

## **Sweet Wife 541**

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

#### **Chapter 541 Jealous**

With this in mind, Max took out some cigarettes and a lighter from the second drawer of the bedside table.

He lit a cigarette and pulled on it.

He missed the familiar smell of tobacco.

He quit smoking because of Laura and was now smoking again because of her.

Max was a very persistent person.

There was nothing in this world that he couldn't get.

He always thought that since Laura had already had sex with him, it meant that she liked him.

He did see love in Laura's eyes. In fact, it would be easy for them to be together.

But why was Laura avoiding him again and again?

Max was more annoyed at the thought that today he went to a bar to drink because he was in a bad mood but met such a disgusting woman.

He had really expected Lily to tell him something.

But he didn't expect her to climb into his bed.

He smoked quickly.

It didn't take long for the cigarette to burn out.

But he didn't stop.

He took out another one from inside the cigarette case.

He put it in his mouth and lit it with his lighter.

He was skilled.

He held the cigarette between his slender fingers.

Even though he was smoking, he was still very handsome.

But why should such a good man be sad for a woman?

It was really puzzling.

Max threw himself down on his bed after smoking.

He was getting more and more furious.

How did they get here?

He was sure he was right.

He was sure that there was love in Laura's eyes when she looked at him today.

But he really didn't understand why she then went straight to be with Isaac!

He went to her because he was worried about her.

Then she had an accident.

In the end, he was the only one who helped her. She felt everything and experienced it herself.

But why was she in the arms of another man in the blink of an eye?

It was really confusing.

But now Max was even angrier.

He wanted to confront Laura right now.

He wanted to ask her what kind of feelings she had for him and why she had confused him again and again.

He had wanted to ask her during the day, but she was agitated and kept avoiding him.

It was at that time that Isaac came running in.

Max felt like a third wheel and got jealous, so he left straight away.

"Mr. Nixon, are you still up?"

Suddenly, the butler knocked on the door of Max's room.

"Yes."

The butler then pushed the door and entered directly.

"Mr. Nixon, you were drunk. I'm worried that you are uncomfortable and can't fall asleep so I've prepared some soup for you. You might want to drink it before sleep, or I'm afraid you'll wake up with a terrible hangover tomorrow morning."

The butler walked over to Max with a bowl of soup in his hands.

He came just in time.

Max was now bothered by something.

The calming soup made by the butler had always been very comforting for Max since he was a child. It seemed that he could get a good night's sleep tonight.

"Okay. Good night."

Hearing that, the butler left the room and closed the door.

"I can do this. I can sleep tonight."

Max picked up the bowl on the bedside table and ate the soup in one gulp.

He then threw it aside, laid down in bed, and tucked himself in.

He closed his eyes and forced himself to sleep.

He wished he could stop thinking about Laura or he would get a headache.

But fate liked to joke with him.

Even though he had eaten the soup, he still pictured the image of Laura and Isaac together.

The mere thought of Laura rejecting him had made him annoyed. Now he thought about Laura and Isaac.

Max was jealous.

Why did Laura always reject him but listen to Isaac and stay by his side?

Was he no better than Isaac?

Max used to sleep on his side.

Now he was lying flat and ready to think about it.

He had completely forgotten that his original intention was to sleep and forget about Laura.

In fact, he couldn't sleep because of his obsession.

He was actually reluctant.

He wanted to find out why Laura was cold to him but so nice to another man.

They were both men. Maybe Max was superior.

He had basically no flaws. He was an almost perfect man.

So he didn't understand. Other women longed to climb into his bed.

But only Laura had had sex with him. But why did she want to hide her relationship with him?

No other woman would do that.

If it were them, they would have made it public.

But Laura was an exception.

Suddenly, Max opened his eyes.

He felt that he was too obsessed. He hadn't figured it out yet.

He needed to ask Laura himself.

Or he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight and it would definitely keep bothering him.

Max looked out the window. If he was right, it was almost midnight.

### **Chapter 542 Another Misunderstanding**

He wondered if Laura had gone home yet.

At the hospital, he heard the doctor say that if there were no other problems, she could be discharged today.

In fact, he asked the doctor before he left and was told that Laura's injury was not serious, so he left without hesitation,

He wouldn't leave Laura alone in the hospital.

Max felt he needed to ask Laura face to face.

He guessed Isaac had gone home long ago. It was a little suspicious if he was still at Laura's house at this hour.

So Max planned to go to Laura's house.

Because he wanted to ask Laura why she loved him but rejected him and why she stayed with a man she didn't love.

And he wondered what Laura would do at night.

Did Isaac go home with her or not?

What was the relationship between the two of them?

He couldn't wait any longer.

Max got up quickly, regardless of the fact that it was now very late.

He had sobered up.

He wanted to go there alone and didn't want his driver or butler to follow him, so he just got dressed quietly, went to the garage alone, and drove to Laura's house.

Actually, Max had never been to Laura's house. He just knew the address.

Since he planned to go there today, it was good to familiarize himself with the route.

It didn't take him long to arrive at her house.

Perhaps because he missed Laura or was anxious for her to answer his questions, he almost drove over the speed limit.

But it was late at night, there were very few cars and people on the road so he had unimpeded access.

Max arrived at Laura's neighborhood soon.

After getting out of the car, he grabbed a bouquet of flowers from the passenger seat.

He saw a 24-hour flower store on the road and went in to buy a bouquet.

They said that women liked flowers. Since he was here to talk to her, he had to give her a very romantic gift.

Max walked towards Laura's house with a bouquet of roses in his arms.

But suddenly, he saw a man at the door of her house.

He was very familiar with the man.

He almost fought with him at the hospital today.

It was late, but why was Isaac at Laura's house?

Max's face darkened when he watched Isaac come out.

He didn't expect Isaac to be here at such a late hour. What did they do?

Max stood quietly behind his car.

