## **KINDA SWEET 531**



Fine. Could she interpret his kindness as a gentleman helping a woman with an injured knee?

Still, she felt warm as she leaned on Kevin's broad shoulder.

Kevin's villa was magnificent, several times bigger than Ally's house.

Kevin carried Ally up to the second floor. He kicked the door of the bedroom open and put her to bed.

The room was designed with simple black and white style, in line with Kevin's masculine taste. Not

every piece of furniture was expensive, but the interior decor was well designed, showing the superb

artistic taste of the owner.

After putting her to bed, Kevin took off Ally's shoes.

Ally's body was rigid, then she stopped him, "I can do it myself."

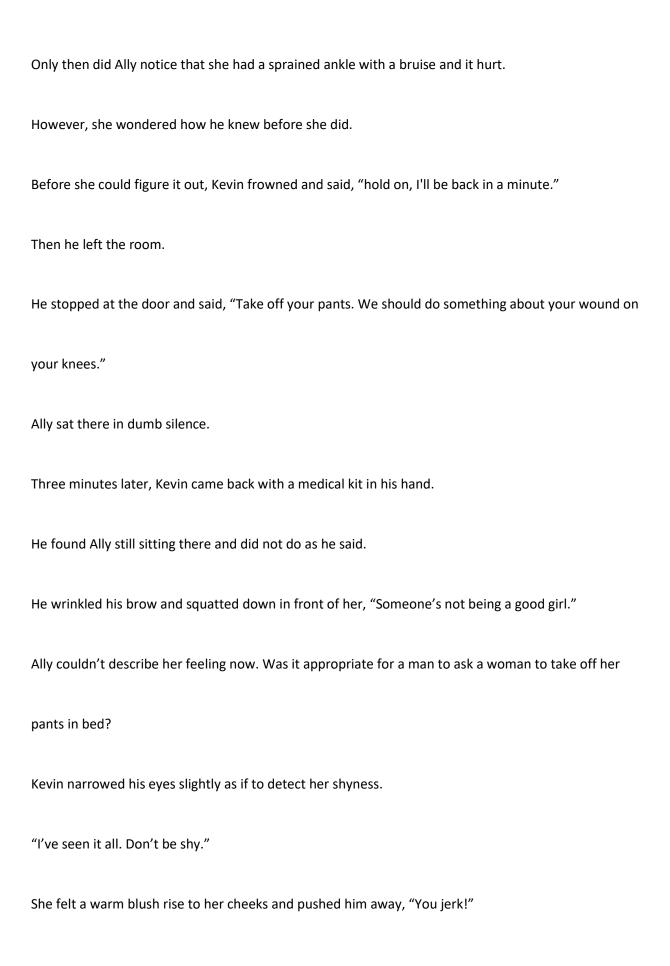
However, Kevin pushed her hand away, looked at her, and said, "I've never taken off shoes for a

woman before. Could you do me the honor?"

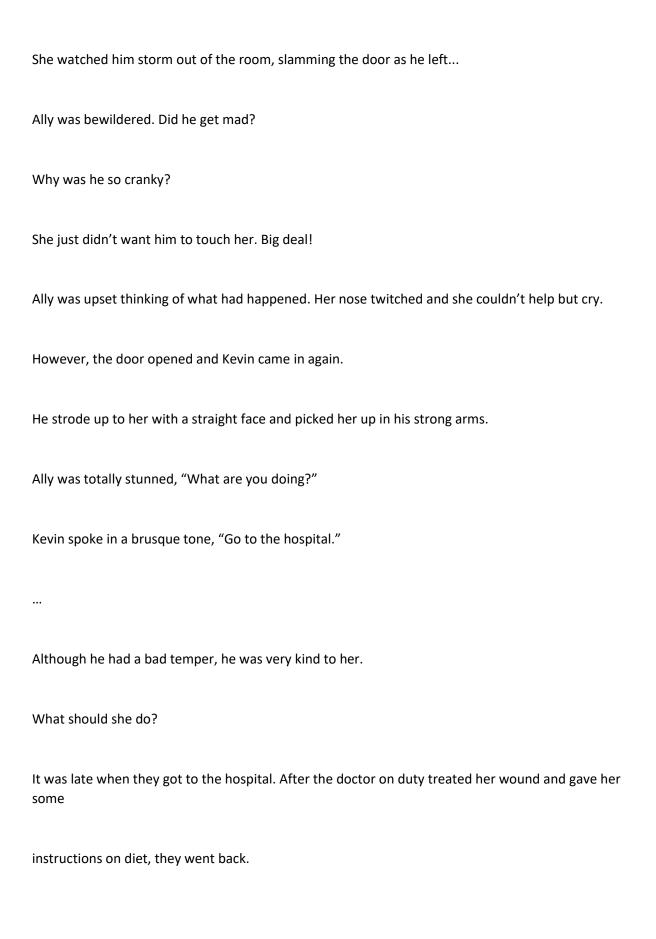
Ally paused and blushed, hardly knowing what to do.

She was wearing a pair of white sneakers today. With his long, slender fingers, Kevin untied her

shoelaces before taking off her shoes and her pink socks.







