

Sweet Wife 591

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 591 I Don't Have Much Money

"You said you want a deposit. This is the only card I have now. This is what you got."

Diego smiled ingratiatingly, "Give me your five million dollar check..."

Before he could finish his words, Laura covered her handbag and took another step back. She quickly reached for the kitchen knife she had placed on the counter.

She held the knife warily in front of her and looked at him coldly.

"Don't even think about it! Let's not fool each other! I won't give you a quarter unless you do what I said!"

Laura's words left Diego dumbfounded.

He was indeed going to fool her and leave with her money.

Five million was not too shabby if he couldn't have 12 million.

Laura would always be under his control as long as he didn't divorce her mother.

However, he didn't expect that Laura was smart enough to see right through him.

Agitated, Diego was embarrassed.

But there was nothing else he could do.

He did not dare to do anything to hurt Laura, because she could really call security and he wouldn't get away.

Reluctantly, he picked up the card and said, "Fine. I'll come back tomorrow for the rest."

He then walked out.

Laura watched him leave and then she rushed over to close the door.

Then she slid down along the door to the floor as if she had lost all her strength.

The room was quiet again. She was exhausted dealing with Diego.

Sitting on the floor, she closed her eyes, and opened them again.

Then again she looked at her phone she had been holding tightly this whole time and she stared at Max's phone number on it, but she did not call him.

The next day, Laura woke up early.

Perhaps because of what happened last night, she did not sleep well all night.

She kept thinking about the scenes of Diego scolding her when she was a child.

When she woke up, there were two dark circles under her eyes, and she looked terrible as if she had been having a nightmare all night.

She put on some makeup before she took her handbag and left her apartment.

Laura did not go anywhere else but drove directly to St. Peter Hospital.

At that moment, Mrs. Davies was chatting with the nurses in the hospital.

The doctors and nurses here were much better than the hospital she was staying in before, both in terms of their attitudes and qualifications.

Although Mrs. Davies had endured many hardships over the years, she was born into a wealthy family. So she shared some common topics with them.

As they were having a nice conversation, Fannie saw Laura come through the door.

"Laura, what are you doing here?"

Since Laura had come to visit her two days ago, Fannie thought Laura would not come again so soon.

It was late when Diego left Laura's apartment last night.

She didn't call her mother to tell her about this so as not to worry her.

Besides, she didn't think she would make it clear to her mother over the phone.

So she thought maybe she should tell her face to face at the hospital.

Laura saw her mother and said with a smile, "I'm off today, and I have nothing else better to do so I thought I should come around."

The nurses smiled and stood up after seeing Laura coming in.

"Since Miss Davies is here, we should give you some privacy."

Mrs. Davies was grateful to the staff here that they spent some time talking with her even though they were incredibly busy, so she said,

"Thank you guys so much for hanging out with me. Sorry to keep you here for so long."

They laughed and said, "That's okay. We are not quite busy today since you are the only patient in the VIP ward on this floor."

Maybe it was Max who cleared out the whole floor for her.

She somehow was the only patient on this floor.

She assumed that it might be because Max did not want people to know that Laura's mother was hospitalized here. So he considerably cleared out other patients for her.

However, she didn't think too much about it.

After the nurses left, Laura sat down in a chair near the bedside and said, "Mom, I'm here to tell you something."

Fannie was about to peel an apple for her. When she heard what Laura said, she looked at her and asked, "What is it?"

Laura pursed her lips and thought about what to say before saying, "Diego agreed to get a divorce last night."

Hearing what Laura said, Fannie was stunned.

The apple she was peeling was dropped to the ground.

Pouting, Laura looked at the apple on the floor and bent down to pick it up.

She then went to the bathroom, washed it before she came back and sat down in her chair.

She took over the fruit knife from her mother's hand and started peeling it.

She said, "This is what you want and it's good that it's finally happening. We could finally get him out of the picture."

Fannie's hands trembled slightly as she looked at Laura dully.

By now, her face became even paler, and she looked weak.

After a long while, she said in a trembling voice, "What did you do to make him say yes?"

Laura looked at her mother calmly.

She knew she couldn't hide this from her.

After all, 12 million dollars was a big sum of money which she didn't have for now. If she were to make a real deal with Diego, she would have to raise more money for this.

So Fannie would know about this sooner or later.

So instead of hiding, Laura told her mother everything.

Fannie shrieked,

"I disagree!"

Laura immediately looked outside and saw no one was around, she then slightly covered Fannie's mouth with her hand.

Laura whispered, "Lower your voice, mom. People can't know about this."

Fannie then realized that she just shouted out loud. If people knew about this, Laura would get into trouble.

So she raised her hand and covered her mouth.

Then she said, "Laura, you can't give him money. Where are you gonna find 12 million? I won't allow it!"

Mrs. Davies was right. Laura's earnings over the years were either extorted by Diego or used to pay medical bills for her mother, so she didn't have much money left.?????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 592 Great News

The five million dollar check in Laura's handbag was what she earned from the shooting of a movie and the endorsement for two brands.

She had intended to save the money for an emergency.

However, Diego had finally agreed to divorce her mother, so she did not want to miss this opportunity.

Laura sighed when she thought about it. She put the half-peeled apple aside and held her mother's hand. She sighed, "Mom, I know you care about me, but Diego is so difficult to deal with, and if you divorce him sooner, we can have a happy life and get rid of him forever."

Actually, Laura wasn't worried about herself. It was her mother she was worried about.

Fannie was going to have the surgery soon. She would have to stay in bed for recovery for a long time.

During her recovery, she couldn't be too emotional. Laura wouldn't want anything to happen to worry her.

A ticking time bomb like Diego might jump out and give her a fatal blow one day. If she could find a way to get rid of him, then she should definitely do it as early as possible.

Fannie knew that Laura was right.

And yet, as a mother, she felt sorry to watch her daughter suffer for the mistake she made.

Now, her daughter had millions of dollars in debt so that she could finally get a divorce.

No one should take this for granted.

Thinking of this, Fannie looked at her with great pain, with her eyes welled up with tears.

She held her daughter's hand and said, "Laura, listen. Stop doing this for me. I didn't have much time left. If he really wants to see me, just let him. I am waiting for him. Even if I have to die with him, I won't allow him to hurt you."

Laura found it unacceptable for her mother to say such things.

Her face darkened instantly as she said in anger, "Mom, what are you talking about? I'm your daughter! What do you mean you have to die with him"? How can you think like that?"

