

Innocent Wife 371

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 371: Strike While the Iron Was Hot

“Does your mom haven’t had enough to make things difficult for Olive?” In spite of saying that, Chloe took a deep look at the man. Olive didn’t love the wrong person. The moment he rushed into the hospital and his mother was in danger, but he didn’t ignore Olive’s feelings. He really regarded Olive as his treasure and didn’t want her to be mistreated.

If she had such a person treated her like that, what was there to look more for the rest of her life?

“I’m sorry that my mom had done such excessive things to you,” Alan suddenly apologized.

At first, Chloe thought that a few accusations were unavoidable. After all, it was life. If the old witch died like this, wouldn’t she have become a murderer? That would make her taken aback.

She always felt like this man was arrogant. Except lowering his head for his beloved woman, he would be scornful towards others. But on the contrary, his apology made her feel ridiculous. “I was being impulsive too. I didn’t know that your mom’s health isn’t good. I have said something harsh.”

“But Aoba is serious this time,” Alan dropped a meaningful words and left.

Chloe smiled a bit at his back, then turned her head and looked at the blue sky outside the window. Was that brat really serious? Perhaps! Since he arrived at the hospital until now, he had never asked about her.

It was as if she had become air.

Now, she couldn’t enter the ward and she didn’t want to. And Olive was with Alan, so she was unnecessary. Now that she thought about it, she was the idlest. She had nothing to do.

As she was about to go, her hand was suddenly grabbed from behind. Her body was trapped between the wall and a strong chest that she couldn’t push away.

A warm voice tickled her ears as he said through

“I don’t intend to deny when I did it. She’s lucky that she doesn’t die because of

wanted to bite off her delicate throat to see whether she would say something different again.

is the most poisonous, isn’t it? It’s a pity it can’t

Aoba sighed. He really wasn’t this woman’s opponent when it came to arguing. He always had to try his best to

just now, was

to deny after I said it.” So what if that person fainted

afraid to deny after you said it. Then,

almost cause his mother to die. But at this moment, it was like someone had peeped into the secret of her

fish, you've said it so you need to be responsible of me

Good boy." Chloe patted his face, "Listen to big sister. Go back to your mom. Big

on saying that I'm playing, then I will be playing very seriously. I want to play with you for forever, just like my brother is serious with my sister-in-law. Little fish, why don't you believe in me? Is it because in your eyes I'm the son of rich parents and useless?" He held up her face, his eyes were sincere and burning, and there were a hint

such gaze. She wanted to hide but couldn't hide. She could only lower her eyes to prevent herself from being drawn into the abyss by his deep eyes. "Since you've heard it all, you know well about your mom's attitude. Do

behind. But if I have to abandon my happiness, I can't do that. Little fish, my happiness is not in my mom's hand, but it's

strong as Mountain Tai. That was why there was his brother's unchanging infatuation, his mother's stubbornness, and his sister's unchanging teachings. As of him, he wouldn't look

a drug addiction.

couldn't get. But he really couldn't get this woman. It seemed that his way of chasing the

either. Was this person really the place where she would be happy from life

Chapter 372: Happiness Can't Only Depend on Waiting

"What on earth do you want?" Chloe was a little frustrated.

Aoba was cheeky to the end as he said, "Unless you let me be your boyfriend now, your husband in the future, and the only man in your life from now on."

The Hoyle's men were very possessive of their beloved women.

"You're simply a bandit."

"I've played as gangster before. A bandit can add more fun." His fingers gently rubbed her face.

"You..." Chloe couldn't say what she wanted to say. Why did some words sounded different in his mouth?

There seemed to be more than one or two faint voices and footsteps in the corridor as if they were approaching. Aoba drew close to her face and smiled. He said, "Stop stuttering. Life is too short. You shouldn't waste it. If you don't agree, I will kiss you here until you agree."

He knew that although this woman looked tough on the surface, she actually had a fragile heart. She looked fearless at the sky, but she was actually as timid as a mouse sometimes.

