

## Sweet Wife 551

### Chapter 551 Won't Miss the Opportunity

Laura had done many shows before. Most of them were teen dramas.

She wasn't so famous back then, so she needed to do some teen dramas to attract an audience.

Now she had a large number of devoted fans and a position of great influence in the industry. She no longer needed to worry about her popularity and publicity.

Instead, she was in urgent need of some quality shows to build a good image in the circle.

Laura agreed with Maria's arrangement. After reading the script, she had a great interest in this show as well.

So she accepted it with alacrity and signed a contract.

When Natalia learned about it, she gave Stephen a call.

After all, she brought fame to Laura and Laura brought wealth to Star Entertainment. She wouldn't allow anyone to take advantage of Laura.

Stephen said flatteringly on the phone, "Natalia, I know she's signed by your company. I promise I'll watch out for her. You don't need to worry."

"And she's such a beauty. Even if not for you, I'll still protect her well."

Hearing that, Natalia laughed, "Don't try to hit on her. I'm warning you. She's not the kind of woman that you could have."

Stephen didn't know Laura's relationship with Max, so he was confused,

"What do you mean? She's dating someone?"

Natalia wasn't really sure about what happened between Max and Laura. She only knew that Max like Laura but she didn't know how Laura felt about Max.

So she said, "Well, it's really not my place to say anything. You could ask her if you're interested," she said.

Stephen understood that it was a private matter, and Natalia might not be able to give him a good answer about other people's relationships, so he could only hang up feeling a little upset.

After the major actors of the new show were cast, the shooting soon began.

Laura devoted herself to the shooting at once. Because there was a tight schedule, she couldn't visit her mother in the hospital very often now.

One day, she remembered it had been half a month since her last visit, and she was slightly worried about her mother, so she called Isaac. She hoped he could pay a few visits to her mother for her if he had time.

After they talked on the phone, Isaac didn't hesitate to help her.

In fact, he used to visit Laura's mother often at the hospital, but Laura stopped him from doing that these years after they made the pact.

He didn't want to do what Laura didn't like, so he had to suppress his feelings no matter how much he wanted to go there.

Finally, he was given a good opportunity to please Laura's mother, he absolutely wouldn't miss this chance.

But when he rushed to the hospital and went to the room Laura told him, he was only told that Fannie had already been transferred and was no longer here.

Isaac was shocked and called Laura right away.

When Laura heard the news, she was astonished.

She didn't transfer her mother to another hospital, because her mother had stayed here for a long time.

Also, Derek was a good doctor that she was familiar with. There was no reason for her to transfer her mother to another hospital.

However, Isaac indeed didn't see her mother in the hospital, so he went to ask Derek about it.

Derek just told him that Fannie proposed to leave the hospital on her own and said a friend of hers would come to pick her up.

Because it was Fannie's decision, Derek thought Laura must be aware of it so he didn't inform her.

When he found out Laura didn't know about this, he realized it might be a serious problem and started to regret it.

Laura got anxious once she was informed of the situation.

Because she could get no more information from Isaac, she immediately hung up and called her mother.

But somehow the line was busy and she couldn't get through to her.

Even if she waited for a long while before calling again, her mother's number was still occupied.

She thought that someone might have done something to her mother's phone, so she couldn't receive her calls.

Thinking of that, Laura became even more worried.

After a moment, she suddenly thought of something and called Max immediately.

He picked up her call in like two seconds.

Before she could say anything, she heard laughter from the other side of the phone.

"Mrs. Davies, excuse me, I need to get this. It's Laura."

Laura's mother, said with a beam of delight, "Go ahead. I need some time to figure this out."

Hearing her mother's voice, Laura was sure that she was right. Max did this.

She was mad, but didn't say anything yet.

After a while, Max finally said in a low voice, "Hi."

Laura sneered and said in anger, "Max, how dare you! How could you transfer my mom to another hospital without me knowing it? What exactly do you want to do? Where is she now?"

On the other side of the phone, Max was standing in a hallway with his back against the wall, one hand in his pocket. He seemed to be at ease, squinting charmingly, and looked dangerous.

"My mother-in-law doesn't feel well, and I want the best treatment for her. Why are you so angry?" he said with a faint smile.

Upon hearing that, Laura was ablaze with fury.

"Who's your mother-in-law? Don't be so shameless!" She snapped at him.

But Max wasn't mad at all.

In his usual relaxed aloof tone, he said gently, "It doesn't matter how you refuse to admit it. Mrs. Davies already accepted me as family. She just urged us to marry sooner than later. I think it's a good idea. How about you pick a date, and we'll go to the City Hall and get married."

Laura was furious hearing what he said.

She clenched her teeth and said coldly, "Over my dead body! Don't try to fool my mother just because she's kind. We're not together and we won't be!"

"Max, I'm warning you. You'd better send her back right away. I will kick your ass if something happened to her!"

Hearing that, Max laughed smugly.

"Oh? Really? What are you gonna do? Tell me."

He didn't take her warning seriously, because he believed she was bluffing.

Laura was even angrier now.

But it felt like that there was nothing she could do to him over the phone.

### **Chapter 552 Patients Vastly Outnumbered Top Hospitals**

Thinking of her mother's illness and what Derek had said to her before, Laura only felt sad.

So she softened her tone and said, "Max, what happened between us has nothing to do with my mom. Please, I'm begging you, don't make things difficult for her and send her back, alright?"

"She doesn't feel well and can't suffer more troubles. Tell me whatever you want. And I'll do as you like, but don't drag my mom into it."

Max, however, wasn't happy to hear that.

He didn't understand why Laura still refused to be honest with him and rejected him even though he now learned everything.

In the old days, he could see that Laura pushed him away because she was unwilling to let him know about her past. But now he knew it all.

She could almost solve everything by being his girlfriend, but she still refused to do so.

Why?

Max understood that it might be hard for Laura to tell him anything, but he couldn't figure out what she was thinking without her help no matter how hard he tried. So he forced her to tell him again and again.