Fannie looked down, wiped her tears, and said with a forced smile, "I'm just saying. Since your father died, you haven't enjoyed your life since you were a child. Now that you're finally living a better life, I don't want you to live in debt because of me."

Laura sighed and said in a soft tone, "Mom, I make money now. You can trust me. I'll make another 12 million dollars in the future. Besides, you mean so much to me than any amount of money. As long as we can live happily together, so what if we're not rich anymore?"

Fannie looked at her and felt touched.

Finally, under Laura's firm gaze, she nodded.

"Okay. I'll do as you said."

Seeing that her mother finally agreed, Laura was relieved with a happy smile on her face.

Just after they finished their conversation, Laura's cell phone rang.

She took it out and saw that Natalia called her.

Her face instantly lit up.

She said, "Mom, my boss is calling. I need to get this."

Fannie nodded.

Laura got up with her phone and picked it up outside.

"Hello, Natalia."

"Laura, what are you doing?"

Natalia's soft and gentle voice came from the other side of the phone.

Laura wasn't hiding anything from her, so she told her the truth, "I'm at the hospital to visit my mom."

Natalia smiled and said, "I got the results back of what I told you last time."

Laura had already known why Natalia called.

However, when she actually heard about the good news, she was ecstatic.

"Really?"

"Yes." Although Natalia's tone sounded calm, she sounded quite delighted.

"It is now on the way and will be here tomorrow. At that time, they'll contact your mother's attending directly. You should decide a date for the operation and tell them."

Laura raised her hand to cover her mouth and nose and felt her eyes moisten.

She felt grateful and touched with mixed feelings.

"Natalia, thank you. Thank you so much."

Natalia joked, "How can you just thank me with words? You should make more money for me in the future."

Hearing this, Laura couldn't help but let out a snort of laughter.

Although she knew Natalia was kidding to reassure her, she couldn't help but feel touched.

"All right. I have some work to do. Let me know when you receive it."

Laura quickly nodded, "Of course."

Then, she hung up.

Laura held the phone and stood there with her back against the wall, slightly tilting her head and letting her tears flow on her cheeks for a while.

After a long while, she dried her tears, clamped down on her emotions, and went inside the ward.

In the room, Fannie was leaning against the head of the bed with a book in her hand.

Next to her mother, the apple that she had half-peeled before was now peeled.

It was now cut into small pieces and placed nicely on a plate.

At the sound of footsteps, Fannie looked up at her and immediately put down the book and smiled, "Everything OK?"

Laura smiled and nodded. Then, she walked over to her mother, sat down, and said, "Mom, I have great news for you. We now have an available heart that matched and it's being delivered on the way from another country. You can finally have the transplant surgery in no time."

Hearing that, Fannie was shocked and asked incredulously, "Really?"

Laura smiled and nodded, "Yes."

Frozen for a moment, Fannie was so happy that she didn't know what to say.

Although Laura had told her before about that heart, and that she might actually go to have the surgery, but she had been disappointed too many times over the years.

So she found it hard to believe it.

After all, there were so many people in the world who needed a heart so much, so why would she be so lucky and have one?

However, Laura now told her that she could have the surgery.

No normal person would choose to die if they had a chance to survive.

So it was indeed great news for them.

Laura looked at her happy face, held her hand, and said solemnly, "Look, Mom, now that you're getting better, it's even more important that you divorce him. I'll call him later. We have a wonderful life ahead of us. Don't give up just because of a minor setback. OK?"²

Chapter 593 He Stood Her up

Fannie felt a little embarrassed hearing what she said.

But she knew that Laura had a point.

She was impatient before and didn't think it through.

She didn't refute Laura and said obediently, "Alright. Alright. I got it."

Laura then smiled and stood up with relief.

"I'll call him now."

"Okay."

Laura found Diego's phone number and called him.

It didn't take long for him to pick up his phone.

Diego's playful voice came through.

"Hello?"

Laura grimaced and said, "It's me."

There was an instant silence on the other side of the line.

Then she heard him laughing cheekily, "Oh. What's going on?"

"You promised me yesterday that we would go to the City Hall today and get a divorce. Where are you now?"

"Oops!" Diego suddenly slapped his head, "Gee, my poor memory! How could I forget this! Well... Sorry about that. I was drunk last night and I'm having a terrible hangover. I just woke up. Well...did you talk to your mother about this?"

Laura frowned. She didn't know why, but she thought Diego sounded a bit off.

She said in a calm voice, "So when will you come over?"

"Now it's not a good time. I'm in the middle of something. Hold on a moment. I'll call you back."

Laura had to hang up.

After checking the time, she saw that it was ten in the morning.

Then, she agreed to wait for him,

"Fine. I'll wait for your call then."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Fannie looked at her worriedly, "How is it? When is he coming over?"

Laura frowned. And she vaguely felt a bad feeling. However, she didn't say anything to her mother in case she worried.

She shook her head and said, "He's got something to do right now. He'll come over when he's done. It's still early. The City Hall doesn't close until 5:30. We should be able to get there in time."

Hearing that, Fannie nodded in relief.

Laura was worried about Fannie going through the procedure alone with Diego, she planned to go together.

However, she was not sure when Diego would come over. Therefore, she would stay in the hospital all day today.

She thought Diego would call her when he finished his "work".

However, five hours passed and she did not receive his call.

Laura panicked and called him at 3 in the afternoon.

However, she didn't expect that his phone would be off.

The look on her face changed drastically. And she wasn't sure if Diego didn't answer her phone on purpose or if something suddenly happened to him.

So she had to call him over and over again.

However, she kept calling until 6, but she couldn't get through to him.

Laura was deflated.

Looking at Laura's face with a depressed look, Fannie reassured her, "Forget it. If he can't come today, let's do it tomorrow. He loves money so much, so he's not likely to give up."

Laura thought her mother was right.

Given Diego's greediness, he would come for the money sooner or later.

She didn't think too much about it then.

Laura waited until 8, but Diego still didn't call. Since she had to work tomorrow, she couldn't stay at the hospital any longer. So she left.

The next day, the heart was delivered on time.

The package was signed by St. Peter's Hospital. After being tested, it was found to be a match for Fannie's blood type.

Laura called Natalia to thank her, and then she agreed to operate on her mother next week.

It had been so long since the last time she received great news like this!

As a result, Laura had been in a very good mood lately.

The movie she was starring in with Stephen was also to shoot next week.

In order to be there for her mother during her surgery, she asked for a leave from the director to skip the opening ceremony. She would go straight to the set for the shooting.

