

Sweet Wife 621

Chapter 621 Marry Him

Just as she was deep in thought, she looked up and saw Max humming a song as he walked in.

He seemed to be in a good mood. No one could tell that he had just fallen out with his mother.

Laura quickly got up and walked over.

"How is your mom? Is she still mad?"

To her surprise, Max seemed so happy when seeing her. He rushed over to pick her up in the air, spinning around.

Laura was startled by what he was doing. She had screamed for quite a while before he finally let her go.

She turned pale with fright. After she caught her breath, she punched his shoulder.

"What are you doing? You're scaring me!"

Max smiled and said, "You're scared? I thought you were braver than this."

Seeing Laura glaring at him, he held back the smile and put her down.

"Laura, there's something I need to ask you."

Seeing him suddenly looking sincere, Laura hesitated and asked, "What is it?"

Max thought for a while and said, "Hold on."

Then he headed out in a hurry.

Laura was taken back, she was really confused by what he was doing.

It didn't take long before Max was back. He was running in such a hurry that he was a little out of breath.

Laura saw him with a stack of documents in his hand. He put the papers on the desk and then took out his wallet. He then took out all his bank cards in it.

Laura looked at all this in amazement. Before she could react, she saw him kneel on one knee to her with all those items in his hands.

"Hey! What are you doing?"

Laura was astonished. She subconsciously reached out to pull him up.

However, Max refused to get up.

He looked at Laura earnestly and said, "Laura, I don't know how to express my love to you with words because everything romantic would seem a bit dramatic and insincere now at this moment."

Therefore, I can only profess my feelings to you in the most primitive and direct way. I love you, and I meant what I said to my mom just now. I wanted to marry you, and that's a serious decision. I didn't just say that to fool her.

Laura, these are the certificates for my properties and company shares. All these bank cards have the code on their back. I've got nothing else for you but these now. Trust me, even if I am not a member of the Nixon family, and I don't have a solid family background from now on, I can still create a great future for us on my own!"

Laura froze when she heard that.

She looked at Max with her mind blank.

"Are you..."

Max held the documents and asked sincerely, "Laura, will you marry me?"

After moments of astonishment, Laura felt overwhelmed with mixed feelings upon realizing what was happening.

She felt warm waves surging her heart, eyes brimmed with tears.

Seeing his sincere gaze, she felt she had been such a ridiculous and stupid coward.

Max was observing the change of her expression. He seemed very confident, but nobody knew how nervous he was at that moment.

He was scared that Laura would turn him down.

After all, she hadn't decided if she should be with him till today.

Laura pursed her lips and snorted softly, "That's all you've got to ask me to marry you? Stop daydreaming!"

Max's face changed.

It was just as what he had thought...

"She didn't want to marry me?"

He forced a smile and said, "It's fine. You don't need to answer me now if you're not sure. Take your time. Sleep on it..."

However, before he finished speaking...

She suddenly added, "There should be flowers and rings for a proposal! Who wants your stupid papers and bank cards?"

Max froze like a statue.

It took him quite a few seconds to figure out what she meant.

Then he was thrilled.

He jumped up happily and grabbed her hand.

"So that's a yes?"

Laura had already agreed in her mind.

He had done enough for her. She would be greedy to ask for more.

She knew when to be contented.

As for other problems, she was sure they would address them step by step.

They had already finished 90 steps out of 100 to their marriage; it would be a shame if they gave up just because the last ten steps were hard.

Laura nodded shyly. Max was ecstatic and picked her up in his arms. Then they turned a few more rounds.

Laura was mentally prepared this time, so she wasn't as frightened as just now.

Seeing Max overjoyed as a child, she was so delighted that she was about to cry.

He must be truly in love with her - it made him full of joy when she said yes.

"Laura, I'm so happy! This is like my dream coming true!"

Max turned a few more rounds before he put her down.

He acted as if she would run away from her and hugged her in his arms tight for several minutes. Then he let her go.

"Pinch me, Laura, to see if this was a dream."

Laura felt him funny and reached her hand and pinched a soft part on his waist.

Max's face twisted in pain. Laura laughed, "How's that? Now you know it's not a dream, huh?"

Max laughed.

"It's so not a dream!"

He reached out his hand to hold her face and then kissed her cheek affectionately.

"Laura, thank you for saying yes."

Noticing his sincere tone, Laura felt so warm and pursed her lips and whispered to him, "You don't have to. I say yes because I love you, just like you love me. You're brave enough to try. I would be a fool to give up a relationship like this. Shouldn't we fight for this together?"

Max was so excited and nodded heavily.

"Absolutely!"

Just by then, Jim came back with Max's ID card.

Christine can be very mean sometimes.

But at the same time, she's a person of her words.

She would never go back on her words of letting them get married, but what would happen after that was on their own.

She asked Jim to deliver her message.

Which was...

She would fulfill all his requests in change for one more term on what they had agreed on.

It was about when Laura couldn't stand him and they divorce in less than a year.

Chapter 622 Get Married

Whatever their reason was, he'd have to go back unconditionally and accept her arrangements.

She would arrange his marriage, his future life, and his career.

Max's face turned sullen upon hearing that.

Laura still didn't know they made a deal. She felt a bit confused when she heard that.

"Max, what is he talking about? What does he mean by 'in less than a year'?"

Max gave Jim a hint, motioning him to go outside.

Then, he turned around and looked at Laura sincerely.

He said with the most earnest tone, "Laura, I'll going to tell you something important. It's about my future. In fact, my future is at your hands now, so you have to promise me."

Laura was puzzled.

She was a bit scared, given how severe and earnest he looked.

She stammered, "Max, you're scaring me. What is it?"

Max suddenly grinned a smile seeing her ashen and scared face.

"You silly girl. Of course, it's about our marriage!"

Laura paused.

Then Max told her everything.

He felt that there was no need to hide from her. It wasn't easy for them to get back together, so he worried that some foolish misunderstandings would arise again.

Therefore, he chose to put all cards on the table once and for all today.

He would rather spend more time and energy today to explain so they wouldn't fight and separate in the future.

Lucky for him, Laura didn't get angry after hearing what he said.

She frowned and looked at him with sympathy.

"Sorry to have put you through all this."

Although Max didn't tell her, she understood what this meant to him.

He had a brother. Now he had walked away from his wealthy family and given up his privilege because of her.

In other words, if they really back together, then Max would have nothing to do with his family from then on.

He would lose everything that came with his family - wealth, fame, social status...

Laura was a sophisticated woman, who had been working in the show business for many years. She had seen the world.

