

## **Innocent Wife 401**

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

#### **Chapter 401 Enemies are Destined to Meet**

"Of course, I am. I was wondering when you will arrive here with lunch."

Actually, she could go by herself to the hospital cafeteria to have lunch. It's not that she couldn't walk there but Alan felt that the dishes there were not nutritious.

"I happened to meet your mother. She has made a good soup and the lunch will arrive in ten minutes."

When Alan returned to the ward, he saw her leaning on the window. One foot slightly bent on her toes, consciously and unconsciously, turning around slowly, and gracefully.

The oversized hospital gown on her slender body made her look more frail and thin. He hugged her from behind, "What are you thinking about? I've called you twice but you didn't respond."

Olive slowly turned around and saw that no one's behind him, "Where's Mom?"

"She said that didn't want to disturb us and she went strolling the street with Chloe. But, you still haven't answered my question, huh?"

Something that caused her to be low in spirit, must be not simple. Moreover, her gaze obviously looked like she's evading it. Her small mouth slightly opened repeatedly, as if she wanted to talk.

He didn't like to have a secret between them, which made him felt insecure. Alan thought of what kind of hardship he had suffered before and what time he felt nervous when meeting his competitors or foes. Only this girl that could make him felt uneasy.

If this was known by Kent, he would definitely tease him. However, he had to admit that it's true.

Olive does have a secret. This secret had nothing to do with their relationship, also had nothing to do with Mrs. Hoyle or Ophelia. She already had this secret for several days and was hesitant about it. She didn't know if she should confess now since she was in a dilemma.

"Do you have anything that you can't tell me?" Alan was obviously unhappy with her silence.

Olive bit her lips slightly and decided that she would hold onto it for the time being. She tilted her head, smiled, and asked him, "Do you think there's something I can't tell you?"

"I really want to split your head open so I can see what's inside." Alan sighed helplessly. He was always helpless about her. It's not that he wanted to control her thoughts, but he couldn't help but curious about the dynamic of her thoughts.

"You're so cruel. I'm still alive, yet you want to split my head open."

She responded with an exaggeration to avoid his question. As he thought of it carefully, such a situation wasn't actually the first time.

What is that she's being so secretive about it?

When they were eating, she suddenly spoke up, "You think, will Ellison be able to change into someone better?"

Alan was dumbfounded for a moment, "Ellison? Why are you suddenly talking about Master Geve?"

It was said that to see if a person was sincere or not, it depends on whether he avoided his gaze or not. But, when she was upstairs just now, she couldn't see Ellison's eyes. He lowered his head, his brows were drooping, looking regretful and guilty. He occasionally raised his head, his gaze looked steady. But she still felt that aside from looking steady, he still hid something that she couldn't explain clearly.

it's because she ever had hard feelings for him, so she

She hopes so.

just now,

It's not that she didn't trust Ellison, but he had done a lot of bad things previously. She couldn't overlook it.

to himself, as he spoke, "Whether he will repent sincerely or that he has no other purpose, eventually, time will reveal a person's heart. But kid, you have to stay away from that person

and said, "Don't tell me

that his mental disorder will harm you

because he has AIDS. Besides, it's not contagious

is optimistic that HIV is not a plague. The people who fear AIDS was simply because they lack the correct understanding of AIDS.

say is not wrong, but being careful is also not wrong anyway. Besides, don't you still have doubts about him?" He wasn't

all. I think I won't have many chances to contact him in the future." Actually, Olive was having doubts about this. Based on Ellison's personality, it's impossible for him to give up the fight for Angel so quickly.

some things, now he is willing to let go of the life

hope so.

hospital, she went through the procedure quietly, then packed her things and returned home without a sound, which made everyone in the house

being

"I'm afraid that you will involve a lot of people again, so

"This kid" Mrs. Steele was annoyed.

Aoba said, "Don't tell me that you sneaked back without telling my brother. I guess you

It's your brother who sent

the door but still, nobody

went to work," Olive replied, throwing herself to the couch and

for lunch?" Mrs. Steele

has an appointment with a client. So, Mom, your celebration lunch can wait until dinner." Olive chuckled and rolled on the sofa.

"Has your arm fully healed now?" Mr. Steele sat next to her

Olive touched her arm, "It still hurts a bit. A fracture will need 100 days to heal. It won't be fully healed easily. But the doctor already said that there's

easily? Don't even think about it." Chloe pouted

let her dance at Waitting Bar, saying that she had been recuperating well for the past two weeks, so she could only sing a

only had some outer injuries,

But the feeling of being cared for

Olive being discharged from the hospital soon reached Ivy through Chloe's blabbermouth. She was taking a nap in the afternoon when her phone suddenly rang and kept ringing

a daze without looking

who's

you awake?"

"Yeah"

discharged from

answered subconsciously as her brain

the hospital this one week, she developed a habit of getting sleepy in the afternoon. As she's getting tired, the more she

you'll tell me when you're discharged? Now, you didn't even say anything."

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

### **Chapter 402 A Cute Boy and An Uncle**

"Currently the Hoyle Group and the Meyer family only appear to be close. In fact, Alan and Finn are completely incompatible with each other. Alan seems to be calm and gentle when talking. Even if he is prepared, but there are always times when he was in a hurry. Don't you think that it's his tactic for stalling some time, making you calm first, so that he can concentrate on dealing with Finn Meyer, that old fox?"

It's no wonder to have such a doubt. Everyone could think so. Ivy had thought so too, but now he was more worried about another issue.

"I think that he may not only know a little bit about us. Perhaps, the last pieces of our exact details have also been figured by him."

Dave was taken aback, turned his head to look at him slightly surprised, "Are you sure?"

"We can't rule out this possibility." He had never underestimated that man's ability.

"Then, shouldn't our plan be revised?"

