

Sweet Wife 511

Chapter 511 It Won't Last Long

Peter shouted at Laura with impatience, then looked at her with a stony face.

"It's smart to play nice in the crew, but you're not smart enough to do it well."

Laura raised her eyebrows.

She now knew what Peter thought of her.

She could hear other people talking about her. People only believe what they saw, and no one would bother to think why Laura would pick on Lanna.

Now even the director thought that she was a calculating woman. She first defended Lanna so that people would think that she was nice, but then privately retaliated against Lanna with an excuse for everyone's good.

She sneered, looked down at the sword on the ground, then calmly picked it up.

"It was my bad and I'm sorry, but I think we should finish the whole scene at least. Shall we pick up where we left off?"

Peter was struck dumb for a second, staring at the gorgeous actress in front of him in surprise.

"What?"

"Let's finish the scene. I don't think Lanna would want to affect the shooting schedule with a minor injury"

Lanna was also taken aback by her calm reaction.

She was so calm as if nothing had ever happened.

Everyone witnessing this scene couldn't help but look at each other in astonishment, wondering what Laura was thinking.

In the end, Peter frowned and said in dissatisfaction, "It's late. Let's get some lunch first. We'll do this in the afternoon."

On hearing this, everyone felt relieved.

Lanna sat peacefully on a deck chair. Her eyes swept over Laura. No one could see the ridicule in her eyes except for her assistant next to her.

To prevent awkwardness at the shooting scene in the afternoon, Laura thought for a while, then walked over to Lanna's side.

The production coordinators and cameramen not far away were all ears, as if they would miss the drama if they weren't paying attention.

"What do you want? Didn't you hear what Peter said?"

Seeing the calm expression on Laura's face, Lanna somehow lost confidence. She had forgotten how proud she was when she framed Laura, and she didn't dare to meet her eyes now.

"I came to apologize. It was my fault just now. Since we are shooting together, we should work together properly. I'm sorry."

Laura didn't sound reluctant, but Lanna was like a cat on a hot tin roof.

"Fine."

Her right cheek twitched unnaturally, and it was a smile that was even uglier than a cry.

Laura gave her a meaningful glance, then smiled and left without more words.

Lanna, however, began to feel less emboldened inexplicably after being treated like that.

Everybody was having lunch on the set. Nicole brought Laura her lunch.

But she seemed to be in a bad mood when she walked over.

Laura understood why. Her assistant was always straightforward, and had been very protective of her.

Now she heard rumors about her in the crew, she was very upset.

Without surprise, she carefully observed Laura's expression for a while, then said in an aggrieved tone, "Laura, Lanna was obviously giving you a hard time. Why did you suck it up? She should be a supporting role forever!"

A glance at her, Laura said in a flat voice, "Don't say that. It's my fault."

There were too many people with different intentions in the crew, so Laura had to hide her true feelings. In fact, she knew everything, but she couldn't tell her assistant. She would watch out for Lanna from now on.

Hearing that, Nicole stopped complaining. She pursed her lips, then walked away to have lunch.

After cheering herself up, another round of intense shooting began. During the shooting process, Laura was interrupted by Lanna several times. Because Lanna wasn't skilled at memorizing her lines, Laura had NG for at least five times.

Peter was mad. Around 8 at night, even Lanna herself felt a bit awkward.

She asked to take a break claiming that her arm was a bit tingling.

Laura sat on the rockery, waiting in silence. Two makeup artists whispered behind her.

"It seems true that they don't like each other. Laura loves to put on airs. She was late for the shooting party, and her poor acting skills are embarrassing."

"She must have pulled some strings to get this part. Look how beautiful she is..."

Laura couldn't stand what they were talking about, so she walked out of the set.

Outside the set, she saw Nicole with a gloomy face far away. Nicole complained to her, "Laura, I was getting our lunch just now. The staff was rude to me."

"But they were incredibly nice to Lanna's assistant. Laura, I wanna..."

Knowing that her assistant sided with her, Laura didn't say anything and was stroking Nicole's hair, then she whispered by her ears, "I'm afraid that we might have to live with it. Things will get better."

"But..."

Nicole didn't want to bicker with anyone, but she felt sorry for Laura when she was being treated unfairly.

Laura comforted Nicole with a glance. She believed time would tell, and Lanna couldn't play her mean tricks forever.

In the evening, Peter told everyone that they could get off work early today, and the whole crew who had worked hard for the day all smiled in happiness.

Lanna deliberately distanced herself from others, and she pretended to be kind approaching Laura.

Without hesitation, Nicole strode over to stand between Lanna and Laura, then shouted at Lanna, "What do you want now? You wanna cause more troubles?"

"Nonsense! I'm not that kind of person you think. I just want to wish her good luck at work tomorrow."

Lanna patted her sleeve touched by Nicole in disgust, then arrogantly walked away in high heels.

Nicole was full of anger at her back. She had never seen such a shameless person before!

"Alright, we just need to do our job well."

Like a nice elder sister, Laura pulled Nicole back to her side. People who walked by them all witnessed that scene, but they didn't dare to say anything to Laura.

Although Laura was reluctant to admit it, she was indeed a bit upset because of this. But she didn't show it on her face and told herself that it was no big deal. She could get over it.

However, the next day, Laura found herself less determined because her period came.

Laura was having a menstrual cramp with her forehead gleamed with sweat. Nicole was shocked at seeing her like this.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 512 Barely Finished It

"Laura, do you need me to get you some painkillers? Or maybe you should ask for sick leave?"

There seemed to be some painkillers in Laura's bag, but Nicole didn't find them just now.

Seeing Nicole's anxious face, Laura shook her head.

"I'm fine."

She tried her best to stand up with a pale face and dragged herself to sit in front of the dressing table.

"Can you get me some warm water in a thermos? And don't make a fuss."

Looking at her pale face, Nicole nodded. She wanted to say something, but didn't say it.

In a short while, other actors came in.

There weren't many dressing rooms, so many people packed in one room.

Because of what had happened yesterday, people didn't like Laura to some extent. But none of them dared to show that because of the fact that she was the leading actress and her rising popularity in the circle over the past two years.

However, Nicole still acutely felt a sense of alienation.

