Innocent Wife 501

The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

Chapter 501: Every dog has its day

In the dark room, Ivy and Dave already began drinking, while Chloe was talking with Xenia during her performance's break.

As long as there was no hostility between women, it was actually easy to find a topic. You could even discuss what nail polish you used on your fingers for a long time. The men were extremely bored, but they were full of interest.

There were things men wouldn't understand about women's world. Just like in men's world, there were things women didn't understand.

Olive and Alan entered. Dave still had the same personality, a rough man with loud voice. "We said to meet on half past seven and it's almost eight now. President Hoyle, shouldn't you be punished with a glass of beer?"

Alan laughed and sat down next to Olive, undoubtedly leaning a bit to block someone's sight from his wife.

"I thought you would ask me to drink for congratulation first."

Dave laughed out loud. He was overjoyed at the mention of that. "There'll be your share too. It'll be on the early date next month. Sorry that I skip you. You have to gift me and Xenia one large red envelope. I won't accept it if it's any less."

Alan smiled, "Doesn't matter. When it's my and Olive's wedding day, you have to give it back anyway. You can give me more, but not lesser. So, either way, I don't have loss."

Dave deeply glared at him, "Thank goodness you're a big boss. Do you have to act so stingy towards unimportant people like us? I'll tell you, when it's the day of your wedding with Olive, I'll bring my wife and son to eat a lot. You can't get poor anyway."

Xenia glared at him, "Daughter."

Dave surrendered, "Okay, okay. It's a daughter, a daughter. Don't get angry."

Actually, he didn't care about the gender. He just wanted an older brother first, so that he could protect his little sister later. What a good thing to have both son and daughter. But the pregnant woman had a weird temper. No matter how he explained, she believed that he only loved sons and not daughters.

Dave pulled Alan aside and whispered in a low voice, "Hoyle, you're so lucky. You can avoid just like day on the days women are difficult to please. Not like me, I'm like in a hell."

"Why do I think that you're pretty happy in hell?" He knew the joy of being a father, but unfortunately, he missed Olive's hardship in pregnancy.

Dave grinned bitterly, "I'm having fun in hardship. You don't how miserable I am treated by her. I had wanted to ask you if your woman was so brutal and unreasonable too when she was pregnant. But you didn't experienced that time so it's useless to ask you."

Alan finally understood that this man didn't come for him to complain, but to show off.

Dave said these words very quietly, but somehow they were heard clearly by Xenia. She twisted Dave's ear and said, "Who is being unreasonable?"

You can't be this violent.

dog has its day, doesn't it?"

also be called someone's retribution," Chloe said.

wonder our

"Don't forget that your wife is a woman," Olive

around to coax, "Honey, you're different from them.

Colbert's head poked inside, "Chloe, there's someone outside claims

"Who?" Chloe

waitting bar. A woman with yellow skin,

unconsciously said out the name. Apart from

"Since she's a friend, let her

wiggling her eyebrows on purpose. "She's a beautiful woman. You're

Dave snorted, "Annoying brat. I'm an upright man. Others women are

the only one who hears that. We all hear it clearly. If one day you dare to do something sorry to Xenia, be careful of us from cutting

she a woman? She's a devil. President Hoyle, I think you have to remind your little brother to be

"You're not allowed to say bad words at Chloe,"

"I'm just saying the

about who controls who in a man and woman's relationship, but in the bond

again, "Look at him. He's much wiser than you."

at a place closest to the stage. Chloe saw her

a fake, she looked at this woman with a layer of complicated scrutiny. But Olive said that it wasn't suitable to alarm

you

your band members are all handsome." Susan's eyes released a light of

can introduce you guys. They're all

to be a matchmaker. I came to cheer for you." Susan came because of

introduce you to my friends first," Chloe said and pulled her

surprised seeing Olive and Alan.

This melancholic handsome guy is Ivy Aldington, the owner of this bar. This dark-skinned rough man is

I just arrived in Luo City. Please take care of me," Susan introduced herself.

Olive's boss, Norton Geve's daughter who just

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Chapter 502: For a Bigger Catch

Although Olive had known Norton for a long time, it was the first time for her to visit the Geve's residence.

She used to meet the old man at either in the office or in the hospital. This place was strange and special to her.

The house stood on the east side of the city surrounded by Osmanthus trees with branches and lush leaves. This road was called Osmanthus Road. Every year in August, the fragrance of the Osmanthus flowers stretched for several miles. It was long-lasting and often attracted tourists to linger.

Although the street lights at night weren't bright, she could still see that the house had been a few years and it felt out of place with the surrounding new buildings.

Olive tried to keep herself calm and walked into house that was both near and far away.

The Geve was shocked when they saw their daughter swayed in her walk and leaned against the door. "What's wrong?"

Alan handed Susan who leaned heavily against him to the servant. He got rid of her, but he still calmly said, "It's nothing. Some of us gathered around and she drank more because she's happy."

Had it not been for fear this woman's weight would crush his wife's small body, he wouldn't bother to help this woman. With his temperament, it would be considered polite of him if he just threw her directly to the street.

