

Innocent Wife 451

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 451: Wait for the Good Show to Start

After getting up to cook for the little devil, he couldn't stand her being delayed anymore, so he took her for a walk around the mountain.

The little girl wasn't behaving for a moment. She caught insects, climbed trees, and dug out bird's egg, like she was born with the wrong gender. But he still stood under the tree, preparing to catch her anytime if she fell down.

On the way back, he lectured her, "You're a girl, so can you be a little ladylike? You don't look like your mom at all."

Unexpectedly, the little girl made a face at him, "My mom isn't ladylike, you just don't know it."

Okay. He usually couldn't see her mom's violence, but it was fatal when it was critical. When they first met, he had seen it before.

Was the potential of being ladylike could still be inherited?

After playing around with the little devil, the two adults still slept like a dead pig. Master Hoyle's psychology really wasn't to be played around. The more he reached the end, the calmer he could be.

Annie's singing was heard down to the basement. Nate and four well-dressed men were sitting at the dining table. There was a notebook in front of each person which connected to their area's responsibility.

They were all Alan and Kent's most trusted elites. They had a common background which was they were all Finn Meyer's victims.

The internet was full of news about the plane crash into the sea and the wreckage was blown by the typhoon. It was heard that the president of Hoyle Group was also on the plane. A large number of reporters had gathered at Hoyle Group's downstairs. Where there was news, there were traces of them.

And Finn Meyer was still acting with his image of the great upright gentleman. To put it nicely, he would take full responsibility and acted on behalf to deal with the matter's aftermath. To put it bluntly, he wanted to take the opportunity to control the last share of the Hoyle's Family in the Hoyle Group.

It was a pity that reality would soon make him achieve nothing.

"Say. When boss appears in front of Finn Meyer, would he think he's seeing a ghost?"

"There's no need to think about it. His expression must be wonderful."

"Do you guys think he'll show his true self or continue to maintain his act of being a kind elder?"

"Boss won't let him even if he wants to, right?"

The table was filled with laughter. They had waited a long time for this day.

Annie jumped in front of them, looking left and right. Several men really liked her quirky spirit and they occasionally would laugh at her messy behavior.

Nate stroke her little head, "What did you sing just now?"

do you think I sing well?"

"Call me uncle and I'll tell you whether

they had been arguing about this since the morning. But no one would give in.

naturally was unwilling to change her word,

uncle, why do you only call me brother?

to have a baby face? A 25-year-old man looks

40, he still can pretend to be

Another person joked, "Nate, you should be a

"Yes. Nate, call us uncle like Annie and you'll

on," Nate snorted coldly. Then he looked at the two people coming down, his fair face instantly showed a pity look, "Mr. Hoyle,

"You guys are bullying my

Annie triggered an argument between the adults. She was squatting like an outsider and

and couldn't help

Annie looked up and said, "It's not caught, but I picked it up. Olive, look at how pitiful the little bird is. Its

injured, you have to put it in a safe place to recover. It can't get better if it always tosses around in your hand." Olive really worried that this fragile little life in her daughter's hand will be played until it was

they were going to roast it and eat it. So annoying," Annie complained.

They naturally were teasing her about roasting the bird, but Annie took it serious. She was afraid that if she didn't pay attention to the little bird, they would gnaw at it until there was no bones left. After picking up the little turtledove,

would roast the bird and eat it? Admit yourself." Alan, who was controlled by his daughter, naturally spoiled his girl.

a little bit late and

each other. And at the last

smelled a scent of conspiracy, "What are

Nate smiled and said, "Kent, we really have to bother you with this matter."

the bird and eat it. You guys did too." Kent viciously knocked these people on

relationship between boss and subordinates. But

person to propose eating it. You can't blame us." Nate pretended to be innocent.

serves the little devil. It's me who cooks. It's me who wakes up your boss. And it's me again who builds a birdhouse. I'm a boss of a gangster has become your nanny. You guys are too much," Kent said

him a displeased look, "It's good you're a gangster boss. So why roast a bird? At least you have there wild boars on this

can take a walk in the woods and see if

a wild boar look

seen what a farmer's pig

never seen it? When grandpa and grandma took me to the countryside to go to a wedding, I had seen chickens, ducks, geese, pigs, cows and sheep. There were also crickets and leeches."

miss again this

Damon East. In fact, these four people and Nate South could form a group of east, south, west, and north. The other three called Luke

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 452: Hoyle Group's New Boss

She was a child, but her mind was so evil. It would be bad when she grew up. Did he really have to wait for that kid from the Shen to deal with her?

"Olive, what kind of weirdo did you give birth to? So troublesome."

Before Olive could open her mouth, Alan protected his woman and said, "What weirdo? My daughter is called precocious. You may not be able to born such genius."

"Says who?" Kent was naturally unconvinced. "When things are over here, I'll go back and make bunch of children with Janetta. Each of them will be better than your little witch to piss you off."

Alan laughed, "As long as your woman agrees. Make several children to be my daughter's friends. I'll be so happy, not pissed off."

And Damon said evilly, "Boss, if you're going to make bunch of children, do you plan to start your stallion business in the future?"

Everyone laughed together, and even Olive had fun.

Kent looked at these brazen guys and thought that he had been too kind with them. When things were over, he would definitely plant some prestige in them, or they would really see him as a mushy boss.

After eating, drinking, and making trouble, Alan finally dived into the topic, "How are things going?"

Nate replied, "All are as expected. Just waiting for the good show to start."

Alan wiped his mouth with a tissue, "Everyone has worked hard these days. When things are done, everything that originally belongs to you will be returned one by one."