She got mad and was about to lose her temper, but someone quietly pulled her sleeve.

She lowered her head and saw Laura gently shaking her head at her.

Nicole had to give up. In annoyance, she went out to ask the makeup artist to help Laura put on her makeup.

Not far away, Lanna witnessed that scene and seemed satisfied.

Before long, a makeup artist came in and finished Laura's look. The shooting would begin at 8 am, so Laura walked out.

According to the schedule, there weren't any action scenes today.

Laura had no worries. Although she felt uncomfortable, it was easy to finish a scene without the action part. And it didn't involve mixed emotions. Anyway, it should be an easy task.

Unfortunately, it wasn't until she was on the set that she knew that the actor who was supposed to finish the scene with her was seriously ill today and had asked for a leave.

Once Peter saw her, he beckoned to her.

Laura immediately walked towards him.

"We changed our schedule of the day. We won't do the indoor part. And we will shoot the scene in the water outdoors. Go get ready. The stunt coordinator will help you get familiar with your moves."

Laura was taken aback. Looking at the script in Peter's hands, she didn't know what to do.

"But, Peter..."

Peter frowned and gave her a glance of displeasure.

"Shirley has been hospitalized with acute gastroenteritis. Now we must hurry up. We don't have any time to waste. I don't want to hear your advice. The water scene will be filmed sooner or later. And it's warm today. I made the change for you. OK?"

Laura bit her lips. In a long while, she still nodded.

"Sure. Thanks, Peter."

Peter waved his hand, and Laura left to get ready.

Once Nicole learned that Laura was going to do the water scene, she was stunned.

"You can't get into the water. You don't feel well today. It'll get worse if you're in the water."

Laura sighed.

"Nicole, go get me some cotton swabs."

"Laura."

"Go!"

Laura interrupted her. Seeing that, Nicole turned her back on Laura and stomped off to the lounge.

Laura learned her moves from the stunt coordinator, then the male actor who was doing the water scene was ready.

The staff helped to hang her up with wires and the shooting began.

It was an action scene.

Because there were many action scenes in this show, as the leading actress, Laura had to fight a lot. Nearly 40% of her work involved action scenes.

Normally, she could handle it.

But today she was really in a bad condition. Even if she used her full strength, she could hardly make the director happy.

"Cut!"

With a frown, Peter moved his eyes away from the monitor, then looked at the people hanging above the pond.

"Laura, what's wrong with you? You look so weak. You're not like a female general at all."

Laura compressed her lips. She knew Peter wasn't making things difficult for her, and her performance today was indeed unsatisfactory, so she said, "Sorry. Let's try again. I'll do my best."

Peter sat down in anger.

After he said "action", the actors stood in their postures and the shooting began.

The plot was that after they fought for a while, Laura would be stabbed with a sword and then fall into the water.

Although it was autumn, the weather was cold. It was sunny, but the temperature was actually a bit low.

There was a small pond outside overgrown with weeds.

They fought for several rounds. Later, Laura was "stabbed", then she screamed and fell into the water.

The actor flew back to the shore, holding his sword after a very beautiful sword dance. Standing there upright, he looked very attractive.

Laura struggled a few times in the water, then came out with a bunch of colorful weeds on her head. She pointed to the shore and shouted, "Tom Smith, how dare you!"

"Cut!"

Peter's voice sounded at this moment.

"Next scene."

He only said two simple words, but everyone at the set felt greatly relieved.

The actor became nervous and worried about Laura right after the shooting ended. Watching Laura trembling in the water with her arms crossed on her chest, he asked, "How do you feel? Are you OK?"

Laura felt freezing cold in the icy water. "I'm fine," she said, with her teeth shook in coldness.

Other people on the set pulled her up at once.

Once she got out of the water, Nicole ran over with a bottle of warm water and a blanket.

Seeing her deathly pale face, Nicole felt like crying.

"Laura."

Laura patted the back of her hand to comfort her, then said in a low voice, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Nicole pursed her lips and covered Laura tight in a blanket.

Laura had a few mouthfuls of water, then walked over to Peter.

"Peter, how's that shot?"

Peter nodded and looked up at her again. He frowned when he saw that she was all wet with a pale face.

"Your part is over today. Go home and have a good rest."

Laura nodded.

"Thanks, Peter."

So she left. Not far away, Lanna frowned as she watched the scene.

"Hi, Peter."

She walked over and smiled at him, "Is it my part next?"

Peter gave her a nod and told the assistant director to tell her what she should do next. Laura turned around and gave them a glance. She seemed to think about something.

Back at the hotel, Laura took a warm shower. As soon as she lay in bed, she felt pain all over her body.

She closed her eyes and felt dizzy, as if something was stirring in her head, which was really uncomfortable.

Nicole went out to buy some pills for her. Seeing Laura lying there, she poured a glass of warm water and walked over.

"Laura, are you alright?"

Chapter 513 Starts to Get Better

Laura pulled herself up. "I'm fine. Just a little dizzy," she said, shaking her head.

Nicole didn't think she was fine, so she reached out her hand to touch her forehead.

"Oh my, Laura, you're having a fever!"

Laura was surprised, then she felt her forehead too.

But because she had a fever and her body was also hot, she didn't feel any difference.

It was just that she was so dizzy and everything became blurry in her sight.

Nicole got anxious and wanted to call a doctor, but was stopped by Laura.

"Don't." She weakly stretched out her hand to stop Nicole. After thinking for a while, she said, "Help me ask Peter for a leave. Just tell him I won't be back to the set tonight. And talk to him in private. We can go to the hospital by ourselves."

Nicole was still worried. "But you're..."

"It's OK. It's just a cold. And I'm on my period. Don't worry, no big deal."

Nicole bit her lips and had to listen to Laura.

Nicole explained it to Peter in private. Peter was very considerate, but he was unhappy that Laura didn't tell him she wasn't in a good condition.

It made him the bad guy.

Nicole didn't want to waste time talking with him. Given his attitude towards Laura yesterday, it couldn't be more obvious why Laura didn't dare to tell him the truth.

Nicole rushed back and called the driver over. Without delay, she and Laura went to the hospital.

However, even if Nicole and Peter talked in private, people on the set still know that Laura went to the hospital.

It was embarrassing to let everyone know that she was on her period.

