

Sweet Wife 631

Chapter 631 Make It Public

"You just ruined the moment, Laura."

Laura gave a wry smile.

"Well, I'm kinda worried. If you are photographed, what we've done will be in vain. I doubt if we can ever see each other again if Mrs. Nixon finds out about this."

Max knew what Laura said was true, but he still felt a little frustrated.

He gave a soft snort, frowning.

"We must make it public after a year."

Laura couldn't help but chuckle at his long face.

"OK, you're the boss."

Now Max's face lit up a little.

He looked down at her and said, "Don't worry. I came here in disguise, so no one would recognize me."

Laura was relieved to hear that.

She reached out and put her arms around his neck.

"Stay here tonight and go back tomorrow."

Max, nevertheless, squinted his eyes and gave a wicked smile upon hearing that.

"I wanna tell you something, wifey."

Laura was a little surprised.

To be honest, this was the first time Max had called Laura "wifey" since they got registered.

Laura's cheeks started to burn. But on second thought, they already got married, so it was quite normal for Max to call her his wife.

She pressed her lips together and nodded in earnest.

"What is it?"

"Look, now I don't work in the Nixon Group anymore, and my mom kicked me out of the house, and I have nothing else better to do. So... how about you hire me as your assistant?"

Laura was shocked.

She widened her eyes in astonishment.

The next second, she jerked her arms back from him.

"Do you have any idea what you're talking about? How can you be my assistant with such a distinctive face? People will recognize you in a snap!"

Was he kidding?

Did he just ask her to hire him as her assistant?

How could he work as her assistant when everyone knew who he was?

If word got out that Mr. Max Nixon was together with her every day, it would be difficult for her to explain.

So Laura refused him without hesitation.

"Forget it! That's out of the question!"

Max wasn't upset at all, nonetheless.

Instead, he said gently, "Laura, just consider it. Don't worry. Since this is my plan, I've already come up with a way to disguise myself. I promise nobody will recognize me."

Laura kept frowning.

"No. It's too risky!"

She had every reason to worry.

After all, Max was so recognizable. Even if he disguised himself, people would eventually find out.

Laura dreaded to think what would happen once he was recognized.

Most importantly, she didn't quite trust him.

Max was a man of a short temper, and she would be on the receiving end of whatever he did at the end.

So Laura refused him without even thinking.

Surprisingly, Max gave up when she refused him again.

He heaved a sigh helplessly, looking disappointed.

"Fine. Since you don't agree, I'll just forget it."

Laura found it weird that a persistent person like him would give up so soon.

But she didn't dwell on it and nodded.

Max stayed in her room that night.

However, it was impossible for Laura to get a night of sound sleep with Max in her bed.

Because he wouldn't stop!

Laura couldn't help wondering how long it had been since the last time he slept with someone.

They had been together a lot lately, but Max acted as if he just escaped from a deserted island and finally found a woman.

It was a sleepless night.

The next day, Laura got up and went to the set as usual.

Since Max was in her room, she asked Nicole to meet her straight on the set.

She got herself ready and had breakfast before leaving for the set.

Nicole found it a little strange, but since Laura asked her to do so without telling her the reason, she just did as she was told.

Today, Laura had to shoot a crucial point in the plot.

In this scene, the hero and the heroine swapped souls, which meant, the hero had the heroine's soul in his body, while the heroine had his.

The two of them happened to be investigating the last key point of a case.

The heroine, who had the hero's soul, needed to jump out and identify the killer.

Seemingly, it was an easy scene.

But in fact, this was the most important scene of the whole movie.

Therefore, Laura had a hard day shooting.

It took her a few retakes to get the final effect the director wanted.

After that, she did several pick-up shots, and then, they wrapped it up.

It took the crew two months to finish the shooting, and everybody was happy that it was finally over.

The crew decided to dine out and celebrate it tonight.

The director booked a chateau not far away from the set to hold a dinner party.

It was a high-end and elegant winery. Laura thought for a moment and sent a text message to Max, telling him where she was going tonight, before she put her phone away, got changed, and left with everyone else.

Meanwhile, Max was planning something big.

He went to Maria and told her about his plan.

Astonished, Maria didn't want to give the green light to his plan, but since it was Max from the Nixon family, she dared not refuse.

Finally, she could only agree.

At the same time, Laura had no idea of Max's plan.

After the dinner party was over, she went back to the hotel and went to sleep.

It was midnight already, so she chose to stay in the hotel instead of going back to her apartment.

The next morning, she packed up her stuff and went back to her apartment with Nicole.

However, just as her car reached the apartment building, they saw a crowd of journalists waiting at the entrance of the building.

Laura frowned, while Nicole immediately told the driver to stop somewhere inconspicuous.

The driver drove away quickly and hid from the journalists' view.

Anxious, the three of them sat in the car, staring at the journalists at the entrance.

Nicole snapped, "How can they do this? They've gone too far!"

However, Laura was quite calm.

She had been staying with the crew amid tight security during the shooting, and no outsiders were allowed in.

So, these journalists had no chance to interview her.

But it was different here.

They knew this was where she lived. Even if she didn't come back today, she would tomorrow.

As long as they kept themselves glued here, they would meet her sooner or later.

Laura was aware that the paparazzi wouldn't let it go, even if the news was removed from the trending list on Twitter.????????????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 632 Hunted

As long as Laura showed up, the paparazzi would always fabricate stories out of thin air, even if she didn't say anything.

Thinking of this, Laura told the driver, with her face sullen,

"Turn around. To Orchid Villa."

The driver knew that place, so he turned the car around and left as he was told.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of Orchid Villa.

Fortunately, no one else knew about this place, so it was a safety zone.

Laura got off the car, while Nicole followed behind carrying a lot of bags. Just as the two of them walked into the house, Laura's phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the caller ID. It was from her mother.

Laura answered the phone without thinking.

Fannie's gentle voice came from the other end of the line.

"Have you got home, Laura?"

Laura had told Fannie before that she would go back home today after the shooting was over, and that was why Fannie called her.

Laura's grim face softened a little and she replied, "Yes, I just got home. How are you feeling, mom?"

Fannie smiled, "I'm great. Even the doctor said I'm recovering quickly. It won't be long before I'm discharged."

