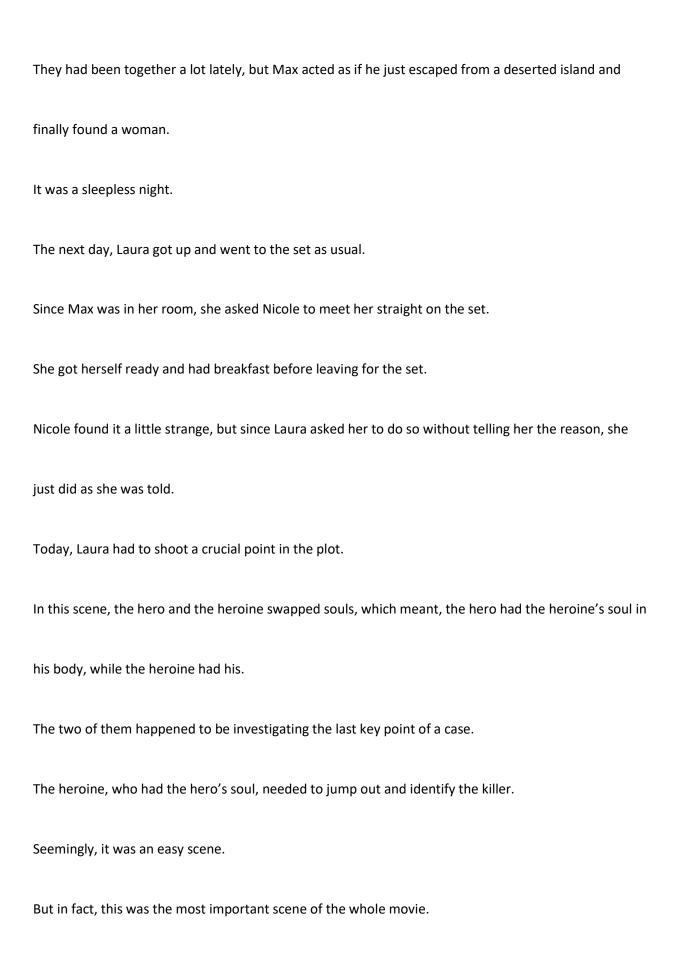
KINDA SWEET 631

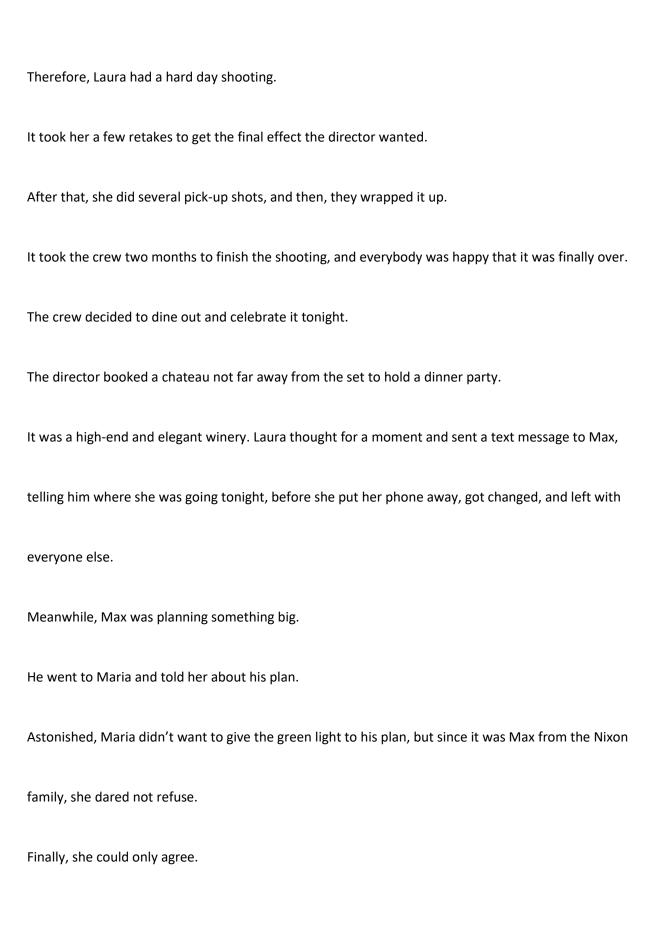


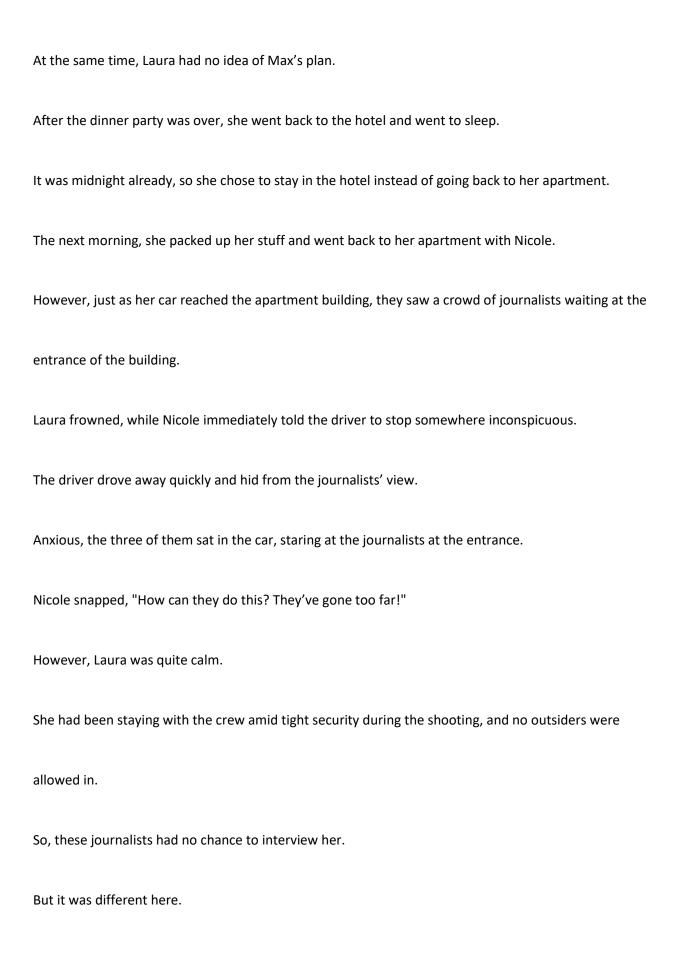




Laura dreaded to think what would happen once he was recognized.
Most importantly, she didn't quite trust him.
Max was a man of a short temper, and she would be on the receiving end of whatever he did at the
end.
So Laura refused him without even thinking.
Surprisingly, Max gave up when she refused him again.
He heaved a sigh helplessly, looking disappointed.
"Fine. Since you don't agree, I'll just forget it."
Laura found it weird that a persistent person like him would give up so soon.
But she didn't dwell on it and nodded.
Max stayed in her room that night.
However, it was impossible for Laura to get a night of sound sleep with Max in her bed.
Because he wouldn't stop!
Laura couldn't help wondering how long it had been since the last time he slept with someone.



