

Innocent Wife 481

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 481 Something Unexpected Happened

Olive Steele smiled, "your mother is not a monster. She won't eat people. Don't worry."

Alan Hoyle was not worried about anything else. He was afraid that his mother would behave ugly, unreasonable, and unforgiving. Although Olive Steele was smiling, but deep inside her heart, she felt uncomfortable. She was not a kind of person who liked to talk about her grievances.

But, obviously Olive Steele had something to say. She put down her chopstick and smiled at Mrs. Hoyle, "will you allow me the honor?"

Mrs. Hoyle said flatly, "Is there something you cannot say at this table?"

"Are you afraid to be alone with me for a while?" Olive Steele deliberately provoked her.

Sure enough, the old lady's face sank. A threat was an invitation for her. She stood up, "Do you think I'm afraid of you? Come with me. As for the rest of you, just sit down here. Don't think you can impress me just because you manage to hook my son around your little fingers."

Olive Steele never thought that a few words would move the stubborn old lady. She followed her upstairs.

People in the dining room looked at each other. Alan Hoyle watched his wife leaving and lost in his own thought.

Aoba Hoyle kicked his brother's foot under the table, "Brother, what do you think sister-in-law will say to mom?"

"If you listen, you will know." Ada Hoyle replied.

Finally, three of them followed upstairs stealthily.

Soon, three ears were attached to the door of the study. Annie pushed their legs apart and did the same, but she couldn't hear a word.

She poked Alan Hoyle and asked, "Dad, do you think grandma will do something bad to mom?"

Alan Hoyle stroked her head while Ada Hoyle quickly put her fingers over the little girl's mouth. She hissed and told her to shut up.

The conversation inside lasted for almost half an hour. No one knew what they were talking about. The door was suddenly opened and people standing at the door fell back.

Alan Hoyle was quick-witted. He held the door frame and grabbed Annie, but the other two weren't so lucky. They stumbled and fell back. Olive Steele gasped.

Mrs. Hoyle looked at her children on the floor and frowned.

help of her younger brother got up and rubbed her nose. She tried to ease the awkward atmosphere, "Mom, can't you open the door slowly? You're hurting me!"

Hoyle said coldly, but her face eased a lot. She said to

Olive Steele smiled gently, "I don't make promises easily. Once I promise, I make sure to keep in codes?" Annie said

about something, not to mention adults. Alan Hoyle looked at the old lady warily say to her?"

Hoyle said, "If she could tell you, she wouldn't have bothered

appearance, "Don't worry. Nothing can stop me from being with you now."

leave, but you did." Alan Hoyle was still haunted by the five years of separation.

his chest, "I had to do it, okay?"

for

"I—"

looked at Olive Steele again, "If you ever run away again, I will chase you, and lock you up with a

Hoyle, "How is it possible to flirt and threat at the same time? Bro, you have learn from big brother more."

asked the maids to reheat it. It meant that

sat down and smiled brightly at the old lady.

her mouth to Olive Steele in front of

on the west today? Ada Hoyle looked out of the window and found that the sky

replied before

you live here. You're still on a

do my best on the trial." Olive

opportunities. The old lady's heart was softened before she knew it. Although her words were still sarcastic and

still fighting with the old lady on the surface but deep inside, he was very concerned about her. After all, she was the mother who gave birth and raised him. Every day, he received an e-mail from Doctor Gu.

The doctor reported the old lady's health daily

some people to move her things from villa in the mountain to Hoyle family

of dusts. Mrs. Hoyle must have asked the

Mother would always love their children no matter what conversation, but Olive Steele were still maintaining the tense atmosphere a bath, Annie was taken that the old lady was close to stood by the window and called her parents in Luo City. After only a few days, her parents though that they

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Chapter 482 New Life New Attitude

At Mrs. Hoyle's age, even though she slept late, her biological clock would still wake her up on time. She couldn't sleep in and decided to get up.

She reached out and touched the other side of the bed. It's cold. When she opened her eyes, Annie wasn't there.

In the cracks of slightly opened window, she could hear faintly a laughter from the garden. She pulled up the curtains and noticed the east part of the sky was bright. The summer sun had rose. The little girl was playing boxing with her father. She was throwing one punch after another.

Like father like daughter. Even since she fell in love with her granddaughter she once disliked, she noticed that she grew more and more like her father when he was young. She was lively and daring.

She watched them playing happily. She had been standing by the window for half an hour without realizing it. It was not until the duo of father and daughter ran back inside covered with sweat did the old lady changed her clothes and went downstairs.

At this time, Olive Steele prepared a delicious breakfast. She cooked a pot of healthy porridge which was suitable for the stomach of elderly. She also fried ham and eggs, baked bread and toast, and made several appetizers. She tried to cover everyone's liking.

