

Sweet Wife 561

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 561 Just For Money

When the music stopped, Laura panted a little. Max took her to the lounge to rest. In a low voice, he said, "Stay here. I gotta do something."

Laura nodded meekly.

Lily, who was not far away, saw their every movement.

Tonight, she also wore a light violet yarn skirt. Light violet was Max's favorite color.

When they were still dating, he once said that in this dress, she looked like the blooming crape myrtle, tasteful, independent, and enchanting.

Lily wasn't sure if Max's compliment was genuine, but she preferred to believe it was.

It was true that Max had a lot of girlfriends before he was with Laura.

That those girlfriends never stuck around for long. By far, Lily was the one woman who had the longest relationship with Max.

Because of that, others tacitly thought that no matter how many women Max was seeing, Lily was still his official another half.

Besides, Lily was from a rich family. Though her family was not top-class like the four most powerful families, she was still well known in the upper class in Eqitin.

As a female celebrity who had tons of fans, Lily was indeed attractive. She had always taken pride in her good looks.

But at this moment, Lily saw that another woman had easily earned Max's care and attention. She felt that jealousy had twined around her throat like a wild vine, making her unable to breathe.

Selina, Lily's agent, appeared behind her, gazing coldly at Laura, who was in the lounge.

She sneered and said, "She's just a second-rate vixen from the bottom of the circle. How dare she be so pretentious!"

Lily turned around to look at Selina. With the rims of her beautiful eyes a little red, she asked, "Selina, has Mr. Nixon really left me?"

"No, of course not. You and Max have been together for so long. That woman is nothing but a clown. You know men. When they get bored with fancy food, they'd like to have some cheap snacks for a change. But they will feel sick after taking a few bites. So, he will eventually get back together with you."

"But... I'm still worried."

Lily shook her head. Tears streamed down her cheeks. She began to shiver in sorrow, which made her seem very pitiful.

“There is something you don’t know. Since that day, he’s been rather tepid to me. I have a feeling that he has completely gotten over me.”

Selina furrowed her brows. She looked around to make sure no one was looking their way. Then, she said under her breath, “Didn’t you bribe Lanna to play a trick during the shooting? How did your plan fail? You end up giving Max the chance to rescue Laura. You’ve suffered a great loss!”

Lily bit her lips in bitterness when this subject was broached.

Moments later, she finally said, “Lanna can’t do anything right. Max already found out it was her. But luckily, I wrote her a very generous check. So, she kept her mouth zipped and didn’t say I put her up to it.”

After a short pause, Lily added, “But I won’t give up so easily.”

At this, Selina felt there was nothing to say. She just cast a significant look at Lily and asked, “What else can you do?”

Lily shook her head and said, “Don’t know yet.”

Selina chortled and said, “I’ve just learned about something. But I’m not sure if you’re interested.”

Lily looked up at her in dismay and said, “Tell me about it.”

Selina leaned in and whispered something in Lily’s ear.

Lily immediately showed an incredulous expression, then she even quivered with excitement.

“Is this true?”

Selina nodded, “Yeah, absolutely. After I got this piece of information, I sent people to investigate in case it was false. And it proved that it’s true. Her foster father is a gambler and perhaps a drug user, who cost most of the money she earned these years. She also has a mother lying in a hospital bed due to her heart trouble. So, I think she’s dating Max for his money.”

After getting the news, Lily was so thrilled that her hands quivered uncontrollably.

“For his money... Now all she wants is money, things are much simpler.”

Selina nodded in agreement. She cast another look in Laura’s direction, then looked back and patted Lily on the shoulder.

“Anyway, I’ve tipped you off. How you’ll make use of this tip is up to you. If you can’t stand watching her and Max being together, just leave. Don’t be too hard on yourself.”

Lily nodded and said, “OK, I see.”

Laura waited in the lounge for a whole hour. During this time, a man came over to flirt with her. Laura chatted and laughed with him just to kill time.

Those who were at the party were all slick and worldly. This man knew that Laura’s status was distinguished when he saw her dancing with Max. As Laura was laughing at his joke, he said, “Miss

Davies, it's my honor to meet you. If there is a chance, please put in some good words for me in front of Mr. Nixon."

As he spoke, he whipped out a check and handed it to Laura.

Laura's beautiful eyes blinked. With a chuckle, she said, "Mr. Parsons, you're flattering me. I and Mr. Nixon are just friends. I'm afraid I can't talk you up in front of him."

Mr. Parsons was shrewd. Seeing this, he didn't press Laura. After putting away the check, he raised his glass toward her and said, "It's OK. I'm still very glad to have met a smart and pretty lady like you."

Right at this moment, Max came into the lounge and saw Laura socialize with ease. Her eyes sparkled in the light. Although her seat was in a remote corner, she outshone all the others in the room as if she were giving out light herself.

Max walked over and twined his arm around Laura's waist. Laura smiled brightly at him and said, "You're back."

Her eyes twinkled. Max was a little turned on. He replied, "Yeah."

"Mr. Nixon, I'm Parson. I've heard so much about you. It's really an honor to meet you here," Mr. Parsons greeted Max with enthusiasm.

Arm in arm with Max, Laura said with a smile, "Mr. Parsons is very humorous. I was bored while waiting for you. Luckily, Mr. Parsons came over and chatted with me."

Max lowered his head a little and saw a trace of craftiness fleet through Laura's eyes.

He chortled, caressed her hair, and said, "Sorry. I won't make you wait for so long next time."

His tone was very sweet and doting.

It took Laura by surprise. Her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

"Is he... doing this on purpose?" she wondered.

Though Max usually appeared sloppy and unrestrained, he was a completely different person when he deliberately turned on his charm.

He was enthralling!

At this time, Max and Mr. Parsons were already engaged in a conversation and clicked glasses. Max said beamingly, "Thank you for taking care of Laura for me. Come to visit me at my company if you have time. We're friends now. You don't need to stand on ceremony."

Mr. Parsons's eyes brightened at once. Looking pleasantly surprised, he said, "Thank you, Mr. Nixon. I'll definitely visit you someday."

He knew that a rich and powerful man like Max would never go back on his word. Given his caliber, his chance of associating with the Nixon Group was zero. But as Max had invited him over, it would be much easier for him to work his way into the Nixon Group.????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 562 Spending Money like Water

"Gotta tell my wife this good news when I get home. We shall celebrate this!" Mr. Parsons thought to himself.

Max didn't stay at the party for long. He soon left with Laura.

As he had had a few drinks, he didn't drive but sat in the back seat with Laura. The car window was half-open. As the night breeze came in, the scent of wine on Max and Laura's fragrance blended and then dispersed with the wind.

"Thank you for showing me so much respect in front of everyone."

Laura meant it. Considering their current relationship, she knew that Max had really treated her with courtesy.

Max cast a sidelong glance at her. His face blushed slightly under the effect of alcohol. But his dark eyes were glinting bewitchingly, as though he could see through one's soul.

"That's it? But I don't accept the mere words of thanks."

Laura was taken aback. She caught sight of the slight mockery in Max's eyes. An idea popped up in her mind.