He only hoped that she could tell him her real thoughts when she was forced to a dead end.

He knew she had feelings for him and she didn't really love Isaac.

That man...

He was ridiculous!

Max sneered.

"Sure, promise me something and I'll send Mrs. Davies back."

"OK, what is it?" Laura agreed at once.

All she wanted now was that her mother could be back to her side. She didn't want any accidents to happen.

"Leave Isaac and be my girlfriend. I can give you anything he can offer." Max knew what she was thinking and said in a cold tone.

Laura was stunned by his words.

She stiffened and clenched her fists so fiercely that her nails almost went into her flesh.

After a long while of silence, she said in a hoarse voice, "Max, why? There are countless women in this world waiting in line to be your girlfriend. Why does it have to be me?"

"I just want to live a simple ordinary life. Why couldn't you just let me?"

Max sneered, "If I say no, will you say yes?"

Laura fell into silence again.

"Well, looks like I might have to say yes?"

Upon hearing that, Max knew she agreed.

But he somehow wasn't happy at all. He should be happy, but Laura sounded helpless and forced.

He couldn't ignore the hatred and reluctance in her tone.

In the end, he took a deep breath and said, "Great, come to St. Peter's Hospital. Someone will be there to pick you up."

The next second, he hung up the phone.

Afterward, he stood there quietly looking at the hustle and bustle of the city outside the window, he thought to himself: Laura, you keep telling me to leave you alone. I can do that. But what about me? Have you ever thought about me?

For countless days and nights, he had lived in pain because the woman he loved didn't love him back. Who could save him from his hopeless love for Laura?

Twenty minutes later.

Laura arrived at St. Peter's Hospital.

Fannie didn't know about what happened between Laura and Max, so she was a little surprised when she saw Laura rush inside.

"Laura, what are you doing here?"

Seeing her mother chilling against the head of the bed, Laura strode over. She first had a quick check of her mother's body and finally felt relieved after making sure that her mother was safe and sound.

At the same time, she was very mad.

"Mom, why didn't you call me? How could you leave the hospital with him without telling me? Do you know how worried I've been for days?"

Fannie was taken aback by her words.

"I thought you were busy with the shooting..."

"So you left the hospital with someone? What if something happened? How could you leave with someone that you barely know?"

Seeing Laura's indignant look, Fannie didn't know what to say, "I kinda know him well..."

Laura was speechless.

Fannie explained with a smile trying to make her daughter feel better, "I didn't want you to worry about me when you're busy at work. Max isn't a stranger. We planned to tell you after we settle down here when you aren't so busy. I'm perfectly fine now. Don't be mad."

Fannie held Laura's hand lovingly.

Laura was furious, but she couldn't really be mad at her mother with good intention.

"Don't ever do that again. Ask for my opinions first before you make any decisions from now on. Don't go anywhere without my permission. OK?"

Fannie repeatedly nodded at once.

Laura then forgave her mother. After asking her mother for the name of her attending, she walked out.

St. Peter's Hospital was a private hospital. Not only in Eqitin, but it was also one of the top hospitals even in Ambario as a whole.

There was a popular saying on the Internet that St. Peter's Hospital was the last barrier between life and death.

Any patients with a serious or terminal illness would come here.

If doctors here couldn't do anything about it, there was basically no hope. And the patient could directly go home and wait to have their last breath.

People trust this place.

But not everyone could afford the top medical treatment here.

After all, there were too many patients in this world but only one St. Peter's Hospital.

Patients vastly outnumbered top hospitals.

And most of the doctors here were genius scholars, aloof and bad-tempered, who had been studying medicine for many years. It wasn't easy for patients to get along with them and they were quite picky. Not every patient could be treated without enough money or connections.

Laura had thought about sending her mother here, but it made no difference without a heart available for transplant.

No matter how good the doctors were, they couldn't build a heart from scratch. And it was impossible to revive her mother's heart that had been in poor condition for more than a decade.

So Laura gave up that choice.??????

### **Chapter 553 Come to See Her**

In fact, there was another very important reason.

St. Peter's Hospital actually was owned by the Nixon Group. In other words, Max was the boss.

Because she didn't want Max to know much about her family, she naturally wouldn't bring her mother here.

But now it wasn't important at all. Max knew everything about her now. And her mother was already admitted to this Hospital. Since there was a better chance for her, she didn't want to miss it.

So she was going to talk with her mother's new attending about her treatment plan.

Max already learned a bit about Fannie's illness, and he was going to do something to help.

As soon as Laura's mother was transferred here, he arranged the best doctors here to help her.

The doctor Max arranged for Fannie was a foreigner named Andy, who was internationally authoritative in cardiology.

He had refused to take on this case before, because he had a weird temperament. And he somehow had a natural prejudice against women in the entertainment industry.

Although this kind of prejudice didn't matter to ordinary people, it was undoubtedly fatal to Laura, who was eager to seek good medical advice.

Max understood it very well, so it took him a long time to finally transfer Fannie here.

Under Max's bribery and coercion, Andy finally agreed with reluctance, but he still looked displeased when Laura tried to start a conversation with him.

Out of his duty as a doctor, he gave her a brief introduction.

Because Laura cared much about her mother and she didn't know Andy well, she didn't notice any differences in his attitude.

After Fannie was transferred over here, she didn't have any worries now. Max had prepared a professional medical team to follow her case.

With the help of them, Laura believed her mother could receive the best treatment.

The only thing she needed to do now was to find an available heart for transplant, which was the key to all problems.

But the heart of an Rh-negative trait was extremely difficult to find, even Max couldn't find it in just a few days.

However, he had reached out to many international hospitals and institutions and he believed good news was on the way.

After Laura heard about this, she felt slightly relieved. She thanked Andy and left.

Back in the ward, she talked with her mother, who seemed to be very interested in her relationship with Max, for a while.

But Laura was reluctant to tell her much. So when Fannie brought it up a few times, she always dodged the questions.