"Good morning, Mrs. Hoyle." Olive Steele saw the old lady and smiled. This was a new day and it had to be started with a new gesture. She always believed that smiling was the best weapon to resolve grievances and embarrassment.

Mrs. Hoyle stared at her flatly, but she was surprised, "Did you do it all?"

She nodded, "Have a taste."

Annie took a shower, took Alan Hoyle's hand, and came over, "The food cooked by mom is always delicious. Grandma, you have to taste it."

The food indeed looked good. At first glance, it was appetizing, but Mrs. Hoyle was still sarcastic, "She is your mother. Of course, you will speak highly of her."

"Uncle Cui Yongyuan said that people should tell the truth. I'm just telling you the truth."

she patted her chest and said, "Since I cannot convince Grandma, you can tell by yourself after you have a taste."

Ada Hoyle got up the latest. She came downstairs with pajamas and slippers, "Annie, don't sweat it. Even if it's delicious, your grandma will say that it isn't."

Mrs. Hoyle glared at her, "How dare you talk about me like that!"

family couldn't last a day without

to Annie, don't you see? I'm not talking to

"You're looking for a fight, aren't you?" Mrs. Hoyle felt like

gentleman uses his tongue,

Hoyle was

Steele watched the mother and daughter quarrelling. It was actually a good thing to bicker

died, Mrs. Hoyle had grown nothing

the family had fallen. She probably thought of a way not to let her family become vulnerable. Olive Steele understood that, but the old lady forgot that a bond between mother and children was more of an emotional

This family lacked warmth for years and now, Annie and she might try to bring it back. Olive Steele couldn't

She filled a bowl of porridge for the old lady, "Mrs. Hoyle, I know you have eaten salt more than we eat

stirred the porridge with white porcelain spoon. It was fragrant and faintly visible that lotus seed and orange peel were added in it. However, she said strangely, "How dare I object on your cooking? You have bought everyone in this room. Everyone is on your side no

do you think grandma is an old woman?"

without thinking, "Compared with me, of course, grandma is a little older because she is two generations older than me. However, it's too early to call her an old woman. She will be one twenty years later. A person with grey hair, hunched back, and wrinkles is called an old woman. Grandma is not yet

made Mrs. Hoyle happy, "You have a sweet mouth. I'm going to

You look good when you smile. The wrinkles on the corner of your

at the dining table was

his mouth and was busy looking for paper towels. He felt that Annie

grandma can't give birth to my handsome father, can she? Without a handsome father, my mother

eyes from provoking Olive Steele, "How do you

But, sometimes, she couldn't help thinking, if the Meyers weren't exposed, perhaps, the old lady would be able to accept Annie and

The old lady was ready to provoke and get on

she realized, she had finished a large bowl of porridge. She even had the

Steele taught her to respect the elders and do what she can for them such as serving tea, pouring water, and choosing vegetables. The little

had been lonely for too long or something, but after only three days, Mrs. Hoyle found that she had no resistance to this sweet and immature voice of Annie. She admitted that

at that time, she didn't consider this child nor her mother as

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Chapter 483 Said a Good Thing about Her for the First Time

Mrs. Hoyle returned home from the detention center without saying a word. She looked gloomy like black clouds when it was about to rain.

Annie, the little girl who had won her heart, called her but she only glanced at her, patted her head, sighed, and went upstairs.

No one knew what happened to the old lady. The atmosphere was awkward.

After the old lady disappeared on the stairs, Ada Hoyle asked quietly, "What's wrong with mom? What happened?"

Aoba Hoyle was sitting on the sofa reading a newspaper. He cocked his head and shrugged his shoulder, "No idea. She has always been like this."

In the evening, Olive Steele asked Annie to call the old lady for dinner, but she refused to come downstairs saying she was not hungry.

"Mom has something on her mind." said Ada Hoyle.

It was obvious. Aoba Hoyle rolled his eyes on his sister.

Alan Hoyle asked the maid to find the driver, "Where did madam go this afternoon?"

"Madam won't let me talk." the old drive replied.

"Do you think I won't find out if you don't tell me?" Alan Hoyle asked flatly, but he was not angry.

He was the person in charge of the family now and the driver was clear about it. If the master wanted to know, he couldn't do anything about it. He hesitated for a little while and finally replied, "Madam went to the detention center to visit Miss Meyer."

When he said this, he glanced at Olive Steele carefully.

"What were they talking about?" asked Alan Hoyle.

The driver shook his head, "Madam didn't let me and Doctor Gu follow in. so, we have no idea what madam and Miss Meyer were talking about."

Aoba Hoyle scoffed and defended Olive Steele, "I don't know what's so good about that snake. Mom has a good daughter-in-law already. I think she's just confused."