The director was thoughtful and gave her enough time for her to take care of her mother.

She could leave for some time as she saw fit.

Laura felt relieved.

Everything was ready now, she waited for her mother to have the surgery.

However, there was something strange. Since Diego stood her up that day, he had not been heard since. Normally it was good news for Laura and her mother that they didn't hear from him.

But not this time.

It was like a hazard in the dark, waiting to ambush them anytime from now.

She couldn't reach him, and she didn't know where he stayed this entire time. So there was nothing she could do but wait.

Luckily, Fannie was finally going to have her surgery.

Everything was ready. The surgeon in charge of the operation was a world-class cardiac surgeon hired by Max. So, with him operating on Fannie, the chances of success were very high.

Laura personally brought her mother into the operating room in a sterile gown. Because the family was not allowed to stay in the operating room, she had to leave the room.

Today, Max came to be there for her.

Laura was really nervous and didn't want to be alone on such a big day, so she felt much better with Max by her side.

Nicole bought some water for them and waited outside the operating room with them.

Although she could tell the relationship between Max and Laura was different from before, Laura didn't tell her exactly what happened between them, so she didn't ask.

It was a complicated major procedure that lasted for seven hours.

It ended at 8:00. A doctor came out of the operating room and took off his mask and said to Laura, "Congratulations. The surgery went well. As long as the patient survives the next 48 hours without rejection, she should be fine."

Laura almost cried out of ecstasy hearing this.

She kept bowing to the doctor and kept saying, "Thank you. Thank you so much!"

The doctor smiled and didn't say anything, because he knew the only way to make her feel better was to allow her to express her gratitude.

He turned to Max and smiled heartily, "I guess I didn't let you down."

Max smiled and finally felt a tremendous sense of relief after a long day.??

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 594 Lend Her a Shoulder

Although Max had expected that the operation would go well, he still felt worried before he heard any news from the doctor.

Now that the surgery went well, he did not disappoint Laura.

Max said goodbye to the doctors before they left.

Fannie was taken to the ICU after the surgery and was monitored closely.

Because she had not yet passed the 48-hour critical period after surgery, Laura could not go in to see her yet.

She could only look at her from a distance through a thick glass.

She saw her mother lying on a white sheet, looking skinny and so weak.

Her heart was beating regularly and they could see it from the monitor screen next to her. As she looked at the data, tears flowed down her face.

And she didn't know when Max came up from behind.

He reached out, took her into his arms, then raised his hand to hold the back of her head, and rested her head on his shoulder.

Then he whispered, "You can cry if it makes you feel better."

Laura couldn't hold back her tears anymore. She hugged him, grabbed his clothes, and bawled.

In his arms, she seemed to let out all her worries, grievances, and fears over the years.

Max stood there holding her with her tears wet his lapel.

He felt the warmth of happiness and calmness and a sense of satisfaction in the bottom of his heart that he had never felt before.

After some time, she was exhausted from all the crying and there were no more tears coming out of her eyes.

She let go of him, a little embarrassed, and rubbed the corners of her eyes.

When she looked at the fabric on his shoulder that was moistened by her tears, her two flushed cheeks looked like two small tomatoes.

"Sorry. Your suit was ruined. "

Max laughed out of great joy.

He raised his hand to stroke her hair and said, "You can ruin all my suits if you want. My shoulders are for you to cry on."

His doting tone and eyes made Laura feel her heart skip a beat.

She felt hot, and her cheeks were red all the way to her ears.

She pinched her fingers out of embarrassment and said, "Are you hungry? Do you wanna grab something to eat?"

Max was a bit hungry indeed.

After all, they hadn't eaten anything since they came over this morning.

They were so worried about Fannie in the operating room, they didn't even touch their lunch bought by Nicole.

Max took her hand and said, "Let's have the roast duck you like."

Laura froze. Then she turned back and looked at her mother, who was lying in the ICU.

"But..."

Max knew she didn't want to leave her alone, but she should really eat for her health. Besides, he didn't intend to let her stay here all night because her body would not be able to take it.

Therefore, his face darkened as he said seriously, "We'll come back after we eat. And you will go home at 11 tonight to get some sleep. You could come over tomorrow after a good night's sleep. If you don't listen to me, I won't allow you to come tomorrow."

His serious expression made him look a little scary.

Laura couldn't tell if he was serious or not. But she didn't dare to disobey him. It would be terrible if she didn't get to see her mother tomorrow.

So she nodded reluctantly.

"All right then."

Max had a smile on his face again.

"Come on. Let's go."

"OK."

The two of them went downstairs and got in the car. Because Max was tired, so Jim was driving.

Jim drove them all the way to Delicious Duck and waited outside. Max and Laura both got out of the car and headed upstairs to a private room.

Laura didn't really have much of an appetite now. Since she was an actress, she usually ate little to stay in a good shape. And she'd been so nervous all day. Even though she knew the surgery was successful, she still worried about her mother during the 48 hours after the surgery.

At this time, she was sitting there totally absent-minded.

Max sighed when he saw her like this.

Max cut a piece of duck meat into her bowl and said, "If you really worried about Mrs. Davies, you could stay with her tonight."

Hearing those words, her eyes lit up.

"Really?"

Looking at her eyes that suddenly became excited, his eyes dimmed.

But he nodded anyway, "Sure."

Before Laura could say anything, Max immediately added, "But you have to eat a lot first."

"Fine..."

Laura didn't expect him to ask her to eat. She looked a little overwhelmed when she looked at the delicious delicacies in front of her.

"But I'm not hungry."

Max's face turned gloomy.

"Then you're not staying in the hospital tonight."

"Fine! I'll eat!"

Laura was afraid that he would change his mind. As soon as her voice broke off, she began to eat.

With a small mouth, she somehow felt a sense of joy as she desperately stuffed the food inside.

Max wanted to laugh at her, but he was worried that she might choke, so he ladled a bowl of soup and placed it in front of her.

"Take your time. Here, eat some soup."

Laura didn't dare to say anything, and picked up the bowl of soup.

Suddenly, she choked. She put down the bowl and bend down to cough.

Max immediately frowned and said,

"Are you okay?"

He asked as he stroked her back.

Laura waved her hand. Her face turned slightly red as she said, "I'm fine."

Max frowned, grabbed a napkin, and wiped the corner of her mouth. As he did so, he chided in a soft voice, "Slow down! You could have as much as you want. Just take your time!"

How could Laura not know that? She was not a three-year-old.

She just wanted to finish eating as quickly as possible, so that she could go back to the hospital to be with her mother.