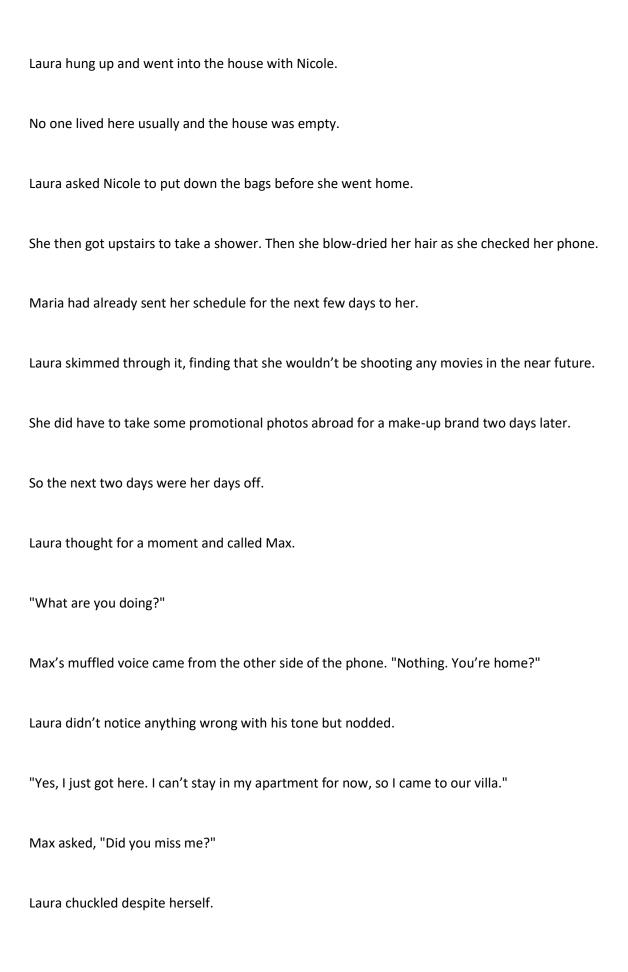




They knew this was where she lived. Even if she didn't come back today, she would tomorrow. As long as they kept themselves glued here, they would meet her sooner or later. Laura was aware that the paparazzi wouldn't let it go, even if the news was removed from the trending list on Twitter. Chapter 632 Hunted As long as Laura showed up, the paparazzi would always fabricate stories out of thin air, even if she didn't say anything. Thinking of this, Laura told the driver, with her face sullen, "Turn around. To Orchid Villa." The driver knew that place, so he turned the car around and left as he was told. Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of Orchid Villa. Fortunately, no one else knew about this place, so it was a safety zone. Laura got off the car, while Nicole followed behind carrying a lot of bags. Just as the two of them walked into the house, Laura's phone suddenly rang. She glanced at the caller ID. It was from her mother.



