

## Sweet Wife 491

### Chapter 491 the Party

She really needed money.

Thought of her seriously ill mother in bed and a gambling-obsessed foster father, even with Maria, the agent behind her, extremely excited, her eyes were still full of worry.

Laura kept her family a secret. Even Maria, who had always been close to her, did not know about it.

Seeing that Laura was so depressed, Maria came behind her, leaned against the back of her chair, and looked at the charming girl in the mirror. She asked in confusion, "Laura, it's your dream to attend this party. You should be happy. Why do you still look so depressed..."

Laura forced a smile and said, "Nothing, just didn't sleep well, a little tired."

Maria looked at her with distress and sighed. "You should feel tired."

Maria knew very well how desperate Laura was.

Ever since she entered the industry, even as a little insignificant star, she began work endlessly.

As long as there was quality and high-level work, no matter how hard it was or how high the requirements were, she would take it.

She had once asked Laura why she worked so hard.

Laura told her that if she wanted to stand out and make a name for herself, she had to work her fingers to the bone. And low-quality work is so exhausting that she would rather work hard than ruin her career.

Over the years, Maria had been by Laura's side, watching her grow from an unknown actress to a big star today

But no matter when it was, Laura's "Fight to the death" style had never changed.

In fact, Maria was also wondered why Laura desperately made so much money, but still lived a frugal and simple life.

Laura smiled and didn't say anything, just said that she didn't like to live a luxurious life.

Maria had some doubts about this, but in the end, she didn't ask anything.

Who didn't have secrets?

Maria looked at the tired Laura. After hesitating for a while, she still didn't persuade her to rest.

"It's been so many years. If Laura wanted to rest, she would have rested long ago."

Maria thought.

But what she didn't know was that Laura did want to have a rest.

Who didn't like to lie at home and stare blankly?

Her mother's medical expenses were easy to come by. If it weren't for the vampire-like foster father, she really wouldn't have to be so desperate.

Soon, Laura finished her makeup.

She picked a silver dress with a tube-blue hairpin, a delicate silver necklace around her neck, and a pair of crystal-like high-heeled shoes. Then she sat in her exclusive sports car gracefully.

Along the way, Laura looked at the colorful night view expressionlessly, without closing her eyes to rest.

It was not that she didn't want to rest, but she was tired now. She was afraid that she wouldn't have to attend this party if she slept.

However, she had to participate.

Soon, Laura arrived at the event scene.

In a flash, with a decent smile on her face, she got out of the car gracefully.

Laura covered her chest all the way, nodded to the media, and stroked her scattered hair from time to time. Her every move looked like a goddess.

But no media came to interview her.

The media took pictures outside came to get some materials, and the ones who were qualified to speak were the people who could enter the party.

Perhaps the media reporters who entered the party were all big shots in the industry. She was just a little star barely qualified for the party, so they were not so enthusiastic.

Just as Laura thought that she would enter the party venue so smoothly, suddenly, she saw a tall and hunky man waiting for her.

"Laura, you're here." Isaac smiled and walked to her, expertly holding her arm. "Why didn't you inform me in advance, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Laura's eyes flickered with discomfort, but her mouth raised a friendly smile. "I just didn't expect you to come so early, I was going to wait for you."

Isaac rubbed Laura's nose and laughed. "What are you saying? There's no reason for women to wait for men."

Laura covered her rosy lips and said shyly, "You don't have to do this, but thank you."

She knew that Isaac wanted to use his influence to introduce her to the media moguls.

Isaac certainly understood what Laura meant.

He touched her face with his eyes full of affection. "You don't have to be so polite. If there's anything, just tell me, I would definitely help you."

Laura nodded, feeling a little warm in her heart.

At this moment, an unpleasant voice suddenly arose. "What a romantic love story."

Laura and Isaac turned around and looked at the man who spoke.

Laura was full of surprise and embarrassment, while Isaac squinted his eyes with hostility.

However, he didn't behave with any hostility. Instead, he walked towards the man with a bright smile. "So it's Mr. Bush. Laura is my fiancée. It's my duty to take care of her. I don't know what you mean."

Max, who was dressed in red, smiled ostentatiously. No one could see the malice in his eyes just now.

"Nothing. I was just surprised by your intimacy. Even if you two are unmarried, it's not appropriate to be too intimate now. After all, there are so many people watching."

As he spoke, he tilted his head toward the group of media reporters behind him.

The media reporters whispered to each other with excitement in their eyes.

What a scandal! There will be a storm in the media world!

The reporters here were all experienced veterans, of course, they knew about the engagement between Isaac and Laura. Max had always been an outsider, but today...

All the media reporters with professionalism and sensitivity were excitedly holding up their cameras, ready to take the first-hand materials.

Seeing this situation, Laura unconsciously moved a little further away from Isaac.

She was indeed engaged to Isaac, but if she was witnessed publicly intimate with him on such an occasion, it would not be good for her reputation.

The main focus of today's party was social networking. It was not a place where she and Isaac could show public affection.

Obviously, Isaac thought the same as she did.

He let go of Laura's hand and looked at Max with a sense of crisis.

"Max had always been a playboy, there's no way Laura could have much contact with him. Is Max interested in Laura?"

Why didn't I ever know Max liked her before? It seemed that I had to be careful."

Max looked at the gap between the two with a smile and felt much happier.

He went straight through the gap. Looking at the slightly stiff expression on Isaac's face, Max smiled faintly and said, "Anyway, there is still a long way to go. I wish Mr. Nixon doesn't fall in love with her."????

## **Chapter 492 How Could She Do That?**

It was an obvious provocation.

Isaac's expression suddenly became a little gloomy. "Max, what do you mean?"

Max shrugged. "It's what you heard."

Laura keenly felt a smell of gunpowder between them and cursed in her heart.

"What was Max doing?"

She didn't have time to think too much. She quickly inserted herself between Max and Isaac and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Bush, you're really good at joking. I'm engaged to Isaac, and there's no such thing as being involved in a play. Isaac, you too. Mr. Bush is just joking with you, but you still take it seriously."

Her attitude towards Isaac and Max became clear.

Isaac's expression suddenly became much better.

He touched her head with a smile and said, "Laura, you're right. I'm too serious. Mr. Bush, I'm sorry."

Max's expression immediately turned dark, like the sky in front of the thunder and rain.

"Laura!" He said her name and gnashed his teeth in envy. The anger and jealousy in his heart almost drove him crazy.

Laura held herself back slightly. She was still afraid of him.

It was not the time for them to fool around.

"Mr. Nixon, we don't seem to know each other well," said Laura coldly. She even changed the way she called him.

It would be fine if she didn't change her tone. Her words immediately aroused the anger in Max's heart.

"Ah...don't know each other well? Are you sure about that? The day..."

Max paused.

All he felt was that he was going crazy now.

Yes. He must be insane. Why else would he bring it up now, something she commanded him not to tell others?

As he had expected, Laura's pretty face changed color and her voice sharpened.