Therefore, what everyone basically knew was that Laura fell in the water and then was sent to the hospital.

It inevitably aroused some people's resentment.

Laura was indeed an A-list actress, so spoiled.

They bet the driver had to drive faster, or she might recover before they reached the hospital.

Because in the afternoon Lanna also had a scene in the water, but the difference was that it was a scene of bathing by the water.

She didn't need to do any moves, so it wasn't tiring at all. She only needed to sit inside.

But she had to stay in the water for a long time outdoors, so it could still be very cold.

Lanna, however, perfectly finished this scene. After it was done, she insisted on having more shots to choose the best one.

In contrast to Laura's mistakes in the morning, their performances were poles apart.

In an instant, Laura became a spoiled, nasty, and calculating girl in people's eyes.

Lanna, who didn't enjoy much fame in the industry, suddenly became an example of a professional actress.

When some people gossiped about that, they had to admit it was really unfair in the entertainment industry. Some actors had worked really hard for a dozen years, but they were easily overshadowed by those who had beautiful faces.

It was an era of external beauty.

Before long, people in the crew shared the same opinion that Laura didn't deserve her fame.

Within one day, another crew next to them also heard about Laura's bad reputation. Now she was notorious for putting on airs, bullying other actresses, and being spoiled.

Coincidentally, Victoria was working in the next crew, and it was also a period drama.

When she heard the news, she was slightly surprised.

She knew Laura was signed by Natalia, and they had met a few times before because of Natalia.

Although they didn't have a close relationship, they were friends.

It was inappropriate for her to ask Laura about it, but she felt it was necessary to give Natalia a heads up.

Right after Natalia gave birth to her baby, she was completely out of the limelight.

She used to enjoy acting, but compared with working long hours in the crew, she now preferred to look after her son at home.

Therefore, during these days, she stayed at Pinewood Manor. She would work behind the scenes at Annie International and Star Entertainment for a while every day.

When she received Victoria's call, she was a little surprised. As soon as she heard what had happened, she couldn't help but frown.

Given Laura's development in her career, she should be very familiar with her work now.

She had fame and was getting more and more famous, so Natalia didn't need to worry about her.

Natalia had to be responsible for the business of Annie International, so she was occupied and told Elsa and Maria to take care of Laura.

Unexpectedly, these things happened.

Natalia thought for a while, then said, "Alright, I know. I'll arrange for someone to handle it."

Hearing that, Victoria didn't bother to talk too much with her on the phone, then hung up.

The next second, Natalia called Maria.

When Maria heard that, she was surprised and immediately promised that she would figure it out as soon as possible, then reported the result to her.

There were just rumors anyway. After making the call, Natalia let it go.

During this time, Natalia heard the news from Othua. It seemed they had found a witness when Mr. K died.

The witness claimed that he passed by accidentally and didn't see Mr. K's death with his own eyes, but he saw a man in a black leather jacket coming out of the corridor.

Because the sky was very dark that night and there were no street lights on, he didn't see the person's face clearly.

He just vaguely recognized that he was a white guy.

This clue, although not very useful, at least provided Natalia with some information.

In Othua, except for Violet Group, only Dragon Club mainly consisted of white people.

However, throughout Europe, there was another group that everyone usually overlooked.

That was the Dreamers' Association.

It was established at the beginning of the last century, which was originally an organization formed by a group of people who had taken refuge abroad to shield each other.

After the war was settled and the world gradually became safer, the organization didn't disband, but changed from a mutual protection organization to a local community leader.

Because it normally kept a very low profile, few people could notice it.

And because of its large number of members, there was the Dreamers' Association where there were dreamers, although it spread abroad, it was actually very loose.

To put it nicely, it was an association, but frankly, it was just a title.

Because of that, nobody really cared about it.

Normally, few people would bring up this organization with a history of more than a hundred years. If it weren't for the murder this time, Natalia wouldn't have remembered this organization.

With a frown, she was lost in thought.

Although she wasn't sure whether it had something to do with the Dreamers' Association, it was better to let it do the investigation if the murderer was also a dreamer than herself searched for the needle in a haystack.

Chapter 514 Filming on the Mountain

Thinking of that, she told Archie about it.

Once Archie got the news, he agreed that her idea was feasible, so he sent people to Othua overnight to get in touch with local people from the Dreamers' Association.

At the same time, Laura came back from the hospital.

Once she was in the crew again, she felt the atmosphere wasn't right.

She felt more people looked at her with greater hatred.

After all, she had been in this industry for years, and she didn't allow Nicole to call a doctor over to the set exactly because she was unwilling to cause a sensation.

Right now, she acutely saw she was in trouble.

Coincidentally, Maria called her at this moment and asked her about the rumors.

Laura understood she couldn't keep a secret, so she told Maria everything, including what had happened yesterday.

After Maria heard the whole story, she was a little surprised.

"Lanna? I don't see why she has to cause you trouble. You're two actresses of totally different types and levels."

Laura gave a sigh, then lay down on her bed.

"If I knew the reason, I wouldn't be attacked all the time and unable to fight back."

Hearing that, Maria hesitated. But no matter how she thought about it, she still failed to remember when Laura had stood in Lanna's way.

Laura was still young in her early twenties, and she had only gained some fame for a year or two. She now was a popular young actress with a promising future.

Lanna, however, had been in this industry for ten years. She was already thirty now, and she couldn't compete with Laura at all. And they were leading a totally different career path.

In that case, why did Lanna make things difficult for Laura and even frame her?

What Maria didn't say was that Lanna actually enjoyed a good reputation in this industry.

Unlike Lily, who was a domineering temperamental actress without any acting skills, Lanna was really good at acting with principles. Over these years, she couldn't more famous because of her unwillingness to obey the unspoken rules in this circle.

With her abilities, she should have been famous long ago if she had not behaved like this.

Thinking of that, Maria asked Laura for more details.

Laura actually wasn't very clear about that. Even after careful thinking in retrospect, she still couldn't figure out why Lanna didn't get along with her.

She could only sigh and shake her head, "Maria, stop asking me about that. I really have no idea. Or should I task her about this for you sometime?"

Hearing that, Maria rolled her eyes.