Olive Steele's eyes dim slightly. The old lady was still concerned about the woman who committed fatal crime against the Hoyle but she still treated her like an outsider. She was uncomfortable, but still, she put on a smile and comforted, "The old lady watched Miss Meyer grew up. She still cares about her. It shows that when the old lady has set her eyes on someone, she will like the person a lot and I'm waiting for the day to come."

but maybe both. She told herself to always look at the positive side of everything before moving on. She knew she couldn't think too much of this, or else it would only bother

and placed them on his laps, "You captured our hearts. It's only a matter of

Olive Steele smiled, "I have nothing to

happiness was choosing a right man.

and do nothing. She asked the maid to prepare Mrs. Hoyle's dinner on tray and carried it

by doing small things. The old lady could be ungrateful but

dark. Olive Steele

saw the old lady sitting in a cane chair motionless. Her eyes glistened while holding open a photo album

the old lady hoarse and low with a hint

She walked over and put the tray

raised her eyes and asked, "Wouldn't it be better for you if I starved to death?"

Steele smiled gently, "We're not in Great

I have no

have something in mind, don't you?"

"It's none of your

album and placed it on the corner of the bed. She moved the table closer, put the tray on it, and grabbed a chair to sit

even if you

I'm not used to you being moved. Your body your rules, but if you collapse and fail to wait for the day to come, don't blame

her, "Do you want

that's how you think, then I can't help it. I'm just saying, instead of fighting with me, it's better for you to have your dinner and after that, I will get

care about me that much. If you want to leave, just leave. You don't have to

I do to you doesn't affect my position in Alan's heart. I care about you because you are Alan's mother. I have decided to move on. If I hold a grudge against what you did to me in the past, not only that it will be hard on you,

old lady, "I see you're getting better and better at

"People do grow, don't they?" Olive Steele laughed, "If I don't grow up, how am I supposed to protect my

children. She was exhausted. Later, after Alan Hoyle returned, she pushed him into being the president of the company, but she never thought that the biggest enemy was the

and her family and her sweet word that was nothing but poison, the

wrong?" Olive Steele was startled, but soon calmed down and shouted loudly at the door,

chaos. They froze when they saw the scene before them, "What happened?"

"Grandma, what's the matter?"

the old lady to the bed.

When he saw Mrs. Hoyle's pale face, he stopped breathing. She accused Olive Steele without hesitation, "Miss Steele, we know that you win the young master's favor so

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Chapter 484 Daughter of the Geve Family

The rich porridge fragrance filled the whole kitchen. Olive Steele stirred it evenly in the pot with a spoon and then changed it to a small fire and boiled it slowly.

She was very happy that the old lady gave her a signal of peace. Although her manner of speaking was still very stiff, almost like a command, but anyone could hear that the old lady finally opened her heart for her.

The kitchen was huge. She grabbed her laptop and put it on the table, while waiting for the porridge, she handled the hotel work."

Chloe Malan sent her a message, "Olive, you have a home, remember? When are you coming back?"

Olive Steele teased her, "Do you want me to come back or are you looking for someone else?"

"Shut up."

"Stop lying to yourself, will you? If you miss him, say you miss him; if you don't miss him, say you don't miss him. It's nothing embarrassing. You're not a pure innocent girl anymore. So, what's the harm? If you have something to say to him, tell me, I'll pass it on."

“Why should I tell you? Do you think I can’t tell him myself?”

“Is there a progress?”

“Shut up. You’re teasing this old lady, aren’t you?”

Olive Steele smiled and shook her head, “You’re not old, Chloe. Will you stop saying that?”

“Men can call themselves old men. Why can’t women call themselves old lady? I like it though.”

“Alright. Have it your way.”

Olive Steele surrendered. This was how Chloe Malan talked. It was a habit. She had always been outspoken and Olive Steele was familiar with it. The old lady, however, would probably faint if she had to face Chloe Malan’s temper. Mrs. Hoyle was a prude and she had no tolerance for rudeness.

A few seconds later, Chloe Malan sent a message again, “Oh, by the way, Mr. Gao found his long lost daughter.”

“Are you sure?!” Olive Steele’s eyebrows jumped.

