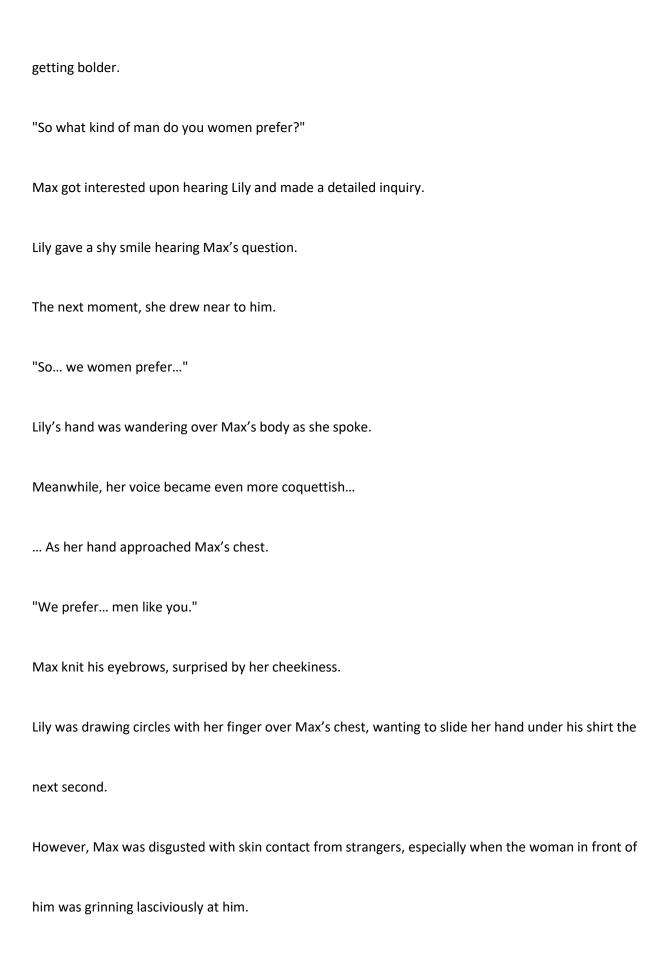
KINDA SWEET 521

KINDA SWEET 521
Chapter 521 Get Himself into Trouble
It was true that Lily and Max had a "relationship" before, but they had cut all ties when their
"relationship" ended.
Max had never slept with her, nor had he recognized her as his girlfriend. Last time, he even exposed
the real purpose of her approaching him in public.
Lily could be cheeky sometimes, but she still had some self-respect left.
Therefore, Lily might be acting as if nothing had happened between them before, but she wouldn't go
so far as to throw herself at Max's feet now.
Max's behavior today was quite strange. Usually, he was above talking to women, let alone Lily.
However, he actually allowed Lily to join them at their table and drink with them at this moment.
Apparently, something was bothering him.
"Max, I'm wondering what makes you so upset today. Care to tell me about it?"
Since Max didn't refuse her, Lily pretended to be curious and ventured to ask hopefully.

He couldn't be clearer about what Lily was thinking about.

Max shot her a glance with a faint smile.





Suddenly, his eyes darkened as he shoved Lily to the ground. Lily had thought everything was going smoothly today. During their "relationship", Max had never allowed her to get close to him in private. Now she was in despair. She had thought she would never get another chance ever, but unexpectedly, she met him today. Moreover, he even allowed her to touch him. Overjoyed, Lily was behaving boldly today. But the next moment, she ended up being shoved to the ground. Lily screamed in pain, but before she could react, she heard Max growling. "Shame on you!" Irritated, Max thumped the tumbler on the table and rose to his feet. They were in a quiet box of the pub. The noise gave off such a weird vibe in the box. Seeing that, Gary stood up and found Max fuming. Gary wanted to say something to ease the tension, but Max simply stormed off the box without looking





Lily was extremely upset now.
Even after she had left the pub, her mood wasn't improved at all, but she was filled with resentment.
In fact, she was totally aware of Max's love for Laura, but she still put out a feeler just to be sure.
However, Lily was puzzled as to why Max hadn't refused her in the first place. What suddenly changed
his mind?
He had no compassion for women at all.
Lily bit her lower lip hard.
Chapter 522 We Haven't Found it out yet
Now Lily hated Laura even more, but Max was obsessed with her and only made exceptions for her.
How in the world was she worse than Laura?
Indignant, Lily wished she could eat Laura alive now.
Lily's eyes glinted dangerously with that thought in her mind, her lips curving into a sneer.
She would get on with her life and made Laura pay a price.
In Fragrant Hill Villa
Max couldn't drive because he had a few drinks, so he called his driver to drive him home from the public
Since he had drunk a lot today, Max decided to get upstairs to go to bed after he rested for a while.



actually engineered, Max would presumably be angrier.
"But have you found out who did that?"
Max's eyes were fixed on the butler right now.
He was curious as to who had done it, and why he must be so evil as to expose Laura to mortal
danger.
The butler didn't know how to answer Max's question.
There was a long pause.
"Why don't you answer me?"
Now Max looked grave and wary.
Meanwhile, his hand, which had been playing with the mellite bead bracelet, stopped as he looked up
at the butler.
"Well"
Sweat dripped down the butler's cheeks as he mumbled something in a panic.
"What!"
Max snarled.





It was a grand ceremony. Allegedly, the wedding planner was engaged from Eqitin. The wedding site was decorated in pure white and festive red, which made the whole place romantic and classy. The bride and the groom in the presence of the priest pledged themselves to love one another as Ally listened to them quietly. She watched them exchange their rings and kiss and hug amidst the cheers of the audience. Suddenly, the glare of the sun stung Ally's eyes, so she looked away. There was a glass of wine on the table. Ally picked it up and gulped it down, warning herself. "Ally, you lost! Just admit it!" "From now on, Hardy is Angie's husband, and he has nothing to do with you!" Ally kept warning herself, but after a glass of wine, she couldn't help but think of what Hardy Stuart said to her before. He said, "Ally, you're the best girl I've ever met."

He said, "Ally, the two most blessed things that have ever happened in my life are: to have met you;

and to marry you."



A few women of Lindsey's age were sitting around her, staring at Ally with a mocking smile. "How dare she come back now after what happened two years ago? What a shameless woman!" "Exactly! She has disgraced her family name!" "No wonder no one wants to marry her!" Chapter 523 Apologize to Her After some time, Ally gave a faint smile. "It's said that Hardy is the president of the Fowler Group now. He excels at being a kept man." "What did you just say?" Irritated, Lindsey widened her eyes and raised her hand, wanting to give Ally a slap across the face. But her hand froze in the air. It turned out Ally, who was smiling sweetly and amiably, gripped Lindsey's wrist. "You're mad that I'm right, aren't you? But I'm not the same person I was two years ago! Besides, my mother gave me 20% of the shares of the Fowler Group. No matter which post Hardy holds, he works for me. Aren't you afraid that he'll lose his job if you hit me?" As expected, Lindsey was stunned.