The five men looked at each other, then Damon stood up, "Mr. Hoyle, do you want to hear our honest words?"

Alan said, "We don't like to listen to lies."

Damon said, "I won't deny that at the beginning, we all had wanted to take advantage of you and Mr. Bai to regain everything that belongs to us from Finny Meyer. But after staying with you guys for a long time, I'm touched by how you guys conduct yourself in society and impressed by your courage and wisdom. You guys plan strategies, act cautiously. Even if a few of us add up to practice for eight or ten years, we still may not be able to reach your level. Finn Meyer steals our company from us and our fathers. Now that Finn Meyer will be defeated by you again, it may not be retribution, but it also proves that you guys are stronger than him. Although we have our own strengths, we probably won't be able to achieve this if it wasn't for your guidance. After we discussed, we're still willing to continue following you guys, being your subordinates."

Kent shook his head and his eyes swept across them in disdain, "Look at you guys. Men looking imposing but have no bit of ambition."

Luke said, "Being ambitious doesn't suit me. As long as I can avenge my short-lived dad, I'm enjoying my current work more."

Ezra, who had always been bad with words, also said, "We are sincere."

James said, "Or do you guys

stunned Olive. Actually, she only met these people for the first time.

talents next to Alan and Kent. She naturally couldn't get a word in when encountering such matter. She silently carried the dishes

to continue working with us, but you still have to take care of your own company."

ten when they went down the mountain. Two cars passed

mountain road was built on the top of the mountain. They passed the Butterfly Valley, gently going to the foot

wasn't easy to walk once was paved with slab stones, becoming a place for people to exercise.

the past six years, everything kept changing. The only thing that remained unchanged

outside the window. "Hoyle, it takes an hour and a half from the mountain to Hoyle Group. Are you going to watch the fun or go to

The more excited he is now, the more miserable he will be when he falls," Alan chuckled icily, weighing

then he said the question which had long troubled him, "Hoyle, do you notice that everything Finn Meyer did to your family is with deep hatred? This

and said, "This is also a question I want to clarify. What kind of hatred it is that can hand in his

asked him, "Are there a lot of bad

bad people, but there are

and he would pave a safe way for her. He didn't want such a young child to have a gloomy

laughed and glanced at her, "Little girl, do you think I'm a good person or a

answered him without even thinking, "You don't look like a good person

handsome, how can I

a bad man." The little kid deliberately pressed hard at the last three words just to get

thing. Alan ruffled her hair amusedly.

the Hoyle Group, which was shrouded by dark clouds, didn't have such joy.

In other words, the haze over the past few months hadn't dissipated, especially when Alan Hoyle appeared on the victims' list in the plane crash yesterday. It was one

the slump hopelessly realized that it

meeting wasn't cancelled or rescheduled due to the death of Alan Hoyle. The employees were surprised to find that the

to the end. He just dispatched his assistant,

that there would be a big scope of layoffs. Everyone was in

his last shares he controlled to Steward.

from Hoyle Group and just left.

In the past few months, Finn Meyer had cheated a lot of things from Mrs. Hoyle. He had never seen such stupid woman. Had she changed her IQ too when she had a heart transplantation surgery? It

At this moment, Mrs. Hoyle was unconscious in the hospital because she couldn't bear the shock of losing her

seal, and selling her shares to Steward in exchange for a large number of check. Of course he wished that woman, who was lying on the sick bed, could never wake up again.

Chapter 453: Ivy's Secret Worry

Simon bent down to pick up the work ID and glanced at it.

Finn laughed with him, "Mr. Ace, don't put it in your heart of what that person said just now."

Simon patted off the dust on the work ID and smiled a little, "Mr. Meyer, then you're wrong. If a company's reputation is damaged, I don't think I need to remind you what consequences will happen,

do I? So, my friends from the media, Hoyle Group will hold a press conference to answer your questions one by one.”

A reporter asked, “When’s that?”

Simon kept his charming smile, “Soon, of course. The sooner, the better. If we’re slow, the rumors will be flying all over the sky. With your guys’ famous mouth, we really can’t afford to offend. The moment we’re not careful, we’ll have to die before your guns. As for the specific time, please leave your number at the front desk and you’ll all be notified.”

This trick really loosened the reporters’ circle. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Simon got into the car that had been waiting downstairs.

Finn stood by the car door and wanted to say something but hesitated, “Mr. Ace...”

Simon simply smiled and asked, “Is there anything else, Mr. Meyer?”

Finn waved his hands in a hurried, “No, no.”

“If there’s nothing, then I’ll go ahead first. Mr. Meyer, I wish you good luck.” Simon casted him a meaningful look, then ordered the driver to drive.

And Finn was baffled by his last sentence. What did it mean to wish him good luck?

After Finn’s car left, the reporters dispersed. Two people got off the car on the other side.

Annie exclaimed in the car, “It’s Big Beard, godfather.”

These two people were Dave and Ivy.

They both were people who liked to manipulate behind the scene. Ivy still owned 15% of the shares. Of course it wasn’t much compared with Alan’s overwhelming 70%, but it definitely had weight. He also didn’t attend the shareholders general meeting. Instead, he dispatched a lawyer, but he knew everything about the meeting.

Dave sighed, “I originally thought that Alan would come to town in person. Unexpectedly, he sent an assistant and two lawyers. He didn’t show up too. He’s not really explodes on the plane, right?”

