## Murray immediately put on an innocent expression. It was the first time all the employees of the Gibson Group witnessed such a scene. Murray's hand holding Melissa's waist tightened a little, and the two of them almost became "I swear. I will only say such indecent things to you. You're my wife, and I am

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is

Exposed

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supposed to say sweet things to you!" It was not the first time Melissa had seen Murray being so tender, but perhaps because the atmosphere was romantic enough, she also slowly let her guard down. She reached out from under the quilt and wrapped her arm around

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Melissa was such a sweet torment.

tightly, and she smiled sweetly.

next time?"

glanced at Vivian.

fat on Twitter?"

The agent joked, and Vivian refuted her again.

"Shampoo," the agent replied calmly.

silent for a moment.

lively.

This made her heart ache.

feel a little depressed.

Arno smiled.

agent poked her forehead.

"That's all for today's interview. See you next time."

one.

Murray's neck. She leaned closer to him and revealed a smile. She whispered into Murray's ear, "Murray, you are so sweet." Murray did not speak, and his eyes became deeper. He was turned on. He reached out and held Melissa's face. He stared at her for several seconds and suddenly lowered his head to kiss her. The kiss was gentle, as if he wanted to

conquer her completely. At the same time, his hands made a move, and they couldn't keep their hands off each other under the quilt. Melissa's neck and collarbones were covered with hickeys.

Things were about to lose control, but Melissa regained her rationality. She was a woman with principles. Therefore, she would never have sex with him before they got married, even though the other person was Murray, the person she loved so much.

"No!" Just as Murray was about to take it to the final step, Melissa stretched out her hand and pressed it against his chest. "Murray ... you promised me that you would wait together with me until we get married. OK?"

Murray was silent. He felt bitter. For the first time in his life, he had the thought of going back on his words.

But after seeing her eyes, he couldn't bear to force her. In the end, he had no

Melissa's face and neck were red. She nodded gently and turned to wrap

herself in the quilt. The door was opened and closed. She closed her eyes

choice but to agree. Although he was a bit helpless, what else could he do? Melisa was his wife, and he could only spoil her. "Alright then." He let out a deep breath. Although his tone was gentle, he was still suppressing some emotions. He lowered his eyes to look at Melissa who was under him and finally scratched the tip of Melissa's nose. "You're killing me. Alright, go to sleep first. I'll ... go out for a moment."

Walking out of the live room, Vivian lay on the sofa, stretched, and breathed a sigh of relief. Ever since she had cooperated with Jaylin, her popularity skyrocketed. Her agent got her a couple of talk shows, live streams, and other activities. "Good job." Her agent handed her the water. "I'm so tired!" Vivian lay on the sofa to relax her body. "Can I do a mukbang

your weight? I saw the last shooting you did for the cover of the magazine. You seemed to have put on some weight." Hearing this, Vivian, who had been waiting to remove her makeup, straightened her back and quickly retorted, "That's not true! Don't you know that the camera will make people fat? I am obviously a beauty."

"Mukbang? What do you want to eat?" The agent, who was sorting out the file,

"Anything! A slice of pizza maybe." Vivian was full of expectancy, and her

"Excuse me? Junk food? Have you forgotten that you have to keep an eye on

"Remind me again. Who became so desperate when she saw someone call her

"Shampoo?" Vivian was stunned. Then she grabbed her bluish-brown hair

She had her new hair only for a few days, and it was about to be dyed back.

"By the way, send a Twitter to interact with your fans. After all, you have just

In fact, she didn't think it was a good thing to enter showbiz at first. After all,

she had to face the cameras and media every day. This kind of life made her

Since the last time he saved her, the two of them had exchanged contact

that had been dyed a few days ago because of the magazine shooting and was

On the way sending Vivian back by the nanny van, the agent suddenly told Vivian that she might have to do an advertisement in a few days. "Don't stay up late. Do more skincare." "What's it about? Cosmetics or skin care products?" Vivian curiously stretched out her head and asked.

"It hasn't been finalized yet, but I think it's largely yours." The agent turned to look at Vivian and saw that Vivian was already taking selfies. The agent was confused. "As a memento. After all, it was not easy to dye my hair." Although Vivian sounded disappointed, her expression while she was taking selfies was quite

ended your live stream," the agent reminded. Vivian also knew that. She picked up a few photos she had taken just now and posted them on Twitter. In an instant, her phone was vibrating ceaselessly because of all the replies she got. She looked at the words coming from her fans and couldn't help but grin.

But later on, Vivian became closer to her fans and saw so many people who truly admired her. She was very moved. Then she received a Line message. It was Arno.

information and often chatted. "Did you do a live stream today? What a shame. I just got off work and didn't see it." "At this hour? You're so busy."

"My patients' condition suddenly got worse after the surgery. He wasn't doing good." "You work so hard," Vivian muttered in a low voice and replied to Arno. "It is my job. By the way, nice hair color." Looking at the photo on the screen,

The next day, Vivian came to the company as usual. However, she was stopped by the front desk. "What's the matter?" Vivian looked at the mysterious face of the front desk girl and was a little confused.

a large bouquet of flowers out of nowhere, which startled Vivian.

"It's for you." The receptionist handed the bouquet to Vivian."

"Me?" Vivian twitched the corner of her mouth, and she had a hunch.

"Whatever. It'll be only a couple of days. It will soon be changed."

Vivian had been lectured by her agent on the phone.

Vivian attached a crying emoji to her message, which reminded Arno of how

The two of them chatted for a while longer. Vivian had already returned to the

apartment. Arno tactfully ended the conversation by wishing her a good night.

The receptionist looked at Vivian with a smile. Then, the receptionist took out

front desk for several years. Wasn't it a bit too late to let Vivian know that she was Vivian's fan? Sensing Vivian's suspicious gaze, the receptionist hurriedly waved her hand and explained, "The delivery man sent it here today. It was for you. I took a look, and there was no signature."

Vivian held the bouquet with a blank face. The only thing unsatisfying was a

somewhat childish card in the large cluster of flowers. There was a smiling

Of course, Vivian did not take the incident seriously. After all, there were many

already used to it. The agent reached out to fiddle with the blooming petals

White roses were Vivian's favorite flowers, which was no secret.

face on it, which looked a little funny.

fans who had sent her flowers before.

and smiled at Vivian.

Was the receptionist Vivian's fan? But the receptionist had been working at the

But this time, it was different. Every day, Vivian would receive fresh flowers, and there was no signature. There was only a drawn smiling face. "Again?" When the agent saw Vivian come in with a large bouquet of flowers, she was