How could she have forgotten that this woman held 20% of the shares of the Fowler Group? If it weren't for this, she wouldn't have allowed Hardy to be with her back then! Two years had passed, and Ally had a sharp tongue still! Zack, who was not far away from them, saw something was going on here and came over, asking, "What's going on?" Suddenly, Lindsey put on an aggrieved look and started to grumble in an injured tone, "Well, Zack! What's wrong with Ally? I just came to say hi, but she wanted to hit me all of a sudden!" Zack frowned. Aware of what had happened between Hardy and Ally, he thought that Ally overreacted because she was upset. Therefore, he spoke harshly, "Ally, show some respect! How can you hit Mrs. Lawrence?" Seeing Zack defending her, Lindsey began to wail to embarrass Ally. Zack got annoyed. Why was his daughter such a troublemaker? "Ally, apologize to Lindsey!" Apologize to her? No way!

Ally couldn't help giving a sneer. Judging from the way she gripped Lindsey's wrist, it really looked as if

she was going to hit her. But why wouldn't her father ask her about it? Why would he rather trust an outsider than his daughter? Ally compressed her lips into a thin line. Two years ago when she was involved in that scandal, her dad also blamed her for her promiscuous lifestyle indiscriminately. Now it still sent a chill to her heart when she thought of it. "What if I don't?" "You!" Lindsey snorted. "So this is how the Fowlers teach their daughters? She's allowed to make a mistake and then get away with it without making an apology! Ha! For someone who climbed into a men's bed at 18, no wonder she'd do something like this! Fortunately, Angie isn't like her. Or I wouldn't have had my son marrying her." Zack turned livid upon hearing those mean words coming from Lindsey's lips, growling, "Ally, you must apologize to her NOW!" Ally got agitated too and raised her voice. "I didn't hit her!"





At this moment, a low and attractive voice rang out.

"Who says she can find no other man?"

At the entrance of the hall, the crowd split into halves voluntarily to make way for a tall and young man escorted by a dozen men in suits and sunglasses.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed, "Gosh, who's that? He's so handsome!"

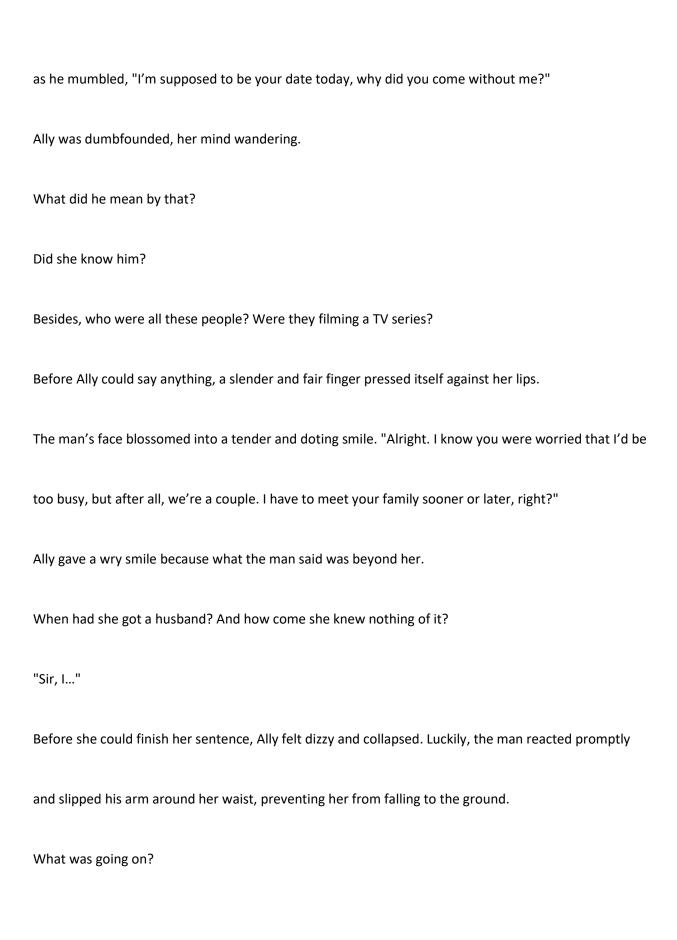
Ally looked up, only to see a tall and strong man at the head of the crowd. He had strong features, deep eyes, and pursed lips. Once he appeared, everyone present was overwhelmed by his powerful aura. There was no visible logo on his suit, but one could tell it must be expensive at the sight of the six sapphire cuff-links on his sleeves.

Who was that man?

The eyes of the single ladies on the scene began to sparkle. They came to the wedding to socialize in the first place. Now that such a handsome man showed up, they couldn't hold themselves back anymore.

But the next second, everyone was surprised.

He walked up to Ally, and his tense face suddenly relaxed. His arm was draped around her shoulders



Why was her head spinning?
Ally knew how much she could drink, and one glass of wine or two was no problem to her at all.
Before she could figure it out, the man's cold voice came from over her head.
"Who just said my wife hit someone?"
Chapter 524 The Nixon Group
The man's gaze swept across the faces of the crowd and fell upon Lindsey.
"Did you say that, granny?"
Granny?
Lindsey's face darkened. What did this young man call her? Even if she was of his parents' age, he
could have called her "Mrs. Lawrence" instead of "granny". It sounded terrible!
Lindsey sulked, "Yes, I did! So what?"
Kevin Nixon's lips curved into a sneer. " Ford!"
The next second, Ford came out of nowhere and gave a hard slap across Lindsey's face.
Everyone exclaimed and froze, not knowing what was going on.
Lindsey fell to the ground and widened her eyes in disbelief. She didn't really know what was
happening.

Kevin stared coldly at her and said loudly, "There's a rule in the Nixon family: we never offend others
until we're offended. You said my wife hit you. She has to commit the crime to take the blame. Or she
shouldn't have deserved your accusation!"

"What do you mean?"

Hardy flared up and rushed forward, but was stopped by Angie.

Apparently, she could tell this man wasn't someone ordinary, and she wouldn't do anything to him rashly without knowing how things stood.

Angie glanced at the empty wine glass on the table, her eyes glinting evilly.

Ally was so lucky this time. Angie had planned to drug her to create a scandal again to ruin her

reputation completely, but someone broke in, and more importantly, he called himself her husband?

When had this bitch got married and why did they know nothing about it?

Naturally, Kevin noticed the evil in Angie's eyes, and he must frustrate her plot!