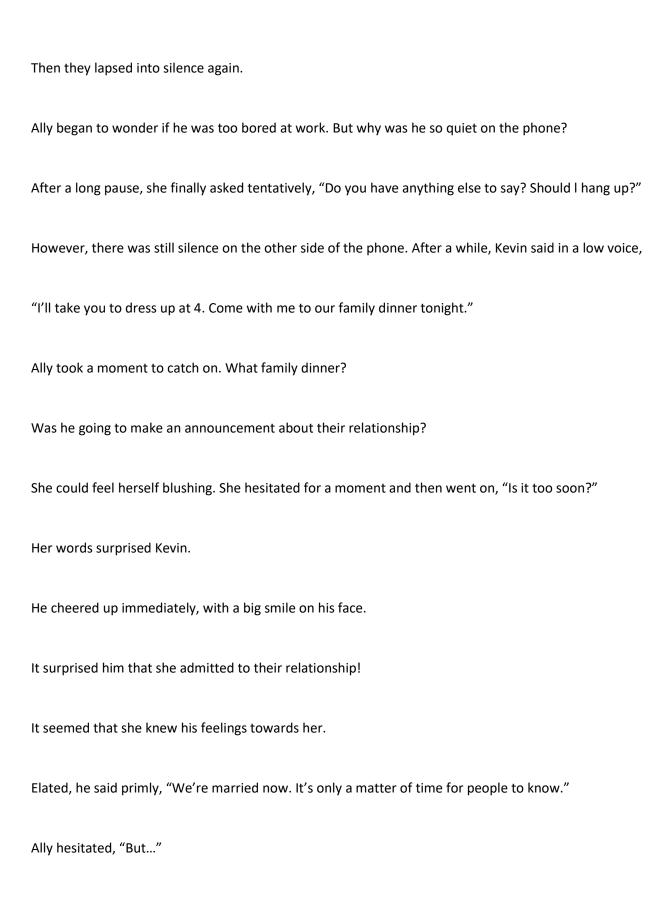
With a bandage on her leg, Kevin carried her upstairs after they got back to the villa. It suddenly occurred to her that they were going to spend the night under the same roof. She knew it would be unreasonable if she insisted on leaving. But she was not ready to spend the night with him. It seemed that Kevin saw through her mind. He reached out and rubbed her head, "Don't worry. I'll sleep in the living room tonight." Ally felt even more embarrassed now. Then she said in a whisper, "Not at all!" Kevin gave a little giggle and put her to bed and brought a hot towel to wipe her face. With his help, Ally felt almost ashamed. She expressed several attempts to do it herself, but she was stopped. She felt the need to lighten the awkward atmosphere. "The driver..." "Don't worry. Consider it done." "How?" A frown creased her forehead. "Don't we have to call the police? Kevin looked up at Ally, paused for a moment, and said, "I will. You don't have to worry about this, OK?" Then he tucked her in and went out with the towel.

Kevin'	's gentle expression disappeared when he closed the door. He called his assistant on his cell
phone	2.
"Ford,	, how is it?"
"Boss,	, it's done."
"Fine.	" Kevin thought about it and said, "Tell Max to send someone to the police station to go through
the m	otions."
Chapt	er 532 Family Dinner
"Excu	se me? What do you mean?"
Kevin	gave a thought to Ally's words and rubbed his eyebrows. "Just do it."
Then l	he hung up the phone.
lt wou	uld be better if Ally didn't know how he and his family handled things in case she worried.
True t	o his words, he went to sleep in the living room that night.
The no	ext day, it was nearly noon when Ally woke up.
She w	randered around the whole villa but didn't find Kevin, assuming that he must have left for work.
Alone	in a gigantic and empty villa, she felt a bit sad, so she went back to her room to wash her face.

Her phone suddenly rang before she could dry her hands, and it was Kevin. As soon as she answered the phone, Kevin's low sexy voice came to her ears. "Are you up?" Ally blushed because she didn't mean to sleep till noon. Usually, she doesn't need much sleep. She didn't know why she had such a good sleep last night. She stuck out her tongue and replied. "What do you want for lunch?" Hearing what he said, Ally thought he would come back soon. So she said, "whatever." "Just pick something, I'll have someone delivered to you." Only now did she know that he was not coming back for lunch. She was a bit disappointed. "I prefer something light, but I'm not a fussy eater." Kevin said OK and went silent. So there was an awkwardly long silence. Just as she was wondering if she should hang up, Kevin suddenly said, "Some daily necessities and clothes will be sent to you this afternoon. Just open the

Ally nodded. Then she realized that he couldn't see her nodding, so she said. "Okay."

door when they come."



Kevin joked, "Are you afraid your ugly appearance will scare your in-laws?"
Ally pouted in disapproval. "You are the ugly one! Your whole family is ugly!"
"Haha"
To Pat, Kevin rarely laughed. Witnessing his bright smile was like seeing a living fossil for him, which
shocked him a great deal.
Jesus! He probably hasn't laughed so heartily in the past 27 years since he was born. Amazing!
Kevin didn't know what Pat was thinking. He said, after laughing for a while, "OK, I'll pick you up
tonight."
Then he hung up the phone.
He looked at Pat standing nearby. He looked happy and waved his hand and said, "Go get Morris."
Then Pat went out.
Kevin was left alone in his office. He got up from his desk and went to the French window. His eyes
slightly narrowed as he looked down at the ant-like passers-by below.
Last night was like a wake-up call for him.
Ally was misunderstood and their story was published in the newspaper. Though he was the man, he

had to keep a secret to save the other person. However, he couldn't let Ally get hurt again. The only way was to announce their marriage.

He believed that no one dared to hurt his wife.

After lunch, people who brought the clothes to Ally's door arrived.

Ally invited them politely into the house. She was shocked to see them keep carrying boxes in.

There were too many clothes!

Then she offered everyone a glass of water and told them to have a rest. They were flattered by her politeness and thanked her by saying, "Thank you, Mrs. Nixon."

Ally blushed again.

In fact, she had suffered a lot during her two years studying in France, so she did not look down upon common workers. After talking with them, she knew that they were employees of the Nixon group.

As she did not know what was in the boxes, she simply asked them to carry them into the living room and told them to leave.

What followed was an afternoon of unpacking.

Kevin was very careful. He not only prepared clothes and shoes for her, but also a lot of daily necessities. Only now did she feel that she was truly married. Although their marriage was casual, she had moved into his home. From the way he spoke, she had to go with him to visit his family. So there was no way out. After thinking for a long time, she finally made up her mind. She would not turn back. She wanted to prove to her detractors that she was fine. At 4 in the afternoon, Kevin arrived home on time. Instead of entering the house, he made a phone call to Ally. Soon, Ally ran out of the villa in a plain dress. Ally was sweating and exhausted from unpacking all the boxes for a whole afternoon. Now she had just taken a bath and she smelled so good with the fragrance from the shower gel. Kevin smiled and smelt her neck. "You smell so good."

