### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 506

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Chapter 506

### **Chapter 506 Sylvia's Seduction**

When Carlee saw her son and daughter in law getting up from bed late, she was very unhappy. She crossed her arms around her chest and frowned, "What time is it now? You got up late. I have asked the cook to warm your breakfast many times."

Nina held Harley's shoulder and was a little scared. She hid behind Harley and dared not speak.

"Mom, I was not feeling well in the morning. So I asked Nana to stay with me in the room." Harley said slowly, holding Nina behind him. "Don't blaine her."

Since her son had said so, Carlee could not say anything else. She could only frown slightly and say, "Alright, let's not talk about this. Let's eat."

Nina sat silently at the dining table, not saying a word.

Carlee had been watching the video that Harley took with Sylvia on the Internet. "Harley, I think you and Sylvia look very compatible. You two work well in this MV."

Harley held Nina's hand under the table, indicating her not to think wildly or to care about what Carlee said.

Seeing that the two ignored her and gave her no response, Carlee left in anger.

For the whole day, Harley had been with Nina until dusk when he left home and rushed to the shooting set.

"I have night sce**nes to take today** and will be back later. You should rest early. You don't have to wait for me." Harley kissed Nina affectionately on her forehead.

"Okay," Nina replied softly and watched Harley leave.

At the shooting set, Sylvia looked at the script today and was secretly happy in her heart. She would have more opportunities to get close to Harley until midnight.

Harley, who was on his way to the set, was still unaware of what she was thinking. He sat in the van and casually flipped through the script, thinking about how to act later.

"Harley, you are here." As soon as Harley arrived, Sylvia immediately rushed to Harley with the script in her hands, "Harley, I bought you coffee."

Harley nodded slightly and kept the distance from Sylvia.

The shooting would go on from dusk to midnight. Harley felt a little sleepy, and Sylvia kept secretly glancing at Harley from the corner of her eye to observe him.

It was not that Harley did not notice Sylvia's behavior, but he pretended not to see it.

The night was getting darker and darker, and there were fewer and fewer people on the crew.

"Harley, you did a good job today." The director said, indicating that Harley's shooting was over.

"Thanks!" Harley nodded lightly. He put on his suit jacket and was about to leave.

He was worried about Nina and did not know if she was asleep.

**Sylvia** watched Harley leave and immediately thought of a plan. She narrowed her eyes slightly and was about to say goodbye to Harley when she suddenly pretended to faint. "Harley, I'm so dizzy..."

Before she finished speaking, Sylvia's entire body swayed and fell to the ground.

When the crew saw this scene, they were all frightened, "Well, Sylvia, Sylvia, what's wrong? Can you wake up?"

Harley could not tell whether Sylvia was pretending or not, but his face was full of worry. No matter what, Sylvia grew up with him from a young age, and their families were also long-time friends.

Harley couldn't allow Sylvia to lie there alone.

"Harley," Sylvia woke up weakly and reached out to hug Harley. "I want to go home."

None of the people present knew where Sylvia's home was, and they all looked at Harley

"Director, let me send her home." Harley slowly opened his mouth. Due to the friendship of many years of being neighbors, he sent Sylvia home. He thought that he would leave when he sent her home and would not stay for long

Sylvia, who had succeeded in her plan, was secretly delighted in her heart and pretended to lean weakly against Harley

On the way, Sylvia leaned on the passenger seat and pretended to be uncomfortable as she pulled off her clothes slightly. "Harley, Harley...." She kept repeating the man's name.

When Harley saw all this, he was unmoved and drove the car coldly.

"Harley, I like you." Sylvia suddenly said with her eyes closed. She wanted to use this opportunity to seduce Harley,

"We will soon arrive at your home. I'll leave you downstairs." Harley pretended not to hear that.

Sylvia tried to seduce him in the car. Harley was worried that Sylvia would try harder after going upstairs, so Harley chose to send Sylvia downstairs.

"Have a good rest." Harley sent Sylvia downstairs and left without looking back.

Looking at Harley's determined back, Sylvia felt a burst of anger and jealousy.