Gradually, Fannie knew that Laura didn't want to talk about it but didn't know why.

But she believed that this was between Laura and Max so she decided to give them some space and didn't say anything about it.

The crew of the new show had been asking Laura if she was ready to come back, so she was ready to leave after having dinner with her mother.

As she was about to go, she held her mother's hand and reminded her to take care of herself. Seeing her mother in a better condition now, she thought this might not be a bad choice.

So maybe it was not a bad idea to be Max's girlfriend. As long as her mother could recover, she was willing to do anything.

After the visit, she left.

Once she was out of the hospital, she quickly went back to the crew by car.

The moment she was back to work, she heard someone come to see her before she could sit down and have a sip of water.

Laura was surprised. Who would come to see her at this moment?

She walked out and it turned out to be Isaac.

As soon as she saw him, she got nervous and remembered her pact with Max. How should she explain it to Isaac?

"Hey, what are you doing here?" she asked, walking over.

Unaware of what happened between her and Max, Isaac said with a smile, "Oh I just stopped by to see you."

After a second, he asked, "How's Mrs. Davies? Did you find her?"

"Yeah, I did," She gave a nod, avoiding eyes.

Isaac was relieved, "I was so scared. I thought something bad had happened. But I knew she should be fine after I heard you're back to work. Anyway, I just feel I need to come and check on you. Or I'll be worried."

Laura remained silent and didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

She had mixed feelings towards Isaac's concern, but didn't say anything.

"Oh, which hospital does she stay at now? Maybe I can visit her someday," he asked attentively.

Laura looked away and said with a guilty conscience, "She's fine."

Isaac frowned when she refused to meet his eyes.

"Laura, what happened? Did I do something wrong? You look upset."

It was so agonizing. Laura really didn't want to see Isaac caring about her like this anymore.

It would only make her feel guiltier.

After taking a deep breath, Laura summoned up her courage and looked at Isaac in the eye. "Not at all. Well, since you're here, I think we need to talk. Come on, let's get out of here."

Then she walked away.

Isaac was taken aback. He wasn't sure of it, but he felt Laura was a little strange today. She kept blinking and seemed guilty, as if she was hiding something from him.

He didn't ask about it, and followed Laura to the lounge on the other side.

In the lounge, a few actors were chatting with each other.

After Laura walked in, she interrupted them with a smile, "Sorry to interrupt. But could you please give us some privacy for a few minutes? My friend and I need to talk about something in private here."

The actors were famous and they got along with Laura. But when she brought a man to the lounge, they couldn't help but gossip about it.

But because of the gap between their status and the unspoken rules in this industry, they asked no question since Laura had no intention of introducing Issac to them.

They agreed but they all made a face to Laura as they walked out. It was hard not to gossip!

One of them even whispered, "Laura, good taste. He's a handsome young man. Just invite us to your wedding."

It couldn't be more obvious that they took them as a couple.

Laura felt quite embarrassed, but could do nothing about it.

When they finally left, she pointed to the sofa and said to Isaac, "Have a seat. Do you need some water?"

Issac shook his hand at once. "No, I'm good. I just came to see you. Now let's talk. Did something go wrong?"

#### **Chapter 554 Rich and Powerful**

Laura shook her head.

"No."

She compressed her lips. It wasn't easy for her to say it out. In fact, if Max hadn't forced her to do that, she wouldn't be able to be so cruel to Isaac.

But now she was left with no choice.

After thinking for a while, she was ready and opened her mouth.

"Isaac, I'm so sorry, but I think our pact should end now."

Isaac was shocked. It was totally beyond his expectation that Laura would talk about that with him.

He couldn't believe his ears at all. "Why?" he asked after a long while.

Laura felt quite guilty. They were friends and had a pact.

Laura agreed to be his girlfriend to help him deal with the pressure from his family. And he would help her take care of her mother so that she could focus on her career.

Back then, Laura wasn't so famous with less income. Bothered by her foster father, she barely had time to take good care of her mother.

Luckily, Isaac helped and supported her to go through some hard times. Now she had a stable life and everything was getting better. But she ended the pact with Isaac. It seemed Isaac was no longer useful in her eyes so she kicked him away, which was really unfair and unacceptable.

But Laura was literally left with no choice. If she didn't do what Max said, she honestly didn't know what Max would do afterward.

Isaac had helped her a lot. She didn't want him to be in trouble because of her.

The Morgan family was no rival for the Nixon family when it came to power and wealth.

Thinking of that, she took another deep breath and said calmly, "Well, just you know I'm a celebrity, an actress. Since we're not a real couple. I don't think it should go on. I don't want my career to be affected if it's exposed one day in the future."

Saying that, she put on a wry smile, "You know I've paid much for my career. I don't want to ruin it."

She tried to sound as selfish as possible, as if she couldn't care less about his feelings.

Only in that case would Isaac be really disappointed and leave her.

But Isaac had known her for a long time. He knew her very well.

He didn't believe a word she said.

"I don't think this is what you're thinking. Tell me what happened? If there is anything I can do, I won't hesitate to help. We've been through a lot together before. And we've always been there for each other. Why do you suddenly want to give up?"

Laura really didn't want to hurt him, but she had to end this now.

"I'm sorry. I'm very grateful to you for your help. It's my fault that our relationship must end now," she said in a calm voice with a frown.

But Isaac wouldn't listen. He reached out to hold her shoulders all of a sudden. "No! Laura, tell me why. I need an explanation. You can't call me over when you need me and chase me away without a reason. Didn't you say you wouldn't push me away no matter what happened? We had a pact. How could you betray me like that?" It was painful for Isaac to even ask these questions.

Laura felt a little dizzy when he shook her, and it wasn't easy for her to do that either.

She was unwilling to upset him. During these years, it was Isaac who stayed by her side all the time.

She didn't want him to be sad, but she was left with no choice.

She knew Max too well. If she didn't deliver her promise to him, not only her mother, but Isaac could get into trouble.

She owed Isaac too much, and it must stop now. She couldn't drag him into this.

