

KINDA SWEET 611

Chapter 611 Finally Saved

How much were these treasures worth?

The jewelry alone was worth millions of dollars, not to mention that there were so many priceless

artworks. They could be worth hundreds of millions of dollars!

Diego was about to be filthy rich!

He was so excited by the great surprise and wealth that his face turned red.

Laura was tied up in the bedroom, unable to move at all. All she could hear was Diego rummaging

through some drawers in the other room.

A wall clock ticked away the minutes. She glanced up, only to find four minutes had passed since they

entered the house.

Although the house was filled with valuables, they were all neatly placed.

It would only take him a few minutes to pack them!

So it seemed to be impossible for Max to arrive before Diego finished packing.

She exhausted every way to save herself, but it looked like she couldn't escape from this after all.

With this in mind, Laura couldn't help but give a wry smile.

In fact, she was not afraid but regretful.

She used to be hesitant. Only now did she realize that when you were on the verge of death, all the fear and hesitation before would be insignificant.

She slowly closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

However, at that moment, she faintly heard the sound of a car engine.

She froze for a moment, opened her eyes in shock, and looked out the floor-to-ceiling window in the second-floor bedroom. She saw a familiar car coming this way.

Laura was excited at seeing the car.

But she didn't dare and couldn't make a sound because of the cloth in her mouth.

Finally, she could only stare at the headlights. She watched as it came closer and finally stopped at the door downstairs.

Laura held her breath.

Because she was in the room close to the road, she could faintly hear the sound. She wasn't sure if

Diego had noticed the car.

She could only hold her breath, wait, and pray that Diego would not notice.

In fact, Diego hadn't realized that someone came.

It was the first time he had seen so many treasures. He was ecstatic and let his guard down.

He didn't notice anything.

However, Max and Jim had entered the villa gingerly.

Because they came first, the others were still on their way. He was worried about Laura, so he and Jim came first.

He didn't have time to call for people to surround the villa. He was afraid that too much noise would attract Diego's attention and put Laura in danger.

Familiar with the villa, Max led Jim to the second floor in the dark.

From a distance, he saw the lights on in the coat closet and one of the bedrooms.

He gestured to Jim. Jim went to the closet and he rushed to the bedroom.

Laura was tied to the end of the bed with her back to the door. She was staring out the window and wondering if they had entered.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of very soft footsteps behind.

It was very soft, but she was extremely nervous and alert.

She subconsciously tried to turn back.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar face.

"Umm...um..."

Laura couldn't speak and could only whimper.

Looking at Max who suddenly appeared in front of her, she was so happy that she was about to burst into tears.

But Max looked grim. He looked her up and down to make sure she wasn't hurt and then took the cloth out of her mouth.

"Laura, are you okay?"

Laura gasped and whispered, "I'm fine. Diego is in the storage room packing up the valuables."

Max nodded and untied her while saying, "I know. Jim's there. I'll get you out of here."

Laura nodded and Max helped her up.

However, she fell forward before she took a step.

Max quickly held her and thought she was hurt. He immediately bent down and checked her legs.

"What's wrong? Did you hurt your leg?"

Laura shook her head and said awkwardly, "I've been tied up too long. My legs are kinda numb."

Max then breathed a sigh of relief.

He bent over and directly picked up Laura and walked out.

Laura was nervous for so long. Now she was safe. She felt her arms and legs were weak and she had no strength left.

She wrapped her arms around Max's neck, rested her head on his shoulder, and relaxed completely.

Max carried her out of the villa, opened the car door, and put her in the car.

Just then, a few more cars arrived.

The doors opened and a group of young, strong, black-clad bodyguards jumped out.

Max said to Laura, "Stay in the car. I'll be right back."

Laura thought he was leaving. She immediately grabbed his arm and asked, "Where are you going?"

Max looked at her fingers and said in a soft tone, "It's OK. I'm not leaving. Just gonna talk to them for a minute."

Laura felt reassured and let go of his arm.

Max walked over and spoke to the bodyguards.

They answered "yes" in unison.

Then they immediately rushed into the house.

Max walked back and got in the car to keep Laura company.

It didn't take long for Jim to march Diego out.

Diego didn't know what was going on and was cursing and resisting as he was being held by a group of men.

"What are you doing? This is my house. I just came back to get something. Who are you? Let go or I'll call the police!"

He was cursing when he heard a cold voice.

"You wanna call the police? Go ahead!"

Diego froze and looked up to see two people in the car.

His countenance changed and he blurted out in shock.

"Why are you here? Aren't you abroad? You..."

He suddenly realized something and looked at Laura in shock.

He was shocked in anger, "How dare you lie to me!"

Laura stared at him coldly and said to Max, "He's crazy! Don't let him go."

Chapter 612 He Had Gone Insane

Max didn't know that Diego had killed so many people. He only thought Laura was scared because she

had been kidnapped by him.

So he nodded and held her hand to comfort her.

He turned his head and said to Jim, "Take him away and call the police. Have the police hold him and

I'll take care of it."

Jim nodded, "Yes."

Then they marched Diego away.

Diego tried to say something, but he was gagged by Jim.

Max then looked back at Laura again and asked with concern, "How do you feel? Are you hurt?"

Laura shook her head.

"I'm fine. He didn't hurt me."

Other than the discomfort caused by her hands and feet being tied for too long, there was indeed no injury on her body.

Max then breathed a sigh of relief and told the driver to drive back.

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at Laura's apartment.

Nicole had already received the news that Laura had been found.

She rushed over.

When she saw Laura in Max's arms coming this way, tears welled up in her eyes in a flash.

"Laura!"

She ran over quickly and hugged Laura.

