

Sweet Wife 531

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 531 He Blamed Himself

With a look of solemnity, Kevin said seriously, "If I had insisted on bringing you home, none of this would have happened."

Ally didn't expect him to say that. She was touched deeply.

She shook her head and said, "It's not your fault."

"You are my wife. I should have protected you."

"..."

Ally was flushed again, not knowing what to say.

With a smile appearing on his face, Kevin stroked Ally's hair affectionately.

The car rounded a mountain road and finally stopped in front of a villa. Kevin's assistant Pat got out first and opened the door for them. When Ally was ready to get off, Kevin suddenly scooped her up in his arms and went straight to the villa.

Ally was surprised and tried to escape from her arms. However, she heard Kevin's firm voice. "Don't move."

She pouted, looked at him with a deep frown on his face, and held her tongue.

Fine. Could she interpret his kindness as a gentleman helping a woman with an injured knee?

Still, she felt warm as she leaned on Kevin's broad shoulder.

Kevin's villa was magnificent, several times bigger than Ally's house.

Kevin carried Ally up to the second floor. He kicked the door of the bedroom open and put her to bed.

The room was designed with simple black and white style, in line with Kevin's masculine taste. Not every piece of furniture was expensive, but the interior decor was well designed, showing the superb artistic taste of the owner.

After putting her to bed, Kevin took off Ally's shoes.

Ally's body was rigid, then she stopped him, "I can do it myself."

However, Kevin pushed her hand away, looked at her, and said, "I've never taken off shoes for a woman before. Could you do me the honor?"

Ally paused and blushed, hardly knowing what to do.

She was wearing a pair of white sneakers today. With his long, slender fingers, Kevin untied her shoelaces before taking off her shoes and her pink socks.

Only then did Ally notice that she had a sprained ankle with a bruise and it hurt.

However, she wondered how he knew before she did.

Before she could figure it out, Kevin frowned and said, "hold on, I'll be back in a minute."

Then he left the room.

He stopped at the door and said, "Take off your pants. We should do something about your wound on your knees."

Ally sat there in dumb silence.

Three minutes later, Kevin came back with a medical kit in his hand.

He found Ally still sitting there and did not do as he said.

He wrinkled his brow and squatted down in front of her, "Someone's not being a good girl."

Ally couldn't describe her feeling now. Was it appropriate for a man to ask a woman to take off her pants in bed?

Kevin narrowed his eyes slightly as if to detect her shyness.

"I've seen it all. Don't be shy."

She felt a warm blush rise to her cheeks and pushed him away, "You jerk!"

"Well." Ignoring her embarrassment, he held her hand and kissed her on the lips.

Ally was totally stunned.

Such a jerk!

"Oh come on, we have to do something about your wound before it gets worse. Let me see it."

Kevin talked to her like he was talking to a child. And he was about to pull off her pants.

Ally recoiled in horror. "No, take me to the hospital," she said as she stretched out her hands to resist his help.

"Doctors in the hospital are not as gentle as me."

"I can do it myself!"

"..."

Her refusal finally wore down his patience. He got up and looked down at her.

Ally clutched her pants and stared at him.

After a while, Kevin left with a faint smile passing over his face.

Ally didn't know what to do.

She watched him storm out of the room, slamming the door as he left...

Ally was bewildered. Did he get mad?

Why was he so cranky?

She just didn't want him to touch her. Big deal!

Ally was upset thinking of what had happened. Her nose twitched and she couldn't help but cry.

However, the door opened and Kevin came in again.

He strode up to her with a straight face and picked her up in his strong arms.

Ally was totally stunned, "What are you doing?"

Kevin spoke in a brusque tone, "Go to the hospital."

...

Although he had a bad temper, he was very kind to her.

What should she do?

It was late when they got to the hospital. After the doctor on duty treated her wound and gave her some instructions on diet, they went back.

With a bandage on her leg, Kevin carried her upstairs after they got back to the villa.

It suddenly occurred to her that they were going to spend the night under the same roof.

She knew it would be unreasonable if she insisted on leaving. But she was not ready to spend the night with him.

It seemed that Kevin saw through her mind. He reached out and rubbed her head, "Don't worry. I'll sleep in the living room tonight."

Ally felt even more embarrassed now. Then she said in a whisper, "Not at all!"

Kevin gave a little giggle and put her to bed and brought a hot towel to wipe her face. With his help, Ally felt almost ashamed. She expressed several attempts to do it herself, but she was stopped. She felt the need to lighten the awkward atmosphere.

"The driver..."

"Don't worry. Consider it done."

"How?" A frown creased her forehead. "Don't we have to call the police?"

Kevin looked up at Ally, paused for a moment, and said, "I will. You don't have to worry about this, OK?"

Then he tucked her in and went out with the towel.

Kevin's gentle expression disappeared when he closed the door. He called his assistant on his cell phone.

"Ford, how is it?"

"Boss, it's done."

“Fine.” Kevin thought about it and said, “Tell Max to send someone to the police station to go through the motions.”

Chapter 532 Family Dinner

“Excuse me? What do you mean?”

Kevin gave a thought to Ally’s words and rubbed his eyebrows. “Just do it.”

Then he hung up the phone.

It would be better if Ally didn’t know how he and his family handled things in case she worried.

True to his words, he went to sleep in the living room that night.

The next day, it was nearly noon when Ally woke up.

She wandered around the whole villa but didn’t find Kevin, assuming that he must have left for work.

Alone in a gigantic and empty villa, she felt a bit sad, so she went back to her room to wash her face. Her phone suddenly rang before she could dry her hands, and it was Kevin.

As soon as she answered the phone, Kevin’s low sexy voice came to her ears. “Are you up?”

Ally blushed because she didn’t mean to sleep till noon. Usually, she doesn’t need much sleep. She didn’t know why she had such a good sleep last night.

