

Sweet Wife 151

Chapter 151 Bet Or Not

Vicente was absolutely astounded!

It was her!

It had to be her!

It seemed that she was born domineering and arrogant.

She was just the heroine he was looking for!

He was spiritless just now but suddenly got full of beans.

He held the computer in high spirits, walked around the room, and then stared at the picture on the screen. He even wanted to wave his arms and stamp his feet in joy.

The video wasn't long, and it came to an end soon.

He hurriedly called Nathan and asked him who the person on his computer was.

Nathan was still a bit confused when he picked up the phone, so he asked, "You mean who?"

Vicente explained to him impatiently, "I mean the woman who plays the role of the female general."

Hearing that, Nathan was even more confused. He couldn't remember that at all.

The only one who had played the role of a female general before was Victoria.

But Vicente knew her. He didn't need to call to ask him!

Nathan was at a loss for a while, then suddenly an idea came to his mind. He asked hurriedly, "Are you watching an audition video?"

Vicente hurriedly said, "Yes! That's it! Who is the woman playing the role of the female general in this video? I want to find her."

What he said put Nathan in an awkward situation.

After a while, he said, "Vicente, to be honest, if you want her to be your heroine, I advise you to give up. It's impossible."

Vicente was stunned. He frowned and asked, "Why is it impossible? I haven't seen her in the entertainment circle before. I think she must be a new actress, right? Don't worry. I promise I can make her popular. She is very suitable for acting. She is just a born actress."

Hearing his excited tone on the phone, Nathan responded with a sneer.

"You have just watched a video, and you haven't seen her yet! You talk big about her now. Aren't you afraid that you will regret in the future?"

In fact, when Nathan said these to him, he didn't feel good in his heart.

He remembered Natalia had refused him relentlessly when he came to ask her to play a role in his drama.

If it was a rose, it would bloom sooner or later.

Thinking of this, he rolled his eyes and a wicked idea came to his mind.

“Vicente, you’re interested in her, aren’t you? Her name is Natalia. She is the head of the Public Relations department of Annie International, not an actress. If you can persuade her to take the role in this drama, I will kneel down in front of you!”

“But if you can’t do that, you must listen to me. I will determine who would be the heroine. How about that? Bet or not?”

Nathan was obviously provoking him, and Vicente couldn’t bear it.

He sneered, “Why not? Let’s make a bet!”

Seeing him get hooked, Nathan laughed and said with pride, “Okay, then it’s a deal. You can’t go back on your word!”

Vicente snorted heavily. He didn’t respond and directly hung up the phone.

The next day, when Natalia had just arrived at the office, her assistant came over and told her that someone was waiting for her.

She was a little surprised. It was just 8:30 in the morning. Most people in this circle rest in the daytime and came out only at night. Therefore, no one would come to her at this time of the day.

She didn’t know who came here so early today.

She headed for the reception room with curiosity.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw a middle-aged man with a bristly unshaven chin sitting there. The man was wearing a gray checked fabric suit. He was thin and even slightly bent his back.

At first glance, this made Natalia feel he should be an old man. It was not until she came to the front that she found that he was at most in his early 30s.

She was a bit surprised because she didn’t remember this person. She was subconsciously on the alert and asked, “Hello, I’m Natalia. I heard you are looking for me, right?”

Before Vicente came here, he had thought over what he should say to her. But when he saw her face to face, he couldn’t help but feel stunned.

She was exactly the image arising in his mind.

Natalia treated Vicente politely, but without much enthusiasm. He could also feel her domineering charisma.

Her eyes were like a piece of artworks that had been carefully carved by a craftsman. He could even feel her soul when staring at her eyes. Vicente could feel her eyes were full of emotions when she just stood there.

Vicente quickly stood up and rubbed his hands nervously. He stared at Natalia with his sharp eyes and couldn't withdraw his eyes.

His gaze on her grew way too hot that Natalia felt uncomfortable subconsciously.

She turned her head and whispered to the assistant to go out before sitting down on the chair and asked, "Get to the point, please. Don't beat around the bush. I have a meeting later. There are only 20 minutes left."

Then she deliberately looked at her wristwatch.

It was not that Natalia wanted to look cool, but Vicente's hot and somewhat crazy gaze made her uncomfortable.

Vicente nodded. He managed an overly warm smile and extended his hand to Natalia.

"Hello, my name is Vicente. I'm a director."

Natalia was a little stunned.

Vicente?

His name sounded familiar. She must have heard of it before.

She suddenly came to her senses that she saw his name in a script!

It was last night when she saw his name for the first time. Vicente was the chief director and scriptwriter of Strategies for Cannon Fodder.

At that time, she was still wondering what kind of person could write such a bizarre and wonderful script!

Natalia was surprised and hastily shook hands with him.

When Natalia still felt surprised, Vicente rubbed his hands awkwardly and said, "Please don't mind that I make such a bold visit today. I watched your performance video on my friend's computer and thought you were very suitable for the heroine in my new drama, so I wanted to ask for your opinion. Do you want to be an actress?"

He looked serious and his tone was especially sincere.

Natalia was a little confused by his question. After a while, she finally realized what was going on and was at a loss for what to do.

"May I ask, is this friend of yours Nathan McCarthy?"

Vicente hurriedly nodded his head.

He even remembered to emphasize, "I just saw it in his computer unintentionally, not that he intended to leak the video."

Natalia waved her hand and did not mind, "Since you are Mr. McCarthy's friend, I'll put it straight. I've read your script before. It's wonderful. I like it very much. In fact, if you don't come to me today, I will still visit you some other day." ??????????????????

Chapter 152 A Bolt From The Blue

Vicente was stunned and didn't quite understand what she meant.

Natalia smiled shyly, "To be honest, I also got this script from Mr. McCarthy. I did not pay much attention to it at the beginning, but last night after I read it carefully, I found this script really good. I also like the heroine in it very much."

Vicente's eyes instantly glistened.

"Then you mean..."

"I am willing to take the role. I will be looking forward to working with you then."

Vicente froze.

It was completely unexpected that everything went so smoothly.

For a moment, he couldn't even make any reaction. Then he immediately held Natalia's hand happily.

"Okay, thank you. Thank you for being willing to play in my drama."

Natalia was startled by his excited look. Vicente also realized that he had overreacted. He quickly let go of her hand and scratched his head embarrassedly.

"In fact, I ran into snags and was foiled everywhere before. I didn't expect that it would be so smooth today. Don't worry, Miss Natalia. I won't let you play in my drama for nothing."

Natalia knew what he meant and then smiled at him.

"I don't care. You may just call me Natalia directly."

Vicente agreed. After drawing up the contract with Natalia, he left happily.

After seeing Vicente off, Natalia received a call from Nathan.

Nathan was smug. He asked Natalia whether Vicente had come to her.

Natalia just told him everything. After hearing what Natalia said, Nathan laughed out.

"I have told him that you would not agree, but he just would not believe. He even dares to bet with me. I really want to know how he would wind up this matter."

Natalia raised her eyebrows, "Oh? What did you bet?"

"Nothing. If I win, I can determine who will play in his drama; if he wins, then I'll kneel down to him."

Natalia curled her lips, "Then you can now go to kneel to him."