"Oh come on! She obviously doesn't like you. You think she's gonna be honest with you?"

Laura laughed. Knowing that she couldn't get any useful information from Laura, Maria stopped asking her and hung up.

The next day in the early morning, production coordinators sent someone to remind Laura to be quick. Because they were going to film a scene on a mountain today, they needed to leave early.

Laura got up from her bed, groggy. After a night's rest, she felt so much better and didn't have a fever now. She should be fine today.

Nicole came over, yawning. The two packed up their things, went out with dark circles on their face, and got into an MPV prepared by the crew.

Because they needed to begin shooting at dawn, they didn't have much time. It would definitely be too late to put on makeup at the set later.

Therefore, the makeup artist was already waiting for them in the car, so Laura could wear makeup on the road.

Fortunately, Laura had washed her face before she came out. And the road from here to the shooting location, except for the last section, was a relatively flat concrete road. The car wouldn't bump, and it should be easy for them to put on makeup.

The makeup artist first did her eyebrows, and soon finished a very heroic and vintage look.

Looking at herself in the mirror for a while, Laura was quite satisfied. She glanced at the time on the screen of her phone, and it was only 6 am.

Jesus, she was woken up so early this morning!

Once her makeup was done, Nicole took out her breakfast from her bag and said, "Have some food."

Laura nodded, then shared her breakfast with the makeup artist and other staff, then took a piece of bread and started to eat.

She gnawed at the bread while opening the curtains of the car.

The sky outside the window wasn't bright yet, and there was only faint white on the horizon. The cold autumn frost stained the glass with a layer of watery mist. Even if they didn't go out, they could still feel the biting chill outside.

"Did the temperature drop today?"

Someone asked all of a sudden.

Nicole replied, "Yes, it went down. It was 15 Celsius degrees yesterday, but it's only 7 or 8 today. I watched the weather forecast before I left my apartment and it's said that it would be raining quite heavily today."

Upon hearing that, someone frowned.

"We'll shoot on a suspension bridge today. If it rains, it can be tricky for us. I hope it rains after the filming is over."

Laura smiled and said, "Well, why don't you find a church and make the wish? It might work."

Hearing that, the staff took it seriously.

"Good idea! There is indeed a church on the mountain. If we're going to pass by it, I'll go in to worship."

Everyone was amused by his serious face.

Before long, they arrived at the top of the mountain.

When they arrived at the destination, it was only half-past six.

It was vaguely bright on the horizon, and the whole world was still in a deep sleep.

It was windy and the temperature was much lower at the top of the mountain. Nicole took a jacket that she always carried with her from her bag, then put it on Laura before they walked to the suspension bridge.

People in the prop group came in another car, earlier than them. At this time, all the lighting machines and other props were ready.

Peter was also there. He was instructing the lighting team to set the scene.

The next second, he turned around and saw Laura. "Go memorizing your lines. The weather isn't that good. I'm afraid it'll rain later. Let's make it quick and finish the shooting as early as possible. It's not safe to stay here for too long."

Laura agreed by a nod, then walked to the side to memorize her lines.

In fact, she couldn't be more familiar with her lines now, but she felt she must do something when everyone was busy with their work.

A new male actor would work with her today, and he played a servant by a prince.

In this scene, Laura needed to walk across the suspension bridge to meet the male protagonist.

The male protagonist was kidnapped by the enemy at this time, and she had to trade her life to keep him safe.

But in fact, this male protagonist wasn't the real male protagonist, but was disguised by their enemy to trap her.

It wasn't a very exciting part of the show, and it was just a regular scene, because Laura was already aware that the man opposite her wasn't the real one.

However, nothing good came without a price, and she had to go over to find out the truth.

The plot sounded complicated, but it was actually easy to be performed.

Chapter 515 On a Whim

After everything was ready, the shooting began.

In a long ocean blue dress, Laura walked up to the bridge.

Opposite her, a few gangsters tied a young man with a mask on his face. They tied his hands on his back and put two knives crossed on his neck, shouting at Laura, "Come over alone. No weapons. Or I'll kill him right now!"

Standing still on the bridge, Laura sneered, "How could I be sure you'll let him go after I go over?"

Those people on the other side were taken aback for a moment, and apparently didn't expect that she would even bargain with them at this moment.

Therefore, one of them angrily said, "Just come over! Or I'll kill him now!"

It was known to everyone that the prince and princess were a loving couple.

They believed the princess wouldn't risk the prince's life, so they chose to threaten her in that way.

But Laura stood still there and did nothing.

She only sneered at them, "Since it's a deal, I think both of us need to show some sincerity. I'm already here, but I don't see you really want to strike a deal. Don't try to fool me. If you want to kill him, do it now. I can kill myself after he's dead. It's romantic that I die with my husband on the same day. I won't be fooled by you."

As she said that, she really stopped walking ahead.

Seeing that, the gangsters were stunned. It was totally beyond their expectation now.

Laura seemed determined, so they had to give in.

"So what do you want?"

"See the bridge?" Laura pointed to the narrow and old suspension bridge under her feet. "This bridge is narrow so you don't have to worry that I'll play any tricks on it and I'll be able to trust you too."

"Bring him over. Let him go, and you could have me. I can't hurt you in a narrow space anyway. How is it?"

Those people looked at each other, and then made their decision.

"Fine, do what you said!"

Afterward, they moved to the bridge with the young man in their hands.

Laura stood there quietly, waiting for them to come over.

On the shore of the bridge, several machines were rolling to shoot the scene from different angles.

But right at this moment.

As soon as those gangsters stepped on the bridge, they heard a creak.

Some of them were struck dumb for a second and stopped.

A few wooden boards on one side of the bridge fell all of a sudden, then the ropes tied to them broke at once.

Everyone was scared. A stern shout immediately sounded, and someone yanked them back.

“Come back. It’s dangerous!”

The next second, with crackles, the wooden planks on the bridge all flew up out of control.

Laura was taken aback. But before she could realize what was happening, she suddenly felt nothing was supporting her at her feet.

With a scream, her whole body sank. In sheer panic, she stretched out her hands and grabbed the hemp ropes on the handrail. Then she felt was in the air for a while, and was heavily slammed against the cliff wall.

“Laura!”

“Laura!”

“Laura!”