She stuck out her tongue and replied.

“What do you want for lunch?”

Hearing what he said, Ally thought he would come back soon. So she said, “whatever.”

“Just pick something, I’ll have someone delivered to you.”

Only now did she know that he was not coming back for lunch. She was a bit disappointed.

“I prefer something light, but I’m not a fussy eater.”

Kevin said OK and went silent.

So there was an awkwardly long silence. Just as she was wondering if she should hang up, Kevin suddenly said, “Some daily necessities and clothes will be sent to you this afternoon. Just open the door when they come.”

Ally nodded. Then she realized that he couldn’t see her nodding, so she said. “Okay.”

Then they lapsed into silence again.

Ally began to wonder if he was too bored at work. But why was he so quiet on the phone?

After a long pause, she finally asked tentatively, “Do you have anything else to say? Should I hang up?”

However, there was still silence on the other side of the phone. After a while, Kevin said in a low voice, “I’ll take you to dress up at 4. Come with me to our family dinner tonight.”

Ally took a moment to catch on. What family dinner?

Was he going to make an announcement about their relationship?

She could feel herself blushing. She hesitated for a moment and then went on, "Is it too soon?"

Her words surprised Kevin.

He cheered up immediately, with a big smile on his face.

It surprised him that she admitted to their relationship!

It seemed that she knew his feelings towards her.

Elated, he said primly, "We're married now. It's only a matter of time for people to know."

Ally hesitated, "But..."

Kevin joked, "Are you afraid your ugly appearance will scare your in-laws?"

Ally pouted in disapproval. "You are the ugly one! Your whole family is ugly!"

"Haha..."

To Pat, Kevin rarely laughed. Witnessing his bright smile was like seeing a living fossil for him, which shocked him a great deal.

Jesus! He probably hasn't laughed so heartily in the past 27 years since he was born. Amazing!

Kevin didn't know what Pat was thinking. He said, after laughing for a while, "OK, I'll pick you up tonight."

Then he hung up the phone.

He looked at Pat standing nearby. He looked happy and waved his hand and said, "Go get Morris."

Then Pat went out.

Kevin was left alone in his office. He got up from his desk and went to the French window. His eyes slightly narrowed as he looked down at the ant-like passers-by below.

Last night was like a wake-up call for him.

Ally was misunderstood and their story was published in the newspaper. Though he was the man, he had to keep a secret to save the other person. However, he couldn't let Ally get hurt again. The only way was to announce their marriage.

He believed that no one dared to hurt his wife.

After lunch, people who brought the clothes to Ally's door arrived.

Ally invited them politely into the house. She was shocked to see them keep carrying boxes in.

There were too many clothes!

Then she offered everyone a glass of water and told them to have a rest. They were flattered by her politeness and thanked her by saying, "Thank you, Mrs. Nixon."

Ally blushed again.

In fact, she had suffered a lot during her two years studying in France, so she did not look down upon common workers. After talking with them, she knew that they were employees of the Nixon group.

As she did not know what was in the boxes, she simply asked them to carry them into the living room and told them to leave.

What followed was an afternoon of unpacking.

Kevin was very careful. He not only prepared clothes and shoes for her, but also a lot of daily necessities.

Only now did she feel that she was truly married. Although their marriage was casual, she had moved into his home. From the way he spoke, she had to go with him to visit his family. So there was no way out.

After thinking for a long time, she finally made up her mind. She would not turn back. She wanted to prove to her detractors that she was fine.

At 4 in the afternoon, Kevin arrived home on time.

Instead of entering the house, he made a phone call to Ally. Soon, Ally ran out of the villa in a plain dress.

Ally was sweating and exhausted from unpacking all the boxes for a whole afternoon. Now she had just taken a bath and she smelled so good with the fragrance from the shower gel. Kevin smiled and smelt her neck. "You smell so good."

Ally colored at his remarks, "Cut it out."

Her shyness somehow turned him on. He held her head and kissed her on the lips.

Ally's lips were so soft and sweet that he didn't want to stop and his hands began to feel her up.

She could hardly breathe with his kiss. She felt his hand on her chest, and her body rigid. Then she slightly pushed him away. "Don't..." she said softly.??

Chapter 533 Nicely Done

Kevin stopped.

He pressed his lips against hers with a big smile on his face. He asked her gently, "Does it still hurt?"

Ally took a moment to realize that he was asking about her knees and ankles. She shook, "No."

Her injuries were not serious. It didn't hurt anymore.

Kevin was still worried. He lifted her dress to check her knees and ankles. The swelling had gone down, and the wounds on her knees looked much better.

Then he breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll have Chris fix you up a pair of flats later. We'll come back as soon as possible."

Ally said awkwardly, "Is that OK?"

She was only 1.65 meters tall, so she would look short. It was a family dinner and everyone would be there!

Kevin stroked her hair gently and said, "Don't worry."

Seeing this, she said nothing more and looked out of the car window.

It was a bit cold in Egitin in October. On the street, the yellowish leaves of the parasol trees were blown down by the wind in the autumn. She pursed her lips and she was a little nervous at the thought of meeting his family.

Soon their car stopped at a large styling club.

After getting off, they were greeted by an attractive man.

"Oh, Kevin, what brings you here?"

After a warm greeting, he noticed the woman standing behind Kevin. He paused for a moment and looked at her, surprised, as if he had discovered a new continent.

"Oh my gosh! Is it true? A woman? I can't believe you brought a date."

Kevin frowned and looked annoyed.

The man looked Ally up and down, which gave Ally goose bumps. She could not help leaning closer to Kevin.

"Wow, very beautiful. Pretty face and a nice shape. Who is she?"

Kevin felt a stirring of anger. He shouted, "Chris! Watch your mouth!"

Chris was shocked, because it was the first time Kevin had spoken harshly to him. For a moment he didn't know how to respond.