Although Dave coaxed this woman to drink a few more glasses, seeing her drunk and messed up, he couldn't dispel his doubts. In his intuition, this woman might have some drunker reaction, but she shouldn't be so drunk that she couldn't wake up.

She pretended to be someone else, so she naturally could pretend to be drunk. As for the purpose, maybe she took precautions so that she wouldn't speak out and she would inquire something from it.

It wasn't impossible.

It was said that you might not have bad thoughts of hurting others, but you had to be on guard and be wary of others. Not to mention, this woman wasn't honest. Even if his girl didn't want the position, he couldn't let other woman be impudent.

As he wouldn't expose for the time being, he would let it be to have a bigger catch later. Besides, her wife had the meaning to catch her too, as a husband, there was no reason not to cooperate.

As far as Alan could think, Olive naturally was also on guard, but to avoid alerting Susan, she pretended to be stupid. She said to the two elders of the Geve, "Don' worry. I guarantee you she'll skip and jump about tomorrow. She's fine."

When Lory heard this, the strain in her heart fell down and her tight expression loosened up. Because of their debt, both parents naturally treasured the daughter who finally returned home.

"Mrs. Wu, take Susan back to her room. Olive, Alan, come in. I'll make you tea."

It's late now, you guys should rest earlier. We'll leave first."

stay longer, so she

night, but you slip faster than loach. Alan, even if time is precious,

they talking about? What an

not like you've never been young, old man. Since

punched

Olive can get shy too, huh? Your

innocently, "My face isn't red. I was shot. I can even

stray too far from the topic. Just one word, stay

have people accompanying you for breakfast, so

fell, "What do you mean spoil the fun? The way I see it, you're afraid of us disturbing your fun. Hmph. Don't think

into his arms, provoking Norton with a glance, then looked at Olive affectionately,

going to cut you." Olive made

beamed with joy, "Girl, you have to be cruel with this kid Alan. If you can't beat him, don't worry, I'll help you press him

in harmony? I think it's you who have bad intentions. Come on. It's very late and I'm sleepy. Patient like you should be in bed already.

Norton didn't like listening to these words and immediately scolded, "You have such a nasty mouth. Fine. If

afraid of death, but there were still a lot of things for him to be worried about. He still wouldn't leave his wife and so was his daughter who had

He pulled his wife and waved at

just realized that he had fallen into Alan's hole again. He grumbled, "He

you have to say a lot things every time you meet. Is there anyone

"You're my wife. How can

after the car outside came out from the Osmanthus Road, Olive

asked, "What is

hair."

from Susan's head,

that couldn't be changed. If you

Only Olive didn't expect that the Geve's wedding anniversary would be so grand. Not only had they invited several famous figures in Luo City, but

understand. The old man just wanted to take this opportunity to announce to the outside world the

miles away. She could hear her laugh from miles away. Seeing his

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Chapter 503: Cherish the Person Who Sleeps Next to You

Except for the necessary medical expenses directly remitted to the hospital, the old man had stopped all his funding. When Olive saw him, he was sitting in a flower pond on the side of the road and gnawing on cold stuffed bun.

The summer sun was scorching hot and the ground was burning. When did the second generation of Master Geve have such an embarrassing life?

She invited him for a lunch in a nearby restaurant. He no longer pretended to be elegant in front of her and gobbled it up.

After he was full, he then looked up. "Don't you find me ridiculous like this?"

Olive said, "I'm here neither to laugh at you nor to sympathize you. Everything about now has only yourself to be blamed. You're an adult and must be the consequences of your fault."

"So, this is my retribution. I won't thank you for this meal," Ellison said coldly.

Olive shrugged and said indifferently, "Never want your thank. You've always been someone who doesn't know how to be grateful."

"I don't you're that kind to treat me. Just tell me if you have anything to say, no need to beat around the bush." After Ellison ate and drank, he was impatient.

Olive took out a check from her bag and handed it over.

Ellison didn't understand. "What is the meaning of this?"

Olive easily said, "Nothing. I just can't bear watching your mother have to take care of a patient, but also secretly tailing you behind your father's back. Her heart aches seeing you like this."

Ellison suddenly glanced out of the window and saw a thin figure standing under a tree across the road. He couldn't help but startled.

Olive continued, "Poor the parents in the world. Although she isn't your biological mother, she treats you like her own child since you were young. Even if she knows the truth, she still cares about you. The two old people don't owe you. One hundred thousand isn't too much for you to spend freely, but it's enough for you to do a little business and start again. Of course, you can continue to live your happy life these years, but I believe you understand that this little money can only last temporarily. Whether you have short or long term planning, it's up to you. I only help you this once and no more."

Ellison seemed to be touched. He took the check and used the money to buy a small flower shop in the middle of downtown area. Because some of the customers were gathered by the previous owner were still there, after he took over the business, it was pretty good.

He said to Olive, "You teach me what it means to be down-to-earth. Although I'm a little tired these days, it was very fulfilling. I'll use half of the monthly profit to return the one hundred thousand."

