## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 541

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 541

Chapter 541 Encounter a Tornado

At that, everyone looked outside. Melissa saw something faint not far away.

Just then, the sky quickly darkened. And the wind from the sea was a bit stronger than before. Melissa blinked and heard muffled thunder.

It was a tornado!

*M*elissa came to a realization. She remembered the sky had darkened in the afternoon and the clouds had been so heavy.

For a moment, Melissa regretted not checking the weather report before she went out.

To be more precise, today was an unlucky day for her. Otherwise, she would not be so unlucky now. Melissa didn't expect that she would be right and would have an accident every time she was at sea.

Just at that moment, the loudspeaker on the cruise liner sounded. Everyone was asked to enter the cabin to take refuge.

The three of them didn't dare to waste time and hurriedly entered the cabin.

Many people gathered in the cabin. All of them looked worried. And some even began to complain.

The thunder outside sounded. And the sound of the rain hitting the deck gradually became clear. Melissa was somewhat worried. She leaned in Murray's arms and said nothing.

Murray appeared cold. No one had expected the accident. Moreover, any communication devices could not be used due to the tornado. They had no other way but to wait here.

The hull began to sway slightly. And the sound from the loudspeaker on the cruise liner began to be intermittent. Both indicated that a tornado was coming.

The people on the liner became restless. And the complaints grew louder.

"Help! Let me out! I want to get out of here!"

"How did I encounter such a thing? I'm so unlucky."

"I won't die, right? What should I do?"

Get Bonus

"I don't want to die! I'm young! I can't die!"

The noise instantly filled the entire cabin. Melissa held Murray's hand. But Melissa's palm was already cold.

Melissa remembered that Murray and she had almost died after they fell off the plane.

Even if Melissa thought about the scene now, she was a little scared. But Melissa did not expect the scene would happen again so quickly.

"Murray..." Melissa was serious as she gripped Murray's hand.

Murray kissed Melissa's temple and comforted her, "Don't worry. With me here, I will protect you."

Murray's firm voice warmed Melissa.

As long as Murray was here, Melissa would not fear anything.

Besides them, Demetrius was even worse. He looked out the window worriedly. When the hull swayed, he stabilized himself and turned to look at Melissa. "Melissa, I will protect you too."

Melissa may be so nervous that she did not notice Demetrius's trembling voice.

Demetrius was not much afraid of such a thing. But what scared him was that he couldn't swim. Once the cruise liner sank, he would be in danger.

A *cre*w member began to hand out life jackets to each passenger. But the move was resisted by the already nervous people.

"Let me out! I want to leave! I don't want to die here!" One woman screamed and shoved the crew.

"Get someone to protect me! Take me out of here!"

The crew member's wrist was hurt by the woman's grip. But he bore the pain and comforted that woman, "Madam, don't be agitated. Here is the safest place now. Put on your life jacket, please."

Get Bonus "Stay here? Am I waiting to die here? Don't you have lifeboats on the liner? Let me leave immediately!" the woman shouted. And her hysteria moved many people next to her.

"But…" The crew member's face turned pale. He didn't want to encounter such a thing, either.

However, that woman was aggressive and would almost even break into the control cabin.

The veins on Melissa's forehead bulged from the noise. Melissa stepped forward and grabbed that woman by the collar.

"Shut up!" Melissa berated coldly.

"What are you doing?" That woman was startled. But she turned confident when she saw that the speaker was a woman.

"If you continue to make noise, I will force you to shut up immediately." Melissa kept a straight face.

"Get lost! I won't wait for death here. Give me a lifeboat. I want to leave this place immediately!" the woman shouted.

"Leave? OK, get to a lifeboat. See if the cruise liner or your lifeboat will be overturned when the tornado comes." .

Melissa released that woman and calmly said, "The door is right there. Go out."

At that, the woman trembled and seemed to want to argue with Melissa. Seeing this, *Melissa* sneered and directly grabbed the woman's hair, dragging her to the door.

The woman immediately shouted crazily at the top of her lungs. "What are you doing? Help!"

"Didn't you want to go out?" Melissa pressed that woman's face against the glass, forcing her to see the lightning and hear the thunder outside.

The woman was terrified and trembled so hard, not daring to speak.

Melissa relaxed her grip and glanced around the others. "Does anyone else want to go out?"