She knew that even the craziest love would have its day to settle in peace.

Only personal interest was the ever-lasting pursuit and forever truth for everyone.

She was surprised that Max was willing to give up his hands-down fortune and privilege for her.

He wanted to be with her as an ordinary man.

She felt in no position to get mad or blame him.

Max didn't expect that not only was she not mad, but she also apologized to him.

His heart melted like chocolate.

He held her hand and said gently, "You don't have to feel sorry, honey. It was my decision. It's what a man would do for his beloved woman. It's not something to be proud of. In fact, I should thank you for staying with me after what I've done. Don't worry, I'll love you no matter how the world changes. I'll protect you and will never let you hurt."

Hearing his sincere words, Laura was so touched. She jumped into his arms immediately.

Max held her tight and gently stroked her back.

They were so close to each other. For the first time, they are with each other physically and mentally. Nothing in the world seemed to be able to separate them.

Jim was still aside; he was also deeply touched to see this.

He had witnessed what they had been through as Max's personal assistant.

Max usually put on a stony face, but that didn't mean he was an indifferent person.

On the contrary, he was as passionate as any young men in their twenties, when they would be easily moved by love

Seeing the two affectionate people hugging each other, Jim grinned one of his rare smiles.

"Sir, here's your ID card. Tomorrow will be a good day for you to get a marriage certificate."

Max let go of Laura. He lowered his head and asked her, "Shall we get married tomorrow?"

Although Laura had agreed to marry him, she was still startled upon hearing that they would get the certificate tomorrow.

"Well... that sounds a bit too fast."

Max smiled and tapped her nose.

"It has been a torment to wait for you to marry me. I can't wait for one minute longer. How can that be fast?"

His doting words made her feel like dipping in honey.

Finally, she nodded.

Max then smiled happily.

They went down to the City Hall and got a marriage certificate the next day.

However, they didn't tell anyone about it.

They chose to keep a low profile because of Laura; she was still a top-tier actress in the industry.

Although in Christine's eyes, actresses were no good. They were all slutty and gold diggers.

Only Max knew how much Laura loved her career,

She enjoyed playing different parts, and she was proud to have made her characters vary from one another.

So he was willing to help her.

Their hidden marriage wasn't just Christine's request; it was also a decision made by Max and Laura after discussion.

However, like any other new couple, they couldn't help feeling excited.

They told the news to several close friends.

Max had a chatting group with Archie, Louis, and other good buddies.

They were his best friends.

As soon as he sent over the wedding photo, they strongly recommended that Max throw a party.

Max agreed without hesitation.

Laura thought for quite a while and found that she didn't have many trustful friends around.

So she only told Natalia.

Natalia was so happy for her.

Laura didn't say anything about Christine, but Natalia once heard that Christine was mean. She told Laura to watch out for her over the phone.

Laura replied, and they decided to meet in the evening at the winery. Then they hung up.

After they got the certificates, Max and Laura had some lunch and went shopping in the afternoon.

Laura once mocked him that he proposed without flowers and rings.

She said that casually and didn't take it to heart.

Chapter 623 You Can't Avoid Your Enemy

Max remembered what she said about flowers and rings very clearly.

So after dinner, he pulled her to the mall to pick a ring.

At first, he was thinking that they should get the rings customized.

Then he realized that the customization took a long time. And Laura usually worked on the set and would participate in many activities. She wouldn't have many chances to wear her wedding ring.

They thought twice and decided not to bother. They'd just pick two rings they liked in the mall.

It was just ceremonial.

However, before they bought any rings, they met an unexpected person.

As the old saying goes, "you can't avoid your enemy."

Lily was shopping with some of her rich girlfriends for jewelry. Then she saw Max and Laura right in front of her.

His face changed drastically.

At that time, Laura and Max hadn't seen her yet. They were standing in front of a counter and looking at the rings.

"May I take a look at this one?"

She picked a heart-shaped diamond ring. Just as she was about to take a closer look, a mocking voice came from aside.

"Hey! Look who's here! It's you!"

Laura and Max raised their heads. They all frowned upon seeing Lily.

Laura didn't want to get pestered by Lily. She gently tugged Max and whispered to him, "Let go over there."

Max also felt that there was no point in getting pestering with Lily.

Winning her would disgrace him, and losing to her would disgrace him even more.

Therefore, he didn't want to talk to her. He nodded, held her hand, and was about to leave.

However, that attitude only made Lily angrier.

After all, although Max used to hate her, he hadn't acted like this. He didn't even want to talk to her now.

She felt so sad and took a few quick steps to stand in their way.

"Stop!"

Max's face turned sullen immediately.

"Move!"

As afraid as Lily was, she still held back her fear and raised her head. She couldn't believe that she had loved him for so long, but he just couldn't wait to drive her away.

"No! Max, do you know what kind of woman she is? She betrayed you for money! Does she really deserve your love?"

Max's eyes instantly turned ice-cold.

Just as he was about to lose his temper, Laura gently pinched his fingers.

She was telling him not to say too much.

He suppressed his anger and didn't speak.

Laura looked at Lily and smiled. "Lily, you provoked me again and again and tried to ruin our relationship. I'm not going to argue with you about what kind of woman I am, but what does that have to do with you? Who do you think you are to question us here?"

Lily was stunned.

She never thought that Laura would ask that.

She was, indeed, lack of confidence.

After all, although she had been with Max before, it was just her one-sided love.

Max had never officially acknowledged their relationship in public.

Therefore, no matter how angry she was at this time, she had no right to ask anything.

She rolled her eyes as she thought about that. Then she sneered at Laura, "You took money from me, at least that's true, right?"

She said as she turned to look at Max.

She hoped that Max didn't have a full picture of what had happened.

So when she told him last time, he didn't seem to care at all.

"Don't you know that, Max? I offered her a great deal of money! She promised she would leave you for that.

I know we've already broken up, and I have no right to get in your life, but I just don't want to see you get trapped by her. So I helped you test her.

If she hadn't taken the money, then I would never say anything about you... but she had!

Do you really feel at ease to be with a woman who would betray you for money? She betrayed you once; aren't you afraid that she'll do that again?"

As soon as Lily said that, the crowd around fell into silence.

This high-end jewelry mall was usually too fancy for ordinary guests. There weren't many people even on weekends, let alone on weekdays.

Even so, there were still shopping assistants watching them.

They felt embarrassed for Laura when they heard that.

They knew Laura and Lily because they were both celebrities.

When they saw Max bring Laura over for rings, they were happy to have discovered a hidden romantic relationship.