She hadn't eaten for a whole day and had been tied up for so long. She was not hurt, but she was weak.

She stumbled. Luckily, Max held her up or she would have fallen.

She smiled helplessly, "It's okay. Don't worry. I'm back."

Nicole cried and put her arms around her.

"Laura, you scared me to death! I thought... I thought..."

Laura chuckled, "You thought you'd never see me again?"

Nicole cried louder.

Max frowned in disgust, resisted the urge to kick her away, and said in a cold voice, "Oh come on!

That's enough!"

Nicole cowered in fear, let go of Laura, and look at Max timidly.

Laura gave Max a disgruntled look.

"Don't be so mean. You're scaring her."

Max snorted, bent down, picked up Laura in his arms, and walked inside.

Laura's feet were no longer numb. She didn't expect him to suddenly pick her up and was startled.

She subconsciously grabbed his shirt and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

Max said coldly, "Can't you see that? Taking you home."

"I think I can walk."

"Oh, I'm well aware of that."

Laura was speechless.

She didn't know why he suddenly lost his temper, but she didn't say anything else.

They got into her apartment upstairs before Max put Laura down on the couch.

He turned to Nicole and said, "Draw her a bath and make something for her to eat. Take good care of her."

Nicole was afraid of him and didn't dare to say a word.

She just nodded.

Max then looked back at Laura.

He bent slightly and squatted down in front of her.

He took her hand and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. I'll have Jim guard the door outside. It's safe and no one would come in but me."

Laura frowned slightly and asked Max, "Where are you going?"

Max gave a smile.

"Are you worried about me?"

"I..."

Of course, she cared about him, but she didn't want to admit it.

She hesitated for a while before saying angrily, "Nonsense. I'm not."

Max just smiled. He knew she said that on purpose, so he didn't take it seriously.

He said in a low, gentle voice, "I'm going to the police station to provide some information. You should eat something and rest properly. They may come for you tomorrow. It's OK. I'll be with you all the time."

Laura expected this and nodded.

Max added, "I've notified the press and the crew, so no one will know about this or Diego's identity.

Don't worry."

Laura felt warm and grateful that he had arranged everything.

She nodded and said, "OK."

Max then stood up.

Just as he was about to leave, Laura suddenly remembered something and said, "Wait!"

Max stopped and looked back at her.

Laura stood up, walked up to him, and thought for a moment before saying, "I was held by Diego in a remote factory in the suburbs. He had several people with him. I don't know who they are but they were

all killed by Diego. They are now in the basement there. You can tell the police and ask them to look for them."

Those people were not good.

But Laura didn't think they deserved to be killed.

And it would come to light sooner or later and they could solve it quickly if she told them earlier.

Diego didn't just kidnap her this time. He had gone insane. He would definitely be punished by the law.

Max was shocked.

"How many people are there?"

Laura frowned and recalled, "Four or five. I'm not sure. I can take you there if you want. I remember the way there."

Diego forced her to drive back.

So she learned the route by heart.

Max nodded and looked at her sadly.

He suddenly took her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Laura was confused and looked up at him blankly as he let go.

However, Max didn't say anything and just kissed her on the lips.

Then he whispered, "Wait for me."

Laura nodded.

Then Max left.

Jim arrived with a group of people. He and two men stood guard outside Laura's door and there was a car downstairs.

The room was not big and she was absolutely safe.

In fact, Diego had been arrested, so she wouldn't be in danger anymore.

But Max was thoughtful and arranged this for her.

He was afraid that Diego's accomplices would retaliate against Laura when they learned that he had been arrested.

Plus, he wanted to reassure Laura. After all, she had just been kidnapped and needed someone to protect her now. Even if there was no real danger, it would at least make her feel safer.

Chapter 613 Badly Injured

After Max left, Laura took a shower.

Nicole had prepared some food for her by the time she came out.

After a day and a night of suffering, she was exhausted.

So Max took her home first before he went to the police station alone.

She needed to rest and they would talk tomorrow.

Laura was indeed hungry now. When she saw the delicious food on the table, she began to dig in without hesitation.

Nicole was happy that Laura was back safe and sound.

While she was eating, Nicole chattered next to her.

Just then, Nicole's phone suddenly rang.

Laura's phone was taken by Diego. They didn't have time to search his body, so she didn't have her phone now.

Nicole took it out and looked at the caller ID. Her face lit up.

Then she thought of something, looked at Laura, and said expectantly, "Laura, it's Stephen. He must have known you were back."

Laura didn't know that Stephen was there that night.

She froze, "How did he know about this? I thought the crew didn't know."

Nicole then quickly told Laura that they met that night.

Seeing that the phone was still ringing, Laura smiled, "What are you waiting for? Pick it up."

So she did.

They heard an anxious voice from the other side of the phone.

"Nicole, I heard that Laura was found. Is it true?"

Nicole glanced at Laura and got permission before saying, "Yes, thank you for asking."

Stephen sounded relieved.

"It's good that she's back. Is she all right? Did she get hurt?"

"She's fine. She's not hurt."

"Who did this? How did she get back?"

Stephen asked so many questions that Nicole wasn't sure if she could answer him.

So she looked at Laura for help.

Laura smiled and reached toward her.

She took over the phone.

She chuckled, "I'm fine, Stephen. I'll tell you in detail when I get back to the set! Don't worry about me."

Stephen was sure she was really okay when he heard her voice.

He was relieved and happy.

"Do you know how scared I was? Nicole hurt her leg that night trying to find you. Everyone was

freaking out. It's good that you're okay now."

Hearing that, Laura froze.

She turned to Nicole, "You're hurt?"

Nicole didn't expect Stephen to talk about it and quickly waved her hands.