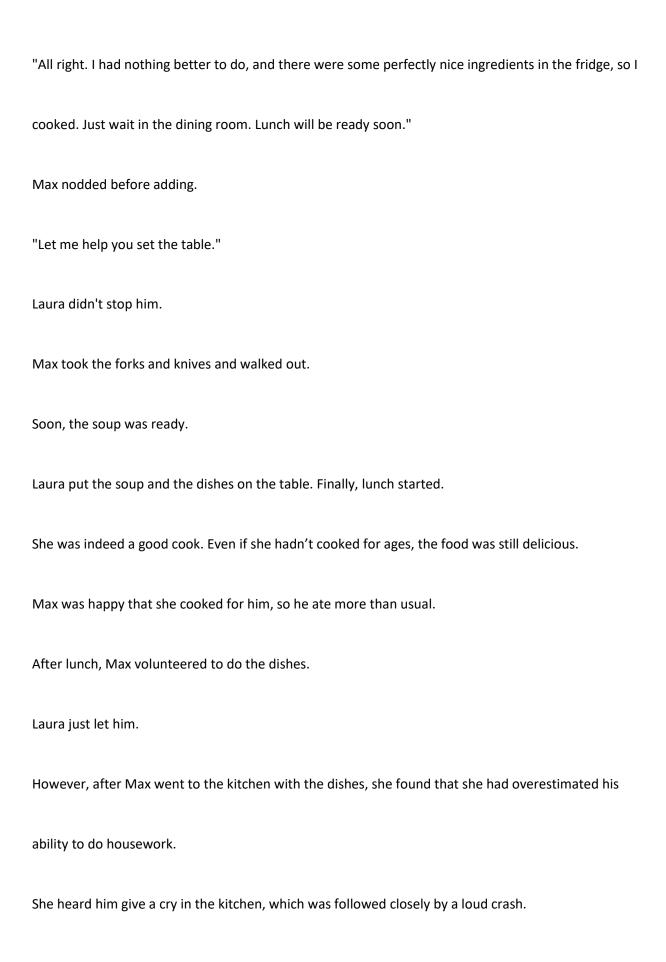


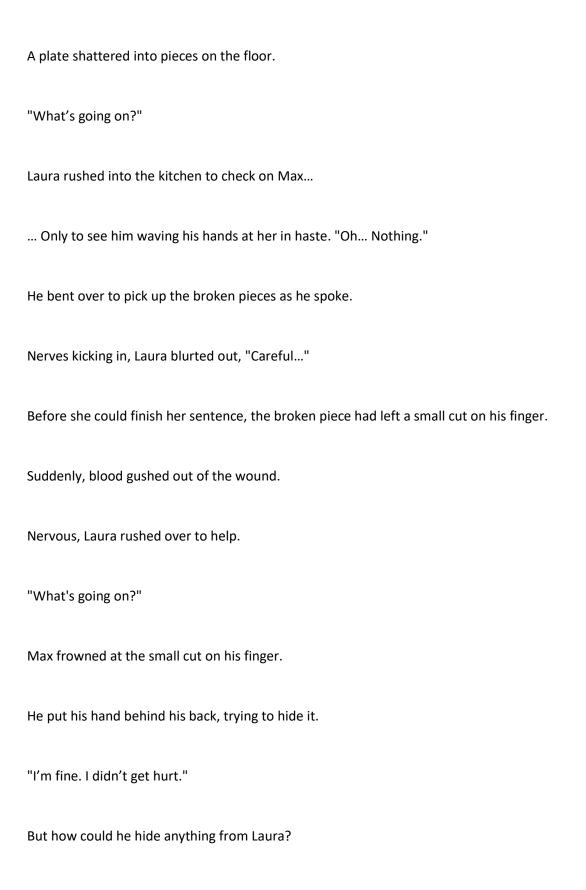


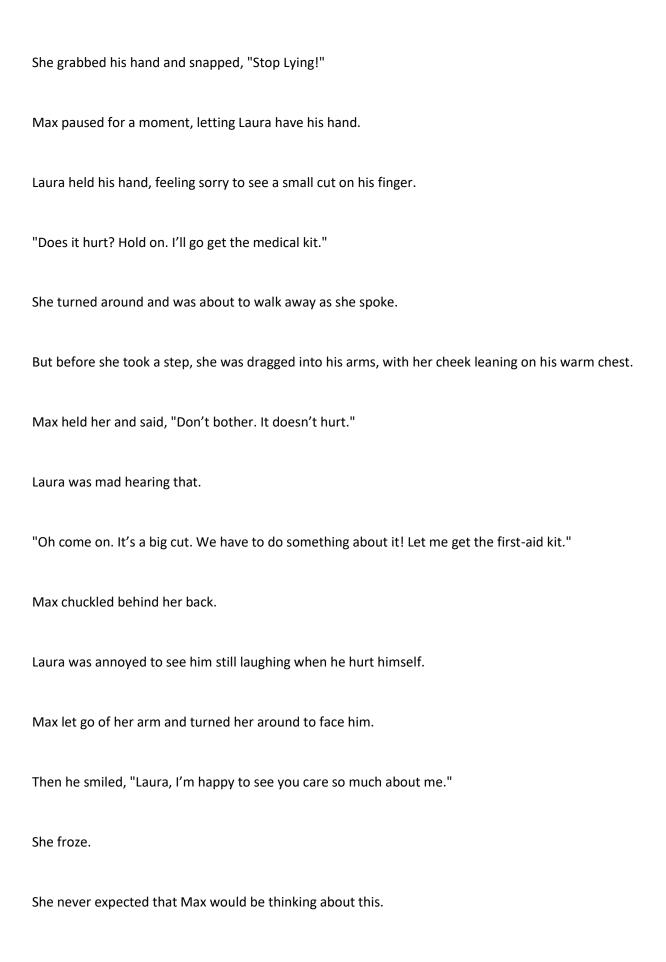


Since she had nothing else to do, she might as well cook some lunch.
Laura was good at cooking. However, since she hadn't cooked for some time, she was out of practice.
But Laura could just refresh her memory by looking at the cookbook, and then she would pull it off.
Laura had a simple plan.
Since there were only two people, she didn't need to cook too much food.
Therefore, she was going to make some salad, spaghetti, and seafood soup.
With all the ingredients ready, she started to cook.
When Max got home, he smelled some nice aroma at the front door.
Surprised, he raised his eyebrows.
He changed his shoes, walked in, and saw that familiar figure standing in the kitchen with her back to
him, busy cooking.
Max beamed a warm smile.
The sight before his eyes softened the deepest and darkest part of his heart.
Warm, peaceful, reassuring, and soothing, how long had it been since the last time he saw a scene like
this?