Given Max's power and influence, they wouldn't dare leak the gossip. They only felt happy for Laura because they had watched her shows and liked her.

But now, it seemed that everything was not as simple as it seemed.

These three people seemed to be caught in a love triangle.

When they looked at Laura again, they had contempt in their eyes.

After all, everyone would look down upon a woman who betrayed her man for money.

Lily seemed triumphant when she saw everybody's expression.

She would never allow Laura to be so complacent.

She wanted to see if Laura could still be in such a good mood when she fell infamous.

However, her wishful thinking came to nothing in the next second.

Jim was following behind them. As soon as Max raised his hand, Jim read his hint.

He took out a check out of his wallet.

"Is this what you're talking about?"

Lily was surprised.

She took it over and took a look.

Then her face changed drastically.

She knew the check because it had her autograph on it.

It was the one she had given Laura.

It was supposed to be in Laura's hand. Lily wondered why Max had it now.

Laura might have told him about it.

She raised her head in disbelief and looked at them.

She saw Max holding Laura's hand. Then he said to Lily coldly, "I'm sorry. My wife took the money as a joke because she felt it funny that a woman would spend so much money buying her off. She handed this check to me later on.

Therefore, your concern is not necessary. As much annoying as your concern is, I should still thank you. You've made me aware of how much I loved my wife.

After all, it was hard to see one's true feelings when there was no comparison. I hope you can stop coming between us, which would be no fun for all of us, don't you agree?"

Chapter 624 Friend Reunion

Lily was utterly stunned.

Her face was pale.

She couldn't believe what he had just said.

He referred to her as his wife.

"Are you...?"

She pointed her finger at them in disbelief.

She saw Max holding Laura's hand. He raised his hand and showed their clasping fingers.

He smiled and said, "We're married. Will you give up now?"

Lily's body trembled, and she almost fell down the next second!

Fortunately, her girlfriends reacted in time and held her so that she didn't embarrass herself.

Lily was so upset that her face flushed. Her eyes turned red, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

"You're married? I don't believe it. That's not true!"

Max replied expressionlessly, "We don't care if you believe it or not. We're not obligated to explain anything to you. We told you because we want you to stay away from us. We're all decent people; I hope you can control yourself and leave us alone."

After that, he ignored her and left, holding Laura's hand.

His cold words were like a knife stabbing into Lily's heart.

She turned her head and looked at them, and then she clenched her fists tightly.

Laura and Max.

They hurt her deeply.

This was not over!

...

After Max and Laura left, they bought rings in another shop.

Their rings were of simple style, and Max didn't like them that much because he thought they were way too plain, but Laura loved them.

She crossed her arms and said with a lovely tone, "I'm not going to wear it all the time. It's useless to buy those expensive ones. We should choose one that I can wear on normal days, and I'll wear it on other fingers so that people won't notice, right?"

Max sighed helplessly upon hearing that.

He tapped Laura's nose and said, "OK, whatever you're saying!"

Laura smiled. They stayed in the mall till six in the afternoon when they were both hungry. Then they remembered that they had a plan for dinner with Archie.

So they all agreed to show up at Peaceful Hut at 6.30.

Laura recalled what Lily had just done in the mall on their way to the restaurant.

She was a bit worried.

She shook Max's hand and asked, "Will she leave us alone?"

Max rubbed his forehead in annoyance.

"That's not up to us, but you shouldn't worry about it. I'll protect you and never let her hurt you."

However, Laura snorted and ditched his hand away.

"I don't need you to protect me! I can protect myself. That will be safer."

Max frowned when he heard that.

He felt that something was wrong.

He turned over and looked at Laura, then he asked, "What's that supposed to mean?"

Laura raised her eyebrows. Her tone sounded playful.

"Isn't that so? She was your ex, and you've protected her when your gossips were all over the tabloids. Now you're cutting her off right after you broke up; I am afraid I'll end up just like her."

Max paused and almost laughed out in anger.

"Isn't it a bit too late for you to feel jealous now?"

He was right; it did have taken her a while to realize what had happened.

She felt less confident. Then her face flushed, and she snorted in dissatisfaction.

"I'm not jealous; I'm just stating the fact."

Max looked at her pretty face in anger. He fell in silence for a while and then sighed.

He reached out to hold Laura's hand.

She was mad at him now; she wouldn't let him hold it.

She immediately drew back her hand.

Max grinned a bitter smile at that.

He explained, "Laura, what if I tell you that there was nothing between her and me? Will you trust me?"

Laura was taken aback and looked at him unexpectedly.

He rubbed his forehead and pondered for a minute, then he answered, "I did play the field back then, and I'm not going to deny it, but I had a bottom line. I did all the crazy things I wanted to, but I've never crossed the line."

"You know, in our friend circles, women always throw themselves on me because of my money and family. I haven't met you at that time, and as flawed as Lily's personality was, there's one thing good about her."

"She was a fierce woman who gets jealous easily. She kept forcing herself on me, and I rejected her twice. Then I found that people stayed away from me when they saw her with me. Maybe they thought she was my girlfriend and they were afraid of her."

"I couldn't care less, and I thought I would just let her. So when she told the public that we were in a relationship, I didn't bother to deny it."

"However, there was nothing between us. I asked her to be my plus-one at parties, taking her as a shield, and that was it. I've never loved her."

Laura listened to him. To be honest, she wasn't surprised at all.

After all, she had known Max for a long time.

She didn't have to pry to know how playful and promiscuous Max was; his rumors just came to her.

Now he was telling her that he and Lily had nothing to do with each other.

She frowned and asked suspiciously, "Really?"

"As real as our golden rings."

Max raised his fingers and said, "I swear to God, you've got to believe me."

Laura didn't want to see other people swearing. She quickly stopped him upon hearing those words.

Then she curled her lips reluctantly and said, "I believe you; why are you making a fuss? That doesn't work for me."

Max smiled when he saw this.

He reached out and held her hand. Laura didn't avoid him this time.

Max said in a severe and soft voice, "It's not just her... almost all the rumors were made-up. I'm not the one to blame. I didn't care at all and I had no time for this. So I let them.

Don't worry. I didn't explain it to the public because I had no one to care about. It's different now. I've got you. I'll never let that happen again. Trust me."

Laura turned her eyes to look at him. His tone sounded sincere, and his gaze looked very earnest.

She felt moved.

She knew that the man might seem playful on the outside, but inside, he was a faithful man.

She nodded and said, "OK, I trust you."

Max then smiled happily.

Soon they arrived at the Peaceful Hut.

Louis and Selena were already there.????????????????