"I'm fine."

Laura said on the phone, "Well, don't tell anyone for now. I shall be back to the set soon. And we'll see

how things go."

Stephen knew that Laura's disappearance was a secret and no one on the set knew about it except the

director.

They just thought she had taken a leave of absence.

So he agreed and they talked for a while before hanging up the phone.

Laura looked at Nicole and said, "Come here."

Nicole flinched and gave an awkward smile, "Why?"

Laura repeated, "Nothing. Just come here."

Nicole walked slowly over.

Laura immediately sat her down on the couch.

Then she bent down and lifted up her pants.

"Where did you get hurt?"

Nicole immediately dodged and said, "I'm fine. Really."

Laura frowned and said in a serious tone, "Don't move!"

Nicole had to do what she said. Laura asked, "Which leg did you get hurt? Just tell me already!"

Nicole could only point at her right leg.

"This one."

Laura then folded up her right pant leg.

She saw that her knee was bruised and wrapped in gauze.

She couldn't see the wound because of the gauze, but she could tell that Nicole was badly injured based on the bruises.

She touched her wound gently and asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Nicole shook her head.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. No big deal. Stephen was being dramatic."

Laura was relieved when she made sure Nicole wasn't lying.

No wonder Nicole walked with a strange gait just now.

It was because of her wound.

Laura told Nicole to straighten her pant leg and said, "You'll have to rest for a few days. Don't go anywhere. I'll ask Jim to run the errands."

Nicole knew that too much walking would affect her recovery although her injury was not serious.

So she nodded.

After the meal, Laura was about to sleep.

Suddenly, it was noisy outside.

She frowned and Nicole tensed up. She grabbed Laura's arm and asked, "Who's out there?"

Laura listened carefully for a moment, suddenly understood something, and walked quickly toward the door.

The door suddenly opened as the men argued outside.

Then Laura and Nicole showed up in the doorway.

Jim came up right over to Laura and said with a bow, "Miss Davies, sorry to disturb your rest."

Isaac, who was being held by two bodyguards not far away, also saw Laura and immediately tried to run towards her, but someone stopped him.

"Laura, are you okay? It's great that you seem fine. They didn't allow me to come in. Who are all these people?"

His face turned red with anger and Laura said to Jim with a frown, "It's OK."

Jim frowned. He knew who Isaac was. If it weren't for the fact that he and Laura used to be a couple and that Laura might be upset if they hurt him, he would have thrown him right out.

He wouldn't have allowed him to disturb Laura.

Jim was silent for a few seconds before gesturing his people to release Isaac.

Chapter 614 Speechless

"Laura, are you okay?"

Isaac immediately ran towards Laura.

She frowned slightly and took a step back.

He was about to hug her, but his hands froze in the air.

Laura looked at him, pursed her lips, and whispered, "I'm fine. Thanks."

Her cold tone was like a pot of cold water poured straight into his heart.

He put down his hands as if realizing something and forced a smile.

"That's good. I was just worried, so I came over to see you."

Laura nodded.

Then they both remained silent.

It was awkward. They used to be close and good friends, but now they had nothing to say to each other.

Isaac felt sad all of a sudden. After a moment of silence, she whispered, "I'm fine. I'm not hurt. The

kidnapper has been arrested. You don't have to worry."

Isaac nodded and clenched his hands.

But he smiled gently at her.

"OK. It's late. I should go then."

Laura nodded.

Isaac then left.

Watching his back, Laura frowned and sighed as he entered the elevator.

Nicole said softly behind her, "Laura, he left. Let's come back inside."

Laura nodded and said to Jim and other people, "Thank you for staying here tonight."

Jim said respectfully with a bow, "You're welcome, Miss Davies. That's our job."

Laura didn't say anything and got back to her apartment with Nicole.

Laura had a good night's sleep that night, and she slept off her fatigue.

When she got up at 9 the next morning, she found that Nicole didn't leave but slept in the guest bedroom last night.

Laura saw some breakfast on the dining table. Nicole greeted her with a smile, "Ah, you're awake!"

Laura responded with a smile. She walked over to the french window in the living room and stretched in the sunlight.

It was a nice day, which was a good sign.

It had been cloudy over the last ten days but it was sunny that day.

The sun shone on the roadside and the snow on the treetops, reflecting a dazzling light, driving away from the dark clouds in people's hearts.

She then walked towards the dining table to have breakfast.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Nicole put down her fork and said, "I'll get it!"

Then she ran to the door.

Unexpectedly, it was Max.

Nicole was startled but Laura was not surprised. Laura stood up and smiled at him, "Have you eaten yet?"

Max shook his head, "No."

Nicole immediately said, "I'll get the cutlery for you."

She handed over a fork and a knife to Max.

Nicole had prepared a lot of food. Not only Max but also Jim and the others outside the door had a share.

Laura noticed that Max was tired with dark circles beneath his eyes. He probably stayed up all night.

She offered some soup to him and asked, "Did you figure it out?"

Max took a sip and said, "He confessed. He didn't have to hide anything. Last night he took us to the factory and moved the bodies out of the basement."

Laura expected it, but she still felt sick.

She suppressed the wave of nausea and asked, "Are those people really dead?"

Max nodded.

Afraid she was worried, he looked up at her and said calmly, "They were criminals. They turned against each other, so you don't really have to feel sorry for them."

Laura forced a smile.

It was true, but she had seen them and they had been brutally killed.

She felt uncomfortable about this.

She was just a normal person. Although she had a tough life, Fannie protected her and she had not seen the real darkness of the world.

After the meal, Laura went to the police station with Max.

In fact, the case had been solved and it was merely a formality, so it was done in less than half an hour.