On the other hand, Nina waited at home for a long time and did not wait for Harley to return home, feeling a little **uneasy.** 

Although Harley told her to sleep first without waiting for him, Nina could not sleep.

It is already so late now, why hasn't Harley come back yet?

Nina was somewhat worried. She paced back and forth at home and looked anxiously at the door.

No matter how Nina called Harley, his phone was turned off.

"Could something have happened?" Nina thought to herself, and she couldn't help but frown.

Nina asked the driver to send her to the set to find Harley before Carlee found out that Harley had not been home yet.

The driver looked at the anxious Nina and had to agree.

In the set, it was pitch black and there was not even a trace of light. The shooting props fell to the ground, making the **scene even more desolate.** 

This made **Nina even more worried.** "Will anything happen to Harley?"

**Nina looked around anxiously and wanted to ask so**meone, but there was no one on set.

At that moment, Nina's phone suddenly rang. She thought it was Harley calling and turned on her phone, only to see a **photo sent anonymously.** 

In the photo, Harley supported Sylvia and walked toward Sylvia's home with a smile.

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Chapter 507

### **Chapter 507 A Narrow Escape**

The driver was scared by Nina and quickly carried her to the car, saying anxiously, "Miss Paul, please bear with it. I'll drive you to the hospital immediately!"

Nina lay in the back seat and felt waves of pain in her abdomen. Cold sweat streamed down her forehead.

What was wrong with her?

She was six months pregnant. The baby would be fine, right?

But why was her belly so painful?

The more Nina thought about it, the more anxious she became. She hurriedly took a deep breath to calm her mind.

The driver rushed her to the hospital. If anything happened to Nina on his watch today, he would be doomed.

Thinking of that, the driver quickly called Carlee.

Carlee was soundly asleep when she was suddenly woken up by the call.

"Who is calling me in the middle of the night?" Carlee muttered and picked up the phone in a bad mood.

"Mrs. Timothy, it's bad. Miss Paul suddenly had a stomachache. I drove her to the hospital." The driver's flustered **voice sounded fro**m the other side of the line.

"What? Nina? What happened to her?" Carlee froze for a moment before she reacted.

Shouldn't Nina be sleeping at home now?

Why did her stomach suddenly hurt? Why was she in the hospital?

Why didn't Carlee know anything about it?

"Mrs. Timothy, Miss Paul went to the set to look for Mr. Timothy, but she didn't see him. Then she suddenly had a stomachache. Now we are in Johns Hopkins Hospital. Do you think we should find someone to take care of her?" the driver asked cautiously.

"Alright, I see," Carlee said coldly.

**Reid was awak**ened and tilted his head before asking, "What's wrong? Did something happen to Nina?"

"Who knows? He said she was in the hospital. Why did she go to the set in the middle of the night?" Carlee glared at

#### Reid.

"What? Is the child alright?" Reid was shocked and immediately got out of bed. "Hurry up! Let's go see her!

"If anything happens to my grandson, I will not let her off!" Thinking of the baby, Carlee looked an**xious,** 

Harley had been busy all night. When he returned home, Carlee was in a hurry to change her clothes. "Mom, where are you going in the middle of the night?" He did not know about Nina's stomachache.

**Carl**ee raised her phone **and said anxio**usly, "Just now, the driver called and said Nina suddenly had a stomachache. She is in the hospital."

**Hearing Carlee's words, Harley** suddenly frowned, "What? Nana went to the hospital!" He did not have tinie to go home to change clothes and rushed to the hospital.

**Along the wav, he was worried a**bout Nina. praving that nothing would happen to her and the child,

When Harley was in the car, he found his phone was turned off in the theater. Could it be that Nina was so anxious that she had a stomachache because she couldn't reach him?

Harley looked at his phone in frustration and threw it on the seat.

When they arrived at the hospital, Harley hurriedly asked the driver, "Where is Nina?"

The driver pointed to the examination room. "The doctor is examining her."

"Doctor, is my fiancée okay?" Harley rushed in and asked anxiously.

The doctor pushed up his glasses and replied, "She was in a bad mood, so it affected the fetus. Therefore, her belly hurt. She is fine, though. She needs to stay happy."