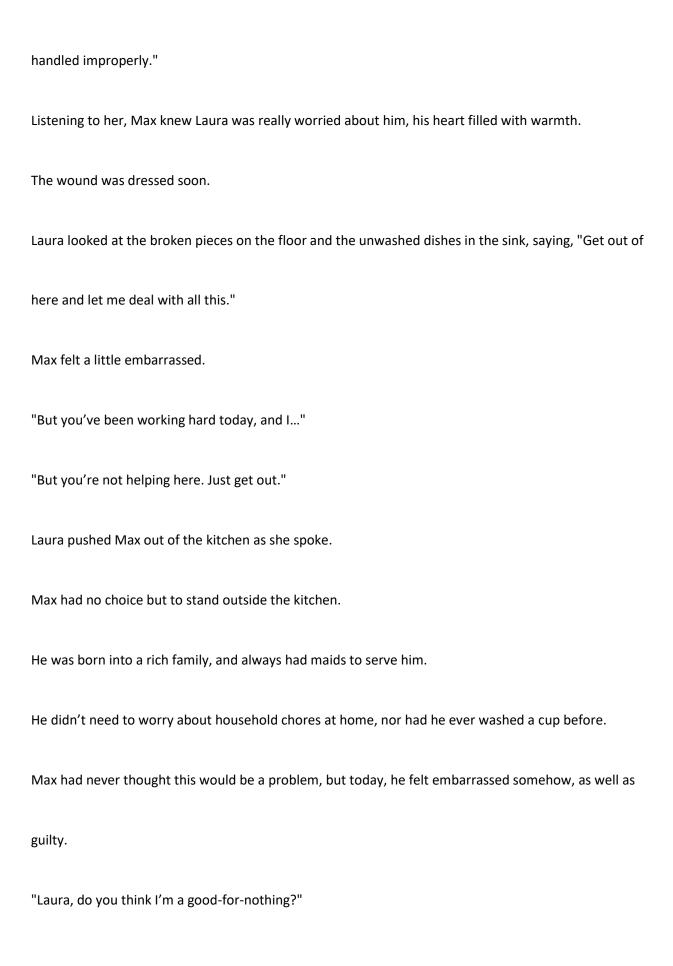




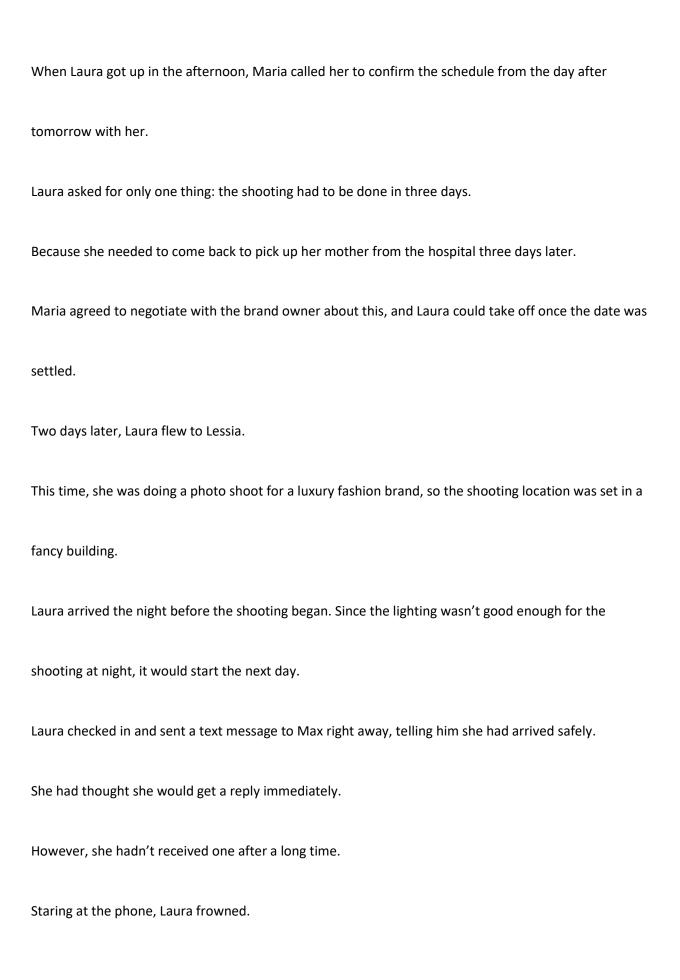


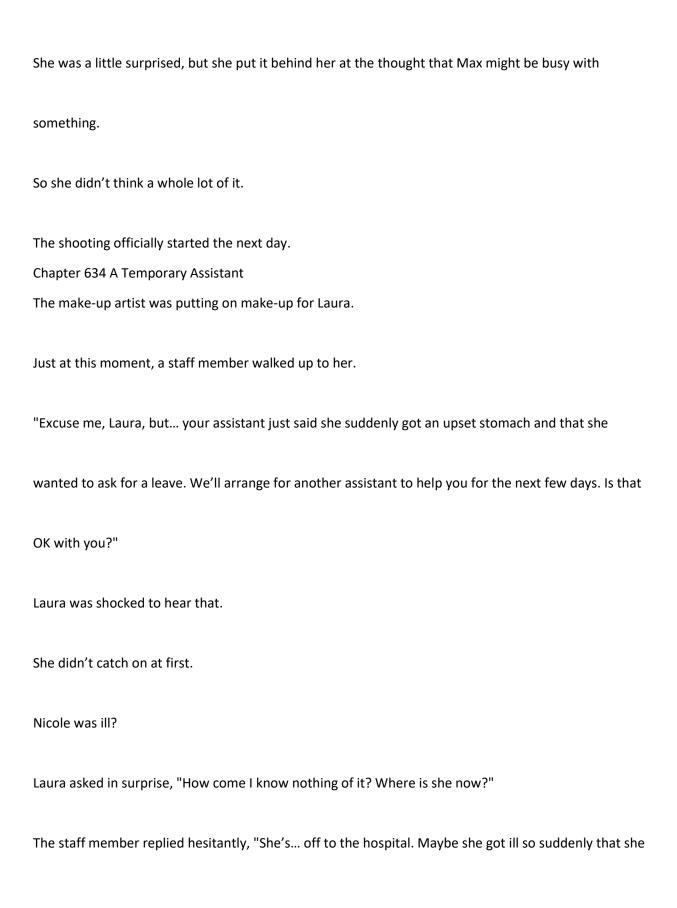


Laura found what he said was ridiculous, "Sounds like I didn't care about you before."
Max puckered his lips, saying nothing.
Having said that, Laura now realized that she hadn't paid much attention to him in the past.
She blushed.
After some time, she pulled herself free.
"Well, let go of me now. Let's do something about your wound."
This time, Max let her go.
Laura went to the living room and found the medical kit immediately.
She came back to the kitchen with it, put some ointment on his finger.
In fact, a small cut was nothing to Max.
But he couldn't stop Laura from taking it seriously.
Besides, he enjoyed the feeling of being the center of her attention.
Max's lips curved into a smirk as he thought of this.
Laura grumbled as she applied the ointment, "It looks like a minor injury, but it might get worse if









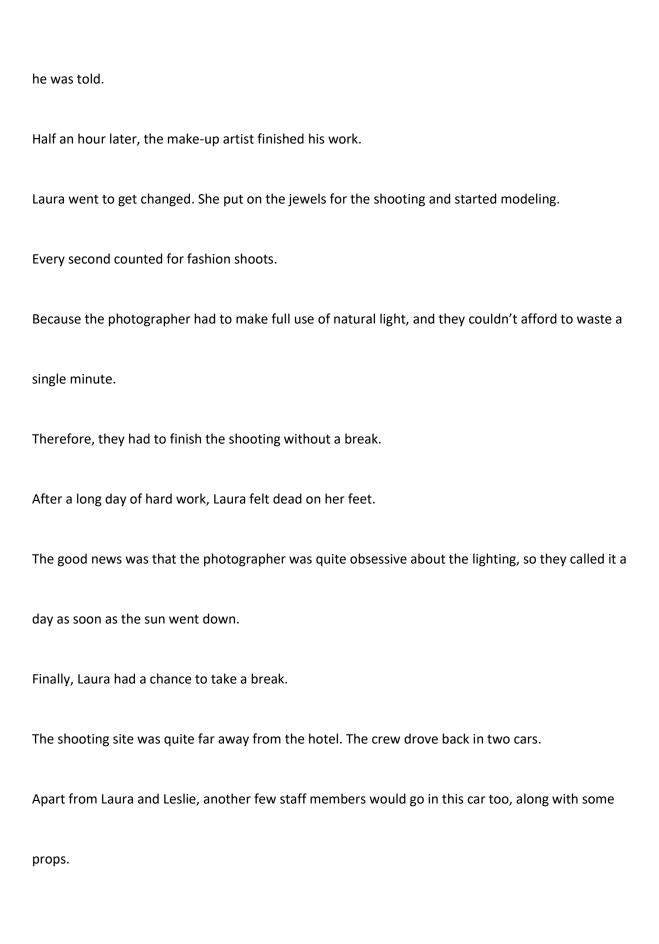
didn't have the time to tell you, so she asked me to deliver the message for her. Since we have a lot to do these days, we'll just arrange for a temporary assistant for you. Are you fine with it?" Laura nodded, "Of course." Actually, she wasn't fussy about stuff like this, but how come Nicole got ill out of the blue? She was well last night! With that in mind, Laura called Nicole. The phone was answered at once, and Nicole's weak voice came from the other end of the line. "Hey, Laura. I'm so sorry. I don't feel well and I don't know why. I might not be able to work today." Laura comforted her immediately, "It's alright. Don't think about work anymore. How are you feeling now? What did the doctor say?" Nicole felt guiltier upon hearing that. But thinking of what her boss had told her, she could only force herself to answer, "I... I'm alright. It's just stomach flu, I assume. Maybe I just need to take a rest." Relief surged through Laura as she heard what Nicole said.

"Well, fine then. Have a good rest. If there's anything, call me."



Because he was a man. Laura had assumed that she would get a female assistant. Besides, she found him familiar. Her new assistant was tall, about six foot one. He was wearing baggy sportswear with a bucket hat on his head. Unshaven, he was standing against the light with his head down, so Laura couldn't see his face clearly. But somehow, he looked so familiar to her. But Laura thought no more of him. After all, she would never know the man in front of her was actually the one she was most familiar with. She just took him as a freak, who was dressed in baggy clothes to make himself look more stylish or something like that. Laura, nevertheless, didn't comment on it because she met him for the first time, and besides, he was just a temporary assistant. She looked back and closed her eyes, letting the make-up artist do his work as she told Leslie what he should do before she stopped talking.

Leslie said nothing but grunted. Then he went to make preparations for the shooting in the afternoon as



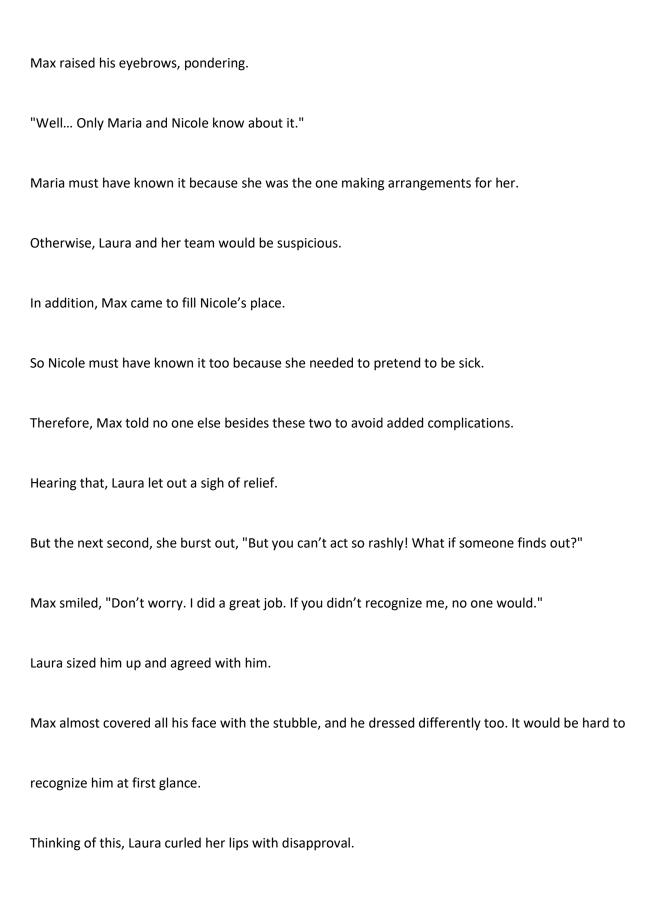
Laura couldn't leave until the crew finished packing up.
She was too tired to even move, so she just sat down on the steps and took a break while waiting for
them.
Just at this point, someone passed a thermos to her.
Laura caught a glimpse of it and turned around, only to see her new assistant, Leslie.
"What's this?"
She took the thermos cup and asked.
Leslie answered her in a quiet voice, "Honey water."
Laura paused.
She loved drinking honey water, especially when she was exhausted.
Only Nicole and the few people close to her knew it.
But how could the man before her, who she had never met before, know a cup of honey water was the
thing she needed the most right now?
Laura unscrewed the lid and took a sip with doubt.
The sweetened hot water flowed into her throat and warmed her chest.

