## **KINDA SWEET 611**

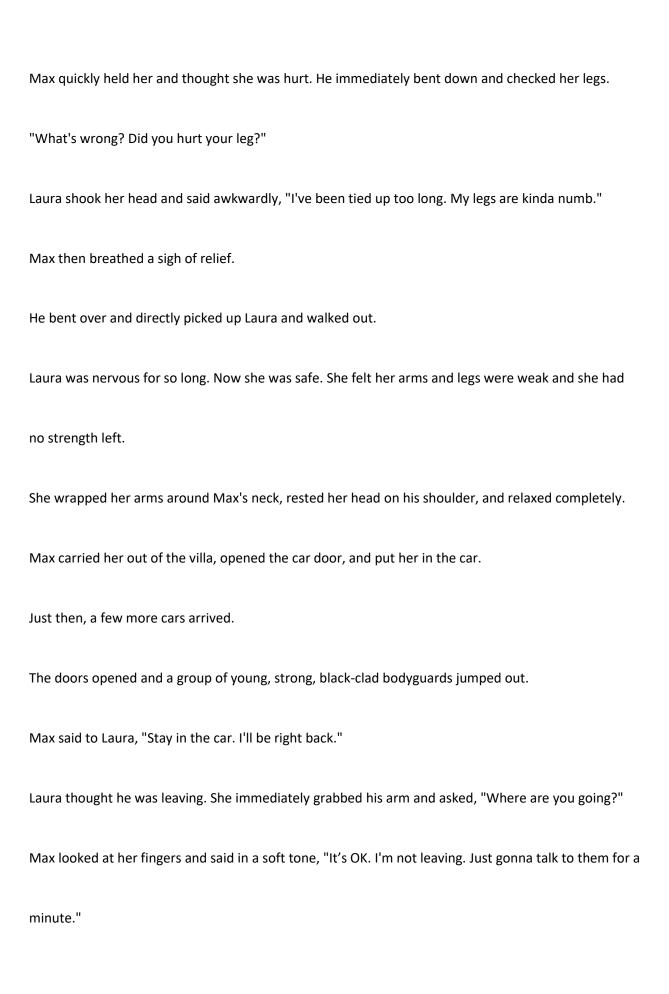
Chapter 611 Finally Saved
How much were these treasures worth?
The jewelry alone was worth millions of dollars, not to mention that there were so many priceless
artworks. They could be worth hundreds of millions of dollars!
Diego was about to be filthy rich!
He was so excited by the great surprise and 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 the
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.









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.



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?"	She didn't know why he suddenly lost his temper, but she didn't say anything else.
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?"	They got into her apartment upstairs before Max put Laura down on the couch.
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?"	He turned to Nicole and said, "Draw her a bath and make something for her to eat. Take good care of
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?"	her."
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?"	Nicole was afraid of him and didn't dare to say a word.
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?"	She just nodded.
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?"	Max then looked back at Laura.
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?"	He bent slightly and squatted down in front of her.
Laura frowned slightly and asked Max, "Where are you going?"  Max gave a smile.  "Are you worried about me?"	He took her hand and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. I'll have Jim guard the door outside. It's safe and
Max gave a smile.  "Are you worried about me?"	no one would come in but me."
"Are you worried about me?"	Laura frowned slightly and asked Max, "Where are you going?"
	Max gave a smile.
" "	"Are you worried about me?"
	"I"