“Do you think he dies that easy? What’s more, Kent Bai is beside him.” If Alan died so easily, he would have died ten times earlier. Then that would be a waste of his expectation of this man.

thought that Alan was a tough character.

think his next move

do you think he will schedule the

mind a few

men and women to tonight’s banquet, and Finn Meyer was

still the most comfortable. The

with the Hoyle? Even if it's an act, it should be ended already. Alan Hoyle is now dead and Mrs. Hoyle is in the hospital, not knowing

smiled, "He'll

people with status, he'll make Finn Meyer bring shame and ruin upon himself. He wants to place that old fox to death with no

"He could only blame himself."

we might have really wronged the Hoyle. If our fathers' accounts were really done by

on the day before he was about to contact. Alan wouldn't harm others and all evidences in his hands pointed to Finn

"Dave, do you feel like we've wasted too much of our

A sudden sigh from Ivy made Dave feel

in front of them. Why he felt like the person in front of him was being a little melancholy

It's just that I suddenly feel

top to bottom and angrily said, "Are you attacking me on purpose? With your look, a clean baby face with a quality of evil will still make fifteen or sixteen-year-old girls call you a flower boy when you've reached your 40. Don't joke around with me."

become a godfather for a six-year-old

That small, soft body once loved to be in his arms the most. He remembered when she was still younger, even ever brought clothes for her. In a blink of an eye,

his expression and shook his head, "You haven't let go? She has a biological father who loves her already. You can only

and suddenly changed the subject, "What are your

To put it bluntly, I'm a person with no ambitions. I used to have the weight of revenge on my shoulders. Once this matter is over, I think my current life is pretty good—teasing my woman every day, drinking with the lots of you, teaching a few students,

thinking about how to scheme against people all day would cause him death from

fighting for Xenia like this later," Ivy smiled and patted him on the shoulder with a heartfelt

feel like you're being weird today?" Although Dave was a big roughneck, he could still

"Am I?" Ivy seemed

"I think you're envy some

head and leaned against the chair, "Maybe. Don't you think

you had to be together. It was actually quite satisfying to see her being happy from a distance. Alan Hoyle—he had gradually moved on from his hatred at the

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 454: Something Is Wrong

Mrs. Meyer hugged her daughter and advised her, “My silly daughter, haven’t you seen through that man’s heart? He didn’t love you, there was no place for you in his heart. He was willing to die with that woman together and didn’t want you. Why do you still stupidly feeling sad for him? Would he respond to it? Had he ever taken pity on you? Ophelia, you’re still young and beautiful, a lot of men pursue you, so why putting wholeheartedly on that heartless man? It’s not that you can’t get married. Why do you have to be looked down upon by the Hoyle?”

Finn also followed his wife’s words to comfort their daughter, “Yes. People have to look forward. Alan Hoyle doesn’t like you, so dad will find you a man who is one hundred or even a thousand times better than him. It happens to be there is a banquet tonight. Later, I’ll ask someone to pick a beautiful dress for you. Listen to dad now, eat something, then take a nap, regain your energy, and then accompany your mom and dad to the banquet.”

Mrs. Meyer was taken aback for a moment, “Am I going too?”

“Yes. We all go. Mr. Steward has invited us whole family.”

Mr. Meyer had other plans in his mind. Although his daughter wasn’t devastatingly beautiful, she was a natural beauty. Even the winners of beauty pageants might not be comparable. At his home’s front door just now, he received a call from Simon.

Simon said, “Mr. Meyer, our boss has already boarded a flight to Jiangcheng. If it’s not too surprising, he’ll attend tonight’s banquet. You can personally discuss about Ted Dulles’s South Asia cooperation with him.”

It was like a huge temptation to attract him. He knew that if he still wanted to uphold his magnanimous elder status, he should avoid suspicion at this time, should be low-profile and show sorrowful. But, if he could get along with Steward and ask his daughter to charm him, wouldn’t it be able to fill in the hole which been accumulating his business over the years?

It was heard that Steward was still very young, not a gray-haired old man. If his daughter could be with such person, she wouldn’t suffer, and would be able to wash away the humiliation of being abandoned by Alan Hoyle.

Besides, although most people thought that the Hoyle Group’s shares drain, which was under his doing, was lost by that weak Mrs. Hoyle, this could only be covered up for a while. Although Alan Hoyle was also dead now, he was afraid that his small move would pull him out of the death. He had to find a strong backer in advance.

Since Steward had a good impression of him now, why shouldn’t he strike while the iron was hot? Even if he didn’t like his daughter, lesbian relation was also very useful.

But obviously, Ophelia didn't want to cooperate with her dad's hidden deep thoughts, "If you guys want to go, then go. I don't want to. Alan has just passed away, and you..."

She groaned, got up, and turned to run upstairs, slamming close the door.

Mrs. Meyer chased after her and patted at the door, "Ophelia, open the door first. Listen to mom and dad. This is all for your good..."

Something hit the door and Ophelia screamed from the room, "I don't want to listen. Go away."

you can't keep locking yourself in your room

for a long time, but there was no any response.

"Mom will prepare some desserts and fruits, then put them in front of your door. If you're hungry, you can take them in and

she kept feeling uneasy, as if something was about to happen. Her anxiety became more

couldn't help but frowned. It was troublesome for a woman to choose a dress. She had become old and faded, so

wrong?"

a long time, but she still thought it was better to keep a low profile at this time. "I think Ophelia is right. Alan just had an accident, but we dress up to go to the banquet. What

rare. Steward's whereabouts are uncertain all the year around. It's not

the origin of this Steward is unknown and I'm a little worried. And don't you think Hoyle Group was destroyed too easily? I keep thinking it's a

worry once flashed in Finn's mind, but now everything was already settled. Alan had gone to the heaven. Doctor said that it was likely for Mrs. Hoyle not to wake up. As for Ada Hoyle and Aoba Hoyle, compared with their eldest

the difficulties. What was there to be afraid of he couldn't handle these two little ones in the

Even if Alan Hoyle comes alive and wants to turn the tide, he can't change the fact." What was more, the chance of his survival was

to Jiangcheng earlier than their eldest brother, making them escape from the

for being cruel. Blamed Alan Hoyle for not being able to be manipulated if they wanted

swallow the Hoyle Group through her daughter's marriage with him. But he didn't expect to be caught

was a laughing stock for the rich. How could he let it go

kid showed him was just a façade. In fact, he had already suspected that those five years ago matters were planned by him. Perhaps he had been

but he wouldn't take it.

