

KINDA SWEET 641

Chapter 641 Taking Her Home

What Laura didn't know was that the ownership of this villa belonged to her.

Max didn't tell her anything, including the people who were hired to take care of Mrs. Davies.

He all did background checks on them to make sure that they were trustworthy and reliable.

He seemed to be more concerned about this than his own personal matters.

This was also the reason why Laura would be so easily touched by him.

He was really trying to help.

And he genuinely wanted to make her life better.

When she thought of this, she couldn't help but turn around to give Max a grateful look.

At that moment, Max didn't say anything when Laura was showing Mrs. Davies around the house.

As Fannie walked around, she seemed to like the villa very much.

"It's magnificent! It's spacious and cozy."

As she did so, she slightly blamed Laura in a whisper for spending all the money to buy a great house.

"These things must cost you a fortune. Laura, even though you earn more money now, you can't

squander all of it. Just live the way we used to. In fact, I think your apartment before was pretty good."

Laura smiled helplessly.

"Mum, the paparazzi stayed outside my apartment 24/7. We can't live there now. I don't wanna be photographed."

Fannie then remembered that Laura had said that she had to talk to her about the reason why she couldn't live in that house, but Laura had never got the chance to tell her.

When Fannie asked Laura last time, Laura had only said that she would tell her when she left the hospital.

Now that she was out of the hospital, Laura should be able to tell her mother about this.

Thinking of this, Fannie asked, "Laura, what was it with those reporters outside your apartment you told me last time?"

Laura's face turned gloomy on hearing this.

She rubbed her eyebrows and said softly, "Nothing. It's just that someone's spreading rumors about me online. Mum, don't worry. This happened before and I don't really care."

Fannie frowned slightly when she heard that.

"I don't surf the internet, so I don't know what's going on exactly. But, if they've gone too far, you could just sue them. So what if you are a celebrity? You deserve everyone's respect. And you certainly can not be stalked to your own place and you can't allow them to gossip about your private life."

Fannie was always mild-mannered, so it was a little surprised for Laura to see her mother being so tough about this.

For a moment, Laura couldn't help but laugh.

She nodded, "Okay. Mum, I got it. Don't worry. I'll do as you say."

After saying that, Laura was about to tell Fannie about what happened between her and Max.

As she thought about it, she turned around to look at Max.

Maybe because they were in love and they connected, Max was looking right at her at the same time.

Their eyes met. With just one look at each other, they both understood everything.

Laura smiled at Fannie and said, "Mum, let's go sit in the living room. There's just something I want to tell you."

Fannie saw Laura's expression, and she felt that Laura did have something to say.

At this moment, she was a little puzzled, "What is it?"

"Let's go downstairs to talk."

Laura was in no hurry to confess. Instead, she invited her mother downstairs.

Fannie then followed Laura and Max downstairs.

Laura helped her mother sit down on the couch before saying, "Mum, don't get too excited or mad at

me when I tell you what I'm about to tell you. If you want to hit me or scold me, you can come at me.

But you must take care of yourself."

When she said this, Fannie was more than a little puzzled.

She laughed and said, "Why should I hit you and or scold you out of nowhere? What is it that you want

to tell me?"

Laura pursed her lips and turned her head to look at Max.

At that moment, Max came over and looked at Fannie seriously and said, "Laura and I are married."

Fannie didn't know what to say.

The news came as quite a shock.

Although she had felt that they liked each other before, she only thought they were dating.

However, she didn't expect them to get married so soon.

When she saw Fannie in a daze, Laura was afraid that she would get too emotional, which would not be good for her health.

Laura rushed forward and held her mother. Then, she explained, "Mum, we didn't mean to keep it from you. It's just that we got married so suddenly. And we did it on a whim. And we've been very busy lately, so I forgot to tell you. We didn't mean to leave you out of this."

Max followed her lead and explained some more.

"Yes. It's my fault, Mrs. Davies. I kinda pushed Laura to marry me. I should have come to visit you, and maybe we could discuss the wedding together, but at that time..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Fannie.

She looked at them with surprise and wondered, "Why are you saying sorry?"

Both of them were stunned.

Immediately afterward, they saw Fannie smiling slowly.

"It's good that you guys are married as long as you're happy. Why do you have to be sorry? You're both adults and you have every right to decide your love life. And you don't have to tell me everything. It's

OK."

Her words stunned Laura and Max because they never expected her to be such an open-minded woman.

When Laura looked at her mother, she almost didn't recognize her.

In fact, Laura was so nervous because she and her mother had lived together for so many years. She knew her mother too well.

Because she only had one daughter, and her husband died very young, Fannie loved Laura more than everything.

She was involved in Laura's life and work.

And she had been very concerned when it came to Laura's love life.

Laura still remembered when she was in high school, a boy liked her and confessed his feelings for her. However, Fannie turned him down for her.

Laura assumed that her mother would be furious that she didn't tell her anything before she got married.

However, Fannie was not angry at all!

Not only was Laura surprised, so was Max.

According to what he knew about Mrs. Davies, she was a widow who had only one daughter, so

sometimes she could be a control freak to Laura.

Later when Laura became famous, Fannie couldn't interfere with her life too obviously.

And Max thought that Fannie would be upset hearing that they got married without telling her.

However, Fannie couldn't help but laugh when she saw Max and Laura's stunned faces.

"Okay. You don't have to be so surprised. I admit that I was a bit strict with Laura in the past. After all,

she's the only daughter I have."

Chapter 642 He Is Different

"I only want the best for her. I don't want her to go through what I went through.

And after the surgery, I tend to be more open-minded and let go of a lot of things. Children have their

own lives to live. Sometimes, as parents, we can only speak for ourselves but not for our children.

And I can't guarantee that she'll definitely be happy if she lived the way I want. So instead of meddling,

I'm going to let her do whatever she wants and love who she wants to love. She'll be fully responsible

for her own life."

She paused for a moment, then looked at Laura with a gentle smile.

"Besides, Laura is no longer the little girl who needed to ask my opinions on everything. If she loves you and wants to marry you, that's enough. Nothing else matters."

Laura's eyes turned red instantly after hearing that.