#### Get Bcous

At that, all the restless people kept silent.

Someone disagreed and asked, "Who doesn't want to go out? Are we waiting to die here?"

"Can you help yourself by making noises? Save your energy and think about how to deal with the typhoon."

With that, Melissa turned to look at the crew member and asked about the specific arrangements.

The crew member wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "We tried our best to drive the liner away from the eye of the tornado. If something happens, we will (immediately get the lifeboats and arrange for everyone to leave."

As soon as these words were said, no one had a problem. Everyone managed to calm down.

The tornado violently shook the hull. Melissa frowned and was tightly held by Murray.

Everyone was terrified. They didn't know how long. The shaking turned a lot weaker. However, the next second, the words from the loudspeaker scared everyone.

There was a leak in the cabin!.

Everyone was no longer calm at that time. They began to shout. Just then, the crew organized everyone to go up on deck. The lifeboats were lowered into the sea.

Melissa wiped the rainwater off her face and pursed her lips tightly.

"Melissa... Don't be afraid." Demetrius's voice was heard nearby. His face was so pale and frightening. He looked at the ocean below with great unease.

Melissa looked up at Demetrius, only to find that the strap on Demetrius's life jacket was broken.

"Why is your life jacket broken?" Melissa was shocked.

The waves were sizeable. Once someone fell into the sea, the life jacket was of great use. But the broken life jacket was the opposite.

"I... I broke it accidentally." Demetrius furrowed his brows. He clutched at the broken strap and tried to be mentally prepared.

He looked at the dark sea and felt dizzy.

"Can't you swim?" Melissa seemed to have noticed Demetrius's abnormality and asked.

Demetrius froze when his worry was pointed out.

However, at that moment, a life jacket was handed over to Demetrius. Demetrius looked up in surprise and met Murray's cold face.

"Put it on."

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Chapter 542 I Will Be With You

Hearing this, Demetrius wore a peculiar expression. His pupils trembled slightly, and then he reached out to push Murray's hand away.

"What are you doing? I don't need it."

Even so, Demetrius still had his pride and dignity and gritted his teeth to refuse.

Murray did not say anything, but he took a step forward to approach Demetrius, which gave Demetrius a fright.

"I already said that I don't need it. I can..."

However, before Demetrius could finish his words, Murray grabbed him by the neck and pulled him to the side.

Murray did not loosen his grip. If he had not let go in time, Demetrius would have thought that Murray was going to strangle him.

"Murray, what are you trying to do!"

This series of actions made Demetrius confused, and the shaking of the ship made it difficult for him to stand firm.

"Since you want to die, don't get on the lifeboat. It will save you the trouble of others after you fall," Murray would not say anything polite, and he was not even interested in such a trivial matter.

It was only because of Melissa.

"You!"

Demetrius was dissed by Murray and was very unhappy. He still wanted to struggle, but Murray was a step faster. Murray directly pressed his shoulder and forcibly put on the life jacket,

Murray did not show any mercy. Demetrius was already feeling a little uncomfortable because of the swaying under his feet. Now that he was strangled by the life jacket, he almost could not breathe.

Demetrius raised his head and glared at Murray, but in the end, he turned around and returned to Melissa's side, not even bothering to give him a glance.

### Get Bus

Demetrius became a little awkward. He shouted towards Murray, "Murray, what are you going to do?"

However, Demetrius did not get a reply from Murray and was directly brought to the lifeboat by the crew.

He turned his head and looked worriedly at Melissa, who was still on the deck. He then looked at Murray, who was beside her. He originally wanted to ask the crew to take Melissa along, but he didn't say it.

"Murray! You better protect Melissa. If anything happens to her, I will not spare you!"

On the deck, Melissa held Murray's hand tightly. Although she knew that Murray was good at swimming, in such a dangerous sea without a life jacket, Melissa was still full of worry.

Sensing Melissa's uneasiness, Murray lowered his head, and most of his body blocked the rain for her, "It's fine. I've encountered even more dangerous situations before. It's nothing."

What Murray said was also the truth. The number of life-and-death situations he had gone through was probably uncountable.

Looking at Murray's tightly pursed lips, Melissa suddenly felt a faint sadness in her heart. She touched Murray's cheek and whispered, "You have me with you."

After kissing Melissa's fingertips, Murray held her waist. Compared to the panic of others, Melissa and Murray were much calmer.