#### A bad mood?

Harley was puzzled. He sat beside Nina and reached out to hug her. "Nina, what's wrong?"

At the thought of how Harley and Sylvia were so intimate in that photo, Nina felt jealous and turned her face **away to** ignore Harley.

"Nina, the doctor asked you to stay happy. Why the long face?" Carlee walked in and just happened to hear the doctor's words. She glared at Nina.

"Mom, don't say that." Harley defended Nina.

"Since she is fine, let's go home," Reid said.

Fortunately, Nina and the child were fine.

After a restless night, Harley brought Nina back to the Timothy's house.

"Nana, what happened? Why did your stomach hurt?" Harley could not help but ask with concern.

"Look at it yourself!" Nina took out her phone, found the photo, and handed the phone to Harley.

Harley took the phone and looked down at the photo. He and Sylvia were in it.

At that time, Sylvia fainted, and he helped her into the car, so they looked intimate.

#### It was just...

Why did Nina have this photo?

"Where did you get this?" Harley asked.

"I don't know!" Nina rolled her eyes at Harley. "Don't you know what you did?"

"Nina, it's not what you think. Do you still not believe me? You are the only one I love." Harley patiently explained, "Sylvia fainted. I was just helping her."

Nina turned to Harley.

She didn't know if she should believe Harley.

Every time she thought of that photo, Nina felt annoyed.

The next day, Harley was worried about Nipa, so he called Melissa, "Meli, something happened to Nina last night. Can you come and see her?"

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### Chapter 508 I Don't Want to Be His Sister

"This quarter's report will be given to me by this Friday at the latest." Melissa looked at her watch and said coldly to the department managers in front of her.

Everyone nodded. Seeing this, Melissa ended the meeting.

"Ms. Eugen, the custom-made script was already sent to your email." Melissa's assistant arranged the paper in his hands and followed Melissa.

"So soon?" Melissa was a little surprised. After all, it had only been a few days since she asked the company to contact the screenwriter. The script had been written earlier than Melissa expected.

"Mr. Styles said that this script originally had a basic concept. After reading your request, he immediately wrote out the complete script." The assistant nodded with a smile.

Hearing this, Melissa also smiled. Rylan Styles was a famous screenwriter in the entertainment industry. He had many masterpieces in his career. Melissa also cooperated with him in many dramas, so she was confident in the script.

As soon as Melissa returned to the office, her phone rang. She looked at the phone and found it was Murray.

"Hello? Murray." Melissa smiled and softly called Murray's name.

"Busy?" Murray's voice was deep, and it slowly entered Melissa's heart.

"I just finished the meeting and was looking at a new script. I mentioned it to you before, the one that was tailor—made for Vivian and Jaylin." With that being said, Melissa checked her mailbox and looked through the script.

"What do you want to eat tonight?" Murray sounded rather sexy on the other side.

When Melissa heard this, her hand left the **mouse and rested o**n her cheek. "What? Do you want to pick me up? Do you miss me?" Melissa asked in a teasing tone.

**As Murray remain**ed silent, Melissa smiled even harder. She started to imagine Murray's expression at that moment.

But what Melissa did not expect was that the **next second**, **Murray res**ponded lightly, "Yes, I miss you."

Murray had always been cold and indifferent but acted extremely shameless in front of Melissa.

Thinking of this, Melissa smiled, and her clear voice entered Murray's ears.

*M*urray, who was on the other side of the phone, could not help but laugh.

"Mr. Gibson, this is

the information you wanted." At that moment, Alex walked in. He was stunned when he saw the gentle expression on Murray's face.

**It seemed like Mr. Gibson was o**n the phone with Ms. Eugen, thought Alex.

**Melissa also heard Alex**'s voice. She said, "I'll wait for you tonight."

Murray responded and hung up the phone.

Melissa set her eyes back on the computer. The script in which Vivian and Jaylin would be cast as roles was called "i Made the Decision." It told a story of the hero and heroine getting to know each other from school to society. They went from ignorance to maturity. Along the way, they also harvested love, friendship, and kin ship. Behind all the imaginary plots, there was also a deep meaning behind them.

Melissa was very satisfied with the script. In addition to the fact that Vivian and Ja ylin were popular recently, this drama would definitely have great benefits.