Ally colored at his remarks, "Cut it out."

Her shyness somehow turned him on. He held her head and kissed her on the lips.

Ally's lips were so soft and sweet that he didn't want to stop and his hands began to feel her up. She could hardly breathe with his kiss. She felt his hand on her chest, and her body rigid. Then she slightly pushed him away. "Don't..." she said softly. Chapter 533 Nicely Done Kevin stopped. He pressed his lips against hers with a big smile on his face. He asked her gently, "Does it still hurt?" Ally took a moment to realize that he was asking about her knees and ankles. She shook, "No." Her injuries were not serious. It didn't hurt anymore. Kevin was still worried. He lifted her dress to check her knees and ankles. The swelling had gone down, and the wounds on her knees looked much better. Then he breathed a sigh of relief. "I'll have Chris fix you up a pair of flats later. We'll come back as soon as possible." Ally said awkwardly, "Is that OK?" She was only 1.65 meters tall, so she would look short. It was a family dinner and everyone would be there!



Kevin felt a stirring of anger. He shouted, "Chris! Watch your mouth!"
Chris was shocked, because it was the first time Kevin had spoken harshly to him. For a moment he
didn't know how to respond.
Kevin ignored him and gave Ally a little push, "This is my wife. I need you to give her a new look. A
conservative one."
Wife?
WTF!
Chris stood there dumbfounded. Ally smiled at him and said politely, "Sorry to bother you."
He said with a waving hand, "Not at all. It's my pleasure to serve you."
Then he said, "this way," gesturing at the VIP area upstairs.
Ally looked at Kevin and went upstairs after he nodded.
Chris was called the magician in the fashion circle. After two hours of getting dressed, Ally looked
stunning. She looked at the noble and elegant woman in the mirror and couldn't believe her eyes.
Chris picked out a V-neck white dress studded with tiny red crystals for her. It looked simple but

elegant. He put her hair in a high ponytail and did her makeup elaborately. And with those ruby stud earrings, she looked noble and pure. Ally stood there, lost in thought. Chris added a creamy white shawl to make her look conservative, but she even appeared sexier because it brought out her fair skin and the grace of her shoulders unexpectedly. "Done! You're ready!" Chris stepped forward and looked at Ally. Unable to hide his admiration for her, he said, "You look stunning!" Ally blushed. Looking at her new look in the mirror, she felt pleased. "Well, I'll get you a pair of nice shoes. Then I'll help you down the stairs." Chris brought her a pair of sandals with a white crystal platform, adding a few inches to her height without making her feet tired.

Soon Ally went down the stairs with the help of Chris. Although the stairs were not high, she walked

carefully so she would not fall down. After all, it would be very humiliating if she tripped.

Ally gave him a grateful smile and put on the shoes.

Kevin was sitting on a sofa in the lounge room, reading the newspaper. There were several men sitting next to him, seeming to be waiting for their wives or girlfriends. His imposing temperament made him stand out in the group.

For the first time, Ally thought that she might actually be happy with him.

After all, Hardy Stuart never spoiled her like this when they were together for those five years.

She thought Hardy was born that way, and he was a good man even though he was fickle sometimes.

It was only later she knew that he was not like this at all, because the person he loved was not her.

"Hey! Look, is your wife beautiful?"

His exaggerated voice swelled through the whole building and drew a lot of attention.

Ally was shy and embarrassed. She lowered her head to hide her red cheeks, so she didn't see the surprise look on Kevin's face.

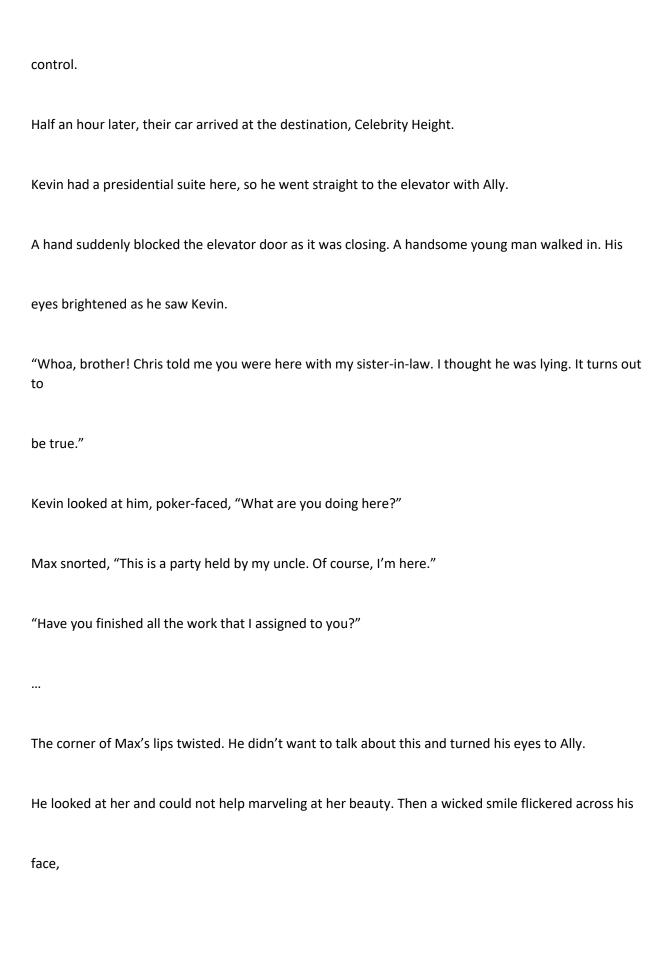
"Huh? What do you think?"

Chris brought Ally to Kevin and asked him for his praise.

However, Kevin couldn't care less about Chris with his eyes lingering on Ally.