Kevin ignored him and gave Ally a little push, "This is my wife. I need you to give her a new look. A conservative one."

Wife?

WTF!

Chris stood there dumbfounded. Ally smiled at him and said politely, "Sorry to bother you."

He said with a waving hand, "Not at all. It's my pleasure to serve you."

Then he said, "this way," gesturing at the VIP area upstairs.

Ally looked at Kevin and went upstairs after he nodded.

Chris was called the magician in the fashion circle. After two hours of getting dressed, Ally looked stunning. She looked at the noble and elegant woman in the mirror and couldn't believe her eyes.

Chris picked out a V-neck white dress studded with tiny red crystals for her. It looked simple but elegant. He put her hair in a high ponytail and did her makeup elaborately. And with those ruby stud earrings, she looked noble and pure.

Ally stood there, lost in thought. Chris added a creamy white shawl to make her look conservative, but she even appeared sexier because it brought out her fair skin and the grace of her shoulders unexpectedly.

“Done! You’re ready!”

Chris stepped forward and looked at Ally. Unable to hide his admiration for her, he said, “You look stunning!”

Ally blushed. Looking at her new look in the mirror, she felt pleased.

“Well, I’ll get you a pair of nice shoes. Then I’ll help you down the stairs.”

Chris brought her a pair of sandals with a white crystal platform, adding a few inches to her height without making her feet tired.

Ally gave him a grateful smile and put on the shoes.

Soon Ally went down the stairs with the help of Chris. Although the stairs were not high, she walked carefully so she would not fall down. After all, it would be very humiliating if she tripped.

Kevin was sitting on a sofa in the lounge room, reading the newspaper. There were several men sitting next to him, seeming to be waiting for their wives or girlfriends. His imposing temperament made him stand out in the group.

For the first time, Ally thought that she might actually be happy with him.

After all, Hardy Stuart never spoiled her like this when they were together for those five years.

She thought Hardy was born that way, and he was a good man even though he was fickle sometimes.

It was only later she knew that he was not like this at all, because the person he loved was not her.

“Hey! Look, is your wife beautiful?”

His exaggerated voice swelled through the whole building and drew a lot of attention.

Ally was shy and embarrassed. She lowered her head to hide her red cheeks, so she didn’t see the surprise look on Kevin’s face.

“Huh? What do you think?”

Chris brought Ally to Kevin and asked him for his praise.

However, Kevin couldn’t care less about Chris with his eyes lingering on Ally.

After a while, he nodded, “Well, nicely done.”

Ally felt ill at ease when Kevin stared at her, and she was blushing and dared not make eye contact with him.

In Kevin's eyes, he found her irresistibly attractive. Entranced, his Adam's apple moved a bit.

"Let's go," he said hoarsely.

Then he took Ally by the hand and walked out.

Chris watched them get into the car before pulling out his phone. He spoke over the phone as if he had discovered some big news, "Max! Big news! Kevin came to my club with a woman, and he said she was his wife!"

On the other side of the phone, Max was sitting on the balcony drinking lemon tea and sunbathing. Hearing what he said about Kevin, he spat the tea out of his mouth. He said in wide-eyed amazement, "What?!"

—

Kevin held Ally's hand as they walked out of the club.

His strides were so long that she had to trot to keep up.

Just as they got to the car, Kevin pressed Ally against the car and kissed her sensually.

Ally was a bit frightened by his passion and impatience, but she didn't fight back and kissed him back instead.

After quite a while, he stopped with reluctance.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 534 Save His Number

He put one hand on the car, and the other hand around her waist. With the tip of his nose against hers, he smirked at her somewhat swollen lips.

"Listen, you can only dress up for me from now on."

Ally was a little mad, but she still answered, "Fine."

Then Kevin caressed her face with satisfaction. He let go of her and opened the door for her.

"Get in the car."

When she got into the car and realized that Pat had been sitting there the whole time, her face turned red.

He must have seen everything.

Edgy, she swore to herself that she would talk to Kevin about this and tell him to have some self-control.

Half an hour later, their car arrived at the destination, Celebrity Height.

Kevin had a presidential suite here, so he went straight to the elevator with Ally.

A hand suddenly blocked the elevator door as it was closing. A handsome young man walked in. His eyes brightened as he saw Kevin.

“Whoa, brother! Chris told me you were here with my sister-in-law. I thought he was lying. It turns out to be true.”

Kevin looked at him, poker-faced, “What are you doing here?”

Max snorted, “This is a party held by my uncle. Of course, I’m here.”

“Have you finished all the work that I assigned to you?”

...

The corner of Max’s lips twisted. He didn’t want to talk about this and turned his eyes to Ally.

He looked at her and could not help marveling at her beauty. Then a wicked smile flickered across his face,

“It might be a little rude to talk about your age, but I assume you’re relatively young?”

Ally’s face turned bright red. She said in a low voice, “Not at all. I’m 20.”

“Ah, really? My brother changed? I always thought only younger girls were in his good graces.”

Just then, the elevator doors opened. Kevin gave him a kick on the bottom and thundered, “Get out!”

It was as if he had expected Kevin to do so, so he ran away before he got kicked. He narrowed his sparkling eyes and said, “Come on! I’m just kidding! Are you mad because I saw right through you? Hahaha...”

Max’s laughter died away. The elevator door closed, leading to the presidential suite on the top floor.

Ally could not help but chuckle at what happened. However, as she looked up, she saw his dark eyes looking at her.

She curbed her smile in case he got mad, acting as if nothing had happened.

Suddenly, he said in a deep voice, “He’s talking nonsense. Don’t believe a word he said.”

She was stunned.

“Was he explaining it to me?”

Seeing that his words received only a muted response, his face darkened. Then he tapped her forehead with his finger. “Did you hear what I said?”

Frowning and covering her forehead with her hand, Ally answered, “Yes.”