He scooped Ally up and said as he walked outside, "Tomorrow, I'll charge anyone who has bullied my

wife today with slander, intentional injury, and defamation! But before that, I don't want to hear anything



Meanwhile, Kevin was sitting on the sofa in the bedroom with a cigarette between his lips, watching
Ally strip in front of him quietly.
He narrowed his gleaming eyes, which reminded people of the wolf in the dark.
Although his tense body betrayed himself, Kevin still wondered how far this woman could push herself.
He was having great fun watching her disgracing herself in front of him.
It was just like someone holding a hard nut to crack. He could never open it, but he wouldn't let go.
What a scene!
However, the moment Kevin glanced at the clear handprint on Ally's cheek, he squinted his seductive
eyes, which were gleaming dangerously.
Those who picked on her woman were making trouble for themselves.
Kevin picked up the phone and called Ford, who just left. "I need to see all the information about the
Fowler Group tomorrow morning."
He hung up and put out the cigarette.
At this moment, his phone rang again.
He shot a glance at the caller ID and answered it.







She opened her eyes. Her body ached all over, and it hurt as she moved. There was an ora	nge crystal
chandelier hanging above her head glittering brightly and stinging her eyes.	

Where was she?

Ally tried to figure it out in confusion, looking around slowly.

The room was extravagantly furnished. The classical and vintage style decorations added an opulent touch to the house. On the wall were hanging Picasso's oil paintings. Strong colors and sharp lines made her feel as if she was in a ridiculous dream.

She must be dreaming!

Ally closed her eyes again, with her mind in a fog. She thought to herself, "Keep dreaming. I hope I'll never wake up."

She didn't want to wake up to face the brutal reality.

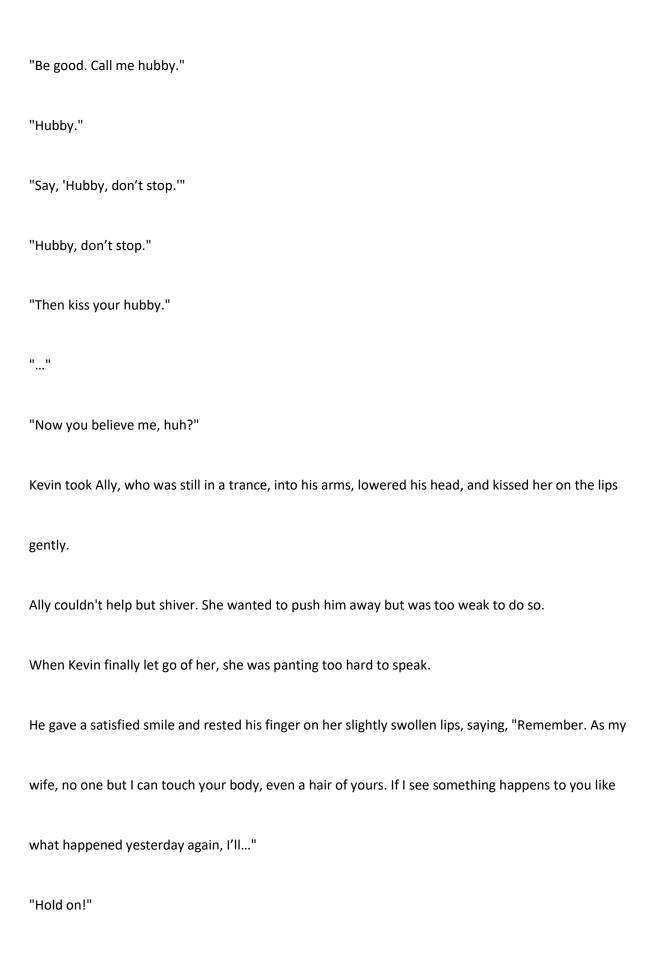
After a long time, she heard some light footsteps coming up behind her, her whole body tautening uncontrollably.

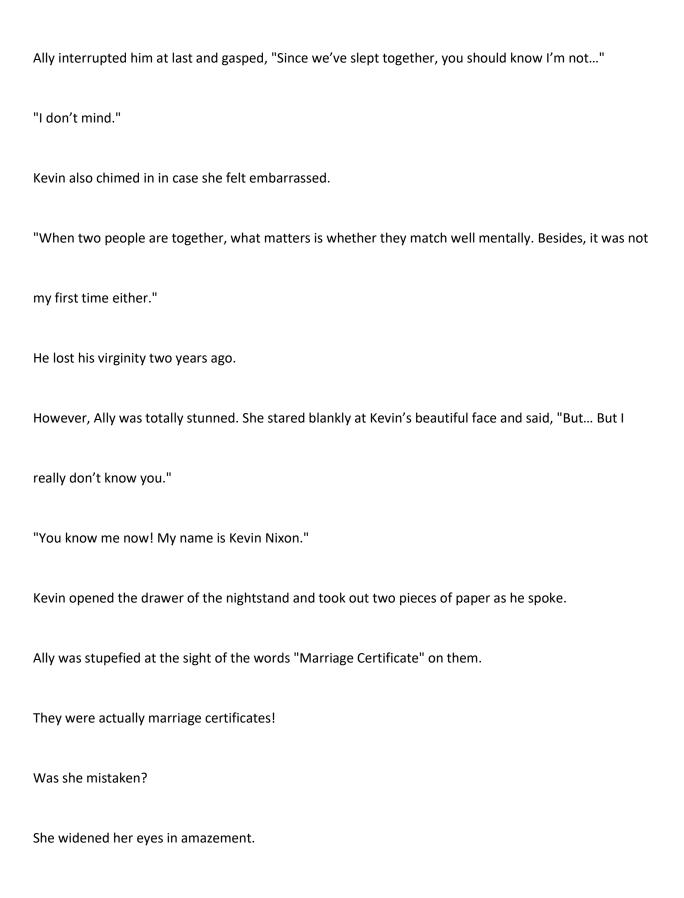
Ally could tell someone pulled back the covers and lay down on the bed as it sank slightly. Soon, she was surrounded by his musky male scent. He draped his arm around her naked body and wandered