After a while, he nodded, "Well, nicely done."
Ally felt ill at ease when Kevin stared at her, and she was blushing and dared not make eye contact
with him.
In Kevin's eyes, he found her irresistibly attractive. Entranced, his Adam's apple moved a bit.
"Let's go, "he said hoarsely.
Then he took Ally by the hand and walked out.
Chris watched them get into the car before pulling out his phone. He spoke over the phone as if he had
discovered some big news, "Max! Big news! Kevin came to my club with a woman, and he said she
was his wife!"
On the other side of the phone, Max was sitting on the balcony drinking lemon tea and sunbathing.
Hearing what he said about Kevin, he spat the tea out of his mouth. He said in wide-eyed amazement,
"What?!"
<del>_</del>
Kevin held Ally's hand as they walked out of the club.
His strides were so long that she had to trot to keep up.

Just as they got to the car, Kevin pressed Ally against the car and kissed her sensually.
Ally was a bit frightened by his passion and impatience, but she didn't fight back and kissed him back
instead.
After quite a while, he stopped with reluctance.
Chapter 534 Save His Number
He put one hand on the car, and the other hand around her waist. With the tip of his nose against hers
he smirked at her somewhat swollen lips.
"Listen, you can only dress up for me from now on."
Ally was a little mad, but she still answered, "Fine."
Then Kevin caressed her face with satisfaction. He let go of her and opened the door for her.
"Get in the car."
When she got into the car and realized that Pat had been sitting there the whole time, her face turned
red.
He must have seen everything.
Edgy, she swore to herself that she would talk to Kevin about this and tell him to have some self-



"It might be a little rude to talk about your age, but I assume you're relatively young?" Ally's face turned bright red. She said in a low voice, "Not at all. I'm 20." "Ah, really? My brother changed? I always thought only younger girls were in his good graces." Just then, the elevator doors opened. Kevin gave him a kick on the bottom and thundered, "Get out!" It was as if he had expected Kevin to do so, so he ran away before he got kicked. He narrowed his sparkling eyes and said, "Come on! I'm just kidding! Are you mad because I saw right through you? Hahaha..." Max's laughter died away. The elevator door closed, leading to the presidential suite on the top floor. Ally could not help but chuckle at what happened. However, as she looked up, she saw his dark eyes looking at her. She curbed her smile in case he got mad, acting as if nothing had happened. Suddenly, he said in a deep voice, "He's talking nonsense. Don't believe a word he said." She was stunned. "Was he explaining it to me?" Seeing that his words received only a muted response, his face darkened. Then he tapped her







Seeing that she was surprised, Kevin strode over to her with a frown. Before she could do anything, Kevin had her phone in his hand. "Hey! What are you doing?" Ally was a little worried. Kevin caught hold of her wrist and cocked an inquisitive eyebrow at her, "Who is this?" Ally answered honestly, "My classmate in high school. A girl. If you don't believe me, check it yourself! He actually went through her phone records. When he saw 'Silly Kaley', a smile lifted the corner of his mouth. After he made a few quick swipes across the screen, he frowned. "You didn't save my number?" Ally rolled her eyes angrily. "You didn't tell me your number!" Kevin thought about it and realized that it was true. He gave the phone back to Ally and softened his tone a little. "I tell you now and you can save it." Reluctantly, she punched in his number with her lips pouted. When it was done, she was ready to put her phone away, but Kevin stopped her. "Give me a nickname!" He said straight-faced.

Chapter 535 A Failed Conversation
Ally gave a curt reply and was about to type Kevin's name. However, Kevin grabbed the phone
immediately.
When she got her phone back, she found that he was called 'Hubby' on her phone now.
It amused Ally. However, when she saw Kevin's satisfied smirk, she didn't say anything.
After dinner, the party began at 8.
Celebrity Height was second to none among the villas in Lormere. The hotels here were all fancy. As
soon as she entered the hall, she was surprised by the bright lights and the sumptuous decoration
inside.
It was bustling with people coming and going.
The host was Sid Hilton, who came from a royal family. When he saw Kevin was coming, he welcomed
him warmly at once. "Good evening and welcome. Please come in!"
The corners of Kevin's lips curled into a rare smile. "Is grandma here?"
"Yes, she knew you would come, so she asked Moira to bring her here.
"Well, tell her that I'm coming to see her."



Meanwhile, not far away, on couches in the lounge area, there were a few well-dressed ladies. Their
eyes brightened as they saw Kevin. However, they were stunned by the woman beside them.
"Who is she? Why is she standing beside Mr. Nixon."
"I have never seen her before. I don't know who the lucky girl is."
"She's not a prepossessing sight! Ordinary is the best word I can describe her. How did Mr. Nixon take
a fancy to her?"
"Oh come on! Maybe she's just his friend."
Their twittering reached Ally's ears, which made her feel even more uncomfortable.
The finest service was offered in this magnificent hall. The people here carried themselves with great
pride and dignity. International economic trends, military affairs, and even the secrets of powerful
families were all topics of their discussion.
None of this had she heard before. She felt as embarrassed as an ugly duckling who had stumbled into

the world of white swans.

