

## **Innocent Wife 391**

### **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

#### **Chapter 391 Waiting**

"If I recover well, can I be discharged early?" Olive Steele still preferred her big bed.

"Follow the doctor's advice. Don't worry. I'll be with you."

The results of the inspection were very good.

The doctor said, "the location of the congestion in Olive's brain is beginning to dissipate, and it will soon heal."

Although it was a shock, everything was getting better.

She was very grateful that the accident did not bring her too much disaster. If Ophelia Meyer knew that Olive was fine, she must have been disappointed.

One day, Ophelia went to Ivy Aldington's house. "Miss Meyer, what's the matter?"

He didn't intend to let her in.

Ophelia said with a smile, "Don't you invite me in for a while?"

"I'm sorry, I was just about to leave. Besides, I think Miss Meyer and I should have nothing to talk about."  
"

"If it's about Olive Steele, Would you be interested?" Ophelia looked at him confidently.

But obviously, she misjudged Ivy. He did not invite her into the room, "wait a moment."

The door slammed in front of her and almost hit her nose.

Ivy changed his clothes and quickly came out, took her to a quiet tea house, and ordered a private room. He had studied tea culture, so his movements were very smooth.

Ophelia was surprised, "I didn't expect you had a research on Kung Fu tea."

"Say what you want to say." Ivy did not want to waste time with her.

"Well, I want to make a deal with you."

"What kind of deal," Ivy asked.

and you helped me win back Alan Hoyle. I know you've loved Olive for years, and if it hadn't been for Alan's sudden appearance, you

face was always calm. Instead, he asked, "what's wrong with having a

understand his reaction. "Would you like to see

you've figured out one thing yet. Oliver

Olive robbed my fiance."

funny and said sarcastically, "you forget that the so-called engagement was just a play you and Mrs. Hoyle performed together in public when Alan

"You..."

always hated this woman, past, present, and

coward. Seeing that Alan is stronger than you, you don't even dare to

need you to judge. I don't care if you rob Alan, but I want to remind you that even if Olive doesn't belong to me, it's still the woman I

me? How dare you, a little barman,

Finn Meyer. Why

"Are you

understand that not all people are puppets in your hands. So,

couldn't be

I can't get, no one else can get it."

it's up to you to take Alan back. But if you hurt Olive

you have that ability?"

you of the things your father did to the Hoyle Group. Don't think that Alan is blind and can't see.

things were confidential and she didn't know much about them. But how could

know that? Who are you?"

woman I care about. I hope that the events of the

knew his real identity. Even Olive, he never told. It was not that he

Olive had already noticed that he

even his real name. Being a lover was too insecure. It was best to be friends, didn't

he thought if he had told Olive all about his identity earlier. Did he

just that time had

the hospital for the third day when he knew of her accident. He asked the shop assistant to pack a bunch of lilies.

very similar to the appearance when

He had to admit that

Something he thought, as long as she was happy, he would be satisfied.

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 392 Mice Love Rice**

"So do I. The car must have been tampered with, but I was not driving fast enough and had some control. Alan is now looking into the matter, and although there are suspects, there is no evidence and it won't be clear for a while who exactly did it." Olive Steele Ivy Aldington.

"You should be more careful in the future. Ophelia Meyer just came to talk to me," Ivy said.

Olive asked, "What does she talk to you about?"

"Talk about cooperation." He didn't want to hide it.

"Cooperation?" Olive was even more confused.

"She wants me to help her grab Alan, and she wants me to get you back."

Olive laughed, "You won't promise her, will you?"

Ophelia did everything to achieve her purpose.

"Do you think I'm the kind of person who spoils people's happiness?" Ivy asked.

"Thank you!"

"If you're happy with Alan, I'll bless you, but if he breaks your heart again and does something wrong to you, I don't mind fighting him for a second time."

"I don't think Mr. Davis will ever have such an opportunity in this life or the next." Alan Hoyle was walking in.

"Mr. Davis?" Olive gaped at Ivy. Although she knew he hid his identity, he suddenly changed his surname she still felt unable to adapt.

Alan walked up to Ivy and chuckled. "Your father, Karl Davis, was one of the former directors of The Hoyal Group. Shirley Aldington is your mother, am I right? Sean Davis?"

With a sigh, Ivy did not deny that "You truly are an amazing man."

"We should solve our problems in a man's way, not with women involved," Alan said pointedly.

Alan was not afraid of this man coming to rob Olive. If Olive could have loved this man, she would have loved him already, not now or in the future.

Alan just didn't want his wife to be embarrassed. After all, the man accompanied her through the most difficult time.

"I don't understand what you're talking about." Olive confused.

Alan looked back. "honey, I'll explain it to you later."

Ivy, "Ivy, should you also explain to me, for example, why your

having his identity suddenly revealed, Ivy's face seemed more poised, as if he knew he would have to face it one

what my surname is. The important thing is that I was Ivy Aldington when I met you, so I'm the Ivy Aldington you know whenever and wherever. As for

thought his identity was perfectly hidden

to the enemy's son. When he got to know Alan more, he found that man could not be regarded as an enemy, but as a

Enemies were irreconcilable, but opponents could be friends.

in Hengdu's office, the two men met for the first time, and there was such a strange atmosphere in the

She knew that she could not find out any real content for a while, so she gave up

answers, and they were not traceless.