Countless exclamations and screams sounded above her head. Laura felt her two arms were torn apart, and her body was in fiery pain.

It was so painful that she could barely utter a word. Exhausting all her strength, she clasped the ropes in her hands.

At this moment, a flash of thunder suddenly exploded in the sky, and the heavy rain started to pour down.

Peter realized it was dangerous and immediately shouted, “Save her! Now! Go!”

The set was in chaos.

At the same time.

Max strangely changed his routine these days. He used to play around all day and night, and wouldn’t get up till 3 pm the next day.

But recently, he went to bed and got up regularly. He got up early in the morning and went to bed at 12 at night.

People around him, however, weren't used to his sudden change. They always felt it was the calm before the storm.

As a result, they remained very careful when they were with him.

Max, instead, seemed easy-going in a good mood. He didn't blame them at all, and even took them to climb the mountain together today.

These rich young men almost never got up so early before.

Although Max promised that this would be fun, they all looked haggard after being forced to leave the bed. In fact, they looked like that someone is dying.

Max couldn't care less about that. After all, whether they were willing to come or not, they must be here.

Unfortunately, it began to rain when they were halfway up the mountain.

One of them couldn't stand the weather, and said with his head covered with his clothes, "It's rainy. Why don't we go back now?"

Max was upset in annoyance, but he refused to give up. After a glance at the gloomy sky, he coldly said, "It's just a drizzle. Stay calm and keep going!"

Upon hearing that, they felt like crying.

Someone said, "We can't climb in the rain. Even if we don't go back, we should at least find a place to hide and take a break, or we'll catch a cold."

Many people agreed with what he said.

"Yeah, right."

"But I don't see any shelter here?"

Those people Max called out this time were mostly young men who came from some super-rich families in Egitin. Several of them were currently popular young actors in the entertainment industry.

In order to be accepted by the rich circle, they had spared no effort, so they naturally wouldn't miss this great chance to hang out with Max today.

But it didn't mean they were willing to get wet in the rain.

Seeing they were reluctant to go, Max turned mad and

coldly said, "Just leave if you don't want to keep going. Don't ever come to me again."

"..."

He obviously lost his temper, so other people didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

A friend of Max in the crowd said, "I heard there is a crew shooting here today. They might have something for us to take shelter from the rain. Why don't we go over to have a look?"

Other people seconded it.

Another man said,

"Yeah, I've heard about it too. They are at the top of that mountain. We can go up there and see what they're shooting."

With a frown, Max's good mood for the day was officially ruined.

However, getting wet was not what he really wanted. Since there was a place to shelter from the rain on the mountain, going up there would be the right thing to do.

So he led a large group of people, walking towards the crew.

Chapter 516 Meet by Chance

At this time, on the set.

Laura had been hanging below for ten minutes.

Peter and Nicole were anxious and thought of every way, but there was nothing they could do to save her.

Because there was only one scene on the mountain today, there were not many people here. Besides the lighting crew, some propmen and photographers, only Peter, a few male actors, and a makeup artist were here.

The sudden accident caught everyone off guard.

Peter yelled at the propmen, "Didn't you guys say you checked it before? What's going on? This is what you called 'checked'?"

They were a little aggrieved, "the bridge is not a prop. It's been here for a long time and it's always been strong. How could we have known it would break when Laura was walking on it?"

Peter was so angry he almost had a heart attack.

He turned to his assistant and asked, "Have you found anyone to help yet?"

The assistant shook his head awkwardly, "we're in the middle of nowhere and it's raining. The crane can't get here anytime soon."

Peter was anxious, "What about the martial arts instructors? Tell them to bring wires over and save her."

The assistant was in a dilemma.

"There is no martial arts instructor here today. Because we can't bring a lot of props, the prop team didn't bring wires. We..."

"Enough!"

Nicole suddenly shouted, her eyes red with anger. She glared at those irresponsible people and shouted, "What are you doing? Laura has been hanging for more than ten minutes. How long can she hold on in the rain? Can somebody help her?"

The assistant looked at her and didn't say anything.

Nicole added, "There are no wires but you guys have ropes. Tie the ropes to your body and go down. Oh, come on! Man up, people!"

No one spoke or even looked at her. They all avoided her questioning gaze.

Nicole was desperate.

Just then, someone in the crowd whispered, "It's raining heavily and the rocks are wet and slippery. Nobody would go down there without any protection unless he wants to die!"

Before that person could finish his sentence, he was elbowed and shut up.

Peter looked mad, but he could not force people to go down there.

He instructed his assistant in a low voice, "Call the crew and tell them to send someone with tools here. By the way, call the police and see if they have a quicker and easier way to save her."

The assistant immediately did what he said.

Nicole knew that Laura would not be rescued anytime soon.

They called the crew and the police, but it would take them at least half an hour to get up here. Who knew if Laura could hold on that long?

She cried out in fear.

When Peter turned around and saw her crying, he was furious.

"Come on. Don't cry. You will be fine!"

Nicole said as she wiped her tears, "She's been down there for so long. How can she be fine?"

Her words made Peter a little worried.

He walked to the edge of the cliff and looked down, only to see that it was so deep that Laura could not be seen.

"Laura, are you okay? Can you hear me?"

After a long time, a faint voice came from below.

"Yes."

The voice was faint, but it cheered up the crowd.

Everyone was excited. Peter said at once, "Don't worry. I've sent someone to get the tools. We'll go get you right away. How long can you hold on?"

In fact, Laura couldn't hold on any longer.

A sudden accident, danger, and heavy rain.

Physiologically and psychologically, she could barely hold on.

However, she clenched her teeth and shouted, "I can hold on a little longer."

Peter heard her voice and was relieved.

"Okay, hang in there. People are on their way to help."

The rocks were slippery in the rain, so no one dared to risk their lives and go down there and they could only wait for professional rescuers.

Time was running out.

At that time, Peter let go of his prejudice against Laura. After all, she was an actress in his crew and he had to make sure that she was safe.

He looked at his watch and made a phone call again.

"How fast can you get here?"

The rescue team was on its way.

"At least twenty minutes."

"Can you go faster?"

"We're coming as fast as we can. Tell her to hold on and wait for us."