"We have to keep buying and stop selling. Besides, we have to check the relationship between Alan and Kent Bai."

"Kent Bai?" In every case, everyone with slight insight would be familiar with this name. A few years ago, he a figure that grew by leaps and bounds but he was much low-key over the recent years. He's always secretive in his every movement. It's hard to find his trace. Some said that he had given up his old business, while others said that he retreated behind the scene.

Ivy slightly nodded, "It's the person you're thinking of."

"You are Sean Davis, a fearsome supreme hacker on the internet. Don't tell me Alan went directly to the boss of the underworld to ask for protection. This would be troublesome." Dave was a bit worried. Kent was someone that anyone could provoke. Not only that he's skilled, but also a genius. He was cunning and treacherous, also wicked and merciless.

"Two days ago, I accidentally heard a few drunken words from Yang Xiaofeng, the former chief of the police station who had just dismissed from his post. I felt that it would be likely a fact. Otherwise, when dealing with Finn, Alan wouldn't confidently leave the headquarter in Jiangcheng and spent the day at Luo City leisurely. We have never underestimated him and acted cautiously. But now as I think about it, we are still careless. This man is more profound than we thought."

Dave couldn't help but cursed, "This old fox is more treacherous than Finn Meyer. He is more tricky, more restraining himself, and more enigmatic and difficult to predict."

Ivy smiled lightly, "This way it's fun, isn't it?"

Dave gave him a despise look, "You're the only one who takes revenge as fun."

"The word 'revenge' is too serious. This game makes my mind clearer." After pausing, he added again, "If not for Olive and those past events, I would like to be friends with him."

"Don't tell me you already have the heart to give up." Although both of them weren't someone who would fight for power, they had worked hard to plan it for so long, they couldn't return empty-handed.

"That depends on whether or not the real evidence that he gives can convince me."

"Don't forget that evidence can be faked." Dave reminded him.

Ivy frowned. He actually felt strange that he

put his hand behind his head, and rested

man having a romance with a way younger

play around anymore. Are you happy?" Dave was angry

you may be old but you still have a young spirit. Xenia has ever complained about her dissatisfaction with your lust." Ivy winked at him, making a rare ambiguous joke.

so she has been telling you about this. She'll see how I deal with her when she comes back." The pleasure of their intimate moment, she is a lady, how

looked that his expression was getting bad and found it more ridiculous, "Why? Are you easily jealous? If you're

up my jealousy. I'm more curious about you. You still haven't moved on until now?" In his mind, his little brother had a lot of encounters with women, but he had always kept his hands clean. Perhaps, when there's someone in his heart, he could ignore every seduction. Just like himself, he admitted that he had a slightly debauched life before. But since he was in

you love has been married, don't tell

when I'll meet someone with

there's still plenty of fish in the sea, why should you keep your unrequited love?"

let's say if you're the one who should give up Xenia, can you still say it

how could another person

Dave shouted in displeased, "Hey, currently I'm getting along well with Xenia. Don't put a curse on many difficulties, then she slowly accepted him. Now, he just talked about

bothersome and it's not a good topic. So, the

went past a flower shop, Ivy got off the car, went into the shop, and picked a bunch of

at the Steele's, the band of four was playing for Annie in the living room. The fine guitar sound covered the whole room. Annie naturally danced to the rhythm and Alan was beating to the rhythm on the side.

door. As she opened the door, a bunch of white lilies appeared before her eyes and went

your friends are really earnest. Lily means

a manner as the host by inviting the

females. You couldn't accuse a mature man of behaving childishly once in

living room, she poked his waist lightly to remind him not to cross the

lilies in her arms, "My wife, these flowers are pretty. I'll find a vase for you to put them in. You can't waste

to his ear, before saying, "I've told you to choose the roses but you didn't. If you chose for

laughed it off, he just didn't

and Dave, they became very happy. Both of them enjoyed having guests. Olive had always liked to invite friends to come over to her house since she was young. Both

you

Ivy smiled, "I've been a

nobody would ask about it, and nobody would have the intention to

appeared, everybody wished that he and Olive could be a couple. There were also several secret efforts of bringing them

Why doesn't she come along?"

the sofa, "She is someone carefree, leaving me

### **Chapter 403 A House Full of Crazy People**

"I am a person. A person has life and things don't." Annie lectured him earnestly.

Having a child in a family is like having someone who always brings joy.

On this side, the gaze of the two men met, gestured slightly, and understood each other. Before everyone's laughter came, they already flashed towards the kitchen.

Mr. Steele was about to follow them, but being held by Olive, "Just let them go."

They seemed to have something to say. This was what she noticed when she saw both of them exchanging gazes.

Mrs. Steele was a bit worried as she looked at the closed kitchen door, "There will be no problem, right?"

Olive laughed it off, "Could it be that you're worried that those two grown-up men would set your kitchen on fire?"

"It's not that bad." Mrs. Steele said.

During the short time when Alan was here, he didn't behave like a man from a rich family. When he had time, he would roll up his sleeves and help in the kitchen. He definitely didn't look like a young master who never did house chores before.

As for Ivy, he is a very diligent young man. Every time he came here, he never spent his time leisurely. At that time, her parents thought that it would be nice if their daughter could end up with him.

It's just everything could change. Nobody expected that things would turn out this way.

Of course, it's not that Alan was not good. They couldn't find any flaws in this man who appeared unexpectedly.

After closing the kitchen door, although they couldn't block the noises from the living room, the conversation between both of them couldn't be heard outside.

The duck soup that had been simmered on the stove was ready to be cooked. The vegetables were already washed and placed in the wooden fruit basket at the kitchen counter. The rest just needed to be cut and pan-fried.

They were a weird combination. The people outside couldn't help but be curious and worried, but on the contrary, the concerned party just ignored it.