Chloe didn't want to perform a kiss show in front of people. Seeing that his lips were getting closer shamelessly, she hurriedly blocked him with her hand. She glared at him, "You have to give me some time to think."

The best thing to do now was to quit.

But how could Aoba fail to see the scheme in her mind? "Woman, you gave me a perfunctory again. So many days have passed and they're not enough for you to think?"

She said that he wasn't allowed to disturb her for a week, so he resisted not showing up in front of her. He clearly missed her, but he didn't dare to make a phone call, not even sending a text message, fearing it would anger her. When did Aoba Hoyle have ever been afraid of a woman? But he was afraid of her. He was afraid that she would ignore her, afraid that she would really pull him into the blacklist.

The accusing stare made Chloe felt guilty as she turned her head. "Isn't the seventh day hasn't arrived yet?"

It turned out that she was just an ostrich. Even her excuse was so bad. She began to despise herself.

heavy. "Tomorrow night, I'll wait for you upstairs. No more than twelve
him with

dare. I just felt that love must be deep, heart must be hardened, and

Hoyle were obsessed with love once they were

afraid of waiting for one more day? No matter what her final

fallen into a net he spread out. She wanted to break free,

the hospital, she was repeatedly asking herself. Were the angry words

she confronted him at the beginning. And

the back seat like a mad person. "Miss, what's

just realized that she was being weird, ruffling her own hair until her hair looked

kid. Annoying brat. He disturbed her heart, messed up her soul. She really wanted to slap herself in the face.

sat there waiting for him. Her sweat-soaked hair was air-dried at this moment and her bangs were scattered on her forehead with a few strands covering her eyes.

carry his mom, crossing the hundreds of meters of bridge crowded with people and vehicles. He felt really sorry for

heard footsteps, she raised her head and looked at him. Her eyes were flashed with bright colors and the smile on her lips was

and embraced her. "Does it

my legs and waist." It felt like she had just run a 10 thousand meter long run. Her

kneaded her legs and squeezed her waist. His movements were gentle and

“Better?”

replied in a low voice. And suddenly she felt as if she was leaping into the air. She was so frightened that she hugged his neck, like a slot, hugging him

smiled. “Let’s go

and go back by myself. You’d better go to your mother.” No matter how bad her relationship was with Mrs.

selfish and be not be so reasonable. To have such a wife was a blessing from him in

calmly leaned in his arms and looked up at him. Her man was

her seatbelt. When passing a shoe store, he went in and bought her a pair

small feet and wore size 36, but the

looks a bit big.”

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 373: Taking Care of My Wife

“So what? It’s natural for me to take care of my wife’s pig feet.” Alan quickly stripped her clothes. Her feet were hurt and he was anxious letting her taking a shower by herself.

“You’re the pig. It’s not like I don’t know you. You just want to take advantage of me.” Olive actually wanted to kick him but accidentally kicked the door and hurt herself. She quickly withdrew her leg back. The loss outweighed the gain.

Alan was amused and upset at the same time then carried her into the bathtub. He carefully put her feet out to the edge of the bathtub. “Look at you not being honest. You’ve hurt yourself. Besides, you’re my wife. If I’m not taking advantage of you, who should I take advantage of? Is it possible that you want me to have another women outside?”

“I dare you!” Olive snorted, looking like a tigress.

Alan let out a low laugh.

“Look at you. Always so thin.” She wasn’t the kind who would diet, but the food she ate didn’t know where it went. She always didn’t have meat.

With such a thin and fragile back, he didn’t even know where the power came from. She could seriously carried his mother on her back and walked in hurry in such far distance. Who said that women were inferior to men?

His girl was as energetic as a strong man.

Olive squeezed her own arm. “I’m not. I even feel that I’m a little fatter these days.”