Nathan was stunned and got speechless.

"I have agreed."

Her words were like a bolt from the blue, hitting his head.

He lapsed into long silences on the phone. After a long while, Natalia heard his trembling voice.

"Can I...ask...why you agreed?"

Why?

Why did she agree when it was Vicente, but not him?

This put him in an awkward situation.

He even made that damned bet with Vicente!!!

Nathan seemed to be on the verge of derangement.

Natalia couldn't help but laugh, "Maybe it's because I suddenly want to act again!"

Of course, she wouldn't tell Nathan that the real reason was that Jessica also liked this script.

She had already known the truth.

Since it was impossible to punish them with the law, then she would use her own way to take back what they have taken from her step by step!

Jessica wouldn't be able to finish anything she had wanted to do!

She couldn't get anything she had wanted.

She would lose everything she had cherished!

Finally, she would lose everything and die painfully.

...

Nathan finally hung up the phone in a mental breakdown.

As for why Natalia would agree to Vicente, he dared not ask or say anything more.

The assistant came in and asked him respectfully, "Mr. McCarthy, we are now ready for this evening. You can go back to the set at four in the evening."

Nathan thought for a moment and then waved his hand at his assistant.

"Get the car ready. We'll go back now."

The assistant was stunned and somewhat puzzled.

After shooting for several months nonstop, Nathan had said he needed a rest, so he took a day off today and let the assistant director keep an eye on the set, and that he would go back at night.

Why was he in such a hurry now?

However, Nathan did not bother to explain to him. He quickly packed up his things and went outside.

However, when he just walked out of the company, he met Vicente, who had just gotten off the car.

“Nathan, why are you going back to your set in such a hurry?”

Vicente was smiling. Maybe it was because he felt happy, his somewhat messy face looked even younger and more handsome.

Nathan stared at him and said angrily, “Vicente, don’t be so happy yet! I admit that I have lost. Okay, I will kneel to you!”

After that, he put his things down and was ready for what he had promised.

When Vicente saw this, he raised his eyebrows and immediately came forward to stop him.

“All right. Even if you don’t feel ashamed, I am afraid that I will get punished by God. You don’t need to kneel to me. Just do me a favor!”

Nathan looked at him suspiciously.

“What do you want again?”

Vicente touched his nose and laughed.

“Nothing. Now the heroine has been confirmed, but because it is not the same as what we talked about before, she is still new in this circle. Nobody knows her. So, you may have to help me talk to those investors.”

Nathan’s eyes widened.

He looked so surprised.

“Enough, Vincente! You are the director, and it’s also you who choose the heroine. But now you want me to talk to those investors?”

Vicente froze.

He coughed lightly, “That, I just can’t. I feel embarrassed talking to them.”

“So can I? You feel embarrassed but I just won’t?”

Vicente, “...”

“Or you can just kneel down.”

Nathan suddenly felt a surge of anger so that he almost wanted to beat him.

In the end, he said ferociously, “Just wait!”

Then, he left in anger.

Vicente looked at his back and smiled.

It was so good to have an intimate friend!

Nathan had helped him get this opportunity. He couldn’t fail again!

Thinking about that, he looked serious. After a while, he took a deep breath, raised his head to look at the bright sky, and then stepped outside with a smile on his face.

Jessica had been waiting for Nathan's response for the past two days.

She really didn't want to call Vicente again. He was just an unknown director. She heard that he had just directed several MVs and advertisement short films before. He did not have any famous works and he had been so picky and fussy.

Although she had scandals now, she still had fame and popularity. If it was before, every director would come and invite her to play in their drama. How could anyone refuse her?

All in all, it was that bitch Natalia's fault!

If it weren't for her, how would she have ended up in such a situation?

The more Jessica thought about it, the angrier she became. She clenched her fists tightly. When she felt the pain in her hands, there were already a few deep red marks on her fair palms, almost bleeding.

Only then did she take a deep breath, slowly loosen her hands and call Julia.

"Julia, have you gotten any news from Nathan? Does he agree or not?"

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 153 Make Tricks Again

Julia had just hung up the phone with Nathan. It was not long before she received a call from Jessica.

She was still thinking about how to tell Jessica the truth. Hearing her ask about it, she couldn't help but sigh.

"They have decided. The heroine of Strategies for Cannon Fodder is not you."

"What?"

Jessica was shocked and her face changed drastically.

No wonder she was surprised. After all, she was a popular top-line artist. Even if she had a scandal, she still had many fans, so the viewing rate must be good with her.

Now she even demeaned herself to play in the unknown web series. It was okay if the director wanted to strike a pose to impress her and cut down her pay.

But he really didn't let her play the role!

Who the hell had gotten the chance, she wondered.

Jessica was so angry. Julia continued, "In fact, it's not a big deal. It's just a web series. It's fine even if we don't get it. We can try other scripts."

"It's easy for you to say that!" Jessica was furious, "Now you also know what is going on! The director of those big-budget dramas won't choose me. Those small-budget dramas are all about the fight between wife and mother, or about some outdated stories. Do you want me to play in these kinds of dramas? What do you want my fans to think of me in the future?"

Jessica had always kept the image of a pure and elegant goddess. She usually took the leading role in high-quality and big-budget dramas.

If she really demeaned herself to play in those ridiculous boring dramas, it would be very difficult for her to take any leading roles again.

Julia also knew that what she said was reasonable. In fact, no one wanted to miss such a good script, but they had no choice.

"So, what do you think we should do now?"

Jessica took a deep breath, and then said in a deep voice, "Who is it? The leading role?"

"I don't know. Nathan refused to tell me. It seems that Vicente chose that woman himself."

"No matter who it is, go and figure it out."

Julia fell silent for a moment.

In the end, she agreed, "Okay. I'll tell you when I find out."

After hanging up the phone, Jessica angrily smashed everything in the room.

Damn it!

Damned snobbish!

Anyone could oppose her now!

Only when she finished smashing everything did she feel that the anger in her heart had been vented.

Julia soon found out who the heroine chosen by Vicente was. After knowing the truth, she was in great shock and felt it unbelievable.

Natalia?

How could it be her?

Wasn't she working as a PR? Why had she been an actress?

When Julia knew Jessica couldn't play the heroine this time, she was still calm, but after she knew the heroine was Natalia, she couldn't calm herself down anymore.

She immediately called Jessica.

After Jessica learned that the person who would play the heroine was Natalia, she couldn't believe it at all.

Natalia had never acted at all. Why had she chosen to play in this drama?

Was Vicente blind?

He would rather give the newcomer a chance than choose her.

Anger and frustration made Jessica almost go crazy.

She smashed many more things in the house, and only when Aleena heard the noise and came in did she stop.

"Jessica, what are you doing? Why did you smash everything?"

Jessica said angrily, "That bitch Natalia! She had tried to trip me up before. I wouldn't make a fuss about the role in Chase the Wind with her. But she did it again now! I have prepared for this drama for a long time, but now the director has chosen her, not me! Don't you think that's ridiculous?"

Aleena frowned, "How could this happen? Julia said that you can get the role, right?"

"Fuck! Someone else has been chosen, and now she told me! I think Julia is good for nothing. She could do nothing at critical moments."