Since the dinner didn’t start until 8, Kevin decided to take her to a room for a rest.

He could finish his work too.

When she was sitting on the sofa and watching TV, bored, her phone rang.

She peered into the study and tiptoed aside to answer her phone.

“Hey, Kaley.”

"Ally, did you call me yesterday? My phone screen was broken. I just got a new one today. So I might have missed your call."

Ally was speechless.

That accounted for it.

She didn't want to make her feel guilty by telling her about the pervert yesterday. So she said, "I see. I knew you wouldn't go to bed that early. I was wondering why you didn't answer your phone."

"Oh well. Don't mention it. Once again I was disappointed in love, so I smashed my phone in a fit of pique. "

"What?" Ally couldn't understand her behavior.

If she was crossed in love, she could smash the pillow or the blanket. A phone could be expensive!

Complained Kaley, "Ally, why did that jerk cheat on me? Am I out of shape? Or am I not rich enough? Am I not good enough for him? He had the nerve to cheat on me with another woman. Does he want to die?"

Ally smiled awkwardly, "What did you do to him?"

"Hum. Nothing. All I did was set up surveillance cameras in his room, and posted their sex tape online."

Ally was speechless, thinking to herself,

"Jesus! I know your family is rich, but what you did was over the line."

Ally knew that she wouldn't yield to persuasion, so she said, "Don't date those fuck boys at the bar ever again!"

Kaley asked, "Then where can I meet somebody?"

Her question stuck Ally. Ally had only been in love once; with someone she knew since childhood. As for Kevin.....

She didn't remember how she met him.

After a while, she had an idea. "How about a blind date?"

Kaley was speechless.

"Well, forget it, and stop talking about it. Are you free on Sunday? Let's go shopping together! We haven't gone shopping together since you came back."

Considering that her Sunday would be free, she agreed.

"Okay. See you soon! Bye-bye!"

"Bye!"

As soon as she hung up, Kevin's deep voice came over.

"Who are you going out with on Sunday?"

Ally froze for a moment and turned around suddenly, finding that Kevin standing at the door of the study with a glass of water in his hand.

She let out a long sigh of relief. Was he a ghost? Why was he walking without making any noise? The door of the study was closed just now. Why did he come out in the blink of an eye?

Seeing that she was surprised, Kevin strode over to her with a frown.

Before she could do anything, Kevin had her phone in his hand.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Ally was a little worried.

Kevin caught hold of her wrist and cocked an inquisitive eyebrow at her, "Who is this?"

Ally answered honestly, "My classmate in high school. A girl. If you don't believe me, check it yourself!"

He actually went through her phone records. When he saw 'Silly Kaley', a smile lifted the corner of his mouth.

After he made a few quick swipes across the screen, he frowned.

"You didn't save my number?"

Ally rolled her eyes angrily. "You didn't tell me your number!"

Kevin thought about it and realized that it was true.

He gave the phone back to Ally and softened his tone a little. "I tell you now and you can save it."

Reluctantly, she punched in his number with her lips pouted.

When it was done, she was ready to put her phone away, but Kevin stopped her.

"Give me a nickname!" He said straight-faced.

Chapter 536 Never Been Abroad

Kevin rubbed his forehead, feeling it might be a bad move.

In the end, he decided to let it go for the time being.

After all, the announcement of their relationship was to protect Ally. But if it would hurt her feelings, he would rather not make it public. Anyway, after they got together for longer, she would believe that he really liked her and he already accepted her status and her family background.

Kevin wasn't worried, because his grandparents would surely like Ally. As for his parents, he was prepared to convince them.

Thinking of that, he said, "Fine, sit here for a while. Feel free to ask the waiters for whatever you need. I'll be back in a minute."

Ally nodded with a smile.

After Kevin left, Ally sat on the bench alone. The night breeze was cool, blowing on her body, which was very comfortable and cozy.

"Ally?" A surprised voice suddenly sounded at her back.

Ally looked back and saw Linda wearing a bright yellow dress, standing in front of a flowering tree looking at her in surprise.

Ally was also taken aback. "Linda?" She stood up from the bench.

"Oh, it's really you! I thought I might be wrong."

Linda walked over and sized Ally up. By a glance, she could see that the long dress on her was the masterpiece of the famous stylist Chris. Noticing the delicate makeup and expensive jewelry on Ally tonight, she couldn't help but feel jealous.

Outsiders might not know the relationship between Chris and Kevin, but as G.K.'s senior perfumer, she had heard of it. She heard that Chris was born in a wealthy family, but he opened his own club because he liked fashion and was eager to do something on his own.

Chris and Kevin, as well as Max from the Nixon family, grew up together since childhood. They were like close brothers. If Kevin told Chris to help Ally with her looks, it meant Ally was really different in his heart.

To Linda's surprise, Ally had become so much smarter after she traveled abroad. She now became Kevin's woman!

Linda believed Ally must be kept by Kevin as a mistress. Although she disdained that, she didn't show it on her face.

After a vague smile, she pulled Ally to sit down on the bench and said, "Ally, didn't you go abroad? Why are you back?"

Ally didn't want to tell her that her father asked her to come back to attend the wedding, so she gave her a perfunctory answer, "I didn't like the life abroad, so I came home."

"Right, you've never lived in a foreign country before. It's not easy to get used to it."

There was a smile on Linda's face, but she said everything with a superior tone.

Ally understood her pride, so she smiled and said nothing.

Although they were cousins, Linda's father had left home very young and established a fashion company, the Taikoo Group, from scratch. So Linda's family was much richer than Ally's. They seldom visited each other and Linda went to study abroad when she was only five. She didn't come home until last year, so they actually rarely know each other.

Linda suddenly sighed, "Speaking of that, if it hadn't been for what has happened two years ago, you wouldn't have had to go abroad."

Hearing that, Ally looked upset and slightly lowered her head.