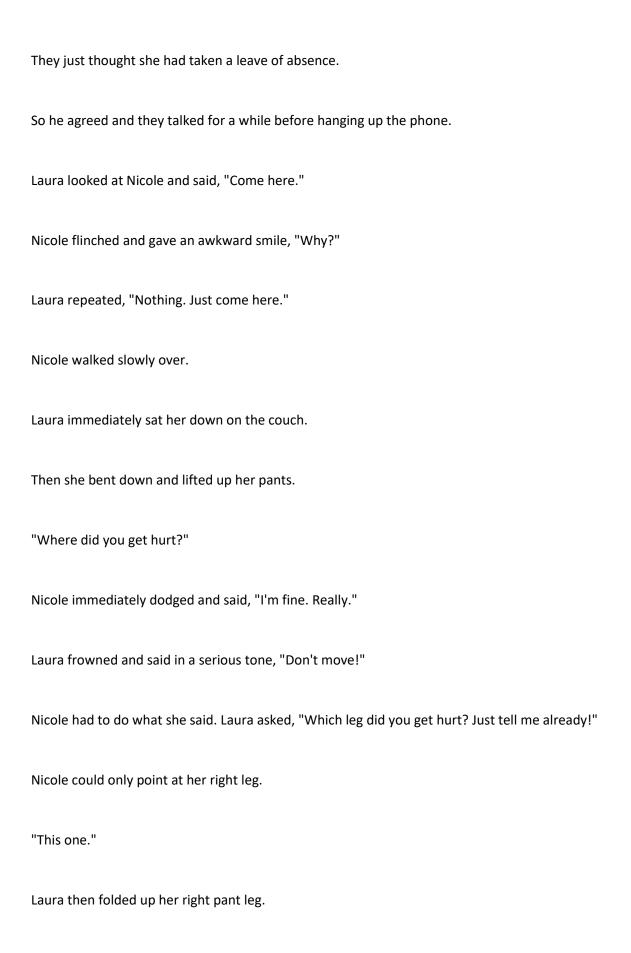


Laura was confused and looked up at him blankly as he let go.
However, Max didn't say anything and just kissed her on the lips.
Then he whispered, "Wait for me."
Laura nodded.
Then Max left.
Jim arrived with a group of people. He and two men stood guard outside Laura's door and there was a
car downstairs.
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."



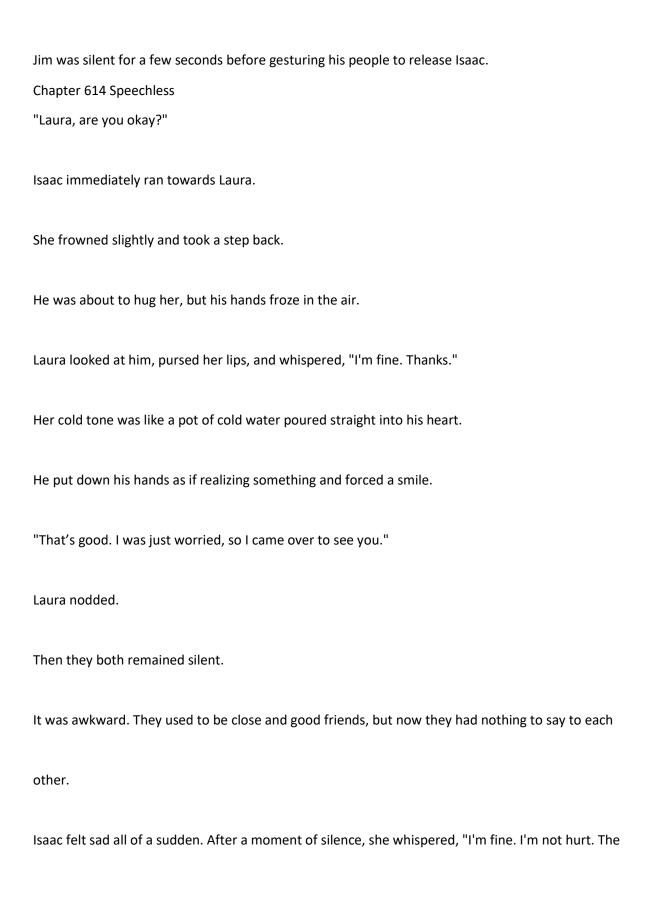




She saw that her knee was bruised and wrapped in gauze.
She couldn't see the wound because of the gauze, but she could tell that Nicole was badly injured
based on the bruises.
She touched her wound gently and asked, "Does it still hurt?"
Nicole shook her head.
"It doesn't hurt anymore. No big deal. Stephen 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.