For example, Karl Davis, one of the Hoyel Group's former directors, was Ivy's father. It was

Although she didn't know how many twists and turns happened, the word "former" let her felt a

Ivy, "I'll give you a truth, and I

be good friends,

up to the truth to convince me."

it won't distort

best." Then Ivy said to Olive, "I'll come back to see you some other day. If you could go home, don't forget to inform me. I will celebrate for you.

Alan reached out and touched

These two men had

precise, it's the old

at him vaguely.

Luo City. At first, I thought he was hostile to me because of you. Until I found out his identity, I did realize that a larger part of it was the death of his

long, can you find out?" Olive

"Don't doubt your

you are so good."

her teasing made him pretend to be unhappy. "Little girl, are you

Why do you come back?"

you'll be bored here alone. I stopped by the newsstand  
the weekly fashion magazines lying on the table  
very kind of you." She kissed him on the cheek.  
left cheek, and  
be like a child, and it was  
on the right cheek and also bitted him  
His broad palm quickly clasped her little  
that confession, didn't it  
said he would not destroy their relationship, but secretly told his  
his wife, and Ivy wanted to

### **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

#### **Chapter 393: I Didn't Do It on Purpose**

"Let me think about it." Olive paced up and down in the ward. She didn't think of a good idea for a while, mainly because she was being emotional. No one could bear it after such present.

As she was thinking hard, the door was pushed open. When Lory Ted saw her husband, she smiled, "I knew you will be with Olive. You forget to eat medicine, don't you?"

The old man secretly winked at Olive.

Olive received it and understood he wanted her to temporarily keep a secret. She returned the old man a look.

The old man grinned and said, "I'm old. I have a bad memory."

However, Olive thought it was the contrary. He clearly purposely asked his wife to remind him so that she could be at ease. He needed her presence, unlike in the past when he was alone, bearing the illness and hiding from his wife.

After sending the two away, the ward suddenly fell silent. Olive felt that she was surrounded by a deep sadness that couldn't be removed. For a long time, she couldn't get over it.

It wasn't until the afternoon when Chloe had picked up Annie from school that she felt better.

It was just that there was obviously something wrong with the kid.

"What's wrong, baby? Olive carried her onto the bed and sat.

"Mommy, Dan is gone." The little girl looked like in the verge of tears, feeling very depressed.

Olive was taken aback. Wasn't Dan the kid who played with her daughter together at school? "How can she disappear?"

“Dan hasn’t come to school for a week. I asked the teacher for her mother’s phone number and address, but I couldn’t reach her mother’s phone. I asked Mommy Chloe to bring me to her house, the people there said they’ve moved and the house is sold. But, we’re best friends. How can she not tell me that she’s leaving and where has she gone to? Doesn’t she take me as her friend?”

It seemed that Dan had a very important position in her baby’s heart. “Maybe, something happened in her family and she’s too late to tell you.”

“But, at least she can call me. It’s not like she doesn’t know my home’s phone number. How can a friend act like that?” The child felt wronged, feeling like she was abandoned by friendship.

“Then, do you want to find her?” Olive asked her.

Annie nodded, “I want to. I want to ask her why she left without saying goodbye to me.”

Olive patted the little girl’s cheeks. “That’s easy. Ask your daddy, he has great powers and is comparable to Sherlock Holmes. Finding someone is just a small case for him.”

“Really?” Annie’s eyes lit up.

laughed and said, “When your mommy ever lie to you?”

now.” The little girl asked Olive for

special ringtone made him open his mouth without even thinking, “Honey, I’m on speaker, and Chloe teased the woman next to her.

wrong. And then he heard a baby-like

laughed, “Oh, my little baby misses

want you to find someone for

was heartwarming. It was just that his daughter needed something, how could a father just

He smiled and said, “You just want to look for someone. Just say the word. As long as they haven’t left

little girl then happily hung up the phone. And then she became interested in the beautiful pictures of the magazine on the

the problem that Norton threw to her, wanting her to share her own

it and couldn’t find a good idea, but in a flash of inspiration, they blurted out in the same time, “Shoot an MV.”

compare of all the other gifts Norton had even given over the years, he had given so many,

story to write a script. We include all the places where they have lived, making him and his wife as the only main characters. Of course, if you want to keep this as a secret from Mrs. Geve temporarily, you can only secretly photograph her. If Norton’s condition doesn’t allow for on-side shooting, we can choose a location first and include some of their valuable photos,

are shooting MV albums too anyway. It's a pleasure to help others. Price isn't a problem." Olive breathed

displeased. "Don't you talk about money with me to

smiled, "I can't let you pay, right? Besides, you still

her hand, "Let him pay me the production fee and I'll do it properly."

it was a little rushed. This wasn't as simple as

a lot of people and manpower. When the time comes, you can send me a better car from your hotel and call a few people to run errands,"

tomorrow at nine o'clock. If there's Mrs. Geve,

made an OK gesture

so happy." Alan's voice was heard inside the room. He picked up his child and sat next to the

The warm and happy appearance of family of three made

We can also take a few clips each year. When we get old, we can watch how we are when we're young. Don't

you guys. Annie, we should go back. If we

book, "What's wrong with

the three adults. Children were really

too. To

Alan rubbed her daughter's small face. "Okay. As you wish, I let you and your Mommy Chloe to be two glowing lightbulbs. Your mommy has been holding back these days. Let's take

for treating her as if she was a dog for a stroll. However, as soon as she heard that she could go out, she happily went to the

doing joining you family of three?" Chloe

### **Chapter 394: Patience Has Limit**

When Ophelia saw that the child who bumped into her was Annie, she was startled.