What had happened two years ago had put a huge stain on her reputation and she could never get rid of it throughout her life.

Even though she kept telling herself not to think or care about it, she still couldn't help but feel sad when she returned to Eqitin and heard people's unkind remarks about her.

That was the reason why she was so anxious tonight.

Even a taxi driver didn't forget the news of two years ago and could recognize her. What if Kevin's family recognized her too?

Ally honestly had no idea how to explain it then. She didn't dare to think how Kevin would think of her.

Looking at the changing expressions on her face, Linda asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

Ally nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Great." Linda suddenly changed the topic. "Oh, I came with our director today. Who did you come with?"

Ally hesitated for a second, and she subconsciously refused to say Kevin's name.

"A friend."

"A friend?"

Linda obviously didn't buy it. Given Kevin's status, they couldn't be friends.

In addition, she was in his arm. They looked very close!

But Linda didn't bother to point it out. She only smiled and said, "Oh, then the friend of yours must enjoy a high social status."

Ally forced a smile, "I guess so."

She actually didn't understand why Linda kept talking to her today. After all, Linda had never bothered to pay any attention to her before whenever they met, and it was quite embarrassing now.

After chatting for a while, Linda talked most of the time, and Ally listened to her quietly. Ally was only nodding along.

All of sudden, Linda glanced at a place not far away, then said with a smile, "Oh, Angie and Hardy are over there. Will you go over and say hi to them?"

What?

Angie and Hardy were also here?

Before Ally could think properly, Linda already stood up and waved at a group of people nearby.

Those people were chatting with laughter. No one knew what they were talking about, but their conversations seemed to be quite pleasant.

Once Linda waved her hand, some of them noticed her and turned around. Without surprise, Ally saw Angie in a pink gown and Hardy in a nice black suit.

They were newlyweds and seemed to be a loving couple. Standing there, Angie held Hardy's arm. They were indeed a perfect match.

Once they saw Linda, they walked over.

"Linda, thank you so much for bringing me and Hardy here. We had a lot of fun. I just saw Mr. Nixon of the Nixon Group and the chairman of the Hilton group!"

Angie seemed very excited and wouldn't stop talking as soon as she saw Linda. It took her a long while to notice Linda's hint with eyes.

She then immediately noticed the girl sitting on the bench in the shadow of a big tree.

"Ally?"

Angie rounded her eyes in shock, but soon composed herself, "What are you doing here?"

Ally calmly stood up and asked her instead, "Why can't I be here?"

Right, since Angie could be here, why couldn't she come?

Angie was struck dumb for a second. She didn't expect Ally to say that. Back in the old days, Ally was less aggressive and would take her humiliation docilely.

She suddenly remembered the marriage certificate. Did that give Ally the confidence to behave against her?

Thinking of that, an idea dawned on Angie.

She sneered, "Of course you can. You're Mr. Nixon's wife after all. No one is more qualified than you to be invited."

Mr. Nixon?

Upon hearing that, everyone was shocked. Given Angie's tone, the Mr. Nixon she mentioned could be Kevin Nixon!

The guests from all directions gathered to see what happened over here. Ally slightly frowned and somehow had a premonition.

Chapter 537 Shameless

She said, "I won't waste my time arguing with you. Excuse me!"

She wanted to leave, but Angie stood in her way.

With an unkind smile, Angie said, "Why do you rush to leave? Are you afraid I'll make your dirty secret public?"

Ally was furious and snapped at her, "Angie, what exactly do you want to do?"

"Nothing. I just hate to see your hypocritical face. And I want everyone to know the real you."

The next second, Angie suddenly turned to the crowd and said loudly, "Everyone, this woman, Mrs. Nixon, was a super famous figure in Ekitin two years ago!"

"Back then, Mr. Pence from the Huasteel Group died in her bed. She even tried to seduce my husband, but failed. If you don't believe it, search it on the Internet. It went viral two years ago."

Among the onlookers, some with a good memory had read the news and immediately recognized Ally.

"Oh, right, I've read about it. It's said a senior high school girl was kept a mistress by a rich old man. But she made her sugar-daddy die in her bed. She's the mistress!"

"Really?"

"Of course! It caused a sensation back then."

"Jesus, I can't believe it. She seems like an innocent girl."

"Well, never judge a person for her appearance. There is no innocent girl in this time and age."

"No wonder she can become Mrs. Nixon. She's shameless!"

"..."

Watching them talking about her with disdain, hatred, or sympathy, Ally felt she was in the same difficult situation two years ago. She was amid blames and could barely run away from people's accusatory looks.

In anger, she trembled all over, but Angie stopped her from leaving. She wanted to explain it, but couldn't say anything after she opened her mouth. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she did her best to fight them back.

Ally, be strong! Hadn't you already suffered that two years ago?

If you were as fragile as before, the bad days you had been through would be meaningless.

Thinking of that, Ally took a deep breath, then raised her head to meet Angie's eyes.

"Angie, what have I done to you? Why do you have to make things difficult for me?"

Angie snorted. Arms crossed her chest, she looked super arrogant.

"Am I making things difficult for you? I just told people the truth."

"This is not the truth!"

Ally gritted her teeth. After a glance at Hardy, she said, "If you hadn't told me Hardy was in that hotel, I wouldn't have gone over. You trapped me into this!"

"Ally, you're such a bad liar. Hardy was indeed in a hotel back then, but he was with me. I'm not dumb, and it's possible that I told you to see him in the hotel. I knew you tried to steal him away from me."

Ally was stunned.

Right, it was what had happened. She had received Angie's call and Angie told her Hardy went to book a room with a woman in a hotel. She actually didn't believe it. But Angie challenged her to go there. Unexpectedly, she had passed out the second she walked out of the elevator.

The next day, the huge stain that she could never get rid of throughout her life on her reputation happened.