The two of them were the last to board the lifeboat. Although the tornado had already passed, the situation at sea did not improve at all.

The huge waves stirred the lifeboat, and the boat churned up and down, just like how everyone was feeling now.

*M*elissa gripped the armrest tightly, her expression grave. When she turned her head, she found that the cruise ship had already begun to sink.

"Waves! Coming!"

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### **Get Bonus**

For a time, all the people on the lifeboat were flustered, and even the crew were somewhat panicked, whose arms that were paddling the lifeboat began to tremble.

"Don't turn! Let the bow of the ship face the wave. Don't face the wave from the side!"

Melissa pressed down on one of the crew's arms and reached out to help him row the boat, straightening the slightly slanted ship again.

"Everyone, hold on tight!" seeing the wave coming, Melissa, who was still calm, surprisingly calmed everyone down.

A huge wave followed, and Melissa was also afraid. At that moment, Murray held her tightly in his arms.

With a huge sound, there seemed to be something exploding in her ears. Melissa only felt that the earth was spinning, and the frigid sea water was hitting her body.

Melissa came out of the water and coughed out a mouthful of water. She turned around and saw that the surroundings were already in a mess. There were many things floating on the sea.

Because they were the last to evacuate, they were very close to the original cruise ship. Melissa guessed that these items should have been dropped from the ship.

Melissa did not dare to delay. She directly found a floating board and put her upper body on it. The seawater was very cold. It was very uncomfortable to soak in it.

But Melissa did not have the leisure to care about these things. She looked around and tried to find Murray.

Such a huge wave directly overturned the lifeboat. Murray did not wear the life jacket, which was more dangerous than others.

*M*elissa wiped the water off her face and saw what was on the surface of the sea. She tried to find the lifeboat, but she saw a person flapping up and down not far away.

"Help... Help..."

It was a young man who seemed to know how to swim, but what happened just now scared him so much that he could not exert any strength on his hands and feet.

Seeing this, Melissa did not hesitate and pushed the board in her hand to swim toward

#### Get Bcaus

The distance between the two of them wasn't that far, so it wasn't that difficult to swim over. Melissa arrived in front of the young man and reached out to pull him up onto the floating board.

The young man choked on a lot of water and was currently coughing violently. Melissa saw that he was safe now, so she quickly searched around to see if there were any boards or other things that could help him float.

"Thank you ... for saving me," the young man said as he recovered and breathed heavily towards Melissa.

"Stop talking. Save your strength."

Melissa did not have the leisure to chat with this person at the moment. She casually scolded him. When the young man heard this, he shrank his neck. Although his eyes were still on Melissa's face, he was obedient and did not speak again.

"Melissa!"

Just then, a shout came from not far away. Melissa took a look and saw it was Murray.

He found a huge board, and there were several survivors on it.

Seeing this, Melissa let out a sigh of relief and brought the young man onto the board.

Murray looked at Melissa carefully. Seeing that she was not injured, his tightly-locked eyebrows relaxed a little.

"I'm fine. What about you?" Melissa pinched Murray on the shoulder and asked with concern.

Murray also shook his head.

The storm had subsided, and these people could be considered to be temporarily safe.

"When we encountered the tornado, the people on the cruise ship had already contacted the island. They should be able to find us soon."

*M*urray spoke casually. Moreover, there were also his subordinates on the island. After knowing about today's accident, they would also send people to search and rescue him in time.

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Chapter 543

Chapter 543 Tie You to My Side

As expected of Murray, after a few people drifted on the sea for a long time, the search and rescue personnel came and took them away.

At this time, the sky was already bright, Melissa looked at the shore that was gradually approaching. It was all the people on the cruise ship. It seemed that more than half of them had been found and rescued.

After Murray and Melissa came ashore, the medical staff who had been waiting in place handed the towel and water to the two of them.

"Mr. Gibson."

At this moment, the female doctor who had been treating Melissa also rushed over. She looked at Murray and Melissa, who were both wet, and was very worried.

"I'm fine. Let those people help search for others on the cruise ship."

While Murray was dealing with these matters, Melissa, who was at the side, was looking for Demetrius.

At this time, the young man that Melissa had saved on the sea came over. He stood in front of Melissa, blocking her line of sight.

"Thank you." he was a little embarrassed and reached out to scratch his cheek.