Sometimes, Ophelia would thought whether that bitch Olive tied Alan because of their child. So, she hated the little face in front of her and glared at her.

"What? Do you know this kid?" Mrs. Hoyle asked her with a stranger expression.

Mrs. Hoyle didn't know that the child in front of her was her granddaughter who she had refused to admit because she had never thought of admitting Olive's child to her family, so she had never cared.

It wasn't surprising that she didn't know what the child looked like.

Ophelia didn't know if it was Alan who bought this child here. She didn't dare to act rashly and she didn't want the old woman meet the child. She shook her head and said, "I don't know her. Mother, let's go."

From behind her, Annie said, "Auntie Ophelia, you are a hypocrite."

Mrs. Hoyle frowned. When she looked back, the child had already hopped away. Following her direction, she saw her two sons sitting at a table with the women she didn't agree with; they were chatting and laughing. Especially when the child returned to them, they seemed happier. Alan looked at the child with a soft gaze, and even carried her to sit at his thighs, talking to her ears.

Even she had never seen how the child looked like, in this situation, Mrs. Hoyle could already understand who that child was.

Ophelia's face changed and wanted to explain something, yet Mrs. Hoyle already walked over to that table. She didn't know whether she should follow or not.

The arrival of Mrs. Hoyle obviously disturbed the warm atmosphere at the table. The two sons greeted her, Olive smiled at her, and Chloe snorted coldly without even looking at her.

Alan touched his daughter's head, "Baby, call grandma."

Olive had no objection. Mrs. Hoyle was Annie's grandmother, so she should be called grandma. Even if she didn't admit the child as her granddaughter, she was still Alan's mother.

But Chloe didn't think so, "Annie, no. She doesn't even admit you as her granddaughter, it's not necessary."

But Annie still jumped off her dad's lap and walked to Mrs. Hoyle. She said, "I know you don't like me and mommy, but you are daddy's mother. I like dad, so at our first meeting, I still have to greet you. Hi grandma!"

Mrs. Hoyle originally thought that the child who raised in such family would have the usual kid's temper, but the little girl before her was generous. She was young but not timid. She even dared to look directly into her eyes and talk. Her face was likable too.

She didn't know whether she should answer or continue with her cold face.

At this moment, Ophelia had armed herself and walked over, "What a coincidence. You guys are eating here too."

Buddha doesn't bless you to kill us as we're still alive before your eyes."

face didn't change, "I don't

"You don't know? Then continue to pretend. Let's see how long you're going

expect to feel pissed nearing the end. She felt upset seeing this

her head. It was not

few untouched dishes into boxes, then Alan paid the bill.



at Ophelia, "Ophelia, I've treated you as a sister for more than 20 years. I hope this matter has nothing to

was you guys who don't drive

have too many previous convictions. You are the most suspicious and had the best motives. You earn nothing from my death, but if Olive dies, you'll think you have a chance. But Miss Meyer, I think you haven't accepted the reality. Alan Hoyle doesn't love you, not even a little bit. He's now Olive's husband—a rightful one. You're just a shameless third

is the one who is a shameless third person. She steal my fiancé." Ophelia flushed with anger. She wanted to jump at her to destroy this woman's mouth.

Oh, yes, I forgot. Childhood friends. You guys grew up together. But did Alan have a good time with you? Was he your boyfriend? I think you're delusional. If you are, you should go to hospital and have a check. Not only you had destroyed their relationship, you even shamelessly claimed to be his first wife. I've seen shameless people, but not as shameless as you. I think you're annoying and should stay far away. Don't embarrass yourself here. What a waste of

sharp-mouth was notoriously top-notch. As soon as she used the sword in her mouth, it

could be said that Aoba was seriously had submitted to her. No wonder his mother was very pissed at her until she fainted; no wonder she always stamped at his foot with anger every time they quarreled. Her

end, she had to cry for help from Mrs. Hoyle, "Mother, even Aoba has such woman

"She's only telling the

had turned upset too. "Alan, Aoba, follow me."

you have anything to say, just say it here," the

Olive was tactful and held on Annie. "Chloe and I will go outside and wait

palm wrapped her other hand, transferring

Mrs. Hoyle was furious

graciously stroked her back. "Mother, don't get worked up. Don't

and handed it over. Big round eyes stared at

Mrs. Hoyle was taken aback. While she was thinking should she received it or not, Ophelia pushed the

a slap so

felt satisfied by the slap. She truly deserved that and she should have gotten it since a long time ago.

Who didn't know

Ophelia obviously didn't believe that she had been hit. After a

Alan's whole person was cold that even Mrs. Hoyle couldn't help by tremble. She watched him pick up his daughter and hold on Olive in one hand, he walked out

passed his mother, he stopped for a moment. "Mother, even if you don't like adults, children are innocent. And

Alan's family doctor and driver were waiting by

"Madam, are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?"

and got into the

couldn't help being furious, "Mother, Aoba and Alan ignore you more and more because of

### **Chapter 395: A Foe Who Needs To be Solved, Not Knotted**

The night of Luo City was shining with neon lights, and a good dinner ended up unhappy.

Annie followed Aoba and Chloe back home. Olive had wanted to go home too, but was taken back to the hospital by Alan.

As soon as they returned to the ward, Norton approached the door and teased them the moment they entered, "Do the young couple go on a date?"

Alan calmly said, "Otherwise?"