Thinking of that, Laura pushed Isaac away.

"I'm sorry. There is no other reason, believe it or not. We should stop seeing each other from now on. Take care." she said in a serious tone.

She didn't dare to meet Isaac's eyes again, and quickly walked away.

In Isaac's sight, she was ruthless and gradually disappeared till she was totally gone.

The door of the lounge was slammed with a bang. He felt that it was slammed in his face.

Standing there, Isaac didn't know what to do. His face almost turned purely pale.

After a long while, he stood up and slowly walked out.

Once Laura was outside, she attracted much attention.

Isaac was a handsome young man after all. Although no one knew him, he was obviously not from an ordinary family given his appearance and quality.

Everyone believed he must be a rich heir or a senior manager of a company, and was quite interested in his relationship with Laura.

But Laura chased them out, so nobody heard their conversation.

Even though they couldn't hear what they were talking about, they stood not far away and observed them in silence. Everyone thought they might stay in the room for a long time, but unexpectedly Laura was out in just a few minutes. And she looked unhappy.

In a short while, the handsome young man walked out as well. He looked even more displeased, as if he lost his soul.

Onlookers all looked at each other. What exactly had happened?

"Did anything go wrong between them? Did they quarrel?" someone asked in a low voice.

"No idea." Another person shook her head.

At this time, the assistant director walked over.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing here? Hurry up and get back to work!" He clapped his hands and shouted to them.

They dispersed right away.

On the other side.

Laura didn't feel relieved until she learned that Isaac had left the set.

It was a great burden lifted from her shoulders.

She stopped thinking about him and devoted herself to the shooting.

Because it was a short drama with only 24 episodes, the filming cycle was relatively short. They only had three months.

She thought Max would soon come to see her again. But surprisingly he didn't show up in those three months.

### **Chapter 555 New Script**

It seemed the pact between them didn't exist at all.

If her mother weren't at St. Peter's Hospital right now, she would even doubt if it really happened that day.

But since Max didn't come to see her, she wouldn't go to see him either.

And she soon forgot about it.

Everything went on regularly as usual. They finally finished the last scene this day, and they were about to wrap up. The director booked a nice place outside and invited everyone to dine together.

As the leading actress, Laura would join them without a doubt.

She went to change her clothes back in her room, then went over along with her assistant and other actresses in the same crew as her.

But when she arrived, she found out the director had booked more than just one private room. There were people in the other two private rooms too.

Other staffers of the crew stayed in one of them, while in the luxury private room were guests of the director.

Laura was surprised but didn't think further about it. She entered a private room and take a seat.

Before long, other people all came, including the director,

but he didn't stay in this room for long. After having a few drinks with them, he asked Laura to go out and talk to her alone.

"What's up?" she asked in the hallway.

Looking at her, the director said with a smile, "Well, Laura, your performance really impressed me during our cooperation this time. This show is finished now. And I'm going to direct a new film. If you're interested, you can be the leading actress."

Laura was surprised and excited.

She actually had a good impression of him as well. And he was an upright good man in her eyes.

It must be a decision after careful thought that he offered her this chance. He wasn't joking.

As an actress, there was no reason for Laura to turn down a good script.

So she nodded at once, "Of course I'm interested. Thank you so much for giving me a chance."

It wasn't a surprising answer, "Great, some investors and the scriptwriter of this film are right over there now. Because they want to finish the script as soon as possible, they want to know your ideas. If you don't mind, we can go over and meet them," said the director with a smile.

Without hesitation, Laura agreed.

So the director told her to excuse herself from other people in the private room, then took her to another room.

After going in, Laura saw three men and a female scriptwriter in the room.

What surprised her the most was that the leading actor, Stephen, of the drama she just finished, was also present.

“Oh, hi, I thought you wouldn’t come. But it seems you’re quite bold. Come here and have a seat!” Stephen beckoned to her.

He obviously was just joking.

After getting along with him for a few months, Laura understood he loved joking. He treated everyone well and had a good reputation.

Most importantly, Laura knew his relationship with Archie. He was Archie’s cousin and was also Natalia’s. Laura was working for Natalia, so he always cared about her.

Laura believed it was the reason, so she didn’t think further about it. When she saw Stephen, she felt more relieved.

She only snorted as a reply to Stephen’s stupid joke.

“Why couldn’t I come? Director Lynn is such a good person. He won’t eat me alive.”

Stephen laughed a little, “Hard to say. You’re so pretty after all.”

Hearing their conversation, everyone laughed too.

Only the director, Lynn gave him a glance of displeasure. “Nonsense! Don’t scare her away. Or you’ll pay the loss,” he said in a serious tone.

Stephen apologized at once. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I was just kidding. Laura, please forgive me. Don’t be mad and leave. They really want to talk with you. We just finished discussing my part. And I promise you’ll be interested after you read the script.”

Hearing that, Laura indeed got interested.

So she sat down along with the director.

The female scriptwriter sitting over there smiled, “The final script isn’t settled yet, but we already have an outline. You can read it first. Feel free to let us know if you have any ideas. We might edit the script according to your needs. Your opinions are really important. So don’t hesitate to tell me what you think.”

Afterward, she gave each of them a piece of the outline of the script.

Because it was just an outline, there weren’t many words. And Laura soon finished reading it.

Her face lit up at the end. It indeed aroused her interest.

It wasn’t a serious drama, but a type of comedy. It told a hilarious story in which the souls of a man and a woman were exchanged.

But because the two were medical examiners, some serious plots were interspersed with funny stories.

She had just finished filming a suspense detective drama, so it was easy for her to commit to a similar show right now.

"I believe it'll be a very intriguing story once it's finished. I'm totally absorbed in it." Laura happily said to the scriptwriter after she read it.

"I knew you'd be interested. Here is the thing. You've worked very well with Stephen in the last drama. Although it isn't aired yet, you two, as a couple, can surely attract a lot of fans as long as the rating isn't low."