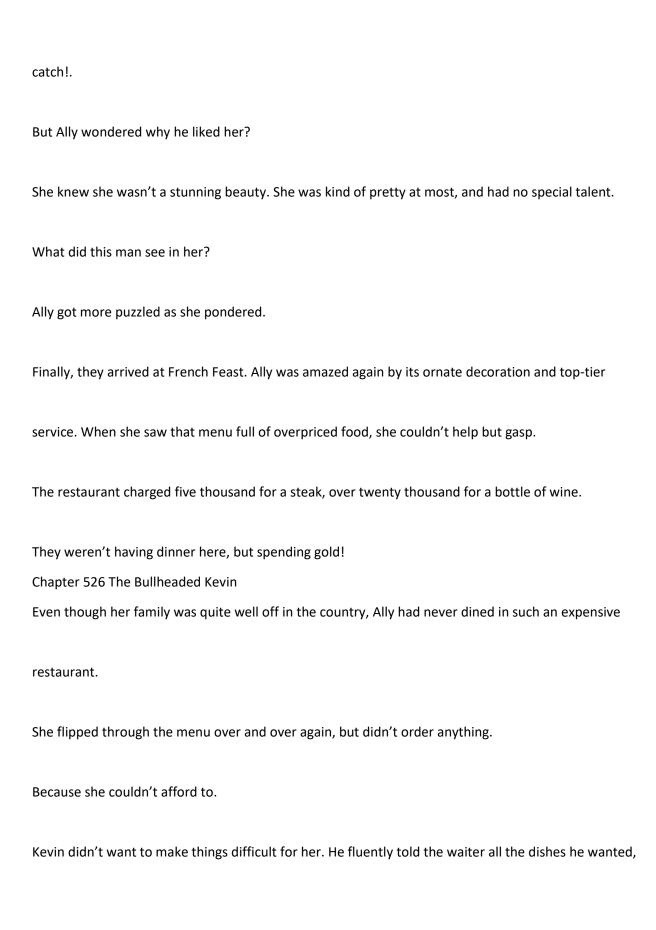








Ally pinched her leg hard after staring at the certificates for a long time. "Ouch!"
It hurt, so she wasn't in a dream.
So, she really was married?
"It It can't be true. These These are fake, ain't them?"
Ally still couldn't believe it. How could she have got married without her household register and her owr
presence?
But Kevin replied confidently, "If you don't believe me, go verify at the City Hall."
After that, he got up, grabbed the towel aside, and wrapped it around his waist, saying, "Since you
woke up, get dressed soon. Let me take you out for dinner to celebrate our marriage."
_
When they were ready to go out, it was 7:30 at night.
It was when Ally got into the car that she found out she was in the most expensive community of
Lormere, Pearly Villa. It was said that a house here was worth at least 30 million.
She swallowed in awe and couldn't resist sneaking a peek at the man next to her.
He was handsome. He exuded power. He was young and rich. He was good in bed. He was a great





high price.
Moments later, the waiter came back with the wine. While the wine was decanted, Ally and Kevin just
sat across from each other in silence.
After the wine was ready, the waiter poured a glass for each of them and then backed away. Kevin held
up his glass and asked, "Do you really want to know why I married you?"
Ally nodded forcefully.
She was dying to know the reason. After all, the man sitting in front of her was too fabulous in every
aspect. How could he marry a girl just to be responsible for the one-time sex they had? That was far-
fetched.
Ally didn't believe someone would love or hate another person for no reason.
Kevin squinted at her, a faint smile playing around his lips. Holding the wine glass, he seemed relaxed
and enchanting. Suddenly, he beckoned to Ally.
Ally was bemused. Still, she got up and walked over.
To her shock, as soon as she came near, Kevin grabbed her by the wrist. Being caught off guard, she



enjoying this very much.

"We're married. What's wrong with a man flirting with his wife?"

Ally's face turned tomato red in exasperation. She was tongue-tied at the moment.

Thankfully, the dishes were served at this time, which lifted a bit of the awkwardness.

In sullen silence, Ally went back to her seat. Looking at the delicate food on the table, she felt she had

no appetite at all. But Kevin started to eat with immense grace. While eating, he raised his glass,

flashed a charming smile at her, and said, "Honey, cheers!"

Ally felt even more speechless.

She deliberated for a while. Now that Kevin didn't want to talk, she'd better drop the subject. Anyway, it

wouldn't hurt to have a rich man like Kevin being her husband. With that in mind, Ally decided not to

worry. She picked up a knife and a fork and began to eat.

"Who cares what he's up to? Nothing is more important than feeding myself. I gotta eat something,"

she thought to herself.

Ally had not eaten a thing since this morning. The chef here was a seven-star French chef. The dishes

he cooked were absolutely the most authentic French cuisine. Everything was delicious. Plus, normally, Ally had no chance to dine here. Thus, she dug in without considering manners. Seeing that Ally was quenching her anger with food, Kevin showed an almost imperceptible smile. Ally had a small stomach. Soon, she was full. When she put down her knife and fork, Kevin was still gracefully cutting his goose liver. The light in the dining hall was not very bright. It was amorously yellow. Now Ally was full, her mood picked up as well. She watched Kevin eat elegantly. In the dim yellow light, Kevin's handsome face looked even more appealing than in daylight. His eyes even had a blue glow. Ally was taken aback. She wondered, "His eyes are blue. Is he of mixed race?" All of a sudden, her phone buzzed in her purse. Ally came to her sense and fished it out. It was her dad's call. She quickly got up, walked to the side, and pressed "answer". "Hello, dad." She deliberately dropped her voice, because she didn't want Kevin to hear her conversation.

"Ally, why did you turn off your phone? I've been trying to reach you for hours!"

Zack Fowler's voice sounded irked. Ally was stunned by it. "I turned off my phone? No, I didn't! I just take my phone from my purse." Ally didn't have time to think this over. She was still angry because her dad told her he did not believe her this morning. Therefore, she asked coldly, "What do you want?" "Where are you?" Ally hesitated for a second and then answered truthfully, "French Feast." "Are you there alone?" Ally became silent. She vaguely remembered that it was Kevin who brought her away from the wedding. Her dad certainly was not asking her this because he was concerned about her. Besides, anyone who was not blind could tell that Kevin was not an ordinary man. She didn't want her family to be mistaken about their relationship. But Zack was shrewd. The moment Ally hesitated, he knew something was going on. In a softer voice, he said with assurance, "Are you with Mr. Middleton?"



At this time, Kevin had finished eating and was elegantly savoring a glass of wine. "Your father called?" He already guessed the caller from Ally's expression. Ally was surprised. Still, she nodded sheepishly. "What did he say?" Ally felt like going crazy. With a wry face, she said, "He told me to take you home for dinner sometime." In the Fowlers' house. Just as Zack hung up, Lindsey scurried over and asked eagerly, "What's up? What did she say?" Zack looked at his daughter's mother-in-law and nodded. "They're together." Lindsey was stupefied. Angie screamed in rage. "No way! How can they be seeing each other! How could she hook up with the boss of the Nixon Group?" Her remark made Zack's face fall. With a note of exasperation in his voice, he bellowed, "Angie, you shouldn't talk about Ally like that. She's your sister after all!"	Chapter 527 Driving Her Home
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Angie's face turned pale with fury.

Mary was Angie's mother. Seeing her daughter be scolded, she felt sorry. Thus, she quickly came to

mediate. "Enough. Angie is still young. She doesn't understand this. Why argue with her?"