Stella asked, "Where's Mrs. Geve? She doesn't guard you?"

"She goes out to buy things. Girl, do you have plan already?"

Olive knew the old man had come for this matter. She had asked whether Mrs. Geve was nearby was actually to want to talk about this.

She told him about the idea she summed up with Chloe, and the old man chimed in easily.

Olive said, "Then I'll ask Chloe to come over at around nine o'clock tomorrow morning to talk to you about the matter in detail. Just tell her how you want to shoot."

"At that time, we need to distract Lory first. I can't finish the story between me and Lory in a short time. I also want to be the person for the shooting process. All these have to find a chance to get away from my wife's sight. This is difficult. She has never left me out of sight recently." Norton stroked his own head, feeling awkward. Ever since he was hospitalized, his wife had been taking care of him almost all the time.

"You can leave that to me," Alan who had been listening at the side suddenly said.

"What do you plan?" Olive asked curiously.

"I have something up my sleeve," Alan acted mysteriously.

"Revolting." Olive slapped him on his shoulder. Since he had a plan, she didn't bother to ask specifically. "But Uncle Norton, I think the shooting needs to be discussed. If the doctor doesn't allow it, I don't recommend you to do so."

“Don’t worry. I’ve asked the doctor. The doctor said to observe for another week. If my condition continues to be maintained good like this, I can leave the hospital and rest at home. I’ll be fine with eating my medicines in time and go back to the hospital for regular checkups. An old man like me doesn’t know how more years I get to live,” Norton said cheerfully.

People said if you were happy, you would have a fit body. But actually, you can get a disease by being happy too.

After she sent away the old man and closed the door, she turned around and found Alan holding a phone at her.

“Honey, make a good pose.”

Olive bared her fangs and brandished her claws as she toppled over him, pushing him onto the bed. “I don’t look good if I don’t pose?”

“Beautiful. My wife is the most beautiful woman.”

“What a sweet lips.” Her heart also felt sweet.

Actually, for a man to do things like him was really enough. She used to hear women complain about their husbands or boyfriends, the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law that they always favored their mother. In a big fight, it made women feel that they were just outsiders even if they were married.

But this family of hers never made her feel uneasy. If there was, the only worry was would his mother hate her even more when he always protected her like this.

The little head which was lying on his chest suddenly fell silent. Alan looked down at her, “Sweetie, what’s wrong?”

you guys, let alone your mother.

how understanding my wife is. It’s really

not?!” she acted cutely.

“Can I not go?”

raised her head and glared at him, showing

looking somewhat helpless. “There’s no woman

who needs to be solved, not knotted. So you have to be responsible for opening this knot,” Olive said in her own theory.

lowered his head and softly kissed her hair. “Okay.”

Where to find such wife?

had gotten better, it was still painful. He had to always carefully

her head on his shoulder, then took the phone in his palm and lifted it up. She adjusted the angle and took a few

“How’s my skill?”

word after looked at

accept it. It was obvious the pictures were very good. Phone couldn’t be

and took a few pictures

results, she said, “This is

He captured her nostrils so big that he ruined her

afraid that tonight’s matter would make the woman downstairs

He still couldn’t get himself

took out his phone from under the pillow. The faint blue light illuminated his

a message,

There wasn’t a response for a long time. When he thought she was already asleep,

woman downstairs replied, “What?”

miss you!”

“Crazy!”

so why hadn’t she been infected with a

how could a woman like her,

turned on the light, got out of the bed to pour a glass water, then returned to his bed. His fingers moved

The ambulance will arrive soon

the water. He really couldn’t win from this woman and she scolded him all the way. It wasn’t surprising that Ophelia was so angry of her

expression upstairs and she was happy. The kid even harassed her in the middle of the night, keeping her

was no more movements, so she thought he had to be tactful. She put her phone on the table

from her blanket and followed where the sound came from. She squinted her eyes and put it against her ear, “What are you doing calling in the middle of the

Aoba silently said, “Chloe, why the ambulance you called hasn’t arrived yet?”

Chloe was driven nuts, “Aoba Hoyle, is your ass itching for

itches. I want you to scratch it

late. Will you let me

“I can’t sleep.”

“What does it have to do with me?” She wanted to sleep. She had to go to the hospital at nine tomorrow to meet Mr. Geve. She was very interested in the old couple’s love story. Sometimes, she

person fulfill a heartwarming wish was also a

said in a matter-of-factly. “I miss you so much that I can’t miss me.”

can’t.”

### **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

#### **Chapter 396: Crazy for Love**

After she agreed to be his girlfriend, he became afraid to violate her body. He only dared to kiss her after he had her consent.

Suddenly, “Woman, do you want to murder your husband?” he asked frantically.

“I don’t want to take pill.” She smiled enchantingly at him like a queen.

Everyone said women were most confused when they got passionate, but why this made him crazy.

He had never prepared that stuff here. He even wanted to coax her to give him a baby.

She turned over and wrapped the blanket around herself. “Buy one if you don’t have.”

“Where can I buy it in the middle of the night?”

“Twenty-four hour drugstore.”

Revenge was definitely revenge. This woman really held a grudge. She was definitely taking a revenge for him had pulled her up from downstairs.

On the next day, Chloe was seriously late.

She didn’t mean to. It was because of Aoba.

She really wanted to beat him up.

The kid did it all on purpose.

Aoba closed his eyes, as if he was still asleep.

Hmph. Keep pretending then.