Max could see what she was thinking. He knew that if he didn't let her stay in the hospital tonight, she wouldn't be able to have a good rest.

Then, he stopped forcing her and sighed, "Fine. I'll drive you back to the hospital later."

Laura then nodded heavily.

Max did send Laura back to the hospital later that night.

He had someone placed another bed in the ICU, where Laura could rest after changing into a sterile suit and see Mrs. Davies as soon as she looked up. It was a perfect spot.

Laura was very pleased with his arrangement.

Chapter 595 She Was Happy

Two days later, the doctor announced that Fannie had officially passed the danger period.

The surgery was a real success!

Laura was very happy. Although she was still weak, it was only a matter of time before she could fully recover.

She hadn't been to the set for a long time, so she should go back to work.

Thus, the day after Fannie woke up, Laura left the hospital and returned to the set.

On the day of her return, the crew set off some fireworks for her, stopped filming at night, and ordered several tables with fine wine and dishes to celebrate for her.

Laura was very impressed. Looking at the nice people around her, she felt her long-frozen heart melting with happiness.

She indulged herself in a lot of wine that night because she felt truly happy.

She had been suppressing her feelings all these years. Even though Diego was part of the reason, she was more worried about her mother's health.

Now, her mother's surgery was successful, and she would gradually recover.

This was a big relief for her. It was like putting down a heavy stone.

Everyone had fun together until the morning of the next day.

Since they were all drunk, they could not drive.

Nicole didn't drink a single drop of wine tonight in order to take care of Laura.

After the party was over, Nicole came over to take Laura back to the hotel.

Just then, Stephen stumbled over from a short distance away.

"Lau... Lau... Laura!"

Stephen also drank like a fish this evening. Obviously, the party was held for Laura, but he was more excited than Laura.

He made a toast to almost everyone throughout the evening. Others might think that he was Laura's boyfriend because of this.

However, because Stephen was a very enthusiastic and fun-loving character, everyone just thought he was happy, so they didn't think much of it.

When he saw Laura, he ran towards her excitedly, regardless of his assistant behind him stopping him.

"So you haven't left yet! I thought you left a long time ago."

Nicole was also a little surprised to see Stephen.

"Stephen, you're still here?"

Stephen blushed and waved his hand.

He was clearly stumbling and lost his balance, but he was still pretending not to be drunk.

"I'm... I'm waiting for Laura. Haha..."

He said as he looked at Laura seriously, smiling like a pervert.

"Laura, congratulations to you and your mother."

Although Laura wasn't as wasted as she was last time, she was actually almost unconscious.

Her mind was dizzy, and she couldn't hear what Stephen was saying.

She could only see his mouth moving through her blurred vision.

She couldn't help but frown. And she wobbled over to him, "What did you say?"

Seeing this, Stephen also came towards her. Then he whispered in her ear, "I said congratulations!"

Laura heard him this time.

She giggled. Then her whole body almost leaned on Nicole. And she raised her hands in a bow toward him, "Thanks, Stephen."

Watching her move, Stephen staggered drunkenly to his feet and tried to correct her greeting gesture.

"Not right. You're doing it wrong. Ladies are supposed to bend over."

They were doing a movie together that was about a story of a prince and a princess whose souls were swapped before they solve crimes together in ancient times. So they knew a lot of ancient etiquette because of the movie.

After hearing what he said, Laura waved her hand.

"Nonsense! I was right!"

She hiccuped as she said, "Have you forgotten that I am actually the prince, and you... you're my wife, so you should be the one bending down to me!"

Stephen didn't refute her when he heard her say that.

Then he actually smiled and bowed to her and said, "Your highness."

Laura laughed out loud and waved her hand, "Alright!"

The two drunk people were acting crazy here, and Nicole and Stephen's assistant didn't know how to react.

If this scene was caught on camera again by the press, it would only spread another scandal between them.

Nicole said nervously, "Laura, it's getting late. We should go."

Laura smiled and said, "Well, fine."

After saying that, she also turned back to Stephen and made a gesture.

"Princess, get down on your knees and leave then."

Stephen was really about to kneel down, but he was yanked by his frightened and pale assistant at once.

The assistant looked at Laura awkwardly, "We're leaving then."

After saying that, he dragged Stephen and left in a hurry.

Laura was confused. In Nicole's arms, she complained,

"Nicole, why does Timothy run away? Does he not like me?"

Nicole's forehead was almost dripping with cold sweat. In her mind, she wanted to tell Laura that given what she had just done to Stephen, it would be the right thing for him to leave.

However, she knew Laura was drunk at the moment, so she didn't bother to explain.

Nicole held her up. When she and Laura just walked out of the restaurant, unexpectedly, she saw a familiar figure standing there not far away.

"Mr... Mr. Nixon?"

Nicole said in surprise.

When she heard the name, Laura's eyes subconsciously open.

However, before she could see who it was, she felt she smelled a cold, fresh scent.

The next thing she knew, she was being pulled away from Nicole's body by Max and then fell into his strong and warm arms.

"Leave her to me. You can go."

Nicole was stunned for a while and felt a little embarrassed.

"But tomorrow, Laura has to..."

"I'll bring her back tomorrow."

After saying that, Max didn't give Nicole a chance to speak. Then he simply picked up Laura in his arms and left.

Nicole stood there, dumbfounded.

She didn't know what to do. She then said a silent prayer for Laura's safety tonight before she returned to the hotel alone.

On the other hand, in a car.

Laura was dazed and didn't know where she was.

Behind her was a warm chest with a familiar scent, but she couldn't remember where she had smelled it for a while.

"Ugh... Ouch..."

Anyone who had been drunk probably knew how uncomfortable it was to ride in a car.

Max looked at her red face. Her eyebrows knitted together as she felt uncomfortable, with her eyesight getting dim.

He gently stroked her back and said, "Hold on a little longer. We'll be there soon."

Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of a villa.

Max got out of the car with Laura in his arms, walked to the door, and put her down. Then he put in a password to unlock the door before entering the house.

The villa was not very big, but the decoration of the interior was cozy. There were slippers for men and women at the entrance with some small delicate flowers on the side cabinet, and a tinge of coziness like home.

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Chapter 596 Just Like Him

Max turned on the light in the hallway and helped change her shoes. Then he picked her up and carried her in.

It had been a while, and Laura was actually a bit sober.

She looked around and asked dazedly, "Where am I?"

Max replied with a deadpan expression, "You're home."

"Home?"