With this in mind, Melissa contacted Vivian and Jaylin's agents and asked them to take the script.

Vivian's agent, who was on set, answered the phone and said they would give it a shot.

"Vivian, the custom made script is out. We can get it when we return to the company," Vivian's agent turned around and told Vivian the exciting news,

"How about Jaylin?" Vivian blinked and asked with confusion.

The thought of filming a play with Jaylin made Vivian scared but excited. She had no idea what lay be fore her,

Recently, as Vivian tried her best to avoid Jaylin more and more, she somehow always ran into him at the company.

Vivian knew there was something between them that had yet to come out.

"Of course. What are you thinking about?"

Vivian's agent noticed the subtle change in Vivian's expression and asked doubtfully, "I noticed that you and Mr. Segar are acting weird lately."

Vivian was shocked. "What? What's so strange about it?"

"Did you two have a fight? I thought you guys got along very well," Renita said.

Vivian quietly let out a sigh of relief in her heart. "No, it's just that I feel overwhelmed recently. I'm very popular, and people look up to me so much."

Hearing this, Vivian's agent rolled her eyes at Vivian. "You always call yourself a big star. Why are you suddenly acting so strangely humble?"

"I think we all have to keep a low profile, don't we all?" Vivian waved her hand and ended the topic.

After the announcement, Vivian was still worried that he would meet Jaylin when she went to get the script. But fortunately, she did not.

Taking advantage of Vivian's recent popularity on the Internet, Melissa immediately asked the company to publicize the new drama "I made the Decision." They also announced that the main roles were Vivian and Jaylin. For a moment, it set off a wave of discussion.

"Teen drama. I think it should be quite interesting."

"Vivian and Jaylin are working together again. This is great!"

"Hurry up and shoot, I'm definitely going to catch this drama!"

"Why do I feel like I always see this Vivian on the Internet recently? Who is she? Is she very popular?"

"Am I the only one who thinks there's something between Vivian and Jaylin?"

"You're not alone! I also feel the same! I feel that the two of them could make a couple."

The news about Vivian and Jaylin's coupling stirred up quite **a discussion**. **Vivian**, who had been paying attention to the online intorination, **had a s**trange feeling in her heart when she saw these comments.

"Vivian and Jaylin forever!"

Vivian muttered in a low voice. She adjusted her posture and lay down on the bed, flipping through the fan's messages with her phone.

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Chapter 509 Collude With Jeremy

in the Yale's house

Adela looked at the overwhelming news on the Internet and could not help but sneer.

"Tailor made script. Melissa is good at attracting attention."

Adela narrowed her eyes. Now, everyone could see that Star Entertainment was trying to make Vivian popular.

Adela thought that slut Melissa is not easy to deal with, but her artists are different,

If the scandal of Vivian is to be revealed during the opening ceremony, it will be a heavy blow to Star Entertainment, and Melissa will be affected as well.

Adela could already imagine Melissa's shocked expression. She pursed her lips and sent a message to someone.

"Tomorrow at three in the afternoon, let's meet..."

The next day, Adela waited at the appointed coffee shop. Not long after, a person sat in front of her. This person took off his sunglasses. It was Jeremy, who had been accused of harassing Vivian.

"What do you mean by what you said yesterday?"

Jeremy looked at Adela suspiciously. Although their families had business dealings, the two of them had not interacted much.

He wondered why Adela asked him out.

"I heard that you were sued by Vivian and even locked up in the detention center." Adela sipped the coffee in her cup and said indifferently.

As soon as she said that, Jeremy's face instantly clouded over. Thinking about what happened before, Jeremy was still sullen.

If his father had not pulled strings to bring him out, maybe he would have stayed in the detention center for a few months.

"What do you mean?" Jeremy looked at Adela coldly, thinking that she was making fun of him.

"I can help you," said Adela.

"Help me?" Jeremy had wanted to flare up but was stunned for a moment, as if he hadn't understood Adela's words.

"Since you like Vivian, I can help you get her." Adela bent her fingers and knocked on the table, speaking to Jeremy.