"Preparing the meal or assisting to cook, you can choose first."

"I heard that Mr. Hoyle, you have an incredible cooking skill. It's rare to have such an opportunity, of course, I'd like to taste it." Ivy smiled lightly, He picked up the knife and neatly cut the shredded pork on the cutting board.

"I only know that you were good at mixing cocktails but I didn't expect that your knife skills are also superb. I assume, your cooking skill won't be bad either." Alan glance slightly and brought the earthenware pot of the duck soup off the stove.

"Let's stop flattering each other, it's boring. I'm curious about how you found out my identity." He had thought of it for several days, he didn't feel that he had made a careless mistake all along.

thank your friend, Dave for telling me his family name,

No matter how tightly wrapped it was, there's always a moment of flaw.

conquered Dave's stomach. He wasn't courteous toward everyone on the table and asked bluntly, "Mr. Hoyle, did you really cook all

joined hand

company, clean up the internal enemy, deal with the foreign enemy, and can even put a hold on the underworld syndicate. You are an all-rounder!" Dave gave

can win a championship, climb Mount Everest, dating a younger woman, open a

loss as she frowned her small eyebrows, "Mommy, are we having a

soul mate. Both of you aren't tired of flattering each other, but I'm tired of listening to it. I say, both of you, it's not the first time you met, why don't you put away your hypocrite politeness?"

In the end, she quickly scanned both the men again, and quickly added, "Well, he said that you've ever climbed Mount Everest, is

but his pride of accomplishment was shown through his brows as if the adventure was one of his joy in as if he'd just walked out of a

Dave, "You really know how

mountain that anyone can go as they want. As for Lop Nor, I heard that is a place of doom. Many people can't find their way out. You're

Dave still acted slightly

the corner of her mouth, "When I grow up, I

you." Alan was very lenient towards his daughter. Most adults would only laugh at these ideas of their children. But he thought that his daughter's dream was very cute and he

from the side, "Then, Uncle will also go with

eyes on Ivy with expectant, "What about you Godfather?"

lightly, "Do you want me to go?"

It's the nature of a child, it will be livelier with more people, "Big Beard you should

Dave said, "If you call me Master, I'll go."

The little girl raised her tone, pouting her mouth,

could actually use sarcasm already.

thick eyebrows, "Is there any place that your Master doesn't dare to go in this world?"

teacher said that you can't talk too much. The TV said there's still a lot of unknown places on the earth that is full of mysteries. The human being is actually very small in nature and cannot be too proud of themselves." This little baby started to educate the adults.

jump up and applaud his niece. A naïve speech that instantly defeated everyone

blow his beard and stare at

going or not?" Annie

Dave raised his chin to show her.

like playing and teasing this small devil, and thought that there were many amusing incidents in life. But now, he somewhat targeted her dad. Alan

Big Beard. But

thing that he must admit. This little devil may be a girl, but she could endure many hardships that even

that he felt love, hate, angry, and funny

beard, are you going or not?" Annie's words caused

#### **Chapter 404 Jealousy is Good for Physical and Mental Health**

"I want to but he doesn't."

This made Mrs. Steele felt weird, "Why?"

"Chloe added some exaggeration of my difficult birth when having Annie. It looks like he was terrified by it and directly refused to let me have another one." Speaking of this, Olive was moved and felt warmth in her heart.



Mrs. Steele said, "Alan, this child, he sincerely cherishes you, but if you still plan to have another child, you should hurry up while you're young. While I can still move, I can help you take care of the baby. In a few years, you'll give birth at an older age, which will be dangerous."

Olive smiled, "Mom, it's not as serious as you say. I'm still twenty six-seven years old. It's still quite a long way for me to be in advanced age. Medical technologies are so advanced now. Weren't there women in their forties that still gave birth to a healthy child? Don't worry about it, I've planned it."

"If you really gave birth in your forties, I wouldn't dare to let you." What kind of joke is that? Gave birth in her forties.

Olive chuckled and rubbed his mother, "I will not let you wait that long to have the second grandchild. Now he has a big pressure at work. After a while, I'll discuss it again with him. Don't worry, he's always unable to resist me. I'll go out first."

She came out bringing fruit and greeted everyone. As usual, Ivy and Mr. Steele had a match on the chessboard. The onlookers beside them were more nervous and excited than the players. The noise of them giving directions drowned the sound of the TV in the living room, forgetting the rules of watching the chess game without talking.

Alan and Dave were standing on the balcony. Several stars could be faintly seen in the sky.

Both of them leaned on the iron railing, Dave suddenly turned his head, "Mr. Hoyle, you clearly know that I'm not being friendly towards you now, yet you still dare to leave your baby to me for martial art practice. Don't you afraid that I will be harmful towards her one day or threaten you using her?"

Alan looked at the bustling city from a distance, the neon lights were flickering. Because his back was facing indoor lighting, his face was hidden in the shadow, leaving only his eyes shining deep in the dark, "If you've thought of doing it, you would've done it long ago."

"If I haven't done it, it doesn't mean that I won't do it in the future." Dave seemingly reminded him.

Alan smiled lightly, and slightly glanced at him, "I believe in my wife's judgment and trust in her friends. I think you also can't deny your liking towards Annie."

"But don't forget, there's more of our grudge. Maybe one day when I'm in a bad mood, I might also do something irrational."

"You won't do it and you also won't have that chance," Alan said with confidence and certainty.

their voices were not loud and they also closed the glass door between the balcony and the living room, only enough for them to hear clearly.