Max didn't let Diego see Laura because there was no need.

She had already seen the dark side of the world. She didn't need to live it again.

They walked out of the police station and Max said directly, "They will track down the accomplices, so you don't have to worry, but you should bring two bodyguards with you for safety whenever you go out.

I'll arrange two trusted and experienced bodyguards for you."

The old Laura would have refused it.

But this time she nodded without saying anything.

She knew that now she was in no position to refuse.

She used to think she was so strong that she didn't need to be protected and could protect herself and

her mother.

But this accident made her realize that she was nothing in front of those tough strong guys.

She couldn't even protect herself from Diego, let alone those who were strong.

So she had no reason to refuse his suggestion for the sake of herself and her mother.

Seeing that she agreed, Max was in a good mood and held her hand.

Laura stiffened and looked at him.

He wasn't looking at her but looked outside the window.

But the smile on his lips showed that he was happy.

Laura's heart was suddenly soft. The warm sunlight seemed to shine on her heart.

She thought for a moment.

Maybe it was good.

With Max and her mother around, she didn't need to worry about anything.

Chapter 615 Her Pounding Heart

It was silent in the car.

No one said another word again.

The car arrived at the villa and Laura wanted to ask Max to get out of the car. She turned her head and

found him asleep with his head against the car window.

She was a little surprised and felt sorry to see the dark circles under his eyes.

The driver didn't know Max was sleeping and wanted to call him, but Laura stopped him.

She put her finger to her lips to signal silence.

The driver covered his mouth.

Then Laura gently placed a pillow under Max's head and asked the driver to bring a clean jacket from behind to cover him.

After that, she got out of the car and said to the driver, "Let him sleep for a while. Don't wake him."

The driver looked at them.

"But Mr. Nixon has to go to the office this afternoon..."

"Health comes first."

Laura interrupted him without hesitation and looked at her watch, "If he's still sleeping two hours later, I'll wake him up myself."

The driver nodded.

Laura didn't enter the villa but brought a chair to sunbathe in the courtyard.

The driver didn't leave and no one said anything.

Quiet and warm, she hadn't been this relaxed in a long time.

She had a fast-paced life in the entertainment industry, sometimes so busy that she couldn't tell day from night and almost lost herself.

But now she was sitting here quietly with her loved one sleeping peacefully in a car.

She felt inner peace.

Moments later, a buzzing sound suddenly broke the silence.

Max opened his eyes with a frown, confused for a moment.

He looked out the car window at Laura and the driver and then his jacket fell off as he got up.

Finally, he took out his phone from his pocket and answer it.

It was from the people in the company.

He had to attend an important video conference this afternoon, but he was more than half an hour late.

They thought something had happened to him so they called.

Max got out of the car while talking on the phone.

He grabbed his jacket and said in a low voice on the phone, "I'll be right there. Get ready for the meeting. Okay, see you later."

He walked up to Laura as he hung up.

He looked down at her and asked, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

Laura lounged back in her chair, squinted at him under the sunlight, and uttered, "Um."

Max looked at her face with a fair skin tone in the sun and giggled.

He bent over, propped one hand on the arm of the chair, and gently held up her chin with the other.

They looked at each other up close.

She could even clearly see her reflection in his pupils and heard him say in a low voice, "You're worried about me, right?"

Laura thought she wasn't young anymore, but at that moment, her heart was pounding because of him.

She pursed her lips and, for the first time, didn't hold back her feelings.

She nodded slightly.

Max grinned, leaned in gently, and kissed her on the lips.

"Laura, I love you."

Laura's heart palpitated.

The driver had turned his back on them and pretended not to hear anything.

She blushed with her face was as lovely as white cotton illuminated by the evening sun.

Max was turned on with an urge to possess her right there.

But he was sensible and just kissed her gently before letting her go and straightening up.

"I'm going to the office. Wait for me at home, OK?"

Laura nodded.

With a smile on his face, he stroked her hair, and got in the car.

The driver also got in the car. Laura stood up and watched as the car drove out of the yard.

It didn't take long for Jim to come over with two men.

One was Weldon and the other was Tommy, both of which were bodyguards under him.

They were twin brothers with good characters and skills. Most importantly, they were extra loyal and reliable.

Laura didn't say anything when Jim introduced them. She just nodded along before sending them

away.

After they left, she was alone in the villa.

She thought for a moment, sat down on the couch, and called Fannie.

Fannie didn't know Laura had been kidnapped, so when she got the call, she just thought Laura wanted to say hi.

She happily answered the phone and after talking for a while, Laura suddenly said, "Mom, I'll go pick you up in a few days."

Fannie was confused.

"What's wrong?"

"Diego has been arrested and will be sentenced. I want you to get a divorce as soon as possible."

Diego was not only guilty of kidnapping but also of murder this time.

It was a capital offense.

Laura didn't want her mother to be the wife of a murderer, so she wanted them to get a divorce before

Diego was sentenced.

Fannie was silent for a moment.

"What crime did he commit?"

Diego had broken the law many times over the years but had never been arrested, but he didn't get away with it this time.

Fannie was confused.

Laura knew there was no way to keep it from her.

Even if she didn't tell her now, Diego would tell her everything when they divorced.

Therefore, she told Fannie what had happened in the past few days in detail on the phone.

Fannie listened quietly. She was heartbroken and angry when she learned that Laura had been through so much.

"Laura, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If I hadn't married him, you wouldn't have suffered so much."

She blamed herself with a remorseful tone.

Chapter 616 Love Me with All Your Heart

Laura pouted and said, "Mom, there are bad people out there, and we will inevitably meet some.

Luckily he's been caught. It won't happen again. And this is nobody's fault."