He stared in that direction.

"Thank you so much for driving me back tonight."

Laura walked Isaac to the door and thanked him.

"Don't mention it. We are good friends! You're not well and just got out of the hospital. It's the least I can do."

Isaac said to Laura with a smile.

"It's late. You should go home."

She looked at her phone before coming out. It was almost midnight.

She had been a little distracted during the day, so Isaac was worried about her and insisted on sending her home.

She couldn't refuse and took Isaac straight home.

The two of them had a long chat in her living room, so they didn't come out until now. Otherwise, Isaac might have been able to go home at 9 o'clock pm.

So Laura looked at Isaac and was a little embarrassed.

It was cold today and she let Isaac stay until now.

"It's okay. Can I give you a hug before I go?"

Isaac stared at Laura seriously.

Laura was a little surprised.

She didn't know why Isaac suddenly said that. What's more, she had just hugged Max today. She suddenly became very scared.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Seeing Laura's expression, Isaac laughed.

"I just want to hug you as your friend. Don't think too much about it. I'm not the same as the man this morning."

Isaac was afraid that Laura would misunderstand, so he immediately explained.

He really wanted to hug Laura who had kept everything inside.

But he knew he couldn't just fall out with Laura over this matter.

What's more, he just wanted to be by her side as a friend to protect her from getting hurt again. He was in no hurry to be with her.

He preferred to wait for Laura to accept him. Besides, they were already married. Laura wouldn't run away for now.

Isaac was very sure about it.

"What are you waiting for? My hands are sour in mid-air."

Seeing Laura's hesitant expression, Isaac deliberately teased her.

"Okay, I'll give you a hug now."

After all, Isaac helped her so much today and a hug between two friends didn't mean anything.

Laura then approached Isaac.

They just hugged each other gently.

"All right, I gotta go. Have a good rest. Feel free to call me if you don't feel well."

Isaac suddenly raised his head and saw something on Laura's forehead, and he blew on it.

But from where Max was standing, Isaac and Laura embraced and he kissed her on her forehead gently.

### **Chapter 543 Feeling Teased**

In fact, they were just saying goodbye as friends, but in Max's eyes, they embraced and kissed.

He couldn't believe that the woman who loved him would do this with another man.

Max had planned to go to Laura's house to surprise her. Now he saw that the two were so close.

He was furious.

He really didn't expect Laura to be a woman like this.

He wanted to ask her if she wanted to be with him or not.

Now he felt that it was very ridiculous for him to come here.

Max threw the bouquet of flowers straight to the ground and stomped on it.

Bullshit love.

Bullshit women.

He was very jealous now.

They were so close in front of Laura's house at such a late hour.

Max was sad, but he was very angry and couldn't stand it at all when he thought of Laura teasing him.

He decided not to talk to Laura anymore.

This was an insult to his dignity as a man. If she didn't like him, why did she have love in her eyes?

If she liked him, why were she and Isaac hugging and kissing in the middle of the night?

Were all women inconstant?

Isaac hadn't left yet, and Max drove off straight away.

Shortly afterward, Isaac also drove off and Laura returned home alone.

She was in a bad mood.

But she came back to rest.

She knew she had been delayed too long by the accident. She had to return to the crew tomorrow to continue filming.

She couldn't delay the whole crew, so even though she couldn't fall asleep, she kept forcing herself to sleep.

Laura got up early the next morning.

Because she didn't sleep well last night, she looked a bit haggard today.

"Alas..."

Looking at her listless self in the mirror, Laura shook her head helplessly.

It seemed that all she could do was put on some makeup to make herself look vibrant.

Laura then walked straight to the set.

"You're early today. Didn't you just get out of the hospital?"

To be honest, people in the company were a little surprised to see Laura coming back to work today.

Usually, actresses in the company would stay at home if they were injured or not feeling well.

They heard about Laura's accident, so they thought she was dedicated when they saw her today.

"Well, let me know if we're shooting today."

Laura planned to take a nap in the company to regain her energy so she wouldn't mess it up or make frequent mistakes if they had to shoot.

"Okay."

Laura then went straight to work for the day.

The shooting of this play was pleasant. The relationship between the director and the actors was very good.

But during this time, Laura was busy shooting, and Max was angry with her, so they didn't see each other for a long time.

Soon the show was finished because it was rather short.

It didn't take long to shoot it.

"Today is our last day. Want to celebrate?"

The director ran over and asked Laura.

Laura looked like she had something on her mind and shook her head silently.

"You guys go ahead. I have something to do and can't go with you. Sorry."

Laura used to attend such events.

Although she didn't like to go to parties, she had to attend the closing ceremony of the show she was in.

But today she refused the director's invitation.

"Why? Everyone will be there today."

Laura shook her head.

"I really have something to do today. I've already told them. Have fun, you guys. Next time I'll be there. Looking forward to working with you again."

Laura forced a smile.

The director looked at Laura's expression and couldn't persuade her any further.

After all, you couldn't force somebody to go to a party.

Anyway, he had informed everyone. He didn't really care if they showed up or not.

And Laura didn't look like she was lying. Maybe she really had something to do.

Laura removed her makeup and changed her clothes in the dressing room. Then she rushed downstairs with her bag and took a taxi.

She had a very important thing to deal with.

She had been busy shooting every day, but she didn't forget to visit her mother in the hospital.

Laura's mother had been in poor health and hospitalized.

But a few days ago, for some reason, her condition worsened.

In fact, Laura felt like she was having a breakdown during this time.



Because her mother had been very sick and the doctors had been giving her very expensive medications.

Laura earned enough money to cover her mother's hospital expenses because she had no expenses of her own.

But these days she couldn't make ends meet.

Because her mother took more expensive medications but her condition was not getting any better.

The doctor told her that if her mother was still like this in the next few days, she may need to have surgery.

But the surgery was very expensive.