"We want to make full use of the publicity and let you two finish this new film right away. There might be gossip about you. It can help you guys, the drama and this film attract more attention. What do you think?" said the director.

Stephen couldn't wait to agree on that. It was exactly what he wanted. After all, he had been trying to hit on Laura for months.

But unfortunately, Laura didn't seem to get it. He didn't dare to go after her publicly, because they were public figures. And what had happened to him before had already brought him big trouble. They were shooting the drama back then. If he behaved too aggressively, it could have a bad impact on the whole crew if Laura rejected him.

Now it was different. The show was finished. And he could finally be true to his feelings.

Laura, however, frowned right after she heard that they were going to do a publicity stunt and act like a couple.

But she didn't turn it down right away. She only said, "I'm afraid I can't make the decision on my own. I need to ask for my agent's opinions."

Lynn thought that it was understandable by giving a nod.

"We can talk about it later. How about the script? Do you have any requests?"

Laura thought about it for a while. She actually didn't have any specific requests.??????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 556 The Rumors**

Laura had never been a troublemaker, and she knew how hard screenwriting could be. As long as the principal was not involved, the script would not be changed.

There was only one thing she was worried about.

She asked at the thought, "My last show was a mystery. Will it be a bad idea for me to do a movie in the same genre again?"

Lynn obviously had the same concern.

She explained gently, "They are not the same. First, the former is a TV series, and this is a movie. They're different."

"Second, although it's a suspense movie, it's also a comedy. It's totally different from what you've done before. You don't need to worry."

Laura nodded at her words with relief.

“OK. I’ll talk to my agent later.”

Lynn nodded. Then she proceeded to discuss the script with the group.

Stephen Rogers and Laura had done two movies together, so they got along well.

At dinner, Stephen paid extra attention to Laura.

Laura didn’t overthink about this since she only saw him as a coworker.

People at the table were all good-natured. Since the hero and heroine of the new movie had been confirmed, they were delighted and were drinking like fish.

Laura was infected by the good vibes here and felt elated. She drank a lot, too, at dinner.

She couldn’t hold her liquor. By the end of the meal, she was a little tipsy.

Seeing how drunk she was, Lynn wasn’t sure about letting her go home alone, so she called her assistant to pick her up.

Laura’s assistant, Nicole, was still in the box of the original cast. Hearing that Laura was drunk, she rushed over.

She didn’t notice Stephen there until she got here.

She was a little surprised. No wonder not only the director, the heroine, but also the hero didn’t show up at their party.

It turned out that they were all here.

By this time, Lynn had already seen off several investors and the scriptwriter. Only Stephen and Laura were left in the room.

Laura behaved appropriately even when she was drunk.

She didn't get herself pissed out of her mind, just leaned against the sofa and fell asleep peacefully.

When Nicole came in, she saw Laura’s eyes were closed and her cheeks were a little red with Stephen by her side.

“Laura, she.....”

They worked on the set for three months, so they already knew each other.

Stephen looked up and found it was Nicole. He explained with a smile, “Laura was wasted. Can you drive her home? I’ll help you downstairs.”

Nicole shook her head at his words.

“It’s OK. I can do it myself.”

Stephen smiled, “Don’t underestimate the weight of a drunk woman. It won’t be easy to get her down. It will be really awkward if you both fell down together.”

Then he helped Laura to her feet.

Nicole thought he was right.

And after months on the set, she knew that he wasn't a bad guy and he cared about Laura very much. Although she was worried that they would be photographed by the paparazzi, she thought his help was necessary at the moment. So she seemed to acquiesce in his decision.

Nicole thanked him politely, "Sorry to bother you."

Stephen didn't say anything, and picked up Laura in his arms and told Nicole to lead the way.

Nicole led them to the underground parking lot.

Stephen put Laura in the car and said something to the driver. He then talked to Nicole, "She got drunk because she was in a good mood. It's my fault I didn't take care of her. Make sure to make some soup for her to sober up when you are home in case that she'd have a terrible hangover tomorrow."

Although his concern struck her as odd, she didn't think much. After all, they had been working together for three months.

Nicole nodded her head and said, "Sure, thank you."

Stephen smiled as a sign that they could leave, then he turned and walked back to his car.

And then, in the dark, unknown to them, there was a click of a camera.

Until Laura and Stephen's car both left, the man who was hiding in the dark left quietly.

The next day.

Laura was awakened by a violent ringing of her phone.

She frowned disapprovingly and answered her phone.

Maria's angry voice came over the phone.

"Laura, what's going on? Didn't you and Stephen go to the party last night? What's with those photos?"

Laura was still not fully awake. So she just listened in a drowsy way.

She asked, "what photos?"

Maria found that Laura was still sleeping. The photos had gone viral on the Internet, but Laura didn't seem to care, which made Maria feel like she was a back-seat driver.

She felt a stirring of anger and said, "Are you kidding? Check your cellphone! Give me a call when you're done and fill me in on what happened yesterday."

Then she hung up the phone.

Maria's words completely woke Laura up.

Laura frowned, sat up, and opened her Twitter account.

As soon as she opened the trending list, she found her name at the top of it.

She paused, then clicked in. Gossip about her and Stephen appeared on the page, with an eye-catching headline of 'Sweet Laura and Rock Prince Stephen Had A Late Night Date'.

She sat there in silence and continued to scroll down.

She saw the pictures of Stephen helping her into her car last night. She knew she was drunk, but she had an inkling of it.

Although her memory was vague, she knew that nothing had happened between them and he only helped her out of concern for her safety.

She didn't expect such a simple thing would be caught on camera and spread as gossip.

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

#### **Chapter 557 Push the Boat With the Current**

Laura was struck dumb for a moment. However, she remembered what she had discussed with Lynn at dinner last night.

She hadn't told Maria about it yet, and she didn't know how she would react.

Laura was not averse to publicity. However, in this time and age, it was impossible to gain wide notice without doing publicity.

As long as it was not a malicious competition or would hurt others' feelings, she was okay with it.