Chapter 625 Scandal Leaking Out

Victoria and Charlie were also there.

Stephen was absent. Nobody knew the reason except for Laura and Max.

It involved personal privacy, so they decided not to tell.

Other people thought he must be busy doing something and couldn't come, so they thought nothing of it.

Archie and Natalia were all busy now. Natalia was looking after her children at home, so she would arrive later.

In the restaurant, they went to a private room and asked for some tea. Then they chatted nicely.

Louis smiled and said, "We've thought about almost all the possibilities, but we never thought that you guys would end up together. Max, you've hidden it from us so well."

Max touched his chin and smiled. His long eyes narrowed as he smiled.

Victoria patted Laura's shoulder lightly and laughed, "He used to have an infamous reputation. Will you regret in the future for having agreed to marry him so easily?"

That was supposed to be a joke, but Max felt offended.

His face changed, and he tried to stop her.

"Stop! I've changed! Don't you dare to separate us!"

He panicked out, which made everybody laugh.

Laura couldn't help laughing, too.

They all felt happy. A few moments later, Natalia and Archie arrived, too.

Natalia wasn't surprised because she knew the two would end up together. They had dinner and later went to a bar. Then the group split, and they went home.

However, many scandals about Laura went viral on the internet on that night.

An unknown account popped out from nowhere and posted an article.

The title of the article read:

Dirty Past of Miss Pure; Daughter of a Serial Killer?

Then it exposed what Laura had been through over the years, including Diego and her relationship with Issac.

Then it was said that she had hooked up with Max Nixon.

People loved gossips.

People turned to be on their prejudices when they looked at actresses.

They thought that Laura had a very miserable childhood.

They felt sad for her for having a father like that.

But at the same time, they all had one question.

How did she get access to the Nixons, given her family background? How capable is she?

Sometimes the truth was not what mattered; it was all about public opinions.

Soon, someone found out about Max and Lily's relationship.

They even had a clip of that banquet where Max stood up for Laura and Lily left in humiliation.

As soon as these photos came out, they made up a dramatic story about a shameless mistress who stole another woman's husband.

That night, the internet almost crashed before Laura knew about this.

Numerous people found her on Twitter and left some very mean comments on her page.

The No.1 trending topic was #Laura quits from the entertainment circle#, followed by #Laura the mistress Laura family background# and others.

Her name occupied the Twitter trending list that night.

And they were all negative information.

In a luxurious villa, Lily was scrolling her phone. She grinned a cold smile when seeing what was on the screen.

Max, Laura...

She swore to let them suffer.

She would rather ruin the things she couldn't get than let someone else have them.

The next day, Laura was woken up by Maria's phone call.

She and Max were drunk and newly married; so it had almost been a sleepless night. As they were about to fall asleep, it was already dawn.

Max was as aggressive as a wolf in bed. Sometimes she was afraid that it would be too much for her to take.

She wanted to get some more sleep today, but it hadn't been long before she was awakened by a call.

She picked it up drowsily and answered in a lazy voice, "Hello?"

Maria sounded so anxious and explosive.

"Why are you still sleeping? The whole world is crashing!"

Laura frowned and took the speaker away from her ear. She put it back after Maria's voice was lower.

Then she picked her ear with a finger.

"What happened? Someone's being grumpy in the morning..."

"People on the internet went crazy. Get up and take a look!"

Then she hung up the phone.

Laura fell in silent for a few seconds. Then she took her phone and opened Twitter.

She was startled when she looked at it.

She immediately bounced off the bed.

Max was still sleeping beside him.

He woke up, stretched out his hands to hold her waist, and said drowsily, "Come back to me, honey."

Laura read the scandals on the trending list and pulled a long face.

She said coldly, "Wake up! Your little mistress is evil! Look what she's trying to do to me!"

She said as she got rid of his hand and got off the bed.

Max was in a daze when he heard the word "mistress."

He still needed a while to get clear-headed. He even smiled.

"My mistress, isn't that you? I dare anyone would hurt you."

Laura was in no mood for jokes. She got off the bed and instantly called Maria back.

Maria knew she had already seen the trending list, so she took a deep breath and surpassed her anger.

"What about now? Did you see it? Can you tell me what had happened now?"

Laura pursed her lips. He looked at the man in bed and then headed to the living room.

"I need to tell you from the very beginning."

It had taken her over ten minutes to tell Maria the whole story.

Maria sneered and said, "I underestimated you. I'm your agent, and even I didn't know that you've had such a stirring relationship. You've done such a great job keeping this secret."

Laura rubbed her forehead and said, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have kept it from you. Sorry."

Maria snorted, "Don't be. You're now the wife of the second Max Nixon. I'm just an agent and can't afford to upset you. We already had an emergency meeting last night and came out with a plan. I'll send you an email if we need your help."

Laura could only say yes.

Maria paused and continued, "Mr. Nixon should step in to help us if possible. You know what I mean. "

Laura didn't answer.

Of course, she understood what she meant.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 626 Got You in Trouble

"But we've already promised Christine that we won't go public. If Max stepped forward, we wouldn't be able to keep our marriage a secret.

"We would break our promise, wouldn't we?"

Thinking of this, Laura heaved a sigh.

"Let's just wait and see what happens. Try to bribe the press if you have to."

On the other side of the line, Maria nodded and said, "Now you and Max are in love, which makes it less scary with him on your side. I was worried before because I was afraid that your marriage was fake. You know, in this circle..."

Laura smiled.

She knew what Maria meant.

If she were really sleeping with Max for fame and money, no matter how her relationship with Max went, when it ended, she would have to deal with all the consequences alone.

But now, things were different. She and Max were in love and lawfully married.

Thus, Maria would have fewer scruples when handling things like this.

Laura took a deep breath and said, "Maria, thank you for helping me out."

Maria nodded and then asked, "Do you know who leak those pictures? Tell me if you know anything, OK? Then I don't have to look into it, which would make things so much easier."

Laura's eyes turned cold when she heard this.

"No need. I know who did it, but she won't agree to give up."

This took Maria by surprise.

"She won't settle? What do you mean?"

Resigned, Laura told her about what happened between her and Lily.

Maria was silent for a while.

Laura could tell that Maria was troubled, too.

It concerned Max, a board member of Annie International. He was also Maria's boss.

And it was really not her place to say anything.

"OK. I got it."

The two exchanged a few more words and then hung up.

After putting down the phone, Laura exhaled deeply in dolefulness.

She turned around to head back to her bedroom. Suddenly, she paused in her tracks.

Max was standing there, leaning against the door frame with crossed arms. He might have been there for quite a while.