"Jessica, don't say that." Aleena did her best to soothe her, "Natalia has never acted before. What can she do? The reason why she can get the role is probably because she used other means!"

"Heh! She should know better than to fight with you in this matter. Even if she can play the heroine, she will be scolded if she couldn't perform well. Then she would be the target of public censure!"

After hearing Aleena's words, Jessica realized what was going on.

It seemed to be reasonable.

According to common practice, no one would choose a new actress and refused a famous actress who enjoyed great popularity, just like her.

Natalia must have made some tricks!

Yes, that's it!

Thinking of this, a ghost of maliciousness flashed across Jessica's eyes.

'Heh! Natalia, do you want to be famous?'

'Okay, then I'll let you be really famous!'

As she was thinking about that, Aleena suddenly said, "By the way, isn't there a supporting role in this drama? I have read the script before. That role is also quite good. Since you cannot play the heroine, then you can try to get this role!"

Jessica immediately got displeased.

"Are you crazy! You want me to take the supporting role when Natalia plays the heroine?"

Aleena shook her head, "You can't think like that. People all think you are a selfish and malicious woman who can even hurt your sister to achieve your goal."

"But if you play the supporting role, while Natalia plays the leading role, we can tell the public that Natalia wants to be an actress, and you, her sister, is willing to demean yourself to let her be the heroine."

"At that time, people will think you are so sweet, and you can correct your mistakes. What's more, your acting is better than Natalia's. But you can only play the supporting role in this drama. Guess what those people would say?"

Jessica's eyes glistened.

"They will definitely think that Natalia must have made tricks to get the role!"

"Yes, that's right. Then we can aggravate the complicated situation! She'll just be condemned by posterity!"

After hearing Aleena's words, Jessica suddenly became excited.

It seemed she had already seen how Natalia was hated by everyone.

"Mom, you're smart enough to think about this. Then I'll have Julia call Nathan now for the supporting role?"

"Yeah, don't worry. I've checked it carefully. Although it's just a supporting role, its part is not much worse than the leading role. You can just play it as a double-heroine drama."

"Well, I understand."

After making the decision, Jessica immediately called Julia.

Learning that she was going to strive for the supporting role, Julia was very surprised.

After all, she knew very well what kind of person Jessica was. She would never let herself suffer wrong for her comeback.

Let alone taking the supporting role while Natalia took the leading.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 154 You Are So Mean

But she didn't think too much. After all, if Jessica was willing to demean herself a little for the time being, it would be the best choice.

Julia quickly called Nathan.

Nathan did not answer her and let her ask Vicente.

He had lost the bet, so naturally, he would not interfere with the decisions of the casting in this drama. Everything was up to Vicente himself.

Julia felt helpless but still she had to call Vicente.

Although Vicente was not quite easy going, he won't turn her down just because of his personal liking.

When he heard that Jessica wanted to play the supporting role, he thought about it for a little while and then agreed.

When he agreed, Nathan was actually next to him.

He came here to get his computer back. Seeing him hang up the phone, Nathan smiled and asked, "You said you didn't like Jessica before. How come you still agreed to let her play the supporting role?"

Vicente was stunned and a little confused, "I didn't say that. I'm not familiar with her at all."

"But you refused her without even thinking about it."

Vicente pondered for a moment and replied, "She is not suitable for the leading role."

"Then is she suitable for the supporting role?"

"I can't deny that."

Vicente replied in a serious manner, "She is quite suitable for it."

Nathan sat there in a daze. It took a long time for him to realize what he had meant.

Immediately after, he laughed out loud.

"Vicente, you, you're so mean!"

Strategies for Cannon Fodder was actually a feel-good drama, where the heroine would fight against different rivals to climb up the ladder, while the supporting role was just a contemptible rebel who added troubles all the time but did nothing successfully in the end.

It could be said that there was no more miserable supporting role than this in his drama.

Although she almost had as many parts as the heroine, she was always suffering bearing.

Vicente was a little puzzled and didn't know why he laughed so happily.

He frowned and said seriously, "I am serious. She is suitable for playing the supporting role in my drama."

Nathan waved his hand, "Okay, okay, I know. I can't stop laughing if you keep saying this to me."

He stood up and patted the non-existent wrinkles on his suit, "Well, since you have made the decision, then just shoot it. But I have to tell you, the relationship between Natalia and Jessica is complicated. You must be mentally prepared for that, in case something unexpected happens on set."

Vicente froze, not quite understanding what he meant.

But he did not ask more questions. He was hardly interested in anything but shooting his drama.

Therefore, he just nodded and sent him away.

And meanwhile...

Natalia chose a good opportunity and told Archie that she was going to act in a drama.

Archie's first reaction was that he didn't agree. But later, Natalia insisted on it, and he had read the script. He found it was just an ordinary feel-good short drama. While she did have some love lines, they were quite pure and she hardly had any kiss or sex scenes, so he agreed.

What's more, it was the early spring and the weather was so good. A short play with more than ten episodes could only be shot for one or two months at most. It was just for fun, so Archie decided not to stop her.

After getting Archie's permission, Natalia also arranged her work in Star Entertainment and Annie International, and then formally joined the crew.

Not long after the actors were determined, Vicente had chosen a good time for starting up.

There was still one month before the formal starting up. So, the actors had to shoot the official posters.

Natalia went to the film studio early in the morning. Because she was the leading role, she was the first one to make up.

The actor who was playing against her was Mac. He just graduated from university. He was also a new actor and didn't get much popularity.

But he was handsome and especially polite. When those girls saw him smiling, they would remember their pure first love. If those young girls in their set could meet him, they would feel happy for the whole day.

They two met each other in the studio and got to know each other.

Mac had a good personality. Although he was a new actor, he was very professional. He shot his photos very quickly and efficiently.

When shooting together with Natalia, he was also concerned about her feelings. The girls noticed it and quickly had a favorable impression of him.

It was only after several main characters had finished their shooting that Jessica arrived.

“Oh, you’ve all finished shooting. I’m really sorry. I’m late.”

She came in with a smile on her face. The photographer was waiting for her because he had to take a group photo of all the actors, and he still had other work.

When he saw her come in, he was unhappy and didn’t say anything.

Jessica was taken for her makeup, and soon she came out to greet everyone.

When she walked towards Natalia, she smiled especially cheerfully.

“Natalia, congratulations on getting this role. Don’t worry. Since we are in the same crew, if you have any problem in the future, I will definitely help you.”

Her tone was gentle, and her smile was incomparably sincere. If people who did not know the inside information saw this, they would think they two were close sisters.

Natalia was expressionless, and she just glanced at her.

And she did not answer her, but directly asked the photographer.

“People are all here now. Let’s take a group photo!”

The photographer nodded.

Because Natalia was the heroine, she should stand in the center of the group.

Jessica stood by her side. Seeing how everyone respected her and treated her nicely, she clenched her fist ferocious.

Natalia! Just wait for it!

I would let you feel pleased with yourself for a couple of days, but after the launch...

I would let you fall into disrepute!

The process of shooting photos was smooth. In the evening, a film festival was held in Julio. As the boss of Star Entertainment and the head of the Public Relations department of Annie International, Natalia had already received the invitation card and would go there with Laura.