“Are you? I don’t think so. You’re as thin as fried dough twist. Next time I’ll have to fatten you up. It’s better for you to be so fat that you can’t move. Then no one will look at you.” His wife was well-proportioned, a skinny beauty which was popular nowadays. But he still liked her to be a little plump.

Olive smiled and pinched his nose, her wet fingers were dripping water. “Thank you for thinking of this bad idea. By then, you will despise me too.”

“No way. No matter how my girl looks like, she’s always my baby.” He took away her hand and leaned close to her pretty little face. Those crystal eyes stared at him without a blink, staring at him until his heart softened up, like a large piece of seaweed in the sea flicking.

Her lips, with a breath of vanilla, intoxicated him.

They were kissing at the hard to come by moment, they suddenly heard the sound of door outside, followed by Annie’s excited voice and Mrs. Steele’s several

really had come home in an inappropriate time. Alan reluctantly

a ripe apple. Her skin was soaked in warm water, like a newborn baby, showing a lovely pink. He wanted to take a bite of her seeing her like this.

Why couldn’t they come back a

twisted from the outside, and then they heard Annie suddenly

at the man who was laughing happily at the moment.

and tried to open the door but

hadn’t got off from work and weren’t at home at this time. And Mr. Steele

Chloe just opened the door and

responded to the door. But when she got out of the water, she was dumbfounded. The man

the towel hanging on the shelf and wrapped her body with it, then carried her

Naturally, the ambiguous scene made the

said, “You two are home.”

bath together?” Chloe laughed. She clearly saw that even though Alan’s clothes were wet, it was his clothes he wore in the morning. Yet she still couldn’t help but tease the both of them

out even more heartlessly, “Mommy

taught her and her face turned red. Obviously it was just her who took a bath and didn’t do anything, but she still felt like she had

her.” Alan’s face

to Olive’s legs wrapped in white gauze. She was shocked and

accident when I was working. It’s fine, mom. Don’t worry. The doctor said that it

wrong with this year? It's always the legs that get hurt," Mrs. Steele

of Mrs. Steele's nag, Alan carried Olive into the bedroom and placed her on the bed. Annie followed them. She climbed up the bed and looked

her little mouth really aimed at the position where the gauze was,

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 374 Late Night Talk

When Olive Steele woke up, it was completely dark outside the window. The desk lamp was on giving off a dim and soft light. A man was working on his desk and there was a faint laughter in the living room.

The desk was small. It looked like it was fetched from a secondhand market nearby. The study in this villa, however, was huge. It was very comfortable to work, browse the internet, read books, or even sleep in the sofa here.

She felt guilty for making him shrink in that small corner.

All in all, Mrs. Hoyle was right about one thing. She was not helpful to his career.

Therefore, she tried so hard to manage things so as to not hold him back. He had a bar so high, almost beyond her reach and she made it her drive.

He said he wanted to live a good life with her. So, she tried so hard to make herself an excellent woman instead of becoming a burden.

Mrs. Hoyle didn't know that she could give him happiness and tranquility other couldn't. She wanted nothing from him. His wealth and property were no tempting for her. His happiness was all she cared about.

The slight noise on the bed alerted him to put the documents down and come over, "You're awake?"

"Did I sleep for a long time?" she asked with a hoarse and sleepy voice.

Her sleepy eyes made him soft, "Only a few hours. Hungry?"

Olive Steele rubbed her stomach, "A little."

"Wait here. I'll go get some foods for you. Don't go out of bed."

He treated her like a patient, but the stubborn Olive Steele wouldn't listen. Soon after he went out, she got up got out of the bed. She writhed in pain when her feet landed on the floor.

Her feet were injured. She didn't know whether it was a bad or light injury. She didn't even know how she managed to endure such a long distance at that time.

She was glad that she pushed herself, it was a wise decision for her. The doctor's words worried her. She was unwilling to let her man sad because of his mother. Therefore, although Mrs. Hoyle hated her, she still tried her best to save her.