“Aoba Hoyle.” She slapped his arm hard.

Aoba opened his eyes in pain. “Woman, you want to murder your husband again.”

It was hurt so much. Her hand was so heavy. Was she a woman?

“Get your feet off.” He was so heavy that she didn’t have the strength to push him.

“No.”

He smiled evilly at her. Seeing that she was about to open her mouth and scold him again, he immediately kissed her lips until she forgot to refuse.

Then there was a strong force on her waist against where she was sensitive.

She yelped. Indescribable comfort spread all over her body.

Having an exercise as soon as he woke up was a pleasant thing for him, but her old waist was going to break by him.

you bastard.”

“Then you’ll be a bastard’s wife from now on.”

Delicate and fragrant skin of the woman in his arms. He didn’t want to feel

obviously angry. But when he moved,

earlobe, held her waist with both hands, and demanded deeper.

overflowed unstoppably, turning him into a

It took a long time for her to catch her breath, then suddenly she remembered her appointment with Olive. She glanced at the clock beside the bed and jumped out of

“Aoba, you’re killing me.”

the head of the bed leisurely. “I’m not. I obviously gave

it on, then she was about to rush

dressing like that?” he reminded her

her thin nightdress couldn’t hide the trace of

got up and pulled out an outfit from his

you have woman’s clothes?” Her clothes had never

away the tag. One day, I was walking around the street and saw it. I thought it suits

She took a look and found the label, but

care more, just wore it

returned to downstairs in a hurry. Mrs. Steele saw her rushing in and said, “Hey, you went out? I thought you were still

She was sleeping, but not at home, in a wolf den.

were indeed several missed calls which were all from Olive. She

When she got downstairs, Aoba poked his head out of his car. "I'll give you a ride."  
got into his car to save time. Olive's car was towed to the  
arrived at the hospital, it was almost  
glance, Olive saw the unusualness in her body. She opened her collar slightly and looked at the marks on  
her neck. She said, "It  
were all people with experience.  
I get angry the moment  
a trigger," Olive  
at me too." Chloe chased her and was about to hit  
isn't convenient for the old man this time. It needs to be at the afternoon. If I have known that you're  
coming now, I would have asked mom to come with you to  
know. I thought your Mr. Hoyle would do this for you so  
well, they had almost formed a kind of stereotype which was the others  
still sleeping. I asked her she didn't need to come but she insisted, so I let her be," Olive said  
really happy. You have man and parents love you,"  
smile. She actually knew what she was thinking, but nothing was perfect  
too, "Compared to those days with the Malan and Lynn, I'm incredibly happy. So, Olive Steele, you can't  
abandon me. You  
held her shoulders tightly and rolled her eyes, "Oh, no. Someone  
from outside with a smile, holding a thermos in her hand.  
said, "Mom, quick and pull this madman out."  
you're together. Chloe, why didn't you say that you came to see Olive? Seeing you rush out,  
hard, "Smells  
but I was late and  
"Where's Alan?" Mrs. Steele asked.  
not to come at noon, saying that my dear mother will come to see me." Olive grinned and stretched out  
her hands for the box, but was caught

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 397 Health is Blessing**

However, the condition of the child didn't look so good. He's afraid that his baby would be disappointed and sad.

"Okay, I believe you. Let's go and check on Olive first, then you'll bring me to Dandan." Annie took his hand, didn't need anyone to lead her. Even if it's full of winding corridors, she had already remembered the way to Olive's ward.

Olive was in a daze while sitting next to the window. Even after both father and daughter came in, she didn't respond.

Alan walked over and put his arms on her shoulders, "Wifey, what are you thinking about that you're so engrossed in it?"

It's rare to see her like this, sitting her, as if she's out of herself.

Was she being engrossed in it? She only had a difficult decision.

When she saw her daughter, the confusion she had just now, faded away. Then, she smiled with joy, "Why are you bringing Annie here again?"

The immune of a kid isn't as strong as an adult. There are more bacteria and germs in the hospital. A kid should visit the hospital less.

Alan whispered, "The kid that she wants to meet, is also in this hospital. She has congenital heart disease and her condition isn't so good at this moment. I'm afraid that Annie will be sad when she knows."

Olive was startled, congenital?

"But you've promised her, that she will meet the kid today."

"Right" Alan let out a sigh, "Let's bring her there. She will definitely be sad and after learning that her best friend is seriously ill and could die anytime. If we don't take her there, she would feel being abandoned by her best friend. I'm afraid that it will affect her trust in her friends in the future."

It's actually hard being parents. You have to consider a lot to your children since you're afraid that she's hurt.

"Just let her visit then. Dandan has helped Annie a lot at the nursery. We should go and visit her based on this." It was such a pity for such a young kid to suffer severely from a serious illness.

Dandan's ward was located next building on the third floor. It was clamorous here. There were three to five patients in each ward. Some of them were sitting in the corridor while having the IV drip.

The cry of children and the curse of adults were all mixed up with a peculiar smell.

The doctors and nurses here didn't seem to be as gentle and polite as the ward that she came from. All of them yelled in loud voices.

Dandan's ward was located at the end of the corridor.



The people didn't pass by here frequently, so it seemed to be quieter. But, there's still the screaming of some patients and family members.

a patient. Dandan's mother, Li Xiaoyun, was sitting at the edge of the third bed, quietly looking at the thin little girl

was expensive. Even if she sold the house that was left by her parents, it was still far from enough. Even if the cost was covered, where could she find a suitable heart for her daughter? Moreover, her daughter was too young, even if they found a heart for her, she

"Auntie, is Dandan sick?"