Normally, she just had to follow the rules.

She immediately called Maria at the thought of it.

After the last call, Maria had been waiting for Laura to reply.

When she saw her phone ring, she answered it right away.

But to her surprise, what Laura told her was another important thing. She stared blankly into space, not knowing what to say next.

To be honest, Laura was so successful now that she didn't need this kind of publicity anymore.

But she was in transition, and she hadn't been seen on the screen for a long time.

Though her last show was over, it was still in long post production before it could be aired.

So she also needed some exposure to attract people's attention. Judging from what Laura told, she knew Lynn was helping Laura.

In that case, she couldn't refuse.

Besides, Stephen had some influence in the industry. If they planned it properly, this fake news might not be a bad idea for them.

Then she said, "I have no problem with it." "It's fake anyway. Did Stephen agree? He is a celebrity and a rocker. This would be his debut, and also a chance to gain some female fans. Will his team agree on this?"

Laura scratched her messy hair, wondering.

In this era, affairs about male stars were riskier than that about female celebrities.

Especially for stars like Stephen, he had countless female fans.

Once handled improperly, it would easily backfire - go for wool and come home shorn.

She said with uncertainty, "they're probably on board. Stephen didn't object to it when Lynn proposed it yesterday."

Maria was relieved at Laura's words.

"Well, in that case, I'll contact Stephen's team later and finalize it."

"Your story is causing a stir on the Internet. For your own safety, you need to stay at home for a few days. I don't have anything planned for you, so just stay at home and have a good rest. What's more, an indoor variety show in two days needs you to attend as a guest. Some information will be sent to you by my assistant this afternoon. "

Laura agreed to all her suggestions over the phone.

So Maria finally hung up.

Then she got some time to read the comments online carefully.

They were both celebrities with many followers.

So there was a great uproar when the photos were leaked.

Stephen's fans, in particular, were howling in the comments section. They didn't believe it was true.

They said, "Fake news! Stephen is ours, and no one can take him away from us!"

Some sensible fans knew they once participated in the same TV series.

They knew the cast held a party yesterday, so it was normal for them to run into each other.

So there were a lot of different opinions in the comments section.

"Maybe they just had a meal together and it happened to be caught on camera. So don't worry, Stephen is too young to fall in love."

There were some well-informed fans. They had learned from various sources about the participants of the party.

It was originally a dinner for the entire crew, but only the two of them were photographed. This was obviously a Publicity stunt.

For a moment, the comment section of several Twitter celebrities had been occupied by fans.

Fortunately, this was good for Laura.

Fans took aim at the whistleblowers because they doubted the truth of the story, but few people left mean comments in the comments section.

Laura checked her comments section and was relieved.

However, Lynn was not satisfied with it.

Her original plan was to discuss it with them first before finding a chance to make an issue of it.

She didn't expect the opportunity to come so soon. Before she could start, Laura and Stephen were photographed.

So the best choice was to push the boat with the current.

Although they couldn't control public opinions, they could create some gimmicks. It was good for both the upcoming movie and the previously completed TV series.

But she didn't expect that those fans would be so sensible, and they didn't believe those tidbits.

Fans who were clamoring to marry Stephen grew silent.

Where were his female fans?

Where were his crazy fans?

Why were you not jealous when your idol helped another woman into a car?

Lynn thought that these fans were too smart to be fooled.

But things had come to such a pass that they had to let things slide or things might backfire.

Fortunately, it was still a while before the new movie started shooting. They just hoped that Laura and Stephen could stay on the trending list for the new movie and TV series.

It might be said that a watched flower never bloomed, but an untended willow grew.

The teams on both sides kept quiet and didn't make any announcements.

The hero and heroine of the story acted as if nothing had happened.

Even when reporters asked them about it in public, they all fenced it off with other topics.

Thus, the relationship between them seemed even more complicated and confusing.

But when Isaac Morgan saw the news, he clenched his fists in anger.??

### **Chapter 558 He was Coming**

He never believed that Laura would be with Stephen.

However, it hurt him a lot to think of what Laura said that day, which had shaken his faith in her.

He knew that Laura had no affection for Stephen, but he knew Stephen well.

After all, Stephen was a playboy and had many steamy scandals.

Many people didn't know about the inside story, and even Stephen's fans subjectively overlooked his shortcomings. His fans considered him as a dream lover to any woman.

After all, Isaac was still in the entertainment industry. As a rich second-generation, he knew some grapevines.

The entertainment industry was not airtight and not all secrets could be covered up. So he knew that Stephen had a bad reputation in the industry.

Stephen was notoriously indiscreet about his private life.

There was a story of a girl leaping to her own death for him,  
and he got a girl pregnant.

Hum! A man who could do something like that couldn't be a good guy.

Whether as Laura's friend or her finance, he couldn't stand by and watch her get cheated.

He had to do something.

He looked at those people in his phone book who had never been contacted. Thoughts of revenge kept running through his mind.

He selected one of the numbers and dialed.

On the other side was another story.

Laura and Nicole were lying on the sofa after dinner this evening.

At Maria's instructions, Laura had been staying at home recently.

When she was bored, she would invite Nicole home to watch TV together. So they were happy and relaxed.

If she had nothing to do, she would play games, chess, or something else.

Anyway, she did all these to kill time.

Nicole was good at cooking. If possible, she would like to eat Nicole's meal every day while shooting.

However, it was just her fantasy. She was an actress and needed to keep in shape.

How could she lose weight if she eat such delicious food every day?

Laura was distressed at the thought.

She got up and stand in front of a full-length mirror.

Looking at her slender figure in the mirror, she pinched her flat belly,

“Nicole, do you think I’m chubby now?”

Nicole looked at her as she washed the dishes, “Laura, you are not fat! You are slim and beautiful. You haven’t gained any weight.”

Laura was very happy with Nicole’s answer. She turned to Nicole and blew her a kiss, then sat down contentedly on the sofa.

However, hardly had she sat down when the doorbell rang.