She was told afterward that Hardy actually booked a room and had sex with Angie that night.

While her secret romantic relationship with Hardy who was her childhood sweetheart for five years could never go public.

Ally closed her eyes, clenched her fists, and kept on telling herself to calm down.

She shouldn't be trapped by Angie again!

Angie wanted her to lose control and embarrass herself in public. She wouldn't allow it to happen!

In a long while, she opened her eyes, and didn't look weak or angry any longer. Right when she was about to say something, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "Mr. Nixon?"

Ally was surprised and turned her head, then saw Kevin standing at the door. With an air of nobility, he was too noticeable to be ignored.

The orange light covered his shoulders, making him seem soft. Half of his face was hidden in the dark, which brought out his delicate features. With beautiful piercing eyes, tightly-compressed thin lips, he looked quite gloomy.

When did he come over? Ally thought.

Did he hear everything Angie just said?

Ally was nervous and her face turned slightly pale.

With a serious expression, Kevin strode towards Ally.

Angie and the others had seen Kevin before, so they felt pleased when they saw his unhappy face.

"Ally, do you think you can be accepted by the rich circle? I can easily puncture your dream with a few words. I don't think he'll still be willing to be with you after he learns about your dirty secrets!" Angie thought to herself.

She couldn't wait to see Kevin's reaction and how humiliated Ally would be.

However, Kevin only sized up Ally after he came to her side and said with concern, "Are you alright?"

Ally bit her lower lip tight and shook her head.

"Oh, what's going on here?"

A husky male voice suddenly sounded and attracted people's attention. It was Max. He observed Ally with his sexually attractive eyes, then said with a smile, "Hey, Ally, who upset you? Tell me, I'll help you kiss his ass."

Ally just gave him a glance, and said nothing.

The guests on the side, however, couldn't stay calm. Max enjoyed a very high status after all. If he was willing to stand out for Ally, it meant Ally's relationship with Kevin must be different from what they thought.

In an instant, they didn't dare to say anything again. Seeing Ally in Kevin's arm, Angie was reluctant to give up, and she said, "Mr. Nixon, what I said is the plain truth. If you don't believe it, you can search it on the Internet by yourself. She's my cousin, but I can't tolerate her hypocritical face and acting pure, so I must expose her dirty secrets."

Kevin glanced at her, "so I should thank you for that?"

Hearing that, Angie's face lit up, but she shook her head. "No need, Mr. Nixon, it's my pleasure to help."

"Ridiculous!" Kevin sneered, "It seems you forgot what I said to you at your wedding yesterday."

Angie panicked a little. She absolutely didn't forget his words, but Kevin was unaware of Ally's dirty secrets at that time, so...

Unfortunately, before she could come back to her senses, Kevin already carried Ally up in his arms. Walking out, he said to Max, "Tell your uncle not to send me an invitation letter again if people like her are also invited."

As soon as he finished, he was gone.

Max was stunned in bewilderment, and couldn't believe his ears.

Did Kevin just put pressure on his family for Ally?

Just because of what happened just now?

Chapter 538 Poor Ally

He suddenly realized that Kevin took Ally really seriously.

"What? Mr. Nixon..."

Angie was also shocked. Shouldn't Kevin be angry? Shouldn't he lose his temper and abandon Ally, that bitch, in public?

Max withdrew his sight. When he turned to look at Angie, he showed obvious disdain in his eyes.

"Miss Fowler, may I know how did you get in?"

Angie came back to her senses and stared at Linda with embarrassment.

At this moment, Linda really wished she weren't here. What a stupid idiot Angie was!

But she had to remain elegant and apologize, "Mr. Nixon, I'm really sorry. If I had known this would happen, I would never have allowed her to the party. I'm sorry."

"Are you," Max thought for a while, then said, "the heiress of the Taikoo Group?"

Seeing that he knew her, Linda nodded at once in excitement. "Yes, I'm working in G.K now. Our director was invited, but he's occupied. So I..."

She still tried to explain it, but Max had no patience. He interrupted her by waving his hand, then made an order to the

butler at his back, "See them out. Watch out for these people and don't let them in."

Once he finished, he turned around and walked away.

Carrying Ally in his arms, Kevin didn't go back to the hall, but to a café on the other side of this villa.

Celebrity Height was a very large place, with various recreational venues and magnificent artificial landscapes and rocks. At night, the gravel road winded among flowers and trees under the moonlight.

Seeing that they had already gone far, Ally struggled a little and said, "Put me down. I can walk on my own."

Kevin slightly frowned, "but you don't feel well."

Ally flushed, because she just lied to him that her ankle hurt.

Gee, it seemed she really shouldn't lie!

So Ally stopped struggling. Kevin had carried her up many times. She could get used to it.

However, he wasn't walking outside, so she asked in confusion, "Where are we going?"

"To see my grandma."

"What?" Ally was sincerely surprised this time, so she struggled with all her strength, "No! Put me down now."

Because she wouldn't stop struggling, Kevin had to put her down. His beautiful eyebrows made a frown, "What's wrong?"

Under the moonlight, Ally compressed her lips a little. Her small face was weakly pale, "Did you hear what Angie just said?" she gently asked.

Kevin nodded. He didn't want to lie.

Ally's face turned paler.

"And you're OK with it?"

"Yep."

"But..."

"Ally!"

This was the first time that Kevin had seriously interrupted her. He lowered his head to look at her being horrified, then said in a serious tone, "That was in the past. I care more about your future with me in it."

I care more about your future with me in it.

What a sweet talker!

Ally felt like crying. She turned her face aside and blinked to fight back her tears, then said in an upset tone, "But your family won't accept my past."

Kevin somehow found it wasn't easy to make a woman happy, and he happened to be quite poor at it. Left with no choice, he could only try to comfort her, "Leave it to me. I'll handle it. Since I decided to marry you, I'll protect you from any harm. Trust me, alright?"