"It's fine." Melissa looked at the young man in front of him. He was handsome and delicate, a little bit...

It looked like he could become famous in showbiz.

"My... My name is Don Evans. May I know your name?" Don's face immediately blushed. He unconsciously turned his head away, not daring to meet Melissa's eyes.

#### Get Bonus

Hearing this, Melissa was stunned. She originally thought that this younger man was here to thank her, but now there seemed to be something strange.

Not getting a reply from Melissa immediately, Don raised his head, only to see that Melissa was smiling and turning her head away, looking at the man who was walking towards her.

"You can call me Mrs. Gibson." Melissa blinked and took the initiative to hold Murray's hand.

Murray glanced at Don and did not say anything. Seeing this, Melissa led Melissa away.

Seeing that Murray did not speak, Melissa raised his head slightly and smiled, "Are you jealous?"

Hearing this, Murray raised his eyebrows slightly. He suddenly held Melissa in his arms, buried his head in her neck, and said gloomily, "I really want to tie you to my side."

"Is Mr. Gibson so unconfident in his own charm?" Melissa pushed Murray away and chuckled. ..

Murray was worried that Melissa would catch a cold and wanted to take him back to the hotel, so he did not say anything more. But before he could leave, Melissa, who turned her head away again, stopped.

"Murray, did you see Demetrius?"

Melissa was a little worried. Not to mention Demetrius's identity, he did not know how to swim. With such a big storm last night, it would be difficult for him to survive safely.

When Murray heard this, he immediately sent someone to ask the search and rescue team, but they did not see Demetrius there. After all, Demetrius looked very unique, so it was impossible for them not to have an impression if they had seen him.

### **Get Bonus**

Hearing such an answer from the team, Melissa was very worried. If something happened to Demetrius, it would be difficult to explain.

Knowing Melissa's worries, Murray immediately ordered people to cooperate with the search and rescue team to search. Melissa was a little worried, so she had been waiting here.

Fortunately, not long after, the team received news that they had found Demetrius.

Melissa hurriedly went forward, but Demetrius's situation was not that optimistic.

"It seems that he has been unconscious for a while and has choked a lot of water. Now we will send him to the hospital immediately."

Demetrius was lying on the stretcher and the nurse at the side said to Melissa.

Melissa looked at Demetrius's pale face and tightened her hands.

After sending Demetrius to the hospital, Murray brought Melissa back to the hotel. During this period, Melissa sneezed several times.

After taking a shower, Melissa curled up in the quilt and looked at her phone. There were some emails from the company on it. Melissa simply replied.

At that moment, the bathroom door opened and Murray walked out with water

vapor.

*M*elissa turned her head and saw Murray's beautiful figure. She couldn't help but pout and look to the side.

Murray smiled, got on the bed, pulled Melissa into his arms, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead.

### Get Bonus

"Murray, why am I so unlucky? Every time I would encounter danger at sea." After what happened yesterday, Melissa completely lost interest in enjoying herself at sea.

"Do I have to lie on the bed of the hotel and watch TV?"

Listening to Melissa's muttering, Murray's eyes flashed a trace of cunning. He reached out and wrapped his arm around Melissa's slender waist, letting her lean against his chest.

"We can also do something else."

(Melissa's face turned red. She wanted to turn around and avoid Murray, but

she did not control her balance. Her body tilted and she almost fell on the bed.

However, this action caused Murray's heartbeat to quicken. He stretched out his hand to support Melissa's face and pressed her against the bed.

"So impatient?"

Murray deliberately teased Melissa and watched as the tips of her ears turned red bit by bit.

"Murray, you rascal." Melissa turned her head and did not look at Murray.

But Murry revealed an innocent expression, as if he did not understand why Melissa would say this, "I want to give you a massage. Didn't you say that you were not feeling well? How can you say that I am a rascal?"

"You!" Melissa was speechless for a moment. She gritted her teeth and looked at Murray's complacent expression.

"Or do you want to do something else?" Murray slowly leaned down, and a deep and ambiguous aura spread to the whole room.

He lowered his eyes to look at Melissa's red lips and his throat slid down.

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*M*elissa simply did not resist. She tilted her head up slightly and took the initiative to kiss Murray.

Unknowingly, Melissa's hand pinched Murray's arm, but he felt his body tense up in an instant.