She was working so hard to earn money because she wanted to raise money for her mother's surgery just in case.

Laura and her mother were very close, so there was absolutely no way she could watch her mother suffer.

And the show was finished today. She was not busy these days, so she decided to visit her mother today and have a good chat with her.????

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

#### **Chapter 544 Being Threatened**

She used to have to work long hours, so every time she came, she just talked to her mom briefly and went straight home.

Today she had some time. She had to have a good talk with her mother, who had lost a lot of weight because of her illness.

Laura felt sorry for her.

At the hospital

"Why are you so early today?"

Laura usually didn't come to the hospital until late at night, but today she came over in the evening. Her mother was very curious.

"Today is our last day, so I came early to see you and talk to you. I was afraid you'd be bored."

Laura said with a smile.

Seeing that Laura was in the mood to chat with her today, her mother also decided to have a good chat with her.

"You come here every day in the middle of the night. Since you got off work early today, why don't you just go home and rest? I'm in the hospital every day. I'm afraid you'll be tired of coming here every day."

She knew Laura had been busy.

"It's okay."

She wasn't tired at all. Her mother was suffering from illness 24 hours a day.

She couldn't do anything for her mother right now. The only thing she could do was to take good care of her.

"You don't have any time for yourself. You come to the hospital once you get off work."

Laura's mother took her hand.

"Who can I share my time with? You've been in poor health. All I can do is come over to see you."

"I'm happy that you came, but you're not young. You should have a boyfriend. I don't know how long I can stay with you. If you do have a boyfriend, I would like to meet him."

Laura's mother didn't know how long she would live. She was afraid that there would be no one to take care of Laura after she died, so she wanted Laura to have a boyfriend. In that case, even if she died, she believed someone would take care of Laura.

"Mom, you can't rush into this."

Hearing her mother's words, Laura wanted to run away.

And she inexplicably thought of Max.

She had long been disappointed in him because of that last incident. Why did she immediately think of him today when her mother talked about her boyfriend?

Did she really fall for him?

No way.

She kept thinking about Max, but she kept telling herself not to think about him and the fact that he was a playboy.

"Well, don't think too much. It's getting late. Go back and get some rest."

Laura's mother saw that it was getting dark, so she urged Laura to go home.

Because Laura was not very well right now.

"Okay, I'm off tomorrow. See you tomorrow."

Her mother looked a little sleepy in bed.

Laura picked up her bag and was going home.

At the bus stop

Laura was waiting for the bus.

"Buzz."

Her phone vibrated in her bag.

"Hello?"

It was an unfamiliar number. Laura was curious as to who was calling her at this late hour.

"Hurry up and transfer some money to me."

The man's voice on the other side of the phone was disgusting.

Laura felt disgusted and frowned at the sound of the voice.

"I've told you many times not to contact me again. If you call me again, I won't answer your call."

The man on the phone was Diego, Laura's foster father, not her biological father.

Laura's mother was a good person.

But her foster father was a gambler and an alcoholic.

When Laura was little, her foster father would beat her and her mother whenever he was in a bad mood. He never had any respect for his wife and daughter.

In the eyes of Diego, his wife married him to another man's daughter and the girl was useless, so he always despised her.

Laura remembered her childhood as miserable.

In addition, Diego had been asking her for money again and again over the years and never felt satisfied.

She needed to raise money to treat her mother and was short of money now. How could she possibly have any more to give him?

What's more, she didn't like him at all.

"Give me money right now or these people will kill me. Do you want your father to be killed? I've raised you for more than twenty years. How can you do this to me?"

The man's voice on the other side of the line got louder and louder and he almost roared in the end.

Laura hated his personality the most.

He always felt that others should give him whatever he wanted.

"Didn't I make it clear to you before? I said I would never mind your business again. Don't make me deal with your mess again! OK?"

In fact, ever since Laura's debut, Diego had been asking her for money again and again.

She grew up hating him.

But she was soft-hearted.

She believed that no matter how bad Diego was, he was her foster father and that if she gave him enough money, maybe he would change.

Laura gave him money again and again, but she despaired again and again.

Diego gambled or hired prostitutes whenever he got money.

When the money ran out, he would call Laura again.

For a long time, as soon as Laura got paid, her paycheck would be taken away by him.

So she hated Diego and didn't want to help him at all.

Especially, in the last two years, she had become popular again. Because her income had increased so much, Diego was even more greedy and swallowed money like a bottomless pit.

### **Chapter 545 Extremely Scared**

With this in mind, Laura said coldly, "I will never give you any money again!"

Diego immediately became anxious.

"Laura, I saved you and your mother when you were dying. Do you want me to die now?"

"I'm telling you, if you don't help me, I'll tell everyone about your past. I'm going to die and not be punished anyway."

Hearing Laura's words, Diego became furious.

He didn't expect Laura to refuse to help him today.

In that case, don't blame him for being ruthless.

"What do you want?"

What he was talking about was a lifetime of pain for Laura. She really didn't want the viewers and her fans to know she had such a childhood.

"If you don't help me now, I'll talk to the press. If you don't want that, come to me at the bar with cash."

He threatened her like this every time.

She was now a public figure and was afraid of scandals.

This kind of thing could quickly make her a trending topic.

Laura was also scared.

Because she needed money now.

She had to take part in some good plays to make money.

So she mustn't let this come to light. It would have a very bad effect on her.

"Fine. Wait for me."

Laura didn't want to go, but she had to.

She had to make money and a living.

She then took a taxi directly to the bar that Diego told her about.

In fact, Diego was not her biological father but her adoptive father.

But he was her foster father for better or for worse, Laura worried about him.

What he did was outrageous, but sometimes she couldn't be that cruel.

Eventually, she came to the bar with money to save him.

"Here you are! Where's my money?"

Laura had thought Diego was about to be killed by his creditors, but when she arrived at the bar, she saw him lounging in a chair.