Smiling, she swirled her pretty pupils shrewdly and snuggled up to Max. The tip of her smooth fingers fiddled with the buttons of Max's shirt as she bit her red lips.

"Mr. Nixon, how would you like me to thank you? That pretty Miss Thomson kept eyeing me furtively at the party. Her bitter stare even made my hair stand on end.

"I was thinking if we should call her and explain our relationship to her. Then, umm..."

Before she could finish, a passionate kiss struck her lips.

Laura felt her body was softened by the kiss. She wanted to resist, but her reaction was more like a silent invitation.

A muffled snicker sounded from the front. Suddenly, Laura snapped back to reality.

"Max Nixon!"

She pushed Max in anger. It was not until this moment that she found she was lying on the back seat, with Max lying upon her.

She saw from the rearview mirror that the driver was trying to suppress his laughs. Annoyed and abashed, she yelled, "You jerk!"

Max squinted at the front. The driver instantly put on a serious look and pressed a button on the dashboard. A baffle dropped, separating the back seat from the front seat.

"Didn't you say you wanted to thank me? This is how I like to be thanked."

Max looked down at Laura, who was lying on the seat. His breathing quickened. His voice was deep and husky, which sounded particularly sexy in this confined space.

Laura's cheeks burnt with a blush. Her heart almost jumped out of her throat. She looked away and shoved with all her might. "Get up! You're too heavy!"

Max smiled and let go of her. He then sat up, straightened his clothes with grace, and said in an indolent voice, "Don't ever thank me with words. If you really wanna thank me, kiss me instead."

Laura clenched her teeth and snapped, "Screw you!"

She then kicked the car door and shouted, "Pull over!"

The driver parked the car on the roadside. Miffed, Laura got out of the car and slammed the door shut.

Max lowered the window and reminded her kindly, "This place is still miles away from your house."

"I'll never ride your car anymore! I'd rather take a cab!"

After that, Laura stalked off in her high heels.

Max rested an arm on the car door and watched Laura furiously walk into the evening darkness. A tiny smile quietly climbed onto his lips.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang. He picked up.

"Max, when will you bring your girlfriend home? Didn't you say you'd soon let us see my future daughter-in-law? Why still haven't we seen her?"

"You'll see her very soon."

"Really?"

"Yeah. You can start to prepare for the wedding."

He then hung up.

The next day, as expected, Laura saw herself in the entertainment news.

The headline was eye-catching—"Max Nixon Had a Hot Dance with His New Lover, Star Entertainment's Laura Davies."

Laura clicked on the headline and saw pictures of her and Max at last night's party.

The news was full of groundless speculations. It also stated her acting career and her family background. The comments below the news were all snarky. Some accused her of sleeping with Mr. Nixon to gain fame. Some said she was shameless. A few also ridiculed this matter. The comment area was really filled with high lights.

Laura had seen this coming. She called Maria and told her to issue an announcement to clear things up.

The good thing was, tidbits about Max had never stopped emerging. Therefore, once the announcement was released, everyone was convinced that Laura merely accompanied Max to attend an event as his friend, and there was no so-called inside story. The discussion on this matter soon subsided.

The indoor variety show Laura decided to go to was about to start shooting. The shooting wouldn't last long. It only took a week. Laura's partner was a newcomer in the acting business, who was just moderately popular. They had worked together before, so they were well-coordinated during the shooting.

After the variety show was done, Laura packed up her things and prepared to go home. Just then, a crasher came to see her.

Selina was an experienced agent in the entertainment circle. She had made many artists top stars and so had many strong backers. Thus, the artists in the circle all held her in reverence.

Laura put her baggage down. With neither haughty nor humble attitude, she called, "Hi, Selina."

"Come with me. I wanna have a word with you."

Laura followed Selina out to a deserted road. A white Porsche was parked there. She pulled the door open and saw at a glance that Lily was sitting in the back seat.

"This is a bullet I can't dodge," she thought helplessly.

Lily was wearing big sunglasses and delicate makeup. Her outfit was the luxurious kind designed for young ladies of note. In contrast, Laura's simple shirt and jeans were rather sorry-looking.

Lily was two years older than her. She entered the entertainment circle earlier. But due to their previous grievances, Laura never got on well with her.

Seeing it was Lily, Laura's face turned cold.

"It's you. What do you need me for?"

"Laura Davies, did I do anything that upset you?"

Lily removed her sunglasses and said bluntly.

Laura then noticed that Lily's eyes were red around the rims. She seemed to have cried before they met.

Laura put on a fake smile and said, "Why would you say so?"

"Max no longer takes my calls!"

Laura looked up, astonished. But a second later, she blinked and lowered her eyes.

In a voice devoid of emotion, she said, "Why does that have anything to do with me?"

Seeing her being so cold, Lily gnashed her teeth and said, "Laura Davies, you would suffer in the days to come!"

Laura pressed her lips and retorted, "Whether I would suffer is not up to you."

"Humph!" Lily laughed scornfully and said, "You think Max is really into you? He's had tons of lovers over the years. But how many of them are still with him?"

"I and Max have known each other for so long. I'm the one who has had the longest relationship with him. We're having a falling-out. And he is cold-shouldering me because he's mad at me."

But as long as I swallow my pride and apologize, he'll come back to me. When that time comes, he'll dump you as if you're a worn-out shoe. Now you've offended me, do you think any man would dare to date you ever again?"

Laura wasn't sure how much of what Lily said was true. With a slight frown, she said, "I'm just an actress with no strong backers. I can't afford to offend you, nor Mr. Nixon."

"However, what would you fear if you had money?"

Lily reached out. Selina took a check from her purse and put it in Lily's hand. Lily then handed it to Laura.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 563 She Agreed

"This check is enough for you to live a luxurious life for years. After I and Max get married, you can come back to the acting business again. I promise you. Even if Star Entertainment doesn't want you back then, I'll introduce you to other entertainment companies, and your payment won't be less than it is now."

Laura took a glimpse at the number on the check. It read 20 million dollars.

"She's really... having a splurge for love. How extravagant!" she exclaimed internally.

With a faint scornful smile dangling at the corners of her mouth, Laura looked up, beamed with ease, and accepted the check. "Thanks a lot."

Lily didn't expect that she would agree to the deal so decisively. Dazed, she looked at Laura's eyes, which were crystal clear, not hiding any vile intention.

Seeing this, she breathed a sigh of relief. Her plan worked. As long as Laura had the decency to back off on her own initiative, Lily believed she could definitely find a way to get back together with Max.

This check cost almost all of her savings. But to win Max back, this was a price worth paying.

After, considering Laura's current status, she wouldn't leave Max if the bribe was not big enough.

"If nothing else, I gotta go now."

With that said, Laura got out of the car.

Lily watched Laura walk away. She had a feeling that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell exactly.

She looked over her shoulder and asked Selina, "Do you think she'll really leave Mr. Nixon?"

Selina laughed coldly and answered, "Women like her care about nothing but money. You've already given her 20 million. She'll definitely end her relationship with Mr. Nixon."