Laura was relieved to hear that.

This was one of the few good things she had heard recently.

Laura smiled and said, "That's great. I'll pick you up when you're discharged."

Fannie replied, "It's OK. If you're too busy at work, I can come home myself."

Staring at the mansion in front of her, Laura chuckled.

"No way. How can you come back on your own without knowing where I live now?"

Fannie was surprised to hear that.

"Of course, I know where you live... The apartment on Lancaster Road?"

Now that this topic was brought up, Laura breathed a sigh with resignation.

"I can't live there for the moment, and I've moved to somewhere else later. I'll bring you over when you leave the hospital."

Fannie paused and asked with concern, "What happened? Why can't you live there?"

Fannie had been recovering and barely touched her phone these days, so she had no idea what had happened online.

Besides, as an elderly lady, she felt awkward with applications such as Twitter.

Therefore, Fannie hadn't found out that Laura was cyberbullied.

In fact, it was a good thing for Laura.

After all, Fannie could do nothing about it but worry for her.

That wouldn't help Laura at all.

Laura compressed her lips and explained, "Nothing. I'll tell you when you're discharged."

Hearing that, Fannie nodded despite worries about her daughter.

Laura hung up and went into the house with Nicole.

No one lived here usually and the house was empty.

Laura asked Nicole to put down the bags before she went home.

She then got upstairs to take a shower. Then she blow-dried her hair as she checked her phone.

Maria had already sent her schedule for the next few days to her.

Laura skimmed through it, finding that she wouldn't be shooting any movies in the near future.

She did have to take some promotional photos abroad for a make-up brand two days later.

So the next two days were her days off.

Laura thought for a moment and called Max.

"What are you doing?"

Max's muffled voice came from the other side of the phone. "Nothing. You're home?"

Laura didn't notice anything wrong with his tone but nodded.

"Yes, I just got here. I can't stay in my apartment for now, so I came to our villa."

Max asked, "Did you miss me?"

Laura chuckled despite herself.

But she refused to sweet talk him.

So she replied with a smirk, "Not at all."

Max snorted, "Hey naughty, I'll give you a lesson when I'm back!"

Of course, Laura knew Max was asking for her attention.

She shot a glance at the clock and asked, "When will you come home?"

"Soon."

Max hadn't planned to go back so early, but since Laura was home now, he couldn't wait to see her.

Laura nodded and said, "OK, let's talk then. I'm hanging up."

"OK."

Laura had a rest after she hung up. Now that she had taken a shower, it was almost noon now, and she walked downstairs to the kitchen.

It was true that no one lived in this house, but Max asked someone to put fresh ingredients into the fridge every day so that Laura wouldn't starve whenever she came.

Laura came to the kitchen and took the ingredients she needed out of the fridge.

Since she had nothing else to do, she might as well cook some lunch.

Laura was good at cooking. However, since she hadn't cooked for some time, she was out of practice.

But Laura could just refresh her memory by looking at the cookbook, and then she would pull it off.

Laura had a simple plan.

Since there were only two people, she didn't need to cook too much food.

Therefore, she was going to make some salad, spaghetti, and seafood soup.

With all the ingredients ready, she started to cook.

When Max got home, he smelled some nice aroma at the front door.

Surprised, he raised his eyebrows.

He changed his shoes, walked in, and saw that familiar figure standing in the kitchen with her back to him, busy cooking.

Max beamed a warm smile.

The sight before his eyes softened the deepest and darkest part of his heart.

Warm, peaceful, reassuring, and soothing, how long had it been since the last time he saw a scene like this?

Max leaned against the door and stared at Laura without making any noise.

Focusing her work, Laura hadn't noticed his arrival at all until she turned to grab a bowl to ladle the soup.

The moment she turned around, she saw Max leaning against the door cozily.

It startled her, but the next moment, she asked him with a smile, "What are you doing? You scared me a bit."

Max dropped his arms, walked up to Laura, and took her in his arms.

"What makes you want to cook?"

Laura could tell that he talked to her with the most gentle, doting tone.

She stared at him playfully and smiled, "It's not like I've never cooked before. Who cooked your noodles the other day?"

Max burst into laughter, and nodded, "You did."

Now Laura thought about it and couldn't help laughing because she found herself being totally childish.????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 633 He Got Hurt

"All right. I had nothing better to do, and there were some perfectly nice ingredients in the fridge, so I cooked. Just wait in the dining room. Lunch will be ready soon."

Max nodded before adding.

"Let me help you set the table."

Laura didn't stop him.

Max took the forks and knives and walked out.

Soon, the soup was ready.

Laura put the soup and the dishes on the table. Finally, lunch started.

She was indeed a good cook. Even if she hadn't cooked for ages, the food was still delicious.

Max was happy that she cooked for him, so he ate more than usual.

After lunch, Max volunteered to do the dishes.

Laura just let him.

However, after Max went to the kitchen with the dishes, she found that she had overestimated his ability to do housework.

She heard him give a cry in the kitchen, which was followed closely by a loud crash.

A plate shattered into pieces on the floor.

"What's going on?"

Laura rushed into the kitchen to check on Max...

... Only to see him waving his hands at her in haste. "Oh... Nothing."

He bent over to pick up the broken pieces as he spoke.

Nerves kicking in, Laura blurted out, "Careful..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the broken piece had left a small cut on his finger.

Suddenly, blood gushed out of the wound.

Nervous, Laura rushed over to help.

"What's going on?"

Max frowned at the small cut on his finger.

He put his hand behind his back, trying to hide it.

"I'm fine. I didn't get hurt."

But how could he hide anything from Laura?

She grabbed his hand and snapped, "Stop Lying!"

Max paused for a moment, letting Laura have his hand.

Laura held his hand, feeling sorry to see a small cut on his finger.

"Does it hurt? Hold on. I'll go get the medical kit."

She turned around and was about to walk away as she spoke.

But before she took a step, she was dragged into his arms, with her cheek leaning on his warm chest.

Max held her and said, "Don't bother. It doesn't hurt."

Laura was mad hearing that.

"Oh come on. It's a big cut. We have to do something about it! Let me get the first-aid kit."

Max chuckled behind her back.