Yet Alan didn't trust him a bit, standing aside and staring at him suspiciously, but he didn't say a word.

good thing to be able to change, but if one had evil intention, you couldn't blame how bad it

the members of the Youjiang Band were performing, humming the love songs softly.

When white wedding dress appeared at the corner of the stairs, Olive saw the old

artist, Lory seemed to be ten years younger, holding Susan's hand and

Norton was smiling from ear to ear and took his

In front of so many people, Lory blushed, "We're an old husband and wife already, but you're as the emcee and held the microphone with a smile, "Auntie Lory, please look

for

of Norton personally brought Lory thought back to those unforgettable years.

vivid, as if a movie had gone through the busy road. She beat her husband's chest and

could be strong enough to feel love until old. How many husbands and wives looked like ice and matched the spirits, paled into insignificance at this moment.

and say anything romantic. When I married you back then, except for a piece of marriage certificate, I didn't give you anything else. No romantic wedding, no banquet full of friends and relatives, and I can't even buy you a cheap ring, but you still follow me unhesitatingly. You silently kept taking care of me behind my back, supporting me, encouraging

fireworks blasted above their heads. The exploded colorful papers fell one by one, sticking to their hairs and clothes, reflecting under the light.

and soon, the young

"Kiss, kiss..."

hearts," Norton

him? "Old man, you usually have

touched his face, causing everyone to laugh.

couldn't help but sullenly said, "Who said my face is red? You brat."

guests were full of awe towards him and they speculated that the two had

because the reason of Olive worked in the hotel, so Alan took care of the Geve and might even swallow up the Geve's business, but it

turning from the changes of their expressions. It didn't matter what the others thought. For him, it what's there to be shy about with that old face of yours?"

Norton

"Since you're not shy, then do it quick," Alan said

Olive clapped rhythmically with everyone, "Kiss, kiss, kiss..."

suddenly felt that the rest of his life was probably controlled by this

wedding day and see how I'll repay," Norton said through his gritted

were obviously taking him as a joke.

Chapter 504: The Sky, Earth, You and I Know

Norton patted Susan's hand in a loving way of a father and introduced her to everyone.

"This is my daughter, Susan, another person who I owe to. Because of the time and some family reasons, when she was born, I gave her to someone else and separate her from my wife. This is a fault made by me as a husband and father. I thought I could quietly pay attention and care about this child, but I lost her in some time. We've separated for more than twenty years. But I'm fortunate that my daughter has returned today. She's outstanding and has her own business. She also has forgiven my failure duty as a father. I've invited everyone to witness my 40th marriage anniversary with my wife, and at the same time to introduce my daughter, letting Susan get to know all the elders and friends of her same age. I also ask everyone to witness that my daughter will be the legal heiress of the Angel Holiday Hotel."

As Olive had guessed, the old man made such a big fanfare to promote Susan's legal existence in the public eye. His fatherly love to make up was self-evident. And she was afraid that it was something Susan had asked for.

She thought that it had to be what the woman wanted.

Olive watched her smile in the midst of the crowd, behaving so decently. Her spotlight even overwhelmed the wedding anniversary. The old man led her through the banquet hall and introduced her to the elders. She was able to respond politely and sleekly as light occasionally flashed through her eyes.

Chloe rushed to Olive's side, pulled her aside and whispered, "Do you think a copycat not know how to speak empty words?"

Olive smiled a little and saw a waiter passing by holding a tray. She reached out for a glass of champagne and took a sip, then muttering, "The truth can't be faked and fake can't make it real."

Chloe also took a glass, but she didn't drink it elegantly as she took a gulp. She directly put away the glass and wiped her mouth. When the waiter walked away, she said in a low voice, "Say, if we tear off her mask now. What expression she'll make?"

"There's still no direct evidence to prove that she's fake. Don't mess around," Olive warned the impulsive woman.

Chloe chuckled, "Don't worry. I don't plan to alert her. You can't set a big trap alone. If you want to fight, there's no reason for me not to cooperate."

"So you can't be smart sometimes," Olive laughed.

Chloe turned upset and sullenly said, "Do you mean I'm usually stupid?"

"Have I ever said that?" Olive pretended to be innocent.

"Fuck off," Chloe grumbled in low voice. She asked that, yet she was the first to roll into crowd.

Olive laughed. She turned around but crashed into Alan's arms. Her champagne almost spilled out, but fortunately he held her hand firmly and didn't spill a drop.

"What are you two chattering about?"

handsome you are today," Olive smiled and raised the glass to his mouth.

upright, then raised his eyebrows slightly, "Am I usually not handsome?"

handsome that you almost

Alan patted her forehead, "You only know making fun of

your images." Susan's laughter passed and the person appeared before them in a blink. "I'm so jealous of you guys. You

to be jealous. Your family has a couple. If you want to learn, they have more experience and

not capable, you can't make Alan fall head over heels over you. You're being

"Will you?" Olive stared at her meaningfully.

not see her hidden desire in this woman's eyes

she didn't think much of Susan. It wasn't she

of confidence was given by her man.