Olive approached with the fruit plate, "What do you chat

Dave plucked out two cherries, tossed them to the air, and caught them with his mouth accurately.

you performing

called showing my skill before an expert. If you don't believe me, you can ask him to it, he will definitely hit

apple in Olive's hand. Olive was annoyed and didn't get excited, "Able to act lazy is his affection in front of me. I said, Alan, smiled, "I don't mind if next time you bring your young not for show, I'm not as childish as you." Dave wanted to draw a some people said that women must be able to take several roles to be qualified. unconsciously, "You guys continue your chat and compare who is more childish. I'll Dave refused. In the end, he thought of something, "Right, I've arrived for so long, but I you!" think both of you are a match made in heaven since both of you love being involved in a car accident." When we're unlucky, we just couldn't avoid it." my health club and try it. Just a day before yesterday, a skilled massage waist, "Since there's such a good thing, we may not miss it. Then, Mr. Chou please help us to introduce him." you speak? You're bullying such a person who had never liked reading since young, Alan smiled, "Your name and surname are much better than Mr. Hoyle if she's not allowed to say it, she had blurted it out now, "Dave, I don't know what particular resentment that the previous generations of Hoyle, Chou, and Davis had. It's not that I want to take my man's side but I believe there must be some sort of misunderstandings that haven't been solved. So, I hope that you can give him some time to investigate clearly and to clarify the facts." previous President Hoyle has died and the old man in my family also quickly died of depression in the prison. Hoyle Group has replaced the old generation with the younger ones. I'm afraid that Zhou Wannian life freely before thirty. Starting thirty, while deciding on my interest, at the same time I must hold the responsibility of Hoyle Group. That incident happened considerably to let me enter Hoyle Group ahead of time. But regarding the past, currently, I still can't give you a definite answer. I can't say whether my father and Finn are not getting along anymore now. Either you win or not, many things that happened then will be befallen on his head. But Alan, I don't need a scapegoat, but a fact. I won't behave like Sean because of Olive "You may not believe me but I have to remind you about one thing. Your father was indeed dead because of a heart attack at that time, but the cause is more than one. Someone pulled a trick at his emergency medicine.

returned to their home. Olive returned to the bedroom after taking a shower. She still couldn't help but sigh, "When I heard you and Dave talking before, I always felt the dispute in the air. But now, I feel more like a bloody fight in

forehead that was covering her eyes, "Did we

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

### **Chapter 405 Karl Davis Didn't Commit Suicide**

If said that turning a blind eye back then only to stall some time, finding evidence, looking for an opportunity to fight back, then at that moment, he could no longer tolerate it. He's afraid that if he wasn't careful enough, there would be no possibility to win her back.

A determination was what he decided to show her.

"Aren't you tired? After you got off work, you still cooked a table full of dishes." Olive pulled him to sit down by the bedside.

"It's just a small matter, how can it exhaust your physically strong husband? To be honest, you want to know about what I talked with Ivy, right?" Alan laughed and tugged her nose, "Just ask, do you need to talk in a roundabout way between us?"

Olive scratched the back of her head with frustration, "It's over now. I'm transparent in front of you and I can't hide any secrets anymore."

How can he know about everything that she's thinking about? He is a psychic indeed.

"You still dare to keep a secret from me, huh?" Alan smirked and tickled her itchy spot. Olive laughed and squealed, rolled over the bed begging for mercy.

"No more, stop it. It tickles..."

She let out all sorts of laughter and couldn't stop laughing. Alan threw himself on top of her and breathed heavily.

"Kiddo..."

With a hoarse sound caused by the laughter, both of their heartbeats overlapped with each other, like a thumping sound hitting the softest part in both their hearts.

When she closed her eyes, he kissed her gently on her eyelashes.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, like a flapping butterfly.

In the late spring and early summer night, the evening breeze blew onto the curtain, as if creating a romantic atmosphere for both the people in the room.

The love affair happened in a clear and ordered pattern.

Alan had lived as an ascetic monk for several days. He could see and touch but couldn't do anything past that. As soon as his willpower test was over, moreover, nothing was binding and restraining him on his

big bed, he soon turned into a wild horse that's in a vast grassland, galloping as he liked in a land of warmth and tenderness.

Olive was completely struck by him several times as if she's high in the clouds. She could only inhale without exhaling the air and died for a while.

death that stimulated pleasure to the utmost. It's so pleasing that every inch of her

thumping sound was clearly passed on to her

gesture, intentionally or otherwise, "What did you talk with Ivy

Alan stroked the long hair under his chin, "Are you

"Mr. Hoyle, are

and kissed it, then smiled, "Doctor said that it's appropriate to be jealous. It's good for physical and mental health. Therefore, Mrs. Hoyle, you can't strip off my right to be jealous."

"You've changed the subject."

said

sour but completely refuse to admit it and make excuses instead." Olive sighed in disdain but then smiled broadly again, "But, jealous men are cute. So, cute

used his words to press him.

that there's a huge possibility that his father's death wasn't caused by

Dave's death in prison seemingly because of homicide, then it's not

them had piled-up grievances for a long time. Therefore, back then there was a rumor Karl's death was because he's forced to commit suicide and jump off the building by Albert.

told her this, does it

know who

Alan shook his

that he didn't commit suicide but a

of the building, a man wearing a peaked cap had walked in and out his office, and happened to be seen by the cleaner who cleaned the bathroom. It's the peak of winter at that time and the weather was very cold. So, the heater in the

this

people wouldn't have ignored such an important clue.