Perhaps, this way, Mrs. Hoyle would love her too.

the clock on the bedside.

her limping out. He couldn't help saying, "I told you not to get up. Why are you here? Why don't lap clapped her

Olive Steele smiled at her and sat down after Alan

it serious? Why are you so

better in two days." Olive Steel comforted him. Chloe Malan was the one suffering from a great deal of injury, hers

stewed it for you."

try. Shall we?"

When Chloe Malan was injured, Mrs. Steele

of clear soup. She

But, Alan Hoyle was watching her.

she done eating half of her meal, she rubbed

weight gaining diet. She was at

were suckers for beauty. She couldn't get fat. It would look

of him abandoning her, but she was afraid that he would lose his face. People were constantly looking at him, she couldn't afford becoming an ugly wife.

was nothing wrong with being people's pleaser.

the bedroom. Annie went to sleep with her grandparents tonight. The little girl didn't

Hoyle was back at work. He worked overtime at the desk under the desk light. He

and turned around, "If you keep looking at me, I can't

behind your head?" she asked. She didn't know how he knew that she was looking for him.

looking for me.

one who can't concentrate. You can't blame me for that. If I don't look, how long

to hug you to

It's just that you told me once you couldn't stay up late. It's twelve o'clock now." she

be done in

and gave him her back. She had to do some works herself. She just

He hugged her tight and nested his head on her shoulder. The scent of her body filled up his nose, "You have disturbed

“Bulshit.”

sleep. I’ll accompany you.”

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 375 Shameless People

When Alan Hoyle woke up in the morning, the woman in his arms had already woken up. He felt the cold bedside, it seemed that she didn’t wake him up.

He found her in the kitchen standing in front of the stove cooking a pot of porridge. She was talking to her mother and it stopped him from approaching.

“Does his mother still refuse to accept you?” asked Mrs. Steele.

“Mom, don’t worry about this. It will be fine.” Olive Steele comforted her.

Although it seemed impossible, she believed that the day would come.

“Really? His mother hates you. Her prejudice against you is severe. She is hospitalized now, but I don’t think this porridge you make will win her over.” Mrs. Steele said sadly.

Olive Steele smiled, “It doesn’t matter. I know a bowl of soup and porridge won’t touch her. Even though she has a heart made of stone, I cannot bear a grudge against her. Alan is so kind to me, I cannot hate his mother.”

“Alan is one hundred percent sincere to you.” Mrs. Steele was satisfied with Alan Hoyle, but there was nothing called perfection, “the only obstacle is his mother. Although he has the heart to stay in Luo City and refuse to go back to Jiangcheng, I’m worried that this way, it will only make his mother hates you more.”

“Alan says that it’s a fight against a person who fears death so that one struggle to live. She is familiar with loss, so she cherishes what she has.” Olive Steele felt that Alan Hoyle was the alpha fox here. He even thought this way of his own mother.

“Very well.” looking at her daughter’s confidence, Mrs. Steele felt it difficult to say another discouraging word. However, without knowing how, it slipped out of her mouth unconsciously, “actually, your father and I never thought that one day you would marry a rich man. Alan shocked us too much. He’s on a different level. I told your father to oppose you and him, but after hearing you said that you refused to marry another man for so many years, we thought that you were still thinking of him. If we opposed it, you would be sad. Besides, Annie needed her father and Alan’s persistence touched us. Now, you can happily get a marriage certificate and finally have someone to rely on, but about his mother, your father and I have mixed feelings about this...”

Her confession made Olive Steele felt guilty. She hugged her mother and said, “Mom, I’m sorry. Don’t worry about me. You can rest assured that this time, I will be happy and content. I promise you.”

“I just want you to be happy, Olive.” Mrs. Steele stroked her daughter’s back. She could only swallowed what she wanted to say next, “I’ll go fetch Annie.”