He was still wearing the pajamas from last night. The black silk robe draped loosely around him, revealing his sturdy chest.

The warm morning sunlight poured in from the window and glinted on his face. At this moment, he seemed to have turned into a Greek god.

Laura gawked at him in a daze. After a long while, she finally snapped back to reality and said, "You're up?"

Max nodded. He came over and twined his arms around her from behind.

"Maria called?"

He glanced at the phone she was holding.

Laura wasn't sure if Max heard her talking to Maria on the phone.

Thus, she just nodded and said, "Yeah."

"I heard everything."

He rested his chin on her shoulder. He was still indolent as if he was not fully awake, giving off the charm that a big boy had.

In a low voice, he muttered, "Laura, sorry that I got you in trouble."

Laura was feeling a little blue.

But when she heard his apology, somehow, the dark clouds looming in her world rapidly dispersed, and she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Right. You got me in trouble. So are you gonna do something to cheer me up?"

Max narrowed his eyes and gazed at her smooth cheeks. All of a sudden, he bent over and gave her an impassioned kiss.

Laura's body froze at once.

Max gave a wicked laugh and said, "Of course, I could cheer you up! Like... I could cheer you up in bed."

Laura's expression instantly tensed up.

She pulled back and stared at him.

"Don't even think about it!" she protested.

Last night, Max made her stay up all night in bed. She felt every part of her body sore today. Did Max want to do it again?

Like that could happen!

Laura pursed her lips and walked away. As she walked, she remarked, "Since you've apologized, I'll let this one pass. Don't worry. Maria just told me that they had held an emergency meeting last night and come up with a plan. You should trust her on this."

Max was still leaning against the door with his arms folded.

He looked like a spoiled child.

Gazing at Laura, he said with a smile, "Are you sure you don't need my help?"

Laura glanced back at him and snorted.

"I can fix this myself."

In fact, there was another reason why she didn't want his help.

She didn't want to break the promise she had made to Christine.

If Max was involved, it was hard to say if their marriage would be exposed.

After all, today's paparazzi were not to be trifled with.

Laura took her clothes and headed into the bathroom.

After changing her clothes, she came out and put on some makeup.

She then grabbed her purse and waved at Max.

"I'm going to work now. Stay home and take a rest."

Max asked, "You don't need me to drive you there?"

"No."

Laura thought with annoyance, "Is he kidding?"

"Gossips are flying on the Internet. I wish I could keep a distance from him. How can I let him drive me to work?"

"Does he want to give others more juicy stuff to talk about?"

Max clearly had thought of this, too. He scratched the tip of his nose with disgruntlement and fell silent.

After taking a few paces, Laura suddenly stopped and said, "By the way, I gotta tell you something. To avoid more gossips, we can't live together for the time being. I'll move back to my apartment. If it's too inconvenient, I'll stay in the hotel booked for the crew. And try not to visit for a while, or we may be photographed and even make things worse."

Max was vexed as soon as she said that.

With a long face, he said in a low, angry voice, "No!"

Laura cocked her eyebrow and asked, "Why?"

Without a word, Max strode forward and took her into his bosom.

“You’re my wife. How could you stop me from seeing you? I can’t even go visit my wife?”

Laura froze. Clearly, she was stumped for words.

She rolled her eyes and said, “There is no other way. We’ve agreed to keep our marriage a secret. Do you understand what a secret marriage is? We can’t let others find out we’re living together or we’re actually a couple.”

She whipped out her phone, clicked Twitter open, and pointed the top trending photos to Max, saying, “Look, that lover of yours has told the world about our relationship.

Many reporters are already waiting to catch us being together. If you come to see me, you can’t possibly do that without being spotted. Thus, to be safe, you’d better stop seeing me for some time.”

Max’s face turned even more somber.

“Then how much longer shall we hide our marriage?”

He had finally married the woman he loved, but they still had to hide their relationship.

Even though they were a married couple now, they could not even see each other when they wanted to.

Chapter 627 The Silent Treatment

It made no sense!

Laura thought for a moment before saying, “You’ve promised your mother to hide our marriage for a year. Let’s just get through a year first.”

Max’s expression turned more surly.

But this was a promise he had made to his mother.

It was also what made Christine agree to let him and Laura stay married for now.

Therefore, Max had to honor this promise.

At last, Max could only watch Laura leave the house in reluctance.

A car had been waiting outside to pick her up.

Seeing Laura, Nicole leaped out of the car and handed her a hat, a pair of sunglasses, and a mask. After Laura put these on, nobody could possibly recognize her. Nicole looked around to make sure everything was OK, and then led Laura into the car and drove away.

Laura didn’t go to work for a few days because of the kidnapping. So in the next few days, the crew would focus on shooting the parts Laura should have done days ago.

Of course, the crew had all seen the scandal online.

Some were not interested at all, but some were quite curious.

Nevertheless, everyone had formed a tacit agreement—no one talked about this when Laura was around.

After all, this was not something to be proud of.

If they discussed it in Laura's presence, they would feel they were speaking ill of her and embarrassing her on purpose.

Laura knew the others must be gossiping behind her back.

But as long as they didn't do it in her face, she preferred to act like she didn't know it.

Days went by in peace.

The sensation caused by the scandal lasted for days. But Laura didn't respond. After doing the one-person show for a couple of days, Lily also felt this game was not fun anymore.

If Laura responded, Lily would get a chance to pick a fight. Then, the whole thing would be interesting.

But if Laura never reacted to it, even though it went viral on the Internet, those who followed the story would gradually lose interest when they realized that there was nothing new anymore.

However, to wait for the heat of this scandal to wear off was easier said than done.

After all, Laura knew many people were talking about her and even rebuking her on the Internet.

Yet, she had to pretend that she knew nothing. Nor could she do anything or care about it.

Luckily, Laura had firm willpower. Under Maria's instruction, she didn't make any response no matter how heated scandals had become online.

To not ruin her mood, she didn't touch her cell phone these days. Nor did she check Twitter once.

When she had to use her cell phone for work, she asked Nicole to handle it.

For this reason, though she didn't see any of those snarky comments online, Nicole saw it all.

She now sympathized with Laura even more.

She thought indignantly, "Why are these people so vicious?"

"It's obvious that Laura is the victim. But why didn't they feel for her but attack and ridicule her with every chance they got?"

"Look at what they said online. Do they kiss their mother with that mouth?"

"They called her 'daughter of a murderer'. They said she deserved to be publicly humiliated. They even told her to disappear from the entertainment circle for good and that she should kill herself!"