He was looking at her smugly with a toothpick in his mouth.

"Didn't you say you were going to die? Why aren't you dead yet?"

Laura realized she'd been tricked by him once again.

"It doesn't matter. You came to give me money anyway, didn't you? It doesn't matter if I die or not."

After that, Diego stood up and grabbed the money from Laura's hands.

Then he counted the money in front of her.

"Can you give me more next time? This is not enough."

He said as he shoved the money into his arms.

"Do you think it's funny to lie to me again and again? You're just treating me like an ATM now. You come to me every time you run out of money. What right do you have to ask me to support you?"

Laura was so furious that she was shaking.

To be precise, she was indignant.

"Don't you think my daughter is beautiful? She's a big star! If we take nude pictures of her now, I can ask her for money when I run out of money, right?"

Diego stared at Laura for a long time before speaking to the men behind him.

The men didn't expect Diego to want to do this to his own daughter.

"You..."

Laura turned her head angrily to stare at him.

There was a mysterious and creepy smile on Diego's face.

He was not at all afraid that Laura was angry.

The men behind him approached Laura.

"What... what are you doing?"

Laura cowered in fear and backed away. Her lips trembled on her pale face.

Now she was both scared and angry.

She looked at the men coming towards her and knew what they would do to her.

She just didn't want Diego to be killed by the creditors today.

But she didn't realize until she got here that Diego was in cahoots with these men to cheat her and get money from her.

She didn't expect Diego to come up with such a heartless idea.

He wanted to take nude pictures of her...

Laura was extremely scared.

She had never been treated like this before. She didn't know what to do.

The men soon forced Laura directly into a corner.

Laura slowly crouched down and leaned against the wall.

She wrapped her arms tightly around her boobs, preventing the men to rip off her clothes.

"Help! Please don't do this to me!"

Laura had no choice but to instinctively ask these men for help and beg them for mercy.

She was young. She really didn't want her life to be ruined.

But just then, because Laura's voice was loud.

Max heard it as soon as he entered the bar.

He was very familiar with the voice, so he approached Laura.

He found a bunch of men gang up on a girl.

He hated this kind of behavior and the woman's voice sounded too much like Laura's.

Was it really Laura?

Max rushed over and pushed them away.

"Laura?"

"Help! Help me!"

Seeing the men suddenly leave, Laura looked up and saw Max suddenly appear in front of her.????

## **Chapter 546: Her Past**

Suddenly, Laura was full of hope. She grabbed Max's hand, begging him for help.

Now Laura did this as if she was clutching at a life-saving straw. She didn't want to lose the hope of living at all.

Max pulled her into his arms, his gaze sweeping coldly across the faces of the crowd opposite him.

"It's all right. I'm here."

He took off his coat and draped it around her shoulders, trying to calm her down.

Max did so because those people had ripped off some of her clothes before.

Since Laura had been covering her chest, fortunately, she hadn't exposed herself, even if she looked like a mess now.

The crowd standing opposite them was confused by Max, the intruder, because they didn't know him.

They snarled, "Hey, it's none of your business, bastard. Get the fuck out of here."

The person at the head of the crowd even pointed at Max as he spoke.

However, just as he raised his arm, that guy let out a piercing scream.

"Argh—!"

Suddenly, two bodyguards jumped out from behind Max, twisted his arm behind his back, and pinned him against the table aside.

Shocked, the rest people stepped back, staring at him in astonishment.

"Who... Who are you?"

Max gave that man a cold stare, ignoring him.

He took Laura into his arms and said in a stern voice, "I'll give you all two options. Either you kneel down and apologize to her, or... whoever touches her, I'll break his arm!"

Hardly had Max finished his words when a piercing scream was heard again as the bodyguard pushed harder.

The group of people was appalled. They acted like thugs, but in reality, they were nothing but a bunch of punks.

They lived by extortion and blackmail, so being a cowardly bully was what they did by instinct.

They were lucky to have met someone so vulnerable like Laura, but if they met someone tougher, they got cold feet very easily.

After all, they could tell Max was a tough nut to crack from his bodyguards, even though they didn't know him.

Besides, Max came from a privileged background and exuded power, and they could tell at a glance that he was someone they couldn't afford to offend.

All they wanted was money. Laura was a public figure who came from a humble family, so she didn't dare to breathe a word of whatever they did to her.

But Max was different.

Therefore, the group of people started to draw back.

Seeing this, Diego got heated.

He finally got a chance today and wouldn't let it go easily. Otherwise, it'd be hard for him to get Laura out again.

Diego chimed in at once, "Don't listen to him, folks. There are only three of them, while we have so many. I wonder who will lose if we fight. Hey, don't you dare bluff your way through. No way!"

Then he turned to Laura and snarled, "Fuck! At least I'm your dad, bastard! How dare you gang up on me with strangers? Get the fuck over here!"

Laura scowled at him.

Max was shocked to hear that.

He looked down at the woman in his arms and asked, "What did he say? He's your dad?"

Truly, it had been a long time since adjutant Joris Davies had moved away, but in Max's memory, Joris didn't look like this.

Besides, Joris had a military background and he was a courteous and upright man, and would never do something disgraceful like this.

So what was going on?

Laura explained with a grim face, "He's my foster father."

She was speaking in a low voice, but Max heard each of her words distinctly.

Astonished, he stared at Laura in disbelief.

The two of them had spent a lot of time together these days. Max thought he knew her family very well, and besides, he respected her, so he had never looked into her background secretly.

Max didn't even ask her how her life had been or how she had grown up during these years.

He always believed that Laura had grown up ordinarily like anyone else on this planet.

He never expected her to have a... foster father?

If that man really was her foster father, then where was Joris?

Where had he gone?

Max was full of doubts now, but he could only hold himself back at this moment because now was not the right time to ask her about it.