“Okay.”

at the

kitchen, he must have

still busy preparing the breakfast. She was completely unaware of what was happening.

the back, “What are you cooking? You haven’t been listening

aches after sleeping for a long time. Besides, my wounds are bandages. It’s just a scratch. Don’t make a fuss about it. I’m not a weakling.” Olive

know what to say about

After breakfast, Olive Steele insisted in going to work. He couldn’t do anything about her stubbornness. He sent her daughter to the kindergarten, her wife to office, and finally,

the door, he heard an argument between

know that? What’s so good about Chloe? Why does it have to be her? She doesn’t even have

you always have prejudice against people? You make me feel that your son’s happiness is nothing but

couldn’t help cheering for his younger

come just

Was it bad pursuing who you genuinely love? What was wrong with it? It’s just that the woman he was pursuing was not up to her standard, it didn’t mean that the chase was bad at all.

what’s good left in life?

made you porridge

me to fall for her fake kindness. Get rid of it.” she was so angry

and an appetizing fragrance

porridge and soup look appetizing. It’s just right for you. Your daughter-in-law is so considerate.

Yesterday, the bridge was blocked for hours because of the accident. You were in a coma. She carried you all the way to the hospital. Her feet were hurt, but she managed to snatch out of

Mrs. Hoyle found it hard to

the soup in front of her, “Try it. If you don’t like it, I’ll throw it away and make sure, I don’t send you another meal in the future. Olive is not

He picked it up and

the door. It was a middle aged woman. She looked gentle and dignified, “Mr. Hoyle.”

Chapter 376 Solved Your Worries

That night, Aoba Hoyle was getting fidgety upstairs while Chloe Malan was walking around downstairs.

Alan Hoyle had Olive Steele and Annie in his arms. They were watching Hayao Miyazaki's Ponyo on TV. The animation was breathtaking.

Annie watched it happily, but Olive Steele felt Chloe Malan's unusual anxiety, "Do you have something in mind?"

"Her heart wants what it wants. Her medicine isn't here. You can't help her. Let's watch TV." Alan Hoyle stroked her head gently.

"Okay." Olive Steele replied and winked.

Chloe Malan glared at Alan Hoyle. She's like it if he would just talk less, "I'm going out for a walk. I don't want to stay and be your third wheel."

"No one hates you. That one upstairs, he definitely won't." Alan Hoyle said as he watched her leaving.

Chloe Malan shut the door with a bang.

"Do you think she goes to find your little brother?" Olive Steele asked.

Now, no one could make Chloe Malan upset other than Aoba Hoyle, but she just wouldn't admit it.

"She won't. Aoba will and she won't be able to escape him. Once a Hoyle dotes on woman, it's hard to let go."

As expected, at twelve o'clock, Aoba Hoyle knocked on the door. At this time, Mr. and Mrs. Steele and Annie had gone to bed. Olive Steele opened the door and saw a man with a bad complexion.

"Sister-in-law, is Chloe here?"

"She hasn't returned after going out for three hours. I was about to call her to ask when she's coming back."

"You're not lying,

in and check it for yourself." Olive Steele smiled. It seemed that

won't disturb you. I'll go find her." Aoba Hoyle turned around

could he find her? Her phone was off. He tried calling her several times in arrow, but she wouldn't

but she couldn't do that for a lifetime. A monk could run away, but he couldn't carry the temple with

this out and went back upstairs. Unexpectedly, when he saw a woman wandering outside the door,

the woman who made him uncomfortable, the woman

do that?" she asked

escape his entanglement not his inner desire. It seemed that she was revealed to the reality and found that her resistance was nothing

she become a coward?

when she came up, but the moment she saw him, she felt

approached her slowly. Two steps felt like a lifetime. It was so long that he felt he was under illusion. How could a woman who always like to hide from him and make a snarky remarks stand

fingers touched her face that his heart settled.

her. She didn't dodge and he was happy about it. In the past, whenever women resisted him, he felt that they refused to return, but if one of that women was her, he would sink into

it up, "Sister-in-law, Chloe will

the door. He pushed her inside and pinned her

exuded a strong aura and

tried to push him away, but when she flinched, he held her in his arms and

in his mouth. He was playing the

was that he had a

her lips until he kissed her

eyes. She saw the

her forehead, "Little Chloe, do

don't know."

was better that her old answer that goes she wouldn't love him until

great progress. He smiled, "It doesn't matter. I will love you the same, as you as you're willing to."