Perhaps it was because of the indescribable pressure surrounded in the air, Susan smiled, "I'm kidding, kidding. Don't take it serious. I'm here actually to thank you both

was pretty good in diversion. Olive

her heart, 'Foreigners call their father daddy happily, but this woman calls him father smoothly. Following

your father's business and make my wife easier. I believe that your ability is enough to handle the hotel." Alan didn't think that this woman had no greedy eyes on the hotel. He didn't

is indeed a great professional director. See how well she manages the hotel. Alan, do you bear to see Olive return home and simply be a good housewife and mother, but she loses

impeccable. But in Alan's eyes, she just retreated in order to advance, wanting them to think that she had no greed for the

showing his determination he couldn't wait to hand the

to do what she likes. I just don't want her to be as tired as she is now. So, Susan, I hope your final decision in your consideration in a few days is to take over the

husband. If I keep not knowing how to be tactful, you'll really hate me later. Okay, give me some more time. I need to go back to US to hand over some jobs. One need to know how to start and finish their

If she didn't let her gain a little, how could she expose her

there was a third jade pendant of the same kind. She clearly remembered the old man said

even crossed the ocean to the United States, and then back to China. What kind of strangeness was hidden in

Geve, Chloe handed Lory a beautiful small box with a ribbon

Lory asked curiously, "What is this?"

was only the short version, this is the full version. There's more Uncle Norton's wonderful performance in it. This is a

touched, but she was worried more. It was fine if he was healthy, but he was still sick. How could he not

being hit and foolishly grinned. There was no way she

day he would really leave, there was no one to accompany her. So he thought of this and made improvement, her daughter had returned, and his son had changed, his life was moving towards a

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Chapter 505: The Alluring of Wedding Dresses

Susan thought about it all night that when she woke up, there were obvious dark circles under her eyes. She thought of various possibilities and Alan Hoyle was the biggest among them.

She never dared to look down on the man. He was too smart, as if he could understand everything. She didn't dare to look directly at this man. His sharp and cold eyes terrified her. But, in order not to make him suspicious, she had to look him in the eyes while they were talking.

It was too difficult to grasp on this man's mind. He could bear what ordinary people couldn't. He could put his enemy down easily without expression.

She wouldn't dare to be careless.

At the dining table, Lory realized her bad complexion and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Susan? Did you not sleep well last night?"

Susan realized that her restlessness wasn't well hidden. Fortunately, only Lory had asked. She put on a smile and looked for an explanation, "I suddenly feel that I have a heavy burden. Father grandly introduced me. I'm afraid I'll disappoint father if I don't do a good job."

"There's no way." Norton walked slowly down the stairs with a cane. Susan got up to his way and supported him.

"Father, be careful."

Norton patted her hand, "Father believes in you and you have to believe in your own abilities. I can see that you're smart. Besides, there's Olive to assist you. And Olive has Alan. What are you afraid of?"

Susan secretly thought that she was indeed a cunning person, but she still obediently pulled out the chair and helped him sit down, "Slowly."

The servant brought breakfast to Norton. Perhaps his daughter's return had kept the old man in a good mood that he was no longer picky with his food and ate all of it.

Lory said, "You slept late last night, why don't you rest more?"

"I'm old and my mental clock is fixed. I can't fall asleep at this time even if I want to," Norton said to his wife.

Lory said, "It's the root from you worrying too much."

Norton laughed and said, "I'm fine now. Our capable daughter is back to help me. I can completely retire now. Susan, be a little braver, don't be afraid. You've stayed in the United States for so many years, you must have learned a lot of advanced things that aren't available in China. Bring in those advanced concepts and management models. Discuss them with Olive to find one that is most suitable with Angel Hotel. Father believes in you like I believe in Olive. You're both are smart women, no less than men."

"Father, you can be an inspirational trainer. I'm so embarrassed now," Susan pretended to be shy.

Norton said, "What's there to be embarrassed? But then again, Susan, you're not young anymore. Shouldn't you also consider your future now? Those young talented men I introduced you to, none of them caught your eyes?"

Susan groaned, "Father, what are you talking about? I just got back and you want to kick me out so soon?"

"Kicking you out? I'm eager to tie you up now. Find a son-in-law for me to join the family." Norton was speaking the truth. His daughter just got back, there was no way he let her marry out so soon. "When you go back to the US this time, I don't mind you bring back a towhead foreigner boyfriend. Father knows that you're used to foreign lifestyle and way of thinking. Maybe Chinese men don't catch your eyes."

"Father, you're talking nonsense. It's still early, let's not talk about this topic." Susan wanted to change the topic, but she had an idea in her head. Perhaps, she could find someone as her suitable boyfriend to help herself.