Nathan and Hamlin would go with them too.

Although the shooting of The Youth was almost finished, it hadn’t been cleared out yet. Nathan came here to for advertisement in advance.

Because Victoria was not feeling well, she couldn't come over. So, Laura took on the responsibility of publicity.

They arrived almost at the same time. After a simple greeting, Nathan and Hamlin left to talk with the people they knew.

Natalia, on the other hand, took Laura with her.

Laura wore a long black dress today. She looked white and delicate. Because it was her first time attending a film festival, she still felt a little embarrassed.

Natalia calmed her down gently. When they were talking with each other, they heard the exclaiming of a group of girls at the door.

"Mr. Nixon, I heard that you recently invested in a period drama. What role do you think I am suitable to play?"

"Mr. Nixon, you gave Lulu a diamond necklace for her birthday. Today is my birthday. You can't be so biased."

They looked over and saw a tall and straight figure walking towards them surrounded by many people.

Natalia was stunned, and also a little surprised.

Max Nixon?

Why was he here?????

Chapter 155 Unexpected Encounter With Max

Laura also felt surprised to see Max here.

Natalia noticed her expression had changed, so she asked in a low voice, "Do you know him?"

Laura nodded. It's not easy to tell from her face how she felt.

When Natalia saw this, she didn't think much of it. After all, they were both in the entertainment circle. Maybe they had happened to know each other before.

Max soon saw them, and immediately felt seeing his savior. He quickly pushed away the crowd and rushed to them.

"Natalia!"

Natalia's expression changed. She tugged Laura's arm, and then whispered, "Go! Hurry up!"

They quickened their pace. However, they were wearing high heels, so how could they be as fast as Max?

Soon, they were caught by Max.

Max gasped, "What's wrong with you two? Haven't you heard me calling you? Why did you run faster and faster?"

Natalia and Laura both turned around and both managed a weak smile.

“Mr. Nixon, what’s the matter?”

Max was stunned. He rolled his eyes at them unhappily.

“What do you mean? We are friends. But you didn’t greet me after seeing me there. Do you deliberately avoid me?”

Natalia thought in her heart that if they didn’t go away, trouble would come to them.

Sure enough, that group of women came after them.

“Hey, Mr. Nixon, who are they? Why don’t you introduce us?”

The woman who spoke was wearing a purple dress with a large hole in her waist, showing her shapely curves.

The hollow in front of her seemed to be more than enough to fit them in. She was so buxom that even Natalia and Laura blushed when seeing her moving forward.

“Oh, she is...”

When Max was about to introduce them, Natalia glared at him, so he immediately changed his expression.

“These two are my friends, Natalia and Laura. You guys can get to know each other!”

That woman held her arms and looked them up and down.

She was still on guard against them and they somehow felt a hint of despise in her eyes.

“So, you’re Laura? Well, I’ve heard of your name. But you...”

After sizing Laura up, she said with a hint of mockery, “Are you a new actress?”

Laura nodded politely and extended her hand towards her, “Hello, Molly. I’m Luara. Hope to get well along with you in the future.”

Only then did Natalia realize that the woman in front of her was Molly.

It was indeed a shame. She should have known the actors and actresses in the entertainment circle since she was a PR.

It’s just that her energy was limited. The new actors in this circle were springing up almost without a pause, which made her unable to remember each of them at all.

Even so, she had heard of Molly but she hadn’t seen her in person before.

She was quite famous in this circle and was almost a top-line artist.

She had starred in many dramas and her acting was not bad. It’s just that she didn’t have any well-known works.

She was very resourceful, but maybe it's because of her bad luck that she had never got the chance to star in a good drama.

Someone beside them immediately spoke.

"Huh? Is it you who won the supporting role in Sound of Wind? Molly, did you forget it?"

The person who said this was called Rayna, also an actress.

However, she was not even nearly as famous as Molly, so she just liked to make friends with artists who were more famous than herself.

At this moment, she bumped Molly's arm and winked at her. Her implication was obvious.

Sure enough, when Molly heard what Rayna said, she put on a sullen look.

"So, it's you?"

Laura raised her eyebrows, "You know me?"

"Heh!" Molly sneered, "What do you think you are? Are you even worthy of my acquaintance?"

Laura, "....."

Natalia, "....."

Max, "....."

In this circle, it was not uncommon for two artists to fight against each other, either under or above the table.

But there was also an unwritten rule. That was you could not insult people to their face.

Even if you hated each other in secret, you still had to be polite and even pretended to get along well with each other in front of the media.

But unexpectedly, today Molly offended Laura openly.

Laura fell into embarrassment for a moment.

Natalia put on a sullen look. She always held the principle of not causing trouble, and not being afraid of trouble. So, she said coldly, "Yes, she is not worthy of your acquaintance. But it's a pity that the people you want to know also don't pay much attention to you. Just why do you think so highly of yourself?"

Molly didn't expect someone dared to retort.

Instantly, she was furious.

"And who do you think you are? You dare to talk to me like that..."

Max was very unhappy to hear that, and his eyebrows knitted.

He immediately interrupted her, "Molly!"

Anger was obvious in his tone. And then Molly found Max was talking to her.

Looking at him, her face paled visibly, “Mr. Nixon.”

“Do you know where you are? What do you think you are to make a scene here?”

Hearing his words, Molly tightened her heart.

She was so impulsive just now, thinking the role she had been trying to get for so long had been gotten by an unknown new actress.

She didn’t hold back her anger and said these to ridicule Laura.

However, she forgot that Max was still beside her.

She hurriedly lowered her head and said in a low voice, “Sorry, Mr. Nixon, I didn’t mean to.”

Max also didn’t want to tangle with this group of women here. He originally wanted to find an excuse to go away when he moved forward to stop Natalia and Laura just now.

So, he said coldly, “If you dare to do this again, you don’t need to attend this kind of activity in the future.”

After saying that, he said to Natalia and Laura, “Go. Let’s go over there.”

As she saw them leave, Molly was so angry that her fingertips were even trembling.

Behind her, Rayna came forward and whispered, “Molly, what is the relationship between Laura and Mr. Nixon? I think he was defending her.”

Another woman said, “What kind of relationship can they have? In this circle, how can she get that important role if she didn’t have any support? I think, she probably has seduced Mr. Nixon. I found Mr. Nixon treats her differently.”

“No way! How could Mr. Nixon like her? Doesn’t she come from some village?”

“Exactly. That’s also why she can go ahead regardless of everything!”

“It seemed that Cinderella couldn’t become a princess at all. Laura must have made some shady tricks.”

“That’s enough!”

Molly finally couldn’t hold back and shouted out.

The crowd immediately stopped talking.

Although Molly herself was only slightly better than those second-tier actresses, among this group, she was the big shot.

She stared in the direction that the three left just now, and gritted her teeth, “She is just a new actress. She must think she can have a meteoric rise after seducing Mr. Nixon. It’s ridiculous!”

“Molly, she even dares to contradict you like this today. Don’t you want to give her a lesson?”

“Yes. How can we let this continue? She’s just a newbie! Does she even know how to respect?”