Karl fell off the building, the cleaner felt something was wrong at that time. When the police came for the interrogation procedure, she really wanted to tell them about this situation. But at that time, she received an unfamiliar phone call that warned her that her son's life who

To protect her children, she was forced to hide her conscience and be silent, which was understandable. accident, he had not yet joined Hoyle Group. If he could find out about this, it seemed like he took a lot of effort.

appear by her doorstep. On the other hand, she's afraid that Karl died in grievance and his spirit would come to her. In the middle of cleaning the room, thinking that nobody was paying attention, she prayed several times on the window where Karl fell off the building. She also muttered incantations, saying sorry and asking for forgiveness, and said that she didn't mean it, such words.

case had been decided as suicide by jumping off the building. How can it be an easy thing to trace the man back then that we don't even

this person. Although she had never met him before, in her mind he was a cunning and crafty man, and would do anything to achieve his goal. If he

be able to convince Sean without evidence. Therefore, I can only ask him to investigate on his own." As the saying went, 'don't believe what people tell you until you see it for yourself', let the man verify it on his own. To avoid him saying that he sided with his family

others, and eventually he still found your father guilty?"

won't be misled easily

"But..."

and decision. It's late. Be obedient, close your eyes, and sleep. Stop thinking too much." Alan kissed her cheek, stretched his hand to turn

out so many things, how could she sleep peacefully? Her mind couldn't get rid of the

#### **Chapter 406 Just Looking for A Quarrel Here**

"I got it. After having breakfast, send me to work."

Alan was helpless with her and had to send her to Angel.

Olive's appearance attracted everyone's attention in the hotel after all. Many people greeted her along the way.

Back to her office, Secretary Rou rushed at her with an exaggerated expression, "Sister Olive, finally, you're back."

Olive smiled, "Do you miss me?"

"How could I be missing you? I'm simply daydreaming about you." Her boss is still the matchmaker between her and Ted. She is easy going. Aside from being careless at work, she could joke all she wanted. She had always felt lucky to be able to work under her.

"Did you sneakily goof off while I was away?"

"Absolutely not"

“And you also didn’t date or anything else?” Olive was all smile.

“Sister Olive!” Rou stomped her feet and her face was blushing.

“Okay, don’t stomp on the floor anymore. Summon your boyfriend here.”

It turned out that teasing someone was quite entertaining. No wonder Alan always liked to tease her.

Ted knocked on the door and came in. Olive asked about the hotel operations in detail and some general affairs at work. In the end, she also asked, “Does Mrs. Hoyle still live here?”

This old lady that’s hard to deal with could always stir up trouble for her. Although Alan always tried his best to prevent her from openly getting into a confrontation with that old lady alone, avoiding her wasn’t a solution.

She was wondering if she should take the initiative to pay a visit to the old lady.

Ted replied, “We haven’t checked her out from the room but Mrs. Hoyle also doesn’t live here every day. If she’s here, she must be with Ms. Ophelia.”

Ophelia followed her all around but she didn’t feel strange at all. Who let her become the old lady’s respected daughter-in-law? Who let her keep thinking about the old lady’s son?

Sometimes, she also wondered, was that real love or she’s just unwilling to lose him. She’s just like a child who couldn’t stand the sight of her toys being taken by other people.

As for the apology, she didn’t want to show any forbearance referring to Mrs. Hoyle’s position. Having done so many wicked things, losing her was also inevitable. There’s nothing to sympathize with.

There was a visitor in the afternoon, it was

in this world, whose evil influence always remained, couldn’t bear to see the others doing well, and tried every means to ruin

her without hesitation, “I’m sorry, Miss but without an appointment,

arrogant, “Do you know who

and shameless mistress, Rou

don’t you step aside?” Ophelia reached out to her to push her.

I’m slow-witted. I can’t figure out the certain connection

name?” Ophelia asked.

being haughty, “Everyone calls me Rou.”

I break this door today?” Ophelia wasn’t willing to show her weakness.

show any respect, then I don’t

me?” Ophelia’s

I dare? It's just that Ms. Ophelia, you're someone with status and dignity. I think it's appropriate for you to act rudely." Rou spoke steadily.

rubbed, Ophelia raised her

place where you can behave atrociously. If you want to act all mighty, please return to Meyer Group." Rou wasn't being gentle at all. She could even stab a person half-dead when she's being

still won't step

If anyone were let in, how could Olive work? So, no matter how fierce

had heard the strange commotion outside. She opened the door and

Rou spoke in dissatisfaction, "Sister Olive..."

Olive gave

After walking to the pantry and throwing the teabag inside the cup, she couldn't help but spit. Then, she let out a wicked smile, poured the boiling hot water, and

Since Olive had let this woman in, she still had to maintain her professional manner.

After putting down the teacups, she stood behind Olive,

How could Olive not get her attitude? She turned around and smiled slightly,

didn't hide her hostility towards Ophelia. Everyone now knows that she is a bad woman

fine. You can go out." Olive said lightly, but her words were intense and couldn't

forget to glare at Ophelia, then closed the door. It's like a warning to that woman for not messing around

to play with you." Olive didn't want to waste her time. She hadn't come for one week and her pending jobs were piled up. Of course, she also thought that there's nothing good about this woman came looking

Norton's office. I have to make an appointment only to chat with you. You're

irritated because it's not worth being irritated with such a person. This person tried every way to

in. As for chatting, I don't

had no intention to make enemies. But this woman refused to drop the matter, so, what can she do.

like hanging around you. I'm happy with it." Since she made her unhappy, then she couldn't let her live so carefree and happy. She, Ophelia, had never been treated so unfairly. She had always been loved and pampered since she was young. She had never been so humiliated. She was abandoned on her wedding day

There's a strong hatred coming from Ophelia's eyes. The main cause of the disaster was the woman in front of her. Don't think of living carefree and steadily. Even if she couldn't ruin this woman, she would let

## Chapter 407 Time Will Reveal A Person's Heart

“Since you like staying here so much, just stay then.”

Olive was speechless about this and simply didn't bother dealing with her anymore. She returned to her desk to continue her work, gave her a cold treatment, and treated her as air.

Some people didn't have dignity, so why should she respect them.

Although Ted and Rou had stepped out, they were still paying attention to the activity inside the office with their ears. They're ready to deal with the emergency anytime.