"I don't know what Mr. Nixon is talking about. If Mr. Nixon isn't happy to see me, just say it. We'll just go our separate ways in the future. Why make such a joke?"

The message was a clear warning that if he dared to continue, she would break up with him.

But this was enough.

At the very least, it showed that there was a story between them, and what happened was not as rusty as she said before, right?

"Laura, are you poison?" he thought, with a bitter smile at the bottom of his heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't be trying this hard.

Unfortunately, no one could answer him,

Including Laura.

After quickly calming down, Max looked up lazily and smiled: "Miss Smith, you know that I was joking, then why are you angry?"

Instantly, Laura breathed a sigh of relief.

He still had a little sense. That was enough.

As long as he didn't make up his mind to have this out, there would be a turning point.

Laura raised her head and smiled politely: "I was too impulsive. Please forgive me."

Then she was going to pull Isaac to go to the venue.

With a trace of pain in his eyes, Max looked deeply at the back of Laura.

"Laura, Laura....."

He whispered in his heart.

At this moment, a charming and soft body hugged him from behind: "Alex, what are you looking at?"

Max Looking back, it was too late to recover the pain in his eyes.

He turned his face away hurriedly, "Lily, here you are."

Lily smiled and nodded: "Yeah. I wonder what's new for this year's party."

It was the third time for her to attend this party.

Used to be a child star, she was a veteran of the industry.

At this point, she pretended to casually glance in the direction of the eyes of Max. Then her heart slightly sank.

"Laura ?" "Why was Alex looking at her like that? Was she the woman in his heart?"

How is that possible? ! How could she deserve it!

As the most senior among Max's previous girlfriends, Lily of course knew that there was someone in his heart.

According to Max, that person was his childhood sweetheart and first love.

It took Lily a lot of effort to get that woman's identity, but she never succeeded.

Now in retrospect, because that was also the first time she had seen Max looking at a woman with such deep vision.

For Laura.

Lily thought about it and sneered.

How could she and Alex be childhood sweethearts? To be able to obtain Alex's heart?

What a joke!

Alex was a famous playboy in the industry. In order to stand beside him, she had spent a lot of effort.

Laura was just a nobody. How could she get the position that she had put in so much effort but failed to get? !

Why!

Thinking of this, Lily couldn't help feeling jealous.

Her impression of Laura also plummeted.

Since Laura wanted to take possession of something that did not belong to her, she would teach Laura how to behave herself!

After Laura entered the party, she got to know many big shots in the industry under the recommendation of Isaac.

After all, the class of the party was there. Although the big shots were amazed by Laura's beauty, they just praised her with a smile and did not have any evil thoughts.

After a while, Laura got a lot of connections and resources.

Her condition was not bad, and she had the face of Isaac. Coupled with the previous gains, many big shots in the industry were still willing to invest and try to cooperate.

During the break, Laura held a glass of cocktail and savored it. She couldn't help sighing with emotion.

It was indeed a big event in the industry. If it had been at those small parties that she had attended before, who knew how many people would have suggested that she should exchange her body for resources?

Thinking of this, Laura was a little agitated.

In fact, she was very resistant to those resources. For this reason, she had offended a lot of people and lost a lot of resources.

Is it finally time to break the deadlock...

Thinking of this, Laura let out a long sigh of relief, and the exhaustion in her heart dissipated a lot.

In fact, her recent development was a little weak.

Her development was close to a bottleneck. In addition, she didn't want to touch those disgusting resources, so in the past few months, she was a little confused.

But now, when she thought that she would have a lot of high-quality work to do in the future, Laura was extremely happy.

After chatting with the partners, Isaac came back and looked at Laura, who looked happy. He came to her side with a smile and said dotingly, "How's it going? Have you solved the problem?"

Laura nodded softly. "Yes, it's all thanks to you."

Her smile was so cute that Isaac stopped breathing briefly and his Adam's apple rolled.

"If it weren't at the party, I really wouldn't have let you go so easily."

He whispered into Laura's ear.

Laura's ears turned red and she pushed him away shyly. "Stop fooling around."

Isaac obediently let her push him away, and then came up again. "I am more and more looking forward to our wedding night. When I think of being able to suppress you and do whatever I want, I can't help to feel a little excited." ??????????????????

### **Chapter 493 Breaking off the Engagement**

Hearing this, Laura Davies couldn't help but freeze.

She suddenly thought of that embarrassing experience with the man that night. She could not help but feel a little guilty.

But she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she pouted angrily and said coquettishly, "If you continue to be playful, I will ignore you!"

Isaac leaned his head on Laura Davies' shoulder and giggled.

Max Nixon had been watching Laura Davies from not far away.

When he saw Laura Davies smile leisurely, his expression became much gentler.

But all this was swept away by the appearance of Isaac.

He watched the intimate interaction between Isaac and Laura Davies with his own eyes. Looking at the warm atmosphere, he was filled with jealousy.

Max Nixon was green with envy.

He gulped down a glass of wine and strode toward them.

Max Nixon didn't have time to think about it anymore. His insanity forced him to make this decision.

Seeing Max Nixon, Laura Davies frowned slightly and thought something was wrong.

They had been childhood sweethearts for nearly ten years. Even though they hadn't seen each other for several years, she still knew his character very well.

Looking at his suppressed angry face, she could guess what crazy plan he had.

She didn't know why, but at this critical moment, she didn't take Isaac away. Instead, she pushed him away and turned around to hide the panic in her heart.

Isaac was slightly stunned by the push.

Looking at her guilty face, he frowned tightly.

"What's wrong with Laura...?"

Just then Max Nixon arrived in a rush and said, "I have a project recently. I wonder if you're interested."

Isaac was still thinking about his intentions, but when he heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief, "I'll listen carefully."

Max Nixon's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Laura Davies. His voice was as light as the wind and the clouds, but his words were like the clap of thunder, exploding between the two of them. "The premise is that you leave her."

Isaac refused without thinking, "Impossible."

Laura Davies suddenly turned around and looked at Max Nixon in shock, "Max, what do you mean?"

Max Nixon smiled cruelly, "That's just as what you heard." With this, he looked at Isaac, "I'll give you one hundred million dollars, on the condition that you cancel the engagement with her. Isaac, will you accept this deal?"

Isaac was shocked by the number he said, "One hundred million? Mr. Nixon, are you crazy?"

Max Nixon didn't answer his question, because he was crazy, "Just tell me if you will accept it or not."

Laura Davies' face was pale.

She didn't know what Max Nixon was going to do!

One hundred million was not a small amount! Max Nixon gave it as he wanted, on the premise that she broke off the engagement with Isaac...

What did he mean?

Suddenly, Laura Davies thought of a possibility.

But the next moment, she denied this possibility.

She really didn't think that Max Nixon would care about her as much as she had thought. She must have thought that she was too self-sentimental. Yes, she must be too self-sentimental.

The only thing she worried about now was Isaac.

She doesn't know which he would choose.

Laura Davies thought and looked at Isaac.