President’s Sweet Wife

Chapter 156 They Were Old Acquaintances

“That’s right, she dares to insult you so unruly and openly now. If she really gets famous one day, won’t she bully you?”

“Right, you are her senior by years. She is really being disrespectful to you by behaving like this.”

Molly looked over at them.

“Do you guys mean that you want me to deal with her?”

The crowd hurriedly nodded unanimously.

Molly sneered suddenly.

“You guys think that I’m stupid? She’s now under Mr. Nixon’s protection, and you want me to mess around with her? Do you guys want me to completely offend Mr. Nixon, or do you want me to be forced out of the circle?”

At the moment these words came out, the women’s faces instantly changed.

“Molly, we didn’t mean that.”

“You guys know exactly what you mean!”

She sneered, “I’ve been in this circle longer than you, so don’t expect to tackle me using that kind of provocation. Trying to make me a gun? You’re still a bit too young!”

After saying that, she gave a heavy cold snort and turned around to leave.

...

Natalia and Laura were pulled by Max into the open garden.

“Phew – finally escaped from that hell, thank you so much!”

Max kept on bowing to them, and Natalia and Laura could not help laughing.

“Come on, they say that all women love Mr. Nixon, and I finally saw it with my eyes today. The rumors are indeed true.”

Max smiled and rubbed his head, “Natalia, please stop teasing me, I can’t help it, right? I sacrifice my beauty for the sake of business, I am very dedicated, right? Not even you don’t comfort me, you even make fun of me.”

Natalia rolled her eyes.

“Come on, you sacrificed your beauty for business? It’s obvious that you just enjoyed messing around with women as well as the trouble from them.”

Ever since Archie took her to meet with Max and a few of his friends last time, Natalia had kept in touch with them.

Stephen had set up a Facebook group with all his buddies in it. He had also invited her into it as well.

They would occasionally chat in their spare time, so they were not strangers to each other.

When Max was teased by her, he did not get angry but laughed instead.

He then looked at Laura who was behind her.

He rubbed his chin and smiled, "Laura, it's been a long time since we met last time. You look pretty in this outfit today. You are very cold and elegant."

While saying that, he squeezed his eyes at her appreciatively.

However, Laura looked away indifferently.

"Mr. Nixon, don't try to seduce me. I don't like you."

Max was speechless.

He swore that he did not seduce her inwardly. He was just giving words of encouragement to her!

Natalia could not help but laugh.

"So, you guys really know each other, huh? I thought you're strangers to each other. Now it seemed that you're old acquaintances!"

Laura glanced at Max. She was a bit uncomfortable.

After a pause, she explained, "He and I were classmates a long time ago. We played together when we were kids."

Natalia was stunned and felt a little surprised.

As far as she knew, Laura was not from a rich family. Her family could only be considered modest. As for Max, everyone knew that he was the only son of the Nixon family in Egitin.

One grew up in Egitin and the other was born in Julio. Logically, they should not have known each other when they were children.

However, she did not ask too many questions.

After all, it was their privacy. Furthermore, since Laura did not say anything, she must not want anyone to know.

It happened that at that moment, Nathan came over to find her and wanted to take her over to greet and get to know some bigwigs in the film industry. So, Natalia left with Nathan.

As soon as she left, Laura also stepped forward to leave.

However, Max pulled her back.

"Eh, wait."

Laura turned around and looked at him with raised eyebrows.

Her cool face was pretty and had some aura and Max also felt awkward somehow.

He did not know when he offended her. He felt that she showed a gloomy face to him once he entered the door today.

He had just defended her.

She was heartless!

Max gave her a friendly smile, "It's been a long time since we met last time, let's have a drink together."

Laura hooked her lips sneeringly.

"Are you not afraid that those girlfriends of yours will get jealous?"

Max choked.

He said exasperatedly, "They're not my girlfriends."

"Oh? However, they'll still be jealous, I don't want to put myself into trouble."

After saying that, she casually waved her hand at him as a farewell sign. Then, she walked away.

She looked so decisive.

It was the first time in Max's life that he got rejected and was treated indifferently in such an ungracious manner.

At once, he was very angry that his chest hurt.

Sure enough, she was heartless.

Her turning him down made him even more desperately want to have a drink with her.

Laura found that he was a totally different person today, following her wherever she went.

Originally, she wanted to keep a low profile to come over to have a little show, promote the new drama, complete her mission and then leave.

But with him following her like this, how could she complete her mission?

Everyone knew that Max was quite famous in this circle. Wherever he went, the media would follow him, and so do the gazes of the actresses.

Just everyone seemed as if they wanted to throw themselves onto him.

When they found out that he had been following Laura, those poking gazes were like knives, stabbing her one after another.

Laura even felt the pain on her back due to the stabbing.

Finally, she managed to finish the task of promoting the new drama with a few media interviews. She planned to leave immediately.

However, at this moment, a figure darted over.

Laura was unaware and was bumped. She fell to the ground at once.

“Ah, sorry, sorry.”

The one who bumped into her was a waiter with wine in his hands. Seeing this, he hurriedly put the wine down and came forward to help her up.

Laura gritted her teeth in pain. Fortunately, it was close to the entrance and less crowded. So, even if there were a few people who had heard the commotion and looked over, it did not attract too much attention.

She hurriedly stood up and the waiter helped her pick up her handbag and apologized to her.

“Miss, are you alright, I didn’t mean to do that, I’m really sorry.”

That waiter was anxious. Laura rubbed her arm that was hurt by the bump and forced a smile.

“It’s alright, just be more careful next time.”

“I’ll be careful next time, don’t ever complain about me to our manager, please.”

He looked as if he was in a hurry. She thought that probably tonight was too busy and the waiters were short-staffed. That was why he was in such a hurry.

When she used to have a summer job, she also worked as a waitress in a bar and she knew very well that it was not easy to work here, so she did not say anything anymore. She only waved her hand at him.

“Don’t worry, I won’t complain about you, just go and do your work.”

“Thank you, thank you.”

The waiter left with a thousand thanks.

Chapter 157 Being Framed

Laura exhaled gently, rubbed her wrist that was red from the bump and checked her skirt.

The skirt was borrowed from a sponsor in the company, so it could not get dirty.

Luckily, the waiter had reacted quickly. He had immediately turned the plate in his hand around after realizing that he had bumped into her.

As a result, even though she fell to the floor, her dress was still intact.

She felt so lucky.

Laura was relieved to see that nothing was wrong and was ready to leave.

Max, who was not far away, saw that she was leaving and hurriedly tried to follow her.

However, just at that moment, several guests from the business community gathered around him.

“Mr. Nixon, it’s been a long time since we last met. I heard that you have recently been promoted to be the president of Nixon Group, congratulations.”

“Mr. Nixon, since we’ve met today, why don’t you have a drink with us?”

“Yes, we all want to meet you and have a talk with you. However, we’ve never had the chance. So, today we have to have a good chat with us anyway.”

Max was surrounded by several people and could not leave.

He could ignore other people but not them as they were the bigwigs in the business world.

Although he was the only son of the Nixon family, he could not afford to ignore them. Furthermore, they were all friends of his father and had a lot of business dealings with the Nixon family.

With no choice, Max had to stay and smiled at them, “I felt flattered. Let’s talk over here.”