She was so moved that she jumped into Fannie's arms at once. She hugged her tight and cried out,

"Mum."

Fannie chuckled.

Max was also deeply moved.

He said with gratitude, "Mrs. Davies, I promise you that I'll be good to Laura. You're welcome to supervise me. If I do anything to hurt her feelings, feel free to scold me at any time."

Mrs. Davies smiled and said, "Gee, why do you still call me Mrs. Davies?"

Laura looked up from her mother's arms, with her little face blushed with shyness. Then she gave him an angry look playfully.

"Just call her the way I call her."

Max seemed to be a little shy, but he was still happy to call Fannie, "Mum."

"Alright."

Next, Fannie went back to her room and got a bottle of nice wine from her baggage, and gave it to the happy couple.

She said with a smiley face, "Since everything is happening so fast, I didn't get to prepare any wedding gift for you guys. This is a bottle of wine that I've been keeping for years. I now give it to you and wish you guys a happy and long-lasting marriage."

Both of them accepted it with a smile.

In a particularly good mood, Max asked the servants to do different household chores and told their family doctor to come over to check on his mother-in-law.

He said to her, "If you need a body check in the future, you don't have to go to the hospital. Just call your doctor, and he will come and help you here."

She was a little embarrassed, "Wouldn't that be too much trouble?"

Max said, "No, not at all. They are family doctors, and this is part of their service."

Fannie smiled and accepted his suggestion.

They talked and laughed all afternoon. In the evening, the new cook made a nice dinner for them to celebrate the good day.

Since Fannie had just been discharged from the hospital, it would be inappropriate for her to eat too much greasy or spicy food. So the whole meal was bland and healthy.

Laura opened a bottle of wine on the shelf for her and Max.

Fannie said to Laura, "Don't drink too much."

Laura giggled and spat out her tongue. Then Max laughed and said, "It's okay. We're home now."

Fannie then laughed, "Be careful not to spoil her."

Laura immediately wrinkled her nose in displeasure, "Mum! I'm not spoiled! It sounds like I'm being unreasonable."

Fannie pursed her lips and laughed in delight.

"Alright! You're the most sensible girl."

The atmosphere in the house was warm and cheerful.

And at this time, on the other side.

At the Nixon mansion.

Christine had just finished her beauty treatment. As she was coming down from upstairs, she saw

Chad coming back from outside.

Chad was already in his fifties this year, but he still looked particularly young. He looked like he was in

his 30s or something.

Although Christine had given birth to two sons, given the comfortable and wealthy life she had led over

the years, she also looked extraordinarily young.

Even though she was not as slim as she was before, she still looked elegant and attractive with her fair

and tender skin.

She stepped forward and naturally took the clothes Chad handed over to her. She asked, "Why are you

the only one back today?"

Chad stretched his sore shoulders and said, "Kevin is out of the country on a business trip. He

probably won't be back until three or four days later."

Now, the business affairs of Nixon Group were basically managed by Chad and Kevin together.

Compared to Max, who had tons of hobbies and interests, and did not like to be controlled, Chad's

eldest son Kevin looked much more mature and reliable.

Christine nodded hearing what he said.

Chad looked around and frowned, "Max didn't come home again?"

Christine sighed, "Didn't you get used to it? It's not like there's anything important going on here. It would news if he came back!"

After hearing what she said, Chad's eyebrows furrowed even deeper.

After a short while, Chad said, slightly mad, "Nonsense! How could he not care about his parents? He should come home regularly to check on us!"

Christine saw that he was angry and smiled, "Well, you don't have to be angry. You know him better than this. He's your son. He's got your genes I'm afraid. "

Her words sounded like sour grapes.

Chad froze. Something suddenly occurred to him, a guilty look flashed across his face.

Then he smiled blandly at Christine and said, "Fine. Forget it. Dinner is ready, right? Let's see what we're having today."

After saying that, he went straight to the dining room.

Christine watched him leave as if he was avoiding her, her face sullen.

But she dropped the topic and followed him over.

After they finished dinner that night, Laura walked around the backyard of the villa with her mother.

Max, on the other hand, went upstairs to the study. Now that they were legally married, he would stay over tonight.

After taking a walk with her mother, Laura went back to the bedroom.

She saw no one in there, she knew that Max must be in the study.

So, she turned around and went to the study.

At that moment, Max concentrated on drawing something on his computer.

He was different from his older brother Kevin, who had been very smart and good at everything since he was a child.

With an exceptional EQ and IQ, few people his age could be as brilliant as him.

So Max grew up knowing that he was no match for his brother.

However, he never wanted to compare himself with Kevin.

They were interested in completely different things and had different hobbies.

After graduating from college, Kevin started running their family's business at the request of their father.

Max had asked his brother privately if he was not pleased with his father's arrangement.

Chapter 643 Kicking Him off the Bed

However, Max didn't expect his brother to say he wasn't upset about this at all.

It was a great course for Kevin to inherit the family business and make it great as ever.

However, in Max's opinion, it was like a kind of shackles.

He was not interested in the family business.

There was a time when he was forced by his father to work at the company. At that time, he just felt on

pins and needles as if he was dying day by day.

He never liked these, not those cold numbers on the business list.

What he liked were the universe and astronomy.

His dream was to build an unprecedented space station so that more scientists and physicists could

explore the mysteries of the universe in space.

He found the universe fascinating and he wanted to know everything about it.

But he certainly had invested in many businesses other than this.

And he invested most of those businesses along with Archie or Kevin.

He did not care much and was not very interested. He only knew that those businesses were profitable.

So Max was kinda like an idle brat in the eyes of outsiders.

He only focused on working on his equipment and working with some scientists, throwing his whole career away - because obviously making money and doing business was the only right thing to do in the eyes of others.

However, Max did not care what others said.

In his opinion, nothing else mattered as long as he liked doing it and had fun.

Now in the study, he was actually looking at the latest drawing of a space station sent to him by a physicist.

As he was focusing on the sketch, somebody was knocking on the door of the room.

He said, "Come in", and then saw Laura walk in.

"It's late. Why are you still here?"

Laura asked.