At this time, Isaac's expression changed. There were struggle and determination.

Not everyone could give up a business valued at one hundred million dollars so easily just for a woman. At least his family did not have the confidence to say no.

Isaac knew what kind of great changes one hundred million dollars could bring to the families and how much their status could be improved.

However, he was going to lose his fiancée because of this, the woman he loved the most!

Thinking of this, Isaac abruptly stopped thinking about agreeing.

He could not give up Laura for money.



After all, that was one hundred million dollars!

Just as Isaac was in a dilemma, Lily walked over with a smile, "Max, are you kidding me again?"

Their movements had already attracted the attention of the people around them.

The people present were all whispering because of Max Nixon's crazy actions.

They were all very curious about what had made Mr. Nixon so impulsive.

When Lily's best friend pretended to be surprised and told her about it, she was filled with jealousy.

It was because of Laura Davies again! It was her again!

Now Lily was almost a hundred percent sure that the person in Max Nixon's heart was Laura Davies.

Otherwise, with Max Nixon's calm personality, how could he have done such a thing!

Thinking of this, Lily couldn't suppress the jealousy in her heart but hurried over in an elegant manner.

When she arrived, Isaac was determined to answer.

But Lily didn't know about it.

She just wanted to stop it now.

She could not allow Max to do whatever he wanted. After all, she must become his wife!

Her interruption successfully stopped Isaac.

He suddenly came to his senses, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on his back.

Now he didn't know what he was intended to do.

However, he knew that if he really made a decision, whether chose Laura or the money, he would regret it anyway.

Thinking of this, Isaac was very glad that Lily had appeared at the right time.

He looked at Lily gratefully, only to find that she was focusing all her attention on Max Nixon.

Lily looked at Max Nixon with a sweet smile, "Max, you're just kidding, aren't you?"

Max Nixon's face darkened.

He stared at Lily with a gloomy face, "What are you doing here?"

Lily's expression froze. She tried her best to maintain her elegance and charm, "I'm also here to attend the party. I came here when I heard such big news. But you, you're too impulsive tonight."

Max Nixon's face darkened, "Lily, you went too far."

Lily bit her tender lip. She felt wronged, but her heart was burning with jealousy.

"Laura Davies is too ungrateful!" How could she seduce Max to make such an irrational decision?

At this time, Lily put all the blame on Laura Davies, with some cruelty in her eyes.

Max Nixon turned all his attention to Laura Davies and had no time to worry about Lily.

Therefore, he did not see the cruelty in Lily's eyes.

Although he looked at Laura Davies, he said to Isaac, "Isaac, what's your decision?"

With a pale face, Isaac gritted his teeth, hesitated for a few seconds, and said firmly, "I won't give up on Laura."

"Oh? Really?" Max Nixon smiled cruelly, "Is the money not enough?"

Laura Davies and Lily were stunned at the same time.????????????????

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 494 Give a Price**

Then, Laura Davies supported her head with her hands. She was on the verge of collapse, and her eyes were full of panic.

However, Lily glared at Laura Davies with jealousy and hatred.

However, neither Max Nixon nor Isaac paid attention to their reactions.

Max Nixon smiled evilly, like a demon who wanted to pull Isaac into the abyss.

In the meantime, Isaac struggled to clench his fists, his palms were sweaty.

Seeing that Isaac didn't answer, Max Nixon added leisurely, "three hundred million dollars."

All the guests who were watching this scene were shocked.

No matter who it was, they didn't expect Max Nixon to think so highly of Laura Davies.

It's said that thousands of gold won't purchase a beauty's smile.

But no one could give up three hundred million dollars for a beauty's favor.

The price was too high.

But Max Nixon didn't care.

If he dared to say it, he would dare to do it. As long as Isaac agreed to this request, so what if he gave up three hundred million dollars?

It was just a monthly profit. Max Nixon could afford it.

The development of the matter was as Max Nixon had expected.

The struggle in Isaac's eyes became more and more intense.

He still didn't answer, but a hint of contempt flashed across Max Nixon's eyes as he saw the possibility.

Isaac's feelings for Laura were nothing more than this.

"Ha, you want to be Laura's husband like this?"

Isaac was daydreaming!

"Four hundred million dollars." Max Nixon's lips curved into a mocking smile as he raised the quota.

The people around took a deep breath.

Four hundred million dollars... How determined Max Nixon was!

Isaac was also shocked by his generosity.

He took a deep breath and wanted to say yes.

How could he not agree?

Four hundred million dollars! This was four hundred million!

Laura, I'm sorry. I can't ignore my family for her sake.

Just as he was about to speak, an evil smile appeared on Max Nixon's face.

"Three billion. I require you to cut off all ties with her."

Max would rather add one more billion to completely cut off the relationship between the man and Laura, and he preferred to let Laura see how snobbish her fiancé was.

Everyone was shocked.

Though these big shots might have the power to spend three billion casually, they were still astonished by it.

They would rather spend the money to invest for making more money than waste it for a woman.

So all the guests present began to look forward to what would happen.

If Mr. Nixon could spend so much money for a woman, what else could he do for her?

This was the point that everyone focused on.

Isaac had wanted to agree, but he hesitated when Max proposed his latest offer.

Three billion was not a small amount, and even the whole family would rise because of it.

However, he had to sever all ties with Laura because of this. Was this what he should do?

Isaac looked at Laura.

Laura's face was pale, and she looked at Isaac with pleading.

Catching his eyes, Laura shook her head desperately, and there was more pleading in her eyes.

She was also praying in her heart. 'No, please don't make such a choice. Don't give me up for money.'

He could tell her if he didn't like her, and she would leave.

If he was to break off the engagement with her in this way, she would not be able to get by.

As a well-known crowned actress, Laura's acting skills were excellent.

At this time, her bright eyes were full of pleading. Even if she didn't say a word, Isaac was still heartbroken.

Isaac had comprehended everything she wanted to say from her eyes and understood what choice she wanted him to make.

Isaac lowered his head painfully and began to fall into hesitating.

Should he give up Laura?

However, his family...

Isaac's heart was suffering from the trade-off between Laura's gaze and his family duty.

Looked painful, he didn't know what to do.

Max raised the price again.

"If three billion is still not enough... Then, what about five billion? This opportunity is quite rare. I hope you make the right choice."

Laura couldn't bear it anymore.

She strode up to Max and slapped him in front of everyone.

"Pa!"

Laura used all her strength for the slap. Max's face was swollen and red.

"Max Nixon! You are unbearable!" Laura tried her best to control her emotions and growled out the words through her teeth hysterically.

Max raised his head. The hair on his forehead was in a mess.

He didn't attend to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. Instead, he laughed crazily. "Me? Unbearable?"

Laura glared at Max with hatred. "I don't know what you're thinking, but now, I hope you can stop your crazy actions and stop trying to tempt Isaac. He's my fiancé. I don't allow you to destroy my marriage recklessly!"