For some reason, Lily didn't think so. Seeing her distraught face, Selina said considerately, "Don't worry too much. You and Mr. Nixon had been together for a long time. On no account would he completely abandon you."

Lily was enlightened. "Yes, Max would definitely come back to me!" she told herself in her head.

It was already six in the afternoon when Laura came home. But she jumped in fright the moment she walked out of the elevator.

A tall man was leaning against the wall by the door. Many cigarette butts were lying at his feet. It seemed that he had waited there for a long time.

“Why are you here?”

Laura came over with her baggage. Max’s brows were tightly knitted. Instead of answering Laura’s question, he asked, “Didn’t you finish work early in the morning? Why did you get back so late?”

While groping for her key to open the door, Laura replied, “Halfway I got caught off guard by...” She paused abruptly and turned around. To her surprise, Max was right behind her. Her lips brushed against his chin. Both the two were stunned for a second.

“You got caught off guard by what?” Max’s lips curved into a tiny smile. With an arm propping against the wall, he had trapped Laura in his bosom. A faint smile could be seen in his eyes.

They were just inches from each other. Laura could smell tobacco from Max mixed with the fragrance of his hormones. The scent was quite good, yet it sent Laura into a trance.

Laura pressed her lips, shook her head, and thrust him. “Move. I gotta open the door.”

When the door swung open, they walked into the simple two-room apartment. The decoration and fittings were warm-toned. There were a lot of objects, which made the living room look a bit crowded. Some furniture also seemed old. But the owner of the apartment was clever with her hands. She put the same-colored cloth covers on the furniture, so the pieces seemed to be a whole set.

Laura told Max to sit on the sofa and relax. She then poured two glasses of water and handed one to him before explaining, “Lily came to me this afternoon. She offered me 20 million to leave you.”

Max seemed to have long expected this. He didn’t look surprised at all. He just eyed the glass of purified water with disdain. Still, he picked up the glass and took a sip. Then, he said, “What did you say to her?”

“I said okay.”

Max glowered at her. Though he didn’t fly into a rage, he was rather intimidating at the moment.

Laura shrugged as if it was no big deal. “It’s no use glaring at me. I’m just a nobody. I’m neither rich nor powerful. You can’t expect me to confront her head-on, can you?”

Max’s sleek brows furrowed slightly. “You’re my woman now. You don’t have to walk on eggshells around anyone.”

Laura grinned and said no word. Yet, she was aware that even though Max got her back now, if she ruffled his feathers and they end this relationship, she would still find herself in serious trouble.

“Never mind. I’ll handle this.” As if realizing that he was imposing his view on Laura, he reached out and said, “Give it to me.”

Laura was bemused. “Give you what?”

"The check Lily Thomson gave you."

Laura said, "Why? That check is mine."

With a stony face, Max looked at her in derision and asked, "Are you sure?"

Laura fell silent.

If she took the money but didn't honor the deal, Lily would soon realize she'd been played. Then, she would definitely make Laura pay.

But that was 20 million dollars! Though Laura knew she shouldn't pocket the money, she still felt pained to give such a huge fortune to the man sitting in front of her.

"Can I use it for charity?" Laura thought helplessly.

Her wish was fabulous, but the reality was harsh. In the end, with Max's patient lecture, which was actually coercion mixed with coaxing, Laura reluctantly handed the check in.

At the sight of her pinched face when she gave the money up, Max's expression finally softened a little. He decided not to blame Laura for attempting to sell their relationship off for just 20 million dollars. He rubbed her head affectionately and said, "Don't be sad. I'll give you a gift as compensation."

But Laura's interest had been sapped. Now the 20 million dollars had slipped through her fingers, she looked rather downhearted.

Max chortled. He got up and headed for the bathroom while taking off his clothes.

Taken aback, Laura yelled, "What are you doing?"

Without looking back, Max answered, "Take a shower."

Laura was stupefied. The next second, she leaped out of the sofa and went after Max, shouting, "Hey! This is my apartment!"

"But you're my woman!"

The bathroom door closed with a clang. Laura skidded to a halt but almost banged her nose against the glass door. She stood in a daze for seconds. Then, she felt like crying but had no tears.

"God! Why do I feel that I'm in trouble?" she cried inwardly.

The sound of running water was heard from the bathroom. Laura knew it was too late to stop Max. Resigned, she took a deep breath and shouted, "Don't use my towel! There are some new ones in the drawer!"

The night fell. Evening lights were lit one after another.

Sulking, Laura stumped into the kitchen and opened the fridge. Just then, someone knocked on her door.

She came over and looked through the peep. Surprisingly, it was Jim Helberg, Max's assistant.

“Hello, Miss Davies.” Jim was about 25. He seemed cold and distant. But at this moment, he was very kind and friendly.

He was standing in the doorway, holding a stack of new clothes and smiling benignly. “Sorry to bother you. I’m here to deliver some clothes to Mr. Nixon.”

Laura eyes him with suspicion. “How did you know Max is here? He called you?”

“Er, look, Mr. Nixon brought the inspection team to the Rose Garden on the Fragrant Hill this afternoon. Mr. Nixon is allergic to pollen. So, he felt very sick after the inspection on the hill and needed a place to shower. But this area is too far from the hotel. Mr. Nixon knew you lived in this area, so he told me to go to the hotel to fetch some clothes for him and deliver them here.”

That explained it!

Laura’s heart, which was in her mouth, finally went back to its old position. She knew a man like Max would never come to her place for no reason.????

President’s Sweet Wife

Chapter 564 Not Spicy at All

Without suspicion, Laura took the clothes. At the thought that Jim was Max’s trusted assistant, she put on a friendly look and said, “Thank you for going through all the trouble. Please come in and have some water.”

Jim waved and said, “No, thanks, Miss Davies. I have somewhere else to go. Please excuse me.”

He started to head for the elevator as he spoke.

Seeing this, Laura didn’t try to persuade him to stay. She watched Jim enter the elevator before closing the door.

Max soon came out of the bathroom. He had nothing but a towel wrapped around his waist, so his strong abs and long legs were exposed. His hair was wet. Drops of water slid down his nice V-line, making him look hot and alluring.

Seeing Laura standing by the door holding a stack of clothes, he asked, “Jim’s been here?”

That gave Laura a turn. She spun around. Her pupils froze for a second.

“Holy cow! How could he be so gorgeous?” she exclaimed in her head.

Although she had slept with Max once, she only had a fuzzy memory of Max’s figure. After all, Max was drugged at that time. He almost sapped all her energy that night. How could she memorize anything else about that night?

Right now, Max’s upper body was fully exposed. He was definitely hunky and muscle-bound. Behind his disarranged wet hair, a pair of deep, twinkling eyes could be seen. His thin lips had become cherry-colored. He now looked just like a gorgeous prince coming out of a bath. Any woman would want to throw themselves at him if they saw this.

Laura swallowed without realizing it. She forced herself to tear her eyes away from Max. But then, she saw the towel he was wearing. Her beautiful pupils stopped moving, and her slender brows furrowed. "Didn't I tell you not to use my towel? Why did you use it anyway?"