Laura was annoyed to see him still laughing when he hurt himself.

Max let go of her arm and turned her around to face him.

Then he smiled, "Laura, I'm happy to see you care so much about me."

She froze.

She never expected that Max would be thinking about this.

Laura found what he said was ridiculous, "Sounds like I didn't care about you before."

Max puckered his lips, saying nothing.

Having said that, Laura now realized that she hadn't paid much attention to him in the past.

She blushed.

After some time, she pulled herself free.

"Well, let go of me now. Let's do something about your wound."

This time, Max let her go.

Laura went to the living room and found the medical kit immediately.

She came back to the kitchen with it, put some ointment on his finger.

In fact, a small cut was nothing to Max.

But he couldn't stop Laura from taking it seriously.

Besides, he enjoyed the feeling of being the center of her attention.

Max's lips curved into a smirk as he thought of this.

Laura grumbled as she applied the ointment, "It looks like a minor injury, but it might get worse if handled improperly."

Listening to her, Max knew Laura was really worried about him, his heart filled with warmth.

The wound was dressed soon.

Laura looked at the broken pieces on the floor and the unwashed dishes in the sink, saying, "Get out of here and let me deal with all this."

Max felt a little embarrassed.

"But you've been working hard today, and I..."

"But you're not helping here. Just get out."

Laura pushed Max out of the kitchen as she spoke.

Max had no choice but to stand outside the kitchen.

He was born into a rich family, and always had maids to serve him.

He didn't need to worry about household chores at home, nor had he ever washed a cup before.

Max had never thought this would be a problem, but today, he felt embarrassed somehow, as well as guilty.

"Laura, do you think I'm a good-for-nothing?"

With that in mind, he asked in an injured tone.

Shocked, Laura looked up at him.

She noticed the disappointment in his eyes and suddenly realized something, bursting out laughing.

Watching her, Max knew with much more certainty that Laura must be laughing at him.

His face darkened all of a sudden.

Laura shook her hands at once and smiled, "I'm not laughing at you. We all have our strengths and weaknesses. Just be good at what you should do. Don't worry about this. It's just housework. No big deal."

She was telling the truth.

They were both very busy.

They hardly had the time to eat at home, nor did they have the time for housework.

Max's face brightened up when he heard what she said.

After she was done cleaning up the kitchen, they went upstairs.

Since they had nothing to do, the two took a nap.

When Laura got up in the afternoon, Maria called her to confirm the schedule from the day after tomorrow with her.

Laura asked for only one thing: the shooting had to be done in three days.

Because she needed to come back to pick up her mother from the hospital three days later.

Maria agreed to negotiate with the brand owner about this, and Laura could take off once the date was settled.

Two days later, Laura flew to Lessia.

This time, she was doing a photo shoot for a luxury fashion brand, so the shooting location was set in a fancy building.

Laura arrived the night before the shooting began. Since the lighting wasn't good enough for the shooting at night, it would start the next day.

Laura checked in and sent a text message to Max right away, telling him she had arrived safely.

She had thought she would get a reply immediately.

However, she hadn't received one after a long time.

Staring at the phone, Laura frowned.

She was a little surprised, but she put it behind her at the thought that Max might be busy with something.

So she didn't think a whole lot of it.

The shooting officially started the next day

Chapter 634 A Temporary Assistant

The make-up artist was putting on make-up for Laura.

Just at this moment, a staff member walked up to her.

"Excuse me, Laura, but... your assistant just said she suddenly got an upset stomach and that she wanted to ask for a leave. We'll arrange for another assistant to help you for the next few days. Is that OK with you?"

Laura was shocked to hear that.

She didn't catch on at first.

Nicole was ill?

Laura asked in surprise, "How come I know nothing of it? Where is she now?"

The staff member replied hesitantly, "She's... off to the hospital. Maybe she got ill so suddenly that she didn't have the time to tell you, so she asked me to deliver the message for her. Since we have a lot to do these days, we'll just arrange for a temporary assistant for you. Are you fine with it?"

Laura nodded, "Of course."

Actually, she wasn't fussy about stuff like this, but how come Nicole got ill out of the blue?

She was well last night!

With that in mind, Laura called Nicole.

The phone was answered at once, and Nicole's weak voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hey, Laura. I'm so sorry. I don't feel well and I don't know why. I might not be able to work today."

Laura comforted her immediately, "It's alright. Don't think about work anymore. How are you feeling now? What did the doctor say?"

Nicole felt guiltier upon hearing that.

But thinking of what her boss had told her, she could only force herself to answer, "I... I'm alright. It's just stomach flu, I assume. Maybe I just need to take a rest."

Relief surged through Laura as she heard what Nicole said.

"Well, fine then. Have a good rest. If there's anything, call me."

Nicole replied at once, "OK. Thank you, Laura."

Laura hung up.

After that, she told the staff member, "OK. Bring her over."

The staff member agreed at once and left.

Before long, a temporary assistant was brought to her.

Meanwhile, Laura kept her eyes shut because the make-up artist was putting on eye make-up for her.

Eye make-up was the most important part of the whole look and every detail had to be perfect, so Laura had to be cooperative and keep her eyes closed during the whole time.

Even if she had to open her eyes, she closed them right after.

The staff member brought the assistant to her and introduced the person to her. "Laura, your temporary assistant will take care of you for the next few days."

Laura opened her eyes slightly and said, "OK. Go ahead with your work."

The staff member nodded and left.

Laura was surprised to see her new assistant, Leslie.

Because he was a man. Laura had assumed that she would get a female assistant.

Besides, she found him familiar.

Her new assistant was tall, about six foot one. He was wearing baggy sportswear with a bucket hat on his head. Unshaven, he was standing against the light with his head down, so Laura couldn't see his face clearly.

But somehow, he looked so familiar to her.

But Laura thought no more of him. After all, she would never know the man in front of her was actually the one she was most familiar with.

She just took him as a freak, who was dressed in baggy clothes to make himself look more stylish or something like that.

Laura, nevertheless, didn't comment on it because she met him for the first time, and besides, he was just a temporary assistant.

She looked back and closed her eyes, letting the make-up artist do his work as she told Leslie what he should do before she stopped talking.