Max looked up from his computer and waved at her with a smile.

"Come over and take a look."

Laura walked over with raised eyebrows and curiosity. Then she saw an odd drawing on the computer screen.

She couldn't help but frown, "What is this?"

"This is a model of a spacecraft. Here is a cooling chamber, where people could be put in so that they would fall in hibernation with the help of top-secret technology."

Laura froze and turned her head to look at him in surprise.

"Hibernation?"

"Yes." Max looked excited.

"It's like animals. Aren't there many animals that hibernate in the winter? People can do that too in the future, which would allow people to accomplish more in a limited lifetime."

Laura couldn't help but laugh at his words.

"So that's what you've been working on."

Max smiled and nodded.

Suddenly, he pulled Laura over and picked her up in his arms.

Laura was startled and asked, "What are you doing?"

Max laughed lightly, "When this model is built, we'll name it after our first baby. What do you say?"

Laura was stunned for a moment.

She wondered why he could change the topic all of a sudden.

After a while, she couldn't help but laugh at him, "Would you be thinking too much? We just got

married. How could we have a baby so soon?"

However, Max's expression instantly became serious.

"What do you mean so soon? Look at Archie and Charlie. They all have sons, and I deserve one too!

No way! I'm gonna have a baby."

Laura couldn't help laugh at his childish look.

However, her sense led her to slap his hand, "Cut it out! This isn't a joke. We're not ready for a baby."

Hearing her words, Max got serious all of a sudden.

He picked her up and headed to the bedroom.

"Who says we're not ready? I'm ready. I've been so ready for a really really long time."

Laura exclaimed, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Making a baby."

Laura was speechless.

They were making love for a whole night.

That night, Laura witnessed once again just how wild her husband could be in bed.

There were moments when she thought she would actually die in bed.

They had crazy sweaty sex until dawn. And they then fell asleep, both satisfied.

The next day, they were up late.

By the time they both got up, it was almost noon.

Laura checked her phone and found that it was 11. Then she covered her face in slight regret.

Reaching out, she nudged Max, who was sleeping next to her.

Max rolled over and held her into his arms.

He didn't want to get up. Grumpy, he muttered, "No. Not now."

Laura was a little mad, so she kicked him off the bed after a moment of silence.

Max fell out of the bed in his sleep. He then finally came to his senses, looking dazed and innocent.

He wondered where he was, what he was doing, and what had happened.

Laura sat in bed and looked at him glumly.

"Get up! Mum would come to knock on our door if we stay here any longer."

She said as she pointed at the time on the screen of her phone.

Max then realized that it was already noon.

Then he remembered having amazing sex with Laura last night, making his attractive sexy wife scream

for mercy.

He knew she loved him so much, so he didn't talk back. He then got up from the floor, jumped over to

give her a kiss with beaming eyes, "Okay. Getting up now and I'm gonna wash up."

Laura grunted softly. Then Max turned around and went to the bathroom.

When they both came downstairs, they saw Fannie already sitting on the couch in the living room,

watching TV.

The maids were all busy doing chores.

Hearing their footsteps, Fannie turned around and saw them coming down, and greeted them with a smile.

"Oh good morning you guys. Or should I say 'Good noon'?"

Laura could not help but blush.

She thought her mother said that on purpose to make fun of them.

She didn't know what to say, so she could only glare at Max, who should be responsible for this, when no one was watching.

Then, she walked to her mother.

"Mum, what are you watching?"

"Here, I'm watching a TV show. You're starring in it."

Laura found out that her mother was watching a period drama she had starred in earlier.

She felt a little embarrassed to look at herself on TV with others.

Laura fake-laughed a little and changed the subject decisively.

"Mum, I'm going to see Diego again this afternoon. And when I settle a date with him, you can go and

sign the divorce papers with him."

Fannie froze, silent for a moment, then nodded.

"Okay."

Laura was relieved to see that her mother was not as worried as before.

After discussing some more details with her mother, Laura went to prison in the afternoon with Max.

Diego's sentence had already been decided, and he was now in prison awaiting his final execution.

Diego was obviously surprised to learn that Laura had come to see him.

But he did not refuse to see her.

Chapter 644 Forcing Him to Sign the Paper

Laura didn't ask Max to come along but asked him to stay outside and wait.

She wanted to go in there alone.

So Max let her.

After all, Diego was Laura's foster father.

Even if Diego did not love Laura, but as her foster parent, maybe she had something to say to him that

she didn't want Max to hear. So Max gave them some privacy.

Two whole weeks had passed since Laura was kidnapped.

When Laura saw Diego again, she found him somehow like a stranger to her.

If she hadn't been sure that this man in front of her was not someone else, and if she hadn't seen him with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that someone could have changed so much in such a short time.

She saw that Diego looked so different than the guy she saw two weeks ago.

Although Diego used to look like a mess in the past, he at least looked better than this.

Now, in a prison uniform, thin, with pale skin that seemed to be a signal of an unhealthy body, he looked like a patient with an incurable disease and was about to die soon.

He was so thin that his both eye sockets were deeply sunken.

When she first glanced at him, she thought he looked like a skull wrapped in skin. And he was so skinny and bony that he looked particularly scary.

When he looked at Laura, he looked as if he had seen his biggest enemy.

He gritted his teeth and said viciously, "How dare you come here! You bitch!"

Laura didn't feel anything when he insulted her.

He had said so many vicious words to her over the years that she had become numb to those words.

Besides, she never cared what he said, so even when he called her names, she didn't feel anything.

Laura just said bluntly, "I came here today to ask you to sign the papers."

She said as she took the divorce papers out of her bag and placed them in front of him.

Diego looked at those documents, quiet for a moment, and then he giggled.

His smile was so creepy and eerie, like a bat that sucked blood in the dark.

However, Laura was not even a little bit scared of him.

Maybe because she probably knew that the man who could protect her was out there.

So she was somehow more at ease, calm and relaxed.

She sat there quietly with an elegant posture. Compared to him, who looked eerie, Laura looked like a

little angel with a halo on her head.

She said in a calm voice, "Sign them. You owe it to my mother and me. After you sign it, we're done."