“You think, how could there be such a shameless woman? Doesn't she have a lot of money at home? She acted like a stupid person, yet she still talked about quality with me. Pooh! She deserves it.” Rou couldn't dissipate her righteous indignation in her heart and took a few sips of water on the table.

“Auntie, you should drink slowly.” Ted looked at her, really afraid that she would choke.

“You say, why do you think Mrs. Hoyle is fancy of her? If she's talking about moral quality, talking about accomplishment, she clearly knows that Ophelia had done all wicked things. Yet, she still defends her. Isn't it because that woman has a powerful father? Mr. Hoyle isn't someone who would live off a woman. Does he need to be engaged in the so-called business marriage? From his mother's point of view, her son's feelings could originally be sold by weight. Hey, that's the happiness of his lifetime. No wonder Mr. Hoyle is angry. Do you think that since that lady was getting old, her sight turned bad, and she's not clear-headed anymore....”

Rou eloquently spoke with much energy, but Ted was shocked to realize that Mrs. Hoyle had stood behind her with a gloomy face. The trouble is coming.

As he signaled her by blinking his eyes, she replied with a frustrating sentence, “What are you doing? Do your eyes hurt or are you having a spasm? Do you want me to blow it?”

Ted had completely failed her, then he greeted the person behind her, “Mrs. Hoyle.”

But the woman was completely insensitive and she responded a bit later, “What's with Mrs. Hoyle? I always feel that she's a silly old woman. Why didn't she look up to Sister Olive? She's such a nice woman, if she doesn't accept her, that's her loss.”

“Then you tell me, what's good about Olive?” Mrs. Hoyle appeared in front of her calmly.

Rou was startled by the sudden voice. She's a bit short-sighted and didn't like to wear spectacles. She felt that it would hinder the beauty of her big eyes. She was afraid as she saw the person clearly and was shocked. She couldn't just casually speak ill of someone behind their back.

But she spoke the truth, why should she be afraid? Thinking about this, she boldly asked, “Then you say, what's bad about Sister Olive?”

This question made Mrs. Hoyle speechless. To be honest, that night after both her sons met her, she also gave a thought carefully. Even she couldn't think of Olive's goodness, she also couldn't figure out her bad side.



ingrained. All these years, she's used to treating Ophelia as the only candidate as her daughter-in-law, so Olive's appearance caused rejection in her heart.

a while, muttered, "You can't

pride. How could she easily be defeated in front of a youngster, "I'm the

ten sorts of her goodness to you. Do you dare to bet with me? I will spell out one of her goodness,

like she's heard something funny, "I think you don't have anything better to do and felt bored

the tension between both of them, Ted hurriedly stood up and intervene them, "Mrs. Hoyle, Rou is young and ignorant. Please don't be offended. Sister Olive has let us know that you can directly go inside

that Mrs. Hoyle and Ophelia would

slightly felt surprised. Olive had expected that she would come

old lady walked in and she was being pulled again. She took her time and stomped at Ted's foot, "How can you let

admiration towards Sister Olive. I understand your urgency to defend your idol. But please, I beg you to stop

mean by trouble maker? You're the trouble maker." Rou was extremely unhappy with his

"You also don't want that Sister Olive and her mother-in-law

other. This was the major reason why a marriage could fail. It could break the love if

just outsiders

right. But I'm still afraid that Sister Olive will be

"Don't worry, Sister Olive can deal with this. You have to believe in her ability. She is not only able to manage a hotel, but also fought with that mistress, and even can hold up dealing with her mother-in-law."

"Really?"

at her, "Then, don't you

that Sister Olive will definitely win." Rou let out a powerful gesture,

would see such a strange calmness. One of them was busy working in front of the computer while the other one was sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper. As if they

this situation?

up for troubles. But looking at the current situation, there was definitely something wrong. That even caused her unable to do anything.

son, Alan asked her if she's at Angel now. After receiving an affirmative, he then said, "Ophelia went to Olive's office. I'm afraid that she would cause trouble unreasonably. Please go and check on them, don't let her harm Olive."

And now, he went completely all the way and let her be in touch with his wife. Hmph, just were so many ways to repay his gratitude. Since she was able to make her son pledge arrival, "Mom, why are you here?"

visit to Mrs. Hoyle, she didn't expect that the person would come so soon. She slightly lifted her lips and smiled, "Everyone is so interested in me

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

#### **Chapter 408 Mrs. Hoyle's Contradiction**

"Mom believes you." Mrs. Hoyle took one of her hands to reassure her, then she turned her eyes to Olive sharply, "Miss Steele, this is really not what you're supposed to say."

It's just that after she knew so many conspiracies, the old lady began to feel a little confused.

Olive shrugged, "Then just pretend I never say it."

After she received Mrs. Hoyle's comfort, Ophelia became confident, "Do you think you can destroy my relationship with my mom with just a few words? Dream on."

Olive said, "Then you better not let Mrs. Hoyle wake up from the dream. Otherwise, she would be so disappointed."

"You're insane. Mom, let's go." Ophelia took Mrs. Hoyle's arm, looking close.

Olive could no longer hold back her words, but it seemed like she couldn't get rid of her.

Mrs. Hoyle had thought that if she didn't maintain her composure to pull Ophelia away from here, she would need to lose her breath. She didn't expect that the moment she came, she was agitated by Olive's few words. Had Olive's mouth turned smarter or had she pushed Ophelia's right button that she felt annoyed?

But no matter what, the one thing she had to admit was that the Olive Steele now was different from five years ago.

When they hadn't gone out from the office too far, there was a voice suddenly calling for them from behind, "Miss Meyer, you dropped something."

The two turned their heads and saw Olive carrying a bag standing by the door with a smile.