She paused, somewhat surprised.

She looked at the watch and saw it was 8 at night. Who is it?

After all, few people in the Egitin knew where she lived. Who would come at 8?

She thought it was Maria, so she was ready to open the door.

However, when she peered through the peephole, she was shocked.

Nicole, who was washing dishes in the kitchen, also heard a knock.

She thought Laura answered the door, but no one came in for a long time. She wondered who he was and asked.

“Laura, who’s coming?”

Laura didn’t answer.

Nicole walked out, wiping her hands with a clean rag.

Seeing her standing still in the doorway, Nicole asked quizzically, “Laura, what’s the matter? Is someone out there? Why don’t you open the door?”

Laura’s face changed with mixed emotions.

After a while, she took a deep breath.

Then she was ready to open the door.

Nicole was shocked by the fallen figure at the door.

She covered her mouth and did not speak for a long time.

In a fancy black suit, Max looked even more charming and handsome under the dim light in the doorway.

However, he gave Nicole and Laura a cold look and said, “What took you so long?”

Laura was stunned.

She said inwardly, “How can I tell him the truth? How can I tell him I don’t want to see him?”

She didn’t say anything and she laughed off the awkward situation.

“Ugh...Something’s wrong with the handle. Haha... ”

Max looked at Laura affectionately. Nobody knew if he believed her or not.

After a moment, he turned to Nicole who was still in a daze.

Nicole was a little worried. Although she knew about Laura’s relationship with Max, she had no idea about the pact.

Seeing Max’s gloomy face, she was afraid that he would hurt Laura. So after hearing Max’s words, she looked at Laura with some concern.

Laura tried to calm herself and said nothing. Then she turned to Nicole, “Nicole, you should go. We need some privacy.”

Nicole was a little embarrassed, frowning with concern.

“Laura, are you...”

Laura said, with a reassuring smile.

“Don’t worry, I’m OK. Come over tomorrow at noon so that we could have lunch together, sweetie.”

After listening to her words, Nicole nodded and left.

Max came in after she left.

Laura had learned her lesson, so she prepared a pair of men’s slippers at home.

She didn’t want him to come. However, she prepared these things unconsciously.

Most of the time, she was resentful and regretful to her overcautious.

Max’s face softened when he saw the new men’s slippers.

He took off his shoes and came in.

“Have you eaten yet?”

The smell of food lingered in the room and it smelled nice.☺

### **Chapter 559 I’m Not Your Pet**

Laura nodded.

To avoid embarrassment, she pointed to the sofa and said, “have a seat. Let me get you some water.”

Max nodded instead of refusing.

After she handed him a glass of water, there was an awkward silence.

She wondered why he had reappeared after disappearing for so long. She was half nervous and half confused.

She didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Max took a sip of water and put the glass down.

He lay back on the sofa, stretching leisurely. Then he threw her a faint smile.

“Why are you so nervous? Come here.”

He patted the sofa.

Laura hesitated. Although they had a pact and she knew it was inevitable to meet him, she didn't want to have sex with him so soon.

She somehow resisted physical contact with him.

So she stood motionless where she was.

Max saw her through from her reaction.

He smiled without anger.

He withdrew his hand and casually touched his ring on his hand, saying with a cold voice.

“Do you have anything to tell me?”

Laura froze for a moment, not understanding what he meant.

What?

What did she need to tell to him?

Max narrowed his eyes at her blank look.

His mouth twisted in a sneer.

“Don't tell me you haven't seen the news online.”

Now Laura realized what he just said.

That was an embarrassing situation for her.

Shoot! She was too careless.

When the news broke, she only thought about how to explain to Lynn, but she forgot about Max.

He was possessive, and very protective of the woman he loved.

Whether the news was real or not, he would not allow it to exist.

Laura shook her head at the thought and mumbled, “I, I saw it. I was going to call you right before you came.”

It was such a blatant lie that Max saw through it at a glance.

He sneered, “just about to call me? Don't try to fool me!”

He knocked the watch on his wrist and said, “The photos were exposed two days ago, and 48 hours have passed. You're saying that you were about to call?”

“Or maybe you have forgotten about me, so you would just say anything to please me now?”

His slight upward ending was a warning of danger.

Laura was in a state of panic.

She knew she had been rumbled and felt guilty.

She couldn't look at him in the eye and said slowly, “No, I did not... I have so much on my plate that I forgot.”

However, Max was a smart man. He cast his eyes on the game machines and said, “are you very busy? Wait, what are you busy with? Playing a game or watching TV? Maybe I have been so nice to you that you've forgotten who you are. Don't forget about our pact.”

His voice was heavy with rage.

Laura was momentarily lost for words. She knew it was her fault, so no matter how she explained it, she couldn't smooth things over.

So she had to admit her mistake and sighed deeply.

“Fine. I admit that I forgot to tell you. I apologize. Sorry, Max. Please forgive me.”

He pulled a wry face and said, “Apologies? With Such an attitude?”

Laura's lips compressed into a thin line. She felt appalled by him. How could there be someone like him?

The pact between them was not consensual. He forced her into it.

She didn't agree to the deal. Why should she think about him? Had he ever taken her thought into consideration?

The more she thought about it, the sadder she became.

However, she knew it was useless for her to resist. Her grievance was insignificant before him. She might as well give in earlier, lest she is hurt after the argument.

Then she hid her sadness and grievance and said with a poker face, “what do you want?”

Max got up and walked toward her with a sneer.

His imposing aura made Laura feel oppressed.

Laura backed up several steps until she was cornered.

Her body was pressed against the wall.

Max put his hand on the wall near her ear, and his body bent slightly.

He stared at her with his sharp eyes and said, “Did I tell you I won't allow anyone to touch my stuff. You are my woman, you should keep yourself apart from other men. Right?”

Laura nodded.

“So what about the pictures of you and him?”

She sighed resignedly. Then she decided to tell him the truth.