Diego sneered.

"Done? You put me in fucking jail and made me look like a freaking mess. And you came to see me

saying that we're done? What were you thinking?"

Laura shot a look at him.

She chuckled, "I did this to you? When you kidnapped me for money, you never thought that you'd end up like this?"

"You think I could only suck it up and give you what you want? If you think so, then I can't help you. All I can say is that you are the only one to blame for what happened to you."

Diego didn't think she would dare to talk to him like that even at this point.

He smiled grimly, "You're right. I deserve this. But it looks like that you're the one who wants my help.

Well, I know what you think. "

He said as he suddenly became less agitated. Leaning back in his chair, he looked at her calmly and

said, "Don't you just want your mother's life to have no more stains? So you want me to divorce her?

That's fine. As long as you get me out of here and set me free, then I'll divorce her right away. How about that?"

Laura frowned.

In fact, she had thought Diego would make such a request before she came.

After all, it would be naive to expect a jerk like him to really reflect on himself and start over in prison!

She lowered her eyebrows slightly, thought for a moment, and said, "That's impossible. Not to mention that I can't. Even if I can, I won't let you get away with this."

As soon as Diego heard her say that, he instantly pulled a long face.

"And you still expect me to sign those damn papers?"

Laura suddenly smiled slowly.

"It is indeed impossible for me to let you out. You are now a murderer by law. Nobody could get you out."

She paused and laughed softly, "but I guess it's possible for me to pull some strings to get you out of the death sentence."

Diego frowned.

"What do you mean?"

Laura raised her hand and casually played with her nails. Her voice was light.

"I meant what I said."

Diego grunted, "You wanna give me life in prison? Is that what you're bribing me with?"

Laura suddenly raised an eyebrow. Although a smile appeared on her face when she looked at him, her smile was aloof and looked icy cold.

"Bribe? Oh, don't flatter yourself. I'm obviously... threatening you."

Diego froze. He didn't understand what she meant for a moment.

Laura suddenly reached out, put her hand to her mouth, and made a gesture.

She laughed softly, "You've been addicted to this, haven't you?"

Diego was shocked.

Laura blinked innocently.

"Don't ask me how I know. I know a lot more than you think, and everyone understands that if someone who is addicted to this has to force themselves to quit, it's very painful. This is why you suddenly lost so much weight, and you look in such a bad shape."

She said softly and did not care about his ugly long face.

She continued, "I bet you wish you were dead than to live like this... so you can finally be free from pain. It's eating you alive, isn't it? Is it true that it feels like a million bugs feeding on your flesh at the

same time?"

"So, you're not afraid of dying at all, right? You even expect that day to come sooner to end your pain."

"But do you know why it didn't come sooner? Even though your verdict has been issued, your

execution date has been delayed again and again."

Diego looked at her with severe shock and disbelief.

"You did this?"

Laura smiled sweetly, looking innocent and cute, but to him, her smile was like a deadly serpent.

"Yes, I did it. I told them to postpone the execution. If you sign these papers, I'll stay out of your

business. But if you don't..."

Chapter 645 Making Your Life a Living Hell

She paused for a moment. The smile on her face was becoming broader and broader, with a tinge of

irony in her eyes.

"After all, you are my so-called father, aren't you? As your daughter, I kinda have to take care of you no

matter what. If you died like this, how can I treat you well in the future?"

"I have to make sure that you live. Even if you are in a living hell, and you roll around in pain every day,

you have to stay alive."

"At that time, even if you go back on your words, and you wanna sign those papers, and you wish to die, you won't make it."

Diego was severely shocked, and his face was pale.

His body was trembling in fear.

"How... How dare you..."

Laura blinked her eyes, "What?"

Diego didn't continue.

He knew he was just a prisoner now. Anything he said was no longer meaningful.

Laura took a pen out of her bag and placed it on the glass table.

"Sign them! I'm giving you an out here. Just sign them and die peacefully so that you could have a good time in your next life."

Diego stared at the pen and didn't make a move for a long time.

Laura was in no hurry and just waited for him in silence.

After a long time, she saw him suddenly look up and look straight at her. He gritted his teeth and said,

"I don't buy it. What if I don't? Are you really capable of making any moves?"

Laura figured that he would not agree to her offer so easily.

She laughed softly and slowly. Suddenly, she leaned in and approached him. She whispered through a pane of glass, "Do you know the man that helped me last time and sent you to jail?"

Diego really didn't really know who he was.

He only knew that Laura hooked up with a rich man. And he did try to find out who he was, but he failed.

With the most unbelievably gorgeous but indifferent smile on her face, she said, "His name is Max, and he's the son of the Nixons from Equin. He is now my husband."

"Boom...!"

It was like a huge thunderbolt exploded fiercely in his head.

What?

The Nixon family?

His face now looked deathly pale.

He had heard of the Nixon family.

Those four families were the ones he could only look up to and were beyond his reach in his life.

However, he did not expect her to...

He looked at Laura in disbelief. She said carelessly, "I can't make your life a living hell, but my husband

has always been good to me. And he will not want me to be unhappy. If he has to do this, I can't stop

him, can I? You could question my power, but I don't think you'd question his, do you?"

Diego's lips trembled, but he didn't make any sound.

In the end, he just lowered his head helplessly and never uttered any more words.

...

About ten minutes later, Laura came out with the signed divorce papers.

Max was sitting in a chair, but he stood up as soon as he saw her.

"How was it?"

Laura raised the papers in her hand and smiled, "I made it."

Max paused and then smiled happily.

"Great!"

Laura looked at him and something occurred to her. Suddenly, she threw herself into his arms, held his waist tight, and buried her face in his chest.

Max had rarely seen her do this to him in public and was surprised for a moment. After a while, he patted slightly on her back and said with concern, "What's wrong, honey?"

Laura shook her head sullenly.

After a few seconds, she lifted her face to look up at him and whispered, "Max, it's good that I now have you."

Although Max did not know what happened inside, he still narrowed his eyes happily.

He lowered his head, kissed her on the lips, and softly said, "Of course, you could always count on me."

Laura nodded heavily.