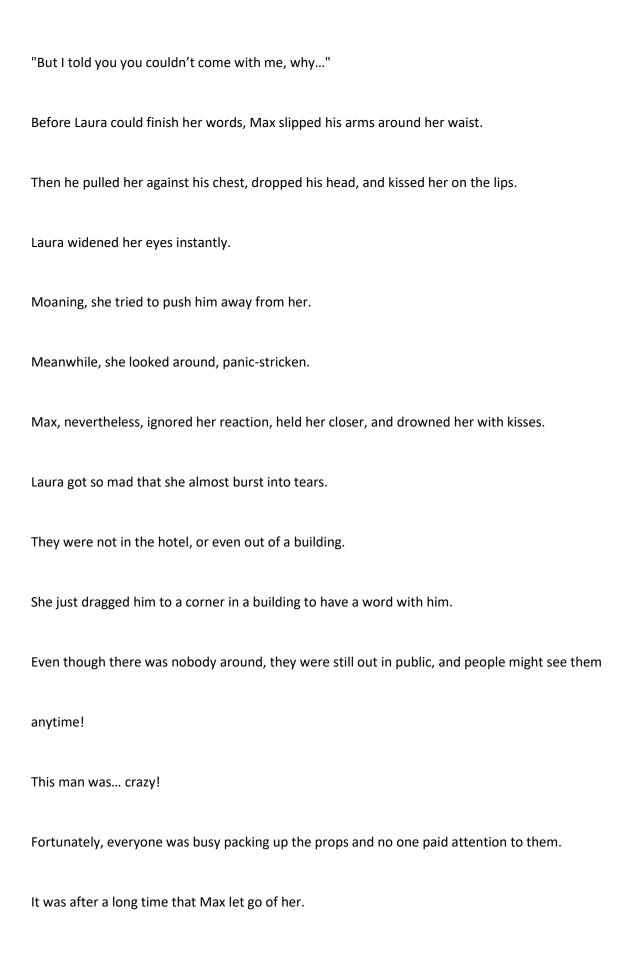




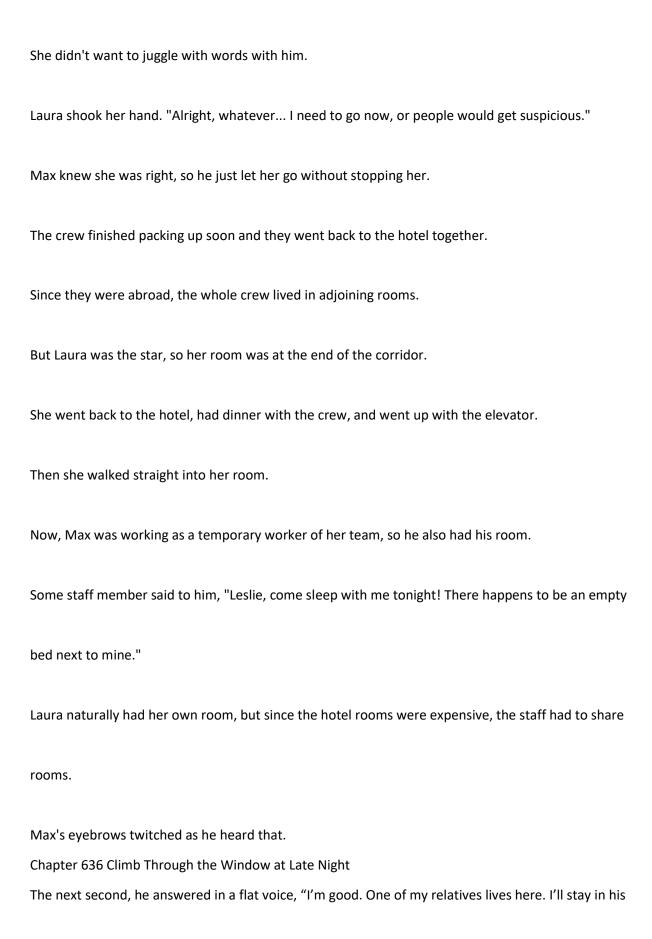


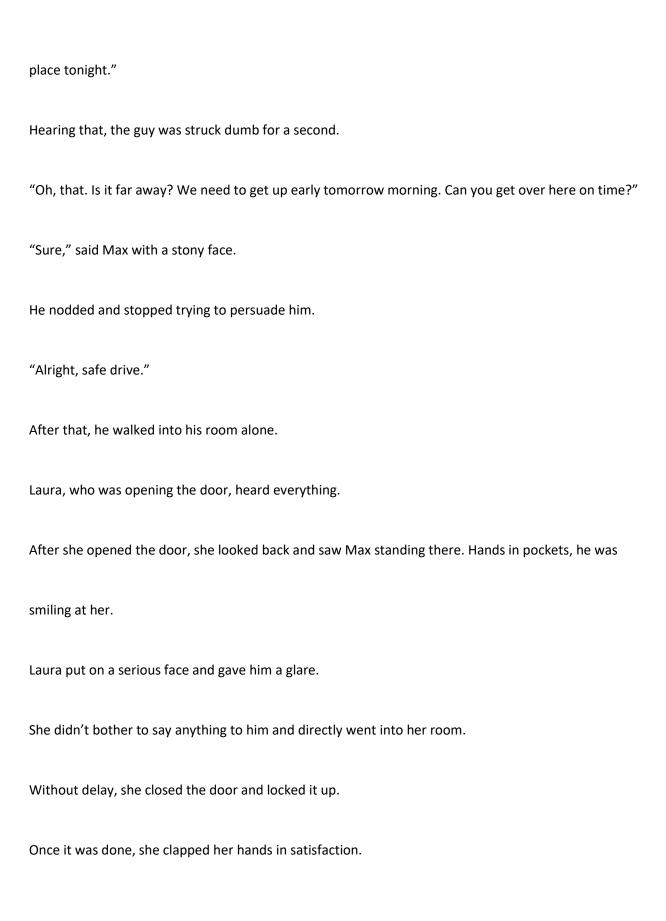






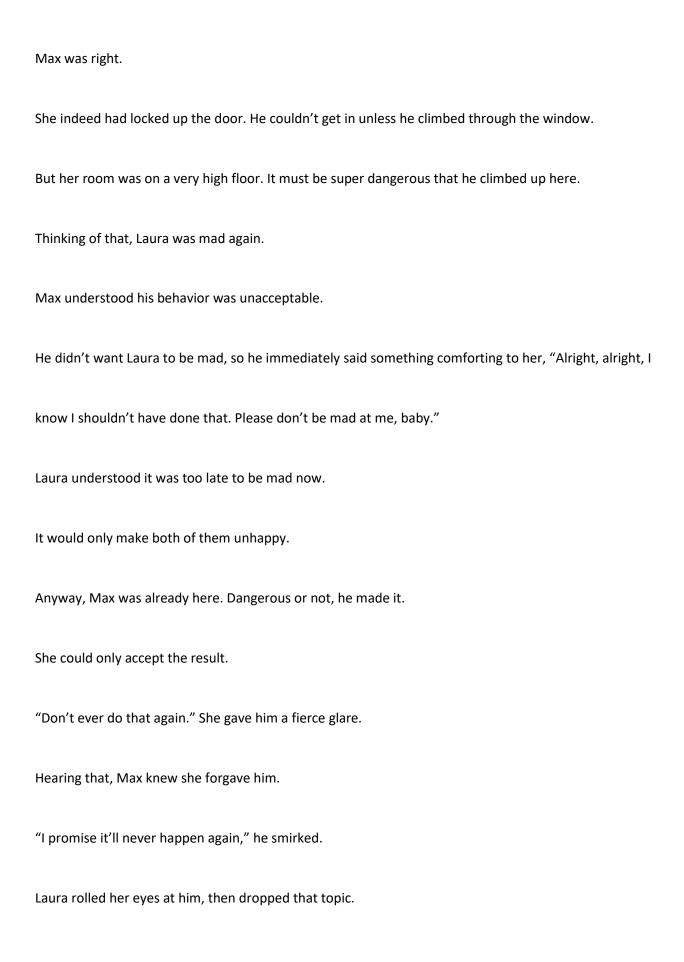
Panting, Laura was blushing with shame.
When she scowled at him with her watery eyes, she looked more enchanting than angry.
Suddenly, Max's throat got dry, his voice hoarse.
"Laura, let's go back together three days later."
How could Laura say no to him? She simply stared at him.
Admittedly, his trick worked. Now everybody knew Nicole was ill, and that she had a temporary
assistant called Leslie.
So, it would raise doubts if she fired him out of the blue.
Laura couldn't help but find it funny.
Finally, she rolled her eyes at him and grumbled, "Careful and don't let people find out about this. If you
did anything stupid, people would think that we're a thing."
Max got upset upon hearing that, frowning.
"What do you mean that 'people would think that we're a thing'? We're a thing! We're married."
Laura didn't know what to say.



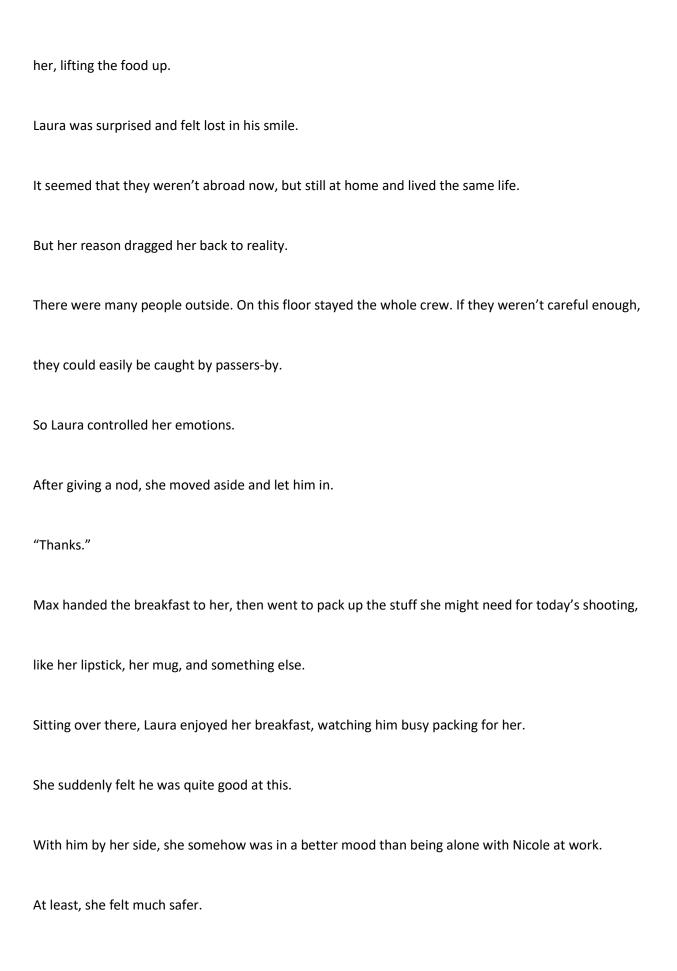


Max, how dare you come here without my permission. Let's see what you can do now!
Laura threw her bag aside at ease, then walked to have a shower.
Max didn't expect her to lock up the door.
He actually had prepared a spare key card to her room so that he could come when there was no one
around.
But unexpectedly Laura shut him out!
Because the door was locked up inside, he couldn't open it with the key card from the outside.
After thinking for a while, Max suddenly turned around and walked out.
He knew his abrupt visit had annoyed her.
If he forced her to open the door at this moment, she would only be angrier.
In order not to anger his wife, Max decided to take a flanking maneuver to avoid arguing with Laura
face to face.
Right after Laura finished the shower, singing along her way out of the bathroom, she saw a shadow