“He confirmed it himself I was there this afternoon to take some photos. Wait a minute, I’ll search the photos and send it to you. Take a closer look at the photos. I personally feel that she’s legit. I mean, she has Mr. Geve’s eyes.”

the 14 inch laptop screen. She

good temperament. The first impression people might

a while and suddenly this thing happen.” Olive Steele said. She guessed that her man didn’t know about this either. Had he known this, he

a high roller from Business Administration Department of Stanford University in the US. She was adopted by Chinese-American at the age of three and has lived in the States ever since. She went to Luo City for a business trip. It was her first time coming back to China. She was hospitalized because of acclimatization and met Aunt Gene by coincidence. You know, Aunt Geve has eagle eyes. It was summer, so she wore thinner clothes. Aunt Geve happened to see the jade pendant on her neck which was exactly the same as her own, so she went

for Olive Steele for say,

questioned this

you were not there. Had you been there, you would definitely cry.”

cold hearted woman. It’s just that this Susan...

asked, “Olive, have you ever thought about finding your own biological parents?”

you bringing this up?”

are you afraid you will offend your adoptive mother and father by mentioning this?”

was better between giving birth or raising someone. Her adoptive parents had regarded her as her own for so many years and it was such a blessing to actually find a family that treat her like part of

later. Tell me more

tell you saying that he would wait for you to return to Luo City to give you a surprise, but you know, I cannot keep my mouth shut so I'm telling you now. I think the happiest man right now will be your man. You

Olive Steele rolled

but being a parasite was so boring. She also

to come back for Uncle and Aunt Geve anniversary.

the MV shot?"

"It's almost done. Why?"

"That's good."

of a wealthy family appeared

behind. She looked up seeing his smiling

chair next to him, "What

opened the photo Chloe Malan sent

"She's not as beautiful as my wife."

Steele gave him

woman looks like Uncle Geve?"

stopped teasing her and looked at the photo carefully, "Do you mean

Steele opened her chat room with Chloe Malan and showed it to him, "I feel suspicious, and so I want

her. Now, she came at their door. I can assign some people to investigate

the world. No matter how carefully arranged, if it was staged,

felt

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Chapter 485 Mrs. Hoyle's Pleading

Olive Steele had a complicated feelings toward Mrs. Hoyle. It was half the reason why she couldn't let go of her past grievances.

She thought that people should learn to think differently so as not to be eroded by hatred and prejudice. As for Mrs. Hoyle, Olive Steele saw her as a mother with a great strength. She might have used the wrong way to raise her sons and daughter, but she couldn't deny the old lady's good intention.

“The porridge is ready. Come and eat.”

Mrs. Hoyle turned around when she heard the voice. Sometimes, she couldn't understand the woman in front of her. She clearly had the reason to hate her, but she chose to drop the case and embrace her. Was she really that generous? Or, did she have a purpose?

At least, she didn't do what the Meyers did to her family.

In the detention center, Ophelia Meyer cried and kneeled and begged her to give her parents a chance to live, but she left.

She couldn't forgive the Meyers. They did an ugly crime to the Hoyle family. How could she forgive her? She was not a fool.

“Why?” she went to Olive Steele and tried to see through her eyes. Her eyes were that of eagle and they were handy to read people.

Olive Steele was confused, “Why what?”

“Why don't you hate me?” she said that she wanted to eat porridge and she really cooked it for her. She didn't see any reluctance at all. Whatever this woman was hiding, she hid it well.

Olive Steele suddenly realized the meaning of the question.

“Why should I hate you? Everyone has their own responsibility and principles. The way you carry your responsibility is not necessarily wrong and my principles are not either. Must I hate you because you don't like me? As the old saying goes, we're family. Although you don't regard me as the member of the family yet, you're my husband's mother and I cannot treat you as an outsider.”

Mrs. Hoyle snorted, “You speak well.”

Olive Steele didn't argue. She smiled, “Enjoy your dinner. I'll go out and clean it up for you later.”

“No need. We have maids at home.”

“Well, good night, Mrs. Hoyle.”

When she was at the door, the old lady suddenly asked, “If one day, Alan has nothing, will you still be with him?”

old lady who

has experience his persistence and patience. As long as we're together, unless he betrays me and tells me that he doesn't want me anymore,

She thought that the life of the wealthy family lacked warmth. They always thought that people had motives and hidden agenda. She didn't yearn for it

was a happy thing for the commoners, but for the wealthy, they put their guards up and suspected whether or not they coveted the family's property. This kind of life was boring and no fun for

she woke up early and had stroke symptoms the next day. Ada Hoyle went to call her upstairs and found that she had high

hot topic in the family. Since she was discharged from the hospital after surgery, she had been stable. There was no adverse reaction to be seen. Occasionally, she

the old lady might suffer. The doctor

how is my mother?"

a

she okay?"

been too calm since the time she learned the truth about the Meyer family. It turns out

whispered, "I thought it was because she

sighed.