She stretched out her fingers and wanted to make a pinky swear with him.

"Let's make a deal. You will stay with me, and won't ever leave me."

Max solemnly stretched out his pinky finger to seal the deal.

Although they were in their twenties, they enjoyed playing a little childish game.

After making a pinky swear, they looked at each other and laughed in satisfaction.

Since Diego had signed the papers, the divorce would be finalized.

With Max's help, even if Diego didn't show up in person, Fannie got a divorce smoothly.

When Fannie looked at those documents that she had longed for, she was so thrilled that tears came out of her eyes.

Seeing this, Laura hugged her mother and comforted her.

However, how could Laura comfort her mother?

For more than ten years, all the grievances she suffered, the tears she swallowed silently, and the pain she kept to herself all seemed to get off her chest. At that moment, it seemed as if she had a nervous breakdown.

Everyone knew that Diego was not good to her.

However, few people knew how miserable her life was.

The pain she suffered physically was minor, but the pain she suffered mentally was torturing.

At first, she was forced to marry Diego in order to offer Laura a better life.

However, after she married him, she realized that he was not a decent man but a scumbag.

Later on, she asked for a divorce several times with him.

Not once did he agree.

If she angered him, he would threaten to kill her and Laura.

She was afraid that Laura would be hurt, so she didn't dare to mention divorce again.

But in fact, Fannie never gave up trying.

Actually, just one year after their marriage, all the expenses of their family were totally borne by her.

He made no contribution to the family.

He had done nothing but keep causing troubles for her and Laura.

Now, she thought that all these years of suffering were actually her own fault.

But in the end, she had to ask her daughter and her son-in-law to help her clean up the mess she made.

With mixed feelings, she felt aggrieved and relieved at the same time.

She felt aggrieved because no one really understood the pain she had endured over the years.

She was relieved because Laura was now really grown up and had Max to love her.

In the future, even if she died, she wouldn't have to worry about her.

However, Laura didn't understand what Fannie was thinking.

She just felt sad when she watched her drop tears, so she kept comforting her.

At that moment, it was not appropriate for Max to be there.

After all, it was a time that belonged to Laura and her mother. It would be a little embarrassing for

Fannie if Max were there...

The emotions that were bottled up in their hearts could not be vented out in front of him.

So once they returned home, he went out in silence to leave some privacy to Laura and his mother-in-

law.

Chapter 646 Evil for Evil

Fannie was tired from all the crying.

Laura was afraid that her health would be affected, so she poured a cup of warm water for her.

After a while, she asked with concern, "Mum, are you okay?"

Fannie nodded, "I'm fine."

She looked at Laura and smiled with relief, "I fulfilled my long-cherished dream today. I couldn't be

happier. I cry because I'm so happy, so you don't have to worry about it at all."

Laura nodded, but she couldn't help but reassure her, "Mom, I'm glad that you're happy. As long as you're happy, it's all worth it."

Fannie was silent for a moment and asked, "How did you get him to agree to sign the papers?"

She knew Diego better than her daughter did.

She knew how shameless he could be.

Now that he had been sentenced to death, he was sure to cause them trouble before he died.

So Fannie knew that Diego wouldn't agree to divorce easily.

She was right.

But there was always one thing to conquer another.

Laura told Fannie everything that had happened in the prison today.

Fannie was stunned and burst out laughing.

"You're so smart, baby."

Laura smiled smugly.

"Of course. A coward like him will be smug if he gets what he wants. We have to use the most ruthless means to deal with Them. Isn't he hate to be in pain? If he doesn't sign them, I won't let him die. I will send some people to watch him and beat him half to death from time to time. I'll make his life a living hell."

Fannie smiled, "That must've been rough for you."

She knew Laura very well. Laura wouldn't have done this if it weren't for her.

Laura sighed.

She held Fannie's hand.

"Mom, you don't have to thank me or apologize to me. I'm your daughter. You raised me and protected me well even when life was difficult. I should be the one to say 'thank you'."

She really thought the most amazing thing in the world was that she had never been hurt in any way even if she had such a crappy stepfather and lived a poor life growing up.

Diego had hit Fannie but didn't dare to hit her.

Because Fannie had once stood in front of him holding a knife in her hand.

She said he could do anything to her but if he dared to lay a finger on her daughter, she would try her

best to kill him!

Fannie loved Laura very much.

Because of her words, Diego didn't dare to hurt Laura.

He only hurt Laura after Fannie was sick and Laura started working.

Laura was touched at the thought of it.

They talked for a while and went downstairs for dinner in the evening.

Laura thought Fannie would be bored at home, so she took her out to go shopping the next day.

Fannie was not fully recovered yet, but she could go out.

Proper exercise could help her recover as long as she was not too tired.

Besides, she was divorced and no longer had anything to do with Diego.

She was in a good mood and wanted to go shopping too.

So they planned to go to a mall nearby.

Max didn't join this somehow girly activity.

He went to work early in the morning.

He told them he would have dinner with them and take them home in the evening.

Fannie and Laura were happy to have dinner with him, so they agreed.

They went to Central Square owned by the McCarthy Properties, the closest square to them.

Laura was now very famous and it was inconvenient for her to shop around.

But fortunately, there was a mall in Central Square that only sold custom-made designer products. Only

famous stars and rich people were welcome there.

So it was a nice place to shop.

Plus, there was heavy security and even if she would meet a few fans, they would say hello to her

calmly, take a photo secretly, and post it on Twitter at most.

Or they would ask for her autograph. She had not met any crazy fans so far.

Fans of female stars were mostly sensible, not like fans of male stars could do some crazy stuff.

Laura once saw one of Stephen's female fans follow him from the set to the hotel to his house.

She stalked him almost 24/7.

Stephen was annoyed but there was nothing he could do about it.

He couldn't hurt or scold her. He was a public figure, so he was likely to be vilified if he didn't handle

this well.

That's why it was harder to be a male star on some level.

Laura and Fannie went into a lot of stores.

It was quiet and not as crowded and noisy as other malls. The only bad thing was that the products

there were too expensive.

Although Laura could afford them, Fannie didn't like her daughter to spend too much money on

shopping.