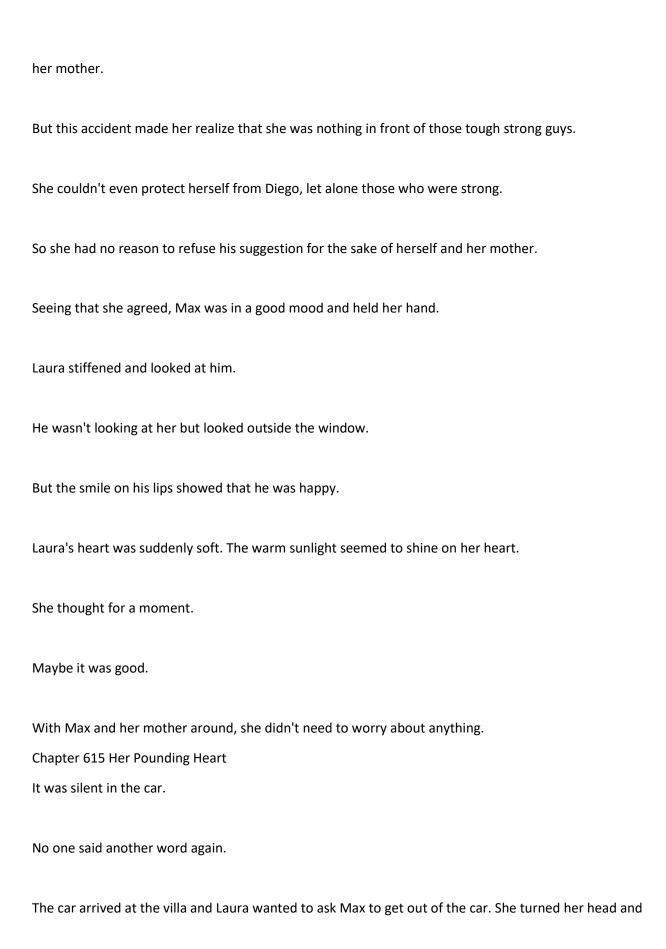








She felt uncomfortable about this. She was just a normal person. Although she had a tough life, Fannie protected her and she had not seen the real darkness of the world. After the meal, Laura went to the police station with Max. In fact, the case had been solved and it was merely a formality, so it was 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



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 late, 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.









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?"



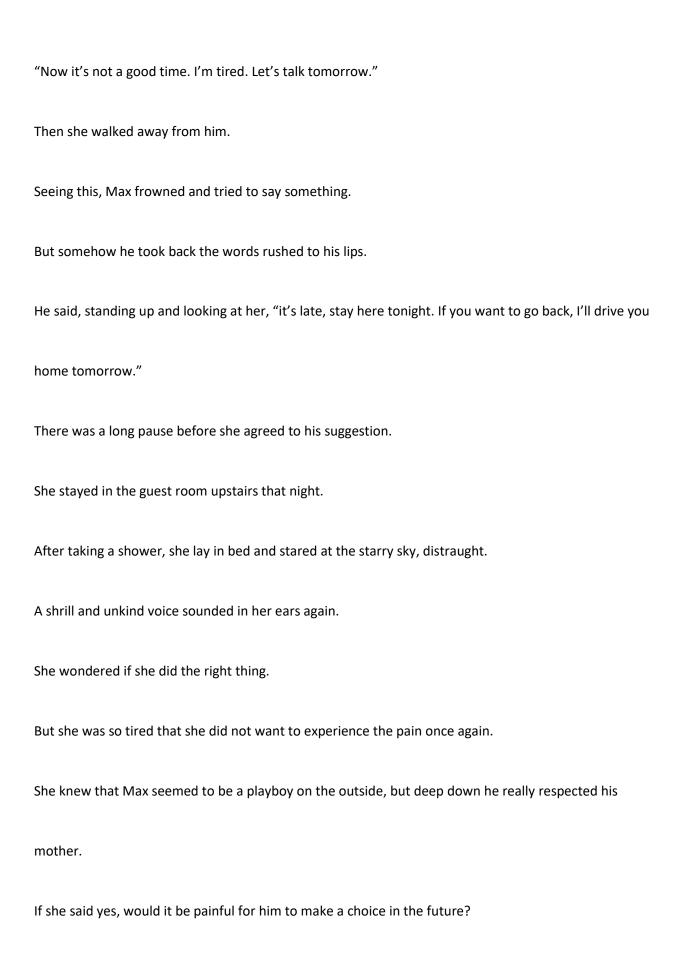
Max took a shower upstairs while Laura was cooking.
When he came downstairs, the noodles with various vegetables on top were already on the table. It
looked very appetizing with a nice aroma filling up the air.
He sat down and smiled, "Looks like you've made some progress in cooking!"
His words reminded 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.