Peter scolded, "Wait for you? Are you kidding me? This is somebody's life we're talking about!"

The person on the other side of the phone was helpless. People were not birds and could not fly. In the end, he hung up the phone in Peter's anxious cursing.

So Max and his fellows arrived only to see the mess.

"What's going on? Are you guys filming anything now? What are you all doing at the edge of the cliff?"

It hadn't been long since Laura had fallen and word hadn't spread, so the others didn't know about it.

Max took a look at Peter and recognized him.

The image of a woman flashed instantly across his mind and his face darkened with anger.

"Let's get out of here."

After saying that, he turned to leave.

People who came with him were confused and didn't know what was going on.

"Oh come on, Max. Let's see what's happening here."

"It's raining so hard and this is the only place where there is a shelter. Let's stay."

It was clear that none of them wanted to leave.

Max's face darkened even more.

At that moment, Peter spoke up.

He knew Max. They didn't know each other well, but he had no other choice right now.

He walked anxiously toward Max and said, "Max! Glad you're here. I need your help. You are resourceful and powerful. Help us!"

Before Max could say anything, Nicole approached him and looked at him excitedly.

"Max, save Laura! If you don't save her, she's not gonna survive this."

Max trembled.

His countenance changed.

Nicole had seen Max approach Laura several times before. She didn't know if they were in a relationship, but she was sure something had happened between them.

Chapter 517 Coming in the Rain

"What's going on?"

Max couldn't help but ask.

Peter told him the whole story right away.

When he learned that the bridge was broken and Laura was hanging below, he froze furiously.

"So why are you standing here? Why don't you guys save her?"

Peter didn't know what to say.

"We tried to save her, but there's nothing we can do to help. I just called for help, but it's raining and it'll take them at least twenty minutes to come from town. I'm afraid she won't be able to hold on that long."

Nicole cried in anxiety.

"Max, you must save Laura. You are almost omnipotent. You can figure out a way to save her, can't you?"

Max's face turned livid.

"I'm not God. There are no tools here. What can I do?"

Their last hope was gone when they heard his words.

Just at that moment, there was a boom.

Thunder boomed in the sky.

Everyone was startled. Suddenly, they heard the sound of something snapping from below the cliff. Someone shouted, "The rope is about to break!"

Everyone panicked and ran to the edge of the cliff.

The rope attached to the bridge was cracked because it was worn by sharp stones. It was probably about to break.

"What do we do?"

Nicole shed tears of panic.

Max's face was gloomy. Suddenly, he turned his head and noticed a rope not far away.

"How long is that rope?"

Peter immediately knew what he wanted to do.

He frowned and said in a low voice, "It's raining so hard. It's not safe to go down with ropes. You could easily fall. This is several hundred meters deep."

Max didn't listen to him. He only asked angrily, "I'm asking you how long the rope is!"

Peter was shocked by him. He took a step back and replied, "It's about 50 or 60 meters. The bridge is 40 meters long. It should be enough."

Max didn't say anything else. He turned his head coldly and walked to the rope. He took off his wet jacket and began to wrap the rope around his waist.

"Max!"

"Max, what are you doing?!"

The rich men who came with him were stunned.

They all knew what he wanted to do.

They had known Max for so long. They knew that Max had always loved beautiful women, but they didn't expect him to do this for love.

He was going down with a rope in such heavy rain. He was risking his neck.

A close friend of Max's immediately tried to talk him out of this, "Max, you really don't have to do this. Miss Davies is indeed a beautiful woman, but the rescue team will be here soon, won't they? You really don't have to go down yourself."

Max looked at the man coldly, "Can't you see the rope is about to break? Do you think she can possibly hold on for another 20 minutes?"

The man was speechless.

Another man also said,

"Max, this is so not you. You don't even know her well. Don't risk your life for her."

Max sneered.

He sounded arrogant as if what he was saying was something to be bragged about.

"Who says I don't know her well?"

Everyone was confused.

Max glanced coldly at his so-called friends and said, "She owes me money. How can she pay me back if she dies?"

"..."

Everyone was silent. Mr. Nixon was too capricious.

Max ignored them. He wrapped the rope around his waist and handed the other end to Peter.

"Have a few strong people hold onto it. If anything happens, you'll all be in big trouble. Got it?"

Peter freaked out when he knew Max was going down himself. He would say yes of course?

He said with difficulty, "Max, are you sure about this? I can't be responsible if something happens to you."

Max was the second son of the Nixon family, the descendant of one of the four families. If something really happened to him here, not to mention Peter, even these rich men who came with him today couldn't get away with it.

The Nixon family would surely kill them.

Max sneered.

"So hold onto the rope, OK?"

Peter didn't dare to say anything else and could only nod his head.

Nicole was happy to know that Laura would be saved and grabbed the other end of the rope at once.

She encouraged Max, "Max, don't worry. I won't let go even if everyone else does. I won't let you guys fall."

Max looked mad all of a sudden.

He glared at Nicole.

What was she talking about?

If everyone else let go, what was the point of her holding on alone?

She was so thin. Maybe she would be dragged down.

When the rich men heard Nicole's words, they understood the situation.

Max was determined to go down. In their view, he was just taking a risk for a beautiful actress.

Nothing would happen to him, so they had to take this opportunity to please him.

So they also grabbed the rope and said firmly, "Max, don't worry. We will definitely pull you guys up."

"Yes, you and your woman will be fine."

"Your woman"... Peter and the others froze a moment.

Max nodded expressionlessly, gripped the rope, and went down the cliff.

At this moment.

Laura just felt like a kite hanging from a tree that could be torn apart by the storm at any moment.

She was on her period, so not only did her arms hurt, but even her belly ached from the cold rain.

Just when Laura thought she couldn't hold on, she vaguely saw a person slowly climbing down.

The heavy rain blurred the scene in front of her. She only felt the man approaching her in the rain like a hero against all odds.

She froze and opened her mouth to make a sound, but she didn't say anything.

She was hoarse and couldn't say anything at all.

Chapter 518 He Saved Her

Max soon reached her.

When she saw that he was the one who came down, she froze and asked, "Why are you here?"

Max rolled his eyes over at her.

"Who else do you think would risk their lives to save you now?"

He was indeed risking his life.