Hearing her words, Max spun around crazily and then stared at her crazily. "Laura, you have to know that if Isaac didn't want to sacrifice you in his mind, I wouldn't have succeeded. But now, it's obvious that he's the one who's thinking of it first. Why are you venting your anger on me?"

Laura was speechless.

She knew that Max was right, and what he said was true. Isaac was thinking of it.

It was the exact reason that she became even angry, terrified, and helpless.

If Isaac broke off the engagement with her because of this, what should she do?

If this news got out, with the power of the Nixon family, no one would be willing to get engaged to her again.

Most importantly, she didn't want Max to know about her family.

She didn't want her awkwardness to be discovered by him.

Therefore, she couldn't associate with Max in any case.

She didn't approach him. Conversely, he came to teasing her.

Laura was at a loss for a moment.

She did not know how to choose and how to escape from this difficult position.

Laura slowly shook her head and walked back step by step.

"You're crazy." She mumbled as she retreated.

Her voice was so low that if Max hadn't been paying attention to her emotions, he wouldn't have heard her at all.

"Yes, I am." Max walked toward Laura with a smile.

When she took a step back, he took a step forward.

"Why did you do this to me? Why?" Tears welled up in Laura's eyes.

She did not know why he was forcing her to a corner.

He could get any kind of woman he wanted. Why did he keep pestering her?

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 495 I Will Spoil Her**

Max tenderly looked at Laura, whose face was full of tears, and reached out to wipe away her tears.

Laura shivered all of a sudden, but in the end, she endured it and didn't let go of his hand.

What if he raised the price again? Isaac might agree to his request.

Laura closed her eyes in despair.

Max looked at Laura quietly. Her thick and long eyelashes trembled slightly. He looked at her helpless countenance arose from despair, her weakness, and everything about her. His heart softened.

Max reached out and hugged her tightly in his arms. He coaxed her in a low voice, "Everything will be okay. I'll spoil you."

It sounded as if he had treated Laura as his woman.

Laura's body was hit by a violent shiver. Finally, she couldn't help but push Max away.

Max was stunned and looked at her in surprise. "What's wrong?"

Laura was so angry that her whole body was trembling. "Max Nixon, you have so many women, why do you tease me? Can't you let me go? Can't we just keep a distance from each other?"

Max's eyes turned red.

He clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth and said, "I don't believe you don't know my feelings for you!"

His words gave Laura a shiver again.

She closed her eyes and said resolutely, "I don't know. I don't know at all, and this has nothing to do with me."

"Laura! Davies! "Max held her shoulders with hatred, and she frowned in pain.

Max clenched his fists as if he couldn't see her countenance. "Do you know how painful my heart is? Do you know?"

Laura endured the pain and turned her head away, forcing herself not to look at Max. "I don't know. This has nothing to do with me."

At this moment, Max wanted to cripple Laura.

Could that make her stay quietly by his side? Could that make her not be so disobedient?

But Max still held back his impulse.

He was unwilling to leave.

However, Laura could not understand his emotions and could not share.

She was extremely angry now. If it was not because she still had a shred of rationality, she would curse Max harshly.

She felt like the emotions in her chest were about to explode.

Her eyes were also red as she stared at him with hatred. "Max Nixon, I hate you."

Nothing than these three words could make Max sadder and the words could drive him crazy.

He felt a little ridiculous.

He had sacrificed so much for Laura, but why did she say she hated him?

Ah, how ironic. How ridiculous !

But he didn't say anything and just walked slowly to Isaac's face.

Then, under everyone's surprised gazes, he punched Isaac to the ground.

"Say yes." Like a madman, Max lifted Isaac by his collar. "Say you agree to it."

He said word by word in a threatening tone, forcing Isaac to agree to the deal.

Laura took a deep breath and growled, "Max Nixon, let go of him!"

As she spoke, she rushed forward, wanting to pull Max away.

Isaac was beaten so hard that a streak of blood stained the corner of his mouth.

However, he sneered arrogantly and said, "I won't agree. Max Nixon, you'd better give up. Not only that, but when I get married to Laura, I'll invite you here to watch us be husband and wife forever."

He had wanted to agree to the deal, but Max Nixon had gone too far.

'In that case, let's go to hell together.' He thought.

He wouldn't let go of Laura. Likewise, Max Nixon wouldn't hope to have an easy time.

These words had angered Max.

Regardless of Laura's obstruction, Max raised his hand and was about to punch Isaac again.

At this moment, Lily couldn't bear it anymore.

She strode forward and gave Max a hard slap in his face. "Max! Stop!"

Max was a little stunned at the moment, but his eyes were full of ridicule and anger.

After Max released Isaac, Laura quickly stepped forward to support him and glared at him angrily.

Max couldn't care about the two of them.

He narrowed his eyes relentlessly and approached Lily step by step.

He was in a thrusting momentum, and his eyes were filled with cruelty.

Lily was forced to step back by his imposing manner until she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

She looked at Max, trembling.

She had never seen Max Nixon so angry before.

In her memory, Max Nixon was totally a playboy. Even if he was occasionally angry, he had never made her feel like she was going to die the next second.

In Lily's mind, Max Nixon was so terrifying that he would kill her in the next second.

To her surprise, Max Nixon didn't move forward after seeing her fall to the ground. Instead, he tidied up his sleeves and collar. "Lily, I'll give you a chance to tell me the reason for you to beat me and order me."

Lily was trembling with fear.

She was very unwilling to lose him since she love Max Nixon so much.

Therefore, Lily took a deep breath and mustered up her courage. She looked at Max Nixon and tried to counter. "I'm your girlfriend. You said that I'm the most suitable person for you by now."

"Is that so?" Max Nixon suddenly laughed.

Max Nixon's eyes were really beautiful, and now he was so charming that he looked like a handsome man from a painting.

Lily had been so scared that she lost her mind. So when she saw Max Nixon's smile, she thought that he agreed with her.

Unfortunately, she could not feel the coldness and killing intent behind his smile at all.

After hearing Max Nixon's words, she felt humiliated. She couldn't help but lower her head and cry.

Max Nixon said, "Girlfriend? I have so many girlfriends. Who are you? Maybe I'm satisfied with you that you're so coquettish in bed, but I don't know why you are so proud of that."

"You're lying! I didn't sleep with you!" Lily cried, "You're insulting me!"

Max Nixon smiled and said nothing.

Max Nixon's goal was exactly this.

He was deliberately humiliating her.

All the guests present were moguls in the entertainment world. It was not a big deal if Max Nixon said that in another situation, but at this moment, it was an extreme humiliation for Lily.

After such a farce, no matter how hard Lily tried to defend herself, everyone would not see her as pretty and innocent as before.

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 496 Let Her Go**

This was undoubtedly a fatal blow to Lily, who had claimed herself as a pretty and innocent star.

However, Max Nixon didn't care about it at all.

He had never been kind to any lady that he didn't care about.

If Lily just stopped causing trouble in time, he could still forgive her for what she had done by now.

How could Lily think that she could beat Max Nixon without paying any price?

He could tolerate Laura Davies because she was the only one that he loved.