Just when the couple were about to go out, Ophelia suddenly rushed down and said to them, “Dad, mom, I’ll go with

sudden change of hers startled the couple for a

reacted quickly. He looked at her in her pajamas, “Then hurry up and change your clothes. You won’t be dressed like this and go out with

cute. “I saw a dress a

daughter is happy, I can buy anything. We still have some time anyway.”

“Then I’ll go change.” Ophelia ran to upstairs

was a little worried, “Honey, is

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 455: The Show Officially Begins

Alan pulled Olive intimately into his arms, “I really can’t stand your earnest thoughts. The two of us will surely love each other until our hairs turn white. But you, you better worry about yourself. You can’t even deal with the woman you like, but you want to be an expert here. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

What was the best way to lose a friend? This was.

But Olive was already used to the two of them. They were kind of itching if they didn’t argue or harm each other.

The banquet had been going for more than half an hour and there was still no news of Finn’s arrival.

Kent lost a little of his patience, “This old fox is calm.”

Alan chuckled, “Arriving too fast, it seems like he can’t wait. Don’t look at his current situation is so big, looking like it’s impressive. Professionals may not know that he has only an empty shell now. He still has to maintain the necessary behavior. Arriving late, he can say that he was caught up in helping the Hoyle’s affairs.”

Finn was indeed late on purpose. If he came too early, he was afraid that his little idea would be seen through by other parties, as if he was begging other and became very passive. He had a good sense how to enter the arena, knowing that he would inevitably be questioned about the Hoyle Family once he entered. He didn’t plan to stay too long either, meeting Steward was his main purpose.

When the moment Simon saw Finn Meyer’s appearance at the entrance of the banquet hall, he quietly sent a message to Alan with his phone while he was being surrounded for questioning. ‘Meyer is here.’

Dave stood in a discreet corner and talked loudly at Ivy beside him, “The show is about to begin.”

In the room, Alan received the message and his mouth curved coldly, “Let Liam put those people out properly.”

Kent finished calling his subordinate and sighed, “It seems that tonight is destined to be a sleepless night.”

He picked up Annie, who was sitting on the floor playing her building blocks, and said as he walked out, "Little thing, fight a monster with uncle."

Annie patted her little hands, "Okay. Let's fight a monster, bringing down the bad guys and monsters!"

Olive pulled on Alan's clothes with reservation, "Annie is too young to let her see the ugliest side of human nature. Won't it be bad?"

Alan shot her a comforting smile. Kent turned around and spoke out first before he could, "Don't worry. Your daughter is much stronger than you think. Besides, she'll have to inherit such huge family business from the Hoyle later. It's also good that some things are better known since young."

At the banquet, Simon wasn't in a hurry to greet Finn Meyer. He deliberately stayed a little longer among a group of people at a distance, chatting happily as if he hadn't noticed his existence.

On the contrary, Finn was eager to get rid of the questionings, but had to maintain a gentle and decent smile to deal with the evil minded people. He secretly cursed them. These people obviously came to expose his scars on purpose and had bad intentions.

It wasn't until Simon slightly looked up and saw three people's figures on the connected circular ladder upstairs, then he walked over to him and smiled a little, "Mr. Meyer, let me recommend you to my boss, Mr. Steward."

With Simon's attention and the direction of his hand, the voice of the conversation in the banquet hall gradually fell. The rhythmic sound of high heels knocked on the surface of the marble stairs became clearer on everyone's eardrums, attracting their eyes to curiously look.

built in a discreet corner, but it was impossible to ignore its existence. People who were standing in different

saw was the flaming red heels that sometimes appeared

one next to her and behind her, which made everyone slightly surprised and inevitably whispered.

is it a woman?"

"Yeah. Is the rumor wrong?"

this woman has a devil face or an angel face on that devilish body?"

forget it. No matter she's an angel or devil, powerful woman often isn't something you and I can stand.

with a body odor."

Wanton laughter was heard from these good-for-nothing men, but when the oriental woman's petite figure with young, pretty, and natural face

someone sighed.

front of them dared to show such face in an important occasion. With a

and noblemen was unfamiliar with Olive Steele's face, but for the Meyer, it was an Incantation of

Ophelia's eyes instantly turned red and rushed to her, "Why made everyone even more surprised. And Ophelia knew what was wrong as soon as she spoke, but what she mind. She told the two men about the effect she wanted achieve by showing herself first. she was young. She was intimidated by this woman's abusive power. Until she grew her experience, she realized that the Meyer's lady was nothing but like now. with her words. The information in it was enough to wake up many people in the mist. is tough, so I'm still alive. King of Hell of gunpowder filled the banquet hall and everyone could smell it. This the hell is Olive swept her gaze around the crowd, "I invite you all to let everyone witness something. To witness the wicked face of a man face, but he had to maintain Olive smiled and said, "Of course I'm not Steward. But Steward is initially someone you know and "Who?" Speculation arose. slowly sounded like a ghost, "Uncle Finn, hope that you are well." surprise slid across everyone's faces. "Alan Hoyle? He's Steward?" the hell is going on?" "Is the plane crash a false report?" own company. What is he also some people who reacted happily you for your concern."