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 377 Love Convention

He had expected her to say this. Everyone had a sense of self-protection, especially an injured woman who was sensitive to the core like a hedgehog. She was only trying to defend herself tightly.

She was putting up a tough act in front of him. She didn't want him to see her fragile side.

He wanted to protect her. No woman had ever made him have such a strong urge to protect before. He liked her claws out, but he hated the sadness at the bottom of her eyes.

"Okay. I understand. I will not let you be wronged again."

He didn't want to say much. She might not believe it anyway. Action was the best explanation for her. People who didn't know her might think that she was evil and poisonous, but he knew it well that it was merely an act of protection when she was helpless.

Chloe Malan didn't respond much.

She had long understood that she couldn't listen to promises nor have high hopes. Although she was moved, but she could never have the courage to submit herself and her whole life to him like moth to light.

A man might not be reliable, she could only rely on herself. She had precautions for her new relationship.

love yourself to avoid getting hurt. However, she didn't want to calculate who loved more and who loved less. She only

need to tell you something. You may need a paper to take notes so that you won't have any excuses that

actually stood up and grabbed a pen and paper

on. I'll write it down, sign it, and put it in my wallet as a reminder."

being playful, but he was not. His eyes were serious. She wanted to scold him,

care how many women you have dated before, but as long as you have me, you can only have me. If there is any other woman in

"You little fish. If I happen to catch you,

women before, but no one made him fall to his knees.

looked down on woman in the entertainment industry and thought that they were dirty, but I'm sorry, I like my job and

"If you need money or contacts, you can tell me. If you need a manager, you can consider me." he loved to see her radiant confidence on stage. When she was offstage, she would occasionally show her inferiority complex even unconsciously.

it, but

She liked pop music. Although it was not as elegant as classical music, but at least, it was nothing vulgar. He loved to paint

like a servant. Don't expect me to gentle myself down to cater your preferences."

make his food terrible or iron his clothes wrinkled when she took care of him back then. That time, he thought that if

only teasing her that day, but he didn't expect that it backfired.

once in a while. No one asked him to fall in love with a

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 378 Mischief in the Morning

She woke up before him in the morning and carefully removed the hands and feet wrapped around her. This man was so overbearing even when he slept.

As soon as she opened the door, Annie jumped over, "Mommy!"

Olive Steele shushed her, "Keep your voice down. Your father is still sleeping."

The little girl immediately understood, but then she mocked under her breath, "What a slacker."

Olive Steele smiled and closed the door. At this moment, Mrs. Steele was busy in the kitchen and Mr. Steele was feeding the fish in the balcony. She looked at Chloe Malan's room. It seemed that she didn't sleep in last night. She called the little girl, bent over, and whispered, "There are two lazybones upstairs. Do you want to fetch them up?"

"Yup." the little girl replied enthusiastically and ran out.

Chloe Malan didn't sleep in and there was no noise upstairs. It seemed that they made a great progress. Olive Steele smiled and turned around only to bump into someone. The man said, "How could you teach my daughter mischief early in the morning?"

"Can't I?" she asked.

"Of course you can!" Alan Hoyle said helplessly.

Annie stomped her feet and soon, the door was knocked loudly. Aoba Hoyle woke up from his dream. What a party pooper. He really didn't want to get up.

He didn't want to open the door either for fear of waking the woman in his arms.