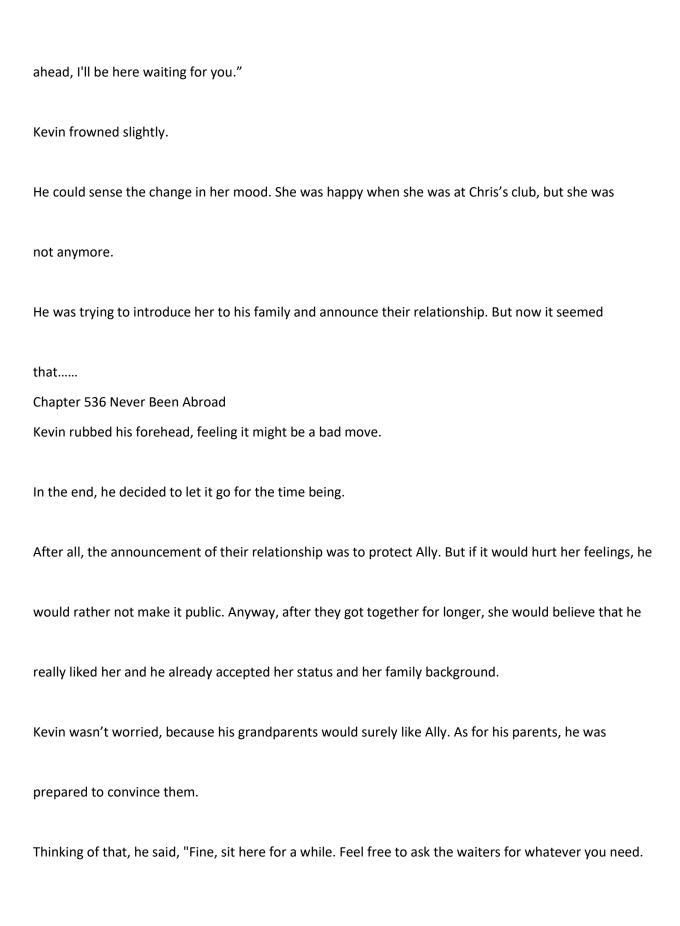


Watching their retreating figures, Cherry stamped her foot in frustrated rage and went back to the sofa. "Whoops, did you fail to start a conversation with Mr. Nixon?" Sneered another woman. Cherry said nastily, "Mr. Nixon didn't want to talk to me because of the woman next to him." "But who is she?" "Who knows. Is there any girl in this circle I don't know? No! But I have never met her! I didn't know her at all!" While they were talking, Linda Fowler came from a distance with a glass of wine. "What are you talking about? Why are you so mad?" Linda Fowler looked gorgeous. She was a gentle woman with noble temperament. As the daughter of the Fowler Group's chairman, she was also a senior perfumer of G.K, a high-end luxury brand under the Nixon Group. Cherry snorted contemptuously and pointed in the direction of the dance floor. "Look, an unknown

woman is hitting on Mr. Nixon. It seems that they are crazy in love."

Linda looked in the direction where Cherry was pointing. She saw Kevin was in a black suit and as





I'll be back in a minute."
Ally nodded with a smile.
After Kevin left, Ally sat on the bench alone. The night breeze was cool, blowing on her body, which
was very comfortable and cozy.
"Ally?" A surprised voice suddenly sounded at her back.
Ally looked back and saw Linda wearing a bright yellow dress, standing in front of a flowering tree
looking at her in surprise.
Ally was also talsaac aback. "Linda?" She stood up from the bench.
"Oh, it's really you! I thought I might be wrong."
Linda walked over and sized Ally up. By a glance, she could see that the long dress on her was the
masterpiece of the famous stylist Chris. Noticing the delicate makeup and expensive jewelry on Ally
tonight, she couldn't help but feel jealous.
Outsiders might not know the relationship between Chris and Kevin, but as G.K's senior perfumer, she
had heard of it. She heard that Chris was born in a wealthy family, but he opened his own club because
he liked fashion and was eager to do something on his own.

Chris and Kevin, as well as Max from the Nixon family, grew up together since childhood. They were
like close brothers. If Kevin told Chris to help Ally with her looks, it meant Ally was really different in his
heart.
To Linda's surprise, Ally had become so much smarter after she traveled abroad. She now became
Kevin's woman!
Linda believed Ally must be kept by Kevin as a mistress. Although she disdained that, she didn't show
it on her face.
After a vague smile, she pulled Ally to sit down on the bench and said, "Ally, didn't you go abroad? When
are you back?"
Ally didn't want to tell her that her father asked her to come back to attend the wedding, so she gave
her a perfunctory answer, "I didn't like the life abroad, so I came home."
"Right, you've never lived in a foreign country before. It's not easy to get used to it."
There was a smile on Linda's face, but she said everything with a superior tone.

Ally understood her pride, so she smiled and said nothing.

Although they were cousins, Linda's father had left home very young and established a fashion
company, the Taikoo Group, from scratch. So Linda's family was much richer than Ally's. They seldom
visited each other and Linda went to study abroad when she was only five. She didn't come home unti
last year, so they actually rarely know each other.

Linda suddenly sighed, "Speaking of that, if it hadn't been for what has happened two years ago, you wouldn't have had to go abroad."

Hearing that, Ally looked upset and slightly lowered her head.

What had happened two years ago had put a huge stain on her reputation and she could never get rid of it throughout her life.

Even though she kept telling herself not to think or care about it, she still couldn't help but feel sad when she returned to Eqitin and heard people's unkind remarks about her.

That was the reason why she was so anxious tonight.

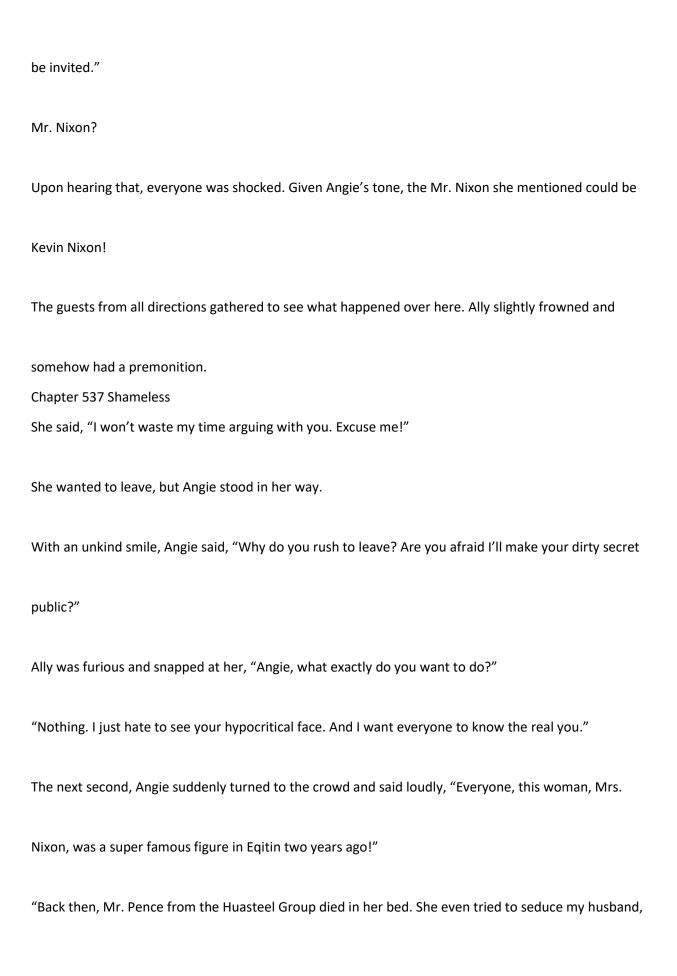
Even a taxi driver didn't forget the news of two years ago and could recognize her. What if Kevin's family recognized her too?