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 456: Nowhere to Hide

The people in the hall looked up at where the source of sound was and saw a beautiful doll sitting on the guardrail with her legs swaying in the air and a slingshot in her hand. No one took any safety measures nor did an adult guard her.

Ophelia finally knew the perpetrator who caused the pain in her body. She was so angry that her whole face turned green. She didn't expect that she would be defeated by that bitch Olive, then was teased by this little bitch again.

"Whose child is she?"

"She should be Mr. Hoyle's daughter."

The adults were shocked, but they were surprised at the little girl's bravery and the calm voice that radiated from a young age.

Olive also raised her voice. What was going on with Kent? He said that he would take the kid to watch a good show at the top, but he allowed Annie to do such dangerous thing while didn't know which corner he was hiding at.

Annie took her slingshot, aiming at Finn and giggling, "Dad, this uncle seems to have dementia. Do you think we need to enlighten him to treat Grandpa's amnesia?"

Finn's face looked really ugly. Ophelia was so angry that she sneered at Olive, "Olive Steele, is this the good daughter you raise? She doesn't have a bit of self-cultivation."

"Cultivation?" Olive simply smiled, "I would like to ask Ms. Meyer to tell us mother and daughter what cultivation is?"

"Mommy, it's not like you don't know that Auntie Ophelia has a very high level of cultivation. We can't learn it even if we learn it for a lifetime." Annie kept her slingshot and counted with her fingers, "For example, kidnapping, threatening, deceiving, causing car accident, secretly changing paternity test result, telling tales..."

There was a lot of discussion. They had also heard about these things. Now that a little girl said it in such a mocking tone, some people were somewhat shocked, vaguely feeling that something big would happen tonight.

"You..." Ophelia flushed with rage. She really wanted to rush upstairs to slap that little brat a few times. What kind of monster did Olive give birth to? What a fluent mouth.

Finn shot a meaningful glance at his daughter, then smiled at Olive and said, "Ms. Steele, my daughter is young and ignorant, and had done some hurtful and wrong things. Here, I apologize to you. Please accept my sincerity."

Olive was disgusted. It was a waste that this whole family didn't pursue acting career. To not give Finn Meyer a credit for his acting was an insult for him.

Alan was also disgusted, but his expression remained the same. His faint smile always carried a cold knife. "Uncle Finn, if you want to say young, my wife is two years younger than your daughter. I take notes everything she had done to my wife. I also already know everything what you did to my father, to the Hoyle like the back of my hand. I also won't beat around the bush with you anymore. How about I ask everyone here and you to listen to a recording?"

Alan's pressure, cold sweat started to break on his forehead.

a distant voice seemed to

long as I can buy Alan's life, I'll pay

good care of Alan Hoyle and regarded him as your son-in-law. Yet you want his life now. If it's because he abandoned your

This kid Alan has a hold of my deadly secrets and I can't let him. Now, his wings are growing big and he keeps looking down at

"Could it be that Mr. Meyer did the disaster in the Hoyle Family six years ago?"

money and help me to eliminate the disaster. You better hear less of the other things."

okay, okay."

enough to make everyone's faces shifted. That Mr. Meyer's

"Finn Meyer, is this true? Did you plot to murder the late Mr. Hoyle? He

man. Such a vain to regard you as a friend.

did you

came one after another. These people were who usually had some friendship with the Hoyle. Hearing such recording at this moment simply overturned what they knew about this world. They didn't expect that a farce between the children would develop into this

and even had the thought to give all the Meyer's companies for you to handle. If he really wanted to hurt Uncle Hoyle and target the Hoyle Group, he could kill you six years ago, putting the Hoyle Group in his own pocket. But he didn't do it. Why do you believe such recording that we don't even know where again, "Uncle Kent, don't you think we should

Kent responded from a hidden corner, "Have you ever seen seen it on TV."

plasticine. It's not bad to hold another awards party too."

Annie clapped, "Sure, sure! We can also give Grandpa

mad, but they couldn't do anything. They didn't even realize where the

his daughter and smiled a little, "The recording can be faked, but knowing what he

and you to watch a short video. If you have a twin brother,

light hit the white wall. The

found two files in the drawer of the bookshelf. With a treacherous smile, he stamped several chapters against the document

look of Mrs. Hoyle's private seal and Hoyle Group's official seal.

Alan stared at Finn, "Uncle Finn, can you please explain, since when do you become the person

I forgot to tell you that Steward has a meaning of guardian in our British culture. Steward is Hoyle Group's guardian. It's just a waste of effort for you to scheme. Using you Chinese's words—clever people may be victims of their own cleverness."

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 457: The Faults in Causes and Consequences

Kent said, "Don't rush to encircle them and draw a clear line to fight. Where should this line be? Don't treat us as fools. My friends and I know things. Among you are Finn Meyer, the old fox's accomplices. I don't care if you do other bad things, but if you've done anything sorry to the Hoyle Family, the best is to confess yourself. We all know about your details. If you feel ashamed, I might as well show you a clear way. You can explain the matter to Simon in private. I don't have much time for you, so it's best to cherish it. It's been a long time since I use unreasonable method to punish some obedient people. It's best not to make me feel that way. Otherwise, you'll be very unlucky."

His words made the chaos instantly silent. Everyone looked at each other and didn't dare to move.

Only those who were clear-hearted had their backs straight.

Finn snorted, "Aren't you ashamed at hiding in the back?"

Kent paid no mind, "I'm used to keeping a low profile. I can do whatever I like."