How dare Lily do that? Did she think she could escape unscathed after slapping him in the face?

When Max Nixon thought of this, he found it amusing.

However, what he didn't know was that Laura Davies' body trembled when she heard his words.

It turned out that she was not his only woman...

Laura Davies became a little upset, but she didn't say anything.

She had no right to care about this. More importantly, she could not care about this.



The situation fell into a deadlock.

No one dared to stop Max Nixon, but the four of them involved did not say anything else.

The reason why the outsiders did not dare to intervene was that they were afraid of Max Nixon, while the four of them involved did not move because they did not know what to say.

In the end, Max Nixon broke the ice.

As he tidied up his sleeves, he turned around and looked at Isaac with a smile. "I will give you another chance. If you give up on her, I will give you an amount of fortune. But if you refuse my proposition, I will let your family die with you."

Laura Davies and Isaac's faces turned pale.

Laura Davies couldn't stand it anymore.

"Max Nixon, why are you so against me? Let go of me." Laura Davies bit her lip, and her tone finally softened. "Please, let me go."

Max was so shocked by her words that he couldn't say anything.

He and Laura Davies had been childhood sweethearts for ten years and had always known how proud she was.

But now, she told him that she wanted him to let her go and let her marry Isaac.

"Is he a clown?"

"Is he so good that you want to marry him so much?" Max Nixon's tone suddenly became much calmer, making Laura Davies panic.

Laura Davies shook her head in her heart. No, she just didn't want him to see her so embarrassed.

But she nodded.

"Yes, he is." Laura Davies replied in such a low voice that Max Nixon could hardly hear what she was saying.

However, Max Nixon was eager to know Laura Davies' answer and would not miss a word she said.

Then, he got such an answer.

Max Nixon felt his blood freeze.

All of a sudden, he laughed. His laughter grew louder and everyone in the venue could hear it.

His laughter made Laura Davies panic.

Laura Davies really wanted to hug him and tell him that she loved him and she didn't want to marry Isaac.

But she knew she couldn't do that.

She could only hold Isaac tightly in her arms.

Isaac felt Laura Davies' tightened arms, and his heart was filled with guilt and gratitude.

He looked up at Laura Davies, whose eyes were slightly lowered, and her expression couldn't be seen clearly.

Isaac only felt that he had never loved her so much before.

"Laura, I promise I will treat you like a treasure." Isaac held Laura Davies' hand and promised her solemnly.

Laura Davies forced a smile and didn't reply.

If possible, she really didn't want to marry Isaac, nor did she want to treat Max Nixon like this.

But when she thought of her vampire-like foster father, she forced herself not to think about Max Nixon.

She didn't deserve to be with him.

"In that case, why should I mess with him?"

Thinking of this, Laura Davies felt much better.

But Max Nixon didn't know what she was thinking.

Max Nixon felt like he was a joke.

He had put in so much effort and paid such a big price to break them up, but they were still so affectionate and loving in front of him.

How funny, isn't it?

Thinking of this, Max Nixon laughed mockingly.

He took a deep look at the couple on the ground and left without saying anything.

Seeing Max Nixon leave, Laura Davies heaved a sigh of relief.

But she was more worried.

However, she did not say it out loud. Instead, she helped Isaac up and helped him leave the venue.

Lily glared at the backs of the couple with a ferocious expression.

"Laura Davies, I'll make you pay the price!"

Laura Davies didn't hear Lily talking.

After helping Isaac to his car, she watched him leave with a complicated expression.

Isaac didn't care about Laura Davies' abnormal behavior.

He only thought that Laura Davies was in a bad mood after experiencing so much.

He didn't know that Laura Davies was worried about Max Nixon.

Ever since Max Nixon left the venue, she had been wondering how he was doing and whether he had done anything dangerous.

She could not pretend that she didn't care about him.

In fact, she was engaged to Isaac. He gave her resources and she helped him resist the pressure from his parents.

The starting point of the engagement was originally a profit deal.

The only unexpected thing was that Isaac really liked her and treated her very well.

Therefore, Laura Davies gradually saw him as her brother.

But that was all.

The one that Laura Davies really loved was still Max Nixon.

She could guess how badly Max Nixon had been hurt today, so it was inevitable that she would be worried.

Therefore, Laura Davies' feelings for Max Nixon were actually a little complicated.

Just as she was strolling around the street, Laura Davies suddenly heard the sound of a car whistling behind her.

She looked back at the car and found a person sitting in the driver's seat.

She was very familiar with that person, who was exactly Max Nixon.

Laura Davies was stunned.

She didn't know what Max Nixon was doing here.

However, Laura Davies instinctively felt a sense of crisis.

Therefore, she suddenly started running regardless of her high heels, and she ran faster and faster.

But she was still much slower than the car.

It didn't take long for Max Nixon to drive after her.

The car stopped steadily beside Laura Davies.

This time, Laura Davies didn't continue running. She knew that she couldn't run any further.

"What the hell are you doing?" Laura Davies forced herself to look at Max Nixon calmly.

Max Nixon got off of the car and staggered towards Laura Davies.

Laura Davies suddenly smelt the alcohol.

She frowned and looked at Max Nixon. "Did you drink?"

Max Nixon didn't answer her question, but just suddenly grabbed Laura Davies' hand and brought her into his arms fiercely, "Come with me."

It made her feel a little terrible.

She kicked him desperately, trying to force him to let go of her.

But she failed.

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 497 No Choice**

Max still held her tightly, but this time, he leaned against her ear and panted heavily. "Don't ask anything. Follow me first!"

As he spoke, he forced Laura into her car when she was shocked and panicked.

She was pressed in the passenger seat, and then Max also got into the driver's seat.

Stepping on the accelerator of the car, he raised the speed of the car to the limit in one breath.

The car flew out at once.

Laura screamed and closed her eyes. "Max, what are you doing?"

He didn't answer, and she only got a response from the deafening sound of the engine of the car.

Soon, she was taken to his villa in the suburbs.

After pulling her out of the car, Max took her hand and strode into the villa.

No matter how much she struggled to escape, she could not really make him let go.

She felt great fear.

For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

In fact, she could choose to attack him with her shallow Taekwondo.

But she also knew that if she really did that, Max would go crazy.

Thinking of this, Laura suppressed the fear in her heart, gritted her teeth, and allowed him to pull her into the villa and bring her into his room. In the end, she was thrown onto his bed.

It wasn't until Max pressed himself against her that she realized what she had just experienced.

"Let go of me! Let go!" She punched him with all her might.

She felt a great sense of being encroached.

Laura didn't know why she had offended Max, nor did she know why he had done this.

Now, all she could think about was to save herself.

She went crazy and attacked him with all the attacks she could use, but none of them really worked.

Max had also learned some judo before how could he be easily pushed away by Laura in such a resolute mood as an adult man?

But he still felt heartbroken and looked at her.

Yes, heartbroken.

He knew that Laura hated him like this and knew that she was very resistant to him doing so.