Fannie breathed a sigh of relief.

Laura told her some dos and don'ts for signing the divorce papers before hanging up.

Max came back at 9 in the evening.

Laura had just seen off Nicole who brought some stuff over. Before she entered the house, she saw a

familiar car coming into her sight.

She stood there until the car stopped. A shadow of a smile touched her lips.

Max got out of the car, along with Jim.

Jim brought a suitcase over.

Max explained "Nicole said that this belongs to you and it was too much for her to carry, so I ask Jim to

bring it here. You wanna take a look?"

Laura's eyes fell on the suitcase and he recognized it as the one she used most often.

She pouted and asked, "You want me to actually live here?"

Max laughed.

When Jim carried the boxes in, Max put his arms around Laura's waist. He said, as they went in,

"Where else would you wanna live?"

Laura paused.

She wondered how he could see through her.

After Jim finished his work, he left the villa.

Seeing how tired Max looked, Laura didn't ask him if she could live in her own apartment, though she really wanted to know.

Then she asked with concern, "have you eaten yet?"

Max looked at her and said gently, "no."

"How about some noodles?"

"Sure."

He didn't refuse, with his face alight with happiness.

He looked at her as if she were a rare treasure.

Laura was a little overwhelmed by his staring, wondering what he was thinking.

But she didn't dwell on it and went straight into the kitchen.

Fortunately, there were plenty of ingredients in the house, which made it easier for her to cook.

Soon she made a bowl of noodles.

Max took a shower upstairs while Laura was cooking.

When he came downstairs, the noodles with various vegetables on top were already on the table. It looked very appetizing with a nice aroma filling up the air.

He sat down and smiled, “Looks like you’ve made some progress in cooking!”

His words reminded Laura of the spicy noodles she made for him last time.

Her face felt hot suddenly.

Without another word, Max picked up a fork and began to eat.

Laura asked nervously, “How is it?”

Unexpectedly, he frowned.

There was a knot of tension in her stomach.

To be honest, although she could cook, the last time she cooked properly was a long time ago.

She was always on the set. Even when she had some time off, she didn’t want to do anything, much less to cook.

So even if she had some spare time, her meals were made by Nicole.

In retrospect, she hadn't cooked in a long time, so she felt less confident in her cooking skills.

She could tell that she didn't do a very nice job by the look on his face, "Put it down, let's order in."

Then she was going to make a phone call to order some food.

No sooner had she stood up than Max grabbed her by the hand.

He pulled her into his arms effortlessly.

Laura's head swam, and before she knew it, she was sitting on his lap.

Max's arms encircled her waist and held her tightly. He looked down at her with a smile, "Just kidding.

It's delicious, and don't order takeout. "

Laura realized that he had been teasing her on purpose.

A look of annoyance crossed her face. She raised her hand and hit him hard on the shoulder, "You're pure evil!"

His eyes narrowed with laughter with his face glowed with pleasure.

He was unable to contain his happiness as he met her eyes.

"Yeah! I'm! Then teach me how to be good!"

His voice was low and hoarse, and his nostrils flaring with warm breath.

Laura blushed.

Max lowered his head slowly, and they became closer, as if she could kiss his on the lips once she raised her head.

She felt a little awkward in his arms, surrounded by the refreshing fragrance of the bath oil he just used.

It was like a cool breeze blowing in her face, taking her breath away.

“Stop. Max...”

Laura nudged his chest a little.

Max smiled, “I didn’t do anything. You just landed on my laps.

Laura looked at him with her eyes wide.

“NO, I DIDN’T!”

Max burst into laughter. He had to admit. “Fine. I did this. Laura, would you love me with all your heart now?”

Laura paused.

She wondered why he would suddenly say that.

Max looked at her and sighed.

Then he stroked her hair and said, "I get it. I've hurt you many times before. Even though you said you've forgiven me, deep down you must still blame me."

"I don't know how to clear your mind of doubt. You're the only woman in the whole world that takes my breath away."

"Laura, you frustrated me so much that I don't have the courage to ask you again."

"But I know that if I don't ask you, the gap between us will never go away. "

"So I wanna ask you again, Laura. Would you like to be my girlfriend?"

Laura sat there, looking at him, non-responsive.

She did not expect him to be a sensitive man.

One could even read her mind.

He was right. Even though she agreed to stay with him temporarily, she didn't really love him with all her heart.

She was afraid and unwilling to take the final step, though she had fallen in love with him and she might regret it for the rest of her life if she didn't seize the chance to be with him.

Chapter 617 Let's Talk Tomorrow

However, she had every way to be hesitant.

She had been through a lot of pain. And now the fall of her family, the sorrows of her past were exposed to him and the whole wide world, without reserve.

If she really loved him with all her heart, would she be rewarded and loved as she deserved?

Max was disappointed by her hesitation. He reached out his hand to touch her eyes gently.

"Don't look at me like that. Laura, it will break my heart."

On that silent night, his voice sounded low and hoarse, with a hint of despair.

It was the first time she had heard his voice like this.

He was vigorous and confident before. Now, however, he held her tight and sighed like a traveler on a long journey.

Laura's eyes unaccountably misted over.

She struggled a little in his arms and Max let her go.

She took a step back and didn't dare to look at him, but lowered her head and forced a smile.

“Now it’s not a good time. I’m tired. Let’s talk tomorrow.”

Then she walked away from him.

Seeing this, Max frowned and tried to say something.

But somehow he took back the words rushed to his lips.

He said, standing up and looking at her, “it’s late, stay here tonight. If you want to go back, I’ll drive you home tomorrow.”

There was a long pause before she agreed to his suggestion.

She stayed in the guest room upstairs that night.