climbing up the window of her room.
She was stunned and stiffened all over.





At night, the two chatted with each other, enjoying some wine in the room.
Under the effect of the alcohol, they had sex.
Laura had to work tomorrow, and there couldn't be any hickeys left on her body.
So Max was extra gentle tonight.
Laura felt her whole body was melting in his love for her.
They had passionate sex till after midnight.
The next day.
When Laura woke up, Max was already absent.
She looked around, but failed to find him in the room. He must be gone.
Because she was in a deep sleep last night, she had no idea when he left.
She went to wash in the bathroom afterward and the doorbell rang.
She changed her clothes and opened the door. The second the door was opened, she saw Max
standing outside carrying some breakfast.
He put back on the assistant look with a lot of mustaches. "Morning! Time for breakfast," he beamed at



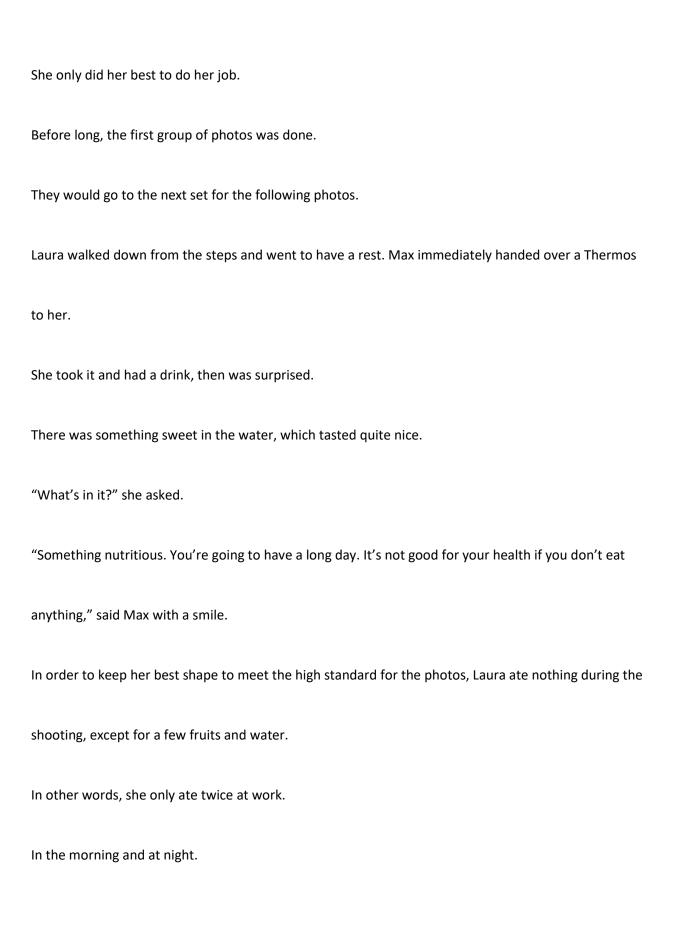
A satisfied smile quietly appeared on her lips. In order to act more like her assistant, Max had learned a lot about this job. So he was very skilled at it now. After having breakfast, Laura went to finish the work Max hadn't done yet. Although Max seemed professional, she didn't forget he was the heir of the Nixon family. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but now he offered to be her assistant. It actually wasn't a beautiful picture. So Laura would rather pack up on her own. Besides, men could never be as attentive as women. There was a huge difference between men and women after all. Laura needed some personal items. If one didn't know her very well, the job couldn't be done perfectly. Max understood her very well in some aspects. But as a typical straight man, it was hard for him to completely understand what a woman really needed. Chapter 637 Obsessed with Her Max didn't stop her.