Melissa was slightly stunned. She reached out to press against Murray's cheek and lifted his eyelids to look into his eyes, "What's wrong?"

"It's fine." Murray lowered his head and kissed Melissa's neck, but Melissa turned his head and naturally saw the wound on Murray's arm.

*M*elissa was stunned as she pressed against Murray's chest.

"Are you injured?"

Murray did not hide anything. He straightened his back and said indifferently, "It's fine. I have already dealt with it myself."

However, Melissa did not believe Murray at all. She pulled Murray's wound to check.

It was about half the length of a palm like it was scratched by something sharp. It was on the outside side of the arm. Although it was no longer bleeding, it did not look very good.

"How did you deal with it?" Melissa frowned.

Seeing that Murray did not speak, Melissa slightly narrowed her eyes, "Don't tell me that you just simply cleaned the wound up?"

"I found Jolie to get some disinfectant," Murray replied obediently, which was rare.

Jolie was the doctor who had come with him this time.

Hearing this, Melissa's face instantly darkened.

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### Chapter 544

Chapter 544 Be Followed

"It's just a minor injury," Murray said.

Indeed, such a wound was indeed a minor one to him, and even Murray had no idea when he was scratched at all. He only felt a little prickly when he came back.

"Did you deal with minor injuries like this before?" Melissa raised her eyebrows.

Murray also knew Melissa's worry. He let out a sigh of relief and directly

admitted defeat, "Then help me deal with it, honey. It hurts a little."

"Who is your honey?" Melissa rolled her eyes at Murray and got up to look for something to bandage.

However, there was nothing useful in their room. Melissa looked at Murray's wound and stood up, "I'm going to buy some iodine and gauze."

Seeing this, Murray suddenly did not say the words that were about to come to his mouth and stood up to indicate that he would go with her.

There was a pharmacy not far from where the two lived. Melissa and Murray walked side by side, and Melissa also bought some food.

However, on the way back, Melissa suddenly slowed down. She glanced at *Murray* and they understood each other.

Someone had followed them.

*M*urray had long noticed this and did not make a sound.

*M*elissa's fingers moved slightly. A rope of the paper bag in her hand broke. It seemed to give her a fright. She stopped and tidled the things up.

She took the chance to turn around. She looked around and noticed something.

"There are two," *Melissa* whispered to Murray as she turned around.

Get Bonus

Murray responded softly and reached out to take the bag from Melissa.

The two of them walked like usual. Suddenly, a person came from not far away and greeted them with a smile.

"I'm sorry to disturb you. Are you a couple?" the person was smiling, and his enthusiasm was a bit excessive.

"What do you want?" Melissa tilted her head and asked carefully.

"Ah, don't be afraid. I mean no harm. I'm an employee of the coffee shop in front of us. The shop has just opened, and couples can get a free afternoon

'tea."

As he said this, he also pointed to his own badge, which did have the word shop assistant written on it.

"Let's go and take a look." Melissa noticed the two people approaching from the corner of her eye, so she held Murray's hand and smiled at him.

She wanted to see what these people were up to.

Murray looked a little hésitant, so Melissa cooperated to act like a spoiled child, and then Murray nodded in agreement.

The two of them followed the shop assistant. Melissa only felt that Murray had deliberately let her act like that just now.

Thinking of this, she quietly reached out and pinched Murray's waist. Murray did not respond but took advantage of the situation to clasp her fingers.

Finally entering a street, Melissa also saw the coffee shop. She glanced around, there were no other shops next to it.

"Here it is."

**Get Bonus** 

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The shop assistant said with a smile and pointed to the sign at the door. It was indeed written on it that they offered special reduced rates for couples.

Melissa secretly smiled. She wanted to see how many tricks were waiting for them.

However, Melissa was also a little curious about who these people were.

Following the shop assistant in, the bell at the door made a crisp sound. Melissa glanced around and saw six or seven people sitting in the shop. When Murray and Melissa came in, their eyes were always on their faces.

"You can sit here," the shop assistant pointed to a seat for Melissa and the other two, which was almost the furthest away from the door.

"Just help us pack it up," Melissa smiled, and her gaze fell on his wrist where there was a tattoo.

Melissa seemed to have thought of something and her eyes flashed.

The shop assistant was also keenly aware of Melissa's line of sight. He quickly put his hand behind his back, and the smile on his face could no longer be maintained.