Ally wanted to trust him, but could the problem really be solved?

She didn't think in this world, there would be a family who was willing to accept her past.

Especially a powerful family like the Nixon family.

After thinking for a long while, Ally still shook her head. "I just need more time. I'm scared now."

She was scared because she was afraid their happiness came too soon and would be gone sooner or later. She was afraid it would just be a dream. She needed more time till she had the confidence to face all the possible difficulties lying ahead of them. She wanted to make sure that it was all real.

Looking at her, Kevin said nothing.

After a long while, he sighed lightly, "Fine, I can give you more time. But you must be quick Because I can't wait too long."

As he said that, he gently hugged Ally's shoulders and left a kiss on her forehead.

Ally's heart missed a beat and she gave a nod.

...

Mrs. Hilton didn't see her future granddaughter-in-law, so she asked Max, "Max, didn't Kevin say he'd visit me with his wife? Where are they?"

Max's mother was Mrs. Hilton's daughter, so they were related by blood. "Um, someone annoyed Kevin's wife, so Kevin brought her home," said Max with a smile, and he went to sit next to his grandmother.

Upon hearing that, old Mrs. Hilton was mad, "Who is so dumb?"

Max put on a vague smile, "Just a nobody. They were already chased out."

After that, he told Mrs. Hilton the whole story. "Those gossipy bitches! I never like them. Luckily Kevin isn't easy to fool, or the girl might suffer a lot," Mrs. Hilton snorted.

"Right." Max smiled, "In fact, if it hadn't been for our family, the girl wouldn't have been humiliated like that."

Mrs. Hilton frowned. After a long while, she gave a sigh, "Tell Kevin to treat her well. Bring her home for a meal if it's possible someday."

Max nodded.

Out of the Celebrity Height, Max went back to his house.

Once he walked in, he saw the butler quickly walked over to him.

“What?” he asked after giving the butler a glance.

The butler nodded and replied in a low voice, “The problem with Lanna is already solved.”

Max thought for a second, then nodded.

“Great.”

Although they didn’t find out who tampered with the bridge, it was a good thing that the other problems were properly dealt with.

Laura felt quite aggrieved this time, but she never thought about how to handle it.

So Max helped her big time.

Since Lanna dared to attack Laura under his watch, she must be prepared to take responsibility for her behavior.

Even if he didn’t admire Laura, he wouldn’t allow people like Laura to work in his company.

The butler quietly said, “The company already shut her out of the industry and has ended the contract with her. She won’t be hired by other companies as well.”

Seeing Max was still a little displeased, the butler immediately told him how they handled it from beginning to end.

After hearing the whole story, Mad nodded.

“Great, now all you need to do is to find the person who damaged the bridge.”

Chapter 539 A Misunderstanding

The butler said

“Of course.” at once.

Max finally felt relieved. After all, he had helped Laura teach Laura a lesson.

The butler respectfully stood in front of Max. “Mr. Nixon, is there anything else I can do for you?” he asked.

Max waved his hand, and the butler gave a bow before leaving.

He knew that Max preferred to be left alone at this moment.

Besides, Max seemed to be drunk now and he was even trembling a little. It wasn’t easy for him to finish the conversation.

In fact, Max didn’t tell Laura what he had done for her.

Because he knew Laura wouldn’t let him do it for her if she heard about that.

Laura was always afraid of trouble, so she never thought about paying back her enemies.

But Max wouldn't allow his girl to be bullied, so he sent people to deal with Lanna without her knowing it.

With a hiss, Max finally lost control of his body.

The next second, he fell and slept on the sofa.

Didn't people say sorrows could be drowned in wine? He was about to be drunk now, but still couldn't get Laura out of his mind.

It seemed he became more sorrowful after trying to drown sorrows in wine.

He didn't want to go to bed so early, so he stayed on the sofa, eyes closed.

He was drunk and he just needed a moment to rest till he was sober so that he could carry out the investigation on his own.

In fact, even if Max was drunk at this moment, he still couldn't stop thinking about how to help Laura.

Max honestly couldn't understand why Laura refused to accept his affection for her. He treated her so well!

Right at this time, the doctor told Laura she could go home tonight.

When the doctor came, Isaac was also there.

"It's late. Let me drive you home," he said.

He began to pack Laura's stuff and was ready to send her home.

Seeing that, Laura immediately stood up.

"I can go home on my own. It's late and I don't want to cause you any trouble."

Although she and Isaac were still a couple now, they were just acting to be a couple and weren't really together.

Therefore, it was indeed not right to bother him too much.

However, Isaac smiled at her and properly packed up her stuff. "It's OK. You didn't feel well. It's cold at night. Let me drive you home. You don't want me to be worried about you, do you?"

Anyway, he was already here, and it was better for him to drive her home. No matter how she turned him down, he would insist.

Laura said with a frown, "Thanks, but I think Nicole can..."

"Nicole is also a girl. It's not safe for her to go out at night."

Isaac interrupted her without hesitation.

Laura understood she couldn't stop him, so she had to agree by a nod.

“OK then.”

Laura and Isaac walked to the gate of the hospital.

Once they were out, Laura felt the cold wind at night.

She felt it wasn't a bad thing that Isaac could drive her home. She just had a recovery and could use a car.

The car stopped steadily in front of her and Isaac got off first to open the door for her. “Get in,” he said gently.

Laura sat in the rear seats, while Isaac was the driver.

Right at this moment, Laura received a new message.

“Laura, can you believe it? Surprise!”

There were two pictures attached.

Max and Lily were in them.

Lily even placed her head on Max's chest and they seemed to be in love.

Laura was struck dumb.

Although everyone said Max hated getting along with women, these two pictures proved it might be wrong.

And Laura knew the woman in the photos. Lily used to have a special relationship with Max.