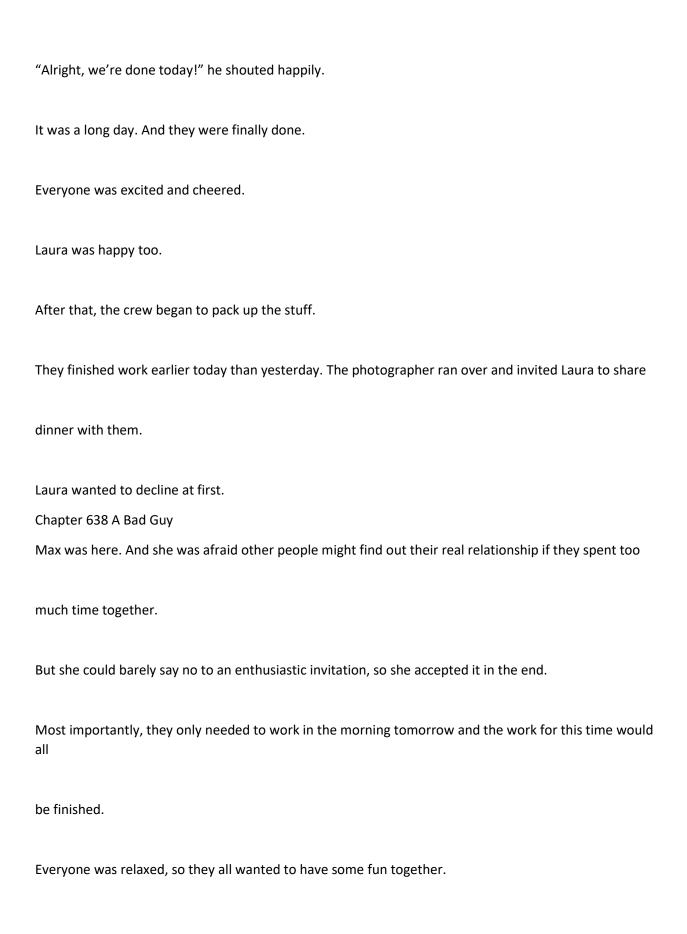
All of them were well-known local attractions.
Although the product Laura endorsed was jewelry, for the sake of the effect of the ad, they chose to
shoot on location outdoors.
The scenery here was picturesque, which perfectly matched the jewels she wore.
But Laura wasn't fully relaxed for the whole day today.
Perhaps it was because of Max.
She always felt a pair of eyes was fixed on her.
As soon as she turned around, she indeed saw Max smiling at her with his jaw laid in his palm.
The leer on his face was telling everyone that this stunningly beautiful woman was his wife.
He was very proud of her.
Laura felt a little shy and embarrassed.
But she must control herself on cameras.
So she deliberately moved her sight away from him.
But Max wouldn't stop.

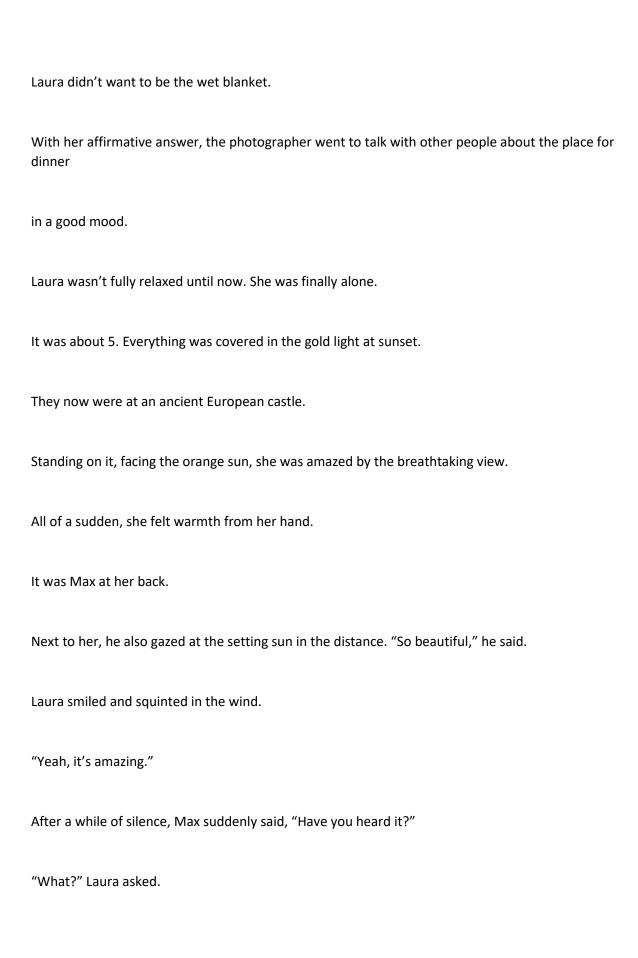
His wife was so pretty!
She was glamorous wearing that jewelry.
In fact, she was even more attractive than that jewelry.
Filled with pride, Max could hardly move his eyes away from her hot wife.
Let alone Laura, but everyone there noticed his abnormal behavior.
They didn't think much about it and only felt the new assistant was a little unprofessional.
How could she work properly under his leer!
But surprisingly, Laura wasn't affected by Max at all. She finished her work perfectly well today.
Actually, Max did affect her in a good way.
The set of jewelry she was wearing today was called First Love.
It meant beautiful sweet pure love.
So she had a look with pink make-up.
Matched with a pink floral dress, she looked like a fairy from the tale.
The photographer was slightly worried at first that she might not be able to show the feeling of first love.

After all, it was something that could only be felt than told.
People could learn everything from practice after birth.
But first love only happened once in one's life. No matter how you practiced afterward, it was gone
once you missed it.
Body language could be deceptive, but our eyes couldn't.
Eyes were the window to everything one had done or been through.
Laura wasn't young and her name was always in the most popular gossip news.
So the photographer didn't expect to see pure love from her eyes.
But the miracle happened!
He could clearly feel Laura was completely different today from yesterday.
The shyness in her eyes showed the feeling of first love.
It was quite unbelievable!
The photographer didn't know how Laura managed to do that, but he knew he must catch it right away.
Laura wasn't aware that the photographer had acutely caught the slight embarrassment caused by Max
on her face.



She ate nothing at noon.
Max knew it very well, so he added some vitamins into her water to supply her with energy.
Laura felt quite touched by his considerate move.
But she said nothing. She only had a few more mouthfuls of drink before putting down the flask.
After everyone packed up, they got in a car and went to the next site.
They were going to do the shooting in a famous church.
It was said a lot of great people were buried under it.
But they would only take the view above the ground.
It would be a simple shooting.
So it was done in only two hours.
At 3 in the afternoon, they went to the third place, the last set of that day.
When they finally arrived, it was getting late.
Once they set up the lighting and props, they started shooting.
By the time they were taking the last group of photos, it was already close to dusk.
Camera in hand, the photographer told Laura how to pose, and finished the last group of photos.