Olive Steele knew that she probably one of the reason why the old lady was suffering, "Is she okay?"

to have symptoms like this. She has been depressed for too long. However, if the fever has not subsided after three hours, I suggest sending her to the hospital immediately. After all, her condition was special. She had undergone a major surgery. Complications may happen. The hospital's equipment

nodded, "I'm sorry for troubling you, Doctor Gu."

sigh of relief. The old lady was still sleeping. They dared not

arrived at the Hoyle's residence and came to talk about the Meyer's case. Alan Hoyle met them

Hoyle, the materials are ready. Please, have a look and see if there is anything

count

didn't intend to forgive the Meyers and he

days to live. It's

Hoyle himself wanted to kill

evidence owned by the police was enough for Finn

Hoyle would wake up and

at dusk. Olive Steele was the only one in the room when she woke

The curtain was slightly opened. She sat there in the light penetrated through the crack with book in her hand. She was quiet and so peaceful that there seemed to a halo on her

in a trance for a moment, "Why

the old lady didn't remember that she had a

sat down by the bed, "You have a high fever and have been in a coma for a day."

body weak, "What happened to me?"

fever was nearly 40 degree. You were in daze. Fortunately, there was

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Chapter 486: Betraying the World With You

Olive suddenly understood that the reason Mrs. Hoyle fell ill for a night didn't actually have much to do with her. The reason why Mrs. Hoyle fell ill was because she was conflicted about whether to forgive Ophelia Meyer or not. Perhaps, this made her suffer from acute anxiety.

Olive wasn't surprised by Mrs. Hoyle's final decision. Perhaps she had prepared since she heard that she was going to visit the prison, so she didn't feel that disappointed.

Alan's dislike towards Ophelia had risen to a certain stage now. The coldness of his body undoubtedly felt bloodthirsty. After listening to his mother's words, his eyes went icy.

As for Aoba, like his sister, he had always bad feelings for Ophelia. Although they grew up together, he felt that she wasn't worthy of being sympathized. Seeing something was wrong with his brother's face, he laughed and said to their mother, "Mom, brother has his own plan in this matter. You're not well, so don't meddle. Go to bed and lie down so we don't worry."

Mrs. Hoyle ignored her youngest son and sat firmly without the slightest intention of getting up.

"Olive, Alan is now belonged to you. Tell me, people have to move on and can't always live in their previous resentment. Since you can let go what I had done to you in the past, you can also forgive Ophelia, right?"

Mrs. Hoyle used to either distantly call her Ms. Steele or Olive Steele with an indifferent voice. It was the first time for her to call her Olive like today.

But Olive never expected that Mrs. Hoyle would gag her mouth with what she had ever said. Suddenly, there was an enlightenment. Mrs. Hoyle's so-called retreats these days was just to pave to this way. She also didn't know how honest or fake her enthusiasm shown to Annie these past few days was.

Olive felt like a fish out of the water. She couldn't say anything. In their adult words, it didn't matter if she used her, but she couldn't use her child.

Alan knew what she was thinking. He even saw the light in her eyes go dim. "In this world, except Olive agrees herself, no one is qualified to force her to forgive those who have hurt her."

"You..." Mrs. Hoyle choked. In her opinion, it had reached the greatest height for her son protecting this woman.

But Alan thought that his mother had lost basic principles of life for protecting Ophelia Meyer.

Both mother and son were furious. Their relationship that finally warmed up seemed to be at deadlock again. A smell of gunpowder gradually rose into the air.

accustomed to Mrs. Hoyle's attitude towards her. Life had long thought her how to adjust

As she had ever said to Mrs. Hoyle, in this world, only Alan Hoyle alone who could truly hurt her if he betrayed her, didn't want her, and abandoned her. As for her man, since the day he found her, he had

been protecting her under his wings without hesitation. He wouldn't hesitate to challenge all opposing forces.

where she saw it: Even if the whole world betrayed

She had a deep connection with this sentence, because that was what her man did. Thinking of

at this

really admire Mrs. Hoyle's manner. It looks like you do sincerely treat Ms. Ophelia Meyer as your own child, but it made

story?"

snake. I

on. It was a pity that their mother was still persistent. She doesn't what Ophelia had given her.

"Are you mocking me?" Mrs. Hoyle's face didn't look good. She knew that Ophelia was the snake, while she was the farmer. Her eyesight had gone bad from old age and couldn't see the true of a person's heart. But when she thought back, it wasn't like it were without reasons. If it weren't for her trying to bring her together with Alan,

Only the law can judge her. The only thing I can say is, don't hinder Alan from going to justice and not using his power

