

Innocent Wife 47

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 47: Good Morning Kiss

He was right. If he wanted it, she couldn't escape. The disparity in strength between men and women was predestined.

Hearing the voice of the breath herself, after all there were some trembling in her heart. He was the only person who had touched her over the years, when he was blind.

But after five years, she can still clearly remember the first time, he was so silly, like a young boy. She felt only pain, but the urge to surrender herself to him made it sweet.

The memory of her body floated in the clouds, his face, his hair wet with sweat, pressed close to his forehead, only to feel his heavy breath burning all her senses. Her invisible eyes were like shining black gems, making her feel the intersection with his eyes, and then her face turned red.

At that time, I was really headstrong. I loved someone regardless of the cause and effect. I didn't even think about what to do if the operation failed.

Young love, always so pure and clean, unlike now, has too many worries.

Alan's touching, Olive did not feel bad, even there were some desire in her deep heart, she was a normal woman, in the face of the man once loved and has never put down, how can she be so indifferent.

Olive opened her eyes in a daze. It took her a long time to falter. "you..."

turned over and down, by the way straighten her

"In five years, I've never wanted a woman like now." He sighed wistfully, his low voice was mellow and lonely. "but not now, and not in this way. There are some things I'm not

another woman but me. If I find out you have one, I'll castrate you, so

How unbridled you were then. For your word, I kept my

her faces on either side. She wanted to say something to

suddenly

grabbed her waist, took her

years of

did not sleep, leaning on his arms and

ear, as if he had been talking to himself in a dream, as if he had spoken deliberately to her.

were sour, and silent tears welled up.

got your sight back. But after many years, you have become the secret can't say in my heart,

the first light of dawn got through the tent, Olive carefully moved her body, looking for a suitable angle, carefully examined the man in

bushy eyebrows, with long, clear lashes. The outline of the face was smooth, the straight bridge of
was so close to him, almost incredulous, that she could touch his stubble grew

two people, after all, wronged his tall body, it was probably a little uncomfortable, Alan slightly moved, the cover on his body, along his