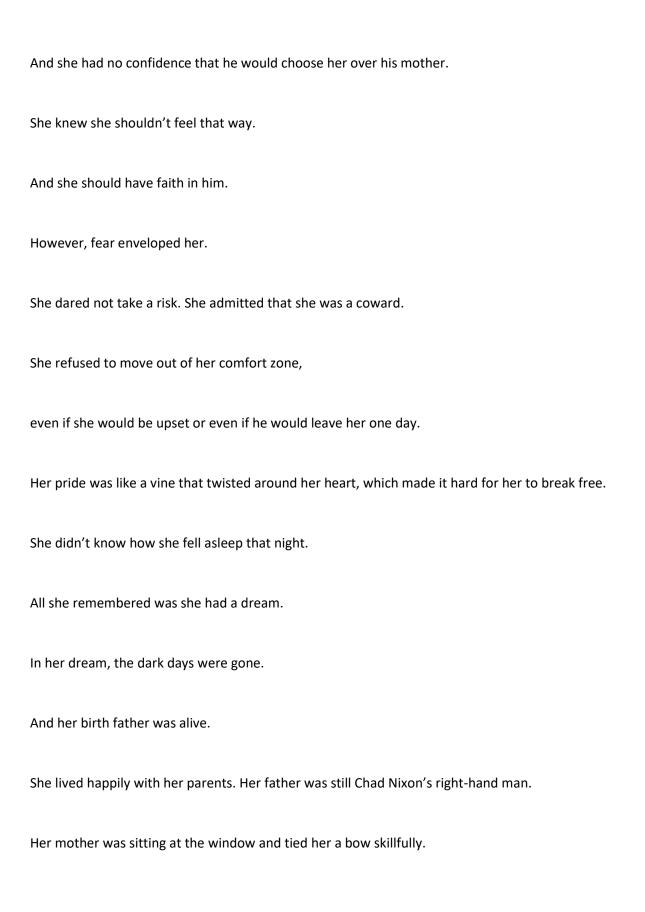
In retrospect, she hadn't cooked in a long time, so she felt less confident in her cooking skills. She could tell that she didn't do a very nice job by the look on his face, "Put it down, let's order in." Then she was going to make a phone call to order some food. No sooner had she stood up than Max 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.



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.