Xiaoyun raised her head. When she saw them, she was startled. Then she quickly wiped her

relatives in this city and her parents had passed away a long time ago. Her daughter was her only precious one, but now God

I went to your house, but you've moved out. I thought that

arrived for quite some time, but Dandan didn't open her eyes to look at her.

good for a girl as big as Dandan to be so healthy. Her daughter didn't have many friends

girl. Dandan is sleeping now. When she wakes up later, Auntie will tell her that you came and visit her. She will be very happy. Recently, she kept telling me that she wants to go

recovered, she can go

Li Xiaoyun turned her back against the kid and quietly wiped her tears. She didn't know

her best friend, Annie's disappointment was gradually gone. But, Dandan's illness also

walked out of the ward, "Uncle, aren't

walked, he lowered his head to speak with the small lady. In this crowded corridor, he would bump into people frequently. Alan casually carried

soon? I see that those people wearing white coats here are very fierce. There aren't as cute as those

of treatment, which showed a

"Wifey, I still have something to

"Okay!"

going to do,

Empress like mother. Dr. Gu was giving her a massage.

waved her hand. After Dr. Gu nodded slightly at the brothers, he left

important, even when it didn't matter when your old mother was so angry about it. Why are you in

little wife was right. Jealously wasn't simply between men

for my visit, first, Olive asked me to apologize to you. Second, there are some

Hoyle raised her eyes slightly and looked at

valued his words like

say something, only to drop her intention. Her eyes fell on the archive envelope in his hands and asked coldly, "What document?"

handed over without speaking much.

several pages of the documents. She didn't respond when she looked at the first page,

secret of Finn Meyer's thoughts that nobody

been continuously acquired by an unknown company, to the point where its shares came close to the Hoyle's. Finn also generously poured a lot of money to compete with this company, which looked like he was

Madam Hoyle's hand trembled. She obviously couldn't process

you already. But you were confident in your relationship with them for so many years and

was speechless by her son's reminder. After a long while, because of her

you got

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 398 The Afterlife**

"Don't worry, Mom. Our company will still be ours. It won't fall to the hand of others. You don't have to worry about the details." It's just a phoenix that rose from the ashes.

With these words, Madam Hoyle was more relieved. She patted her son's shoulder with relief, "Alan, you've worked hard all these years."

"It's tolerable." At least, they all survived. That girl was the one that accompanied him during his darkest time. Her warmth alone was enough for him to withstand the hardship of five years.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do?" Since Finn was using all tricks to achieve his purpose, why should she consider their past relationship? As she thought about both her husband and her trust in him, she was extremely disappointed to the point that she didn't feel any hatred in her heart.

"You don't have to do anything now. Just act as usual, as if you still haven't been aware of anything." Alan was still being indifferent and his tone was still the same.

Madam Hoyle was taken aback for a moment, "Both of you especially came to meet me, aside from letting know about these things, wasn't it to let me accept both the women that you chose?"

"Mom, I beg you. Please don't use the money to hurt people in the future. Don't take the wrong decision and hurt yourself instead." Aoba muttered.

It's okay when he didn't mention it. As he mentioned it, this Madam's mind became suffocated, "You still lecture me. Look at the woman that you found. Her temper is as bad as a whore. It's far from the one that your brother found."

"It's not. It's because you don't know her well." Aoba retorted.

Alan's lips slightly lifted up. He looked at his watch. It was late and he wondered if his little girl was asleep or not.

A faint voice came from outside, "Ms. Ophelia, you're back."

Madam Hoyle suddenly became angry. She grabbed the cup on the coffee table and smashed it on the floor, "Understand her? You must be dreaming. It's lucky enough for me not to be irritated by her. Don't mention that woman's name anymore."

The teacup fell on Ophelia's feet as she entered the door, which shocked her that she had to jump back. Then, she felt the atmosphere of confrontation among those three people.

When Alan returned to the ward, the light was still turned on. His little wife read the book on the bed before she fell asleep and the book fell under the bed.

He picked it up gently, put it on the table, took a shower, and then lied quietly behind her. He put his arms on her waist and intertwined their fingers.

He was confident that everything would be fine again.

She rolled over slowly and rubbed against his neck. Her lazy tone softly came into his ears, "Husband, you're back."

wake you up?"

we hold our wedding at the Qixi Festival?" Although she was already Mrs. Hoyle, he still wanted to see her as a bride in a

had, he would also give her more. It's only a

it already?" She was resting in his arms.

nod and agree." What he likes the most was to prepare everything completely. She only needed to follow in his footsteps.

if I don't agree?" She turned her head and mischievously looked

manners. After all, you are my wife,

me?" He just needed her to put on

so that your heart is prepared. We haven't even taken the bridal photos yet. Or, let's ask your

so fancy. It's good enough by inviting both our parents, relatives, and several close

time at their wedding. Moreover, she didn't know whether she would be able to invite his mother or

want and whatever you love without having to worry about anything. Enjoy your time while waiting to become a bride.” He wasn’t simply planning to do it, but he wanted to do it grandly. He

Olive smiled, “I’m not a bride anymore. I’m already an old

out of his displeasure, “You’re speaking

hurts.” She flinched a bit.

continued biting her lips, causing her to feel tickled. She wanted to avoid him, but he held her tightly since

“Husband...”

but he’s afraid

wounded all over her body, full of bruises and blood like a broken doll

in pain, before fainted after letting out a groan.

the risk of brake failure. But after the accident happened, the road to the hospital seemed to be so long.

head. And fortunately, the injury in her head wasn’t as

in the hospital for two days before making a commotion to be discharged, saying that some bruises didn’t

pain but

at night, he also had to be extra cautious not to hurt her left arm.

it anymore.” She suddenly laughed

let out a sound from his

around again and faced him. She was slightly

as small as a mosquito. But, he still could hear it clearly. The warm breath was blown against his neck.