Laura seemed surprised.

The next second, she realized that it wasn't Nichole who was supporting her. It was a man.

He was so close to her and looked so handsome. His beautiful eyes felt so familiar to Laura.

She looked at him in doubt. Then she reached her hand and pinched his cheek.

Huh? She felt that something was wrong.

She remembered she was drinking. How did she get here?

"What is this place?"

She wondered who this man was because he and Max looked so much alike. How could two people look so much alike?

Laura pulled a long face as soon as she thought of Max.

She squeezed the man's cheek and pinched his upright nose. then she snorted, "You think you can make me believe in you by dressing like Max?"

"And you're telling me this is my home? Bah! Do you really think I don't remember my place? You're such a bad liar. Don't treat me like a fool."

Laura put one hand on her hips and kept knocking on his chest with the other.

She raised her tiny face and looked like a homeboy.

By making that face, she was trying to show that she had seen the world, and Max was such a raw liar compared to her.

Max frowned and wondered where she had learned that.

But this wasn't the proper time to dwell on that question. He pointed at the bathroom and asked, "Are you going to take a shower yourself or do you need my help?"

Laura looked in the direction he was pointing at in a daze.

Then she asked a question that she should never have asked.

"Why do I need a shower?"

Max cracked into evil grins.

The smile was as evil as wild.

He slowly unbuttoned his coat and took off his suit.

Then his lips twitched and he laughed, "Seems you'll need my help."

Laura was taken aback. Before she could react, her whole world was turned upside down. Max had picked her up and walked to the bathroom upstairs.

A minute later, her scream came out of there.

"Arghhhh! Max! You jerk!"

"You just said you didn't know me. You recognize me now?"

"... I'm drowning! Help me!"

With the water splashed, Max pinched her chin and asked, "Look at me. Who am I?"

Laura's eyes were red because she had been choked with water. She looked piteous.

She pouted and said reluctantly, "Max..."

"I'm your man, remember?"

Laura was almost crying.

She nodded obediently, "Yes."

"That's my good girl!"

That night was crazy.

The next morning.

Laura was awakened by the pain all over her body.

She felt every inch of her body was aching. Her neck, arms, waist, and thighs felt like having been run over by a truck.

She frowned and sat up, rubbing her neck.

She was in an unfamiliar room, surrounded by luxurious decorations with a touch of warm colors. The decoration and the furnishings were all exquisite and a bit girly.

The morning sun shone through the white curtain. Everything in the room was plated with golden color. She felt so warm.

She frowned and wondered where she was now.

Her memory of last night was gone, and so was her drunken feeling last night.

The last thing she could remember was that she had called Nichole and asked her to pick her up.

She couldn't recall anything else.

That being said, she didn't know that it was Max who had picked her up at last.

She wondered where she was. What is this place?

She got off bed curiously and looked around the whole room. When she walked to a mirror, she suddenly found that she wasn't wearing the clothes that she was wearing for the meal yesterday.

She didn't know since when she had been wearing a set of silk pajamas.

It was of nice quality and as light as a feather, draped in a very nice shape with no crease on it, even after she had slept in it overnight.

Laura was confused.

Just by then, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside, and Max walked in.

"You're up?"

Laura was taken aback. She turned over and didn't realize what was happening until she saw his face.

She felt relieved.

"Max? What is this place? Why am I here?"

Max stared at her for a while. He knew he had lost some memories because she was wasted last night. He felt as angry as funny,

"You tell me."

"I tell you?"

Laura was even more confused.

She didn't know what he meant.

She lost her memory. How could she know what this place was?

But judging by his gaze, she felt she should know the answer.

She was totally... lost.

She was completely dumbfounded by this man. Max smiled when he saw how she looked.

He ended that conversation and put some new clothes on the bed. Then he said, "Get changed and come downstairs for breakfast."

He said as he turned over and walked out.

Laura hesitated for a moment. Before she said anything, Max was already gone.

He had even closed the door for her considerately.

She frowned. Out of no reason, she felt that he seemed odd today.

But she couldn't tell what exactly was wrong.

She looked at the clothes on the bed. Then she walked over and picked them up.

These were all new. He must have had them bought earlier this morning. They are all designer brands, fit for her in style and sizes.

After she changed her clothes, she tidied herself and walked out of the room.

In the dining room downstairs.

Max was already sitting at the dining table on which there were all kinds of breakfast choices.

There was soup, bacon, scrambled eggs, and even some cupcakes.

Laura could have whatever she wanted.

She went down and asked in surprise upon seeing the table, "Did you buy this on your own?"

Max glanced at her and answered in a low voice, "Jim did it."

Laura nodded.

She didn't even have to think to know that the noble young master would never go and get breakfast by himself.

As long as he had an assistant, he would let him do it.

She wasn't in the mood to keep trying to figure out what had happened last night. She could faintly guess out. Maybe she had been drunk and run into him by coincidence and then he brought her over.

She knew this might be just one among his many residences.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 597 Keeping Me?

She knew that Max owned many house properties, so she wasn't surprised that he had a villa here.

Thinking of that, Laura stopped dwelling on that question.

She sat down at the table and took out her phone. Then she called Nichole.

When Nichole picked up, Laura asked her about the crew. Nichole told her everything in detail.

Lucky for her, her scene today would be shot in the afternoon. She woke up at 9 this morning, and she would definitely be late if she did her make-up and went over to the set.

After she made out the exact time of her job today, she was about to hang up.

On the other side of the phone, Nichole had been stammering in her words. She didn't know if she should tell Laura what she wanted to say. She only told Laura to be back to the set as soon as she finished what she was doing, or the director would be upset if he found her missing.

Laura agreed and hung up the phone in a hurry. Then she realized he could ask Max.

"By the way, how did I meet you last night?"

Max glanced at her and answered in a low voice, "You can't remember anything from last night, can you?"

Laura shook her head in a daze.

Max passed her a cup of juice and said calmly, "You were wasted last night."

That Laura could remember.

She nodded and agreed on that.

"I received your call. You told me that you missed me and wanted to see me right away.

Laura's eyes widened.

Max continued slowly, "I was busy by then and didn't have much time, but I can tell that you're badly drunk. You kept saying how much you missed me on the phone, and you were almost crying. I had no choice but to get there and pick you up."

Laura froze at the table in astonishment.

She looked at Max in disbelief. After quite a while, she shook her head and said, "I don't believe you. How could I possibly have said that?"

Max squinted his eyes. Instead of arguing with her, he said indifferently, "Whatever... It doesn't matter now because it was in the past."