He led them to the parlor inside.

Laura, on the other hand, was feeling good as she had managed to get rid of him.

However, just when she reached the entrance of the hotel, she was stopped by a few police officers.

“Miss, we have received a report that you are carrying a large number of prohibited items, please come with us.”

...

After following Nathan out to socialize, Natalia then returned to the lobby and turned around, but she could not find Laura.

She simply asked a waiter and realized that she had already left.

So, she did not think too much. It was late now, and Laura still had scenes to shoot tomorrow, so it was normal for her to leave early.

At the same time, in a room right next to the hotel.

Laura looked at the large bag of methamphetamine that had been searched out in front of her in a shock.

“Pop!” With a loud bang, a bright white light was turned on above her head, stinging her eyes and she felt pain.

Laura subconsciously raised her hand to shield her eyes, and then lowered her hand to look at a serious-faced officer sitting opposite to her.

Her face turned pale.

Although she did not know what was going on until now, one thing was for sure.

She had been framed!

However, who could it be? Who could have framed her with such a dirty trick?

The prohibited items were retrieved from her bag while all her costumes and props today were provided by her company.

Her company would not have framed her, so who would it be?

She suddenly thought of the waiter who had just bumped into her.

At the time she was knocked to the ground, it was the waiter who picked her handbag up, which meant that apart from the people in the company and herself, that waiter was the only one who had touched her bag.

“Say it! Where did these things come from!”

As she was thinking, she heard the officer’s serious voice.

Laura snapped back to her senses and looked at him with a pale face.

“I don’t know, this stuff does not belong to me.”

The officer sneered, “If it’s not yours, can it be someone else’s? Miss, I advise you to give an honest account. You are a public figure, don’t ruin your future!”

Laura’s face suddenly turned pale.

In fact, no matter what she said, if this issue broke out, her future would be ruined.

The person who had framed her was attempting to ruin her!

Realizing this, Laura’s face turned even paler.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down slightly. Then, she said, “Officer, this thing isn’t mine. When I was outside just now, a waiter bumped into me. He must have taken the opportunity to put

them into my bag. If you don't believe me, you can go and watch the CCTV footage. Someone is obviously framing me."

The officer narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Framing you?"

"Yes! If you still don't believe me, you can give me a urine test and check if I have a history of drug use. If I don't have a history of drug use, why do I bring it here?"

"I know how important this occasion is. Isn't it that I'm asking for trouble bringing such things in? I don't take drugs as well! It's obvious that someone had framed me and wants to ruin my future."

The officer thought for a moment.

Then, he lifted his eyes and looked at her.

"So, who do you think would have framed you?"

"Naturally, the one who had reported it should also be the one who had framed me!"

The officer sneered.

He suddenly slapped the table and said angrily, "Nonsense!"

Another officer next to him also sneered, "The one who reported you was an ordinary waiter. Why did he frame you? If you want to clear yourself, you better find a better excuse first!"

Laura was stunned.

Before she could do anything, she saw the officer waving his big hand.

"Alright, don't talk nonsense with her, bring the stuff and cuff her out!"

"Yes!"

The cold metal handcuffs were then put around her wrists.

Laura panicked.

No, she could not go out like this.

If she went out like this, everyone would know that she had been handcuffed by the police at the party, then no matter what the reason was, no matter what the truth was, no matter she was innocent or not, she would be ruined forever.

She was in a panic. Just then, the door was slammed open.

Natalia rushed in together with Nathan.

"What's going on here?"

She had originally thought that it was normal for Laura to leave early.

But then, after thinking about it carefully, she felt that something was not right.

Laura had come with her, and she was not the kind of person who would leave without giving a proper explanation.

If she left, she would have at least sent a message to her and said something.

But now that she had disappeared without explaining anything, Natalia immediately realized that something was wrong and grabbed two waiters for questioning, only to find out that she had been brought away by the police.

Luckily, in order to make a body search, they temporarily found a place in the hotel instead of cuffing her and directly taking her to the police station.

Natalia asked indifferently, "Officers, what do you mean by this?"

The officer asked, "Who are you?"

Nathan hurriedly stepped forward to introduce himself. The officer did not know Natalia but knew Nathan. After his words, they nodded.

"We received a report, saying that someone was hiding drugs here. We have just searched her body and this is what we found."

As the man spoke, one of his colleagues brought the packet of methamphetamine up to show it to Natalia.

Natalia's face turned pale.☹

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 158 Max Saved the Day

She turned her head to look at Laura, who desperately shook her head. She held back her tears that were about to come out due to panic and gritted her teeth, "Natalia, I've never had something like those, someone is framing me."

In fact, Natalia knew it even without her saying it.

This was clearly a trap. She knew Laura well enough, not to mention that she would never touch these things that would ruin her future.

One must be fool enough to bring such things to such an occasion today.

Natalia calmed herself down and said to the officer, "I think the thing might not be so simple. I believe that she would not do such a thing."

The officer sneered, "We will know whether the stuff belongs to her when we go back to the police station and check it out. This is not something you can say."

After saying that, he ignored Natalia and waved his hand, "Take her away!"

"Wait!"

Natalia's face turned pale. However, she and Nathan could not stop them if they just insisted on bringing her away.

Seeing that they had handcuffed Laura, Natalia quickly took out her phone and called Max.

Archie had gone abroad on business these days and could not be counted on. Luckily, Max was here today.

He was the son of the Nixon family and also had shares in Annie International. As Star Entertainment was under Annie International not, he would not walk away from this matter.

Sure enough, in the parlor, Max was having a good conversation with a few seniors. He was shocked when he suddenly received a call.

"What? You said they found some drugs on her? She was already taken away?"

"Yes! But right now the people out there probably haven't know what's going on. I'm going to deal with the emergency PR instantly. Max, you should hurriedly find a way to get her out first!"

Natalia was so crisp and decisive that she did not give him time to react after the call. She hung up the phone with a snap.

Max stood there and was unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

It was the Mr. Jefferson behind him who patted him on the shoulder.

"Mr. Nixon, did something happen?"

Only then did he jerk and come back to his senses, slightly changing his face, and look at the few people sitting on the sofa.

"Sorry, there's an emergency situation over there, I have to go immediately, we can talk next time."

After saying that, he left in a hurry.

It was in the police station.

Laura was sitting on a tin chair, waiting for the results of the urine test.

The bag where the drugs were hidden had already been checked and her fingerprints were not found.

In other words, it had been confirmed that the drugs were not hers, but a urine test was still needed to make sure that she really did not take them.

Laura was in a very bad mood.

She had never expected that something like this would happen.

Not only had she been framed but she did not even have the chance to explain.

When Max arrived in a hurry with his men, he saw her sitting alone on a chair in the corridor and with handcuffs on her hands. She looked helpless.

He felt his heart twitched, so he hurriedly walked over.

“Laura, how are you?”

Laura lifted her head and saw that it was him. A glimmer of hope appeared in her originally bleak eyes.

“Max! What are you doing here?”

She stood up.

Max tightened his eyebrows and he looked gloomy, “I can’t come when something like this had happened to you?”

Laura forced a smile, “People that don’t know the truth will think that you are my boyfriend or something.”