Then, she switched to another tactic. "But Angie was just being honest. Look, Ally got involved in that

kind of disgrace two years ago. How could the noble Nixon family accept her as their daughter-in-law?

Alas. Don't you think so, Zack?"

She looked at Zack with a torn expression on her face. Although she didn't say it explicitly, everyone in

the room knew what she meant.

What she wanted to say was Ally was definitely subpar to be Mrs. Nixon given her status, so she might

be Mr. Nixon's mistress!

Zack was taken aback. He found Mary's words rather reasonable.

After all, nowadays, young men and women often called each other honey to show their intimacy, even

if they were not lawfully married.

Had Ally really sunk to such depths?

Zack's expression turned stern. Seeing this, Mary hurriedly urged, "Didn't you ask her where she would

stay? She just got back to the country today. If she's really in a normal romantic relationship with that Mr. Nixon, she ought to come back and stay here."

It was not until then that Zack thought of this issue. Just now, he was focused on making sure if Ally was with Kevin, so he forgot to ask her where she would stay today.

His expressions altered several times. In the end, he picked up the phone and dialed Ally's number.

Yet, all he heard was a mechanical female voice saying, "The subscriber you dialed is powered off.

Please try again later."

Because Zack had put the speaker on, everyone heard this prompt tone at once. They all showed a look of disdain and suspicion on their faces.

"See? Ally's certainly a mistress! If she were a virtuous woman, she would come back home instead of spending the night with a man as soon as she was back in the country!" they mused.

In fact, they'd all wronged Ally.

After taking Zack's call, she found that her phone's battery only had 1% energy. Her phone was dead in less than half a minute after she sat down again.

Ally thought that no one would call her again at this time, so she asked the waiter to charge her phone and turned to focus on other things.

She never thought it could incur such a misunderstanding.

But at this moment, Ally had no idea what her family was thinking. She was still wondering where she should go tonight.

According to Kevin, now that they were married, Ally ought to go to his place and live with him. But Ally resolutely refused.

She hadn't even figured out why she and he had gotten registered in the city hall! If she really went to his place tonight, it would look like she had acknowledged their marriage. She was not that dumb!

Therefore, the two were in an impasse because of this.

They had both finished eating by now. Urged by Kevin, Ally had two glasses of wine and felt tipsy.

A violinist came over and said with a smile, "Mr. and Mrs. Nixon, let me present you a piece called How

Do I Live to celebrate your marriage! Wish you lifelong happiness together!"

Then, he held up his violin and began to perform.

Ally was very familiar with this song. It was Whitney Houston's love song. The lyrics were very

touching, the gist of which was you meant the whole world to me.

Ally never believed such love really existed. She thought that if one person existed just for another

person, then the other person would be under immense pressure.

She preferred the kind of love that was more free and independent.

The melody slowly fluttered around the table. Ally looked up at Kevin. His face was calm. A faint smile

could be seen on his lips. His deep eyes glinted brightly as if stars were twinkling in them.

"I came across this song when I was studying abroad. I like it very much. Do you like it?"

Ally couldn't say she didn't. She just nodded and said, "Hmm, it's OK."

"Ha!" Kevin chuckled, then held up his wrist and checked the time. "It's late. Let's go."

Ally suddenly had a bad feeling. She wanted to say no, but Kevin already got off and walked out.

Reluctantly, she grabbed her purse and went after him.

After walking out of the restaurant, Kevin got in the car. Then he saw Ally standing on the roadside, not

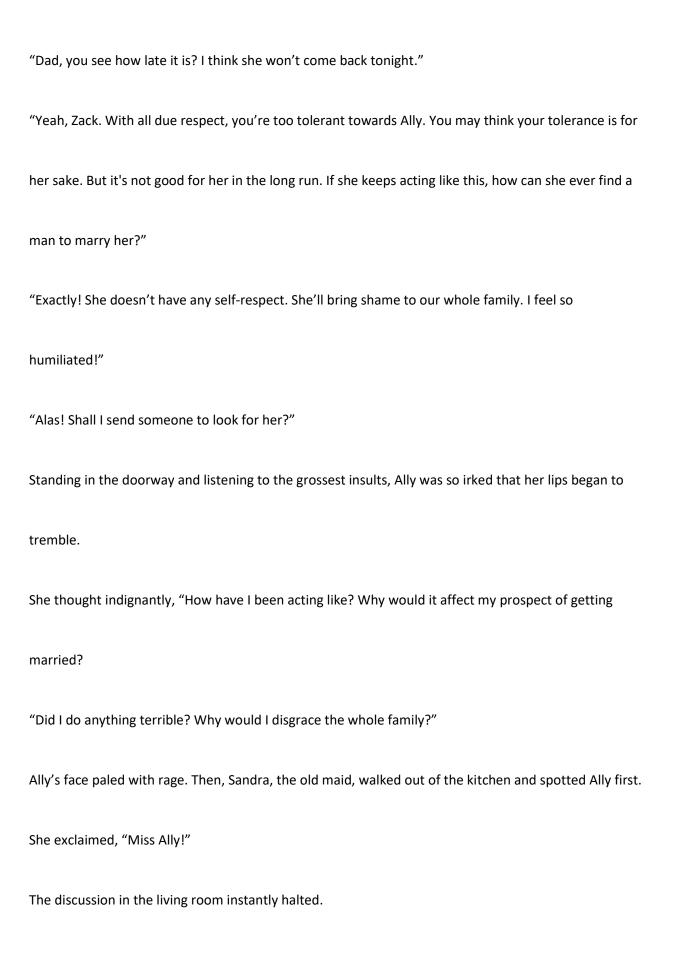
coming in.

Arching one eyebrow, he reached out and said, "Get in."

Ally took a step back and then gave him a well-adjusted fake smile. "Mr. Nixon, well, thank you for dinner. I'll see you next time." With that said, she turned to leave. Yet, just as she took a few paces, she felt her collar had been grabbed from behind. Kevin had gotten out of the car. He was standing behind her, his lips curling up slightly, his eyes kind of detached. He asked, "Where are you going?" Ally managed a smile and said, "Home, of course." "I'll give you a ride." Then, without waiting for Ally's response, Kevin pushed her into the car. Ally was bereft of speech. The black Maybach raced in the busy street in Lormere. Kevin was driving. Every now and then, he glanced at the quiet woman in the passenger seat from the corner of his eye, a satisfied look fleeting across his face. He knew Ally was not a vain girl who had no principles. That was why he chose to respect her and her

idea and drive her home.