Laura was speechless.

She would rather not have heard him say that, because given what he said, she felt as if... As if she had done something horrible to him!

She wondered if she had really...

Laura felt broken inside. She couldn't believe that she had said such shameful words after she was drunk.

But she also had merits.

She took responsibility for what she did.

She wouldn't deny it even if she couldn't remember, as long as he could prove that she had actually done it.

Thinking about that, she gritted her teeth and stood up abruptly.

"Max, are you sure you're telling me the truth? Did I really call you and say those things to you over the phone?"

Max looked at her and had the ripple of a smile in his eyes.

But his face remained unchanged, and he said, "I told you it doesn't matter now."

"No!"

Laura seemed persistent. She felt Max was looking down on her by saying that.

"I have to figure it out, Max. I don't think I would say something like that. Are you lying to me, hem?"

His scheme being seen through, Max still looked calm and relaxed.

He picked up a napkin and wiped the corners of his mouth. Then he said with a smile, "Whatever... I can't prove it anyway. No big deal."

Laura was struggling again when she saw his calm face.

He didn't seem to be guilty at all.

She couldn't tell if he's lying, either.

She now wondered if she had really done that with him last night. She wondered if she had really...

Well...

A chill crawled along her legs to her back.

She felt it hard to accept herself if she had really done it, which would make her seem so immature and needy.

She didn't know that Max made up everything just to make fun of her.

After they finished breakfast in an awkward atmosphere, Laura got up to leave when she saw the time was almost up.

However, Max stopped her before she stepped out.

He walked over and gave her some keys.

Laura was confused and asked, "What are these?"

"Keys to this place."

Max said, "Your mom would be discharged very soon. You can't live in that small apartment of yours with her. This place is better and quieter. It will be better for her recovery. You can move in with her. I've arranged some servants. They'll be here in a few days."

Laura was surprised. She didn't know Max had done so much for her.

She stared at those keys in her hand for quite a while, and then she grinned a self-deprecating smile.

"Are you going to keep me as your mistress?"

Max glanced at her and answered in a calm tone, "I'd like to, but will you agree?"

Laura pulled a long face and said, "In your dreams!"

Max laughed. He reached out his arms and wrapped them around her. Then he lowered his head and asked, "Then tell me, what should I do so that I can keep you?"

His way of staring made her feel uneasy. She felt as if there were a bunny jumping in her chest.

She looked a little flustered and said, "I didn't want to tell you."

She paused and said, "OK, I'm gonna be late for work. See you soon."

She said and fled in a hurry.

Seeing her leaving, Max's lips twitched, and put on a smile.

His eyes were full of affection.

When Laura returned to the set, she found nobody was aware that she had been missing last night.

She arrived late, but they thought it was because she woke up late. After all, she was hammered last night. Nobody was suspicious about where she had been last night.

Laura breathed a sigh of relief.

She picked up the script and found a small stool to sit on. She had already changed into the costume for today's shooting. She had her hair done in a bun and wore light make-up, which really matched her role.

Stephen was doing another scene in which he needed to make an entrance. He had had quite a few bloopers before he finally succeeded.

Stephen's eyes lit upon seeing Laura. As soon as he finished the scene, he ran over quickly.

"Laura."

Laura stopped there and raised her head.

She was actually surprised to see Stephen.

"What's wrong?"

Stephen squatted down in front of her with a big smile. Then he answered, "Nothing. Just checking on you. You were drunk last night. How are you today? Bad hangover?"

Most people would have a headache from the hangover.

Probably due to the drunken-cure pills Max gave her last night, Laura wasn't feeling any headache today. She just felt that her body aching.

She knew what caused the pain, but it would be inappropriate to tell Stephen about it.

She smiled at him and said gratefully, "I feel fine. Thank you for your concern."

"You're welcome."

Stephen waved his hand and said, "By the way, my assistant made me some soup today. I'll send you a serving. Don't forget to have it."

Chapter 598 No Compromises

Laura was surprised.

She knew Stephen's assistant, a boy from the north named Timothy.

She didn't know that he could cook.

Laura felt a little embarrassed. She was about to reject it, but Stephen didn't give her the chance.

The director was calling him over, he answered and stood up quickly. Then he said to Laura, "I gotta work now. Let's talk during lunch."

He said and left in a hurry.

Laura's mouth was still open with the words of refusal stuck in her throat. She felt it hard to say it out now, so she could only swallow them back.

Timothy brought her some soup in a thermos at noon.

He was young, 20 years old at most. He was a cute and sweet boy, always calling other people "sister" or "brother".

Everyone in the crew liked him.

Laura didn't know if it was her illusion, but she felt Timothy's attitude toward him was different today.

She felt that... he was being more hospitable and earnest.

He was as enthusiastic as a lost lamb seeing its mother.

Laura was puzzled, but she didn't ask him. She thanked him and accepted the soup.

Later, Stephen came over with a small stool.

"Laura."

Seeing him with a bright smile, Laura somehow felt a bit weird.

She forced a smile and asked, "You done?"

"Yeah... I'm almost starving. Right... did Tim send you the soup?"

Laura nodded and pointed to the blue thermos next to her. "I haven't had time to eat it, but I've already smelled the nice aroma."

Stephen put on a mysterious smile when he heard that. He said, "Then you should taste it now. I hire Tim as my assistant partly because I was told that he was a good cook. You know, as actors and actresses, it would be a shame if we don't eat well, given how little we eat because we're always on a diet, right?"

Laura didn't know what to say, so she smiled and nodded.

"Exactly."

"So just have some. Let me help."

"Thanks. It's OK."

"You're welcome."

Stephen ignored what she said. He took over the thermos and poured a bowl of soup for her.

Then he brought it to her like some treasure and stared at her with gleaming eyes, "Come on, taste it."

Laura was wearing an embarrassed smile. His passion was too much for her to take, but she felt it hard to refuse his nice gesture.

So she could only take it over and taste it.

The soup really tasted nice.

It was fresh and non-greasy, with a little sweet aftertaste. It tasted like a piece of work from a master chef.

Stephen hadn't taken his eyes away from her ever since she had the soup.

As soon as she finished, he couldn't wait to ask, "What do you think?"

Laura nodded. "Yes, it's delicious."

"I know, right?" Stephen laughed cheerfully, "I told you he's a very good cook."

Laura praised Timothy not for flattering. She was just telling the truth.

However, Stephan suddenly continued, "Now that you like it so much. I'll have him make some for you every day."