Max held Laura in his arms and warned the rascal opposite him, "I don't care who you are, but from now on, if you dare to come after her again, don't blame me for being too hard on you!"

The moment Max finished speaking, the two bodyguards behind him took a step forward.



After all, they were professionally trained, and they served as a deterrent by simply standing there with a poker face.

Among the bunch of punks across from them, there were some not buying it, but they also knew it would do no good to them if they escalated this, so they remained silent.

At last, Max left with his arm around Laura.

...

Silence hung heavily in the car.

Max's bodyguards were in another car behind him, while Max was in his car with Laura and the driver.

Laura's clothes were torn, and now she was wearing Max's coat. And this was the car he normally used, so Laura felt as if she was wrapped around a fine net of his scent.

Dispirited, Laura had mixed feelings right now.

After a long time, she finally asked.

"Isn't there anything you want to ask me about?"

Max moved his eyes from out of the window to her upon hearing that.

Little emotion was shown on his delicate and handsome face, but Laura could tell he was guilty and sad.

Her heart missed a beat.

"When did that happen?"

Max asked in a husky voice.

Staring at him, Laura didn't quite understand what he was referring to.

Max explained, "When did Mr. Davies pass away?"

Laura was surprised to hear that question.

Now she thought back carefully, and Laura realized she had never mentioned her father's death to Max, and that with his personality, he wouldn't just look into her past.

Therefore, Laura asked in confusion, "How did you know my father passed away?"

Whether his self-mocking or his mocking others, made Max give a sneer.

"If Mr. Davies was still alive, he wouldn't have allowed that scum to treat you like this."

Laura was lost for words.

The reason might seem obvious, but sometimes, those closely involved wouldn't realize it or see it clearly.

But at a certain moment, an outsider would be keenly aware of it and bring it up, which would touch a raw nerve of the insider's.

Laura forced a smile. "He passed away when I was very young. I think I was ten."

Max knit his brows.

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

#### **Chapter 547: I'm in This**

If Max remembered correctly, it should have been a dozen years since Joris Davies had moved away from Eqitin with his family.

At that time, Laura was around ten.

Which meant, Joris died shortly after he had left Eqitin with his family?

So basically, Laura had grown up without his father while putting up with that scum foster father?

Max couldn't tell whether he was more sorry or regretful at this moment.

He felt sorry for her upbringing, but he was more regretful that he hadn't paid any attention to the Davies Family all these years, nor had he ever thought of looking for her.

Childhood friendship was the purest, but it was easy for kids to forget about it too.

Max always remembered a little girl, who had chased behind him calling him "Max" all the time, but before the moment his soul was touched by her when they met again, he had never thought of looking for her.

People made mistakes all the time. They missed the most important thing or people in their lives unconsciously.

Max went silent. He didn't speak again until Laura was about to get off as the car stopped at her apartment.

"Hold on."

Laura paused, looking back.

Max jumped off the car, walked around the car, and came up to her.

Laura pressed her lips together and asked, "What?"

Max stared at her. For the first time, his charm could no longer be seen in his beautiful eyes, and a note of self-restraint took its place.

He whispered, "Let me come up with you."

Laura was a little surprised, but she didn't refuse him, nodding silently.

She turned around and walked into the building, while Max caught up with her immediately.

It was true that a lot had happened between the two of them, but to be honest, it was the first time Max had visited her place alone.

Laura had always stayed in the apartment Star Entertainment arranged for her. Later, she made some money, but didn't want to move, so she just bought that apartment.

The two of them took the lift to the 18th floor. Laura took out the key and opened the door before they walked in.

Her apartment, which had two bedrooms and a living room, wasn't huge, but was furnished in a cozy and homey way. The rooms were decorated in warm shades.

Laura put her purse down, took out a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet, and said, "I don't have slippers for men, but only these, so deal with it."

After that, she started to change her shoes on her own.

Max took a look at the pink and floral slippers at his feet, which looked so sweet and cute.

But he ignored them, took off his shoes, and walked in with his socks on.

Seeing him ignore the slippers, Laura was a little surprised, but she didn't say anything but walked in too.

"Do you want some water?"

Max responded yes before she passed a glass of warm water to him.

Max walked around the house, except for the bedroom, and commented, "You have a sweet home. It's perfect for you."

Laura gave a faint smile. "It's just a shelter for me and far from perfection."

This was definitely not something an A-list actress would say. After all, the other A-listers would be living in a mansion and driving a fancy car. None of them would be so down-to-earth as she was.

Max stared at her with a slight frown. After a while, he asked, "Isn't there anything you want to tell me?"

Laura looked up and met his gaze, and the next moment, she looked away.

She knew what Max was referring to. Indeed, she had thought of it countless times before, but she just couldn't say it.

Since Laura said nothing, Max could only ask first, "How's Mrs. Davies? Where is she now?"

Laura compressed her lips and answered him after some time, "She's not well. She's in a nursing home now."

Max frowned.

"In a nursing home? Is she OK?"

Laura managed a smile and replied with studied casualness, "People get old and they don't feel well. It's nothing serious."

Seemingly, she didn't want to have this conversation anymore, shooting a glance at Max. "Well... Have a seat. Let me get in and change my clothes first."

She was still wearing Max's coat because her own clothes were torn.

Max nodded.

Ten minutes later, Laura got changed and came out again.

She came out, only to see Max leaning against the wall looking outside on the balcony with his mind wandering.

Laura thought for a moment before approaching him and asked, "What are you thinking?"

Max turned around, his eyes were dark and hard to read against the night. He stared at her quietly and asked in a husky and attractive voice, which sounded as if it wafted up to her from afar.

"I've been thinking... If I had cared more about you these years, or even if I had simply called you, would you have suffered less?"

Shocked, Laura never expected him to be thinking about this.

She paused and pressed her lips together.

After a moment, she smiled, "Not exactly. After all, we're neither relatives nor friends..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Max interrupted her.