Someone soon came over and found her.
"Oh, you're here. Everyone's looking for you. Everything's packed up. We should go back now."
Laura nodded.
As she walked away, she gave a glance at the stairs.
No one was there and Max already disappeared. She didn't know where he went.
Without delay, Laura stepped out along with her coworker.
Tasting the cold kiss left by him on her lips, she was trembling in excitement.
It wasn't until they were at the front of cars that Laura finally saw Max wrapped in a black coat walking
over from afar.
As Laura's assistant, he certainly should go back with her.
But there was a gap between their status in the crew, so they couldn't sit in the same car.
Laura compressed her lips and said nothing. Then she got in a car.
Before long, they reached the hotel.
Because they were all exhausted, they didn't dine at a far place, but in the dining hall on the second
floor of the hotel.

Back in her room, Laura went to take a shower and changed her clothes. The dramatic make-up and dress she wore were for today's shooting. Now that her work was finished, she put on a casual sweat with light make-up, looking energetic and accessible. Because she was the focus of the crew, everyone surrounded her after all the staff was present. Laura couldn't drink much, so she said she couldn't go on after having a few cups. Not far away, Max saw it at another table and was worried about her. He wanted to help her out but was stopped by a look on her face. She smiled at the people, "I really shouldn't keep drinking like this. Or I won't be able to get up tomorrow for work. It's getting late. Why don't we call it a day? We can have another party again after we fly back home." Hearing that, everyone agreed and they all went back to have a rest. Laura found Max somehow was earlier than her back to her room.

After what had happened last night, she didn't dare to lock the door up now.



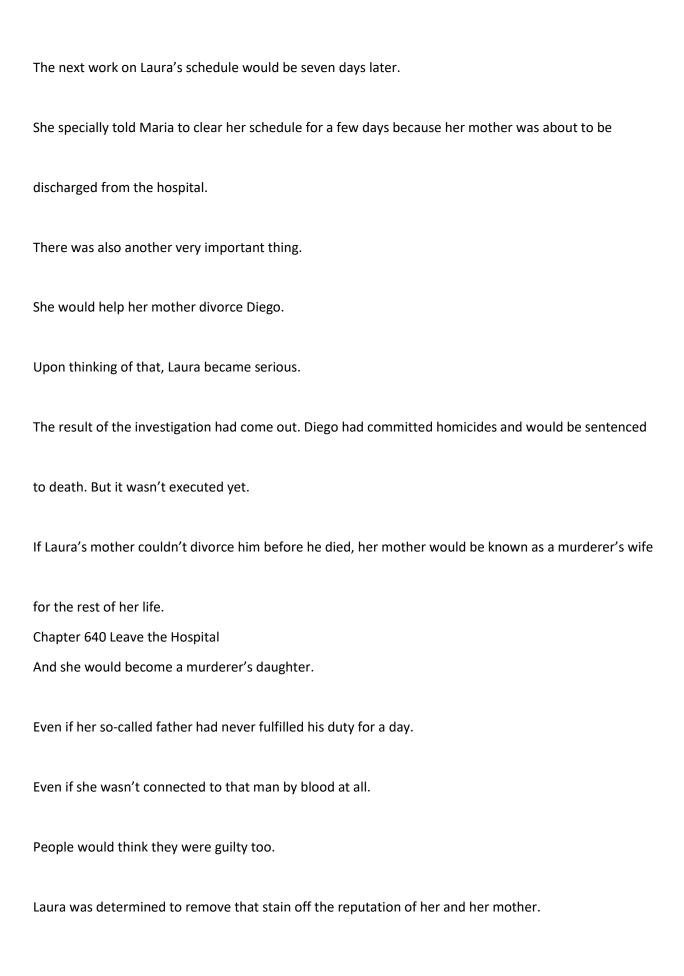


He was born into a wealthy family and didn't need to submit to humiliation.
It was impossible for him to be subservient to others.
In the end, Laura gave a sigh, then went to sit next to him.
"I'm sorry, I didn't know you were uncomfortable about this. It won't happen again."
Once she finished, she slightly lowered her head.
Although she apologized, she clearly sounded tired and resigned.
Max's heart ached for her.
He didn't want to blame her. As a man, he was reluctant to see his wife embarrassed. He wanted to
protect her.
But the photographer didn't do anything too far.
He even didn't have a reason to teach him a lesson.
Seeing Laura being so upset, he reached out to pull her into his arms.
"Honey, I know you love acting. And it's good that you chase your dream. But bear it in your mind that
you're my wife. We're a legal couple. No one, except me, in this world can bully you. You don't need to
be subservient to others either."





"Since this is our love token, I should have yours and you should have mine. It means we're always
together," he said and covered the boy's keychain with her fingers.
Laura was taken aback but had to agree on that.
But
She gave a glance at the car key of a luxury sports car in his hand, feeling it was still quite amusing.
"Do you really think it matches you?"
Max laughed and kissed her lips.
"I love whatever you send me."
Sweet nothings were always so warm.
Laura beamed and attached her keys to the boy's keychain.
The two cuddled for a while longer on the sofa, then went to take a shower and sleep.
The next day, Laura smoothly finished her work.
The crew took a flight back home right in the afternoon.
It was a regular business trip.



She wasn't kicking Diego when he was down. But upon thinking of what he had done to her and her
mother over the past years, she felt it was so disgusting to have any relationship with him.
She must help her mother have the divorce.
After receiving some treatment, Fannie was much better now.
Her wound healed fast under the doctors' care.
When she had a call with her mother this morning, she even felt her mother sounded much younger
now.
Even the doctor said her mother was in very good condition.
As long as her mother stayed emotionally stable, didn't do any heavy work, and had a regular medical
check-up, Fannie would be fine.
It was absolutely good news for Laura.
After all, her mother was her only family member during these years. She couldn't live without her.
Now she had Max.
But it didn't mean her mother was less important in her heart.

On the contrary, her mother meant more to her.
Thinking of that, a problem dawned on Laura.
She and Max became together hastily. They even had their marriage certificate dramatically. So her
mother actually didn't know they were already married.
Yes, Laura's mother had no idea that her daughter was already married.
She should be mad when she learned about it.
Laura wasn't afraid that her mother would be mad at her. But Fannie just went through surgery, which
might cause her to be emotional if she heard about the shocking news, which was not good for her
health.
Laura blamed herself for that.
She was too busy recently and forgot to tell her mother.
It would be much more difficult for her to explain now.
However, Laura wasn't aware that Fannie had already known that they were together.
After all, Fannie was a sophisticated woman.
When Max helped her transfer to a new hospital, she knew he had a special relationship with Laura

given the way they got along with each other.
But Laura refused to admit it back then. And she was unwilling to meddle.
If she meddled, she might actually make things worse. It wasn't what she wanted.
So Laura's mother said nothing about it.
In that case, both Laura and her mother were waiting for each other to bring it up.
Luckily, Laura soon came home.
The next day, her mother would leave the hospital.
Max knew the date, so he had already arranged for servants and attendants to wait in Orchid Villa.
As soon as Laura's mother came, they were ready to serve her.
Laura went to pick up her mother in person.
Fannie hadn't seen her for a long time, so they kissed and hugged once they met again.
Both of them were super excited.
In case her mother was overwhelmed, Laura finished the procedures of discharging from the hospital at
once.







here. They do different jobs. Because it's a big house, we need people to help."

Fannie nodded and walked inside with her support.

Actually, Max bought this house especially for them.