Fannie had led a frugal life since childhood. She had never spent much money when Joris was alive

and he worked for Mr. Nixon, not to mention in the past ten years she was married to Diego.

She was a conventional woman and believed that she could take care of her husband and daughter

with a well-planned budget.

So even though her living standard was now improved and Laura could earn a lot of money, she

couldn't change her old habit.

Fannie kept shaking her head when she saw so many zeros on the price tags of those clothes.

"Laura, let's go. I think I have enough clothes and don't need to buy new ones."

She forced a smile and said awkwardly.

Laura was also helpless.

Chapter 647 Meeting by Chance at the Mall

She smiled, "Mom, you bought those clothes a long time ago. They're out of style. And you said your clothes weren't pretty enough and that you wanted some new ones the other day, didn't you?"

Fannie blushed with embarrassment.

She did say that a few days ago when she was packing before leaving the hospital.

She said that the woman in the same room as her dressed in style every day and that she felt she was dressed too plainly and looking old.

She thought Laura was now a famous star and that she couldn't dress too plainly as her mother.

She was afraid that she would make her daughter look bad!

Others would wonder why Laura didn't buy her mother some nice clothes.

That's why she said she wanted new clothes back then.

She didn't expect clothes to be so expensive nowadays!

Fannie didn't know that it was a high-end shopping mall.

Because of her health problems and Diego, she hadn't been shopping for years.

So she hardly knew what was going on outside the bubble her daughter created for her.

Fannie looked at the stores that were exquisitely decorated and full of various goods with an embarrassed look.

She whispered to Laura, "They are too expensive. I don't think they are worth that much."

Laura pouted and smiled.

She explained patiently, "Mom, these things are indeed a bit expensive, but they are worth it."

She pointed to a store that sold mature women's clothing and said, "Look, every piece of clothing in this store is personalized, which means that no one else will wear the same clothes as you."

"They're fashionable in design and superb in workmanship. You know what? The designer of this store is the top international designer Amy and it took decades to train such a designer."

"It's quite reasonable that a dress designed and made by a designer with decades of experience sells for tens or hundreds of thousands of dollars, isn't it?"

"And if you look closely, you will see that those pearls were carefully hand-sewn onto the dress, and it

proves that the dress is valuable."

Fannie only saw the price tags and didn't pay attention to any of these details before.

After Laura explained, she looked at the dress carefully and thought she was right.

Finally, Fannie still hesitated, "Why don't we go to another store?"

Laura nodded with a smile.

"Okay, let's pick what you like."

They continued shopping after that.

Maybe Laura's explanation had convinced Fannie.

So she didn't reject those clothes as she did before.

Finally, they bought two coats and a dress before leaving.

It was only 4 in the afternoon when they left the mall.

Max wouldn't get off work until 6. There were still two hours left.

Neither of them wanted to shop any longer, so they decided to wait for him at a nearby cafe.

Laura ordered two cups of coffee and sat down in a corner with a good view in the VIP area on the second floor.

They chatted for a while and suddenly saw an acquaintance coming this way.

Christine took his niece shopping today.

They were also tired and came to take a break at the same place. They didn't expect to run into Laura and her mother.

When they met, the atmosphere was very awkward.

Christine's face was sullen.

Laura pursed her lips and didn't know what to say.

But she couldn't pretend she didn't see Christine.

So she could only stand up and say, "Mrs. Nixon, hello, what a coincidence."

Fannie didn't recognize Christine at first.

After all, they hadn't seen each other for so long. When she saw Christine, she just thought that she looked familiar.

Hearing Laura calling her Christine, she finally recognized her.

She stood up and said in surprise, "You're... young Mrs. Nixon?"

Because when the Davies family was still in Equin, old Mr. and Mrs. Nixon (Chad Nixon's parents) were both alive.

As Chad's wife, Christine was called the young Mrs. Nixon.

But Fannie forgot that more than a decade had passed.

Christine was now the real mistress of the Nixon family and everyone called her Mrs. Nixon now instead of young Mrs. Nixon.

So Christine was angrier.

"It's you, Mrs. Davies. We haven't seen each other in over ten years. How are you?"

She was smiling, arrogant and indifferent.

Fannie was a little embarrassed.

She forced a smile and said, "I'm fine. Mrs. Nixon, you're prettier than before. If we hadn't known each other before, I would have thought you were a girl in her twenties."

Anyway, it wasn't wrong for her to flatter Christine.

Fannie didn't know why Christine looked so unhappy.

But their children were married and they were in-laws.

They had to get along, so she didn't mind flattering Christine as long as she was happy.

Fannie said she wouldn't meddle with her daughter's love life.

So she hadn't asked them about her in-laws' attitude toward their relationship.

After all, Joris had worked for the Nixon family for a while.

She knew that Christine was sometimes narrow-minded but not pure evil.

That was why she agreed that Laura and Max should be together.

After all, the Nixon family was a rich family but her daughter was not bad.

Having acted in so many plays, Laura was famous, rich, and beautiful.

She was excellent even when she was single.

However, in Christine's eyes, Laura was just an actress.

On hearing Fannie's words, Christine really felt better.

But she looked at Laura's face and thought of her stealing her son.

She was angry at Laura for making her have to make that ridiculous bet with her son.

Chapter 648 She Was Good

Yes, in Christine's opinion, Laura was the culprit.

She didn't think she and Max argued because Max heard her say those things.

She blamed Laura for this.

If Laura hadn't seduced Max in the first place, those things wouldn't have happened.

There were indeed no decent women in the entertainment field!

Laura didn't know what Christine was thinking.

If she did, she would have felt aggrieved!

She worked hard and had never done anything wrong. She had never tried to please anyone because

she wanted to be famous.

What right did Christine have to look down on her?

However, she didn't have the opportunity to say that to Christine.

Christine sneered and snorted, "You are too kind, Mrs. Davies. No wonder your daughter is so smart.

She trapped my son and he doesn't even go home now. You taught her well I guess."

Fannie frowned.

She turned her head to look at Laura in confusion.

Laura was helpless, but she didn't want to pick a fight with Christine.