Jererny's eyebrows noved slightly. Although he did not say anything, Adela knew that Jeremy would definitely agree.

Adela had a confident expression on her face, and the doubt in Jeremy's heart was wiped away.

As long as Vivian's scandal was exposed during the opening ceremony, Melissa, as the CEO of Star Entertainment, would be accountable for it. At that time, the public would all know it. She wanted to see how Melissa would deal with

At the thought of this, Adela was looking forward to it.

Vivian sneezed and couldn't help but tremble.

Fortunately, the director had already stopped shooting. Otherwise, they would have to film again.

Today was a supplementary shoot for the shampoo cominercial. The workload was not big, but the shooting time was a little late

"Did you catch a cold?" Seeing this, Arno, who was waiting at the side, walked ove*r w*orriedly.

"Maybe I caught a cold from the hair dryer."

Vivian rubbed her nose in embarrassinent. Today, in order to create an effect, she had been using the hairdryer. Vivian thought that it should be the reason.

Arno carefully looked at Vivian's face. He still looked a little worried.

Vivian smiled at him teasingly. "Dr. Dewar, I'm not your patient. I am so strong. How can I get sick so easily?"

As she spoke, she patted her chest.

Looking at Vivian's slender arm, Arno laughed. He looked around and quietly leaned closer to Vivian.

"I'll treat you to supper to compensate you."

When she heard the word supper, Vivian's eyes lit up, but she still hesitated. "No, I'm on a diet."

"It doesn't matter, and it's my treat. You can order whatever you want."

Arno lowered his voice, like a poisonous snake in the Garden of Eden, slowly luring Vivian.

When Vivian, who was not determined, heard this, she was tempted.

There was no free lunch in the world, but there might be free supper.

"You really want to treat me?" Vivian blinked.

"Of course, when have I ever lied to you?" said Arno with a smile.

"Then... It may *co*st you a lot!" Vivian smiled, the dimples on her cheeks appearing.

Amo was obsessed. "I'm longing for it...".

"What did you just say?" Vivian, who was thinking about what to eat, did not hear what Arno had just said and turned

to ask

"I said I had already prepared my wallet." Arno adjusted his glasses and smiled warmly.

"Alright, I'll report to my manager now." Vivian waved at him and went to find her agent.

Hearing that Vivian was going to have dinner with Arno, Vivian's agent, Renita Dynkin, had no reason to refuse. After all, Vivian could arrange the time after work herself.

However...

"Vivian, why do I feel that Dr. Dewar is interested in you?" The manager's sharp gaze swept across Vivian's face.

Then, she looked up at Arno, who was standing not far away.

Vivian, who was packing her things, paused when she heard her manager's words.

"What are you talking about? We are just good friends." Vivian explained.

Vivian, who was fully covered, stood in front of Arno. Her mysterious appearance amused Arno.

"What's wrong?" Vivian took off her sunglasses and looked at Arno in confusion.

"Why are you dressed like this?" Arno pointed at Vivian's hat and sunglasses with a smile.

"I'm a celebrity. Of course I have to be on guard against the media. But I was wondering if I should post on Twitter and say that I'm having a meal with my friend," said Vivian.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble."

Arno looked at Vivian's cute appearance and smiled, "I've already found someone to deal with the paparazzi."

Vivian felt that Arno, who was born with a silver spoon, had a mysterious background.

The two of them went to a floating restaurant. Vivian had seen many Internet celebrities recommend this restaurant and she liked the dishes, so Arno booked a room in advance.

However, after arriving at the restaurant, Vivian felt uneasy. She looked back, but there was nothing abnormal about the parking lot.

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Chapter 510 Tempted

"What's the matter?"

Seeing that Vivian's expression was a little unnatural, Arno asked with concern. At the same time, he also looked around. There should not be any paparazzi or media tracking them.

"It's nothing, just a habit." Vivian laughed.

However, the feeling of being followed by someone was faintly lingering in her mind. Vivian pursed her lips and thought to herself that perhaps she was too nervous.

After all, the security in this place was very good, and with the implementation of membership, the paparazzi should not be able to enter.