"Everything here is freshly made. It won't taste good if you bring it back."

"Then I don't want it. It's free anyway," after saying that, Melissa waved her hand and turned to leave, but the door was already blocked.

The guests also stood up, glaring at the two.

"Boss, this is the person who sent someone to take Mr. Ripley away," just then, a person ran over from the corner and pointed at Murray as he spoke to the shop assistant.

### Get Bogus

The shop assistant's face darkened. He looked at Murray fiercely and threatened, "Brat, do you know who I am? You dare to capture my man? Do you want to die?"

"You're the person behind him?" Murray glanced at the surroundings and felt a little surprised.

After all, the things in that person's hands might not be able to be obtained without some means. Now, this person...

Murray was naturally suspicious.

Sure enough, the shop assistant's eyes flashed for a moment before he hurriedly said, "Of course!"

"Boss, why are you still talking to him? Just let him tell us where Mr. Ripley is," there were already people impatiently waiting behind him, who looked very fierce.

"Catch him!" when the shop assistant heard this, he also felt that it made sense and directly ordered.

A dozen people rushed forward and instantly surrounded Murray and Melissa.

One of them waved his fist and rushed forward, separating Murray and Melissa. Melissa quickly dodged to the side and took out her phone.

"This woman wants to call the police! Catch her first!"

The shop assistant boss did not expect Murray to be so skilled. He turned his head and noticed Melissa. He directly pointed and shouted.

He had thought that the hostage would be in his hands immediately, but he had not expected that Melissa would directly kick away the man who was rushing at her with a cold face.

Get Bonus

"Call the police?"

Melissa turned her phone, and the shop assistant found that it was an interface where she hung up the phone. She chuckled, her eyes full of disdain.

"I don't want to trouble the police."

He originally thought that Murray was already troublesome enough, but he did not expect that Melissa, this seemingly weak woman, also had the ability to protect herself, and the few people who originally had the advantage in numbers now had no advantage at all.

Murray stepped on someone's wrist, bent down and pulled open his collar, and saw a number tattoo on his collarbone

Melissa looked down and asked softly, 'Is he with those people?"

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Murray had mentioned it to Melissa before, so Melissa already had some guesses when she saw the tattoo on the thumb and forefinger of the shop assistant.

"There should be others." Murray frowned. He did not expect so many things to be involved in this.

Melissa blinked and opened her mouth to say something. The shop assistant who had fallen to the ground had a slight change in expression. He directly pulled out a small knife from his bosom and stabbed towards Melissa, who was the closest.

"Go and die!"

Melissa secretly cursed, but now she couldn't dodge. However, in the next

second, a hand blocked in front of her and held the sharp blade.

Murray slightly raised his lower jaw and directly grabbed the knife to shake it off.

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Chapter 545 I Am Very Angry

Murray did not bat an eyelid. Just standing there, he scared people shitless.

At that moment, Melissa, who was at the side, hooked a chair with her legs and smashed it at the shop assistant.

The man staggered because of that. After snorting a bit, he turned around and decided to run, but was then kicked over by Melissa all at once.

At that moment, the bell at the door rang. Murray's men arrived in time and arrested the people in the room right away.

"Are you all right?" Melissa turned around and grabbed Murray by the wrist. Noticing the wound on his palm, she felt bad for him.

"Are you a fool? Why did you use your hand to block it? Do you think you are invincible?"

Murray touched Melissa on the cheek and whispered, "Now we can use all those medicines."

"Murray!" Melissa frowned upon hearing that.

She didn't like how Murray treated himself without care.

Noticing that, Murray hurried to throw his arm around Melissa's waist, trying to keep her sweet

Melissa tilted her head, pretending to be angry. But soon, she was resigned to that. Sighing, she then pulled out the gauze to treat the wound on Murray's hand.

"I'll just bandage it up now. We'll apply medicine on it when we get back."

Melissa managed to spare herself a month for the vacation. Therefore, she was supposed to enjoy herself. But what happened these days had spoiled her vacation a lot.

#### **Get Bcaus**

That was why she kept a straight face all along even when she was putting medicine on Murray's wound at the hotel.

After putting the gauze on, Melissa tidied everything up and turned around, but then she sensed that something powerful had wrapped around her waist.