"Neither relatives nor friends?" He sneered and took a step towards her. "So this is what we are in your eyes? Neither relatives nor friends?"

Laura froze. Suddenly, she found it hard to say what she had wanted to say in the first place.

Staring at Max, she heaved a sigh. "I didn't mean that way."

"I don't care what you mean." Max snorted, "Anyways, now that I know what kind of situation you're in, from now on, I'm in this."

Laura frowned at his words.

It didn't occur to her that he would say so.

However, no one knew her foster father better than her, and that was why she had never told him the truth, so that he could stay out of this.

Laura, nonetheless, was aware that Max had many ways to deal with a rascal like her foster father, but she also knew it would take Max a lot of energy and time to deal with him.

Moreover...

She forced a smile and said, "It's so weird of you to say so. What are we? Why must you step in my business?"

What Laura said awakened Max. Suddenly, he realized something and his eyes darkened.

Laura said with a casual air as she ran her fingers through her hair with a smile, "I have a fiancé. Even if I needed help, I'd naturally turn to him. In what capacity are you to help me, Mr. Nixon?"

Max became livid upon hearing her.

Suddenly, he walked up to Laura and trapped her against the wall, saying in a low and stern voice.

"Well, you don't need my help? Then who was grabbing my hand and begging me for help in the bar just now?"

Now Laura was speechless.????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 548: I'd Be Deeply Grateful**

The two of them were so close to each other that Laura felt intimidated by Max's overwhelming aura.

She flinched in spite of herself, looking shifty-eyed, not daring to meet his gaze.

She sounded guilty as well. "Well, that was a special case. How would I have known it was you?"

Max narrowed his eyes, sizing her up in a condescending way.

After a while, he said with a cold smile, "It's alright. You didn't know it was me, but you do now. You shouldn't have asked me for help if you were as tough as you said. Now that I saved you, I have no reason to hand you over to some other man, do I?"

Laura stiffened in shock, looking up at Max in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that?"

Max sneered, "Just take it literally."

He leaned over and whispered into her ear in a seductive but menacing tone, which she had never heard before.

"Laura Davies, you know what I want. You also know I'll do whatever I can to get it. I didn't force you to do anything, but you just stayed that night. Do you think any random woman can just climb onto my bed? Do you think you are free to come and go? What do you take me for?"

Laura froze, her teething chattering.

She was frightened and angry at the same time.

Finally, she clenched her teeth and asked, "Then what do you want on earth?"

Max leaned closer to her and breathed, "You'll know what I want."

No sooner had he finished his words than he straightened up. The shadow over her face disappeared all of a sudden, and so did his overwhelming aura.

Laura let out a sigh of relief.

But the next second, dull despair settled down upon her heart.

She stared at Max with a frown and said, "Max, I've already told you that I don't have feelings for you. For the sake of our childhood friendship, just leave me alone. I'd be deeply grateful to you if you could do that."

Max gave a sneer, ignored what she said, and scoffed, "I don't need you to be grateful to me. There are so many people in this world grateful to me, so it makes no difference to me if you're or not."

Stunned, Laura thought to herself. This man had a sharp tongue as usual. His intention was good, but the way he put it was simply so terrible that she wished she could beat him up.

She took a deep breath, trying to suppress her frustration and anxiety.

Laura realized it was impossible for her to change his mind today, so she could only change the subject.

"Well, it doesn't matter to me what you want, nor do I care. It's getting late, and I have to go to bed now. You should go."

This time, Max looked deeply into her eyes and left without saying anything.

The door was slammed shut with a bang. It was when Laura made sure the man had really left that she became weak suddenly and collapsed, sliding down the wall to the floor slowly.

The next day, Laura went to the hospital to see her mother.

However, before she reached the ward, she heard two nurses whispering, their cheeks blushing with excitement.

They murmured excitedly as they walked along the corridor, "Wow, that man is so handsome! He's the most beautiful man I've ever seen in my life!"

"Exactly! And his smile was so warm and sweet. He was gentle too. I wonder who he is."

"Who knows? There are so many powerful families in Egitin. I envy Miss Davies. I never knew she had such a friend. He's handsome and kind, and so gentle to the elderly, as well as to us nurses. If he wasn't Miss Davies' boyfriend, I would definitely have asked him for his number."

The other nurse was surprised to hear that. "Hold on, boyfriend? Isn't Miss Davies' boyfriend Mr. Morgan?"

The other nurse, who was talking before, frowned. "Mr. Morgan? I don't think so. She seems to be friends with Mr. Morgan. Judging from the way they behave when they're together, they don't look like a couple at all. But the man coming today... You didn't see how he treated Mrs. Davies... He behaved like Miss Davies' fiancé. It's not like Miss Davies is a fool, but no one will ever choose someone who hardly comes to visit over someone so gentle and considerate."

The other nurse nodded, "Yeah, I guess you're right."

Since the floor Fannie's ward was on wasn't high and that the elevators were crowded, Laura chose to take the stairs.

When the two nurses were chatting, she was standing on the landing. The stairwell was dim, so the nurses didn't notice Laura's existence.

Laura saw them going far away and her face darkened slightly. Feeling ominous, she strode towards her mother's room.

Fannie's room was on the other side of the corridor. It wasn't a VIP room, but Fannie still got a private one because first, Laura was a public figure; second, Laura wanted to give her a better environment.

Before she reached the door, she heard a gurgle of laughter coming from inside. She was surprised to find that it was from her mother.

Laura hadn't heard her mother laughing so happily since she had become ill.

Nervous, Laura quickened her pace to the ward.

The door was pushed open with a bang, and the laughter inside the ward stopped all of a sudden.

Laura saw Fannie leaning back against the headboard while Max was peeling an apple for her sitting at the bedside.

Behind him stood his assistant Jim Helberg. Seeing Laura coming in, Jim made a bow to her.