Leslie said nothing but grunted. Then he went to make preparations for the shooting in the afternoon as he was told.

Half an hour later, the make-up artist finished his work.

Laura went to get changed. She put on the jewels for the shooting and started modeling.

Every second counted for fashion shoots.

Because the photographer had to make full use of natural light, and they couldn't afford to waste a single minute.

Therefore, they had to finish the shooting without a break.

After a long day of hard work, Laura felt dead on her feet.

The good news was that the photographer was quite obsessive about the lighting, so they called it a day as soon as the sun went down.

Finally, Laura had a chance to take a break.

The shooting site was quite far away from the hotel. The crew drove back in two cars.

Apart from Laura and Leslie, another few staff members would go in this car too, along with some props.

Laura couldn't leave until the crew finished packing up.

She was too tired to even move, so she just sat down on the steps and took a break while waiting for them.

Just at this point, someone passed a thermos to her.

Laura caught a glimpse of it and turned around, only to see her new assistant, Leslie.

"What's this?"

She took the thermos cup and asked.

Leslie answered her in a quiet voice, "Honey water."

Laura paused.

She loved drinking honey water, especially when she was exhausted.

Only Nicole and the few people close to her knew it.

But how could the man before her, who she had never met before, know a cup of honey water was the thing she needed the most right now?

Laura unscrewed the lid and took a sip with doubt.

The sweetened hot water flowed into her throat and warmed her chest.

Her heart seemed to have grown warm as well.

She turned to Leslie and said, "Thank you."

Leslie gave a slight smile, but it wasn't obvious underneath his untrimmed beard.

Staring at him, Laura found him more and more familiar.

She couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Have we met before?"

Leslie froze. Apparently, he didn't expect her to ask this question.

The next moment, he beamed a pleasant smile at her, saying nothing.

Laura realized that this man rarely speak.

She hardly heard him talking.

While she was wondering, Laura suddenly saw Leslie reaching out to signal her to stretch out her hand.

Not knowing what he was going to do, Laura stretched out her hand with curiosity.

She had thought he was about to lead her somewhere, but unexpectedly, her palm became itchy and she saw him writing something down quickly in her palm.

Laura's brow twitched, her cheeks burning all of a sudden.

She jerked her hand back.

Chapter 635 He's Messing around

"What... What do you mean by that?"

Laura saw clearly what he wrote down in her palm.

It was "I love you".

He said he loved her.

What was going on?

Laura was taken aback because Leslie was nothing but a temporary assistant in her eye.

The two of them didn't even know each other.

Most importantly, she was married.

Even if it was a hidden one, she had promised Max that she would never cheat on him.

Laura's face grew grim as she thought so.

She stared at the man in front of her and said seriously, "Don't make jokes like this anymore. I'm your boss, and you're my assistant. Don't cross the line, you get it?"

She had assumed that Leslie would hold himself back after she warned him.

Unexpectedly, his smile widened.

Laura got angry.

"Hey you, don't push your luck! I'll fire you if you keep acting this way!"

She turned around and was about to leave as she spoke.

Just at this moment, a familiar voice rang out.

"Laura."

Shocked, Laura looked back in disbelief.

The man in front of her looked around to make sure no one was paying attention to them before looking back at her and tearing down the corner of the fake beard on his face.

"Look, who am I, Laura?"

She froze on the spot.

She widened her eyes as if she was looking at some monster she had never seen before.

Max asked with a grin, "Are you surprised?"

Laura burst into a fury.

She darted a glance at the crew not far away from them and dragged the man before her into a secluded corner.

Then she lowered her voice. "Are you out of your mind, Max? Why are you here?"

The man in front of her was exactly Max.

No one knew how he managed to get in here in this disguise.

No wonder she found him so familiar just now.

But she hadn't seen him clearly because his cheeks were covered with stubble and he was wearing a bucket hat.

Now she realized he did all this on purpose!

Laura was fuming.

Max, nonetheless, stayed calm and smiled, "Hey, calm down. Don't forget we're married. Of course, a couple should go hand in hand. I'll go wherever you go. Isn't that a normal thing to do?"

He looked quite proud as he spoke.

Laura, however, was simmering with anger.

She shot a look at him helplessly and asked, "Who else knows you're here beside me?"

Max raised his eyebrows, pondering.

"Well... Only Maria and Nicole know about it."

Maria must have known it because she was the one making arrangements for her.

Otherwise, Laura and her team would be suspicious.

In addition, Max came to fill Nicole's place.

So Nicole must have known it too because she needed to pretend to be sick.

Therefore, Max told no one else besides these two to avoid added complications.

Hearing that, Laura let out a sigh of relief.

But the next second, she burst out, "But you can't act so rashly! What if someone finds out?"

Max smiled, "Don't worry. I did a great job. If you didn't recognize me, no one would."

Laura sized him up and agreed with him.

Max almost covered all his face with the stubble, and he dressed differently too. It would be hard to recognize him at first glance.

Thinking of this, Laura curled her lips with disapproval.

"But I told you you couldn't come with me, why..."

Before Laura could finish her words, Max slipped his arms around her waist.

Then he pulled her against his chest, dropped his head, and kissed her on the lips.

Laura widened her eyes instantly.

Moaning, she tried to push him away from her.

Meanwhile, she looked around, panic-stricken.

Max, nevertheless, ignored her reaction, held her closer, and drowned her with kisses.

Laura got so mad that she almost burst into tears.

They were not in the hotel, or even out of a building.

She just dragged him to a corner in a building to have a word with him.

Even though there was nobody around, they were still out in public, and people might see them anytime!

This man was... crazy!

Fortunately, everyone was busy packing up the props and no one paid attention to them.

It was after a long time that Max let go of her.

Panting, Laura was blushing with shame.

When she scowled at him with her watery eyes, she looked more enchanting than angry.

Suddenly, Max's throat got dry, his voice hoarse.

"Laura, let's go back together three days later."

How could Laura say no to him? She simply stared at him.

Admittedly, his trick worked. Now everybody knew Nicole was ill, and that she had a temporary assistant called Leslie.

So, it would raise doubts if she fired him out of the blue.

Laura couldn't help but find it funny.

Finally, she rolled her eyes at him and grumbled, "Careful and don't let people find out about this. If you did anything stupid, people would think that we're a thing."