With an innocent look on his face, Max spread his hands and said, "I don't like the fabric of the new ones."

"Nonsense! The towels are the same!"

"Are they? They don't look the same."

Laura felt like flying off the handle. She was obsessive with cleanness, so she never shared her articles of everyday use with others, let alone things like towels that were directly in contact with her private parts.

But Max not only took a shower in her bathroom without her permission but also used her towel!

She was outraged.

Max turned a blind eye to Laura's glare. He took over the clothes and turned around. Seeing that Laura was still standing there, he arched one eyebrow and said, "I'm gonna change. Are you sure you don't wanna back off?"

"Back off to where? This is my apartment!" Laura shouted in her head.

She really wished she could bite him to vent her anger. But when Max yanked the towel off with a wicked smile on his face, she instantly whipped around and stumped her way out of the bathroom.

She wouldn't argue with this shameless man!

The door was slammed shut. Laura stood in the doorway for moments, feeling that her stomach began to ache. It was not until then that she realized she hadn't had anything to eat since this morning.

She looked the time. It was already 7 pm, too late to order takeout. Resigned, she inhaled deeply and headed for the kitchen.

Laura was a good cook. But when she didn't have company, she just made noodles. It was nutritious and easy to make.

Just as she started to boil the water, Max appeared by the kitchen door. Seeing her busy in the kitchen, he asked with interest, "You're cooking?"

Laura snorted, not answering his question.

Max didn't mind that. He entered the kitchen and walked around. Then, not feeling abashed or anything, he told Laura, "Don't forget to cook for two."

"Why would I?"

Laura couldn't stand this anymore.

Max looked at her with composure. Smiling faintly, he said, "I remember Maria just handed in the assessment report. The performance is not ideal. Though I'm not the one running Star Entertainment, I

am, after all, a board member of Annie International. Now that Star Entertainment is attached to Annie International and the competition in the agent industry is so fierce, I think..."

"Mr. Nixon, do you want some eggs?"

Laura's attitude changed drastically. She blinked charmingly as a bright smile spread across her face.

Max nodded with gratification. With some reluctance, he said, "Do as you like. You can't possibly cook anything fancy. I think I'll have to lower my standard for you."

Then, he went off with a swagger.

Laura's ingratiating smile vanished the moment Max disappeared out of her sight.

"You wanna me to cook for you? Hell with you!" she cursed inwardly.

She threw the ladle aside in anger. Then, her eyes landed on the chili powder on the spice rack. A vicious smile climbed onto her lips.

In less than ten minutes, two bowls of hot noodles were served. The bigger bowl was sprinkled with red chili powder and two golden fried eggs, which was mouth-watering. The smaller bowl only had noodles and pieces of vegetables. In comparison, the latter seemed bland.

Laura put the big bowl in front of Max and the small bowl in front of her seat. Seeing this, Max asked with a frown, "You eat this little?"

Laura sat across from Max. The hot steam from the bowl turned her cheeks pinky, making her look adorable. Beamingly, she said, "I'm an actress. I gotta watch my weight. This is enough for me."

But Max picked up his fork and delivered one of his eggs to Laura's bowl. "Let's make an exception today."

Laura panicked. She leaped to her feet and pushed the bowl away. "No, I'm good! Really! I have a TV play to shoot. If I gain weight, I won't look good on TV."

To convince Max, she nodded vigorously after she said that.

Holding the fork, Max gazed at her for seconds. Seeing the sincerity in her eyes, he eventually chose to believe her

But his expression altered the instant he took the first bite.

Laura fled into the kitchen with her bowl of noodles before Max could fly into a rage.

Her long-suppressed laughter instantly burst out. But she didn't dare to laugh out loud in case Max heard her. She had to clasp one hand over her belly and rock back and forth with sniggers while covering the other hand over her mouth to muffle the sound.

She had added half of a bottle of chili powder into that big bowl!

It was the hottest chili on market!

"You're arrogant and bossy! You look down on my cooking! This will serve you right!" she thought with satisfaction.

After having a good laugh, Laura gingerly poked her out from behind the door to check what was going on in the kitchen.

To her surprise, Max was sitting at the table, enjoying his noodles with ease. His movements were elegant. His expression was relaxed, as though nothing odd had occurred.

"Eh? This can't be right!"

"Does Max actually like spicy food?"

"But how can he eat such spicy noodles without batting his eyelid? I've added half a bottle of chili in that bowl!" Laura wondered.

The bowl of noodles was soon finished. Max grabbed a napkin and wiped his mouth gracefully. Laura frowned slightly. After watching him suspiciously for a while, she walked over pretending to take the empty bowl away and asked with a smile, "Mr. Nixon, did the noodles taste good?"

Max looked up indolently and fixed his eyes on her. "You wanna know?"

Laura nodded.

"Come here."

Though Laura had no idea what Max was up to, she still took a step forward. Suddenly, Max reached out, grabbed her wrist, and pulled.

Laura instantly fell into Max's arms.

A burning sensation struck her. Max lowered his head, placed his lips on hers, and kissed her with all his might.

Laura found herself out of her breath several times.

Meanwhile, the hot chili made her tears well up.

"Oh my, he thinks this is not spicy? It's spicy like hell! How can Max stand such hot chili? He even ate that whole bowl of hot noodles with immense grace! He's a freak!"

Laura felt like crying. But Max didn't let her go, as though he was determined to get back at her.

This kiss lasted a good eight minutes!

Chapter 565 Being High and Mighty

Max didn't let Laura go until she couldn't feel her lips.

In a husky voice, he asked, "Did you taste it?"

Laura covered her mouths with both hands. Her tongue was so numb that she couldn't speak. She could only scowl at him with her almond-shaped pretty eyes. Her curly eyelashes were draped with glinting tears. She looked a bit wronged and a bit lost, which made her even more stunningly beautiful.

Max's deep eyes bore into hers. Waves of desire raged in the depths of his eyes.

Laura was startled by his intense gaze. Sensing the hand on her waist grew increasingly hotter, she jumped to her feet, shoved Max, and yelled, "You perv!"

She then dashed into the kitchen.

Max cocked his brows. He lowered his eyes and saw his private part, then rubbed his forehead in distress.

"What a perturbing babe!" he cried inwardly.

Laura fetched milk out of the fridge. The burning sensation didn't recede until she gulped down two glasses of milk.

Max also drank a lot of water. His lips were glaringly red due to the sting of the hot chili. Laura had never seen him being in such a sorry state before. She couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Her anger ebbed, too.

She looked at the clock again. It was almost 8 pm. It was completely dark outside. The wind howled, and dark clouds blotted out the moon, foreboding a storm. She frowned and asked, "Shouldn't you leave now?"

Her tone showed that she didn't want Max to stay at all.

Max was a little miffed. He was used to seeing others beg him to stay. When had he ever been driven out before?

Still, he maintained a cool face. He grabbed his phone and said, "I'll call my driver right off."

Laura didn't say more. She turned around and went into the bedroom, leaving Max alone in the living room.

Not long ago, Blaine got her a part in a costume TV play. It would start shooting in a week, so she had to familiarize herself with the script as soon as possible.