But he had to do this, because he had no choice.

He didn't want to touch other women.

Now, only she could save him.

However, Max didn't explain his purpose clearly.

Nor did he explain what he had encountered not long ago.

He simply tore Laura's clothes apart almost forcefully, leaving his own marks on her body as much as possible.

In the end, she gave up resisting.

She closed her eyes almost desperately, and tears kept flowing from the corners of her eyes.

"Max Nixon, I hate you." While he was doing whatever he wanted, she muttered, "Max Nixon, I hate you."

To her surprise, he suddenly stopped.

He gasped and crouched on her chest. His body was hot.

"Get lost." He said coldly.

Then he got up and walked to the bathroom.

Seeing this, Laura was not only angry but also worried about the series of his actions.

She keenly sensed that something was wrong with him.

Max was too abnormal today.

Although he was domineering, he would not force anyone, let alone her.

Although he was a little variable, he would not let him go so violently.

Everything was telling the truth that something had happened to Max today.

But she didn't know what he had experienced.

After hesitating for a while, she still chose to stay.

She was a little worried about him.

When she pushed open the bathroom door, she saw him gasping for breath, his face full of patience.

He was taking a cold shower.

The water was so cold that it just happened to splash onto Laura and she would slightly shiver.

Not to mention that Max had been drenched from his head.

But in spite of this, his face was very red and rosy, very abnormal.

His expression was also full of endurance and a hint of pain.

Max was so focused on resisting his bad state that he didn't even notice her.

Because of this, Laura had a chance to look at him carefully.

However, she couldn't figure out what was wrong with him until she saw something.

She suddenly understood something.

She slammed the bathroom door shut and turned back around.

At that moment, she really wanted to escape.

Thinking of Max's painful expression, she couldn't just leave him alone.

So she hesitated for a moment and decided to help him, even if she had to pay a heavy price.

Before opening the door again, Laura desperately tried to comfort herself.

After taking that drug, she shouldn't have any consciousness and wouldn't remember these things.

In fact, she was right.

Max's mind was blank.

All of his senses were focused on helping him resist this monstrous desire.

As a result, when Laura entered the bathroom naked, he didn't realize who it was at all.

At that moment, he swore that he would not let this woman go.

Therefore, he hugged her tightly and attacked her like a madman.

That night, Laura experienced all kinds of impossible ways of games in her life.

After Max finally fell asleep, Laura dragged walked out of the room slowly, feeling exhausted.

She glanced back deeply at the villa behind her, her eyes full of complex emotions.

If possible, she would never come to this place again.

This was the most humiliating night in her life.

When Max woke up, he dazedly put his hand to the empty seat beside him.

After several attempts, he failed to find the woman last night.

"Who is it?" He frowned.

Although he couldn't remember who that person was, all her senses from last night were familiar to him.

It was so familiar that he had experienced all this before.

But he had never had any other woman other than Laura.

Thinking of this, Max felt nervous suddenly.

He couldn't believe that he had really done this with Laura.

If that was the case, then why would she do that?

Why did she choose to stay and use herself to help him when she could have run away and left him alone?

A bold idea formed in his mind.

He was a little incredulous, but more happy and self-conscious.

Laura actually loved him, but she had to give up on him because of some things.

Yes, it must be like this.

#### **Chapter 498 I Have Him in My Heart**

In order to confirm his own opinion, Max deliberately transferred the surveillance video from the villa.

Sure enough, the surveillance video showed that Laura left the room at about eight o'clock in the morning and then went out of the villa.

In other words, she stayed in this room all night last night.

And Max clearly remembered that he was with a woman last night...

He was certain of this.

In fact, it was a lie to say that he was unhappy.

Max had done so much, but he still couldn't get what he wanted. The reason why their relation turned so cold was that he felt that Laura didn't love him.

But why didn't he believe that she had no feelings for him at all after this tonight?

He couldn't help but feel excited when he thought of this.

He suddenly wanted to thank the person who drugged him last night. If it weren't for this, how could he have known what Laura was thinking?

But even so,

He still had to investigate.

Thinking of this, he dialed a number and ordered, "Go and find out the person who followed me last night. At most three days, all the information about that person must be displayed on my desk."

After that, he hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, he should have been angry, but now he didn't look unhappy at all. There was even some joy in his eyes, and even he was looking forward to it.

Max Nixon didn't know if she would agree if he found Laura Davies at this time and wanted her to break off the engagement with Isaac.

"It should be?" Max Nixon secretly encouraged himself.

She was willing to do something out of line for him. How could she refuse him?

Thinking of this, Max Nixon couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart. He wanted nothing more than to fly to Laura Davies' side and lock her tightly in his arms.

What he didn't know was that at this time, Laura Davies returned to her apartment in embarrassment.

Along the way, her face was pale and she was a little out of her wits.

The taxi driver saw her and asked worriedly, "Miss, are you okay?"

Laura Davies shook her head with a forced smile and wrapped her clothes tighter.

Before leaving, she took a shower for herself.

Max Nixon had gone crazy last night.

She had to admit that Max Nixon had the capital to be so arrogant.

But for her, it was not enjoyment, but a disaster.

She couldn't remember how she had spent the night here, and she didn't dare to think about those details.

She was like a torn rag doll, tearing and tearing.

In the end, she had nothing left, only parts scattered all over the ground.

And now she was in the taxi. She was extremely glad that the driver did not pay attention to the entertainment industry.

Otherwise, once she was recognized, there would inevitably be a great disturbance.

After staggering home, Laura Davies closed the door tightly.

She leaned her back against the door and slowly slid to the ground.

Then, Laura Davies hugged her knees and cried hysterically.

What should she do? How should she face Max Nixon in the future? How should she marry Isaac?

At the thought of Isaac, Laura Davies' heart was filled with guilt.

She didn't know how to explain this to Isaac.



No, that's not right.

Laura Davies denied this proposal in her heart.

She needed to hide it from Isaac and keep it a secret.

Otherwise, Isaac would definitely be angry and abandon her.

Thinking of this, Laura Davies cried even harder.

In fact, it didn't matter whether Isaac wanted Laura Davies or not.

She was just in a bad mood now. She had to find a way to vent her emotions.

Otherwise, she would definitely drive herself crazy.

In the end, Laura Davies felt weak all over.

At the same time, she felt that her body was extremely dirty.

She staggered into the bathroom, turned on the shower, and allowed the cold water to spray on her body.

She didn't even have time to take off her clothes.

She rubbed her body mechanically and tried her best to remove the clothes from her body when she found that there was something wrong with her clothes.

If you can't tear it off, try your best to tear it off.

In the end, Laura Davies stood naked under the cold water. She was so cold that she was trembling all over, but it seemed that she didn't feel anything.

She just rubbed her body numbly, trying to wash clean...

Laura Davies didn't know how this day had passed.

She only knew that her phone had rung countless times today, but she didn't answer a phone call.

She lay on the bed with empty eyes. She didn't even wipe her head or put on her clothes.