Alan quickly chased her to the door and ignored Mrs. Hoyle's shout,

The stack of papers in her hand was thrown to the table. "Mom, what do you want? The person who made mistake isn't Olive,

evidences pointing to Ophelia Meyer who is guilty of intentional homicide. It's not that Alan insists on punishing her, but she brings these all to herself. She asked someone to kidnap Olive that time and caused Uncle Steele's car accident. In order not to be found out by Alan, she felt guilty and went mad that she asked someone to kill. If it wasn't because they were lucky, she would've succeeded. Mom, I'm begging you, don't use Ophelia Meyer's forgiveness as Olive and Annie's condition to enter the Hoyle. It's because Olive respects you as an elder and understand that it isn't easy for you to be the head of the Hoyle Family under difficulties that she let go the things you had ever done to her. Olive doesn't

you think she didn't do anything to Olive next to you? Behind your back, she secretly instructed people to do something to Olive's car, just like how Finn Meyer dealt Alan. If it weren't for Olive's cleverness and composure, driving the car to the suburbs where there were few people and cars, Ophelia would have already killed four people. Is it because she hasn't hurt you yet, so you think she's innocent and pure? Mom, this is not the way to protect someone's

even a blind person can see how Alan treats Olive. If you continue refusing to see this clear, you'll really force Alan to be the

siblings were angry and hated their mother. Alan, who was chasing her, finally caught on Olive and pulled her into his embrace.

you angry?”

head and

“If you’re not, why did

I won’t be able to hold back and say more harsh words that it’ll make your mother faint from

heart ached. “If you don’t like it here, I

instructions. Don’t worry, I’m fine. My words just now already

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Chapter 487: Special Existence

Alan had driven his car long and still couldn’t see both mother and daughter. It was uncertain whether they had walked very fast or he was searching at the wrong direction. Alan called Olive several times again and still no one picked up. He didn’t know if she didn’t hear it or didn’t answer it on purpose.

But logically, he was still comforting her just now, she was asking him not to be angry at his mother. It was impossible for her to get angry in a blink of an eye. His girl wasn’t a kind of person who was moody.

Just when he was planning to drive further, and if he still couldn’t see them, he would turn around and search for them at another direction, two figures—one big, one small—appeared from his sight. The suspend in his heart finally loosened and he softly breathed out.

Annie was like bird just released from a cage. Without the restraint of the Hoyle’s residence, she was skipping and jumping. Her fluffy princess dress was like a blooming flower. They were holding hands while talking.

Alan actually knew that the rules and regulations in the Hoyle’s residence weren’t fit for Annie’s growth. Annie needed a more free and open space and the Steele family fitted.

When the car abruptly stopped in front of them, Annie called out, “It’s daddy’s car.”

Olive watched her man got out of the car, “Why did you come out? Are you guys finished?”

Alan stared at his wife and daughter and smiled, “I’m afraid you’ll abduct my wife and daughter, leaving me alone uncared and pitifully.”

“Hey, you’re thinking too far,” Olive scolded him. She was about to walk to the crossroads and turn around. She had already told the servants that they were going out for a walk. The mansion was too boring and she needed to breathe. Plus, Annie wanted to go for a stroll, so they went out.

“Who ask you keep not answering my phone call?” Alan complained.

Olive touched her pocket and it was empty. She suddenly remembered, “I left my phone. I’m sorry.”

Alan reached his hand to flick her forehead. “Okay. I forgive you this time.”

Annie sighed like an adult, “You too are so clingy and stick together like a gum. How could mommy leave you?”

Her words made Alan beam with joy. The depressing aura when he left the house faded away. He bent down and picked up his daughter, then aggressively twirled for a few times. "My baby has a smart mouth."

But Annie wasn't excited by this compliment. She hugged Alan's neck and asked, "When can we return to Luo City? I miss grandpa and grandma."

excitement and novelty when she first came out had long faded away. Now, she just wanted to go home soon. That place was her real free

sensitively aware of something and asked her, "Does baby not

not that I don't like her. It's her who doesn't

so?"

be better if I was a boy. Dad, Jangcheng's grandma keep refusing to recognize me and accept mom. Is it because I'm a girl? Is boy that important?"

Luo City wouldn't reject her because she was a girl. They loved her and regarded her as a jewel, saying that she was their little princess and happy vitamin. So, she preferred grandparents in Luo City and be together with them. She was free

his mother's traditional thinking, but he also understood that because of his mother's words, his daughter's little

the same in dad and mom's hearts. Girls even are loved more by parents than boys. In this world, it doesn't matter if others discriminate

"Really?"

"When does dad ever lie to you?"

and thought, "So far, never.

something, the little thing pursed her lips and smooched hard on his face, wetting his face, then she giggled. She stopped after she giggled enough, pretending to be mysterious, then she said, "Tell you a secret."