"What do you mean 'early'? Look at Olive, she has a five-year-old child already. I still want to get to see a grandchild while I'm still alive."

have to believe that as long as you maintain your current optimistic and open-minded behavior, you'll live a long life. Didn't you say that you still want to take mother to travel around the world?"

won't say I'm kicking you out. But, you have to agree not to be secretive. Even if he's ugly, he still has to meet in-laws. No matter which country he's from, black, white, or

the pain of parents interfering in love. They were

or poor, as long as he treated her well as if she was a treasure and

the US, the Geve insisted on sending her to the plane. At the airport, she was nagged repeatedly for they were afraid that she wouldn't come back this time. She said that she would definitely come back earlier. Only under the urging of the airport

Alan, "Mr. Hoyle, Susan is already on the flight to the US."

US to keep an eye on her. Watch who she is in contact with."

"Understood."

from Kent Bai's man. For accuracy, he compared and analyzed Susan's hair and the saliva left on the glass last night.

She was certainly a fake.

his wife's identity, these evidences were

suspected before

luck. She wasn't good at pretending to be someone else and she even pretended to be his wife. She even boldly bumped

be fake and it couldn't be real. But when

"Knock knock."

Olive's head poked in.

have something for

daughter. Baby, your instinct is better than God'." Alan got up and walked over to

flipped it twice and already

two months ago, she had another set of result in her

It was actually quite tormenting to keep it in her heart. But

"Baby, you have nothing to tell me?" Alan asked tentatively.

Olive was immersed in her thoughts and didn't react for a while. "What did you say?"

husband and she even hid it from him. He would be angry by then. Who asked her treating him as

you to see something."

in the villa in Minghu. The car was speeding fast down

asked her to close her

"What are you being

like a kid, a

will be revealed for you immediately."

He had always liked to play these little games.

house, step by step up to the stairs, telling

Olive constructed a map in her mind. When he told her to stop, she could be sure

"Can I see it now?"

course you can, my princess." His voice came softly from behind.

was the room full of wedding dresses flowing with the breeze.

"Oh, my gosh. You..."

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Chapter 506: Are You Pregnant?

The photographer was a young and handsome French man named Ferdinand. He was a half Chinese expert. He gave Olive a warm hug and kiss as soon as they met, then he said with some French accent, "I've heard about you for a long time. Now I've met you and you're really a stunner."

Ferdinand looked at her. For him, she was a pure appreciation of beauty, but for Alan, it wasn't the same thing.

"Enough, Ferdinand. I asked you to take pictures, not to entice and flirt with my woman," as he said, he pulled Olive back to him.

Men had a common problem, which was they couldn't tolerate other men's predatory eyes on the woman they liked. Alan's words made the corners of Olive's mouth twitch. Didn't he invite the person himself? Was he not know him well?

Ferdinand indifferently pursed his lips, "Do you think your woman is so easily taken away by other men? Seriously, you don't need to be that jealous. Be careful or your woman will run away from your over-jealousy. You Chinese have an old saying—you shouldn't desire your friend's wife. Don't worry. Although I'm chivalrous, I'm not a jerk. I still have the qualities I should have. Otherwise, you won't become my friend too, right?"

Alan had friends in all kinds of industries and from all trades, no matter their social status.

The shooting went well and they were happy. Every action and every expression when they laugh were so natural.

Nowadays, wedding photos were popular in foreign scenic spots. It was both romantic touristic. Alan provided a lot of famous romantic touristic places outside for Olive to choose. There were still time. He could let her enjoy the process slowly.

But Olive thought that it didn't matter where they took the photos and what they would wear. The important thing was with who she took the most important photos in life with.

So, in the end, she didn't choose any and just in Luo City.

In her eyes, Luo City was also a beautiful city and there were also many locations suitable for wedding photographs. She felt that was no need for such fanfare. Happiness didn't lie in how grand the form was, but how close the heart was.

In the past, whenever she saw a new couple taking wedding photos in the open, she would stop and stay for a while, feeling a little envious. She would always feel melancholy for a long time.

At that time, she would never have thought that one day in the future, she could also become a beautiful scenery in the eyes of others and became the object of their admiration and amazement.

Alan still took her to the lotus pond in Jiangcheng for a group shot and Olive had no objection.

This was a special place. There were too many memories in common between the two people. They got to know each other and loved each other here, which deserved to be the most important and precious commemoration.

On that day, Olive wore a pink wedding dress, slim and graceful standing in the center of the lotus pond. There were lotuses in her background, layering on top of each other. The scent were in the air through the breeze. She was like a lotus flower.

Alan was rowing the boat and Ferdinand asked them to play as usual, chat and laugh. He didn't mind their intimate behavior. This man was good at capturing moving shots in an instant without the need for those deliberate poses.

There were many lotus flowers blooming in the lotus pond. There were the white one, pink, and red. They were graceful and some with small heads.

She held it in her hand and carefully

Ferdinand of an ancient Chinese poem, "Pick the lotus in the south pond in autumn, the lotus is above the head; bow your head and

This was the only shooting location where Annie didn't participate. Alan asked her why she didn't want to go. She said like an adult that it was their secret garden and it wasn't convenient for a third person to participate. She had to give them both some

hid it in her heart. Alan could more or less guess that it was probably related

want to go. In her heart, even if the old lady

After taking photos, Olive said to Alan,

mother will ignore you again?" Alan had a headache as soon

have to face it after all. Don't you think?" Olive had always felt that life required a positive attitude and this was the reason why she had been

said nothing and just kissed her on the forehead, then he

in front of the garden. She

"We come to see you. Are we not

lady unhappily said, "You guys are here already. Do you want me to kick you all out?"