It wouldn't do any good to anyone.

So she gestured for Fannie to stop talking and ended the conversation.

"Mrs. Nixon, we gotta go. Have a nice day."

She then pulled Fannie to go out.

Christine was furious with Laura's attitude.

As she watched them leave the cafe, she gritted her teeth angrily and cursed, "Little bitch."

At that moment, her niece Rowan, who had been standing behind her in silence, asked, "Is she Max's girlfriend?"

Christine immediately explained, "Yes, Rowan, listen, you can't learn from her. She's a bad woman."

Rowan was in junior high and was in a critical period of developing an outlook on life.

She blinked in confusion and said curiously, "But I heard that she is good. There are many gossips

about her, but they are initiated by some male stars and she rarely approaches them."

Christine's countenance instantly changed.

She reprimanded Rowan seriously, "You're still very young. The entertainment industry is more

complicated than you think."

Rowan still didn't understand.

She was just a teenager, but she knew that people shouldn't talk behind others' backs without evidence.

Besides, she had watched the shows Laura had acted in.

She was really a great actress and the shows were really good.

Why didn't Christine like her?

Rowan couldn't figure it out.

At the same time.

Laura and Fannie left the cafe and got into a car. Laura didn't want to wait for Max to pick them up. She wanted to go to his office to pick him up.

In the car, with mixed feelings, Fannie looked worried.

"Laura, why didn't you tell me that Mrs. Nixon didn't approve of you and Max getting married?"

Laura sighed helplessly.

She knew she couldn't hide it from Fannie and that she would find out sooner or later, but she didn't

expect it to happen so soon.

And the time and occasion were awkward.

She explained helplessly, "I was afraid you'd be worried. Besides, it doesn't really affect anything.

We're already married, aren't we? So it's not that important."

However, Fannie frowned.

"Nonsense. How can it not be important? Marriage is not the same as dating. You don't care about it

now, but if any of his family disapproves when you have conflicts with each other, things will get worse."

Fannie had been married twice and knew better.

Laura pursed her lips, thought for a while, and said, "Let's put the matter aside for now!"

Fannie looked at her and knew that it was useless to talk about it now.

Anyway, they were already married.

Christine's attitude was unlikely to change anytime soon.

So Fannie could only sigh.

"Fine, but you can't hide it from me if you're being bullied. The Davies family isn't a big powerful family,

but we deserve respect from others. If she really looks down on us, we don't have to please her."

Laura knew what Fannie meant.

However, she couldn't make up her mind when she thought of Max.

But to reassure Fannie, she smiled, "I got it, Mom."

Fannie nodded and they ended the conversation.

The car soon arrived at Max's office building.

They didn't get out but waited in the car.

Laura texted him and told him that she and her mother were downstairs.

She told him not to rush and that they weren't in a hurry. He could focus on his work.

However, how could Max focus on his work when he knew his beloved wife and mother-in-law were downstairs?

It might be okay if he made his wife wait for a while.

But he couldn't make his mother-in-law wait for him.

So Max quickly finished some of his work and told his subordinates that he would deal with the rest tomorrow.

Then he left work in a hurry.

When he came downstairs, he saw Laura's car.

He walked over with a smile, opened the car door, and greeted them with a smile, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Laura had thought that it would be at least another hour or so before he would come down.

But it had only been ten minutes. She was a little surprised.

"Have you finished your work?"

Max nodded, "It's not that urgent and it's okay to do it tomorrow."

Laura nodded.

She added, "We've just arrived. You didn't have to be in such a hurry."

Fannie also felt awkward, "Yeah, we didn't mean to interrupt your work."

Max shook his head.

"Not at all. Hey, my job is kinda different from others'. I can deal with it at any time as long as it's not an emergency."

He was telling the truth though.

Laura knew about this and nodded.

Chapter 649 She Was Not Happy

Fannie was then relieved.

They had dinner at a nearby fancy restaurant.

Neither Laura nor Fannie mentioned that they met Christine at the cafe that afternoon.

In their opinion, it was a difficult problem.

If they told Max, he would be in a dilemma and it wouldn't do any good.

So they might as well not say anything.

Anyway, they hadn't done anything wrong.

As for Christine, they hoped that her attitude would change slowly over time.

They couldn't help it if she insisted on being hostile to Laura.

They couldn't keep pleasing her, could they?

It may not make them get along.

Besides, Laura was too proud to please anyone.

So neither of them felt the need to tell Max about it.

However, someone did that before them.

Max's phone rang while they were eating.

He picked it up and saw that it was a text message from his mother.

The caller ID was "Mother".

The text message was short but aggressive.

"Are you with that woman right now?"

Max looked at it and frowned.

He looked up at Laura and Fannie, who was having a nice time eating.

They were talking about old times and not looking at him.

Max quickly replied.

"What's wrong?"

Christine quickly replied.

"I met her and her mother at the cafe today. So you're supporting them both, huh? Do they think you're

stupid? Do they think you're gullible?"

Max's face suddenly darkened.

Maybe the aura around him changed, too.

Laura suddenly felt something was wrong.

She turned her head and saw him staring seriously at his phone and typing.

She raised an eyebrow and asked curiously, "What are you doing?"

Max didn't say anything and replied before looking up at her.

The grim look in his eyes became tender instantly.

He put away his phone and smiled.

"Nothing."

Laura frowned.

She knew Max very well and was sure that his mood had just changed.

What happened?

But Fannie was here so Laura didn't push him.

He looked capricious, but he actually lived by his own rules and principles.

So she trusted him.

Laura didn't ask but put some food on his plate.

"Stop looking at your phone. Here. Taste this."

Max picked up his fork and ate.

Fannie looked at him and smiled, "Max is busy with work. Laura, you have to be considerate as his wife."

Laura laughed.

"Mom, I can't do it. I'm busy, too. And times have changed. Women are independent now. I don't need him to support my life. Why should I be the considerate one?"

Max didn't dare to say anything.

He nodded.

"Yes, I can take care of myself. Laura enjoys acting. She can do what she likes."

Fannie looked at them and felt relieved and a bit fun at the same time.

She shook her head with a smile.