At this time, the banquet hall's door was barged open. Mrs. Hoyle, who they said she was unconscious was accompanied by her children. She stomped in angrily, throwing a page of the test result at Finn.

"Finn Meyer, such a shame how much I trust you. Is this how you return to me? Have you really treated the Hoyle is dead? You're afraid that this old lady will get in your way if I'm not dead, so you force to inject poison in me. I've really been blinded."

Already foreshadowing ahead, the Meyer had already been mentally prepared for Mrs. Hoyle's sudden appearance. This meeting was also speechless.

No amount of argument would help in front of evidences. Not to mention that Alan Hoyle had come prepared, it would be impossible to let them go so easily.

Finn suddenly laughed like a maniac and vicious words spilled out of his mouth, "Yes. I did all of this. So what? I do want to ruin the Hoyle. I do want to destroy everything Albert Hoyle cherish."

Mrs. Hoyle was heartbroken, "Why? Why did you do this? Did Albert ever treat you wrong? He treated you like his own brother, but you did this to him. Why did you kill him?"

"Why?" Finn laughed sarcastically. "Sis-in-law, you ask me why though you're not qualified to ask. If you want to blame, you can only blame yourselves."

Mrs. Hoyle frowned, she didn't even understand and so was her children.

a shame how much he respected him before. Even if he didn't like Ophelia, he still regarded him as his closest elder. It wasn't until his brother pointed out some things that he just realized a person could hide so deeply. On ordinary days, he was a loving elder. When he turned

looked torn by grief and heartbroken, "If only I had known you have this wicked intention, even harming child, who had been more than seven months old, could have survived as a premature baby. The doctor said he was a

it shocked

"What?"

"How could this

could it be so cruel?"

Two

target. This was a

Ada sternly scolded.

inferiority. But, it was still a bit difficult for her to believe that her parents would do such inhumane things.

still won't recognize your brother's woman and the child she gave birth to. Do you think with my old age little. She had guessed various possibilities, but

looked a little dark. Didn't know what he was thinking.

Mrs. Hoyle asked with a sense of enlightenment, "You mean,

now. She thought that that page had been turned over a long time ago, that it had drowned throughout the years.

Don't you feel guilty all these years? Do you sleep well every

he thought of this name, his heart ached. He would think of that blood-stained person, pointing her finger at the murderer who murdered her. She was so

that time, he swore that he would

marry her. But as his brother

years, his dreams were the shadows of her and the child. A little boy blurrily held his hand and asked him sadly, "Dad, dad. Why didn't you want me? Why

thought was that after Mrs. Hoyle's initial dumbfounded, she suddenly stepped forward and

of a slapped face stunned everyone present, including Finn Meyer.

when she was in an accident, so you conclude that it was me and Albert who did it?" Mrs. Hoyle couldn't hide

It turned out that the trust between brothers was

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 458: Dead Men Tell No Tales

Mrs. Hoyle coldly looked at this woman who once she had ever sympathized with, “When Alan told me about what you guys did, I didn’t believe it a bit. I always thought that he was bewitched by this woman Olive Steele. I still believed you guys.

It isn’t until he showed the most direct and powerful evidence before me that I couldn’t help to believe. Albert and I were betrayed by our closest friends. But even so, as Finn said just now, I just thought that you became greedy only because you couldn’t stand the temptation of fame and fortune. That you became unstable because you weren’t satisfied with Albert’s reputation which concealed your lights. It isn’t until Finn reminded me just now that it was because of Maria’s death that distorted your mind and soul. But, Bella, why did you do your utmost assisting your husband to deal with me and my husband, my family. You know very well in your heart. Why do I need to point it out? You’re not that generous to allow your husband to always have another woman in his heart, even if she’s a dead person.”

“Sis-in-law, I really don’t know what you’re talking about,” Mrs. Hoyle continued pretending to be confused.

“It isn’t that you don’t know, but you know too well. As long as my mother dies, no one will know your secret,” the calm Alan Hoyle said out the crucial point.

Mrs. Meyer snorted, “You can’t trick me to fall on your hands. You can say whatever you want, but why do you need to ruin my relationship with my husband.”

But Finn yanked away her hand and stared at him icily, “Is what sister-in-law said is true?”

Mrs. Meyer was taken aback for a moment and immediately showed a hurt look, “Finn, don’t listen to their nonsense. How can I do that inhuman thing? It’s not like you don’t know I usually don’t dare to kill a fish, then how can I kill a person?”

Annie, who was sitting upstairs watching all these, was getting restless again. The handle of her slingshot was knocking against the guardrail. She was young, but she sighed deeply. She felt a sense of adulthood.

“It’s really tiring to listen to you adults. Grandma Bella, you don’t dare to kill a fish, but you dared to kill my mom and dad with Grandpa Finn. Then making plans behind to deal with my dad’s mother. Even a kid like me can hear the contradiction in your words, then you want to deceive so many people here. You think everyone is stupid, huh?”

In the corner, Ivy’s mouth twitched. Dave grinned openly, “I’m not wrong for accepting this apprentice. What a weird kid. She actually can understand what the adults are talking about.”

Being ridiculed by a six-year-old child, Mrs. Meyer’s face turned from red, to white, to blue, like a colorful palette.