In fact, he held her in his arms and slept quietly all night. She promised to be his girlfriend. He was afraid of behaving badly toward her. When he woke up and saw her lying quietly in his arms, his heart melted down.

and a small shadow jumped up on the bed. Then,

used to getting up early unless there was something she had to do. Annie jumped in and out of the bed, into

"Mommy Chloe, Mommy Chloe, the sun is shining

Aoba Hoyle snatched her away, "Who told

He really wanted to beat her little ass.

her lips and covered her face pretending to cry, "Mommy Chloe, uncle is so fierce. I

little girl over and glared at him, "You scared the baby early in the morning."

he scare her? It was the little girl who came uninvited. One was a woman with a bad temper and the other one was a devil in the

only smile

dream was disturbed. It was impossible to come back to sleep

Malan's belly, "Uncle, is Mommy Chloe going to have a

couldn't believe what

felt awkward.

hugged the little girl and kissed her, "Baby, tell me, do you want a little sister or

"Of course! I want to have a playmate. I promise I will protect her." Annie

Malan kicked Aoba

"Don't you see Annie? She's cute, no? We can have children ourselves. Don't you like babies?" Aoba

he always scoffed at the idea of having children, but now, it seemed that

"Aoba, premarital pregnancy, Olive can do that but not me. Sorry, but I won't entertain that fantasy. If anything, why don't you take care of mother first?" Chloe Malan got out of the bed and locked herself

bed and looked at him sympathetically,

He pinched her face, "Happy now?"

Malan came out after washing. With chin slightly raised, she waved to Annie, "Annie, let's go.

alone? You can't do

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 379 Rivals in Love

Aoba Hoyle was defeated by two women. He finally squeezed the words out of his gritted teeth, "Alright, Chloe Big Sis."

A good man didn't fight woman. One day, he would win it anyway.

Downstairs, his eldest brother and father-in-law were playing chess. His eldest brother was good at winning people's heart. Now, he became more and more native to this family.

His relationship with Chloe Malan was not surprising to Mr. and Mrs. Steele. They had long anticipated this. They were happy about it for their entanglement was inevitable.

However, when the daughters started working, going to school, and dating, the atmosphere in the house quieted down. Mrs. Steele couldn't help sighing, "I hope my kids are doing well."

"My children and grandchildren will have their own families. Perhaps, the twist and turn in life will do them good. It will make them cherish each other more." said Mr. Steele.

Olive Steele went to the hospital. Since Norton Geve was hospitalized, she had visited him regularly every week.

Doctor said that his cancer was not getting any severe. It was a good news.

In the past few days, Norton Geve had been craving for meat and seafood. He said on the phone, "My tongue is so numb. I don't know the taste of salt."

Then, after consulting to the doctor, she made his favorite foods and sent them over. She didn't expect to meet Mrs. Hoyle and Ophelia Meyer.

Ophelia Meyer somehow put on a big smile on Mrs. Hoyle's face. Strangers would think that they were mother and daughter.

She wanted to take a detour, but it was too late to avoid them. Her appearance broke the warm atmosphere between them.

the hatred in her eyes was still obvious.

Meyer's eyes, Olive Steele stole her man. It was not enough, now Olive Steele drove her take it away and if it was not yours, you couldn't force to have it.

long time no see."

been two or three months. Miss Meyer's memory

"Do you come to see my mother? I don't think

insisted on calling Mrs. Hoyle 'mother'. It was both to show her determination that she was the rightful daughter-in-law and to comfort

Mrs. Hoyle will be happy to see me, so I better go. I'm here to visit my boss. I'm sorry for bumping into you, so don't bother." Olive Steele smiled

wrist, "You can marry Alan, but you cannot marry the Hoyle.

there was something

like Ophelia Meyer would do anything to win Mrs. Hoyle's favor and love, but if she was to do the same thing, she would have to down herself to her level. She was not

Alan Hoyle would always protect her, but for the long run, she hoped Mrs. Hoyle and the big family would be happy

What a hassle.