She

old lady and said with a smile,

anger. This woman was simply provoking

you dare to. But I'm still a guest of your house and I believe Mrs. Hoyle wouldn't be

speechless in a second. In the end, she snorted coldly and waved off. She was neither inviting them to stay nor chasing them out, showing

but smiled. She knew that her mother's heard had

as his home. She was also busy with the company. The Hoyle's residence suddenly seemed to be empty from

about today, she wouldn't be afraid

brother and Olive would come to the Hoyle's residence before

downstairs to meet them.

why are

laughed,

little," Ada answered honestly.

come to see

snorted, "Come to see whether this old lady has

you?" Ada scolded her, then turned to

it in, she would have been mad since

"Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Hudson..." the

water on her hands with her apron. "I'm here, madam. What's the matter?"

for dinner, lest anyone say that the Hoyle doesn't serve their guests," the old lady ordered

thought something serious happened as she called her so hurriedly. In fact, even if she hadn't ordered

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Chapter 507: Olive is Pregnant

Alan smelled something unusual in his mother's expression and words. He suddenly thought of his wife's secret agreement that made the old lady no longer insist on changing Annie's last name.

Could it be ...?

Probably it was 80 to 90 percent out of 100.

Olive quietly calculated the date. If she was lucky, it would be about this time. But amidst hoping it, she really wanted to give him a little Hoyle, but he disagreed, so she could only secretly play smart.

But she was still not too sure. After all, she had experienced similar symptoms during the time she worked too hard and had great pressure. Even when she brushed her teeth, she would feel sick.

"It's good to go to the hospital for a check-up," said Alan.

On the next day, the three arrived at the hospital with their own concerns.

Hospital was a place where people centralized. Nowadays, people with a little cold liked to go to the hospital.

It required much time and effort to queue up for medical examinations, but for people like the Hoyle, they never followed the normal procedure.

The president of the hospital was an old friend of Mrs. Hoyle. Early in the morning, she had greeted her. When Olive went there, she was personally taken care by the president.

The old lady seemed to pay so much attention on this examination and it made Alan surer of what was in his thought. A newborn child to the Hoyle was the reason for the old lady to compromise.

But, how could it be possible? He had always been careful. He wasn't kidding with his decision.

But after she was done with the check-up, the doctor gave a diagnosis that surprised him.

"Mrs. Olive Hoyle has been pregnant for 7 weeks."

"How is it possible?" he still blurted out although the doctor before him was an authoritative doctor in an authoritative hospital.

"Alan, are you doubting my ability or your wife..." The president didn't say the latter part of his words, but anyone could understand his meaning. As an old friend, she certainly knew that Mrs. Hoyle didn't like her daughter-in-law.

Alan's face darkened immediately, "Auntie Jenny, even though you're friends with my mother, shouldn't you watch your words as an elder?"

his girl was in this world. But looking at her sighing in relief rather than surprised or angry made the feeling of

he didn't want her to experience the pain of nine months pregnancy and labor again. He was afraid of losing her. He wanted to

want it? He was afraid that his woman would fight more and made another crazy disappearance act. Wait until

accident. A miscarriage was also a

without batting an eyelid. Wasn't she betting that he wouldn't be able to do anything after the child settled in her belly? It was her

he obviously never failed to take protective measure even once. His girl had to have done something behind his back. When they went back

seeing his girl actually asked right in her

saw the look of hurt

felt insulted and her smile turned cold, "If Mrs. Hoyle is suspicious, you can continue denying to acknowledge this child after he's born. My family can still raise another child. I don't

didn't know when this child was made, he believed that this child was his. He knew his girl the best. When she said she wanted to give him another little

Hoyle was furious. "I'm driving a wedge? You're the one who obviously said that there's no way. I'm not the one who make it up. Your

birth to Annie, she almost died from bleeding too much. I don't want her to experience

you until you're an adult, but I never see you pity your

so you can't tell who treats you

old lady shouted at them to stop, but

the hospital, Alan finally slowed down his steps. Olive sighed, "I had wanted to take this opportunity to get along with

that it made Olive bumped into his beck and hurt her nose. She

"You still dare to say that to me? Why didn't you

rubbed her nose and pitifully mumbled, "Will you agree if I discuss with you?"

annoyed

you act by yourself." His face was dark. He truly wanted to knock this girl

you dare to, I'll dare to run

helpless with her. He gritted his teeth and said, "Get in the car. I'll settle with you

in triumph. She got in the car and silently glanced at the man with dark clouds covered his face. It was as if storm was coming. It looked like she needed

hands unconsciously dropped on her belly.

father was angry. But his angry look looked absolutely cool.

wasn't as weak as porcelain doll. Besides, the current medical skills were so advanced now. It wasn't as serious as he thought.

return alone and couldn't help but looked over,

so angry at the mention of them." The old lady slammed

concerned this morning? Why was she angry in the blink of an eye now after she came home? "Is sis-in-law not pregnant?"

whether it's your brother's child."

was unwilling to bring Olive back to live here or there would be no peace at home.