After all, they hadn't been together for long. If he insisted on them living together, he was afraid that	
Ally would not agree.	
"Yes, she would definitely say no," Kevin thought analytically.	
Kevin consoled himself that now their marriage had been registered in the city hall, Ally couldn't go	
anywhere else. Thus, he decided to take things slow. He had a whole life with her ahead. There was no	
rush.	
The car soon arrived outside the Fowlers' house. Ally got off and thanked Kevin before he could speak.	
Then, with her head bowed low, she hastily ran for the gate.	
Seeing her flee in a hurry, Kevin chortled with resignation. He sat in the car and watched her enter the	
gate before driving off.	
Ally had the key to the gate of the Fowlers' villa. Thus, she didn't ring the doorbell but opened the gate	
with the key.	
Chapter 528 Trash Her Reputation	
However, to Ally's surprise, she heard loud discussions in the living room as soon as she entered the	
house.	



With her lips pursed, Ally headed into the living room and keenly eyed Lindsey, Angie, Hardy, Mary, and Zack, who was on the sofa.

They were stunned when they saw her come in. Yet, a moment later, they all sneered.

"Gee! Ally, you're back! I thought you wouldn't come home tonight!"

Lindsey was still the first one to speak. Her tone carried a heavy note of mockery.

Ally clenched her fists. Seeing that hideous face, she wished she could rush over and tear it up. But her rationality made her hold back that urge. With a cold laugh, she said, "Whether I come back or not is none of your business, is it?"

What she was implying was, "This is my home. I can come and go as I please. Butt out!"

Lindsey snorted and said, "Of course it's none of my business. I was just standing in Zack's shoes."

Ally glanced at Zack.

Zack seemed a little cross. But unlike the others, the look in his eyes said he was not gratified by Ally's suffering.

Ally sighed inwardly. She walked over, handed her purse to Sandra, and sat down on the sofa. Acting

like she owned this place, she remarked, "Turns out that Mary is invisible in this family. Or my dad
wouldn't have needed an outsider to stand in his shoes."
As soon as those words came out, Lindsey and Mary both appeared miffed.
Lindsey's husband died a long time ago. She painstakingly raised Hardy all by herself over the years.
Yet, she had no real ability to make money. Thus, other than spending her original assets, she did
some sordid deals to make a living, which was sort of degrading.
Usually, no one would mention this in her presence, because it would offend her to expose her
sorrowful past.
But Ally didn't mind it now. Lindsey had tried to provoke her many times. Why should she spare her
feelings anyway?
Zack snarled, "Ally, how dare you talk to Lindsey like that? She is an elder in the family!"
"I don't have such an elder in my family who talks behind other people's backs!"
"How dare you!"
"Enough!" Hardy suddenly drew to his full height. He glared at Ally with a livid face and a pair of cold

eyes.

"Ally, you think we talked behind your back? But isn't what we said true? Now you've done such a
disgraceful thing, why do you fear others would talk about it?"
"Heh!"
Feeling outraged, Ally laughed instead. She made to retort. Just then, Angie cast her eyes over her
neck, which lit up at once. She approached Ally in one stride and ripped Ally's collar open.
Instantly, the hickey on her neck was fully exposed.
"What are you doing?"
Annoyed and affronted, Ally shook Angie's hand off. But it was too late. Everyone had seen the hickey
on her neck.
Lindsey, Angie, and Hardy showed despise in their eyes. Even Mary, who revealed no emotion on her
face, snorted inwardly.
Zack's face turned completely livid!
Seeing their reaction, Ally knew they had misunderstood. Just as she wanted to explain, a large hand
whacked her face!

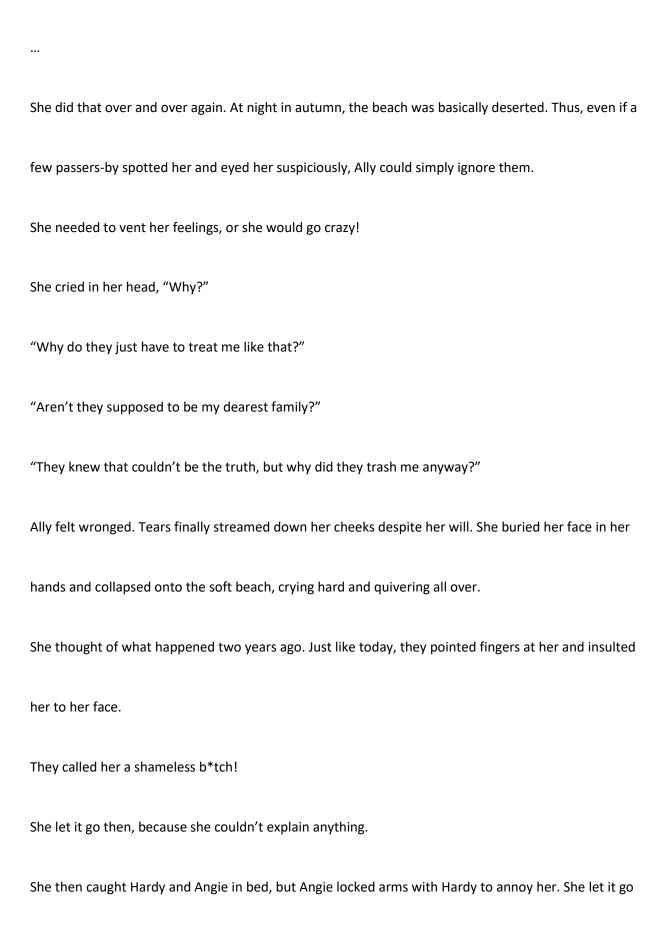
Ally was stupefied! She stared at her father in a daze. Although Zack had misunderstood her in many aspects over the years, he had never hit her before. With difficulty, she opened her mouth and called, "Dad." "Don't call me dad! I don't have a shameless daughter like you!" Zack was so furious that he was shaking all over. Mary quickly came over and comforted him, "Calm down. Ally is too young and insensible. You could just give her a talking-to. Why hit her?" But a smugly smile fleeted through her eyes. Ally saw all of it. Her heart prickled intensely. She wished to tell Zack things were not like what they had imagined, and she didn't do anything like that. However, the words were stuck in her throat, and couldn't get out. It was because she knew no one would believe her even if she told them the truth!

Ally's eyes turned red around the rims. Tears welled up in her eyes but didn't drop.

mistress now?"

She sniffed hard and said seriously, "I heard what you said just now. Dad, do you also think that I'm a

Zack snorted in rage, not wanting to say a word to her.
A trace of despair flashed through Ally's eyes. She fetched out the marriage certificate from her purse
and threw it to Zack. "Check this out!"
With that said, she stalked out of the house.
Ally walked very fast. A while later, she broke at a run. The wind at night blow her tears away and hurt
her skin.
But she didn't stop. She kept running with all her might, as though this could help her vent her
grievances out.
She didn't stop until she reached the sea. She put her hands on her knees, panting. Her face was
flushed due to the long run. The tip of her nose had reddened because of the cold.
Suddenly, she opened her mouth and shouted at the sea.
"Aaaaaah!"
"Aaaaaah!"
"Aaaaaah!"





"Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is powered off. Please try again later."

A mechanical female voice sounded from the receiver. Zack's countenance altered a little.

"Darn. Her phone was on just a moment ago. But it's powered off. That means Ally is really mad!" he speculated.

He hung up the phone in annoyance.

Angie, who was holding the marriage certificate, was still in disbelief. "Dad, is this real?"

Zack scowled at her and said, "I've already checked with the city hall. What do you think?"

Angie was bereft of speech.

The moon was high in the sky. It was already late at night.

Ally strolled back to the road. At this time near the sea, there was little traffic and few pedestrians on

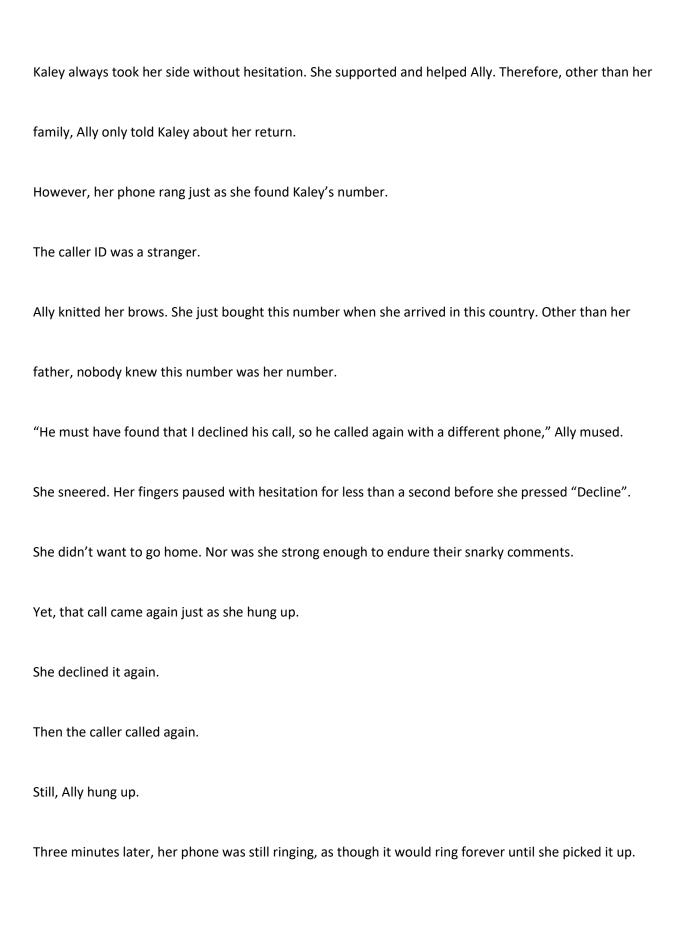
the road. Thus, Ally waited for a long time before she hailed a taxi.

After getting into the car, she told the driver, "Central Garden, please."

She thought for a moment and switched her phone on, because she prepared to call Kaley Cavill.

Kaley was Ally's classmate in senior high. She was a fierce and vigorous girl from a rich family. She

and Ally had been good friends since they were in school. These years when Ally had rough times,



Ally didn't know what to say. "Can't they just leave me alone?" she complained inwardly.
She was miffed. She felt they'd really gone too far. They not only said those mean things to her at
home but also tried to keep scolding her over the phone!
Ally gritted her teeth and pressed "Accept". She shouted, "Enough! Stop calling me! I'm telling you, I
won't admit things that I didn't do! You can save your speech!"
After that, she forcefully hung up.
On the other end of the line—
Kevin, who was standing on a large balcony, stared at the dim screen in a daze.
His face darkened in an instance.
He roared in his head, "Ally Fowler! How could you hang up on me and yell at me?
"What a daredevil!"
He prepared to re-dial again. Just then, he thought of Ally's words. She said she wouldn't admit things
she didn't do.
What did she do?
Kevin realized something was wrong. He arched his eyebrow and decided not to call Ally for now.



reach. It seemed that she had no choice but to go to a hotel.

With that in mind, Ally rubbed her forehead and said to the driver, "Sir, please drive me to the nearest

hotel."

The driver was a man in his forties. He was a little stout. His face was so meaty that his eyes seemed

to have sunk deeper. The driver glimpsed at Ally and said with a chuckle, "What's wrong? Can't reach

your friend?"

Downcast, Ally thought, "Isn't that a given?"

Nevertheless, without showing her dismalness, she grunted, "Yeah."

The driver then said eagerly, "Look, it's not safe for a young lady like you to stay in a hotel alone. How

about this? I have a spare room. You can crash in my place."

The driver's tone was very kind. But it was still alarming to hear a man invite a girl to sleep in his place

upon their first encounter.

Ally cast him a wary look and shook her head. "Thanks, but no need."

"Young lady, listen, don't you know how unsafe those hotels are? Not long ago, the news said that a

woman living in a hotel got dragged away from the hotel corridor and raped. Did you hear that news?

Those criminals like to target young women who are on their own as you. Hotels are not safe!"
The driver's vivid recount reminded Ally of the news she saw.
Still, compared with going to a strange man's home, she felt she would be safer in a hotel. So she
refused resolutely, "Thank you for your kindness, but I'd rather not. Just drop me off at a hotel nearby.
Thanks."
The driver didn't get angry. Seeing Ally's solemn face in the rearview mirror, he gave a cold laugh in his
head.
Fifteen minutes later, the taxi suddenly pulled up in the middle of nowhere.
"What's wrong?" Ally asked with anxiety.
The driver spread his hands and said, "The car wouldn't move. Maybe there's something wrong with
the engine."
Ally was no expert on cars. She asked in confusion, "Then what should we do?"
The driver feigned helplessness and said, "The repair shop has closed by this time. We can only wait
here."

Ally looked left and right only to see deserted hills and forests. There was no trace of a house or cottage. She began to panic.

Her face paled a little. Then, she fetched out two 20-dollar bills and handed them to the driver, saying,

"Sorry, I gotta go. I can't stay here and wait for you. This is for you. I'm really sorry."

She then made to get out of the car, but the driver seized her by the wrist.

She turned around and saw the driver's somber face.

"Humph! Only 40 bucks? You think I'm a beggar or something?"

Chapter 530 Being in Danger

Ally knew this did not forebode well, but she didn't dare to irritate the driver. Fighting back her fear, she

said, "Then how much do you want?"

