

## Innocent Wife 57

### The Innocent Wife of Scheming President

#### Chapter 58: Failed to Forget Their Momentary Love

Ivy held the steering wheel and looked back, "Where do you live? I'll send you first.

"Hilton." Olive didn't have to be polite to him.

"How long will it take you to finish your work here?" He asked inadvertently, which sounded like chatting.

"It will not take a long time." She was eager to go home and make a phone call, but it was at midnight and she was afraid to wake them up, make them worried.

Ivy laughed, "The new boss seems to think highly of you."

"Maybe." Olive answered ambiguously. She didn't know such attention was a blessing or a curse, "I may have drunk too much tonight. My head aches a little. I need to have a rest and please wake me up if we arrive."

The feeling of drunkenness was not good, not only the body suffered, but also the wound in the heart could not heal.

"Okay." Seeing that she did not want to say anything else, Ivy stopped talking about it, but looked a little upset.

At the entrance of the hotel, Olive really fell asleep. The car had stopped for a long time but she was still leaning on the back seat motionlessly and calmly, and she frowned and looked a little sad.

was

the car, opened the back door, looked at her for a long time,

opened her eyes and rubbed

fall asleep. Maybe alcohol could really help people fall asleep. Getting out of the car, she was dizzy and

"I'll send you to go upstairs."

Olive waved her hand, "No, I haven't been drunk. Xenia is still in the car. You can take her

when you get to

Olive did not think much about it. She waved to him and went inside.

She was not drunk very much. At least she clearly remembered that her room number was 1306. She wondered that if the man in the next room

but later, his fiancée appeared. Ophelia was arrogant and vicious. Olive also doubted the authenticity of her identity, but later, muckraking weekly had exposed that they stayed together

the happiness of getting the love of two women? It is said that women's minds were difficult to understand, but wanting to know men's minds was also annoying.

huge and heavy stones which squeezed her in a narrow gap and

she hated herself a little. It had been five

it was me who never understood you. Commitment

her room card and staggered down to the bed. Although her limbs became uncoordinated, she was still awake. It turned out that it was

sooner had she turned on her

"Have you returned to

arrived. How far do you still need to