Mrs. Hoyle only noticed Annie sitting on the guardrail. She was so surprised like her heart was about to jump out of her chest. She worriedly said, “Child, it’s dangerous. Come down now. Good girl, listen to grandma.”

that she would never recognize Annie.

and said, "Didn't you say you don't want to recognize me? Why are

her granddaughter's young age, Mrs. Hoyle was choked by what she said. She turned her head and shouted at Olive, "How do you take care of

Annie saw Mrs. Hoyle lash out at Olive, she became upset. She also didn't care whether her dad's mother would

if that person was her dad's mother. Her purpose of learning martial arts diligently was to protect her Mommy Olive. This was

small figure leaping forward and amidst of everyone's exclamation, she was already easily

swayed slightly against the child who looked like an angel. She was covered with light.

already saw a shadow fell down. The people under the chandelier even subconsciously stretched out their hands to catch her, but they saw the little doll leap and churn in the air.

courage made the

frightened until her face turned pale. Yet the little thing wasn't flushed or panting,

out of her throat. It was only when she saw her daughter land safely, her heart returned

mommy takes good care of me. It's just me who is naughty. We can discuss this issue in the future. I won't bother you adults

that, the little thing simply turned around and stood between her parents, holding each of their hands. She silently declared that they were a family

adult could easily pick up with one hand, but it contained huge energy that adults couldn't ignore. There was a saying that like father, like daughter. And a father like Alan Hoyle, the apple truly didn't fall far from

of three with envy. What a harmonious scenery. It was a

mother who could raise up such unique daughter had to have her own uniqueness. Everyone stared at Olive Steele, and there

didn't let the smell of smoke in the banquet hall fade. Mrs. Meyer glared ruthlessly at Annie. Annie raised her head to meet her face, and she smiled instead, saying, "Grandma Bella, don't glare at me, glaring at me

30 years with a stranger look, "I'm asking you again,

her father's face shocked Ophelia. In her memory, she had never seen her father's face like this. He always treated her mother pleasantly. Even when he was angry, he would be silent most of the time.

mom treats you? Why do you suspect her by other people's provocation? Is your long marriage no match

“Shut your mouth,”

immediately turned red when she was

Chapter 459: Not Everyone Is Olive Steele

“For revenge, to avenge your husband, you made up these stories and you can’t say—“

Mrs. Meyer was interrupted by a slap. She stared at what her husband did to her in disbelief, “You hit me?”

“Bella Bennett, you’re awful. My eyes are really blinded.” Finn looked at his wife like she was a stranger. He shook his head and took a step back step by step. Over the years, he couldn’t forget Maria. He was blinded by hatred, but he thought he was treating this woman who was his wife kindly. But he suddenly discovered that the culprit of everything was actually her, the person who was lying next to his pillow every night.

That time in the hospital, the doctor told him that the cause of Maria and his child’s death was by an injection. Sis-in-law was so frightened that she had to be admitted to the hospital too. He thought they were acting for him to see, so he asked the doctor not to tell them the cause of Maria’s death. He secretly vowed to seek justice for Maria. But he didn’t expect that after more than 20 years, he discovered that he had been looking for the wrong enemy.

Bella laughed instead. She knew that she still lost. She lost to a woman who had been dead for more than 20 years. That woman had penetrated into her husband’s bones. Even if she treated him wholeheartedly for so many years, she couldn’t match with that woman. How ridiculous.

“I’m awful? Finn Meyer, even though I am, I’m not as awful as you. Your best brother, your brother who gives you whatever you want. You said you wanted to start your own business, he gave you a start-up capital, introduced you to business and supported you. But you were being ungrateful. You bought his trusted aides, deliberately restrained Hoyle Group, sold internal secrets to its competitors, and let them fight with their own. You want to surpass your brother, but you aren’t as good as him and you don’t have his wisdom. You’re envy of him, envy of his outstanding son, but you have no heir. Your brother had chest pain, and with the pills you brought, you secretly replaced them with vitamins. I’m cruel is because I love you, I want you. But you, your murder is invisible and you’re more awful than me.”

“So that’s how it is.” Alan finally found the most reasonable explanation for his father’s death.

Alan had always suspected that his father’s death was strange, but couldn’t find the evidence. He never thought that a quarrel between them could spit out all the truth.

Finn knew that he couldn’t hide from the situation anymore. Years of deployment and management were just a joke. He identified the wrong person and took revenge at the wrong person. Just like his spiritual pillar for many years suddenly collapsed. His whole person was obviously utterly depressed. He also didn’t want to justify what he had done.

Just one, he wanted to talk to Alan Hoyle.

“Alan, whatever you want to say, I’ll admit it all. I’m sorry. But Ophelia, she grew up with you. Although she had done some wrong things, it’s fortunate that it didn’t cause particularly serious consequences. You and Ms. Steele have reunited too. I hope you see Ophelia’s love for you and let her go.”

Ophelia shed tears. What her mother said just now, for a moment, she really almost thought that her father didn’t love her. That he just looked at her as an outsider and treated her good. But when she heard this, her tears couldn’t stop falling.

“Dad, what about mom? She did those things because she loves you too. Can you forgive her too and not be angry with her?”