This TV play was not big-budget. But it had caught the attention of many because the novel it was based on was a hit. Plus, with Lily, the famous actress, playing a part in it, the cast alone was very impressive.

Laura involuntarily knitted her brows at the thought of Lily.

She didn't need to think to know that Lily would not leave her out of harm's way during the shooting. She just had to handle more trouble.

"Alas!"

After heaving a sigh, Laura decided not to think about it. She picked up the script and began to read.

When Max walked in, he saw Laura sitting at the desk, reading a script by the lamp. The warm light poured on her profile, setting off her exquisite and chiseled features. Her skin was smooth. Her pink lips were slightly pursed. Her curly eyelashes quivered, which seemed to be tickling Max's heart.

Right at this moment, Max's phone vibrated. He glanced down and saw it was the driver's call.

Inexplicably, he pressed "Decline".

He then strode into the room.

His footsteps staggered Laura, who was sitting by the lamp. She looked up and asked, "Is the driver here?"

Max shook his head and furrowed his brows. "Perhaps the traffic is heavy. I think he'll get here soon."

"OK. Sit for a while then."

She did not pay more attention to him but continued to focus on her script.

Having been ignored, Max revealed a fleeting trace of discontent in his eyes. He glanced at the script Laura was holding. The lines marked by red were not very brilliant.

This play mainly centered on the male lead. The female lead was only a foil.

Laura didn't want to be part of this play at first. But she needed to change her image. Since no big-budget production wanted to hire her, she had to start with this kind of role.

Max snorted and said, "You won't become popular even if you play a thousand roles like this one."

Laura raised her chin and puckered up her brows. Then, as if she had thought of something, she giggled out loud before lowering her head to look at the script again.

Clearly, she didn't want to give Max any of her attention.

Max was even more vexed. He walked over and leaned against Laura's small desk with folded arms. To break the silence, he said, "I know you want to change your image. But have you considered other ways? This play's focus is all on the male lead. It won't do you any good. This kind of play will only slowly drain the popularity you've accumulated. In the end, you'll become a has-been that no one will notice."

Max only meant to do some chitchat. But to Laura, his remark was somewhat scornful and provoking.

She put down the script, stood up, and looked at Max with a serious face.

"Mr. Nixon, Annie International has signed more than 500 artists. Do you know every one of them?"

Max arched his brow, not answering.

"In this world, not everyone was born with a golden spoon like you. Those artists must strive to get what they want through their own efforts. Some even have to work one hundred times harder than ordinary people."

Laura shook the script in her hand and continued with a sardonic look on her face, "Now, I have roles to play. I have a professional agent working for me. I even have been cast by a good show. Though this is not a show centered on actresses, and I may just be a foil of the actors, the cast and the crew of this play have a very good reputation. If I study my role thoroughly, I may have a chance to shine in this play."

“Do you know how many artists still have no job offers even after they’re signed by entertainment companies? They can hardly get to play an extra even though they’ve tried all means! Compared with them, I think I’m kinda lucky!

“Mr. Nixon, I believe you know perfectly how hard it is to become a star. Still, you’re used to judging others’ achievements with your high and mighty attitude and your ridiculous sense of superiority. Don’t you think you’ve gone too far?”

Laura’s speech was powerful and rousing, which carried a note of seriousness and solemnity that she rarely showed.

Max was flummoxed. It seemed that he didn’t expect her to get so worked up. As he saw the earnest look in her eyes, his sleek brows knitted together.

All of a sudden, he found that Laura was different from all the women he usually associated with.

Those women were all social climbers. Even if they could not marry into the rich, they would at least also seize every opportunity to hype their fame. Many would even trade sex for more important roles.

But Laura was not like that. Max had investigated her background. She had a clean record. After having sex with her that night, he was certain that it was her first time. A virtuous woman like her could hardly be found in the chaotic entertainment circle. Yet, Laura managed to stay in the circle, for she truly loved being an actress.

Max had been in the entertainment industry for years. He had seen all kinds of artists, but very few were like Laura.

Thinking of that, his strong attitude softened a little.

Seeing that Max was not answering, Laura thought he would not even bother to criticize her opinions. Crestfallen, she sank back into her seat and mumbled, “Forget it. I knew like you wouldn’t understand.”

As she spoke, a thunderclap struck. With the loud rumble, the earth seemed to start shaking.

Laura jumped in fright. Deftly, Max reached out and held her in his arms so that she didn’t fall.

A bolt of lightning shaped like a silver snake flashed by the window. Laura muttered, “It’s raining?”

With a frown, Max said, “This morning’s weather forecast said a typhoon would arrive tonight.”

Chapter 566 He Won’t Leave Tonight

Hearing that, Laura froze. Then she thought of something, pushed Max away, and quickly ran out.

On the balcony, the wind was howling and it was raining heavily. Laura was pushed against the glass door by the wind as soon as she went out. She grunted and suddenly fell into a warm embrace.

Max looked at the sky and said in a low voice, "There's going to be a storm."

"I know." Laura could barely keep her eyes open, "My succulents are out there."

She bought them the other day. She loved them and took care of them carefully.

People always wanted to have some plants or animals to gain hope in difficult times.

Watching them thrive, people would think that the future was bright.

Laura was about to rush out when Max looked at those potted succulents on the balcony and pulled her back, "Hold on to the glass door."

He rushed out and quickly brought them in. Then he closed and locked the door.

Laura found some scotch tape, which they used to hold the large pieces of glass together to prevent the typhoon from shattering them. Only then did they breathe a sigh of relief.

The wind was howling outside but it was silent in the house.

Laura was a little embarrassed. She yelled at Max earlier, but he helped her close the window. She shouldn't have done that.

She smiled awkwardly, "Can your driver come here in this heavy rain?"

Max cleared his throat and pulled out his phone, "I'll call him."

When the driver picked up, Max glanced at Laura and saw that she was staring at him, so he had to ask seriously, "Where are you? When will you be here?"

The driver who had been waiting downstairs was a little confused, "Mr. Nixon, I've been here for a long time."

"What? The road collapsed? You are blocked? All right, you don't have to come. It's a typhoon. Be careful!"

The driver was speechless.

Max hung up the phone and shook his head helplessly.

"The heavy rain caused a landslide. It seems that I'll have to stay here tonight."

He said as he sat down on the couch.

Laura immediately tensed up and had a bad feeling.

She hurriedly stumbled, "Well... There is only one room. The other room is full of clutter. It's too late to clean it. Anyway, there is a hotel nearby. How about you stay at the hotel tonight?"

She asked in a tentative tone, but it was obvious she was rejecting him.

Max gave her an expressionless look, but the look in his eyes was cold.

"You want me to go to the hotel?"

Laura immediately nodded her head.

She was afraid of offending him, so she gave a wry smile and added, "Well... I'm afraid that you won't be comfortable staying here. After all, you're used to living in a big fancy house. Here is small and dilapidated. I don't want you to suffer."

Max stood up and sneered, "It's okay. If you're really worried about me suffering, why don't you serve me well tonight? Maybe I'll be happy and give you a big house. What do you think?"