If it weren't for the quilt beside her, her instinct to grab the quilt would have disappeared.

On this day, Laura Davies was in a daze and had no reaction.

On the same day, Maria made countless phone calls worriedly.

Laura Davies' behavior of not answering the phone was too abnormal.

In the past, as long as she was busy, Laura Davies could reply to any calls or messages from the people around her in seconds.

Laura Davies hadn't done anything like this for the whole day.

Or she had never done such a thing before.

Laura Davies, who was a new star, didn't have the confidence to do that at all.

After becoming famous, Laura Davies became more and more generous in receiving gifts. She didn't want to take advantage of such a trivial matter.

At first, Maria thought that Laura Davies was sleeping.

After Laura Davies disappeared, she panicked.

It was easy to say that she was working. The industry had always thought highly of Laura Davies. Occasionally, she would make excuses for her discomfort. Although it was a little surprising, it was still reasonable.

After all, it was rare in the entertainment industry to see someone as hardworking as Laura Davies.

Therefore, when Maria said that Laura Davies was not feeling well and might need to work overtime for a few days, the investor didn't care too much.

After Maria made sure that nothing would go wrong with Laura Davies' work, she began to look for traces of Laura Davies.

The next day, she rushed to Laura Davies' home as soon as possible.

Maria had a hunch that Laura Davies should be at home.

That was indeed the case.

When she opened the door with the spare key, she found Laura Davies' shoes and bag.

Just as Maria was about to let out a sigh of relief, she suddenly discovered a problem.

Laura Davies had always had a slight obsession with cleanliness, and the things at home had always been meticulously arranged.

But why did Laura Davies' shoes fall on the floor today and her bag was thrown to the ground?

Maria keenly discovered that this matter was not simple.

She quickly took off her shoes and entered the room. At the same time, she shouted, "Laura, are you there?"

Laura Davies felt so bad yesterday that she didn't know what she was thinking.

She curled up naked under the quilt, crying and crying.

When Maria arrived at her house, she was still sleeping under the quilt.???

### **Chapter 499 Ruthless Words**

Maria felt relieved when she saw Laura Davies' head.

She carefully approached Laura Davies, afraid of waking her up.

But when she walked in, she was surprised to find that Laura Davies' face was unusually ruddy.

Even his breathing was slightly rapid and hot.

Maria's heart skipped a beat and she immediately placed her hand on Laura Davies' forehead.

As she had expected, Laura Davies had a fever.

The temperature she felt was definitely not a small fever.

"Laura, wake up." Maria quickly pushed Laura Davies gently. Although her voice was a little anxious, it was not much.

She was afraid that she would suddenly wake up Laura Davies and wake her up from her nightmare.

Yes, a nightmare.

At this time, Laura Davies' eyes were full of tears. She frowned and looked painful. It was obvious that she had been troubled by something.

Maria didn't know what she had experienced, but based on her understanding of Laura Davies, she wouldn't have ended up like this if it hadn't been for something shocking.

It was also because of this that Maria became more and more worried.

After a while, Laura Davies was awakened by her.

Seeing Maria in front of her, tears welled up in Laura Davies' eyes again.

"Maria..." She didn't say anything else and just reached out to hug her agent.

Only then did Maria realize that Laura Davies was sleeping naked.

Most importantly, her body was covered with ambiguous traces.

Maria was shocked.

"Laura, what's wrong with you?"

Laura Davies didn't say anything. She just looked at Maria and shook her head with tears all over her face.

Maria fell silent.

Since Laura Davies didn't want to say anything, there was nothing she couldn't ask.

However, when Maria saw Laura Davies' dejected look, Maria only felt angry.

Having known Laura Davies for so many years, for Maria, she was not only an artist under her, but also a good friend and sister.

Since the sisters were in trouble, did she have any reason not to help? No.

Therefore, after hesitating for a while, Maria made up her mind.

She held Laura Davies in her arms and said angrily, "Laura, tell me, who dares to do this to you?"

Laura Davies trembled all of a sudden and burst into tears.

Seeing Laura Davies, Maria was furious.

She said in a sharper voice, "Laura, do you know how bad it will be for you if the outside world finds out about this? What will the outside world think of you? And what do you want Isaac to do to you?"

"Now that you have confessed to me, I can think of a way to deal with it for you. If even I am not clear about this, Laura, you are really isolated and helpless."

Laura Davies stopped crying and then gradually shrank.

She looked up at Maria, and the confusion in her eyes gradually faded away, leaving behind a clear calmness and thinking.

She knew that Maria was right.

This matter was not trivial. She could not hide it by herself.

Yes, she could block the news, but the premise was that Maria was willing to help her.

Her own energy was still far from enough to support her. Before the marks on her body faded away, the investor questioned her for skipping work.

After thinking about it over and over again, Laura Davies decided to tell Maria the whole story.

But she hid the first time with Max Nixon. Anyway, she had given it to this man twice, so it didn't matter whether she said it or not.

It would be troublesome if she said it out loud.

Even though Laura Davies hid most of the details and only told Maria some general trends, the latter was still stunned by her decision.

"Laura, you're crazy! How, how can you..."

How could she use her virgin body to save a man who had nothing to do with you!

Laura Davies looked down with a sad smile on her face.

She took a deep breath and explained reluctantly, "I just think Max Nixon is too pitiful."

Before she could finish her words, Maria interrupted her angrily.

"Laura Davies, do you think I'm a fool? The dignified Max wants whatever woman he wants, but he wants you to use yours. Alas, you're so angry!"

Maria asked angrily, but in the end, she didn't make up her mind to clear the whole story.

Laura Davies pursed her lips and said sadly, "Thank you."

She knew that Maria had shown mercy.

With Maria's hard work, how could she not tell that she had hidden a large number of details? As a result, the logic of the entire matter was completely wrong.

But she didn't say it out loud. Not only did she not say it out, but she wasn't really angry at her if she didn't tell her what had happened.

With her actions, she was worthy of Laura Davies' thanks.

Maria also knew what Laura Davies meant.

She waved her hand grumpily, as if to sweep away all the bad luck of this matter. "Tell me, how are you going to deal with it? How are you going to get over there and hide it from Isaac?"

Laura Davies knew that she didn't have the confidence to make it public, and she couldn't make it public either.

Such a big scandal would only be revealed when she was stupid.

Then how to explain it to the people around them? It was more important to muddle it over.

Laura Davies thought for a moment and asked, "Maria, how are you going to deal with this?"

Maria snorted. "At least you have a conscience. Ask me if you know."

"I plan to deal with this matter like this." Maria took a sip to moisten her throat and continued.

"I've already told the investors that you're not feeling well recently and need to rest. You'll be in charge of Isaac."

"What should I do?" Laura Davies asked.

Maria was silent for a moment and said seriously, "I need you to tell him that you have been sick recently, but it's not a physiological problem, but a psychological one."

"Psychological? What should I say?" Laura Davies frowned and looked at Maria in confusion. "And, why?"