Ally honestly had no idea how to explain it then. She didn't dare to think how Kevin would think of her.



After chatting for a while, Linda talked most of the time, and Ally listened to her quietly. Ally was only
nodding along.
All of sudden, Linda glanced at a place not far away, then said with a smile, "Oh, Angie and Hardy are
over there. Will you go over and say hi to them?"
What?
Angie and Hardy were also here?
Before Ally could think properly, Linda already stood up and waved at a group of people nearby.
Those people were chatting with laughter. No one knew what they were talking about, but their
conversations seemed to be quite pleasant.
Once Linda waved her hand, some of them noticed her and turned around. Without surprise, Ally saw
Angie in a pink gown and Hardy in a nice black suit.
They were newlyweds and seemed to be a loving couple. Standing there, Angie held Hardy's arm.
They were indeed a perfect match.
Once they saw Linda, they walked over.
"Linda, thank you so much for bringing me and Hardy here. We had a lot of fun. I just saw Mr. Nixon of





but failed. If you don't believe it, search it on the Internet. It went viral two years ago."
Among the onlookers, some with a good memory had read the news and immediately recognized Ally.
"Oh, right, I've read about it. It's said a senior high school girl was kept a mistress by a rich old man.
But she made her sugar-daddy die in her bed. She's the mistress!"
"Really?"
"Of course! It caused a sensation back then."
"Jesus, I can't believe it. She seems like an innocent girl."
"Well, never judge a person for her appearance. There is no innocent girl in this time and age."
"No wonder she can become Mrs. Nixon. She's shameless!"
""
Watching them talking about her with disdain, hatred, or sympathy, Ally felt she was in the same difficult
situation two years ago. She was amid blames and could barely run away from people's accusatory
looks.
In anger, she trembled all over, but Angie stopped her from leaving. She wanted to explain it, but

couldn't say anything after she opened her mouth. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she did her best to fight them back. Ally, be strong! Hadn't you already suffered that two years ago? If you were as fragile as before, the bad days you had been through would be meaningless. Thinking of that, Ally took a deep breath, then raised her head to meet Angie's eyes. "Angie, what have I done to you? Why do you have to make things difficult for me?" Angie snorted. Arms crossed her chest, she looked super arrogant. "Am I making things difficult for you? I just told people the truth." "This is not the truth!" Ally gritted her teeth. After a glance at Hardy, she said, "If you hadn't told me Hardy was in that hotel, I wouldn't have gone over. You trapped me into this!" "Ally, you're such a bad liar. Hardy was indeed in a hotel back then, but he was with me. I'm not dumb, and it's possible that I told you to see him in the hotel. I knew you tried to steal him away from me." Ally was stunned.

Right, it was what had happened. She had received Angie's call and Angie told her Hardy went to book a room with a woman in a hotel. She actually didn't believe it. But Angie challenged her to go there.

Unexpectedly, she had passed out the second she walked out of the elevator.

The next day, the huge stain that she could never get rid of throughout her life on her reputation happened.

She was told afterward that Hardy actually booked a room and had sex with Angie that night.

While her secret romantic relationship with Hardy who was her childhood sweetheart for five years could never go public.

Ally closed her eyes, clenched her fists, and kept on telling herself to calm down.

She shouldn't be trapped by Angie again!

Angie wanted her to lose control and embarrass herself in public. She wouldn't allow it to happen!

In a long while, she opened her eyes, and didn't look weak or angry any longer. Right when she was about to say something, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "Mr. Nixon?"

Ally was surprised and turned her head, then saw Kevin standing at the door. With an air of nobility, he was too noticeable to be ignored.

The orange light covered his shoulders, making him seem soft. Half of his face was hidden in the dark
which brought out his delicate features. With beautiful piercing eyes, tightly-compressed thin lips, he
looked quite gloomy.
When did he come over? Ally thought.
Did he hear everything Angie just said?
Ally was nervous and her face turned slightly pale.
With a serious expression, Kevin strode towards Ally.
Angie and the others had seen Kevin before, so they felt pleased when they saw his unhappy face.
"Ally, do you think you can be accepted by the rich circle? I can easily puncture your dream with a few
words. I don't think he'll still be willing to be with you after he learns about your dirty secrets!" Angie
thought to herself.
She couldn't wait to see Kevin's reaction and how humiliated Ally would be.
However, Kevin only sized up Ally after he came to her side and said with concern, "Are you alright?"

Ally bit her lower lip tight and shook her head.

"Oh, what's going on here?"

A husky male voice suddenly sounded and attracted people's attention. It was Max. He observed Ally with his sexually attractive eyes, then said with a smile, "Hey, Ally, who upset you? Tell me, I'll help you kiss his ass."

Ally just gave him a glance, and said nothing.

The guests on the side, however, couldn't stay calm. Max enjoyed a very high status after all. If he was willing to stand out for Ally, it meant Ally's relationship with Kevin must be different from what they thought.

In an instant, they didn't dare to say anything again. Seeing Ally in Kevin's arm, Angie was reluctant to give up, and she said, "Mr. Nixon, what I said is the plain truth. If you don't believe it, you can search it on the Internet by yourself. She's my cousin, but I can't tolerate her hypocritical face and acting pure, so I must expose her dirty secrets."

Kevin glanced at her, "so I should thank you for that?"

Hearing that, Angie's face lit up, but she shook her head. "No need, Mr. Nixon, it's my pleasure to help."