Leering at Ally, the driver reached out and touched her smooth cheek. He chuckled and said, "Let's not

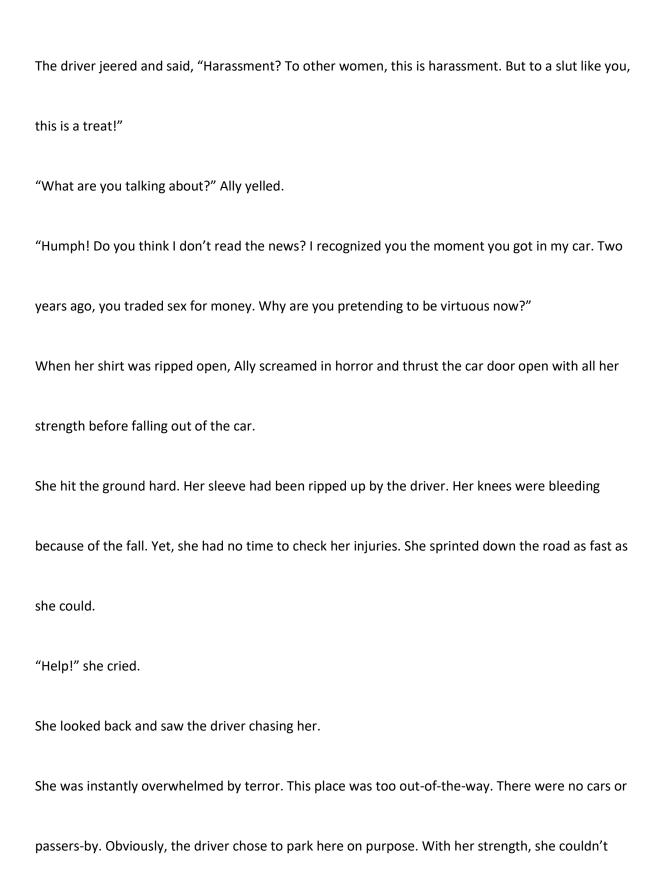
talk money. Girl, I just want you to be with me tonight."

As he spoke, he leaned over to take Ally's clothes off.

Shocked and enraged, Ally watched that hand approach her and felt sick. While struggling, she

snarled, "Don't go too far! I know all taxi drivers have registered their IDs in the police station. I'll sue

you for sexual harassment!"







Just then, behind the white light, a black Hummer skidded to a halt as nimbly as a wild beast.

Ally's eyes rounded. To her disbelief, Kevin and several bodyguards stepped out of the car.

Kevin's face was stony. His sharp black suit was the same color as the darkness. He looked like a devil

from hell. But to Ally, he was an angel from heaven.

Something was stuck in her throat. Tears welled up. But she couldn't utter a word.

Fortunately, Kevin saw her at a glance. Without looking at the driver, he moved his long legs and strode

straight toward Ally.

At the same time, the bodyguards behind him rounded on the driver.

The driver smelled danger and yelled in a fluster, "Who, who are you? What are you up to?"

Right after that, he was gagged and tied up. Now, he could only make some unintelligible noises.

Seeing Ally's ripped clothes, Kevin showed a fleeting trace of anger in his eyes. But his pursed lips

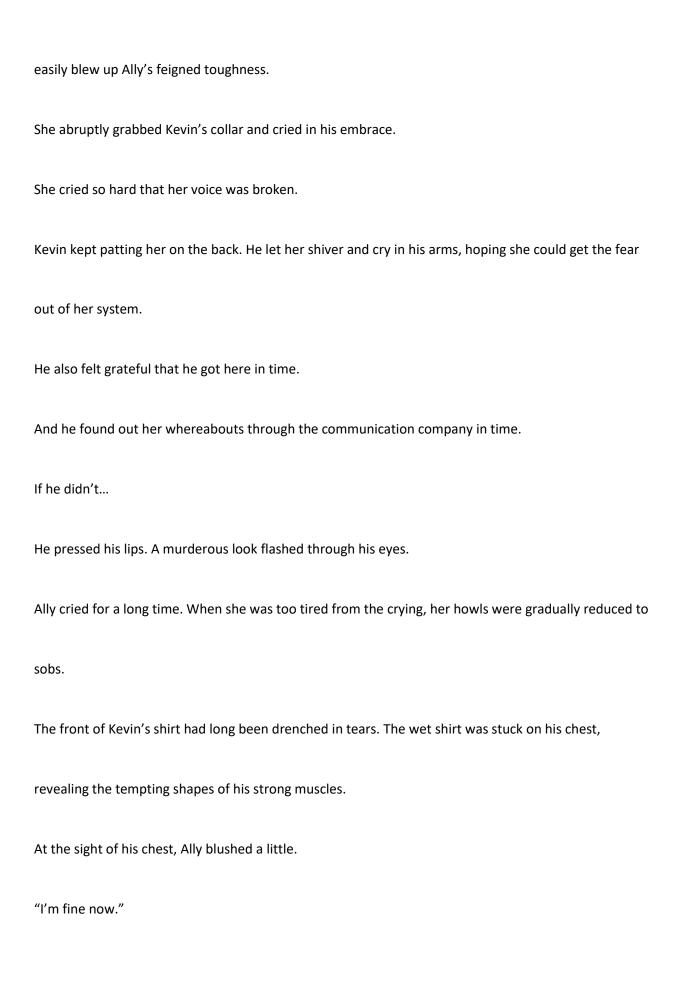
revealed how furious he was at the moment. He bent over, glanced at Ally's injuries, then took off his

suit jacket and put it on her.

Ally bit her pale lips in silence. She let Kevin wrap her in his suit jacket and carry her in his arms.

When walking past those bodyguards, Kevin halted and finally cast a look at that driver.

His imposing vibe and freezing-cold eyes made the driver shudder, who abruptly stopped struggling.
Then, Kevin parted his thin lips and said for words, "Get rid of him."
"Umm!"
The driver flailed vehemently. He had realized that he had ruffled the feathers of a big wig. Yet, it was
all too late.
The bodyguards dragged him toward that forest he had just gone to.
Kevin carried Ally into the car.
Ally was still in shock. Curled up in Kevin's arms, she kept shivering violently.
She was terrified! Really!
She could not imagine what might happen if she didn't run that fast.
Seeing her this terrified, Kevin felt as if his heart had been pinched by someone. He was heartbroken.
Not knowing what to do, he held Ally more tightly and ran his large hand down her spine to soothe her.
"You're safe now. I'm here with you. Don't be scared."
His comforting words were simple and silly, but it was definitely genuine. Like a bomb, those words



She pushed Kevin away and sat up.

Kevin looked at her. After she cried for such a long time, her cheeks were red and her eyes were

swollen. But it all made her seem more pitiful.

As if he had thought of something, he slowly wiped the tears off Ally's face and said, "I'm sorry."

Taken back, Ally looked up at him in bewilderment.