Laura was speechless.

Her smile froze on her face, and she looked at Stephen awkwardly. Then she said with an embarrassed laugh, "Um... I'm not sure if that's a good idea."

"Of course it is! Don't worry, I'll spare him from other daily affairs. He'll be our cook exclusively, which would make his work much easier. Look at you! You're so slim. You need more nutrients. Health is the priority of all"

Laura would be a fool not to have known what he was after.

This was giving her a headache. She rubbed her forehead and sighed, "Stephen."

"Yes?"

Stephen answered with his big eyes blinking at her.

Laura raised her head and met his expectant eyes, then those cold and cruel words of refusal were stuck in her throat again. She could barely say a word.

After quite a while, she waved her hand helplessly, "Nothing. Let's have lunch."

Stephen smiled from ear to ear, "Great!"

The lunch was far from enjoyable. She felt awkward.

Stephen had been extremely nice to her, as if he was so afraid that Laura wouldn't feel his affection.

Laura had felt it, but she felt that he was pushing it too much.

He acted as if she was a baby that needed to be fed with a spoon.

He scooped soup, held her tray. Even Nichole felt a bit embarrassed, not to mention Laura.

After lunch, he sent someone to get them drinks. Laura stopped him in time.

"No, Stephen... we need to talk."

Stephen turned over and looked at her. He still hadn't realized the change in her tone. He asked in confusion, "What's wrong, Laura?"

Laura now felt a headache every time he called her name.

She forced a smile and said, "Let's talk somewhere else."

Stephen then realized something was wrong. There was something on her mind.

So he nodded and walked over. Laura took him to an empty lounge.

The door was shut right after he walked in.

Nichole and Timothy were left outside.

They stayed in there for a long while. Nobody knew what Laura had said to him, and neither would anyone know what Stephen said to Laura.

It was already half an hour later when they finally came out.

Stephen didn't look well. The reason was obvious. When he finally found a girl he really liked and he had plucked up the courage to tell her his feelings, he was rejected.

Laura might also have turned down his hopes for the future. He just felt hurt, as anyone else would do.

Laura breathed a sigh of relief.

Nichole hurriedly walked over and looked at Stephen with sympathy. Then she asked Laura in a low voice, "Is he alright?"

Laura looked indifferent and said, "He's fine."

Now that she knew they had no future, it was better for her to make it clear for him as early as possible.

That would save time for him and save trouble for her.

She knew Stephen was a good guy. He was Natalia's friend and Archie's cousin.

She didn't want to upset him because of anything; she didn't want this to affect his friendship with Natalia.

So it was the best choice to make everything clear between them.??

Chapter 599 Explanation for the Misunderstanding

Thinking of that, she sighed and turned over, saying to Nichole, "Let's go."

Nichole nodded and left with her.

For the next two days, all the crew members could easily tell that Stephen was in a bad mood.

The Rogers family was an average one, but those people didn't dare to look down on Stephen because of his connection with the McCarthy family and his friendship with Archie.

Given that he was in a bad mood, people were trying not to make him mad, but at the same time, they were all very curious.

They didn't dare to ask Stephen, so they could only ask Timothy.

Timothy, however, was also confused. He had a guess, but he wasn't sure enough and didn't dare to tell people about it.

Stephen would kill him if he did.

So Timothy didn't tell anyone anything.

Laura felt bothered and helpless when she saw what was happening.

To make it clear with Stephen was the best she could do, while at the same time, it was also the most ruthless way.

Sometimes people don't profess their love for their beloved ones because they were afraid that would affect their image, and even the existing friendship would be ruined, too.

However, she wasn't one of those. She was willing to be friends with Stephen.

But he wouldn't give her the chance.

Even the director had noticed his feelings towards her.

One day, Stephen was off work early, leaving Laura alone on the set. The director seized the opportunity and called her over.

He kept it down and asked her, "What's with you and Stephen?"

Laura didn't know that the director had noticed the cold war between her and Stephen, so she asked, "What do you mean?"

The director frowned.

"How long are you going to keep the secret from me? You two are like strangers on the set now, ignoring each other. I would be blind if I hadn't noticed something's going on between you two!"

Laura then realized that everybody had noticed it.

She couldn't help putting on a wry smile.

In fact, it wasn't that she didn't want to talk to Stephen. Every time she talked to him, he would look at her with a very complicated gaze.

And then he would sigh and leave.

Laura didn't know what to do, either. She didn't know what he wanted.

At first, she tried to amend their relationship because there were the leading actor and actress in the crew. They would be other people's laughingstocks if they keep doing this.

But after she tried quite a few times, his reactions were always the same.

She wondered if her refusal was too blunt that it had hurt Stephen's self-esteem.

He might hate her now because every time she showed up, he would think about that failure. That was why he sighed at her.

Thinking of that, Laura felt that she should stop making it harder for him. So she stopped trying.

Since then, the two had stopped talking to each other. In other people's eyes, they were deliberately ignoring each other.

Laura sighed in distress, "It's all right. It's just a misunderstanding. We will be fine after some time.

The director peeked at her and snorted coldly.

"Are you sure? We're on set now, so I can help to manage the gossip within the crew. When the time comes, we'll have to do publicity and roadshows for the movie. If something is sniffed by the public,

they would say that the starring actor and actress were in dispute. I think you know how much damage that would do to the box office, do you?"

How could Laura not know?

Like she had a choice!

She couldn't keep letting Stephen give her cold shoulders.

She let out a better smile when thinking of that. Then she said to the director, "Then what should I do now?"

The director frowned, looked at her, and suddenly asked, "What on earth happened?"

"Well..."

That question gave Laura a headache. She rubbed her forehead.

She considered it for a while and found that she could use the director as the mediator, so she told him everything.

When she was about to finish, she added,

"This is just between you and me. Don't tell anybody else."

The director froze after he heard it.

He never knew that the leading actor and actress of his crew had had so much toing and froing under his nose.

Their entanglement was very strong. Now he wondered why he hadn't felt it.

He wondered if he was too slow-minded.

After a long while, the director swallowed and said, "Okay, I'll try to figure it out... and you should stop approaching him for a short period.

Under that kind of frustration, almost every man would wish the other people just vanished.

However, Stephen had to meet her every day on set and keep working with her in lots of romantic scenes and he was just as depressed as any other people would do.

The director waved his hand kindly and let Laura go first.

Then he sat there and felt worried.

He wondered how he could get this problem solved.

The next day, Laura felt the atmosphere of the crew was a little bit weird as soon as she arrived.