Max stiffened his face when he heard that. After a while, he waved his hand, “Alright, let’s not talk about that. What’s going on now? Hurry up and tell me!”

Laura then told him how she was bumped into by the waiter, how she was taken away by the police and how the police frisked her.

In fact, the matter was very simple. Max could understand it without much detail.

After listening to Laura’s account, Max sneered.

Such a blatant conspiracy was full of loopholes, and the aim was never to frame her and to put Laura in jail.

After all, if the matter was brought to the police station, the truth could be found out with a simple investigation.

It seemed like a prank by some people, just to ruin her reputation and give her a hard time.

As expected, the urine test results came out after a while.

Laura did not take drugs and the blood sample showed that she had never taken any drugs either.

She was innocent.

Of course, she always knew that she had never taken drugs, but she still let out a sigh of relief when the results came out.

When the officers saw Max coming, they finally decided to let her go. After all, it was already proved that Laura was innocent.

So, the officer smiled and walked forward. He said to Max, “Mr. Nixon, I’m really sorry. It seems that this is a misunderstanding. Since Miss Davies is an artist under your company, there is naturally no problem. I’m really sorry for bothering you to make this trip in the middle of the night.”

Max looked at him indifferently and followed by a sudden smile.

“So you mean, this matter will be over just like that, officer?”

“Uh...”

The officer gave Laura an awkward glance and then looked at him again and laughed, "Mr. Nixon, you mean..."

"Heh! My artist was being falsely accused and you took her away in public without investigating properly. How would you pay for the damage to her reputation?"

"Annie International has spent hundreds of millions on the drama, and it is about to go on air in no time. However, just before it can even come out, the actress is in jail. How would you pay for our loss in viewing rates when news like this gets out?"

The officer did not think about it much when he received a call to arrest her.

And now, questioned by Max, he was immediately confused.

"Isn't it that Ms. Davies had been proved innocent? If Mr. Nixon is worried about the gossip, I can come out with an announcement and post it online."

Max pulled the corner of his mouth indifferently.

"If an announcement is enough, why there are still so many cases of reputations being ruined due to mistakes?"

These days, it did not matter where the announcement was made, as long as the person was in the police station, there would be many rumors in the public.

Especially if it was linked to a sensitive topic like drug use.

If you went into a police station and did not come out and the charge was valid, people would say that your private life was a mess and there were no good people in the entertainment circle.

If you went into a police station and finally came out and the charge turned out invalid, people would say that you had strong support behind you and you must have taken advantage of the relationship.

So, it didn't really matter what the final outcome of this matter was, or who had come out to announce her innocence.

As long as someone saw Laura being taken away from the banquet hall, her reputation would be ruined.

This was the world of the celebrities, and this was how the public opinions worked on the internet.

Being too imaginary was a disease but there were no remedies for it.

As soon as the officer heard Max's words, he knew that he would not give up easily. For a moment, he could not help but felt anxious.

"Mr. Nixon, you have to understand that this is our duty to handle this case in such a way. If it has got you and Ms. Davies into trouble, I'm really sorry about it, but we are doing it according to the formal procedure, I really did not expect ..." ???????

Chapter 159 Threatening the Media

"Enough."

Max spoke out to interrupt him.

"I know that it's not easy for you guys either. Things have already happened, and the damage caused cannot be undone, I don't blame you for that, but..."

He paused for a while and looked at him with a stern gaze, "You guys should be able to investigate something like reporting a false crime thoroughly, right!"

The officer was shocked.

Logically, it could not be considered as a false report as they indeed found the drugs at the scene. It was just that they still needed to find out the real owner of the drugs they had found.

As he was thinking, Max's voice came out again.

"The drugs do not belong to Laura, so they must belong to someone else. The drugs appear out of nowhere, so you must find out their source, right?"

The officer hurriedly nodded, "Yes, please don't worry about it, we will definitely find out the truth."

Only then did Max nod in satisfaction, "So, can she go now?"

"Of course. Mr. Nixon, this way."

Only then did Laura leave with Max.

As expected, just as they stepped out of the police station, they found the reporters and media had blocked their way.

Their cars were parked outside. They could not get up there without passing through the media.

"Miss Davies, it was reported that you brought drugs with you at a party, is this true?"

"Miss Davies, may I ask how you are feeling now, after something like this happened and your new drama is about to go on air?"

"Miss Davies, is it because your agency has bailed you out that you did not get detention?"

"Miss Davies, may I ask how long you have been taking drugs?"

It was the first time that Laura had encountered such a situation. She was scared and was stunned for a moment.

At this moment, a cold and deep voice came from behind.

"Miss Davies brought drugs with her? Who told you this?"

The crowd was stunned.

When they saw that the person who came out was Max, everyone was shocked.

All of them surged over.

"Mr. Nixon, may I ask, why are you here at this time of the day. Is it you who have bailed Miss Davies out?"

“Mr. Nixon, it seems that Miss Davies’ involvement in the drug possession scandal is true?”

They were all blocking Max.

Max was indifferent. He said in a stern voice, “Marvis!”

“Yes!”

“Bring someone to clear the way!”

“Yes!”

Two rows of bodyguards immediately ran over and pushed the reporters away.

Max hugged Laura and shielded her as he walked out.

“Mr. Nixon! Please give us an explanation.”

“Mr. Nixon, do you think you can veil the truth by not saying anything?”

Max simply ignored them. After sending Laura to the car, he swished the door shut.

He ordered the driver to drive her away first before he turned around and faced those media reporters.

“First of all, from the beginning, no one has ever said that Laura was taken away because of drug possession! I don’t know where you had heard the news, but I’m here to tell you about it.”

“I didn’t come here to bail her out. The police station has investigated clearly that what had happened today had nothing to do with her, it was just that someone wants to frame her.”

“If you don’t believe me, there is a police station behind you. You can go and ask for clarification yourselves.”

“Since this is all a misunderstanding, I don’t want to see any negative news about this incident from any of your reports.”

“If I see any of you distorting the facts, it is slander! For any media companies that damage the reputation of the artists of Annie International, we will sue them for defamation and will never let it go easily, you can try it if you don’t believe me!”

After he finished, he turned around to a bodyguard beside him and said loudly, “Josh, go! Take down the names of all the media here, don’t miss a single one!”

“Yes!”

After Max finished his words, he got into his car and left.

The media were a bit confused by his words, but after a while, someone really came over and recorded their names one by one.

Those people were so scared that their faces turned pale.

“Why are you recording our names? You are not following the rules!”

“Rules? Heh!” Josh sneered, “You still talk about rules with me? You always distort the truth. Don’t insult the word ‘rules’ by talking about it from your mouth!”

With that, despite his resistance, he took the wallet out of his pocket.

He fished out his ID card and wrote down his name.

The man was so angry that he trembled.

“What do you mean by this? Threatening and intimidating?”

“Yes! We have nothing to say if you write down our company’s name, but what are you doing with our names?”

“Do you guys want to take revenge?”

Josh gave a sarcastic laugh.

“Annie International is a regular company. How would we such a thing? We are taking down your names just in case. After all, with such a piece of big news, if your names appear on the news, we have to have an impression somehow, right?”