He swallowed his saliva. It had become slightly unbearable. He could see, hold, and touch

leaned against his chest, found a comfortable position, and slowly fell asleep.

day was slightly unexpected by Olive.

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 399 Let's See Who Will Laugh in the End**

“I have never overestimated myself, but you seem to underestimate my husband’s ability. Do you think he would willingly be Meyer’s puppet? Ms. Ophelia, based on what you say, why do I feel like...” Olive paused deliberately and she let out a swift and fierce gaze afterward, “If anything happens to the Hoyle Group, seems like the Meyer family would be responsible for it.”

Ophelia’s expression slightly changed but she quickly covered it. She felt guilty but kept her imposing manner, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, I think Ms. Ophelia, you know it better, right?” Olive toned down a bit. She began to think deeply about a problem. Did she think too highly of this woman back then? Now that she thought about it, aside from the support of her splendid family background there’s nothing awesome about her.

A smart woman wouldn’t deliberately come here to talk about this so-called intimidating speech which wasn’t persuasive at all. She was no longer the naïve girl. The time when she believed whatever someone would say had long gone.

Seeing that she wasn’t provoked, Ophelia was slightly flustered and exasperated, “Olive, when will you be willing to let Alan go? Are you waiting for him to be ruined before willingly leaving him?”

“He is my husband, the father of my daughter. If I ruin him, won’t I ruin myself? Do you think I’m that stupid? On the contrary, I’m afraid that the one that really wants to ruin him is hiding behind his back, with a few small movements. There’s a popular saying, a wolf in a sheep clothing, I think it’s talking about that kind of people.” Olive said coldly.

“You...” Ophelia’s finger almost poked her nose.

Olive calmly put it down and interrupted her with a smile, “Ms. Ophelia, I didn’t explicitly say that it was you. Why are you being anxious? Is it possible that you feel guilty about it?”

Ophelia covered her guilty conscience by using her anger, “What if I’m hiding something? Olive Steele, I’m telling you. I love Alan no less than you.”

“I believe you do” Olive didn’t want to deny her feelings. This woman came from a family that only a few people could attain. If not because she was supported by love, she wouldn’t be so persistent and clingy.

However, she still felt that no matter how much a person loved, she shouldn’t justify any outrageous things. Moreover, love wasn’t something that could be forced on someone.

Back then, this woman had snatched her beloved man from her side. Today, she would protect him. In a few words, don’t think that she could waver their determination of being together. No matter how hard it was, she would go through it with him. Unless, one day he personally says that he doesn’t want her anymore, then she will leave.

Ophelia said, “Love is a fierce war between you and me. Even if you win today, it doesn’t mean that you’ll still win tomorrow.”

“For you, you don’t mind that love is a place for a bloody war. But for me, love is a place for both men and women with a mutual love for each other and walk a long life together. Ms. Ophelia, if you kept insisting on creating problems, then I can only keep you company. But I can tell you that, the one that loses definitely won’t be me.” Olive had to admit that her growing self-confidence was because Alan doted on her.

“Then you just wait and see. Watch who will laugh until the end and the one who cries definitely won’t be me.” Ophelia seemingly was certain that she would win.

softly, “That’s also true. The trick of weeping beauty

walked away coldly. She slammed the door

if she was lost

had been wearing a beautiful mask in front of people. Beautiful visualization such as lovely, elegant, intellectual, sweet, and feminine was shown all over the mask. Even when she's in front of her, she would look domineering over the situation. It is rare for her to look flustered and exasperated like just now.

it because everything has gotten out of her control? In the end, she couldn't control herself and pretended to

door and came in, "Olive, did that shameless

man that blew his beard and glared, which was really

saw her face, looking like everyone owed her hundreds of millions and billions. Did you mistreat

Olive shrugged, "After all, I didn't let it go her

"You have to teach that woman a lesson. You don't have to be courteous with her. You are an empress

their temper. He could occasionally imitate several ancient wordings that were popular on the internet.

He was an old funny fellow in the inpatient department, which brought a lot of joy in a

against the hidden tricks that she has behind her

Norton waved his hand, "You don't have to worry about this. That person in your family will

needed to be prepared just in case. How could Ophelia be someone who would've just left the matter that way? There's

think of the bad things. Why? Don't you have enough trust in

She blurted out.

Let's go." Norton stood up, urged her by pulling her hand, "Let's go up and play a few rounds with me. You will be discharged soon. It would be hard to see you having such leisure in the future."

work for you? Is it possible that you want

unhappy and shouted, "What do you mean by working for me? You are almost practically the boss of Angel Holiday

"What kind of boss am I? I

Hotel belongs to the Geve family. She never had the intention to

Norton's expression suddenly became a bit dignified, "Olive, do you think

"Huh?" Olive couldn't react for a

behind you?" Norton was used to speaking bluntly and didn't like to beat around the bush, and

are not someone like that. If it weren't for trust, you wouldn't entrust Angel Holiday Hotel to us. I think that what you should be worried about is, whether

fearless gesture, "How is it possible? Your family and that fellow, Alan, have such a huge property. Such a small property as mine couldn't even compare to his. He won't spare a glance, but I'm different."