"None of these people know about the truth!"

"They merely trashed Laura because they saw others all doing this!"

In recent years, Laura's career had been going very well. Now, she was basically a top-class actress.

She was getting more and more acting offers. As such, in the highly competitive show business, she had gotten in the way of many.

Now that she had a scandal, those who took issues with her success naturally took the opportunity to fan the flames.

For a time, the Internet was filled with nasty accusations.

But Laura's life was still incredibly serene.

On this evening, after finishing shooting, Laura was sitting in a chair studying the script for the next scene.

Suddenly, she felt a tap on her shoulder. She looked up and saw it was Stephen.

Stephen was holding a cup of hot beverage.

He bent down and said with a smile, "Timothy made some hot chocolate. It's cold today. This will warm you up."

Laura took the cup and said, "Thanks."

Stephen smiled back and said nothing.

In this play, they were the leading male and female roles. They needed to discuss the script and exchange opinions sometimes at work.

Therefore, when the others saw them sitting together, they thought it was quite normal and never considered if anything was going on between them.

Stephen pulled a stool over and sat down beside Laura.

It was already late at night.

The shooting sight was brightly lit, but the lights in the resting area were dim.

Since the temperature was too low, the crew provided many small electric heaters for everyone.

Though the heaters were old-styled, they worked very well.

People were all glad to have them.

Thus, when Timothy saw Stephen sitting with Laura, he also brought Stephen's heater over there.

After he put down the heater, Stephen nodded and told him to take some rest.

When everyone around walked away, Stephen tilted his head and looked at Laura. He asked, "Are you... alright lately?"

His tone was kind of weird.

It sounded like he wanted to say something but restrained himself on second thought.

Laura was certainly aware of why Stephen asked that.

She gazed at the warm yellow light from the heater in front of her and smiled.

“Yeah, I’m fine.”

Stephen puckered his brows when he saw her smile.

“I know the accusations online are not true. If you need somebody to defend you or something, I can help anytime you need me...”

But Laura cut him off before he could finish.

She turned to look at him, with a grateful and loving smile on her pretty face.

In the quiet night, her voice was light as a feather, which gently tickled his heart.

She remarked, “Thanks. I appreciate your nice gesture, but I don’t think you could actually help me this time. Even if you stick up for me, no one would believe you. So instead of making endless explanations to the haters, I think I’ll just be myself, regardless of what others might think or say. I don’t really care.”

Stephen quietly gazed at her. In the darkness, the warm light from the heater gleamed on her exquisite face. Her clear eyes shone with dazzling beauty.

Stephen felt a little bitter.

Laura’s heart was also slightly bitter, though she seemed to have stayed strong on the outside.

A smile appeared on his face.

“Now I know why Max would choose you to be his wife.”

Laura was taken aback.

She turned around and saw his self-mocking smile. He was looking into the distance. There was a rueful and faintly unyielding look in his eyes.

“You’re really great. You’re the best girl I’ve ever met. Max has good taste. Since childhood, he was not the naughtiest, but the smartest.

“Now that you’re with him, to be honest, I’m happy for you.”

Laura fell silent. She didn’t know what to say to that.

Stephen suddenly looked at her with a serious face and said, “Can I ask you a question?”

Chapter 628 Childhood Memories

Laura froze for a moment. She then came to her senses and nodded, “Sure, go ahead.”

“If I met you before he did, could you perhaps fall in love with me?”

Laura was dumbfounded.

Admittedly, she had never thought about this before.

After all, one couldn’t change the past. It was pointless to think about that.

Fate brought some people together and made some part ways. Many believed that they found their husband or wife with their own effort.

But little did they know that it was actually fate that brought them together.

Sometimes, it happened so long ago that they couldn't even remember it themselves.

Thus, why wonder how life would turn out if things were different?

Laura remained silent. Stephen sat there with her, waiting for her answer.

After a long while, Laura said softly, "When I first met Max, I was three years old."

Stephen was stunned.

He looked at Laura and saw her bright eyes reveal a reminiscent look.

Gazing into the boundless dark sky with a tiny smile on her face, Laura said softly, "At that time, my father was his grandfather's adjutant. Father often went out on missions with his grandfather. My mother felt I might be bored if I stayed at home alone, so she took me to our neighbor's house, where Max's grandfather lived, to hang out.

"I met him there for the first time."

Laura seemed to have been carried up by her memories and zoomed back to that warm afternoon 20 years ago.

With a chuckle, she said, "I was so little back then. I was barely a toddler. One day, I was chasing dragonflies in their backyard. Suddenly, I tripped over a stone.

It would be no big deal if I merely tripped and fell. But there was a pond in front of me. I lost my balance and fell into the pond.

The water was deep. I still remember the feeling of being engulfed and having water flood into my mouth and nostrils.

I struggled in the water, screaming for help. But the adults were in the front yard. And the servant who was supposed to watch me just left to run some errands.

Nobody was there to rescue me. But just as I was about to give up, someone grabbed my hand.

Then, I was pulled up by someone, who carried me in his arms and swam to the shore.

I was scared out of my wits and kinda unconscious. I didn't remember who saved me. After waking up, all I did was cry.

When my family heard that I fell into the pond, they hurried over to check on me. Around my bed, they began to bicker about who was to blame.

They didn't know I fell into the pond myself. I didn't want to blame anyone. I just hoped somebody could hug me.

Later, I saw Max, with his clothes all drenched like mine, standing not far away. He handed me a piece of candy and said, 'Don't cry. This is for you.'

That scene was not very special, was it? A seven-year-old bravely saved a drowning three-year-old.

It happened so long ago. I should have long forgotten all that. Yet, I seem to remember every little detail.

I even clearly remember his expression and the shy look on his face when he handed me the candy."

Laura was calmly telling the story. Stephen was listening quietly with a face devoid of expression.

But the hand on his side silently clenched into a fist.

Laura continued, "Since then, I often went to Max's place to play. Max was the only kid living in that house. His older brother was much older than him, so he was already working with their grandfather to learn skills. Therefore, only Max could play with me.

We soon became best friends. When we had snacks or fun toys, we would immediately share them with each other.

I followed Max everywhere like his little sister. He also protected me from being bullies like my brother."

Laura's eyes glinted with tears as she recounted the past.

She looked sideways at Stephen and said with a smile, "Look, how vividly I remember that. Every detail of that time we spent together was carved into my heart."

Stephen's heart jolted with agony. His fist clenched so tightly that his fingernails sank into his flesh.