He reached out and gently lifted her chin as he spoke.

Laura stiffened and subconsciously took a step back to avoid his hand.

Max's fingers froze in mid-air.

Laura looked down and forced a smile.

"No, you can stay here if you really want to. I'll clean up a room for you."

After saying that, she turned around and ran away.

Max looked at her back and narrowed his eyes slightly. He withdrew his hand and laughed silently.

Laura quickly cleaned up the room for him.

For him? It was not quite accurate. After all, she knew his temper.

Usually, she was the only one living here. There were two rooms, but she only slept in one room and the other room was full of clutter.

The bed was piled up with paper boxes. She had just removed them and made the bed.

It looked neat and tidy now, but she dared not propose him to sleep in here.

So she let him sleep in her bedroom and she slept in this room.

Max didn't say anything and went to his room to rest.

Maybe it was because she was not used to this bed or she had something on her mind.

Laura tossed and turned all night. She even dreamed in the middle of the night of a scene long ago when her father had just died.

Life was hard and painful back then. Her mother dragged her through the mud.

She knew she might not have to care or do anything in her life but she must take care of her mother.

The hard years were in the past and everything was now okay.

She was willing to sacrifice everything as long as she could cure her mother's illness.

The dream was deep and long.

In the silence of the night, a hot tear slid down from the corner of her eye.

A man's low sigh suddenly sounded in the darkness.

Max reached out, gently wiped her tears, and tucked her in before turning away.

It was the next morning when Laura woke up.

The sunlight poured in through the windows and the room was warm.

She squinted, stretched, and suddenly remembered that Max was still in the next room.

Startled, she sat up right away and glanced at her phone. She found that it was 9. Her countenance instantly changed.

She had a bad feeling and got up in a hurry.

However, when she got dressed and hurried to the next room, she found that Max had left.

There was no one in the room. The quilt was cold.

It meant that he left a long time ago.

Laura was relieved, but she didn't know if she should be relieved or frustrated. She had mixed feelings.

But it was good that he had left. At least he wouldn't try to mess with her.

Therefore, she didn't think much about it. She just assumed that Max left. She didn't even call him before she went to wash up.

Then she made some breakfast.

It was about 10.30 after breakfast and Nicole came to pick her up.

These days Maria didn't arrange any special work for Laura. There was only an interview.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 567 Interview

Maria had printed and given Laura the process of today's interview and the questions that would be asked.

She needed to familiarize herself with them.

The show was recorded in a TV building.

The interview lasted three hours and was quite enjoyable.

After all, it wasn't Laura's first time being interviewed, so she was able to handle it even though the hosts sometimes deliberately didn't follow the process.

It was 2.30 in the afternoon when it was over.

Laura hadn't had lunch yet and was starving.

She left with Nicole as soon as she finished changing.

As they walked outside, she discussed with Nicole where to go for lunch.

Unexpectedly, she saw Stephen walking towards them.

At this time, they were still in the office building. It was contracted by a big video platform, so there were a lot of celebrities coming in and out.

It was no surprise to see Stephen here.

They knew each other well and were about to work together in the same movie, so they were on good terms.

Laura smiled at him and nodded, "What a coincidence. Are you recording here too?"

Stephen seemed to be in a bad mood when he walked in.

However, when he looked up and saw that it was Laura who was calling out to him, he gave a happy smile at once.

He trotted over and said, "Yeah. Why are you here?"

Laura smiled and glanced at the studio she had just walked out of.

"I was here for an interview."

"I see."

They didn't seem to have anything else to say.

Laura felt that the atmosphere was a bit awkward. She was about to say goodbye to Stephen when he suddenly looked at his watch and said, "I have to record a show here, but it's early. It starts at 4. I haven't eaten yet."

He deliberately asked, "Have you?"

Laura shook her head by the light of nature.

"Not yet."

Stephen's eyes lit up and he said with a smile, "Then allow me to buy you some lunch as an amends for the last time."

The last time?

Laura froze and realized what he was talking about.

Of course, she knew what he was talking about. That gossip.

Someone had secretly taken her picture in the underground parking lot.

The mention of it reminded Laura of Max's hateful face.

She remembered Max's orders and her countenance changed.

She immediately refused, "Don't bother. I have something to do. Maybe another time."

Stephen didn't notice anything unusual and was just a little disappointed.

"Of course. We can have dinner some other time."

Laura nodded, said goodbye, and left.

They walked out of the broadcasting building and the driver was waiting for them.

Laura told the driver the address of a restaurant in the car.

She had been to the restaurant and it was good. Today she was free, so she wanted to go there again to relax.

Nicole went with her.

Only after the car started did Nicole mysteriously approach her and whisper, "Laura, I think Stephen likes you."

Laura froze slightly and turned to look at Nicole.

Looking at Nicole's curious look, she tensed up.

She glanced at the driver.

The driver was arranged by Maria and was reliable. He was quiet and rarely spoke.

Laura then breathed a sigh of relief and whispered, "Don't talk nonsense."

However, Nicole didn't notice her strange look. She continued, "Laura, I really think Stephen treats you differently. He's never invited any other actress to dinner, but he just asked you out."

"They say he's a playboy, but I think he's kinda nice."

"At least he is gentle with the ladies. He considers their feelings. Some people are domineering and offensive. Even if he is honorable, no one will like him."

Laura raised her eyebrows and turned to look at Nicole.

She asked, "Domineering and offensive? Who are you talking about?"

Nicole pouted and said unhappily, "Laura, you don't have to hide it from me. I knew."

Of course, she was talking about Max.

Laura was silent and didn't know what to say.

After a moment, she heard Nicole mutter disgruntledly.

"I don't understand. They are both playboys, and you don't seem like a promiscuous person, but how can Mr. Nixon treat you that way?"

"You grew up together. Even if he doesn't like you, he should treat you well!"

"At least he should be polite to you! But he always makes you sad. I can't stand it."

Her words made Laura fall completely silent.

Did Max go too far? Yes.

But...

She should have hated him.

But she vaguely had another thought.

No! She didn't hate him.

She even...

Laura shook her head, not daring to think any further.

She pursed her lips and whispered, "Stop talking nonsense. I'm not going to be with either Max or Stephen, so don't ever say that again."

Nicole noticed that her face was gloomy and her voice was serious. She knew Laura was serious.

Then she said, "Oh," and stopped talking.

The car soon arrived at the restaurant.

The restaurant was very famous in Eqitin and its name was Delicious Duck.

The roast ducks here were great.

Not only stars but also many famous people in Eqitin come to eat here.

Therefore, it ranked high in the restaurants in Eqitin.

It was secure and private enough for celebrities to dine in.

They arrived at the reserved private room.

They had just sat down when they heard the noise outside.

Chapter 568 Wrong Focus

Laura froze slightly, subconsciously looked at Nicole, and asked, "What's going on outside?"

Nicole was also confused, "I don't know."

But she immediately said, "Laura, stay here. I'm gonna have a look."

After saying that, she quickly went out.

Nicole returned ten minutes later.

As soon as she entered, she carefully closed the door with a weird look on her face.