Max got upset upon hearing that, frowning.

"What do you mean that 'people would think that we're a thing'? We're a thing! We're married."

Laura didn't know what to say.

She didn't want to juggle with words with him.

Laura shook her head. "Alright, whatever... I need to go now, or people would get suspicious."

Max knew she was right, so he just let her go without stopping her.

The crew finished packing up soon and they went back to the hotel together.

Since they were abroad, the whole crew lived in adjoining rooms.

But Laura was the star, so her room was at the end of the corridor.

She went back to the hotel, had dinner with the crew, and went up with the elevator.

Then she walked straight into her room.

Now, Max was working as a temporary worker of her team, so he also had his room.

Some staff member said to him, "Leslie, come sleep with me tonight! There happens to be an empty bed next to mine."

Laura naturally had her own room, but since the hotel rooms were expensive, the staff had to share rooms.

Max's eyebrows twitched as he heard that.❏

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 636 Climb Through the Window at Late Night

The next second, he answered in a flat voice, "I'm good. One of my relatives lives here. I'll stay in his place tonight."

Hearing that, the guy was struck dumb for a second.

"Oh, that. Is it far away? We need to get up early tomorrow morning. Can you get over here on time?"

"Sure," said Max with a stony face.

He nodded and stopped trying to persuade him.

"Alright, safe drive."

After that, he walked into his room alone.

Laura, who was opening the door, heard everything.

After she opened the door, she looked back and saw Max standing there. Hands in pockets, he was smiling at her.

Laura put on a serious face and gave him a glare.

She didn't bother to say anything to him and directly went into her room.

Without delay, she closed the door and locked it up.

Once it was done, she clapped her hands in satisfaction.

Max, how dare you come here without my permission. Let's see what you can do now!

Laura threw her bag aside at ease, then walked to have a shower.

Max didn't expect her to lock up the door.

He actually had prepared a spare key card to her room so that he could come when there was no one around.

But unexpectedly Laura shut him out!

Because the door was locked up inside, he couldn't open it with the key card from the outside.

After thinking for a while, Max suddenly turned around and walked out.

He knew his abrupt visit had annoyed her.

If he forced her to open the door at this moment, she would only be angrier.

In order not to anger his wife, Max decided to take a flanking maneuver to avoid arguing with Laura face to face.

Right after Laura finished the shower, singing along her way out of the bathroom, she saw a shadow climbing up the window of her room.

She was stunned and stiffened all over.

The next second, she screamed,

“AHHHHH! Ghost...”

But before she could say another word, the man at the window quickly jumped down and covered her mouth.

“Stop it, stop it. It’s me.”

It was a familiar voice. Laura was surprised and finally saw who the man was.

In an instant, she got furious.

“Max, what’s wrong with you? Why did you climb up the balcony in the middle of the night? I was almost scared to death!”

Max, however, looked aggrieved.

“You think I like climbing up windows? But you locked up the door, honey. I couldn’t get in.”

Saying that, he even blinked at her with his puppy eyes.

Laura was taken aback.

She felt speechless right now.

Max was right.

She indeed had locked up the door. He couldn’t get in unless he climbed through the window.

But her room was on a very high floor. It must be super dangerous that he climbed up here.

Thinking of that, Laura was mad again.

Max understood his behavior was unacceptable.

He didn’t want Laura to be mad, so he immediately said something comforting to her, “Alright, alright, I know I shouldn’t have done that. Please don’t be mad at me, baby.”

Laura understood it was too late to be mad now.

It would only make both of them unhappy.

Anyway, Max was already here. Dangerous or not, he made it.

She could only accept the result.

“Don’t ever do that again.” She gave him a fierce glare.

Hearing that, Max knew she forgave him.

“I promise it’ll never happen again,” he smirked.

Laura rolled her eyes at him, then dropped that topic.

At night, the two chatted with each other, enjoying some wine in the room.

Under the effect of the alcohol, they had sex.

Laura had to work tomorrow, and there couldn’t be any hickeys left on her body.

So Max was extra gentle tonight.

Laura felt her whole body was melting in his love for her.

They had passionate sex till after midnight.

The next day.

When Laura woke up, Max was already absent.

She looked around, but failed to find him in the room. He must be gone.

Because she was in a deep sleep last night, she had no idea when he left.

She went to wash in the bathroom afterward and the doorbell rang.

She changed her clothes and opened the door. The second the door was opened, she saw Max standing outside carrying some breakfast.

He put back on the assistant look with a lot of mustaches. “Morning! Time for breakfast,” he beamed at her, lifting the food up.

Laura was surprised and felt lost in his smile.

It seemed that they weren’t abroad now, but still at home and lived the same life.

But her reason dragged her back to reality.

There were many people outside. On this floor stayed the whole crew. If they weren’t careful enough, they could easily be caught by passers-by.

So Laura controlled her emotions.

After giving a nod, she moved aside and let him in.

“Thanks.”

Max handed the breakfast to her, then went to pack up the stuff she might need for today’s shooting, like her lipstick, her mug, and something else.

Sitting over there, Laura enjoyed her breakfast, watching him busy packing for her.

She suddenly felt he was quite good at this.

With him by her side, she somehow was in a better mood than being alone with Nicole at work.

At least, she felt much safer.

A satisfied smile quietly appeared on her lips.

In order to act more like her assistant, Max had learned a lot about this job.

So he was very skilled at it now.

After having breakfast, Laura went to finish the work Max hadn't done yet.

Although Max seemed professional, she didn't forget he was the heir of the Nixon family.

He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but now he offered to be her assistant.

It actually wasn't a beautiful picture.

So Laura would rather pack up on her own.

Besides, men could never be as attentive as women.

There was a huge difference between men and women after all.

Laura needed some personal items. If one didn't know her very well, the job couldn't be done perfectly.

Max understood her very well in some aspects. But as a typical straight man, it was hard for him to completely understand what a woman really needed.???

Chapter 637 Obsessed with Her

Max didn't stop her.

He let her pack up by herself, while he sat aside to read the morning newspaper.

As a result, the "assistant" was enjoying himself, and she was doing the job.

After a glance at him, Laura gave a sigh.