Laura smiled, "I always thought I didn't begin to like Max until a long time after I met him again. But later I realized, in fact, that the seed of that love was planted a long, long time ago. Just like a healthy seed buried in the ground, it only needed a little sunlight and water to take root and grow into a giant tree. Even I can't deceive myself anymore."

She fixed her eyes on Stephen seriously and said, "Now, you want me to tell you if I would still love him if I met you first instead.

"I think the answer is yes, because I love him for him. It has nothing to do with how soon we crossed paths. He already won my heart since the day he jumped into that pond and saved me when I was three. No other man in the world could fully capture my heart as he did. Nor could he be replaced by another man.

So, Stephen, I won't leave him for you, do you understand? If I did that, it wouldn't be fair to you or to myself. It would be even more unfair to Max. I'm sorry. I hope you will also meet someone who loves you wholeheartedly. I wish you happy."

After Laura gave her answer, Stephen didn't speak for a long time.

The two fell into an awkward silence.

After God knew how long, Stephen suddenly heaved a sigh.

It sounded like he was mocking himself, or perhaps scoffing at something else.

He said in a soft voice, "I see. I thought Max and I were standing at the same starting line before. It was just that he met you first. Now I get it..."

He smiled and lowered his head to conceal the pain in his eyes.

Moments later, he looked up. His face was gentle and calm as it usually was.

He turned to look at Laura. Smiling, he said, "Don't worry, I'll keep this between us. I won't say anything stupid to you anymore."

Laura compressed her lips and said gently, "Thanks."

"I'm the one who should say thanks. I've been disturbing your life and intervening in your relationship with Max regardless of your will. But now, I understand everything. You can rest assured. I will try to look for the one meant to be with me. I hope I can also find happiness as you did.

Hearing these words, Laura knew he was completely ready to move on.

She then smiled with relief and said, "I'm sure you will." ???????

Chapter 629 A Huge Crush

Stephen nodded.

They didn't say anything more.

After they sat there in silence for some time, the director told Laura to have a little rehearsal. Laura then said goodbye to Stephen and went away.

Stephen continued to sit there, motionless. In the darkness, he quietly watched Laura move from one spot to another as the director instructed.

Just then, Nicole came over from behind.

"Stephen, I bought some snacks. You want some?"

Laura always had midnight snacks when she had to shoot scenes at night, or she would feel sleepy.

Nicole usually went out to buy some snacks for her when she needed them.

Knowing that Stephen also had work tonight, she bought snacks for two people.

Stephen was stunned at first. He then turned around and smiled when he saw her.

"What have you got?"

"Puddings, sandwiches, pies, and some barbecue meat."

Nicole scratched her head with embarrassment and muttered, "I'm not sure if you like them though."

Looking at the delicious food before him, Stephen felt a warm current coursing through his heart.

Smiling, he said, "I like them."

Then, he took over some snacks without hesitation and began to eat.

"It's bliss to have hot and delicious snacks to eat on such a cold night. Of course, I like them!"

Stephen enjoyed the barbecue so much that he didn't even bother to wipe his greasy mouth. Seeing this, Nicole also smiled.

"So glad you like them."

Somehow, her cheeks turned a little pinky when she said this.

She glanced at Laura and said, "Are you shooting a scene with Laura tonight?"

Stephen shook his head.

"No. I'll shoot with Team Two. I don't work with her today."

Nicole nodded pensively.

Right at this moment, the assistant director called him over to walk him through the scene on Team Two's set.

Stephen hurriedly took a few more bites of the barbecue and then handed the rest to Nicole.

"Please hold these for me. I'll be back in a minute."

"Huh?"

Nicole was taken aback. She wanted to tell him that the food would get cold in a while, so he'd better not eat these.

Unexpectedly, Stephen looked back as he walked outside and said, "Watch them for me. Don't throw them away. I don't care if they're cold."

After that, he left in a hurry.

Nicole pulled a wry face as she watched him leave.

Shortly after, Stephen came back.

He picked up the snacks and finished them all.

Laura also returned after she was done with the rehearsal. As there were some problems with the light, the shooting was stopped, so Laura could take a break.

She was surprised when she came back and saw Stephen enjoy so many snacks.

"Good for Nicole. She's getting better and better at her job. She now knows to buy you snacks as well."

Stephen looked up at her and said in amusement, "What? You won't share your snacks with me?"

Laura froze. Realizing that he was joking, she laughed and said, "Oh please! Of course, you could try my snacks. I just feel sorry for the girl because the man she has a huge crush on has no idea of her feelings."

Stephen was taken aback.

He stared blankly at her.

When those words came out, Laura belatedly realized she had made a slip of the tongue.

She clamped her hands over her mouth.

Then she shook her head, waved, and showed an innocent look on her face.

It was as if she was saying, "I didn't say that. I don't know a thing. Don't ask me."

Stephen frowned.

He was shrewd, with excellent people skills.

Though Laura refused to say more, he already learned everything from her previous words.

Stephen looked back at Nicole, who was working not far away. A complicated look flashed through his dim eyes.

Still, they didn't continue this subject.

After finishing the snacks, Laura began to work.

Tonight, Laura had to shoot a quarreling scene.

She was not good at quarreling herself.

As long as she could fix the problems with muscles, she would not do the talk.

After the quarreling scene was done, she felt completely worn out.

Nicole poured her a glass of water. After she took several gulps, her throat was finally not that dry.

Then, she started to shoot the next scene.

The shooting that night didn't end until three in the morning.

Laura was so drained that she didn't have the energy to lift a finger.

After getting back to the hotel, she just wanted to go to bed.

Nicole didn't live in her room. She lived in a room downstairs instead.

It was too late. Nicole still had to get up early to go to the shooting set with her.

Thus, Laura didn't let Nicole walk her to her room.

She said good night to her in the elevator and told her to go back directly to her room.

The entire hotel had been booked for the crew. There were bodyguards stationed at the gate at all hours.

Besides, the two bodyguards Max told Jim to send over would always be with Laura, so she was perfectly safe.

Now Laura insisted, Nicole agreed to let her go back alone.

The two then went back separately. The two bodyguards halted outside the door and watched Laura enter the room before leaving.

The moment Laura entered the room, she kicked off her high-heels even before turning on the lights.

Yet, with shoes barely left her feet, she heard the breathing of a man from behind her ears.

A chill instantly ran down her spine. She subconsciously turned around and snarled, "Who is it?"

But before she could recognize the man in front of her, he lowered his head and clamped her lips with his.

Laura's eyes rounded. She heard a buzz in her skull as if something exploded in her head!

Without thinking, she reached out to push him away.