"What is it?" Alan asked curiously. Sometimes, he really couldn't guess what was in his baby's

most special existence

are you guys talking that I don't get to

Annie covered Alan's mouth with one hand. She shook her head and

the head. "You're still wet behind the ears, but still

early-maturing," Annie

Olive gave the kid a helpless and funny look. In fact, sometimes she thought that compared to children with her same age, the word

child was growing at

need a prodigy child. Most prodigy children were successful when they were young, but they didn't bring themselves a bright future. It was like a flash

that she could grow up peacefully, healthy, and happy like thousands of ordinary children.

wisdom. Of course, he would guide his daughter well and wouldn't waste the ingenuity she had

can't fall in love early, right? If you can, I would be sad."

his arms was snatched away by another man so soon, his heart

your beautiful baby can't get married and become a leftover?"

daughters are a father's lover in their previous life? If my lover is snatched this young, of course I'll be sad." Alan thought of that boy named Sean Shen who wanted to steal his precious daughter as

I'll reluctantly decide to stay with you for

Chapter 489: Unable to Ignore

He took this fearless boy to a corner where no one sat and stared at him.

"Kid, are you not going to give up?"

He hadn't had a beard yet, what did he know about love? Children in this world nowadays really knew stuffs. It was something he who was in his thirty didn't understand. Or, was this the so-called generation gap?

The fake Sean Shen asked back, "It's rare to find a girl who matches my appetite. Why should I give up?"

Sean Shen always thought that girls were troublesome. Because girls liked to cry, were timid, clingy and pretentious, shameless and unreasonable. It was difficult to handle them and better not provoke them. The best was if he could hide from them.

Alan snorted and glared. Kids nowadays had such thick skin, which was really amazing. "Because she's my daughter. She doesn't like you and I have the right to stop you from bothering her."

"Haha," the boy laughed wildly with an expression on his childish face that was different from his age. "If our coincidence encounter is also called bothering her, then that will be a greater problem when we grow up."

"Are you threatening me?" It was the first time he was threatened by a little boy after he lived for more than 30 years.

"I don't dare to. You're Sean's future dad-in-law," the boy said with a grin.

"You call me that, but I don't accept it. Kid, go back and ask your parents to agree the privilege of having a puppy love, then you can pursue girls. I don't care if you ever saved my daughter or not, but as long as my daughter refuses, no matter how skilled and many flattery you throw, you can stop have the idea to hit on my daughter," Alan warned him.

Although this kid had an aura that his peers couldn't match and Alan admired him for it, he felt a little bit too proud this time. He didn't know if it was because the change of his own mentality, but he didn't want her daughter was snatched by other men too early.

"How do you know that she refuses? Hey, you're also a man, so you should know women. They sometimes don't speak the truth. A woman's heart is as deep as the sea. Don't just speculate their true thoughts."

Although he said that, the boy felt a little happy. Sean Shen, Sean Shen. You usually said you hate women and now you had met a tough one. Karma, karma.

"Oh? I don't expect a boy like you to understand relationship between man and woman." His baby had to be careful. If she really didn't want to commit with this kid, he was afraid that this kid might not be her opponent. The big lady of the Hoyle at this moment hadn't grown up yet, and now he had to worry about the little lady. It wasn't easy to be a dad.

"Compared with future dad-in-law, I'm still far behind on this aspect. You're the master, I'm just a little apprentice who hasn't started yet and still need to continue practicing." The brat was rarely humble.

"Enough. Don't flatter me. It won't work on me."

"That's because there are too many people who flatter you. You've long immune to it." He wasn't his future dad-in-law. Why would he please him?

tapped lightly on the table with a sense of rhythm. Alan

feeling could sink in, one of the two bodyguards hurried over and handed the brat a phone. "Young said to him. He only heard his mouth replying, "Okay. I know, dad.

pretended to ask casually, "So, Jacob Shen, your father, is in Jiangcheng?"

wondering whether he should visit the legendary Shen Family's lord, even though they

is at the moment, but he'll be on a plane an hour later. If

wasn't like that day when he

soon as that pesky ghost left, Annie took Olive's hand and hurried to him.

"Over so

Don't

of his daughter's hair, "My

want to kick him so badly." Annie, who had always been gentle to others,

"But what if you can't beat him?"

his arm, acting cute. "Dad, you have to pass me your trick

course. Let my baby bully that pesky ghost. Come, let's eat more. After that, your body will grow faster, then we can control that

the side. Was there anyone who taught their daughter like
appetite. When they left the restaurant, she touched her big belly and said, "I'm so full
square in front. I'll take you two for a
middle-aged

Annie soon joined their team. Alan dragged Olive's hand
acting shy with strangers."

She talked with anyone as if they were close. My mother and I were really worried that if she runs into a
trafficker and isn't careful, she'll be kidnapped with a candy or something."

on without any risk these years.

was most worried about at this time? He hesitated a little and said, "Honey, I want to

little, "I've said that I've no objection to any decision you

the forehead. "Don't worry. I won't let the grievances you've suffered over the years are in vain."

gave her and their child

were over, the good times just began.

on the road because she was playing with other children, sweating

didn't dare to adjust the car's AC too low, fearing it would harm the child's body at the change of the
temperature.

flick at Annie's little nose. "You were so energetic just now. Are you going to

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 490: You Don't Care, But I do

But Olive didn't mind. Hadn't she seen enough of the old lady's expression? She had gotten used to it.
This habit had become natural. This kind of nature made her heart harden into an iron wall. She could
withstand it no matter how many blows.