The man’s eyes widened at once.

“How dare you say that you are not trying to take revenge! You’re threatening us right now?”

“If you say so.”

Josh did not bother to talk to them anymore. Soon, after taking down their names, he led his men away.

The reporters looked at the back of the caravan leaving. They were anxious and angry.

But they did not dare to do anything.

They all knew Max. Though they were all from a wealthy family, unlike Archie, Max would not care about the consequences and would really go back to whoever had pissed him off.

If it was Archie, they could still talk about it like a business.

After all, they were just all entertainment media, so who would be willing to give up such a piece of breaking news?

But then they met a guy like Max!

This guy was always unconventional. If he was really pissed off, he might really take revenge under the table!

Thinking of this, all the reporters did not dare to act rashly for a moment.

In the end, they all returned to their own companies and reported the situation to their superiors before making a decision.

At the same time, Max sat in his car and called the PR department.

He ordered them to contact the heads of the major media who were at the scene just now, so that he could do Max a favor to suppress the news.

Fortunately, although Laura had starred in “The Youth” and “Chase the Wind”, and “The Youth” had always been very popular on the internet.

She was a newcomer after all, unlike those famous celebrities.

So, after discussion, the heads of the media were willing to do him a favor.

After all, it was not really smart to offend a business tycoon just for this bit of news about a newcomer.

Moreover, by letting go of this news today, Max owed them a favor that he would have to repay sooner or later.

Because of this, the matter was resolved quite smoothly.

After this was done, Max dialed Natalia’s number.

It was because some other people had seen Laura being taken away by the police.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 160 Suspended Forever

Although this matter would not be reported on the media side, it was inevitable that some rumors were leaked out.

They still had to do something on the public relations aspect.

After Natalia received the call, she was relieved to know that he had settled everything.

As for the PR aspect, she had already made arrangement just in time to manage those critics online.

As soon as there was a slight movement on the internet, it was immediately suppressed.

At the end of the day, although they had officially announced that Laura would take a leading role in "The Youth" and the trailer had come out, the drama had not yet been broadcast, so there were not many people who had known about it.

Furthermore, she was just a newcomer with only about 200 Twitter followers. As long as the media and the bigwigs did not put her into trouble, there should be not much big deal.

After settling all this, Max asked Natalia to see if anyone had taken any photos or videos at the scene.

If there was indeed such a photo or video, no matter how much it cost, it must be destroyed.

Otherwise, even if there was no trouble now, it might be a problem if someone brought this issue up in the future.

Natalia knew it, so before he told her, she had already asked her men to deal with it.

Max only had time to meet Laura when he had settled all the issues.

They met at a crossroads.

The driver parked the car at the roadside. Laura, who was wrapped in an overcoat, got down from the car.

Seeing him, a few hints of guilt appeared in her eyes.

"Did I get you into a big trouble today?"

Her tone was timid. It was the first time she spoke in such a tone to him. He smiled instantly.

"You know you've caused me trouble?"

Laura twitched her mouth and lowered her head in dissatisfaction.

It was not what she wanted either, OK?

She did not know if it was because she had offended Molly and the others at the party today because of him.

After all, she had not offended anyone in this circle, so if someone had really framed her on purpose, it could only be because of what had happened tonight.

Whatever, he was the culprit!

Thinking of this, Laura could not help but looked at him with a gloomy face.

Max had obviously thought of this as well. He looked uncomfortable as he gave a clear cough.

“Er ... don’t worry! I will find out the truth for you. I’ll never forgive those who had put you into trouble.”

Laura nodded.

The weather was cool at night, and they were standing by the roadside, so it was not convenient for Max to talk to her anymore. He then waved his hand.

“Alright, you go back first.”

“Okay.”

When the car had left, he returned to his car. His assistant handed over his computer, on which a CCTV footage was being played.

He explained, “Mr. Nixon, we’ve retrieved the CCTV footage throughout the lobby and we’ve also seen the waiter who bumped into Miss Davies, but because of the angle, we could only see his back but not his face, so it might not be that easy to trace the person out for now.”

Max nodded and did not say anything.

“Mr. Nixon, do you think we should hand this over to the police?”

He shook his head, “No need.”

His eyes lingered on the video, dragging the progress bar back to half an hour ago.

He could see that the waiter entered a private room, followed by Molly a few moments later.

He sneered, as if talking to himself or sneering, “How dare you play such tricks in front of me! You must be so tired of your life.”

Laura did not pay any more attention to the progress of this matter.

She only knew that two days later, Molly, who was also an artist of Annie International, was suddenly being suspended for no reason.

Unlike her, whose contract with Annie International only lasted for five years, Molly had signed a contract for ten years back then in order to get into the company.

She was only 26 years old now and was already a second-tier artist in the entertainment industry. Although she did not have any well-known works, she had quite a fame because she was good at hyping.

With her current fame, if she could take on a few more well produced dramas, as long as her acting was not too bad, she would basically be able to survive in the second tier and still had a hope to strive for the first tier.

However, at this very moment, she was suspended.

Her fans did not know what was going on, but they've noticed that her Twitter account had not been updated much lately.

It also seemed that she had not appeared in many activities recently, let alone dramas.

The president of Molly's fans club had access to her schedule, but at this time, when she went to ask for it, the answer she got was that she had no schedule lately.

Everyone was confused.

Immediately afterwards, the official account of Annie International released a statement.

The gist of the statement was that Molly's activities had been suspended for an indefinite period of time as she had broken her contract.

As soon as this statement was posted, there was an uproar on the internet.

Annie International did not give much detail as to what she did. Some media had tried to poke around, but they could not find anything.

As a result, speculation grew.

As soon as the speculation started, some people got her into more trouble.

As a result, all the shameful things that Molly had done in the past were exposed one by one.

For example, how she slept with the producer to get a role, her secret affairs with a rich man and how she ostracized actresses in the crew even though they were from the same company.

It was also said that she used to be a prostitute. She had been a model before she became an actress and she had attended certain strange parties.

In short, her black history was getting exposed.

Before Molly could understand what was going on, she was crushed by the waves of rumors out there.

She sat at home, scrolling through the half-true and half-false scandals on Twitter. She was going to be crazy.

She called her assistant, but her assistant, who usually treated her in a respectful manner, spoke to her indifferently this time.

"From today onwards, I'm not your assistant. Go ask the company yourself if you have any questions."

After saying that, she blocked her phone number.

Molly was so angry that she almost smashed her phone.

She trembled for a while and then called her agent Evan with trembling fingers.

Evan was a veteran agent in this circle.

In Annie International, the artists that he took care of would rarely have any problem.

He had a wide range of contacts in this circle. Even though Molly was arrogant and domineering, she was still a bit afraid of him.

When this kind of scandal broke out and the internet was in an uproar, she thought that Evan would call her and scold her like he used to do.

But unexpectedly, he did not call her today.

Her phone was very quiet. From the beginning to the end, not a single person called her.

This deadly quietness made her even more frightened, and a bad feeling rose in her heart.

This bad feeling continued until she saw the official statement from Annie International just now.

Her head exploded with a buzz.

Suspended for an indefinite period of time?

Her eyes widened as she stared at those words in disbelief.❓