Laura's eyes turned red and she wanted to cry.

Perhaps under circumstances like this, people would be extra vulnerable. She felt that her disguised strong appearance collapsed in her heart.

Her tears silently mixed with the rain.

Max looked at her in silence.

She was usually either cheerful or eloquent. She had rarely been so vulnerable in front of him.

It was like Max's heart skipped a beat. He wrapped the rope around her waist and tied her to himself.

Then he held her waist with his other hand and said, "Don't cry. Now it's not the time. Let's go up first."

Laura nodded.

She was exhausted and almost completely leaning on him.

Fortunately, Max was physically active and was agile and strong enough. He climbed up with her quickly.

The muscles under his shirt were firm. Laura suddenly felt a sense of security she hadn't felt in a long time.

She looked up at his firm jaw and suddenly asked, "Why are you here?"

Max said coldly as he climbed up, "I was just passing by!"

Laura smiled.

He hadn't changed a bit. He had always been an arrogant rich man.

But at this time, she didn't want to be mad at him.

They had been arguing all this time. Perhaps at that moment, she was finally done arguing with him.

"Thank you, Max."

She leaned on him and whispered.

Max's back stiffened.

She had said a lot of things to him, but most of them were mean.

He was not used to her being so soft and gentle.

He said coldly, "Don't say anything. Save your energy."

Laura really didn't say anything else.

After 10 minutes or so, Max brought her to the ground.

Everyone rushed over.

"Laura, are you all right?"

"Laura, how are you feeling?"

Laura covered her belly and looked at them, her vision blurred.

Max untied the rope and wrapped her in his jacket.

He turned his head and ordered Peter, "Why are you standing here? Drive her to the hospital."

Peter said yes and went to get his car at once.

Then Max bent down and picked her up.

Laura grabbed his collar and opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, she heard Max say in a cold voice, "If you don't want me to throw you down, shut up."

He sounded domineering, but he cared for her.

Laura felt nothing but sadness.

She nodded with red eyes.

Her belly twitched and hurt. She was semiconscious and vaguely felt Max carrying her into a car. Then she felt warm and instantly relaxed. She couldn't hold on any longer and passed out.

Laura woke up to find everything she saw was white.

It seemed that she was in a hospital.

She slowly opened her eyes and looked around.

Suddenly, she saw Max sitting next to her.

Was he the one who brought her here?

Seeing Max, Laura suddenly remembered that he had desperately tried to save her.

At that critical moment, when she was helpless and desperate, it was he who came to her rescue.

This man...

At this moment, Max turned his head and saw that Laura was awake.

His countenance changed. He wanted to be serious, but then he remembered something and smiled.

"Are you feeling any better?"

Max held Laura's hand at once and stared into her eyes.

Laura was staring tenderly at Max, but now she didn't know what to do.

She immediately looked away.

"I'm... I'm fine."

Max knew something was wrong with Laura. Just now he felt the look in Laura's eyes was not the same as before.

"That's good."

Max helped Laura sit on the bed.

"Can I have some water?"

Laura felt that the atmosphere was a little awkward. She wanted to calm down, so she asked him to get some water for her.

Because she found that she seemed to have a crush on Max after he saved her.

The thought made her panic.

"Okay."

After tucking Laura in, Max got her a glass of water.

"Here. It's lukewarm."

Laura took the glass of water, but she felt the look in Max's eyes was even more passionate.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. She wanted to avoid his eyes.

"Turn around."

Max stared at Laura for a few minutes. Seeing that she was about to turn her back to him, he couldn't stand it anymore.

"Ah..."

Suddenly, Max grabbed Laura's shoulder and she freaked out.

They looked at each other.

Laura felt her heart pounding.

But Max just looked at her without saying anything.

"What... what are you thinking?" she couldn't help but ask him.

This was like torment for Laura.

"Why are you always avoiding my kindness? You have feelings for me too, don't you?"

Max frowned with an aloof look in his eyes.

"I..."

She did like him, but how did he know that?

"What? Can you tell me why you're always avoiding me? Is it that hard to admit that you like me?"

Max didn't understand why Laura was afraid to admit that she liked him and repeatedly rejected him.

"No, I don't. Nonsense."

Chapter 519 Misunderstanding

Laura could almost hear her heart beating, but she still denied it.

"I'm not blind. Do you think I can't see that?"

At this moment, Max held Laura's hand again.

Laura didn't know what to do. She could only bow her head and keep silent.

Max was really helpless. Why was she unwilling to admit that she liked him?

Was it that difficult for her?

"Laura!"

Laura kept struggling. It seemed she didn't want Max to touch her at all.

Just then, Isaac knew that Laura was hospitalized.

He immediately stopped working and rushed to the hospital.

In fact, Isaac and Laura were ostensibly husband and wife, but only they knew that it was just a pact.

At that time, Laura needed his money and Isaac needed a wife.

So they got married and got what they wanted.

In this case, they should have left each other alone.

But Isaac had already fallen in love with Laura and he just didn't dare to tell her about it. He knew she didn't like him at all.

And he thought they were getting along well now. He didn't want his impulsiveness to destroy their relationship.

He knew that if he told Laura about it, she would definitely turn him down.

So Isaac chose not to do anything and hide his love.

But he didn't think that Laura would be hospitalized due to an accident.

Now he was like ants on a hot pan.

He put on his jacket, ran out of the company, and drove to the hospital.

He got out of his car and rushed to the reception desk before he had a chance to lock his car.

"Hello, is there a patient named Laura? Can you tell me where she is now?"

Isaac breathed heavily.

Looking at the nervous man, the receptionist quickly told him her ward number.

"Thank you very much."

Isaac thanked the receptionist and immediately ran straight to the elevator.

Isaac's hurried footsteps echoed in the quiet corridor.

He arrived at the door of the ward, straightened his clothes, and tried to calm down.

After all, he couldn't let Laura see him in a mess. He must remain perfect.

Isaac finally calmed down and then opened the door with a smile.

He hoped that Laura would see his smile at first glance.

But he didn't expect a man to be in Laura's room.

Max!

And what shocked him the most was that Max was hugging Laura.

Isaac froze.

What...

What were they doing?

"Let go of me!"

Isaac heard Laura's cry.