Laura was confused, "What's going on outside?"

Nicole walked up to her, bent over slightly, and whispered, "Guess who I just saw outside?"

Laura knew it must be someone she knew and asked curiously, "Who was it?"

"Mr. Nixon."

What?

Laura froze and forgot to drink the cup of tea she was holding. Her mind went blank for a moment.

Just then, the door was suddenly kicked open.

They both shuddered.

They looked up and saw Max standing there with a grim look on his face.

Behind him was Lily, who looked sad with her puffy eyes in tears.

It was obvious that Lily had just pestered Max.

Seeing Lily, Laura was a little embarrassed. She forced a smile as a greeting and then turned her head awkwardly.

What the hell!

What did he want?

He knew Lily gave her money and she promised to stay out of Lily's way, but he took Lily straight to her.

He wanted Lily to hate her, didn't he?

Laura was speechless but she didn't dare to say anything.

Lily turned pale as soon as she saw Laura in the room.

"Why... why are you..."

Laura had no choice but to wave at her with a smile.

"Miss Thomson, Mr. Nixon, what a coincidence. You're here for lunch too?"

She deliberately distanced herself from Max.

However, how could Max agree?

He was really annoyed with Lily, who kept pestering him.

She even pretended to meet him by chance. He was not a fool. How could he not see through her?

How ridiculous!

Just now, he saw Nicole peeking at them outside. He instantly realized that Laura was also eating here.

So he ran over without hesitation.

Lily gritted her teeth. Before she could say anything, she saw Max walk in and sit down in the chair next to Laura.

"Didn't we agree to eat together? Why didn't you let me know when you arrived?"

Laura was confused.

She didn't know anything!

However, it was too late to explain. Lily was furious.

Ignoring Max's cold look, Lily rushed in, pointed at Laura, and screamed, "Max, why are you still with her? Do you know what kind of woman she is?"

Laura bowed her head in silence.

She wanted Lily to denigrate her!

She wanted Lily to say she only loved money and was cheeky. She wanted Max to feel sick and leave her!

Please! She desperately wanted it to happen.

However, Max just glanced at her and asked, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Lily was speechless.

She was too angry.

"I don't care, but I don't want you to be fooled by her. You know what? I gave her a large sum of money and asked her to leave you and she agreed!"

"She agreed to leave you for 20 million dollars. How can you still be with her?"

Max narrowed his eyes and looked at Laura.

Laura looked innocent.

He knew she had returned all the money to him.

Max smiled and suddenly reached out to stroke her hair.

"Silly girl. Why didn't you tell me you were short of money? Is it more comfortable to spend someone else's money than mine? Here's my card. Take it and swipe it as you like."

He literally pulled out a black card and shoved it into her hand.

Laura was shocked.

What was going on?

She admitted that she was an actress.

But could a supporting actress get such a high paycheck nowadays? Were her eyes deceiving her?

Laura was no longer the short-sighted little girl. She recognized the card that Max gave her.

It was a worldwide limited edition, unlimited black card. It contained a large amount of money and was a symbol of status.

Looking at Max's smile, she hesitated and didn't dare to take it.

"Well... You don't have to do that. I'm not short of money right now..."

"Take it!"

Max's tone suddenly became sharp and he shoved the card directly into her hand.

Laura couldn't resist. She couldn't say no to Max in front of Lily or he would be embarrassed, so she could only take his card.

Max stroked her head again in satisfaction, "Good girl."

Lily, who had been neglected and changed from the main character to a bystander, was completely confused.

She didn't know what was going on.

What was wrong with them? She was very angry and came to pick a fight. Could they at least show her some respect?

Besides, why did things turn out this way?

Shouldn't Max be furious? Shouldn't they misunderstand each other and break up?

She had been planning this for so long. Why didn't they do what she wanted them to do?

Besides, Max's focus was wrong, wasn't it?

Laura took her money, but Max only noticed that she was poor and ignored that she betrayed him for money.

What was wrong with them?

Lily was devastated!

Totally devastated.

She never thought she would be so frustrated.

She had been carefully prepared and planned.

She seized the opportunity and implemented her plan, but her enemies didn't care about her at all.

She was nothing to them!

Lily was so angry that she almost fainted. Her agent, Selina, rushed in and realized that the atmosphere in the room was weird. She hurriedly held Lily up so that she didn't pass out.??????

Chapter 569 Children's Amusement Park

"Selina, I, I need to leave."

Lily said weakly to Selina. Selina didn't know what was going on, but seeing Lily's pale face, she knew something was wrong and nodded.

"Okay. Let's go."

After that, she gave Max a polite nod, "Mr. Nixon, goodbye."

Max didn't respond to her. He ignored them from the beginning to the end.

Finally, Selina helped Lily to leave.

Laura didn't raise her head until they left. She gave Max a complicated look and sighed.

"You..."

She paused and didn't know what to say.

She was used to him blaming it on her.

Max glanced at her and said in a cold tone, "What? You got a problem with that?"

Laura was speechless.

What could she say?

What did she dare to say?

Before, she had no demands on him and dared to talk back to him, but now her career and her mother's life were in his hands. How could she talk back to him?

Finally, Laura shook her head helplessly, "Nothing. Do what you want."

Anyway, even if Max didn't do anything, she and Lily couldn't possibly get along.

Lily hated her to the core and would not trust her even if she told her the truth now.

Having figured this out, Laura stopped dwelling on it.

At that moment, the waiter served the food. She picked up her knife and fork and started to eat.

Since she and Nicole were the only ones here before, they didn't order much food but only three dishes. They didn't like to waste food.

Because Max was here, Nicole didn't dare to sit down and just watched.

Laura raised her eyebrows and frowned unpleasantly.

"Why are you standing? Sit down and eat."

Nicole looked at Max.

Max knew he had interrupted the meal that should have belonged to the two of them.

He was a playboy, but he wouldn't take advantage of a girl, so he waved his hand.

"Sit down and eat with us. Bring the menu. Let's order some more food."

Nicole then carefully sat down next to Laura.

It was not a happy meal, but except for Nicole, who was apprehensive, the other two were calm.

After lunch, seeing that it was still early and Laura had nothing to do in the afternoon, Max suddenly offered to take her out for a walk.

Laura couldn't refuse. Even if she did, he wouldn't listen anyway.

So she asked Nicole to go back and then got into Max's car.

Half an hour later.

The car soon arrived near the destination.

Max parked his car in the parking lot. They got out and walked towards their destination.

Laura looked around at the unfamiliar surroundings and frowned.

"Max, where are we?"

She was a famous star now. She couldn't run around or she might get recognized by people.

Max naturally knew what she was worried about. He said with a smile, "Don't worry. I've already made some arrangements, and I promise you've wanted to come to this place for a long time and will have fun."

She didn't know that Max had arranged to get rid of everyone in this place at lunchtime. All the facilities were set up for her and there could never be any problems.

Laura could only follow him, but the further she went, the more apprehensive she became.

Sure enough, five minutes later, she was speechless when she stood in a fairytale large amusement park.

Was this the place he said she had wanted to come to for a long time and would find it great?