After taking a shower, she lay in bed and stared at the starry sky, distraught.

A shrill and unkind voice sounded in her ears again.

She wondered if she did the right thing.

But she was so tired that she did not want to experience the pain once again.

She knew that Max seemed to be a playboy on the outside, but deep down he really respected his mother.

If she said yes, would it be painful for him to make a choice in the future?

And she had no confidence that he would choose her over his mother.

She knew she shouldn't feel that way.

And she should have faith in him.

However, fear enveloped her.

She dared not take a risk. She admitted that she was a coward.

She refused to move out of her comfort zone,

even if she would be upset or even if he would leave her one day.

Her pride was like a vine that twisted around her heart, which made it hard for her to break free.

She didn't know how she fell asleep that night.

All she remembered was she had a dream.

In her dream, the dark days were gone.

And her birth father was alive.

She lived happily with her parents. Her father was still Chad Nixon's right-hand man.

Her mother was sitting at the window and tied her a bow skillfully.

However, she was no longer that little girl.

Her family, like the most ordinary family in the world, lived an ordinary but peaceful, happy life.

Laura was lost in her dream. When she woke up, her pillow was wet with tears.

Because she forgot to close the curtains last night, sunlight came in through the window in the morning.

The winter sun was not dazzling at all, with the warmth that was long gone.

"This is nice." She said inwardly.

Today was as sunny as yesterday.

Was this a sign that everything would be all right?

The corners of her lips lifted slightly at the thought. Then she raised her hand to rub her eyes.

She was getting ready to get up when she heard the sound of smashing bowls downstairs.

She froze for a moment, thinking that it was Max.

However, a sarcastic remark came to her ears again.

"Well... I thought Max was out all day flattering the ladies. I've never expected that you're one of them!"

Laura's face went white as a sheet when she heard it.

It was.....

She could never forget her voice.

It was Max's mother, Christine Nixon.

Laura rolled out of bed and dashed out.

At this moment, Christine was sitting on the sofa downstairs, looking at the four people around her in a domineering manner.

Two bodyguards Max asked Jim to arrange for her and Nicole were there, with a girl of a young age that she didn't know.

And Max was not here.

Laura's face changed and she hurried downstairs.

"Is she still sleeping? It looks like I have to wake her up in person?"

A clear voice sounded as Christine stopped speaking.

"No, I'm here."

Christine turned her head and saw Laura coming.

When Nicole saw Laura, she ran to her like seeing a savior.

Nicole said in a low voice, "Laura, she....."

Laura patted her on the back, signaling that she already understood everything.

Nicole looked at her sympathetically.

Although she didn't like the fact that Laura was with Max before, she now thought that Max was a decent guy and it might actually be a good idea for Laura to be with him after the kidnapping.

Max looked bad-tempered and capricious, but at least he loved Laura.

Nicole did not expect that she would run into this old witch on the way to pick up Laura to the set.

This hard-hearted old witch in Nicole's eyes, lost her temper and ruined a beautiful morning for no reason at all.

She was like an evil mother-in-law from the old days.

When Nicole looked at Laura again, she felt sorry for her.

"Oh gosh! Poor Laura!"

"She finally found her Mr. Right and their story is about to have a happy ending, but all these are denied by his mother. What should they do? "

However, Laura hadn't thought of that.

Laura always knew that Christine would show up out of nowhere and stir up trouble one day.

So she breathed a sigh of relief when Christine was finally here.

To Laura, Christine was like an enemy hidden in the dark, waiting for the best timing to attack.

Chapter 618 Brother and Sister

She looked at Christine and said with an icy tone, "Mrs. Nixon, it's been a while."

Before Christine came, she heard that Max was dating an actress and keeping her in the villa.

She always looked down upon women in the show business and thought most of the actresses were gold diggers.

If her son was just playing around, she wouldn't care or meddle.

But she heard this morning that Max was serious about this relationship.

He not only made no secret of their relationship, but also bought her a villa, looking like he got his heart set on living with this woman.

It provoked Christine.

It seemed that a crisis was brewing. She knew that his son was hard to be persuaded.

Maybe she could stay out of his other business, but she must interfere in his marriage.

That was why she rush over so early in the morning.

She had a million theories about the woman her son fell for.

Of course, she knew Laura Davis before.

After all, adjutant Davis had been in the Nixon family for more than a decade and did not leave Equin until Laura Davis was about ten.

Later, Laura became a successful actress. Although Christine recognized her, she did not think better of her.

Adjutant Davis, after all, was also a thorn in her side. Now that he was dead, so what if his daughter became a famous star?

Laura was just an actress. There were too many actresses who want to marry a rich man and yet few were truly happy.

The thought made her despise Laura even more.

She sneered, "It's you! If I'd known, then I would not come so early. "

Laura threw a faint smile and looked at her without any fear.

"I wonder if there's something urgent? Aunt Nixon."

Christine softened her tone a little and came to take Laura's hand.

"Well... I heard that Max is hooking up with an easy girl."

"You know, Max has a lot of wild oats to sow. It gives me a headache whenever I think of this."

"That's why I got here so early. Anyway, I can't allow my son to hurt those nice girls, right?"

"If he hooks up with an easy girl, that's OK. But it will be awful if it's a good girl. You know."

Everyone in the living room couldn't help but look at each other, puzzled.

Laura was the only one who remained calm throughout.

Because she knew that this was just a beginning.

Christine continued her speech with a smile, "But you are here. Big surprise!"

Laura made a faint smile and held Christine's hand, emotionless.

"Mrs. Nixon, what's so surprised? Is it me? Or are you surprised that I'm now someone that has to be

kept by a man?"

She asked with a raised tone ironically.