“These are two different things. Ophelia, apologize to Ms. Steele and ask for her forgiveness.” Although Finn resented his wife for what she did in the past, his daughter was always his. He once regarded her as a jewel in his heart. As a father, even if he had acted utterly devoid of conscience, his natural fatherly love still wanted to keep his daughter safe.

knew how heavy the weight of

mistakes. Her hateful eyes

and say sorry to this

at her sternly and

doing this for her own good? A momentary being humble was nothing. A person needed to be ready to give and take. She would

the woman in front of her. She hated her. So

knew him, I’ve liked him for eighteen years. You stole Alan from me. You’re completely the third

was like a ghost and laughed from the top, “If unrequited love is

they couldn’t help but chuckled.

stared nervously at Olive. He thought that he really had spoiled his daughter. He had always taught her to hold

Ms. Meyer, I think your so-called love is just a toy in the shop window. Before you have the ability to have him, you’re not willing he was to be taken by others

her, “I don’t need you

interrupted his daughter, “Ophelia...”

force Ms. Meyer to apologize to me. As long as she doesn’t do any harm to me, my daughter, and my family, I have no intention to do anything

her husband wanted to deal with the Meyer, she felt that she had no place to intervene.

quietly into their center. After giving a slight nod to Alan, he turned to face Finn Meyer, “Mr. Meyer, Mrs. Meyer, and Ms. Meyer, since you all have admitted, then please go to the police station with us to record your confessions and go

This sudden change of identity surprised everyone. Wasn't Simon Ace an assistant to Alan Hoyle? When did he become a policeman?

frozen for a while, "How are

in China, which is what you call Chinese nationality. I actually have been investigating you for a long time. I also suspect that your

They were struggling hard when the

"Be a little bit

his hands, "Can you let me say a few words?"

Simon shrugged, "Sure."

walked to Alan, "Alan, for the sake of Ophelia's feeling for you, can you

Alan simply said, "I'll take a look at her repentance first. I can't let someone who is dangerous to my wife

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 460: Revisit the Lotus Pond

These insignificant people were more excited than the people involved. But the people involved returned to the mountain after the matter ended, staying away from the filth and unrest world.

Kent woke up early in the morning and greeted the men who were having breakfast. He threw them bunch of slingshot, "Go find a wild animal to barbecue tonight."

The five of them stared at the rough and rotten thing in their hands with suspicion, "With just using this?"

Kent said, "it's easy to use this to catch birds and rabbits. If you can hit a wild boar with it, now that's amazing."

"Sure, I'm not afraid," Damon snorted.

Annie climbed onto the chair and hung on Kent's neck, "I want to go too."

"You're so small. Be care of being taken away by wolf," Kent frightened her.

"No way. If I'm taken away by wolf, dad will beat your asses." The little thing wasn't afraid at all and took out her weapon.

Nate teased her, "Call me uncle and this uncle will protect you."

Annie giggled, "A brother should have protected his sister, right?"

James rubbed Nate's head, "Little Nate, just follow us. These uncles will protect you."

Luke also said, "That's right, little Nate. If you follow the princess, we'll protect you together."

The villa turned into chaotic mess of chasing.

Olive had a headache looking at the group of lunatics, while Alan sat leisurely at dining table and drank his coffee. It was a rare moment for him to hold a laptop watching a Western movie, as if last night was nothing but an episode in life; an episode of not much emotional fluctuation. Unlike those men who had their weights off their mind after avenging.

She knew that he had actually waited for this day for a long time. It wasn't that he didn't feel it, but this process made him predict the future. And he was able to face this result calmly at this moment.

It was just...

"Are you really not going home to see your mother?"

After the Meyer Family was taken away last night, Mrs. Hoyle wanted her son to go home very much. But he hurriedly dropped a word in front of everyone, "When you accept my wife and daughter sincerely, I'll bring them home together."

Then he took her hand and carried her daughter, walking away. She was a little afraid to look at Mrs. Hoyle's disappointed face.

"Hey, I'm being serious here." Olive saw him not responding, so she shook her hand before his eyes.

Alan didn't even look up, "Do you think I was joking with my mom? Whenever she agrees to accept you, I'll go back anytime."

forgot about it. No matter how, Mrs. Hoyle was also an elder

had a thought to act. But, after what

take one step, she was willing to take the remaining ninety-nine steps for the man

as Annie's grandmother in public last night, it could be seen that there was a sign that the old woman's heart had loosened up to the mother and daughter. Although she was fierce towards her, she was clearly worried. It was true and

nag her again. A petty favor made her give up her weapon and surrender. But she thought she shouldn't be sullen. When it was the time to accept,

guys sick being together and whispering sweet nothings every day? Let's go hunting together."

closed his laptop gently, "No, we have another place to

into the city after passing a wide field.

in Jiangcheng six years ago and six years later. The once-familiar streets had more new faces and some the frequently visited shops were no longer visible.

It was still so prosperous. Everybody still walked in a hurry. The

paradise for young people to chase their dreams, and it was also a magic capital for the disappointed wanderers. There used to be her footprints here, chasing her dream and ending her innocent

have time to take a closer look yesterday, but today she could finally lie against the car window and enjoy it along the road. The wind lifted her long hair and it fluttered, blowing a stronger heat in

pulled her head back in, "The sun is so hot.

accept me even if I get tanned," Olive

through most of the city, the destination was still unknown. Olive couldn't beat her curiosity and asked him, "Where

to sell

"Tsk!" It wasn't like she was a three-year-old kid who could be bluffed. Even Annie couldn't be bluffed anymore. Thinking of her daughter, Olive felt that the little thing had changed since she had a father. She was

"You'll know when you get

"You're making things complicated

mother and daughter pursed their lips as if almost carved out of

liked his man's any time small surprises, so she could only wait patiently.

the crossroads, while the traffic light was red and the car stopped for

you want to do?" Olive

"I'll reveal the secret in ten minutes. You can take a nap first."

fall asleep." That was what she said, but she was excited. There was no way she could fall asleep.

black and she couldn't tell the direction, but she could still feel the car turned several times and finally stopped at a certain

She wanted to remove the blindfold, but

was about to know the

and walked around it. He arrived at her side

shoulders. "Mr. Hoyle, what game are you

to the

"Do you have the heart to do it?"

course not, he was just teasing her.

his steps. It was about ten

still," he said

off the

patient."

Were they on a boat? It seemed that something

stretched out her hands to feel it and felt a felt