The director seemed to be particularly enthusiastic, maybe a little bit too enthusiastic that Laura felt puzzled.

When they finished shooting one scene at noon, the director pulled her aside.

He said to Laura mysteriously, "Laura, I was giving you opportunities. I've told Stephen that you'll meet in the lounge later. You guys need to get things straight and talk it out."

"You're young and open-minded. Everything will be fine as long as you talk it out."

Laura then realized what this was about. She felt a bit embarrassed.

She knew that the director was doing this for their sake. She had thought about it, too. If they continued behaving like this, the whole crew would be affected.

Moreover, she really didn't want things between her and Stephen to become so weird. So she agreed.

After lunch, Laura went to the lounge as the director had arranged.

Stephen was lying there resting in the room.

He had a tight schedule for the last two days. He had finished an important scene last night and had barely slept till this morning. Now he was back because he would be doing other scenes at noon.

He had just finished his lunch. There was still a while before the shooting started, so he lay down on the chair, closed his eyes, and seemed to be sleeping.

Laura walked over and saw a coat on his face. He covered his face perhaps because the light was dazzling.

Laura stood for a while. She felt weird and didn't know what to do. He didn't seem to be waking up.

However, if she didn't talk to him now, there wouldn't be any chance if other people came in to do makeup.???

Chapter 600 Being Rejected by Her

The director had managed to create such a good opportunity for them. She could not waste it.

So she cleared her throat and coughed. Then she called him, "Stephen."

Upon hearing the voice, Stephen subconsciously replied and took the coat off his face.

However, when he made out who that was, his face turned gloomy. He snorted and then turned his back at him, giving her the cold shoulder.

Laura felt so embarrassed.

The room was still in silence. She thought about it and felt that she had to fix this today.

Now that they were all here, it's time for them to make everything clear all at once.

She even became less worried thinking of that. She pulled a chair over and sat down. Then she said, "Stephen, I know you hate me now, but we're still colleagues in the same crew, and I didn't do anything to hurt you. Why do you have to give me that attitude?"

"Is it because I rejected you? So you're giving me the colder shoulders and ignoring me? I didn't expect you to be such a petty man!"

As soon as she said that, Stephen suddenly turned over.

He sat up from the chair, looking at Laura with a grim face.

Laura raised her eyebrows.

It looked like she wasn't afraid of him at all.

Stephen was very angry, but there was nothing he could do.

In the end, he could only admit in anger, "No, I'm not a petty man, but you have to give me a reason! I wouldn't buy the reason you told me last time."

Last time, to put an end to their entanglement, Laura told him that she had no feelings for him to stop him from having any hopes.

In the past few days, Stephen was being angry at Laura out of his frustration and ego.

Deep inside, he was still a very confident man.

He knew that even if Laura didn't like him, it was highly unlikely that she would hate him, either.

As much as he liked her, he had been keeping a distance from her, trying not to do anything that may arouse her repulsion at him.

However, Laura was so perfunctory that she hadn't even tried to make a nicer excuse.

Instead, she fed him with those empty words, trying to drive him away.

That was what made him mad.

Laura was taken aback when he heard those words. Then she laughed.

She was surprised about what Stephen was thinking.

She pondered and suddenly asked, "Then what do you think? Why am I not accepting you?"

Stephen frowned.

After a long time, he pouted, "How can I know what was in your mind?"

Laura chuckled and then sighed.

"I didn't lie to you, Stephen. You're a nice guy, and I'm taking you as a friend. That's all. I don't want to lose a friend because of that. Do you understand?"

Stephen looked at her seriously. He was sure she wasn't lying this time. Then he said, "That means I still stand a chance."

Laura was speechless.

Laura's head ached again. She stroked her forehead.

She shook her head and explained again, "Now that I've made my point that we're friends, that means we'll never have the chance. I can't start a relationship with a friend."

"Why not?"

Stephen hurriedly said asked, and he regretted as soon as he heard himself.

She had been hiding his true feelings for so many days, but at this moment, his eagerness was exposed.

He felt annoyed.

However, since he had already said that out, it was already too late to regret it.

He thought for a while and asked, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

Laura paused.

Stephen looked at her with an earnest face.

"I understand what you did if you have a crush, but if you don't, why don't you give us a chance? I mean, maybe we'll be fit for each other. You know I'm a nice guy, which means you at least like me as a friend, right?"

Laura froze there and didn't know what to say.

What Stephen just said was unexpected.

It felt wrong, but when she thought it thoroughly, it felt somehow right.

She was facing a dilemma, and after a pause, she mocked herself.

"Stephen, we're just not meant to be."

Stephen frowned.

He seemed very unhappy.

Laura sighed helplessly and had to tell the truth.

"Guess I have to tell you the truth now... I do have a boyfriend."

Laura had been struggling before she said that out.

Although Max had already thought that they were in a relationship, and she had agreed to start over with him...

... deep down inside her heart, she still didn't quite value their relationship.

Therefore, she hadn't told anyone about it.

But this time, Stephen was so persistent. She didn't want him to get stuck, so she could only tell him the truth.

Stephen was shocked upon hearing that.

He looked at her with disbelief.

"What did you say? When did you...? Why didn't you tell me?"

Laura didn't speak. She just looked at him quietly.

Stephen was taken back.

What was him to her?

He was nobody to her. Why would she tell him that she was in a relationship?

Hidden marriage and romance were common in the entertainment industry. Many celebrities' relationships had lasted for years or even decades before their closest assistants or agents knew it.

Let alone that he was just a friend or colleague of hers.

Stephen couldn't help laughing wryly.

When Laura rejected him in the first place, he had thought about it,

However, he still found it so hard to believe although he had heard it on his own.

He looked at her and asked, "Who is he?"

Laura pursed her lips and did not answer the question. Instead, she changed the subject and said, "Stephen, you deserved someone better than me. We're all gonna be happy. Don't waste your time and energy on me."

Seeing her say that out so calmly, Stephen felt like her heart was stabbed.

She already had a boyfriend!

No matter how sad or unwilling he was, he shouldn't get into their relationship.

He didn't want his affection to become trouble for her.

Stephen took a deep breath and grinned a forceful smile. Then he nodded.

"Okay, I get it."

After a pause, he still found it so hard to give in. So he asked,

"Does he love you?"

Laura paused.

And then she slowly let out a smile.

"Yes, he loves me the most in the whole world."

Seeing the unconscious smile on her face, Stephen felt like his heart was being dipped in lemon water, poignant and hurtful.