The expression on Christine's face changed slightly, but she soon covered it up.

After all, she was a woman who had lived most of her life in the upper class, and how could she be daunted by Laura's words?

Not surprisingly, she smiled, "Laura, how can you think of me like that? Don't get me wrong."

"Leaving the relationship between your father and my family aside, I watched you grow up. I mean, it's more than ten years since you left Egitin with your mother, but I still remember those old days. "

Then she sighed.

"You know, Max was my precious son! You two got along when you were kids, just like brother and sister. You should know his temper, right?"

'Brother and sister?' Everyone was stunned.

Laura's expression changed slightly, too. She looked at Christine and said, "I know you are kidding,

Mrs. Nixon. How do I deserve to be Max's sister?"

Laura's intention was to deny the so-called brother-sister relationship.

Unexpectedly, Christine laughed at her words.

"Good girl, you're being too modest! It was just a casual remark. Your words make me look like a snob."

Then she took a bracelet out of her bag.

“Well...You know, I respected your father very much back in those years. Now that he’s gone, I should take care of you for him. From now on I will think of you as my goddaughter.”

Laura’s expression changed.

Unconsciously, she withdrew her hand.

However, Christine held her hands tightly, and put the bracelet on her wrist with a smile.

“I have always hoped to have a daughter, but my wish came to nothing. You know, I have two sons. But now, I got you, my goddaughter. From now on you will be Max’s sister. Do tell me, if anyone didn’t treat you well. Right, I’ve been wearing this bracelet for some time. Now I give it to you as a gift.”

Laura’s face turned pale, trembling with anger.

The old witch gave Laura a critical strike.

Nice move indeed.

Brother and sister? Goddaughter?

“I know she’s trying every mean to distance me from Max.”

“If I agree with her, how can I be with Max anymore if he was my brother?

Wasn’t it like incest?

Laura didn’t expect her to be so vicious.

When Christine saw Laura put the bracelet on, she let go of her hand and smiled with a hint of satisfaction.

“Look, it fits you very well. Laura, you should call me Godmother from now on!”

Actually, it was an out that Christine gave Laura.

Her words could be read as follows. “Wise up! Being my goddaughter is the best you could do. Ending things on bad terms isn’t what we want.”

“We both know you don’t serve my son, but it would be rude to embarrass you.”

“You’d better cut your losses and stay away from Max. “

“I won’t humiliate you in front of others, so wise up!”

Of course, Laura knew what she was thinking.

Chapter 619 She Said No

So, she would never land in the trap.

For a moment, her courage seemed to have overflowed. Suddenly she reached out and took off the

bracelet on her wrist.

Then, she gave it back under Christine's surprised gaze.

"Mrs. Nixon, I appreciate your kindness. But I'm can't be your goddaughter. You should take it back."

Christine stood there dumbfounded.

Others were stunned, too.

Although they all resented Christine's contemptuous manner,

they had to admit that there were countless women trying everything to marry a rich man like Max

Nixon!

If Laura accepted the bracelet, she would earn the title of Mrs. Nixon's goddaughter even if she could

not marry Max in the end.

She could protect herself with this title from now on.

And Christine made the offer of her own accord, so there was no going back on it.

Surprisingly, however, Laura said no!

It meant that Laura turned down Christine in front of others!

Unless she could stay with Max in the end, Christine would certainly give her a hard time in the industry!

Now while everyone looked at Laura in sympathy,

Laura remained calm and undaunted.

A look of annoyance crossed Christine's face.

She didn't expect Laura to do this.

She gasped for air, with her chest heaving. Then she pointed at Laura and said, "Well, Laura, don't expect Max to marry you!"

Laura said nothing.

Christine sneered, "I'm telling you. Even if he likes you, you can never marry him without my permission!"

"Who says she will marry me?"

A voice boomed out outside the door.

Everyone went from shock to surprise.

Max came back.

Max came in against the light in a black suit, grim-faced.

There was a distant look in Laura's eyes.

Wasn't he out?

He wasn't here this morning. Why was he back?

Max came in with an angry face and stood in front of Laura.

Then he scowled at his mother, "mom, why are you here? I already told you that you can't just barge in someone's house whenever you like."

Christine looked at her son in surprise and gave a reluctant smile.

"Max! What are you talking about? I'm your mother! I have every right to be here!"

Max furrowed his brow and gave Jim a look.

Jim lowered his head and dared not speak.

No joking here! How dare Jim get involved in a dispute between his boss and his mother?

He knew better than this.

Max found it understandable, so he waved his hand to signal them to leave.

He rubbed his forehead in confusion and said, “Mom, I didn’t mean that!”

“I don’t care what you mean!”

Christine was trying to threaten Laura before.

Now that Laura turned her down, and that she was put into an awkward position by her own son, she was boiling with rage!

She pointed at Laura and growled, “Tell me! What exactly is your relationship with this woman?”

Max turned to Laura and stared at her out of those washed-out dark eyes.

Laura tugged at the corner of his clothes and motioned him to stop defending her.

But to her surprise, Max took her hand.

Then he turned to his mother and said seriously, “mom, Laura is the love of my life and I will marry her.”

Stunned, Christine stood there looking at her son in disbelief.

“What? What did you just say?”

Max repeated, “I love her, and I will marry her! And I’m not asking for your opinion. I’m telling you, and I don’t care if you like it or not. If you find it hard to accept this, I can cut all ties with the Nixon family and move out completely. If that’s the only way for you leave us alone! I’ll do it!”

Christine was wigged out.

She didn't expect her son to be so rebellious.

"Leave them alone? Move out?"

"He wants me to disown him for a woman?"

She pointed at Max, trembling with anger, "you...this is insane! Nonsense! I can't believe you would talk to me like that for a woman!"