He took a closer look and found Laura struggling in Max's arms.

It turned out that he was forcing Laura to hug him back.

Isaac didn't know if it was because he wanted to help Laura out as a friend or because he liked her and he got jealous. All he knew was that he had to walk up to Max and stop him.

"What are you doing?"

Isaac walked forward quickly and took Max's hand which was holding Laura's.

Max turned his head curiously. He saw Isaac and yelled, "It's none of your business."

Isaac was just trying to stop them. He didn't expect Max to say that.

Isaac was furious.

He was Laura's nominal husband. Of course, this was his business.

"Let go of her!"

Isaac pulled Max to his feet.

"Don't you know she's a patient? Open your eyes and see who I am. Is it really none of my business?"

Isaac pointed his finger at Max and his blue veins popped out on his neck as he spoke.

Laura was suddenly released and frozen in bed.

Max didn't say anything and just sneered.

Only then did he remember that this man was her husband and that they were married. How ridiculous it was that he was standing here now...

"Huh?! You were saying?"

Isaac was afraid that Max would do something else to Laura. He stood in front of Laura to protect her and questioned Max.

"Nothing." Max didn't want to argue with Isaac. He just stood there in silence.

Isaac immediately sat down in bed to see how Laura was.

"Are you all right?"

At this moment, Laura was very frightened because of what had just happened, and there were tears in the corners of her eyes.

She didn't answer.

"Why are you crying? Did that bastard bully you? Tell me and I will definitely teach him a lesson."

He knew that this arrogant man was a bastard.

Isaac was heartbroken as Laura cried.

After all, he saw what happened clearly when he entered the room.

"Since he's here for you, I'll leave."

Max didn't want to see Isaac and Laura be so close in front of him. He said that indifferently and left.

His back looked a little lonely.

"I won't let you get away with it if it happens again!"

Isaac pointed at Max and warned him on the hospital bed.

How could Isaac let Laura suffer like this?

"It's okay. Don't cry. Get some rest. He left. It won't happen again."

Isaac closed the door, handed Laura a glass of water, and comforted her.

Chapter 520 Getting Drunk at the Bar

Laura wasn't crying now. She had calmed down.

What Max did just now really scared her.

Just thinking about him made her sad.

Isaac looked at her and knew what she was thinking.

He sighed silently and changed the subject.

"Don't worry. It's okay. Why didn't you tell me about the accident? Luckily, I learned that you were in the hospital, or you would have been in trouble."

Isaac felt sad for Laura, but he wanted to complain and make Laura feel better.

Laura held the glass with her head down and didn't say anything.

Isaac knew she might need some time to herself. He said nothing more and went out to the doctor.

At this moment.

Max left the hospital and recalled the image of Laura in Isaac's arms.

He drove down the wide road.

He clutched the steering wheel and his veins stood out on the backs of his hands.

He was resentful and angry.

She obviously loved him. Why did she push him away again and again?

And they had sex before. Why did she still reject him?

Max felt that he didn't understand Laura anymore.

He got even angrier.

Max had no idea how long he had been driving. He looked around carefully and saw a bar.

He used to visit this bar when he was in a bad mood.

Max shook his head. He had inadvertently come here again.

He pulled over and walked in.

He usually went to the bar owned by his company. He really had forgotten how long it had been since the last time he had been here.

He was now annoyed, so he decided to go in for a drink.

"Mr. Nixon? What brought you here?"

Gary Newman was also from a rich family. He was a handsome playboy and people called him Mr. Newman.

He used to be good friends with Max, but then because he had been busy doing his family business, they drifted apart.

Gary was not like other rich people. Max knew that other people approached him because he was the second son of the Nixon family.

But Gary was different. He really didn't care about anything.

The Newman family was powerful in Eqitin. In addition to the four families, the Newman family was also an old and powerful family.

At this moment, Gary saw Max in front of the bar, and he shouted out of curiosity.

"Why are you here?"

Max glanced at Gary and asked.

"Hey, I'm known as the Prince of Bars. How could I not come to this bar?"

Gary raised an eyebrow at Max.

They then took their seats.

"What is it? Got dumped by a girl?"

Max would only come to the bar at this time when he was in a bad mood.

What's more, as Max's good friend, Gary knew what had happened between him and Laura.

Max raised his Long Island Iced Tea in front of him and nodded.

It looked ordinary, but it was really strong. It was as surprising as Laura.

"Hey, you're handsome and rich. You're a great catch to all women."

Gary put his hand on Max's shoulder.

"You don't get it."

Max kept drinking and let out a long sigh.

"Don't torture yourself. Why are you always upset about love? There are countless beautiful women in the world!"

Gary was a playboy, so he would easily give up a girl that he could not get. He really didn't understand why Max was so obsessed with Laura and repeatedly heartbroken because of her.

"She's different."

In Max's heart, Laura was different from other women.

"Why? She's just an actress. You have a lot of other actresses in your company."

Gary didn't know what feelings Max had for Laura, but he was upset that his friend was sad because of a woman.

"Just drink."

Max didn't want to talk about it.

He had come to drink to forget about Laura for a while.

"Okay, let's drink. We're going to get so drunk today."

Gary wanted to leave early before he ran into Max, but now he would stay with Max however long he wanted.

"Gary?"

Suddenly, a person tapped Gary on the shoulder from behind him.

"Lily?"

Gary was chatting with Max with a glass of wine. When he heard someone call him, he turned his head straight away.

He was surprised to see Lily beside him.

He didn't expect to meet two acquaintances in one day.

"Max, you're here too?"

Lily turned around and was surprised to see Max beside Gary.

Max rarely came to places like this, so she was surprised to see him here today.

Max looked up at Lily without saying much.

"How long are you guys going to stay?"

Lily ran into these two big shots today. She had to get along with them.

After all, she knew the reason for Max's bad mood.

And...

A smug look flashed across her eyes when she thought of what happened this morning.

"Sit down and grab a drink. Max is in a bad mood. Maybe he'll feel better with a pretty girl sitting next to him."

Gary pulled up the chair beside him and gestured for Lily to sit down.

"OK, if you say so."

Lily sat down beside Gary directly with her glass of wine.

They both knew well that Max didn't like women sitting next to him, so Lily didn't.????????