Ophelia had deliberately forgotten her bag there, so that she could find excuse to cause trouble again. But it was clear that Olive didn't give her the opportunity. She bitterly let go of Mrs. Hoyle's arm, turned around to take back her bag. At the same time, she didn't forget to say to Olive's ears, "So what? Mom will never accept you."

“Not so sure. After all, mothers don’t want to lose their sons in the end.” Olive smiled a little, and copied her posture as she said to Ophelia’s ears, “But, you can never call her mother-in-law too.”

What was the most lethal words? This was.

from white to red, then from red to green, lastly from green to black. What safe.”

they have left, Olive returned to her chair and sank deep, her brows were furrowing and she rubbed her forehead. She recalled that one glimpse before Mrs. Hoyle left, it was quite meaningful. But for a while, warning? Debatable. But she couldn’t think of

and Ted Dulles walked in and saw her frowning. They thought Mrs. Hoyle had embarrassed her, so Rou cautiously said, “Olive, if Mrs. Hoyle had said something, don’t put them in your heart

head, “I’m fine. But Rou, you fell so

was embarrassed, thinking that she had fallen in front of that woman like a frog. She had to have embarrassed Olive. Guiltily, she said, “I’m sorry, Olive. I really didn’t mean

looked, Olive felt amused, but she put on a stern face, “I’m not blaming you for eavesdropping, but, I’m curious when you were also be bought by Alan like Ted. It turns

and protected Alan, “Mr. Hoyle is also afraid that you’ll be harassed and bullied by them, so he asks us to watch for you a little. He cares about you and is worried about

little guardian.” Olive helplessly scold her a little. She didn’t say that Alan didn’t give her freedom. Look at her anxious appearance, “But Rou, next time you see Ophelia Meyer, don’t clash with her. She’s a person with a strong vengeance. Try to avoid her

couldn’t cause unnecessary troubles to others because of her. A reminder was

just can’t get used to her arrogant appearance. Doesn’t she just have a rich father? If she doesn’t have him, can she still be so

“There are a lot of people we can’t understand in this world and there are many arrogant people. Impulsive tempers can’t solve a problem. It depends

help but criticize, “Ophelia, why are you getting more and more short-tempered?”

married to other woman. How can you ask me to keep calm? His bride should be me and not that bitch, Olive Steele.”

stunned Mrs. Hoyle. Humans really had psychological effect. Once they were affected, their direction of judgements would be different. If this was the past, she would pity the child because she was overwhelmed by sadness, so intense emotions were

always comfort Ophelia, but there was nothing today. The old lady was obviously not mentally with her, and she didn’t even look at her. Could it be that the

Mom? What’s

her chest without a trace and slowly bent over to sit down on the bed, "I'm fine. Pour mom a glass of water and take two more pills."

doubts in her heart, she didn't dare to neglect her. After all, the old lady was her only card she could the pill and drank water, her complexion looked much better.

to gain the upper hand." This was an indisputable fact, and the old lady didn't want to deny it too that "Mom, so what should I do now?" Ophelia was a

frowned and rubbed her forehead, "Mom is just as worried as you are. Now it is impossible to face head-on. Alan protects her. The more we disturb her, the better Alan will treat her and the more he likes her. Maybe

you not going to help me too? Are you having a change of heart after Olive's few provocative words? Can you not feel how I've

If I don't want to help you, would I sacrifice a mother's relationship with her son? Ophelia, you're a filial child. You've treated

that everything was fake, it had be done with a purpose.

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

#### **Chapter 409: Questions And Answers**

But she didn't understand that since Xiao Qutang wanted to get the Hoyle Group so much, he could control the company directly, why did he make the matter so complicated?

Hearing this question, Alan Hoyle smiled indifferently, "Because of the identity. Everyone knows that his family and our family have a very good friendship. Back then, Xiao Qutang bankrupted, and his fortune was still supported by my father. If people know that he coveted the Hoyle Group and killed the former president, he would be ungrateful, his personality has plummeted, and his reputation would have been discredited. He has a characteristic, he has done all bad things, but he still wants to pretend to be an honest gentleman."

Olive Steele couldn't help cursing, "What a son of bitch!"

"That mask, I will take it out from his face." He swore.

On the way home, Olive Steele found that the direction was wrong, "Where are we going?"

"Do you forgot, your hands haven't fully recovered?" The place he took her to was Dave Chou's health center.

The massage master was originally an old Chinese medicine doctor who was good at acupuncture and bone treatment. After retiring, he was hired by Dave.

Dave knew about their arrival the first time. When he rushed over, Olive's arms and shoulders were already covered with silver needles. She asked, "How long will it take for this?"

The old doctor said, "If you come to do the treatment for a week, you can move freely."

Dave Chou walked now and said to Alan, "I thought you would not bring Olive over here, and you would go find a better one."

Alan asked back, "You already have such a good resource here, why would I want to keep away from it."

"I didn't win you last time. Now that we are all here today, how about another competition? If I lose, I'll pay for your dinner." Dave came here for this purpose.

Alan Hoyle was not interested in this. "Competition is fine, but not now. There will be more opportunities in the future. I think you should have more important things to do now."

The words had its special meaning, how could Dave not understand it. It's just that he didn't win him last time, and he was still not convinced.

"That's it, I can put it later, but you have to answer a few questions for me."