However, the man grabbed her hand before she could reach him.

Then, with a bang, she was pressed against the door.

Her hands were seized by him and held over her head.

With her lips clamped and her hands tied, Laura was freaking out!

"There was a loud bang when I hit the door. How come the two bodyguards didn't hear it?"

They just walked me here. They can't have gone that far.

With their sharp ears and high vigilance, how could they not have heard that noise?"

Laura was puzzled and annoyed. Feeling that the man was getting more and more aggressive, she was both scared and furious.

She bent her knee and kicked at a man's weakest part.

A second later, the man's expression altered.

He didn't expect she would do this to him. In the dark, he let out a moan of pain.

His grip instantly loosened. Laura took this opportunity and broke free.

She then held up her purse and began to whack the man with it.

"You Jackass! How dare you touch me! How dare you!"

She didn't stop whacking while yelling. The man only put his arms over his head to protect himself in the dark. He didn't dare to fight back, for he was worried that he would accidentally hurt her.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 630 A Surprise for Her

Unable to bear the pummeling any longer, the man suspected that Laura would beat him to death if he didn't say something to show who he was.

He yelled, "S-Stop! Honey, it's me!"

Laura was fuming. Yet, she froze when she heard the familiar voice.

After she came to her senses, the light in the room was soon switched on.

With a click, the room was brightly lit, and the mysterious man who assaulted her was exposed.

Laura widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Max? It's you?"

Max gazed at her with an innocent look on his face while rubbing his arm.

"Of course it's me. Who else could it be?"

Laura paused. Thinking of what just happened, she suddenly found it both irritating and amusing.

Feeling rather speechless, she threw him a hard look and scolded, "Why did you do that? I was so scared! Even if I was not that scared, I might fight back ruthlessly and hurt you!"

While speaking, she walked up to Max and gently caressed his arm.

Seeing her feeling sorry for him, Max instantly became jubilant.

Beaming, he said, "I came here to give you a pleasant surprise."

Laura glowered at him again.

"A pleasant surprise?"

It's more like a terrible shock!

No wonder the bodyguards wouldn't come in to check on me even though there was such a racket.

Turned out they already knew the man in my room was Max!

I thought they didn't know. How naive I was!" she thought in annoyance.

Well, if the bodyguards failed to notice there was an intruder in Laura's room, it would prove that they were subpar for the job.

Max held Laura's hand as she was rubbing his arm. Smiling, he said, "it's my bad. Sorry. I just wanted to tease you a bit when you came back. Now, it has been proved that I was being childish. If I didn't turn on the light in time, I might really die today."

Laura snorted coldly as she saw his mischievous grin,

"You brought this on yourself. You'd deserve it!"

Max froze, not daring to refute.

He hastened to add, "Yes. That was a shock. But I have another surprise for you."

Startled, Laura asked subconsciously, "What surprise?"

Max grinned and said, "How could it be a surprise if you knew what it is. Close your eyes."

Laura was clueless about what Max was playing at. Resigned, she meekly closed her eyes.

But at the same time, she warned him, "I'm telling you, this time it's gotta be a real surprise, or you will pay for what you've done."

Max's cheerful voice rang in her ear, "Certainly."

He then held her hand and said, "Come with me."

With her eyes closed, Laura could only let Max lead her to head forward.

She had no idea what surprise he had prepared for her. She gave him complete trust and let him steer her anywhere.

But just after they took a few paces, Max stopped her.

She then heard the sound of the drapes being drawn.

She asked, "Can I look now?"

Max said, "Not yet. Just a moment."

Then, he let go of her hand.

Laura didn't know what he went away for. She felt that she stood there with her eyes shut for about a minute or two before Max came back.

He held her hand again and said, "Come on, take another step forward."

Laura did what he said.

Then, she felt a cool breeze.

"Why did you bring me to the balcony?"

Max didn't answer. Instead, he walked to stand behind her and covered her eyes with his hands.

His warm breathing tickled her ear. His soft voice said, "Laura, open your eyes on the count of three, OK?"

Laura didn't want to ruin the surprise Max had put so much thought into. So she nodded obediently.

Then, Max's gentle voice whispered, "One, two, three... Look!"

He suddenly lifted his hands, and Laura opened her eyes.

She was stupefied at first. But then, her eyes brimmed with surprise and joy.

Good heavens!

How spectacular this was!

Groups of drones were twinkling like stars in the dark sky.

Controlled by men, they paused in different formations as if they were little elves flying in the sky.

Laura recognized the words the drones formed.

“Laura, I love you!

“I’ll be with you forever!”

Laura covered her mouth. She felt as if something had bumped into the tenderest part of her heart. A deeply moved expression appeared on her face.

Just then, Max’s voice rang in her ear.

“You like it?”

Laura nodded vigorously.

Max leaned in from behind and gently scooped her into his arms.

Gazing at the glimmering words formed by the drones in the sky, he muttered, “I love you. You’re my one and only. I’ll keep loving you until death does us apart.”

Laura’s emotion surged. Tears fell off.

Max tenderly wiped her tears off. Then, he cupped his hands around her face and placed a gentle kiss on her lips.

Laura was deeply moved, but she also found it funny.

“You, you came here all the way to show me this?”

Max arched his brow.

“You don’t like my surprise?”

“I love it!”

How could she not love it?

This was a novel way of displaying affection. And Max had just said such romantic things to her.

Max must be really eager to free her from worries, or he wouldn’t have come up with such a brilliant idea to express his love for her.

Laura was immersed in joy. But soon, she began to worry again.

Looking at the gleaming words in the sky, she said, “Would this expose our relationship?”

Max smiled and assured her, “You worry too much. There are countless girls named Laura in the world. I didn’t write your full name in the sky. How could others know this is for you?”

Laura contemplated for moments and thought that it made sense.

Looking at the glinting words of affection, she felt her heart had been honey-coated.

She snuggled up to Max and said softly, "Max, thank you."

She then continued inwardly, "Thank you for loving me like this.

Thank you for giving me the courage of accepting a man's love again.

Thank you for your forgiveness as well as your childishness.

I thought my life would be cold and dull forever. But you made me feel sweet and warm again."

Max placed a hand around her shoulder and took her into his arms.

The night was quiet and sweet. The two didn't speak again, for they were enjoying some rare romantic time they had.

At this moment, Laura suddenly let out of cry of shock.

She left Max's embrace and turned to look at him, asking, "Nobody saw you on your way here today, right?"

A deep frown appeared on his face.

He seemed a little upset.

When he was about to answer that question, his voice was full of grievances.????????????????