"Oh, I forgot to ask last night. How's Nicole now? Where did you put her when you came over?"

At this moment, the door was closed. There was no outsider in the room, so she could ask about Nicole.

Max smirked and said, "I sent her home. There is nothing she can do here anyway."

Knowing that, Laura put on a resigned look.

But it was a good thing that he sent Nicole home.

At least no one would find out that he actually wasn't her assistant.

Thinking of that, Laura was relieved.

After packing up her stuff, someone called and told her there was already a car waiting for them downstairs.

Laura then took Max out together.

They were going to shoot at three places today.

All of them were well-known local attractions.

Although the product Laura endorsed was jewelry, for the sake of the effect of the ad, they chose to shoot on location outdoors.

The scenery here was picturesque, which perfectly matched the jewels she wore.

But Laura wasn't fully relaxed for the whole day today.

Perhaps it was because of Max.

She always felt a pair of eyes was fixed on her.

As soon as she turned around, she indeed saw Max smiling at her with his jaw laid in his palm.

The leer on his face was telling everyone that this stunningly beautiful woman was his wife.

He was very proud of her.

Laura felt a little shy and embarrassed.

But she must control herself on cameras.

So she deliberately moved her sight away from him.

But Max wouldn't stop.

His wife was so pretty!

She was glamorous wearing that jewelry.

In fact, she was even more attractive than that jewelry.

Filled with pride, Max could hardly move his eyes away from her hot wife.

Let alone Laura, but everyone there noticed his abnormal behavior.

They didn't think much about it and only felt the new assistant was a little unprofessional.

How could she work properly under his leer!

But surprisingly, Laura wasn't affected by Max at all. She finished her work perfectly well today.

Actually, Max did affect her in a good way.

The set of jewelry she was wearing today was called First Love.

It meant beautiful sweet pure love.

So she had a look with pink make-up.

Matched with a pink floral dress, she looked like a fairy from the tale.

The photographer was slightly worried at first that she might not be able to show the feeling of first love.

After all, it was something that could only be felt than told.

People could learn everything from practice after birth.

But first love only happened once in one's life. No matter how you practiced afterward, it was gone once you missed it.

Body language could be deceptive, but our eyes couldn't.

Eyes were the window to everything one had done or been through.

Laura wasn't young and her name was always in the most popular gossip news.

So the photographer didn't expect to see pure love from her eyes.

But the miracle happened!

He could clearly feel Laura was completely different today from yesterday.

The shyness in her eyes showed the feeling of first love.

It was quite unbelievable!

The photographer didn't know how Laura managed to do that, but he knew he must catch it right away.

Laura wasn't aware that the photographer had acutely caught the slight embarrassment caused by Max on her face.

She only did her best to do her job.

Before long, the first group of photos was done.

They would go to the next set for the following photos.

Laura walked down from the steps and went to have a rest. Max immediately handed over a Thermos to her.

She took it and had a drink, then was surprised.

There was something sweet in the water, which tasted quite nice.

"What's in it?" she asked.

"Something nutritious. You're going to have a long day. It's not good for your health if you don't eat anything," said Max with a smile.

In order to keep her best shape to meet the high standard for the photos, Laura ate nothing during the shooting, except for a few fruits and water.

In other words, she only ate twice at work.

In the morning and at night.

She ate nothing at noon.

Max knew it very well, so he added some vitamins into her water to supply her with energy.

Laura felt quite touched by his considerate move.

But she said nothing. She only had a few more mouthfuls of drink before putting down the flask.

After everyone packed up, they got in a car and went to the next site.

They were going to do the shooting in a famous church.

It was said a lot of great people were buried under it.

But they would only take the view above the ground.

It would be a simple shooting.

So it was done in only two hours.

At 3 in the afternoon, they went to the third place, the last set of that day.

When they finally arrived, it was getting late.

Once they set up the lighting and props, they started shooting.

By the time they were taking the last group of photos, it was already close to dusk.

Camera in hand, the photographer told Laura how to pose, and finished the last group of photos.

“Alright, we’re done today!” he shouted happily.

It was a long day. And they were finally done.

Everyone was excited and cheered.

Laura was happy too.

After that, the crew began to pack up the stuff.

They finished work earlier today than yesterday. The photographer ran over and invited Laura to share dinner with them.

Laura wanted to decline at first.????????????????

President’s Sweet Wife

Chapter 638 A Bad Guy

Max was here. And she was afraid other people might find out their real relationship if they spent too much time together.

But she could barely say no to an enthusiastic invitation, so she accepted it in the end.

Most importantly, they only needed to work in the morning tomorrow and the work for this time would all be finished.

Everyone was relaxed, so they all wanted to have some fun together.

Laura didn't want to be the wet blanket.

With her affirmative answer, the photographer went to talk with other people about the place for dinner in a good mood.

Laura wasn't fully relaxed until now. She was finally alone.

It was about 5. Everything was covered in the gold light at sunset.

They now were at an ancient European castle.

Standing on it, facing the orange sun, she was amazed by the breathtaking view.

All of a sudden, she felt warmth from her hand.

It was Max at her back.

Next to her, he also gazed at the setting sun in the distance. "So beautiful," he said.

Laura smiled and squinted in the wind.

"Yeah, it's amazing."

After a while of silence, Max suddenly said, "Have you heard it?"

"What?" Laura asked.

"If you make a wish to the ocean or the sunset, your wish will come true," Max said.

Laura was surprised, then turned to look at the endless ocean on the horizon.

On the surface of the ocean, the reflected setting sun seemed to be washed into shattered pieces of gold by the waves. The sea water was dyed red.

A faint smile appeared on her face.

"Do you believe it?"

"I believe in everything beautiful," Max replied.

Laura was struck dumb for a second.

But she soon understood it.

It wasn't a lie.

He indeed believed in everything beautiful.

Max seemed to be a playboy on the outside, but he actually cherished sincere relationships.

He was clearly aware of the forces of darkness in this world, but he refused to join them. He chose to stay kind and simple instead.

He was still a kid at heart.

Laura felt greatly encouraged.

All of a sudden, Max held her hand tight.

"There are people behind us," she immediately said, feeling a little nervous.

"So what?"