"Mrs. Hoyle, everyone says if the family lives in harmony, all affairs will prosper. If you insist on making
this family in turmoil, then I can't do anything about that."

Mrs. Hoyle slammed the table that it shook. "I'm making this family in turmoil? If you don't exist, my
family will be so harmonious now."

Olive shrugged and chuckled, "If I don't exist, Alan wouldn't fall in love with Ophelia Meyer too. As a
mother, if you really love your children, you should give them freedom to choose, instead of thinking to
control their lives, including their marriage."

"If a woman truly loves her man and knows she isn't his match, she should have left him," Mrs. Hoyle
retorted.

Olive smiled, "Mrs. Hoyle, how are we not match?"

"You two aren't in everything."

"Please be specific."

"Do I still need to say it?"

"Since Mrs. Hoyle can't tell it specifically, I can only treat you as a childish elder being unreasonable."

"I'm unreasonable? Hmph. I forgot to tell you that after you left the study, Alan agreed to let Ophelia go and not hold her accountable."

How could Olive fail to see that Mrs. Hoyle were intending to provoke her? She faintly smiled and wasn't surprised.

"I've said it, I won't intervene in this matter and won't say too much. I have no opinion on how Alan will handle it. Alan is willing to let her go because he's open-minded. If he isn't, that's also because Ms. Meyer reaps what she sows. Everyone must be responsible of their actions' consequences. Mrs. Hoyle, you're not wrong for protecting her 'cause it's natural. I can understand that, but it'll cause bad gossips about you. As for myself, I don't care. Jiangcheng doesn't have the places I miss and I don't plan to stay here longer, so that I won't upset you more. I wouldn't be able to hear any rumors. However, you are welcome when you came to Luo City and visit my family. If you come, my home will treat you as a guest."

"Forget that. I don't care," Mrs. Hoyle snorted coldly and refused to accept.

"Of course you don't. My home is small and can't be compared to yours." Olive didn't feel disappointed. In front of the stubborn Mrs. Hoyle, she wanted to reach the softest place in her heart. It was a tortuous and secluded path and it wasn't opened for her.

"Good that you know." Mrs. Hoyle's words meant that for Olive climbing up to the Hoyle Family, it was like a sparrow that turned into a phoenix. She should be grateful and tone down her tone.

high and low. Olive didn't want to be a noble phoenix, but she also didn't see herself as a humble little sparrow.

Hoyle, but my family doesn't steal and cheat. We rely on our own hands to earn money to eat and we're not necessarily inferior to the Hoyle. Although the Hoyle is impressive, it's not necessarily nobler than the Steele."

others, one must respect the other first. If Mrs. Hoyle couldn't even do this, even if she pleased her for a while, she

"My son is bewitched by you now that he doesn't even listen to his mother's words. Of course you can say these arrogant words here. You've taken my son away, of course you can be proud

bit wrong, but her dignity was repeatedly provoked by this

the fact. Besides, you seem to never have thought about it this way. My appearance isn't stealing your son from you, but adding another woman who loves him deeply like you. Of course, I know that you won't necessarily care." The old lady cared about that woman who was

don't care and my son doesn't lack love," Mrs. Hoyle rebuked her indifferently.

It's not my business if

pointed at her son, "Will you be more satisfied after you anger your mother until you angry. You're just being unreasonable," Alan

even treat me

Olive held on the man who wanted to continue. She always put on her stubbornly again,

Olive didn't care and went on, "I heard that Alan's father loved you very much when was so kind to me back then." Speaking of her deceased husband, the old lady's eyes shook a you were stealing her son? Did she feel sorry for you? Your husband didn't obey his parents anymore because he loved you?" Olive stared at her with a smile. Although she didn't know much about the Hoyle's past family affairs, she still heard bits of it from the siblings. Back

answer was, it was a trap. In fact, Alan's grandmother was so good to her that she had always been thankful that she had met a good, sensible, and gentle mother-in-law.

you really don't learn anything from

his back, then she turned to the doctor and said, "It's getting late, doctor. Please take care

doctor walked out from the

obviously didn't appreciate it. "I think you wish I die

that you really want to force your son

table again. "Are you

the Steele, they recognize

you, holding onto you

with the old lady's understanding. He knew better about the Steele after getting along

no need to be nice to them, right? Mother, don't forget. The Hoyle's three generations before was also poor. Shouldn't you look down on the Hoyle's ancestor

was too speechless to refute. Her face