Laura was shocked at his words as well, because last night, she thought Max would choose his family over her.

Now Max proved it to her.

He would not!

He would stand beside her and protect her forever.

The rims of Laura's eyes were red.

This time, she decided to muster up the courage to face the problem she had always been afraid of.

"Mrs. Nixon," She looked at Christine and said, firmly and gently,

“I apologize for my discourtesy. We do love each other. I have no desire for power or wealth. If you

don’t believe me, I can assure you! Even if we get married someday, it will never be public; I will never

make personal gain under the guise of the Nixon family! I swear to god that I will fulfill my promise!”

Max clapped his hand over Laura’s mouth as she stopped speaking.

“What are you talking about?” was Max’s sharp reprimand.

Laura smiled.

Max’s angry look made Laura feel his love for her for the first time.

And his behavior had touched her heart deeply.

She gently removed his hand from her mouth and held it tightly.

Sensing the emotional change in her attitude, Max held her hand tighter without hesitation.

No detail was too small to escape Christine’s eagle eye.

Her face pulled longer.

Laura continued, “Rest assured, Mrs. Nixon. I’ve made a promise. If you could give me a chance to

prove to you that I’m not a gold digger...”

Max was touched deeply.

He knew Laura so well!

Chapter 620 Gang up on Me

Her ego never allowed her to cave in.

Even in difficult situations, she would stick to her guns and never give in.

But now, for Max, she was willing to swallow her pride. He couldn't believe she would say such a thing to his mother.

He was greatly touched.

But on the contrary, Christine was furious.

She pointed at them, trembling with anger. "You, you gang up on me!?"

Max frowned.

"Mom, we didn't mean that. You're the one who's holding us back."

Then he murmured.

"We're now in an enlightened world, but you don't seem to be open-minded enough. Are you trying to arrange my marriage?"

"You!"

Max quickly stepped forward and caught his mother when she was about to pass out from anger.

But no sooner than he touched her than he was pushed away.

“Go away!” She shouted, “I raised you better than this! You and this woman ranged against me! Well,

since you’re so in love, let's see if that’s true! Time will tell!”

Then she left in a huff.

Max was worried about his mother leaving like this in anger.

So he said to Laura in a low voice, “I should go check on her.”

After Laura nodded, he immediately went after his mother.

Outside the Villa, Christine was about to get in the car.

To her surprise, Max stopped her.

The cool, dignified Max, pouted, in front of his mother, which surprised Jim and the others.

“Max, buzz off!”

“No!” He took her arm and shook his mother, “Mom, don’t be mad. We really love each other, and she’s

the love of my life. If I can’t marry her, I’ll stay single forever! And you won’t have any grandchildren if I

become a monk or something.”

Christine had to laugh despite herself.

“You? A monk? Don’t be ridiculous! Did you forget? You once told me that Lily Thomas was the love of your life. And then you guys broke up. How come you’re not a monk now?”

Max was speechless.

Jim and the others, who were standing nearby, burst into laughter.

Max gave them a hard stare and they all stopped laughing immediately.

But with the corners of their lips still twitched, they tried so hard not to laugh.

Max knew that his folly had conveyed a negative impression to his mother.

He knew he was thoughtless before. He didn’t really love Lily, but she threw herself to him.

He was single at that time. No man could ever resist the lure of such an attractive beauty.

He sighed with profound resignation at the thought.

“Mom, I’m serious this time. What you said just now not only broke Laura’s heart, but also mine. Please don’t be mad at us and try to understand. Give us a chance to prove it to you.”

Christine loved her son very much.

Then she turned to him and sneered, "Fine, I'll give you a chance. Then you should get married tomorrow and cut ties with the Nixon family."

Max paused.

Christine continued, "I want to see if she will be with you when you lose everything and become a NOBODY."

It suddenly struck Max that his mother did not seem so wise.

Why was she so benighted now?

However, her words awoke him.

Something raced through his mind and he said with great joy, "really?"

"What?"

Max said, "You're gonna... let us get married if I give up my title and money?"

Christine didn't believe that Laura would marry Max if Max were no longer a member of the Nixon family.

So she just sneered, "of course. You'll see how hypocritical that woman is and how much I've done for you."

Max was in such a hurry that he didn't catch the rest of his mother's words, then he said, "Deal! As long as she married me out of love, you wouldn't meddle in the future. Right?"

Before Christine knew it, Max had pushed her into the car.

"Okay, okay. Go home, mom. Jim will drive you home. And when you get home, ask him to take my ID card over here.

Christine paused and asked, "why?"

Max smiled, holding the door, "You just asked me to propose! So you know....."

Christine was stunned. She exclaimed, "When did I say that?"

The corner of Max's lip lifted.

"Mom, the men in our family, we all have rock-solid integrity. But many people think you're the most capable person, better than any man. Now, you can't go back your own words."

This time Christine paused for a moment and caught on soon. She did seem to say that.

She thought it over and was sure that a woman like Laura who worked in the entertainment industry must be snobby and would never marry a man who had nothing.

So she said, nonchalant, "Fine. I hope you won't regret it. And if you get nothing in the end, don't expect me to help!"

Max said, with a casual wave, "Deal!"

Then Christine left.

After watching the car drive away, he smiled with his eyes narrowed. Then he entered the villa.

Laura was sitting in the living room.

She couldn't tell how great she felt when she said those words to Christine.

But after Christine left, she deeply regretted what she had said and she thought she shouldn't come here in the first place.

She didn't think it through!

Although she hated Christine's snobbish manners, she thought she should put up with it for Max.

Max and his mother fell out over her, so she was overwhelmed by feelings of guilt.