Max smiled, "They are occupied. No one is watching us."

It was true, but Laura was still slightly worried.

At the same time, she somehow felt the pleasure of having an affair.

Gee, she was as bad as him now!

By a step ahead, Max covered her in his arms.

Laura was petite, and he was about 6'1 feet tall. So he could easily cover her with his body.

"How's that? Nobody can see you now. They won't know you're in my arms. We can enjoy the beautiful sunset together for a while." said Max with a smile. Laura didn't understand what he was doing until this moment.

Pressed to him, she felt her heart was racing.

At this time, she found it was impossible to say no to him.

So she only gave a nod.

Max's face broke into a beam.

That was the happiest moment in his life.

In silence, the two stood there to the ocean and the setting sun, enjoying the rare pleasant peace.

Time passed.

All of a sudden, someone shouted, "Where is Laura? Does anyone see her? Wasn't she right here?"

Laura came back to her senses at once, then pushed Max's arms in a hurry.

"Let me go. They're looking for me," she said in a lowered voice.

Max cocked his eyebrow and did what she asked.

But he quickly kissed her lips when she left his arms.

Jesus Christ!

Laura was stunned standing there. What did he do to her?

Max gave her a smile of satisfaction, then swiftly slid to the other side of the stairs.

Someone soon came over and found her.

“Oh, you’re here. Everyone’s looking for you. Everything’s packed up. We should go back now.”

Laura nodded.

As she walked away, she gave a glance at the stairs.

No one was there and Max already disappeared. She didn’t know where he went.

Without delay, Laura stepped out along with her coworker.

Tasting the cold kiss left by him on her lips, she was trembling in excitement.

It wasn’t until they were at the front of cars that Laura finally saw Max wrapped in a black coat walking over from afar.

As Laura’s assistant, he certainly should go back with her.

But there was a gap between their status in the crew, so they couldn’t sit in the same car.

Laura compressed her lips and said nothing. Then she got in a car.

Before long, they reached the hotel.

Because they were all exhausted, they didn’t dine at a far place, but in the dining hall on the second floor of the hotel.

Back in her room, Laura went to take a shower and changed her clothes.

The dramatic make-up and dress she wore were for today’s shooting.

Now that her work was finished, she put on a casual sweat with light make-up, looking energetic and accessible.

Because she was the focus of the crew, everyone surrounded her after all the staff was present.

Laura couldn’t drink much, so she said she couldn’t go on after having a few cups.

Not far away, Max saw it at another table and was worried about her.

He wanted to help her out but was stopped by a look on her face.

She smiled at the people, “I really shouldn’t keep drinking like this. Or I won’t be able to get up tomorrow for work. It’s getting late. Why don’t we call it a day? We can have another party again after we fly back home.”

Hearing that, everyone agreed and they all went back to have a rest.

Laura found Max somehow was earlier than her back to her room.

After what had happened last night, she didn’t dare to lock the door up now.

So Max could directly get in with the key card.

"When did you come up? I didn't see you," she asked, taking off her scarf and coat.

Chapter 639 He Is Jealous

A glance at her, Max snorted.

"Oh, I didn't know you were watching me. I thought you were too busy talking with them!"

Laura stopped undressing and looked at him in confusion.

Her mind went blank for a few seconds, then she finally realized he was being jealous.

"Oh come on!"

Laura felt it was ridiculously funny.

Max sniffed but said nothing.

After Laura put away her scarf and coat, she walked over and squatted down before him to observe his face. He indeed seemed to be in a bad mood.

"I just shared a meal with my coworkers. I didn't drink much. Don't be so unreasonable," she said with a smile.

Max pouted.

He knew he was being unreasonable.

But he was very protective of her.

He didn't want her to beam at other men as well.

He couldn't stand it when she drank with them.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Fine, I shouldn't be so unreasonable today. But I hate those men staring at you like that. Laura, you know what I mean. I didn't do anything this time because I don't want you to look bad in front of your coworkers and because of the promise I gave to my mother. But I don't want it to happen again."

Laura frowned.

In fact, she knew what the photographer was implying to her tonight, but unspoken rules were everywhere in the show business.

It was hard to tell what was right and what was wrong sometimes with a large gray area.

Not everyone could say no to unspoken rules in this game.

Laura didn't know how to explain this to Max.

From his position, he could barely understand it.

He was born into a wealthy family and didn't need to submit to humiliation.

It was impossible for him to be subservient to others.

In the end, Laura gave a sigh, then went to sit next to him.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know you were uncomfortable about this. It won't happen again."

Once she finished, she slightly lowered her head.

Although she apologized, she clearly sounded tired and resigned.

Max's heart ached for her.

He didn't want to blame her. As a man, he was reluctant to see his wife embarrassed. He wanted to protect her.

But the photographer didn't do anything too far.

He even didn't have a reason to teach him a lesson.

Seeing Laura being so upset, he reached out to pull her into his arms.

"Honey, I know you love acting. And it's good that you chase your dream. But bear it in your mind that you're my wife. We're a legal couple. No one, except me, in this world can bully you. You don't need to be subservient to others either."

"I can give you whatever you want. Whatever your dream is, I can pave the way for you towards it. I don't want any man to look at you like that again. I hope you can stay with me and never leave me."

Laura was pressed tight to his chest.

She could hear his heartbeat and feel his warmth.

It felt so good that she melted into his embrace.

After a long while, she slowly reached out her arms to hug him too.

"I know. And I won't leave you", she said gently.

In silence, both of them enjoyed the hug for a while, then Laura suddenly remembered something. "Oh, I have something for you."

"What is it?" Max let her go and asked.

"Wait a sec," Laura beamed.

After that, she walked out of his arms towards the door.

When she came back just then, she hung her bag on the stand by the door.

She took it, then stepped to Max.

After sitting down on the sofa, she drew out a pair of keychains.

"I found these beautiful keychains after I arrived here. I didn't know you came too. So I planned to give it to you when we're home. I was busy and forgot about it. Now, this is for you."

The keychains were two characters: a boy and a girl.

They were obviously a couple.

They weren't expensive, but were quite delicate and meaningful.

Max's heart melted in an instant.

Laura gave the boy's keychain to him and laughed, "Will you think it's too childish?"