She shouldn't have expected it!

Max was obviously not very familiar with this kind of place. He looked around at the various rides and cleared his throat awkwardly.

"Well... This is a VIP card. You can play with anything you want."

As he spoke, he pulled a card out of his pocket and gave it to her.

Laura was embarrassed. She had no interest at all in such childish things, so she asked, "Can I not play with them?"

Max raised his eyebrows and looked at her, "Now that you are here, how can you not have fun? Besides, don't all girls your age like the amusement park?"

"Who said that?"

"I heard..." Max suddenly paused and pursed his lips, " You don't like it?"

Laura looked at the VIP card in her hand and pouted.

It wasn't that she didn't like it. It was just that it was so different from what she had expected!

After all, she wasn't a child and wasn't at the age to ride roller coasters.

He was Mr. Nixon. Shouldn't he go to a fancy place like a sky restaurant or some private estate? Why would he visit an amusement park?

It wasn't that she despised amusement parks. They could go to an amusement park for adults, but it was a children's amusement park!

Laura sighed inwardly. Forget it! Since they were here, they should have had some fun!

She noticed a place directly in front of her where she could shoot balloons and get dolls. She pointed to it and said, "Let's go over there!"

Max nodded.

They went to the stall and bought ten rounds of ammunition from the stall owner. Laura pointed to a white husky doll in the middle and said with a smile, "I want that!"

Max nodded, raised his gun, and adjusted his stance. With a bang, he shot it.

The stall owner was a man in his thirties. He was a little surprised because few customers shot the balloon in the first round. The man was handsome and the woman was pretty, so he was impressed and smiled as he took the husky doll off and handed it to Laura.

Laura pointed to the monkey doll next to it, and Max shot the balloon above the doll without serious aim.

Laura pointed to a rabbit doll.

Bang! He shot it.

Grizzly bear, got.

Mickey Mouse, got.

...

The stall owner gradually became a little embarrassed.

In the ninth round, he was completely stunned and rushed to stop Max. He smiled awkwardly, "Sir, you've already got nine dolls. If you continue, I'll lose money today. There's one round left. Why don't you let your lady friend try it?"

Max curled the corner of his mouth and handed the gun to Laura, "Wanna try?"

Laura froze and said sheepishly, "But I don't know how to shoot."❓❓❓

Chapter 570 Making It up to You

"I'll teach you."

After saying that, Max put the gun into Laura's hand, walked behind her, and lifted her arms to show her how to aim and shoot.

They were so close that Laura could feel Max's warm breath tickling her ears. She couldn't help but blush.

Although they had been more intimate before, it was a different situation.

At that moment, he was unconscious and she only wanted to save him. She didn't think too much about it.

At this moment, they were close together like a couple in love.

Laura couldn't help but squirm, but Max growled, "Don't move!"

Then he adjusted her hand with was holding the gun and said, "Okay, that's it. Clench your right arm, relax your left arm, and shoot!"

"Bang!"

The plastic bullet brushed against the balloon.

Laura put the gun down sadly. She pouted and said, "Ugh! It missed."

Max caressed her hair and smiled, "You haven't practiced before. It's no big deal."

Laura rolled her eyes at him, "Don't comfort me, sharpshooter!"

After saying that, she returned the gun to the stall owner and they took the dolls away.

At Laura's suggestion, they rode the pirate ship, roller coaster, and trapeze, and other exciting rides. At first, Laura was not interested in them, but gradually, they carried her back to her childhood and she became excited.

After three hours, they were both a little tired and went to an outdoor cafe next to the park to rest.

Next to the cafe was an ice cream store. As soon as they sat down, Max asked her, "Do you want to try it?"

Laura used to dislike sweets, but since she became a star and often dieted to lose weight and never ate sweets again, she became interested in them.

They had played for so long today and consumed a lot of calories. Even if she ate ice cream, she wouldn't gain weight, so she nodded.

Max bought an ice cream and handed it to her.

Laura tore off the packaging and ate it carefully while squinting her eyes and looking around.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up.

"Let's go there later!"

Max turned his head and saw that it was an escape room.

He came out to have fun with her today, so he had no problem with it and nodded.

Laura finished her ice cream and they went to the escape room.

The rule was that after entering the room, they needed to find three boxes hidden in the room and find the exit with the instructions inside the boxes.

Of course, if they couldn't find the boxes or had an accident, they could ring the alarm bell and someone would bring them out right away.

Laura often went out with her classmates on weekends when she was in school. The girls were bold and had played more exciting and thrilling games than it, so she didn't find it scary at all.

Neither was Max.

So they were in a relaxed mood when they went in.

Suddenly, the lights went out.

There was darkness all around and Laura subconsciously grabbed Max's hand.

"It's OK!"

His voice came from ahead and calmed her down slightly.

There were many intricate paths in the room. They moved slowly along the walls and passed many forks.

Max had a logical mind and they soon found the first two boxes.

But they searched for a long time according to the clues on the note in the boxes and didn't find the third.

Suddenly, they felt cool air blowing on them. They felt the wall and reached another four-way fork.

They stopped in their tracks.

In the dim light of the flashlight, Max turned to her, "How is it? Is it fun?"

Laura pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She was inexplicably alarmed since the lights went out.

She had never felt this way before.

It was as if some great fear was about to break out of the ground.

Noticing her strange look, Max frowned.

"Are you alright?"

Laura gritted her teeth, "No, let's keep going."

"Let me know if you're not feeling well. Don't push yourself."

Laura nodded.

They chose a direction and went on and soon found the third box.

According to the clues in the box, they found the exit and got out.

Looking at the still bustling amusement park in front of them, they smiled at each other and thought the game was so easy.

The sun was setting. Max looked at his watch and asked her, "What do you want for dinner?"

Laura said she would eat anything.

In the end, Max decided to take her to a very famous upscale outdoor restaurant by the river called My Alice.

When the car stopped, Laura found that the restaurant was crowded with couples.

This restaurant faced the river. The evening breeze was cool and the neon lights were flashing. Because it was outdoor, they could see the stars when they looked up, which was very romantic.

They walked side by side towards the restaurant.

The waiter warmly showed them to their table. Laura ordered steak. Max didn't seem to like the food here, so he only ordered drinks and salad.

The food was quickly served.

Laura said as she ate, "Actually, you don't have to indulge me like this."

They went to the lively places where young girls liked in the afternoon. She had known Max was doing it on purpose!

Max leaned back in his chair, sipped his wine elegantly, and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"I've checked. You've had a hard time all these years. I didn't take care of you well. I'm sorry."

Laura froze slightly and looked up at him, "So you made it up to me by taking me to those places young girls like?"

Max nodded.

"It's late, but I hope you'd have some good memories as anyone else."

Laura suddenly lost her appetite.

She put down her knife and fork, thought for a moment, and gave a wry smile.

"I know you mean well, but do you really think it will turn all the suffering I've endured over the years into sweet memories? No way. You didn't go through all that. You will never understand how desperate and sad I was."

"Honestly, it has nothing to do with you no matter what I've been through. You don't need to feel sorry for me because of my past. You never..."