"Ridiculous!" Kevin sneered, "It seems you forgot what I said to you at your wedding yesterday."

Angie panicked a little. She absolutely didn't forget his words, but Kevin was unaware of Ally's dirty secrets at that time, so... Unfortunately, before she could come back to her senses, Kevin already carried Ally up in his arms. Walking out, he said to Max, "Tell your uncle not to send me an invitation letter again if people like her are also invited." As soon as he finished, he was gone. Max was stunned in bewilderment, and couldn't believe his ears. Did Kevin just put pressure on his family for Ally? Just because of what happened just now? Chapter 538 Poor Ally He suddenly realized that Kevin took Ally really seriously. "What? Mr. Nixon..." Angie was also shocked. Shouldn't Kevin be angry? Shouldn't he lose his temper and abandon Ally, that bitch, in public? Max withdrew his sight. When he turned to look at Angie, he showed obvious disdain in his eyes.

"Miss Fowler, may I know how did you get in?"

Angie came back to her senses and stared at Linda with embarrassment.

At this moment, Linda really wished she weren't here. What a stupid idiot Angie was!

But she had to remain elegant and apologize, "Mr. Nixon, I'm really sorry. If I had known this would

happen, I would never have allowed her to the party. I'm sorry."

"Are you," Max thought for a while, then said, "the heiress of the Taikoo Group?"

Seeing that he knew her, Linda nodded at once in excitement. "Yes, I'm working in G.K now. Our

director was invited, but he's occupied. So I..."

She still tried to explain it, but Max had no patience. He interrupted her by waving his hand, then made

an order to the

butler at his back, "See them out. Watch out for these people and don't let them in."

Once he finished, he turned around and walked away.

Carrying Ally in his arms, Kevin didn't go back to the hall, but to a café on the other side of this villa.

Celebrity Height was a very large place, with various recreational venues and magnificent artificial

landscapes and rocks. At night, the gravel road winded among flowers and trees under the moonlight.





marry you, I'll protect you from any harm. Trust me, alright?" Ally wanted to trust him, but could the problem really be solved? She didn't think in this world, there would be a family who was willing to accept her past. Especially a powerful family like the Nixon family. After thinking for a long while, Ally still shook her head. "I just need more time. I'm scared now." She was scared because she was afraid their happiness came too soon and would be gone sooner or later. She was afraid it would just be a dream. She needed more time till she had the confidence to face all the possible difficulties lying ahead of them. She wanted to make sure that it was all real. Looking at her, Kevin said nothing. After a long while, he sighed lightly, "Fine, I can give you more time. But you must be quick Because I can't wait too long." As he said that, he gently hugged Ally's shoulders and left a kiss on her forehead. Ally's heart missed a beat and she gave a nod.

Mrs. Hilton didn't see her future granddaughter-in-law, so she asked Max, "Max, didn't Kevin say he'd visit me with his wife? Where are they?" Max's mother was Mrs. Hilton's daughter, so they were related by blood. "Um, someone annoyed Kevin's wife, so Kevin brought her home," said Max with a smile, and he went to sit next to his grandmother. Upon hearing that, old Mrs. Hilton was mad, "Who is so dumb?" Max put on a vague smile, "Just a nobody. They were already chased out." After that, he told Mrs. Hilton the whole story. "Those gossipy bitches! I never like them. Luckily Kevin isn't easy to fool, or the girl might suffer a lot," Mrs. Hilton snorted. "Right." Max smiled, "In fact, if it hadn't been for our family, the girl wouldn't have been humiliated like that." Mrs. Hilton frowned. After a long while, she gave a sigh, "Tell Kevin to treat her well. Bring her home for a meal if it's possible someday." Max nodded.

Out of the Celebrity Height, Max went back to his house.

Once he walked in, he saw the butler quickly walked over to him.
"What?" he asked after giving the butler a glance.
The butler nodded and replied in a low voice, "The problem with Lanna is already solved."
Max thought for a second, then nodded.
"Great."
Although they didn't find out who tampered with the bridge, it was a good thing that the other problems
were properly dealt with.
Laura felt quite aggrieved this time, but she never thought about how to handle it.
So Max helped her big time.
Since Lanna dared to attack Laura under his watch, she must be prepared to take responsibility for her
behavior.
Even if he didn't admire Laura, he wouldn't allow people like Laura to work in his company.
The butler quietly said, "The company already shut her out of the industry and has ended the contract
with her. She won't be hired by other companies as well."

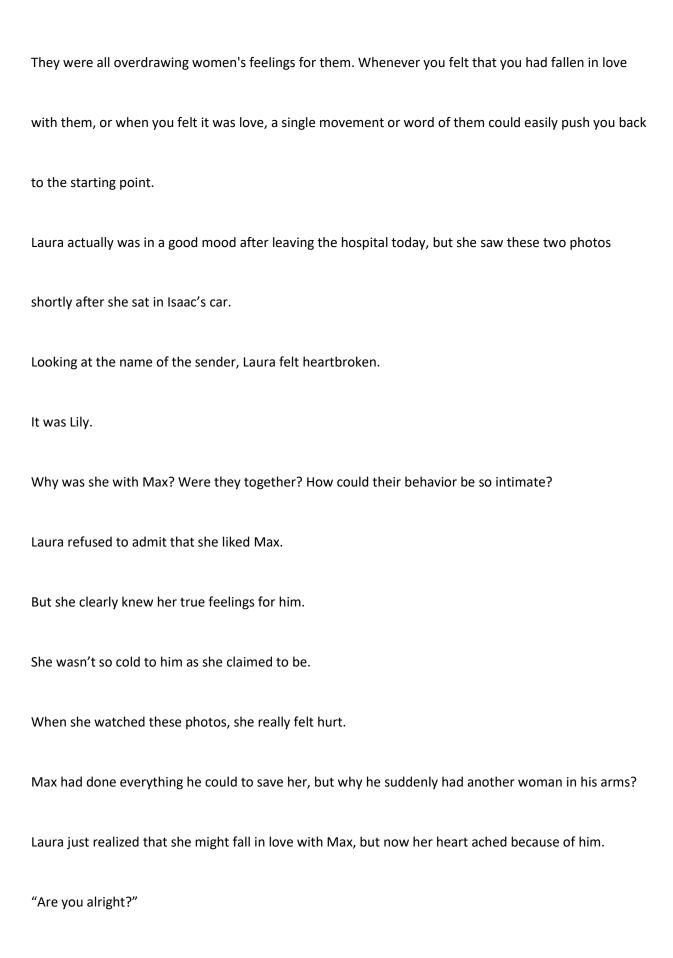
Seeing Max was still a little displeased, the butler immediately told him how they handled it from
beginning to end.
After hearing the whole story, Mad nodded.
"Great, now all you need to do is to find the person who damaged the bridge."
Chapter 539 A Misunderstanding
The butler said
"Of course." at once.
Max finally felt relieved. After all, he had helped Laura teach Laura a lesson.
The butler respectfully stood in front of Max. "Mr. Nixon, is there anything else I can do for you?" he
asked.
Max waved his hand, and the butler gave a bow before leaving.
He knew that Max preferred to be left alone at this moment.
Besides, Max seemed to be drunk now and he was even trembling a little. It wasn't easy for him to
finish the conversation.
In fact, Max didn't tell Laura what he had done for her.

