throat was parched. The words she just said didn't sound like her own. Her two legs were so sore that they trembled. She had carried someone for such a long distance with difficulty.

The driver smiled, "Miss, no need to be polite with me. Now, it's rare to meet a youngster who is so filial like you. We're men, how can we not help someone in need? This old lady seems to be a lucky person."

snorted inwardly. She was afraid that the old witch wouldn't feel lucky to

When they had arrived at the hospital, the paramedics had already been waiting.

person. He kept helping carrying Mrs.

the wall, "Say, Olive. Will the old witch die like

saying nonsense. It has nothing to do with you, and nothing will happen."

Actually, she was uncertain. But she felt that with Mrs. Hoyle's stubborn personality, she wasn't a woman who would fall down after a single blow.

brothers rushed over, the emergency room door was still

"You're here." She looked up at him.

help to gasp in surprised, "What's wrong with your feet?"

Aoba also exclaimed.

but now they were dusty and stained with blood. She couldn't help but said, "There was a traffic when crossing the bridge just now. It was Olive

sighed in distress, and hurriedly asked

a bit of flesh and blood. "You should go and

time, the emergency room door was opened. When the doctor walked out of it, everyone was staring at him nervously.

“Doctor, how is my mom?” the two brothers

looked calm on the surface,

off his mask, “If you had sent her in a few minutes later, she won’t be this lucky. Patient will

was soon being pushed to her ward. Aoba said, “Alan,

nodded.

could finally heave out a relief sigh. She followed them to the ward door. After thinking for a while, she didn’t go in, fearing that the old witch would

put medicine and wrapped them with gauze.

down and looked at

a few scratches. Try to walk as little as possible and be careful not to get water in

front of him.

still laughing? Look at you.”