Ophelia Meyer had a headache herself. She knew that she Mrs. Hoyle favored her, but Alan Hoyle showed no sign of interest whatsoever. Alan Hoyle couldn't wait to get a marriage certificate with Olive Steele. He wanted to tell the whole world that they

young lady of the Hoyle family and she's flaunting it in front of her. She could never accepted it. Even if she couldn't win Alan Hoyle, she

her proud appearance. Now that she has Alan, she doesn't

Mrs. Hoyle didn't answer. She just watched her leaving like she did five years ago. She was arrogant, but she didn't

"I'm tired. Help me to back to rest. By the way, it's going to be fifteen soon. By the time I'm discharge from the hospital, come

can accompany you wherever you want to go."

bad time. They had to go to the temple to worship Buddha for a better days.

out of the elevator when she met a familiar nurse, “Miss Steele, are you coming to visit Mr. Geve again?”

made him something to eat. How

good. He’s very cheerful today. His condition has been good. Doctor says that it is a miracle. He

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 380 No Rush

Norton Geve ate happily. He lost his appetite for days already. He swallowed prescribed pills every day that tongue almost went numb. He couldn’t help but sigh, “It’s a blessing to eat.”

The diseases he was suffering limited him from various diets. He couldn’t eat this, he couldn’t eat that. His wife complied by doctor’s advice. It was no fun for him to live in such a cage.

But, his life was at stake and he didn’t know how long his body could stand this. He just wanted to live, spent his days with his wife, and hoped to see his daughter.

Olive Steele smiled, “You should listen to the doctor. As long as the doctor allows me, I will bring you delicious food.”

“Are you bribing me?” asked Norton Geve.

“Well, you have to listen to the doctor. Auntie has done a lot. Helping you to cooperate better with the doctor is the least I can do.”

“You’re playing with me.” Norton Geve glared at her helplessly, “By the way, have you eaten? It’s twelve o’clock soon. Don’t patronize me to make me happy.”

Olive Steele smiled. Her face bloomed with happiness, “I have an appointment later.”

“Oh, it turns out that this beautiful lady has an appointment!” Norton Geve smiled.

“If you have something to do, you may go. Don’t delay your appointment.” Lory Ted said.

“It’s okay. I haven’t receive a call yet.” at the same time, her phone suddenly rang.

Norton Geve looked at her phone and laughed, “Speaking of the devil. Go, quickly, I don’t want him to think that I’m holding you back here.”

“Uncle, stop making fun of me.” Olive Steele smiled and answered the phone, “I’m coming.” she said to Alan Hoyle.

in the hospital gate. They had an appointment.

you wrong her, I will deal with you. I’ve been laying low recently, but I still have it in me. If you wrong her, it’s going to be ugly.”

and scolded him, “Why are you talking like that?”

if Norton Geve decided to deal with him, but his enthusiasm warmed

smiled gently, "Don't worry, Sir. It won't happen."

that for certain. I don't have much time left. My medication has been good lately, but I don't know if my old bones will survive for another eight or

that your health is improving. I'm waiting for you to return to the hotel and free my

to Olive Steele after arguing with

her husband funnily, "The older you are, the

young again. Isn't it nice?"

illness was not a completely a

but he dared not say this

Steele put the phone back in her bag, "I'm

off." Lory

refuse, but it was awkward. She was about to say

two of them inside the descending elevator.

to have wanted to ask this for a long time, "Olive, Alan's mother, does she still refuse

didn't mean to poke on her soft spot. She

sighed and smiled bitterly, "It hasn't been

his mother's face.

long way. If his mother can accept you, it will be perfect, but the reality is sometimes cruel. I'm afraid you will suffer more injustice. Also, I'm afraid Ophelia Meyer will do something to you again. She is now in the hospital with Mrs. Hoyle. Do you know this?" Lory Ted inquired carefully.

met them. Don't worry,

what Ophelia did to you once. I think she won't easily

"Thank you. I