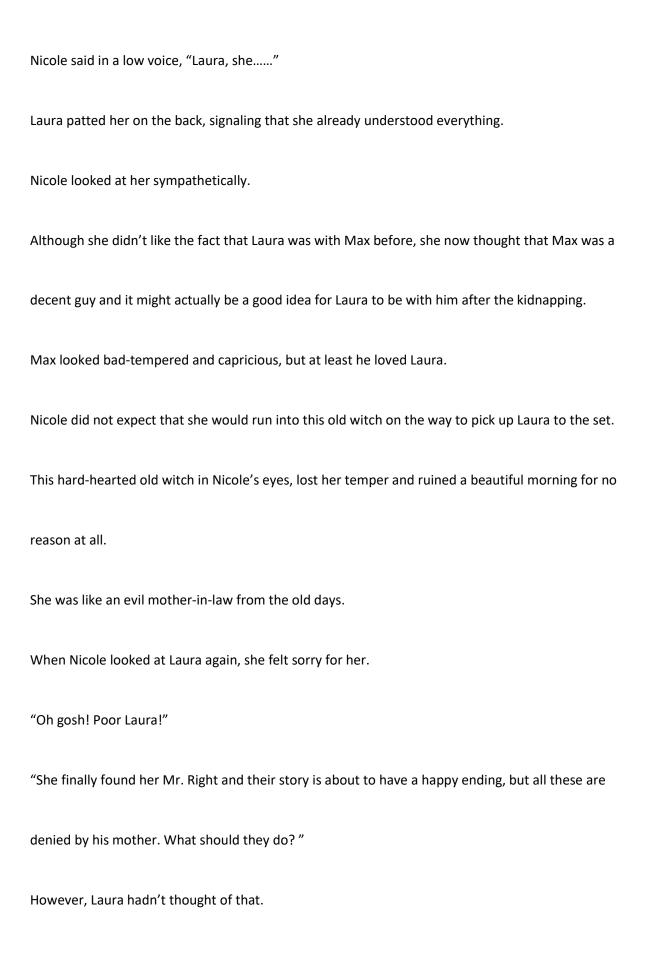
Chapter 617 Let's Talk Tomorrow
However, she had every way to be hesitant.
She had been through a lot of pain. And now the fall of her family, the sorrows of her past were
exposed to him and the whole wide world,
without reserve.
If she really loved him with all her heart, would she be rewarded and loved 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.





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





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.



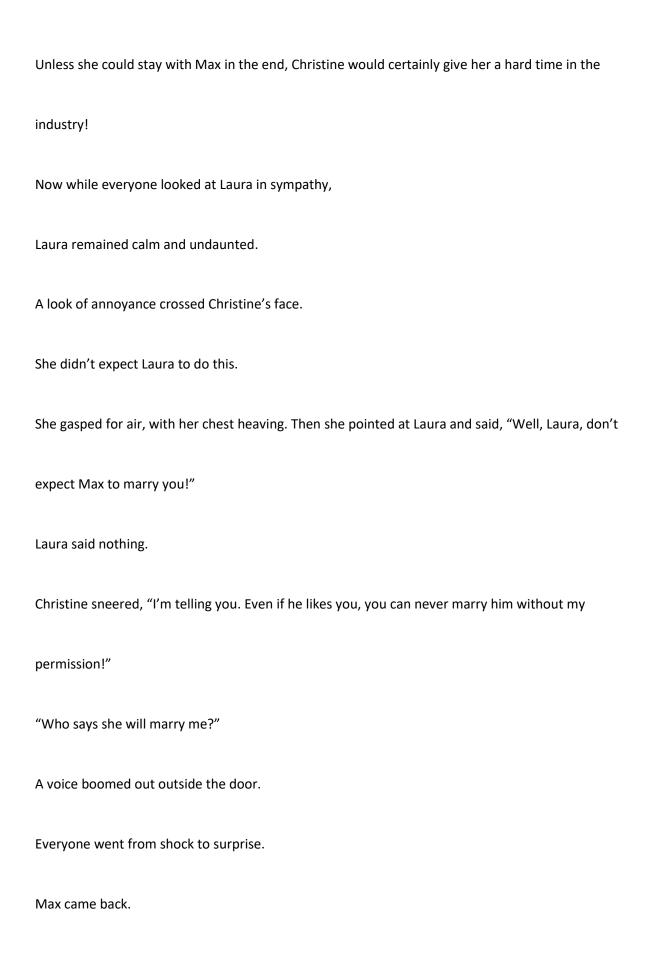


After all, she was a woman who had lived most of her life in the upper class, and how could she be
daunted by Laura's words?
Not surprisingly, she smiled, "Laura, how can you think of me like that? Don't get me wrong."
"Leaving the relationship between your father and my family aside, I watched you grow up. I mean, it's
more than ten years since you left Eqitin 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."











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!"







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.