"Hello, Laura."

Laura ignored him, her face grim.

She stared coldly at Max and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Max squinted his eyes, saying nothing.

However, it might be because she was too happy, and Fannie didn't notice anything wrong between the two of them.

Grinning, she waved at Laura and said, "Laura. Come here and have a seat."

It was when Laura came up to her that she went on, "Why didn't you tell me you have such a wonderful boyfriend? It's not like I don't want you to date. After all, you're an adult now, and I've always encouraged you to date. If Max hadn't come today, I would have known nothing about him."

Fannie gave Laura a hard look as she spoke.

Laura froze suddenly, staring at Max in disbelief.

She never expected Max to have the guts to visit her mother. Besides, what nonsense had he told her? ???????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 549: An Obvious Threat**

Laura was afraid that Fannie would misunderstand, so she explained at once, "Mom, don't believe his nonsense. We're not..."

"Laura!"

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Max.

Max rose to his feet, walked up to her, and took her into his arm, saying gently but somehow threateningly.

"I know you've been holding a grudge against me these days because I made you angry the other day, but after all, we've been together for so long, and we can't break up over trifles. Besides, Mrs. Davies is here looking at us now, and I know you don't want to worry her, do you?"

Max tightened his grip on Laura's arm slightly but menacingly as he spoke.

Anger welled up within Laura in an instant, but she couldn't move at all because she was held by him. Moreover, she couldn't just fall out with him in front of her mother because she didn't want to make her worry.

Therefore, all Laura could do was look up, glare at the man, and growl through clenched teeth, "I'm not your girlfriend! Max, don't be ridiculous!"

Max, nevertheless, gave an extremely tender smile.

"Look at you! You're still mad at me, aren't you? Have you forgotten that when you were in my house that night..."

He pinched the back of her waist as a hint as he spoke.

Laura's back stiffened all of a sudden. She immediately remembered what had happened on that night in his house, where this man had also pinched her waist like this and desired her love again and again.

She turned pale in an instant.

Seeing that the threat had taken effect, Max didn't embarrass her anymore, but put his arm around her shoulders and smiled at Fannie, "I still have some business to attend to, Mrs. Davies. Since Laura is here, I should leave now."

Of course, Fannie knew he was a busy man and didn't want to waste his time, so she nodded at once.

"OK, OK, go ahead with your work. Thank you for visiting me today."

Max kept that smile on his face. "Not at all, Mrs. Davies, it's what I should do."

After that, he threw a look at Laura before leaving with Jim.

When both Max and Jim left, Laura closed the door and went back to Fannie's side.

Fannie studied her face and asked, "What? Are you unhappy?"

Laura shot her a glance.

"Mom, come on. Didn't I tell you again and again before not to allow any strangers in? Most of the time you're alone here. What if something bad happens?"

Hearing that, Fannie smiled, "What could possibly happen to me? I'm a sick old woman. What could other people do to me?"

Hardly had Fannie said that when she realized she might have made Laura upset, so she added at once.



"Besides, Max is no stranger. Don't you remember your father used to be his grandfather's adjutant? You two grew up in the same courtyard together. Have you forgotten about that?"

Laura tightened her grip on the water bottle.

She replied with her back to Fannie, and hardly any emotion could be discerned in her tone, "Yes, I have."

Fannie threw a hard look at her. "You were almost ten back then. How could you have forgotten about it?"

Fannie sighed as she spoke, "Speaking of this, Max is a sweet boy. Even if he knew our family has declined, and that I'm seriously ill now, he didn't mind our status at all and came to visit me. Laura, he's a keeper. You have to cherish him."

Laura turned around, put a glass of water on the nightstand, and looked at her mother, her face cool, "Mom, there's nothing between us."

Fannie picked up the glass, took a sip, and smiled, "Are you acting shy in front of me? When Max told me about your relationship, you said nothing, and I take that as acquiescence."

Laura knit her brows.

That was in no way acquiescence.

She was threatened, and thus didn't dare to speak the truth in front of him. That was all.

Thinking of this, Laura turned paler.

Fannie could tell Laura didn't want to talk about it anymore, so she changed the topic with a wave of her hand. "Well, it's OK if you don't want to admit it, but I can tell he's really into you, and I said that because I don't want you to miss him. Do you think I can't tell you aren't really in a relationship? I wasn't born yesterday!"

Finally, Laura heaved a sigh of relief since Fannie didn't misunderstand them.

She pulled a chair over to Fannie's bedside and sat down.

She held her mother's hand, looked up at her, and said in earnest, "Mom, I don't want to get married yet, nor have I ever thought of getting married. So, no matter what kind of feelings he has for me, I have no feelings for him. If he comes again, don't see him anymore, will you?"

Fannie was surprised to see Laura's reaction.

It was now that she realized the gravity of the situation and became serious.

She held Laura's hand and said sincerely with a frown, "Laura, are you hiding something from me? Why do I feel like you're being weird?"

Laura dropped her head a little, not wanting Fannie to see the bitterness flitting across her eyes, and managed a smile. "I'm all right. I just want to let you know."

However, there was no other one knowing her better than her mother.

Ever since Joris Davies passed away and Fannie married her current husband, life had been hard on them.

She had basically brought up Laura on her own all these years.

So how could she have missed the glint of bitterness in Laura's eyes?

Frowning, Fannie got the answer after a moment of consideration.

"That bastard asked you for money again, didn't he?"

Laura compressed her lips and smiled at Fannie.

"No, he didn't."

"Really? Don't lie to me."

The one Fannie worried about the most was Diego, but in fact, she blamed herself for having married a scum like him while at the end of her rope so that her daughter was involved as well.

Laura shook her head and held Fannie's hand, comforting her. "No, he didn't. Besides, even if he did, I'd have no money to give him. I assume he also knows I won't give him money, so it's been a long time since he came to me."