Because he knew Laura wouldn't let him do it for her if she heard about that.
Laura was always afraid of trouble, so she never thought about paying back her enemies.
But Max wouldn't allow his girl to be bullied, so he sent people to deal with Lanna without her knowing
it.
With a hiss, Max finally lost control of his body.
The next second, he fell and slept on the sofa.
Didn't people say sorrows could be drowned in wine? He was about to be drunk now, but still couldn't
get Laura out of his mind.
It seemed he became more sorrowful after trying to drown sorrows in wine.
He didn't want to go to bed so early, so he stayed on the sofa, eyes closed.
He was drunk and he just needed a moment to rest till he was sober so that he could carry out the
investigation on his own.
In fact, even if Max was drunk at this moment, he still couldn't stop thinking about how to help Laura.
Max honestly couldn't understand why Laura refused to accept his affection for her. He treated her so
well!

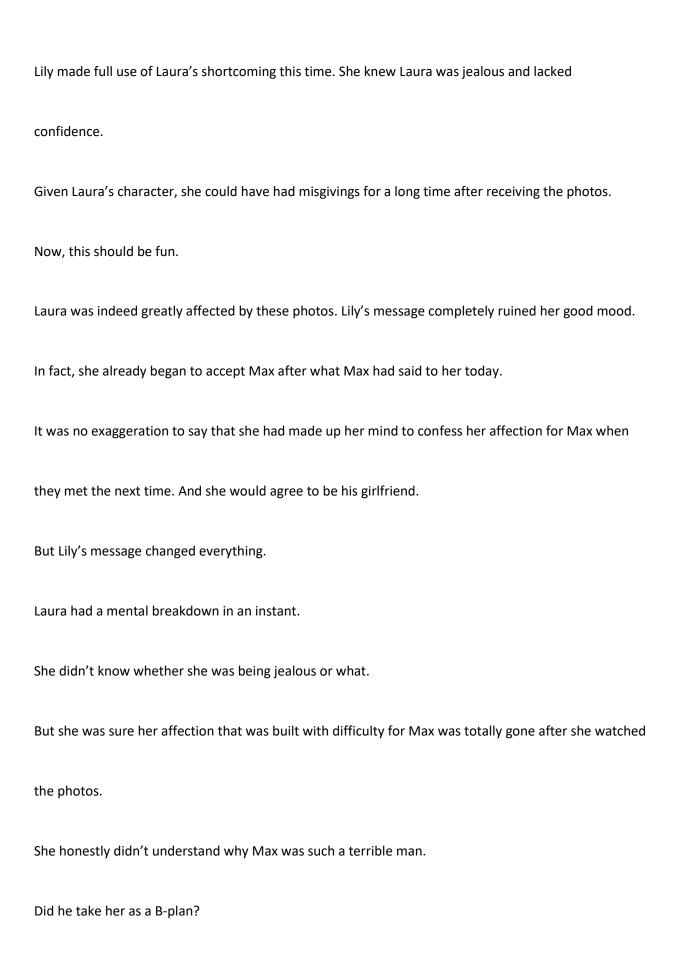




Lily even placed her head on Max's chest and they seemed to be in love.
Laura was struck dumb.
Although everyone said Max hated getting along with women, these two pictures proved it might be
wrong.
And Laura knew the woman in the photos. Lily used to have a special relationship with Max.
Laura originally thought it wasn't a serious relationship between them. Given Max's character, it wasn't
strange that he would do something like that. But in fact, he kept a distance away from those women.
However, these photos
Laura remembered what he had said to her in the hospital today, and now he was hanging out with
another woman.
It was hard for her to accept it.
Laura bit her lower lip tight and clenched her palms into fists.
All of a sudden, she felt it was a total waste of her affection.
Men were all the same.



On the driver's seat, Isaac saw Laura's face suddenly turned pale from the rear view mirror, so he
asked her at once.
"Yeah," said Laura.
"You don't look well. Do you feel uncomfortable? Don't keep it to yourself. I can send you back to the
hospital if you need."
Isaac didn't want Laura to be hurt, even if she was just ill.
"I'm fine. Keep on driving."
Chapter 540 A Mental Breakdown
Laura understood Isaac's worries, so she told him to continue to drive.
Seeing Laura was in no mood for a conversation, Isaac could only focus on driving after shaking his
head.
"I don't believe you can still sleep tight after watching these photos."
Lily couldn't wait to gloat over Laura's failure.
She and Laura worked in the same company. Although she never thought about she would have any
interaction with Laura, they often met. So they knew each other well.











He actually hadn't smoked for a long time, because he heard Laura disliked men who smoked.

Therefore, Max quit it long ago, but he desperately needed a cigarette today. He couldn't calm himself

down at all now.