Max was the heir of the Nixon family after all. It was indeed amusing if he carried such a keychain with him.

Unexpectedly, Max took it in happiness, "Not at all! I like it."

He held the keychain in his palm. After sizing it up, he looked at hers.

All of a sudden, he exchanged his with hers.

"What are you doing? The girl is mine," said Laura.

Max directly attached his car key to the girl's keychain.

"Since this is our love token, I should have yours and you should have mine. It means we're always together," he said and covered the boy's keychain with her fingers.

Laura was taken aback but had to agree on that.

But...

She gave a glance at the car key of a luxury sports car in his hand, feeling it was still quite amusing.

"Do you really think it matches you?"

Max laughed and kissed her lips.

"I love whatever you send me."

Sweet nothings were always so warm.

Laura beamed and attached her keys to the boy's keychain.

The two cuddled for a while longer on the sofa, then went to take a shower and sleep.

The next day, Laura smoothly finished her work.

The crew took a flight back home right in the afternoon.

It was a regular business trip.

The next work on Laura's schedule would be seven days later.

She specially told Maria to clear her schedule for a few days because her mother was about to be discharged from the hospital.

There was also another very important thing.

She would help her mother divorce Diego.

Upon thinking of that, Laura became serious.

The result of the investigation had come out. Diego had committed homicides and would be sentenced to death. But it wasn't executed yet.

If Laura's mother couldn't divorce him before he died, her mother would be known as a murderer's wife for the rest of her life. ????????

Chapter 640 Leave the Hospital

And she would become a murderer's daughter.

Even if her so-called father had never fulfilled his duty for a day.

Even if she wasn't connected to that man by blood at all.

People would think they were guilty too.

Laura was determined to remove that stain off the reputation of her and her mother.

She wasn't kicking Diego when he was down. But upon thinking of what he had done to her and her mother over the past years, she felt it was so disgusting to have any relationship with him.

She must help her mother have the divorce.

After receiving some treatment, Fannie was much better now.

Her wound healed fast under the doctors' care.

When she had a call with her mother this morning, she even felt her mother sounded much younger now.

Even the doctor said her mother was in very good condition.

As long as her mother stayed emotionally stable, didn't do any heavy work, and had a regular medical check-up, Fannie would be fine.

It was absolutely good news for Laura.

After all, her mother was her only family member during these years. She couldn't live without her.

Now she had Max.

But it didn't mean her mother was less important in her heart.

On the contrary, her mother meant more to her.

Thinking of that, a problem dawned on Laura.

She and Max became together hastily. They even had their marriage certificate dramatically. So her mother actually didn't know they were already married.

Yes, Laura's mother had no idea that her daughter was already married.

She should be mad when she learned about it.

Laura wasn't afraid that her mother would be mad at her. But Fannie just went through surgery, which might cause her to be emotional if she heard about the shocking news, which was not good for her health.

Laura blamed herself for that.

She was too busy recently and forgot to tell her mother.

It would be much more difficult for her to explain now.

However, Laura wasn't aware that Fannie had already known that they were together.

After all, Fannie was a sophisticated woman.

When Max helped her transfer to a new hospital, she knew he had a special relationship with Laura given the way they got along with each other.

But Laura refused to admit it back then. And she was unwilling to meddle.

If she meddled, she might actually make things worse. It wasn't what she wanted.

So Laura's mother said nothing about it.

In that case, both Laura and her mother were waiting for each other to bring it up.

Luckily, Laura soon came home.

The next day, her mother would leave the hospital.

Max knew the date, so he had already arranged for servants and attendants to wait in Orchid Villa.

As soon as Laura's mother came, they were ready to serve her.

Laura went to pick up her mother in person.

Fannie hadn't seen her for a long time, so they kissed and hugged once they met again.

Both of them were super excited.

In case her mother was overwhelmed, Laura finished the procedures of discharging from the hospital at once.

Max was also here today.

This was St. Peter's Hospital invested by him.

It was under tight security, so he wasn't afraid anyone would secretly take photos of him.

And no outsider knew Laura's mother stayed here.

When Fannie saw them show up together, she knew they might already be together.

But she still pretended to know nothing.

She was just obviously happy when she saw Max.

"Hi, Max, so nice to see you today. Aren't you occupied with work today? How are you these days?" she asked with a beam.

Max respectfully answered, "Nice to see you too, Mrs. Davies. Laura and I came to pick you up. I'm not busy recently. And I'm good."

He seemed to be an obedient kid.

It was the first time that Laura had ever seen him like that.

She couldn't help but snort with laughter.

A loving glare at him, she knocked her elbow against his arm, then said to her mother, "Mom, I need to tell you something after we leave the hospital."

Laura's mother actually knew what she was going to say.

She and Max were like enemies at their last meeting.

But now they were like a loving couple.

They must be in love.

Laura's mother was the older generation, so she didn't think further about their relationship. She thought they were just dating. It was impossible for her to think that they were already married.

Laura didn't rush to tell her mother. They were still in the hospital after all.

Although there was tight security, they better talk about that at home in case any accidents happened.

Before long, they reached Orchid Villa.

All the servants were waiting at the gate.

This was also Laura's first meeting with them.

She used to live somewhere else, so the servants didn't come here until now.

The housekeeper was a middle-aged woman named Lucy. And there were servants to do the housework and take care of Laura's mother.

As soon as Fannie showed up, they all bowed with great respect and greeted her, "Welcome home, Mrs. Davies!"

Laura's mother was scared and put on an embarrassed smile, "Thanks. Hello!"

At the same time, she quietly pulled the corner of Laura's clothes.

"Laura, when did you buy such a large house? There are so many maids too. It must cost a lot of money! Only two of us live here. We don't need so many servants."

Laura smiled resignedly.

It wasn't her idea.

Max had settled everything for her.

And she didn't live alone.

Fannie just had surgery and couldn't do any housework. It wasn't a bad thing that Max arranged for so many servants to take care of them.

It was a very large house, and servants were necessary.

After thinking for a while, Laura explained, "Mom, let me show you around first and see if you like it here. They do different jobs. Because it's a big house, we need people to help."

Fannie nodded and walked inside with her support.

Actually, Max bought this house especially for them