"Yes, please."

doctor and the assistant next to him,

asked the old doctor, "How long

and a

and said, "It's okay, go ahead, anyway, I won't be able to end it

curtain wall. Beyond the wall, there's an empty training room. All

but asked directly, "What is the relationship between you and the guy?"

keep it secret. It would be much easier to ask directly than to check and guess.

was nothing more than two, answers or no answer. The results

that Alan would answer so readily, "Like Sean Davis and you. We are good friends. We experienced many

him the truth without any hesitation. It seemed that he

group behind your back. The current scale of this group is even much larger than the

know a lot." Alan did

"It's just that I'm curious, how did you sneak the funds out?"

do with the Hoyle Group,"

develop to this scale? Is it possible that you started from selling arms and

have been three principles of no selling, no arms, no drugs, no women. The original capital of the company was what I accumulated when I was studying abroad before entering the Hoyle Group, but because I was relatively low-key at that time, not many people knew that. Later, the accident of the company was in chaos and my father died abnormally, to find out the truth, and to save my strength just

in case, I hide that part of my strength for development and give it to someone I trust to take care of. By the way, he can find

years and set up such a big trap. You

me, you guys also plan it for a long time, so, we are the same."

was humble, "Compared to you, I'm a nobody. We are dedicated to dealing with you. You need to deal with a group of enemies. And all of your enemies failed and you are free enough to stay with your wife leisurely. Most

a short sentence, summarizing everything, how can others

seems that our

Hoyle Group's shares, I originally wanted to take it back 100%, but since Sean Davis and you are interested in it, with your abilities, I think we will be good partners in the future."

plan was perfect, but in the end, I fell into your ambush." Although Dave Chou had the personality of not admitting defeat, at this

the share to an international acquisition giant. And this young master would no longer be able to redeem it, because the company had never

world never lacks fate. And he, unfortunately, was the poor

sincerely. A friend was better an

waved his hand, "To be honest, Ivy and I are not interested in the

crazy about martial arts, he is a good drinker and proficient in everything related to computers, and you all have high achievements in your

Now that you say that your father is innocent, you also have a hint to us, we will check it out. If it has nothing to do with your family, we will return to you which belongs to your family, you got my words. But if it's your father..."

believe we will become friends

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

### **Chapter 410 She Was Followed**

The woman was straightforward, "Where are you going back to? How much do you want? I'll lend you."

Xenia had thought that borrowing money from someone who she only met once on the street would make the other person feel suspicious of her scamming money. She planned to call her brother when she returned to the hotel. She didn't expect that the woman would be so willing to help others.

"Are you not afraid that I'm lying to you?"

The woman smiled and took off her sunglasses, "By looking at your clothes, you just have enough money for one ticket. Moreover, it's pretty amazing that a person like you hasn't been deceived by others, and your boyfriend actually let you come out alone, not afraid of you being abducted."

Xenia was stunned for a moment and stared more at the beautiful woman. It was her first time to see beautiful eyes with such pureness like the crescent moon and there's also a fox's charm in it. The two contradictory styles blend perfectly together.

The woman thought she had offended her and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to mention that."

"No, no. I just think your eyes are really beautiful and you're beautiful. It's no wonder you have to use such large pair of glasses to cover them," Xenia gestured.

The woman smiled, "Although I've heard a lot of similar things, I'm still very happy to be praised by a woman too."

Xenia thought she was a very interesting woman.

"Tell me, how much do you want? I don't have a lot of cash in me. I can go to the bank if it's not enough."

She had already said so, and Xenia felt that she didn't need to be polite anymore. It wasn't like she wouldn't pay her back. Besides, it was nice to be able to be friend with such friendly person.

"You can just lend me money for a taxi to go to the airport and a ticket to return to Luo City. Leave me your phone number and account number. I'll pay you back after I return."

The woman's hand, which was ruffling through her bag, halted, "Are you from Luo City?"

"No." She wanted to answer that it was her boyfriend, but in the end she changed into, "I work there."

The woman looked very happy, "What a coincidence. I'm going to Luo City too in two days. If you're not rushing, let's go together, so that we won't be lonely on the plane."

When she asked again, it turned out that the two lived in the same hotel. Their rooms were even across each other. Strange things could happen in this big world.

More coincidences would come in the future.

The more Dave Chou thought about it, the more he felt unpleasant. What right did she have to be free and at leisure alone outside while he was here and was deeply worried about her? She even actually hung up his phone call. What a cruel woman.

How could she drop her phone? Before, her brother would cover for her. Then, her brother said that she had gone to Europe alone. She wasn't familiar with the place and he didn't know what happened. He grew worrier the more he thought about it. He called back, "When will you be back?"

But he didn't expect the woman on the other end of the phone would be pretending, "Who are you?"

Dave gritted his teeth and said, "Your

Chou? Dane Chou? I don't know him."

The phone call was hung up again.

the voice on the other end wasn't right.

"I'm looking for Xenia

so? But I'm sorry, it's not convenient for her to answer your call right now." The woman blinked at Xenia, motioning her to not make a sound.

end of the phone and at the other

were robbed, and a gangster

Dave's face changed when he heard

"No. But she's so frightened that her entire face was pale..."

heartbeat slowed down a half beat, "Why

"She wanted to tell you, but did you give

did it mean that he didn't give her a chance? It was her who hung

was being unreasonable, he couldn't argue. He

her friend?"

"We were strangers ten minutes ago."

are you guys now?"

girlfriend is. And you're not even afraid she'll be abducted. It's

up the call. When he

crazy appearance, "You seem to

There weren't a lot of reasons for

warrior could be

were both men and similar, Alan could see through him. An outsider could see things more clearly. He could give a few suggestions.

didn't evade and made a call in front of him. He first informed a phone number, "Check it for me. The identity, name, and current location of this number owner."

cautious. Although his woman didn't look devastatingly beautiful, she was a person who was easy to be deceived in a glance. Otherwise, he would be abducted her to bed that easily.

any system she

was laughing at the side.



even more upset when he

still kept an upward arc, "It takes time to

"What do you mean?"

than a thumb, "This dagger should be some years old.

to you. But Alan Hoyle, for you starting a conversation at

just that the owner of the number you're

But Dave was obviously impatient, "Who is

also tell me

Dave no longer concealed it, so he