Maria smiled and said, "I need you to tell him that you haven't been in a good mood recently. You are too tired and don't want to see anyone. The reason is very simple. Only when you say that you are under too much pressure can you avoid his concern and inquiry, and then you can rest assured and recover the traces on your body. When all the storms are over, you will appear again."

"Is it like this..." Laura Davies hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"Okay, thank you."

Maria glanced at her, a little dissatisfied. "Since when do we need to say thank you?"

Laura Davies tilted her head and thought about it. She rubbed her nose in embarrassment. "You're right. I was confused."

After that, Laura Davies wiped away her tears and was about to get up.

But as soon as she got out of bed and was about to put on her clothes, her legs went limp and she knelt on the ground.

Maria quickly squatted down beside Laura Davies and helped her up. "What's wrong?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she found that Laura Davies' body was terrifyingly hot.

Maria hit her head with self-blame and said in annoyance, "I just forgot that you are still in the cold. Now lie back on the bed quickly. I will pour you some water and then I will buy you medicine."???

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 500 What Do You Mean?**

Laura Davies nodded weakly. She no longer had the seriousness and spirit she had when she was thinking about it.

Lying on the bed, Laura Davies felt hot all over.

She knew that it was not so easy to get sick, but she remembered what she had done yesterday.

After running under the cold water for such a long time, she didn't dry her head and directly fell asleep on the bed.

If she didn't catch a cold, who would?

But she couldn't say that she was wrong.

After all, her mood last night was really bad, especially bad.

Thinking of this, Laura Davies felt a little dizzy. In a daze, she closed her eyes and prepared to fall asleep.

It took Laura Davies a long time to recover and wake up.

She opened her eyes, only to find that Max Nixon was beside her bed.

Beside him was Maria, who was in a dilemma.

"Maria, why is he here?" Laura Davies frowned. Although her voice was hoarse, it was more dissatisfied.

"I..." Maria opened her mouth and didn't say anything for a long time.

Laura Davies could only shift her gaze to Max Nixon.

She looked at Max Nixon. Her voice was terrifyingly hoarse and serious. "Max Nixon, what do you mean?!"

Max Nixon looked at Laura Davies with a smile, his voice full of doting.

"Of course I'm here to see my fiancée."

Max Nixon's words startled Laura Davies.

Regardless of her serious illness, she quickly sat up and asked Max Nixon with a cough, "What do you mean? I'm Isaac's fiancée, and I'll marry him in the future! I'll tell you for nothing. It's impossible between us, and I will never marry you."

Hearing Laura Davies' words, Max Nixon's face darkened.

However, he didn't get angry. Instead, he sat down by the bed, tucked her in, and said in a good voice, "Laura, stop pretending to be stupid. You love me, don't you?"

Laura Davies' worries were clearly solved by Max Nixon, and at this awkward moment, she felt very uncomfortable.

At the same time, she was not only unprepared for something like this, but also blamed herself for Max Nixon's struggle.

All kinds of emotions were mixed together, and in the end, Laura Davies became angry from embarrassment.

She really didn't want to expose all her weakness in front of Max Nixon, but he just...

"Get out." Laura Davies' voice was cold and even a little angry.

She glared at Max Nixon with hatred and a cruel smile. "Why do you think I love you just because of what happened yesterday?"

Laura Davies was not a fool. She could roughly guess what he was thinking.

Seeing Max Nixon nod, she became more and more aware that she had made a mistake.

She shouldn't be so close to him. At least she couldn't help him so openly, or he would misunderstand and bring her trouble.

Compared to letting Max Nixon see her in such a sorry state, what Laura Davies could accept more was that he felt unbearable and then stayed away from her.

After all, the former was really detestable, while the latter could comfort herself because he did not know her at all.

"Please forgive my selfishness," Laura Davies pleaded in her heart. It wasn't that she didn't have any feelings for him, but she didn't want him to see her in a mess.

She could accept his departure, but she didn't want to expose all her dirty looks to him.

Her self-esteem could not be accepted.

Thinking of this, Laura Davies raised her head with a bigger smile, but her eyes became more and more mocking. "You think too much."

Max Nixon was stunned for a moment, but the next second, he threw these words behind his head.

He knew what Laura Davies was going to say.

After all, she was so arrogant that it was reasonable for her to feel a little awkward.

However, what he didn't expect was that Laura Davies would say the following words. "In fact, I wanted to hide this matter from you. When the right time comes, I will exchange resources with Mr. Nixon. I didn't expect that you would come in such a hurry. On the contrary, I can't sell my cards at the right time and get what I want."

Laura Davies' smile was very charming, but her words were as cold as ice. Max Nixon felt a chill run down his spine.

He stared at Laura Davies, his eyes full of disbelief.

He couldn't believe that Laura Davies was such a snobbish woman, and he couldn't believe her words.

They had been childhood sweethearts for ten years. He knew what kind of person she was. She had no reason to humiliate herself in this kind of thing. She had no reason to get close to him because of those worldly possessions.

However, Laura Davies was so good at acting that he had to think about whether she was lying or not.

Seeing Max Nixon's doubts, Laura Davies didn't expect him to trust her. She just thought that she was not good enough at acting.

Thinking of this, she sat up from the quilt under Maria's astonished eyes.

The quilt slipped off her body, revealing her snow-white body.

But she didn't care. Instead, she put her hand on Max Nixon's body and smiled obediently. However, in this atmosphere, she gave people a strange and ridiculous feeling.

"Mr. Nixon, do you trust me so much? Then I'm really grateful for your trust in me. Unfortunately, I'm such a person. If you can give me the resources I want, I can marry you. But are you willing to give them to me?"

"Laura, you..." It was impossible for Max Nixon to believe Laura Davies' words, but he still felt uncomfortable.

The pain was something that he couldn't say out loud. In his opinion, Laura Davies should be a lotus flower, unstained from mud, not like the white lotus flower she was now.

In fact, Laura Davies felt very uncomfortable, but she really didn't want him to get close to her, so she could only pretend to hurt him and herself at the same time.

Enduring the pain in her heart, Laura Davies approached him with a smile. She leaned on Max Nixon's shoulder and gently planted a kiss on his lips.

The kiss was separated as soon as it touched him, and she didn't even need to be warm or emotional.

However, Max Nixon felt a little disgusted.

In his heart, Laura Davies was never such a person.

So when she did this, he couldn't accept it no matter what.

It didn't matter whether she was real or not.

If it was true, he loved the wrong person.

If it was not true, then this possibility was even more unacceptable to Max Nixon.

Was he that embarrassed? "How dare Laura Davies refuse me in such a way?"



This made Max Nixon feel insulted.

He was also a proud person and had his own self-esteem.

Because of this, he couldn't accept Laura Davies' behavior.

As a result, just as Laura Davies was about to say something, Max Nixon pushed her away.

He got up and looked down at Laura Davies with deep pain in his eyes. However, he sneered and said, "Since Miss Davies said so, there's no need for me to stay. I have resources, but I don't want to give them to someone like Miss Davies."