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Chapter 508: The Serious Consequences from Her Husband's Anger

Along the way, Alan didn't speak a word. The car passed quietly among the noisy traffic, crossing half the city and arriving at the hotel where they stayed.

He got off the car without a word and Olive followed behind him.

"Hey, slow down." He didn't know how to take care of pregnant woman.

Alan didn't look but, but he slowed down his pace. Olive's lips curled into a smile when she saw it and chased after him, trying to hold his hand.

But he put his hands into his pockets without a trace. But in her opinion, he did it on purpose.

What a petty. She was just getting pregnant behind him back. There would be a new life and he wouldn't welcome him. How could be a father?

If he didn't want to hold hands, find then! We walked by ourselves, Little Hoyle. No need to be afraid he didn't want him. If you father dared not wanting you, your mother dared to run away with you. Hmph!

It was the same suite. At the door, Olive pitifully grabbed his sleeve and shook it.

"Are you angry?"

"What do you think?" Alan replied him lazily. She asked such obvious question, idiot.

He truly loved and hated her. His head and soul were full of her, but that wasn't the case with her. She did the opposite and ruined his efforts. But if he hated her for making decision by herself, she actually did it for him. So in the end, he really loved this woman and couldn't hate her.

"Don't be angry. You get older easier if you're angry. You're a handsome guy, right?" Olive acted cute and silly, trying to loosen up his expression.

But he merely had a cold face on and opened the door to the room, walking straight in.

Like she was just being thrown over a cold water, Olive stood guiltily by the door, looking like a child who had done something wrong, waiting for forgiveness.

She had made up her mind. If he didn't ask her to come in, she would kept standing by the door. She wouldn't believe his heart wouldn't soften up.

Pregnant woman shouldn't stand for a long time. She didn't believe that he would be that ruthless punishing her.

Indeed, after Alan took a seat on the sofa, he bluntly said, "Come here."

Olive's face brightened up. She knew that this man wouldn't stay angry at her. In fact, she could feel that he was happy with the child.

There was no need to hold himself back.

She wasn't that delicate. She wasn't

is probably his first time. That was because he really cared about her, fearing that she might get into accident. When Olive thought of this, her heart felt warm. Even his

our

she could ask him whether he was still mad, he reached out to pull her onto his lap with her butt faced defend herself and a palm already landed firmly

are you hitting

only a light hit." Alan spanked again, forgetting to be gentle to her.

not, okay?"

away from the pain, but he held her tight that she couldn't turn over. She was like a

seemed to determine to punish her. Another and another, his

his lap wriggling and upset. How embarrassed it would be if this spread out.

"Alan Hoyle, you

word," he said through gritted teeth.

he's gone. Honey, you're killing your own son," Olive sobbed and squeezed out a

made Alan halt at once and

escape. She got up and quickly took three steps back, hurriedly arranging her skirt. Her gaze was on guard

here," Alan said

Olive was like

giving birth, but you're afraid of this little pain?" It wasn't that Alan didn't know his strength. He knew himself how painful

her. He was going mad from this sudden news. This child was beyond his expectation. Other men were happy when they became father. But why did he have a mixed

of anything in his life. He also had experienced the most dangerous stuffs. Only with her, he never dared to be careless, even if it was just a little risk. The feeling of losing something and then regaining

by his words, then said some irrational things, "That's obviously two different things. It hurts my skin when you spank me, but giving birth is pain

had no other trick, so she could only 'threat'

Alan squinted his eyes. His gaze were filled with dangerous glint. He weighed on her words. It seemed that he

don't hit me,"

had spanked her, if he did it again, he worried she

can't scold me either."

again. The child had

Little Hoyle more. Abortion can hurt your wife's body. You can ask a doctor if you don't

light in

first how did you hide this child?" This was the strangest question for him. Reasonably, he couldn't be that careless.

actually happened to him. It seemed that he was still a bit inferior

read the instruction? Those pills aren't 100% safe. You can't blame me. If you want to blame someone, go

be fooled, "Don't

It's you

Chapter 509: Things Have Taken a New Turn

But soon, Olive couldn't laugh anymore.

The three meals she had were all steamed and boiled dishes, so light that they lost their original taste.

"Honey, can you order a few spicy stir-fry dishes?" Olive asked cutely.

Alan deadpanned, "Pregnant woman can't eat food that can upset the belly."

Olive grumbled, "Then I can only eat this every day from now on?"

Alan indifferently said, "Pretty much. If you're behaved, I can occasionally reward you with what you want to eat."

Revenge. This was a blatant revenge. It had to be. Olive put down her chopsticks, "I'm not eating."