However, the feeling of hunger caught Vivian, and she stopped thinking about those things. If it was exposed, she could just clarify it. Anyway, she and Arno were just friends, and there would be no misunderstanding.

Walking into the restaurant, Vivian was attracted by the decoration inside. As expected of a place recommended by many people, the feeling was really good.

The waiter brought the two of them to the reserved private room. The large wall connected to the aquarium outside, and beautiful fish swam wantonly.

The night scene could be seen on the other side, and in such an environment, Vivian felt relaxed.

She appreciated the fish in the water with a smile.

"See what you want to eat," Arno pushed the menu to Vivian and said with a smile.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony." Vivian grinned and ordered a few dishes recommended on the Internet.

After ordering, Vivian admired the night scene and could not help but sigh, "It is really beautiful."

"As long as you like it," Arno replied softly.

The two of them chatted, and the atmosphere was not awkward. Instead, the two of them were very relaxed.

Vivian actually liked the feeling of getting along with Arno. Arno was polite and would keep a certain distance from her, but she didn't feel distant. Vivian felt like they were old friends. Even if they were silent, they would not feel embarrassed.

The delivery of food in the restaurant was very fast. Vivian looked at the exquisite food on the table. Although she was very hungry, she ate very slowly.

"What? Is it not to your liking?"

Looking at Vivian, Arno could not help but ask. He actually prdered some dishes according to Vivian's taste, but now he saw that she did not eat much.

Hearing this, Vivian waved her hand. She cleared her throat and said with a smile, "No, it's just…"

Arno looked at her nervously.

"In such a beautiful place, I think I should eat more gracefully," Vivian pursed her lips and said.

However, Arno grinned, and the hearty laughter went into Vivian's ears.

"Why are you laughing?" said Vivian, pouting.

Arno propped up his face and looked gently at Vivian. "Because you are so cute."

Vivian's hand that was holding the fork paused, and her eyes met Arno's.

"Why did you stop? Try this. It's delicious." Arno shook his head helplessly and picked up some food for Vivian.

Vivian snapped out of her daze and tasted the food Arno had picked up. Her eyes lit up, and she nodded repeatedly in praise, forgetting what she wanted to say just now.

The two of them chatted happily for such a long time. Vivian felt full. She leaned back and narrowed her eyes in

satisfaction.

"I'm really full. This restaurant is really good." Vivian let out a sigh of relief.

"If you like it, we can come often," Arno poured Vivian a glass of water and said softly.

"If I come here often to eat, won't I be fat? I want to maintain my figure. That won't do."

Vivian wrinkled her nose.

"Well, I recently found several delicious restaurants. If you can't go, I will take photos for you." A trace of craftiness flashed through Arno's eyes.

When Vivian heard this, she pretended to flare up and said to Arno, "Okay, if you dare to entice me, I will blacklist

you."

"I'm just kidding. I will definitely take you to eat." Arno saw Vivian's angry appearance and only felt that she was indescribably cute. He smiled and quickly apologized.

Vivian looked out the window and was suddenly attracted by somewhere. "What is that?"

Arno followed Vivian's finger and explained, "That is a man-made lake. It has recently been developed. You can go up there to row boats and watch the scenery. Do you want to go?"

Vivian thought about it and nodded. "I want to go. And I can digest the food."

Arno nodded, and the two of them got up and left the private room, walking towards the man-made lake.

Although it was early autumn, the temperature did not decrease. It was still warm. The night breeze blew across their faces, and it was very comfortable. Vivian carefully sat on the boat and swayed with the boat.

"Be careful!"

Arno saw that Vivian was unstable, so he directly reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist to help her stabilize herself.

Vivian was almost embraced by him. When the two of them looked up, the distance between them was very close. Vivian clearly saw herself reflected in Arno's clear eyes.

This posture ... was so intimate.

Arno was the first to react and let go of Vivian, but the embarrassment between the two did not fade.

"Thank you." Vivian blushed. She quickly took a deep breath, nodded, and smiled. She turned to look at the scenery by the lake.

The boat went steadily on the lake. Vivian looked down and gently touched the lake.

Her fingertips were stained with the cold temperature of the water. Vivian was slightly stunned, but she did not notice Arno had been looking at her.

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