Laura originally thought it wasn't a serious relationship between them. Given Max's character, it wasn't strange that he would do something like that. But in fact, he kept a distance away from those women.

However, these photos...

Laura remembered what he had said to her in the hospital today, and now he was hanging out with another woman.

It was hard for her to accept it.

Laura bit her lower lip tight and clenched her palms into fists.

All of a sudden, she felt it was a total waste of her affection.

Men were all the same.

They were all overdrawing women's feelings for them. Whenever you felt that you had fallen in love with them, or when you felt it was love, a single movement or word of them could easily push you back to the starting point.

Laura actually was in a good mood after leaving the hospital today, but she saw these two photos shortly after she sat in Isaac's car.

Looking at the name of the sender, Laura felt heartbroken.

It was Lily.

Why was she with Max? Were they together? How could their behavior be so intimate?

Laura refused to admit that she liked Max.

But she clearly knew her true feelings for him.

She wasn't so cold to him as she claimed to be.

When she watched these photos, she really felt hurt.

Max had done everything he could to save her, but why he suddenly had another woman in his arms?

Laura just realized that she might fall in love with Max, but now her heart ached because of him.

"Are you alright?"

On the driver's seat, Isaac saw Laura's face suddenly turned pale from the rear view mirror, so he asked her at once.

"Yeah," said Laura.

"You don't look well. Do you feel uncomfortable? Don't keep it to yourself. I can send you back to the hospital if you need."

Isaac didn't want Laura to be hurt, even if she was just ill.

"I'm fine. Keep on driving."

Chapter 540 A Mental Breakdown

Laura understood Isaac's worries, so she told him to continue to drive.

Seeing Laura was in no mood for a conversation, Isaac could only focus on driving after shaking his head.

"I don't believe you can still sleep tight after watching these photos."

Lily couldn't wait to gloat over Laura's failure.

She and Laura worked in the same company. Although she never thought about she would have any interaction with Laura, they often met. So they knew each other well.

Lily made full use of Laura's shortcoming this time. She knew Laura was jealous and lacked confidence.

Given Laura's character, she could have had misgivings for a long time after receiving the photos.

Now, this should be fun.

Laura was indeed greatly affected by these photos. Lily's message completely ruined her good mood.

In fact, she already began to accept Max after what Max had said to her today.

It was no exaggeration to say that she had made up her mind to confess her affection for Max when they met the next time. And she would agree to be his girlfriend.

But Lily's message changed everything.

Laura had a mental breakdown in an instant.

She didn't know whether she was being jealous or what.

But she was sure her affection that was built with difficulty for Max was totally gone after she watched the photos.

She honestly didn't understand why Max was such a terrible man.

Did he take her as a B-plan?

Was sincerity so cheap in his eyes?

Somehow, Laura was filled with grievance.

"What happened?"

At this moment, Isaac stopped the car, waiting for the traffic lights to turn green. From the rear view mirror, he again noticed Laura wasn't right.

"Nothing."

It would be super embarrassing if she told Isaac that she was so upset all because of Max.

Laura refused to embarrass herself, so she wouldn't tell Isaac what happened.

Fine...

Isaac sighed.

He felt Laura was weird today, but she refused to talk with him. He didn't know what to do about that.

"Well, I don't know what happened. But you can talk with me. We're good friends, aren't we? I can see you're in a terrible mood now."

Isaac was worried about her, so he wanted her to be honest with him because maybe he could help.

Laura lowered her head.

"It's really nothing. I just feel a little scared in retrospect after I got injured."

Laura chose to dodge Isaac's question again.

"Fine, do talk to me when you don't feel good. Never ever keep it to yourself."

Laura was obviously unhappy, but she kept on denying it.

Isaac honestly didn't know what he could do.

Even if he kept on pressing her to tell him, it would still be useless.

"OK, you're home."

After a long while on the road, they finally reached Laura's home.

Laura didn't seem to come back to her senses until now. She slowly took her stuff and got out of the car.

"You aren't yourself today. Let me help you carry them upstairs."

But Laura felt she needed to be alone and calm down. She actually wanted Isaac to leave.

"Why are you so quiet along the way?"

Seeing the absent look on Laura's face, Isaac was quite curious about it.

"Oh, no, thanks. I can go up there by myself."

Laura said, but she didn't look at Isaac at all.

She seemed normal in the hospital just then, why did she suddenly change?

Isaac had a bigger frown. He had no idea why Laura became like that all of a sudden.

At the same time, Max finally had a rest in his room. But he couldn't fall asleep at all after tossing and turning all night.

He didn't understand why he couldn't forget what he didn't want to remember after he drank so much alcohol. On the contrary, it stuck to his mind forever.

Why was he still thinking of Laura now?

Was Laura home today? Did she leave the hospital?

How was her injury?

He just couldn't forget her no matter how he tried. He missed her so badly and he cared about her fondly.

Max had never experienced that before.

But he was suffering it right now.

"No!!!"

Max couldn't stand it. He had lain in bed for more than an hour.

When he was downstairs just now, he felt so sleepy, but why would Laura suddenly fill his mind?

He just didn't know why Laura still rejected him now.

Max felt it was so excruciating when he couldn't have his love. He didn't like this feeling at all.

At that critical moment, that man didn't rush out to save her. He was with her when her life was in danger. Couldn't she see that?

He had done so much at her back. Why couldn't Laura feel his love for her?

Did he have to tell her everything he had done for her face to face?

How could there be such a dumb woman in this world? He had directly confessed his affection for her, but it seemed that she didn't really care. She still rejected him again and again.

Max was getting more and more irritated as he thought about that.

All of a sudden, he sat up in bed.

He felt he needed a cigarette to help him get rid of his worries.

He actually hadn't smoked for a long time, because he heard Laura disliked men who smoked.

Therefore, Max quit it long ago, but he desperately needed a cigarette today. He couldn't calm himself down at all now.?????