"That won't work. You're now have one mouth to feed two people." Alan was patient, picking up the chopsticks and putting it in her hand.

"How can you take care of pregnant woman like this? I ate anything when I was pregnant with Annie and she was born healthy." She would be malnourished if she had to eat this way every day.

"But you had a problem," Alan pointed out the point of the problem.

"That was an accident, okay." It wasn't a thrilling experience which she wanted.

"I'm avoiding any accidents that may happen to you now. Be good and eat more." He scooped soup and some vegetables for her.

Missing Annie's pregnancy period was actually a pity that he didn't go through. Since there was an

had to be safe. Maybe it was Alan's fate to have this child. Since she wanted it, he would do what she wanted, watching her

to tease this

had seriously turned bitter. "Don't you know that pregnant woman's mouth is pickier? You still choose these bland and tasteless food for me to eat. I don't need to wait for the child be born, I'll die from starving because of you first. Do you not welcome this

and tears, "I'm doing this for your own

now and

hot weather. Ice cream will cause diarrhea. If you're not thinking for yourself, at least think for little Hoyle, right?"

food. Olive reluctantly said, "Fine. You

soup, and chewing the food hard—it was as if she had grudges with these food. It put Alan in a good mood that he stroked her hair as

want to go home," Olive said

could eat anything at home. If her parents knew that she was pregnant again, they would

hoped that she could have a baby again. One child was too lonely. Annie needed a companion. And Alan's love for her was worthy of her having another baby for him.

said that, a call

a moment. She

are still in Jiangcheng, right?" Mrs. Hoyle asked indifferently. Actually, she knew from Aoba that they were still

currently

I have something to talk with you," said Mrs. Hoyle straight up before hanging up the phone regardless of whether Olive agreed or not, as if it was an order.

said to Alan, "Do you dare to come with me to your mother's murderous banquet?"

to go to my own house, what's there for me to be afraid? Well, I still have to

like me. The better you treat me, the more she doesn't like me and finds me

fact that existed in Mrs. Hoyle now. Everyone could

unhappy because she had replaced Ophelia Meyer. After all, Ophelia Meyer was the best candidate to be her daughter-in-law, so

the better Alan treated her, it added Mrs. Hoyle's dislike towards

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Chapter 510: Being positive

"And you." Mrs. Hoyle stared at her son. "I don't care if you ever wanted another baby, but now that you have a baby, you have to keep the baby."

Alan had just wanted to hear those words. "Mom, have you thought clearly? Are you sure you want this grandson?"

"Of course, his last name has to be Hoyle." As if angry, Mrs. Hoyle made a point of the baby's last name.

Her son just wanted to be with this woman now, while her son even refused to have another child for the woman's sake. Now her son has finally had another baby, and if she didn't want to accept this baby, her grandchildren would all share their mother's last name. So, after she died, how would she tell her husband who was now dead? What did she say about the Hoyle family having no children? Albert would blame her.

"Little Baby Hoyle's last name is Hoyle." Olive said with a smile. Little Baby Hoyle, you were going to be Mom's lucky star, while you had to make sure you get your Grandma's love. It's up to you to repair your Mom's relationship with your Grandma.

Mrs. Hoyle snorted. "Of course."

"Mrs. Hoyle, there's just something I have to say first. I think, with your knowledge, you should be aware of one thing that the baby's sex is not determined by the mother. So, I can't guarantee that the baby will be your grandson, because it may be your granddaughter. I'm telling you that because I don't want us to have another conflict over the sex of the baby ..."

Mrs. Hoyle glared at Olive even before Olive finished speaking. "Do you think I'm that shallow? No matter whether the baby is male or female, the baby belongs to the Hoyle family, so you can't even think of registering the baby in your household registration of the Steele family."

In fact, Olive seemed pretty good, as Mrs. Hoyle could see from Annie that Olive also seemed to have a great way of raising children.

Olive laughed. "That's a relief."

treated differently because of her

Sister-in-law, and Mrs. Hoyle getting better. "Sister - in - law, you must eat more because now the baby you're carrying is really our Mom's baby grandson or baby granddaughter, so if you don't eat much, you will make our

Said Mrs. Hoyle angrily. "Keep your mouth shut."

in the kitchen all afternoon, so you must have had a hard time, and you must drink some cuttlefish soup to replenish your

be cold, so she compressed her lips,

all these things, so Olive had a delusion that someday the sun would rise in the

I'm just doing it for my grandchild." Mrs. Hoyle still spoke ruthlessly, refusing to admit that she has accepted Olive in her

because they needed to be changed slowly, while everything would work out for

quietly touched her belly. Little

a baby in the belly. Even though Olive's baby was still the size of

husband could place his

a new life saying hello

Olive wanted to thank one more person for knowing how much Ada played a part in this.

and isolated in this

When Mrs. Hoyle went to sleep, Olive

the night because her face was pale and her

to say thank you." Olive

"Hey, you're welcome." Ada knew exactly what she meant. "I'm not doing it all for you, as I'm doing it for me, too, because if you and my Brother can get along with Mrs. Hoyle, I think