"I know that young people put their careers first, but you will learn at your middle age that careers and

dreams are useless if there is no one to love you and be there for you."

She thought of something and sighed.

"Your father and I loved each other. Because he died so young, I..."

Laura didn't want to bring up his late father on such an occasion.

So she reminded, "Mum..."

Fannie forced a smile, "I'm sorry."

Max looked serious.

He said, "Mum, don't worry. I will take good care of Laura and never let anything happen to her. We will

be together forever. And you have to stay healthy so that you could look after your grandchildren."

Fannie laughed.

"Grandchildren? Great."

Laura blushed shyly and glared at him.

"Don't be ridiculous!"

She hadn't agreed to have kids with him.

How could he say that?

Max smiled and didn't say anything.

The atmosphere at the dinner table was once again joyful and light.

Christine looked at the latest message from Max on her phone in anger.

Max's attitude took her by surprise.

"She's my wife and we will always help and love each other like you and Dad used to. You are a woman too. I hope you can put yourself in her shoes. How would you have felt if Grandma had given you such a hard time?"

Christine was angry that her son questioned her with such wording.

But it wasn't the only reason.

More importantly, he asked her how she would have felt if his grandma had given her such a hard time...

Humph! They didn't have the nerve!

She was not to blame!

It was the Nixon family that was to blame!

Helping and loving each other?

She had been married to Chad for decades, but they had never really helped or loved each other!

Did her husband love her?

He slept with her every night, but he loved another woman.

She had thought that if she was obedient and patient enough, everything would change.

She had thought that he would love her back physically and mentally.

But it proved that it was impossible!

He loved another woman with all his heart. How could he really care for her?

The outsiders only thought that she was the proud eldest daughter-in-law of the Nixon family.

They didn't know how many tears she had shed secretly.

Everyone around her thought that she was happy and rich.

Her husband looked domestic and treated her well.

Chapter 650 Quarreling in the Dining Room

He hardly ever argued with her.

They didn't understand that a person who never quarreled with you was not necessarily the person

who loved you the most.

But he must be the person who cared the least about you.

He just didn't care about you at all.

So your words and actions didn't matter to him.

The most important person to him was that lowly actress!

That woman grew up with him and he would never be able to forget her.

But she couldn't be mad at it.

She knew that her husband loved another woman, but she didn't even have the right to be jealous.

Because a living person couldn't compete with a dead person.

How?

Because that woman was dead and would always be beautiful in his heart.

She haunted them like a nightmare.

How could she compete with that woman?

Christine's eyes turned red.

She was heartbroken.

She looked at her phone again and laughed at herself.

This was her son.

She gave birth and raised him, but now he talked back to her and told her to be open-minded!

Gosh! How... ironic!

Christine didn't know how long she had been crying.

She heard footsteps and a maid saying respectfully from downstairs, "Mr. Nixon."

She immediately went to the bathroom to wash her face and went out.

She had just reached the stairway when she saw her husband.

Chad asked gently, "I heard Rowan came to Eqitin. Where did you take her today?"

Rowan was Christine's niece, but Chad liked her, too.

Christine said indifferently, "Oh, we just went to Central Square."

Chad didn't notice that she was unhappy.

He smiled, "She'll be graduating from junior high soon. Since it's winter break and she came to Eqitin,

you should spend more time with her. I heard she wants to go to college here. You can help her. Aren't

you the best at things like this?"

In fact, Chad didn't mean anything else.

He was just saying that Christine was eager to help her relatives' children.

But maybe it was because Christine was upset.

She felt that Chad was being sarcastic.

She sneered, "I'm the best at this? So you think I can only help other people's kids figure out which college to attend? And I have nothing else better to do?"

Chad was confused.

He whispered, "That's not what I meant."

Unexpectedly, Christine didn't want to back off easily.

She sneered again, "I know you despise me. You think my job is too easy and trivial so that I have so much free time to help others, don't you? Do you think you're the only one who's busy? You think I don't deserve to be a part of the Nixon family?"

Chad thought Christine was just making a casual retort.

But as soon as he heard that, he realized it wasn't that simple.

He frowned, stopped taking off his jacket, and walked over, "What happened? Who pissed you off?"

Christine froze for a moment and snorted.

Without saying a word, she turned and headed for the dining room.

She didn't answer, and there was nothing Chad could do about it. He didn't think he had done anything wrong today.

He didn't mess with her or upset her.

So it was not because of him that she was losing her temper now, was it?

With this in mind, he was relieved and headed for the dining room as well.

Max and Kevin were not at home. Old Mr. Nixon had been in poor health for the past few years and had moved from Equin to a warmer southern city.

So only the couple was left at home.

They were not a loving couple, but they got along well.

They respected each other.

But the atmosphere in the dining room was strange today.

Christine looked unhappy, so Chad, who often joked at dinner, stayed quiet.

They ate in silence with their eyes fixed on the dishes.

The maids sensed the weird vibe and left. They were afraid to stay in the dining room for fear of being punished out of nowhere.

So there were no maids beside them.

Christine didn't eat much before she put down her fork.

She wiped her mouth with a napkin and got up to leave the table.

Chad was a bit stunned. He glanced at her plate full of food and frowned, "Where are you going?"

Christine uttered, "It's none of your business."

Chad's frown deepened.

This time he didn't remain silent.

He persuaded her patiently, "You have to eat something. You have a stomach problem. If you don't eat

anything, you'll feel uncomfortable tonight and no one could sleep well."

He had no intention to blame Christine.

He just wanted to tell her to eat something for her own good. And he was trying to be thoughtful for

those who would have to take care of her at night if she doesn't feel well.

But Christine felt that he was blaming her.

She became furious hearing what he just said.

She turned her head to stare at Chad and said savagely, "So what? Why does it bother you? Just move out if you don't like it here! I don't care! I won't beg you to stay!"

Chad thought that she lost her temper for no reason again and he was totally stunned this time.

He realized that she was really different from her usual self today.

He thought for a moment and decided not to quarrel with her.

He didn't want her to be mad.

It was unnecessary.

They were middle-aged and their kids were married. He didn't want to hurt her feelings.