She looked at Max’s eyes and said, “I was drunk. All he did was help me into my car. And you were not there, and I couldn’t go downstairs myself. Or do you think Nicole can handle this on her own?”

A sneer crossed his face. Then he pinched her chin and said nastily, “Who gave you permission to get drunk in my absence?”

Laura frowned. The pain shot up her chin, which made her feel irritable.

She looked elsewhere and said coldly, “I was happy that night because of the new movie. I don’t even have the right to drink now?”

He was stung by her angry words, “Yes. You don’t even have the right to drink without me by your side, because I can’t tolerate other men seeing you get drunk.

Laura stared at him in disbelief.

She thought that he was a possessive and unreasonable man.

She snapped, “Max! Don’t go that far! I agreed to be your girlfriend, but I’m not your pet. I can’t do anything to your liking!”

### **Chapter 560 Dirty Tricks**

Max sneered, “Really? You seem to have forgotten what I taught you last time.”

Sickening consternation struck through her. She hated him, but she couldn’t help it.

She had never thought that there was a such shameless person in the whole world. He even dared to threaten her with her mother.

Even when facing Diego, she was not so angry and helpless.

At last, for the sake of her mother, she had to cave in.

She sighed deeply and said, “Okay, my bad. What on earth do you want? You don’t want me to have contact with any men; so I have to stay home and never be an actress again?”

“Max, I am a living person. I have my own circle. I’m not a canary in your cage. Will you be happy if I become a puppet?”

Her eyes glistened with tears, which caused him heartache.

After a while, he said in a sulky tone, “I didn’t mean that. I’m telling you not to get too close to other men.”

Laura paused. After a while, she turned and blinked her red eyes, “Rest assured, I will keep it firmly in mind.”

At her words, Max let go of her.

As soon as he put his hand down, he saw two red marks on her fair chin left by his fingers.

His eyes darkened.

He thrust his hands into his trouser pockets and said, "I'm going to a party tomorrow night, come with me."

Laura's immediately shocked.

She was a little nervous when he didn't show up.

But she had no idea that their relationship was about to go public so soon.

She had never imagined she would have to fit into the role of Max's girlfriend so soon, and yet Max didn't give her a chance to say no. With these words, he left.

The following evening.

Laura pondered all day whether there was a better solution, but the answer was no.

Fortunately, Max had a special status and he usually attended such occasions with a female partner. So she figured if she kept him at arm's length, no one would see through their relationship.

By now Laura was still doing her make-up.

The stylist was so experienced that it took him less than ten minutes to get her into a delicate light makeup. Then he picked out a lavender hand-embroidered dress for her to change into.

After she put on the dress, the stylist lavished praise on her, saying that the dress made her look like a goddess.

Laura looked at herself in the mirror and felt exactly as the stylist had said. The shoulders of the dress were made of sheer gauze, embroidered with lifelike flowers. It was really a good match for her skin tone. However, it was not her type.

She enjoyed the glare of publicity when she was wearing her brightest dress and makeup. It felt like a big win.

Exactly, she was just an ordinary girl.

Tonight, however, she was not the real her, and she was just an appendage of Max. Without asking for more, she nodded and picked up a handbag handed over by the stylist, and left.

Laura was a bit chilled by the cool breeze in April. She folded her arms around herself and got into a car. Max gave her a glance and frowned, "Why did you pick this color?"

One dark brow rose in surprise, "It looks pretty good, right? I liked it." Her lips were glittering with lip gloss.

The lights in the car were dim, but her eyes were as bright as stars. A gleam of surprise glimmered in Max's eyes. Then he looked away and said, "Whatever."

Then he pressed down on the gas pedal and set off.

The party was held on a cruise ship. There were not only some dignitaries, celebrities, and superstars, but also tycoons from all walks of life. In addition to their wives and girlfriends, their female partners might be their friends, sisters, secretaries, or subordinates. Some people had some mysterious relationships.

Laura walked into the room in arm with Max. As soon as they arrived in the lobby, they were greeted warmly by a foreigner, "Hello, Max. It's been a while."

Max took a glass of wine from a waiter's tray and clinked his glass against his. He said, taking a sip of his wine, "I heard you want to develop your career in Ambario? Look forward to working with you."

The man knew how to read between lines. Without saying much else, he just gave a smile, "OK. Let's stay in touch."

Then he stepped aside and smiled kindly at Laura. She smiled back and followed Max to walk further inside.

"Hey, Is that Mr. Nixon? He's here!"

"Where? Whoops, it's true! Who is the woman with him? She looks familiar."

"I know her, Laura Davies. She is a Premier actress from Star Entertainment. I'm stunned that she has hooked up with Max Nixon. Such a social climber."

"Humph! I wonder how she did it."

"That goes without saying. As long as a woman is good in bed, she can get the man she wants, even Max Nixon."

"Wait, I heard he has a girlfriend, the former famous star. You know... Lily Thomson."

"No way! How dare she flirt with Mr. Nixon? Isn't she afraid of being caught by his girlfriend?"

Women's murmurs filled the party. However, even if men were curious, they disdained to discuss it at such an event. Only those women would get together and gossip when their male partners were absent.

Laura held on to Max's arm in a clam manner and didn't bat an eyelid at the gossip.

Max raised his eyebrows, wearing an expression of admiration on his face.

The sponsor was a paunchy man Laura had seen at an event. He was a famous real estate tycoon in Sudan. The last time she saw him, he looked arrogant. But this time he behaved as a snob, "Welcome, Mr. Nixon. Please come in."

Max nodded. The lights shone like diamonds and the music resounded through the house. Several couples were already dancing on the dance floor. Max looked down at Laura and asked, "Can you dance?"

Laura raised her eyebrows and her eyes sparkled with confidence. "Of course."

They followed the music onto the dance floor. Laura had learned to dance before, and she danced with much grace. In the light, she looked like a beautiful angel in her light-colored gauze dress. Soon she left everyone amazed with her twist and turns.

Max looked down at her affectionately with a shadow of a smile touching his mouth.