## **The Innocent Wife of Scheming President**

### **Chapter 400 Can I Trust You?**

Olive also learned from the specialized doctor that there're some differences between the people infected by the HIV virus and HIV patients. Infected people could use drugs to suppress the virus and increasing the immune system. They wouldn't necessarily turn into an HIV patient. Therefore, this disease should be detected earlier, so the treatment can start earlier.

Ellison was quite lucky. He was sent to the hospital because of a cold, then he found out that there's an HIV virus inside his body. The treatment was quite in time, but the risk of death was still there, waiting for him like a Grim Reaper waiting behind him to take his soul away anytime, causing him to be terrified and feeling uneasy every day.

Maybe he still hadn't figured it out by now, whether this virus was caused by his wild habit with women, or because of using drugs by injection. Since he was living his life carelessly, a disaster was bound to come sooner or later.

Sometimes, life happened this way. One moment it's as if he was in heaven, but the next moment, he would be in hell. Such a contrast wasn't something that everyone could dwell with. Moreover, when such a disease as HIV was thrown in the society, just like the ancient times, people would be terrified with the mention of it, and would avoid it in hurry.

Luckily, outsiders didn't know about the news of Ellison being infected with HIV, it's just ended up this way. She didn't know if this man had slight repentance of his preposterous lifestyle.

After a moment of silence, Olive spoke up to break the silence, "Uncle Norton, I think I'll go out first, so both of you can have a good chat."

Norton patted her left hand, "Silly girl, just sit here. You don't need to go anywhere. They said people raise children so they could be taken care of by their children when they are old. But I think, I've done evil deeds in my previous life. If he was half as good as you, I'd burn the incense and thank God."

Looking at his whining look, Olive wanted to laugh for a moment. He obviously cared about his son in his heart, but he spoke as if he didn't have mercy on him.

Having the best hope for their children is the wish of every parent.

"Dad, I'm sorry." All of sudden he knelt down, causing both the sitting ones to become startled.

"I know I used to be a bastard. I've been thinking a lot recently. I'm really sorry that I'm not a filial son. Although I know that I'm not your biological son, as I thought about it, both you and Mom had raised me with hardships all these years. You always gave the best for me. But I wasn't being grateful and kept making trouble for both of you, making both of you lose your face. Dad, I'm sorry! I will definitely change and reflect on my past."

“You will? Can I trust you? I’m afraid you can’t change who you are.” Because of too much disappointment, Norton wouldn’t believe easily that his unfilial son would change into a better person one day.

“Dad, I’ll do as what you say and I’ll never disobey you anymore.” Ellison hastily showed his determination. He swore with his palm over his head.

“Then, return to the sanatorium.”

consulted with the doctor. He said that, as long as I take the medicine on time every day, have regular checkups, I can still work like normal people. Dad, I’m still young. I won’t just wait for death in another eight or ten years. I want

he said was really touching.

idea. It’s a waste if you still want to get into the hotel. After ruining Hengdu, I can’t let you

lost your trust. Now that I think about it, I can’t even forgive myself. How could I dare to ask you to reassign me at Angel.”

disreputable friends, and be a dependable person.” Norton eased up

big mistake, both parents would regret it, and would sincerely hope

parents would want their children to repeat causing trouble without repenting?

who’s currently

credit cards were cut by his father. Except for the sanatorium bills that had been paid in advance, there wasn't any fund

on his own. He wouldn’t ensure that he still had an active

to keep him

for money. if he didn’t have money, he was nothing to them. Let alone that they knew he’s infected with HIV, a virus that everyone

the human heart is. When you had everything, everyone would make an effort to flatter you. When you had nothing, you’ll turn into someone who ran

the country. He had nothing except the rehabilitation and treatment fees that had been paid in advance by his family. He would always remember that time when he borrowed money from his disreputable friends, whom he used to call brothers in his circle,

his family is better. No matter when they hated him for not being strong

I have dropped my drug addiction and I promise that I’ll never touch that thing anymore. I

of what he had gone through in this time and became overwhelmed with



head to look at her boss, Norton. His expression looked indifferent and only asked coldly, "Can you promise that you won't disturb Olive with her work at Angel? And not making any ideas regarding Angel anymore?"

was too ashamed to step into Angel again. I'll only upset you and worry you all the time, whether or not I will ruin Angel again. So, Dad, I'll listen to you. I'll look for a job outside steadily and support myself with my own

were filled

to return, "Old man, since Ellison is regretting it sincerely, you can forgive him this time. Give him a chance

Who never does any mistake? It's better if he acknowledges his mistake and tries his best to correct it." Olive also helped to

and looked at his son. His penetrating gaze was as if he looked through his son and seeing the truthful intention of his

can cut off our ties as father and son. I won't complain." As if he was making a quick decision, Ellison swore to his father.

though you already knew that we're not your biological parents, but Ellison, you should already know how your father has treated you all these years. The human's heart is soft. Even if we find our daughter, do you think that we will let you go? Son, it's all up to you now. We also don't know how long will your father live with

and all her words were so touching. Olive almost cried as she felt her eyes started to be filled with tears. If the man in front of him remained the same, had