Laura didn't want to make her mother worry.

The most important thing for a sick person was peace of mind, which was helpful to recovery.

However, in fact, Diego not only pestered Laura for money, but also ganged up on her with some other punks. If Fannie knew that, she wouldn't be able to take it.

But this time, Fannie failed to detect the pain in Laura's eyes.

She nodded and breathed a sigh.

"That's good then. Laura, if he comes to you, you have to tell me. I was so stupid to have been fooled by that scum back then. Now you've finally got out of the mud, and I won't allow him to hurt you anymore."

Fannie panted in agitation after she finished her words.

### **Chapter 550: Knowing the Truth**

Seeing that, Laura got nervous and started to massage Fannie's back immediately.

"Mom, don't get mad. He didn't come to me, really."

After that, Laura stared at her in earnest, and Fannie finally believed her at the sight of the look in her eye.

Then, Laura had a chat with her for a while. It was when Fannie felt tired that she helped her lie down to have a rest.

Laura didn't leave the room until Fannie was asleep.

After coming out, she went straight to the office of her mother's attending doctor.

Derek was the best cardiologist in the whole hospital.

He was aware of who Laura was, so he paid much attention to Mrs. Davies's condition.

Derek gave a gentle smile at the sight of Laura. "Hello. Take a seat."

Laura nodded with a frown.

"Derek, you called me and told me that my mom's not doing well. What's going on?"

Derek shook his hand, signaling her not to get worried now, took an ECG out of a folder aside and put it in front of her.

Then he said with sincerity, "Your mother's heart condition has always been a problem. It's been years and I believe you know her condition very well. Her heart is worn out. Now, what we've found out is, if we can't find a suitable heart for her in half a year, your mother may not make it."

Laura's heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

She said at once, "Derek, I've always been looking for a suitable heart for her, but could you give me some more time?"

Fannie had RH negative blood type, which was very rare, so it was even harder for Laura to find a compatible heart for her.

Just because of this, Laura still couldn't help to cure her mother, even though she was an A-list actress now, who had no economic pressures and was able to cover all her mother's medical expenses.

After all, many patients were waiting for the hearts, let alone the one of RH negative blood type, and it was impossible for Laura to get one in half a year.

Derek naturally knew it. He let out a sigh and shook his head.

"All I can say is we'll try our best, but we can't guarantee anything. The most important thing is you have to try your best too."

Hearing that, Laura knew Derek had done all he could and had no other choice, so she sat down in disappointment and nodded.

"I see. Don't worry. I'll try to get one by all means. I hope you'll take good care of my mom during this time."

She paused and continued, "And also, I hope you won't tell her about it, OK?"

Derek nodded. "Rest assured. I know what to do."

Now all messages were delivered.

Laura rose to her feet, said goodbye to Derek, and left.

Laura went straight back home after she left the hospital.

Sitting in her house, she found the whole apartment empty, and so was her heart.

She had taken her mother around to seek treatment all these years, but in the end, everything was in vain?

Thinking of this, Laura took out her phone and called the heart supplier, but as expected, there were so many people waiting. Even if she had signed up for her mother a few years ago, what was the chance of her getting a heart of such a rare blood type?

Laura could only hang up helplessly.

Just at this point, her phone rang.

She tensed up at the sight of the caller ID.

But she still answered it after a moment.

She got her voice ready so that Fannie wouldn't notice anything wrong, and said with a smile, "You're awake, mom."

Fannie had drifted into a light sleep, and her sleep was troubled.

When she woke up, Laura was nowhere to be found, so she called to check on her.

Laura clenched her fists and smiled gently, "You were asleep. Besides, something came up, so I left."

Fannie could guess Laura must have gone to attend to her work, so she called, just to make sure.

Hearing that, Fannie replied immediately, "Well, it's all right. Get back to work then."

Laura said, "OK. Mom, take good care of yourself. I'll come to see you again."

Fannie smiled, "I'm well. You take good care of yourself. Come to me anytime when you're free."

Laura nodded and made small talk before she hung up.

On that night.

Max was still working in his office, while his assistant, Jim, walked in with a folder and put it on his desk, poker-faced.

"Mr. Nixon, about the thing you asked me to look into, we've already got an answer. This is the information you want."

Max glanced at the stack of papers and waved at Jim. "Sure. Thank you."

Jim turned around and left.

It was silent in the office. When the job was done, Max straightened up, leaned back in his chair, and rubbed his temples, his gaze falling upon that stack of papers.

He reached out and picked it up.

In the papers, everything Laura had gone through during the dozen years they had lived separately was written down.

Including her mother's heart condition, and how her foster father had hurt her and her mother.

The more Max read, the more livid he became.

If it weren't for these papers, Max could hardly believe that Laura had actually had such a hard life all these years.

He couldn't take it anymore when reading the papers. His heart was throbbing, about to explode anytime, and he dreaded to imagine experiencing it all himself.

He could barely imagine how Laura had pulled through in that harsh environment.

What right did that foster father of hers, who would do anything to get money, have to treat her with such great cruelty?

His face sullen, Max had been silent for a long time. Then he called Jim and told him, "This is what you're going to do tomorrow..."

The next day...

Maria, Laura's agent, called her, saying that she just got her a new TV series.

This was a costume mystery drama starred by pop stars.

The hero was a prince, played by the pop star of the new generation, Stephen Rogers, while the heroine was an orphan who had survived the bloody massacre of her whole family years ago.

Since the massacre had left a deep impression on her as a child, she could never forget about it, and tried to find out the truth when she grew up.

She had grown up secretly in the countryside. Later, she disguised herself as a man and sneaked into the supreme court.

Having been through a few twists and turns, the heroine met the hero and fell in love with him. She solved countless cases and became known as "Mrs. Justice".

With the help of the hero, she found out the truth, vindicated her wronged family, and avenged herself on her enemies at last.