It was Murray that was pulling her into his arms.

Melissa hurried to look down. Noticing that the arm on her wrist wasn't the hurt one, Melissa breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Murray, saying nothing, just buried his head in her neck and breathed slowly.

Actually, neither of them spoke at that moment. The room was guiet beyond measure.

"Still angry?" After a long time, Murray spoke faintly.

"Yes, I am very angry."

Actually, Melissa had eased up a little, but since Murray mentioned it now, Melissa once again became annoyed.

She was so angry that she even squeezed Murray's hand hard, trying to prize his fingers from her waist. But Murray simply wouldn't let her.

"Sorry," Murray's voice sounded in her ear.

Melissa was stunned for a moment.

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"I won't make you worry like this in the future." Murray's eyes flickered slightly, and he said seductively.

Melissa pinched Murray's hand, turned around, and sat on his body again. "Murray, I love you."

Melissa paused for a moment and continued, "That's why I became worried

Get Bonus and sad when I saw you get injured. After what we've been through these days, I just want to tell you that you don't have to protect me. I can protect myself. I am supposed to stand by your side, not hide behind you."

Her arms wrapping around Murray's neck, Melissa rubbed against his cheek a bit.

Just because she revealed a soft side in front of Murray didn't mean she had always been like this. Actually, she could take care of herself very well.

"I know."

"You've always been very special," Murray said as he placed his hand on Melissa's neck, with his fingers rubbing affectionately against it.

It seemed that it was destiny that brought them together, which made Murray fall in love with Melissa and irresistibly drawn to her.

With the tip of their noses intimately sticking together, the two of them were so close that they could see clearly their own reflection in each other's eyes.

Melissa raised her chin slightly to touch Murray's lips with hers. Their warm breath mingled, making the two of them burn and their hearts melt bit by bit.

Murray's hand started to move up from the hem of Melissa's clothes. His fingertips wandered over her delicate skin. Suddenly, Melissa jerked her hand up to stop Murray's.

"No." Melissa pressed her forehead against Murray's.

"Well?" Murray grunted in confusion, his voice hoarse and extremely sexy...

"You are injured," Melissa said determinedly.

Murray frowned slightly. The dark look in his eyes looked like he had an urge to swallow Melissa. "I will be careful."

Get Bonus

"Still a no." Melissa got up quickly and pressed a finger against Murray's lips. "Take it as a punishment for you. My boy..."

With that, Melissa hummed a little and left, leaving Murray, in heat, alone.

"Hiss...." Murray inserted his fingers into Melissa's soft hair and stared after Melissa.

"They actually have such an impressive background!" Hearing Jolie's report, Melissa, a bit surprised, took the document Jolie had handed over.

There was detailed information about the organization to which the few people they had caught belonged. Melissa thought it was just a small criminal group, but things turned out to be much more complicated.

"Why does this person look so familiar?"

Melissa pointed at a photo on the document and thought about it carefully. But she failed to recall who the person was.

"He is Thomas Lamp, the head of a gang that has long been wanted." Murray glanced at the photo indifferently and said lightly.

Hearing Thomas' name, Melissa, calm, thought of the news she had seen before.

"We've dealt with his men. Do you think he'll come to us for that?" Melissa turned to Murray, feeling surprised that she actually encountered things like this.

Melissa thought, it was a stroke of luck that I actually came into conflict with

Thomas' men!

"Unless he isn't afraid of being caught, he won't show up now."

Murray couldn't be bothered to meddle in these things which had nothing to do with him, as long as they ended up being beaten up and sent to the police station.

Melissa propped up her cheeks, looked at Thomas' photo, and then put the document aside casually.

Then a text came to her phone. She read it right away. Her expression turned subtle after that.

Then she made a call, her voice sounding helpless. "What's with the news?"

"I thought that we had managed to suppress public opinion. To my surprise, the entertainment reporter still had something in his hands! Someone must have

manipulated the reporter into this. Otherwise, he wouldn't have posted that on Twitter." Vivian's agent was on the other side of the line. For some reason, his voice was filled with anger.

"Check who he had contacted. Don't bother with public relations now. How is the shooting on the TV series?"

"Everything is all right."

"Great. Leave the entertainment reporters to me." As she spoke, Melissa hung up the phone and looked at the screen of her phone. Then her face cracked into a disdainful smile.

"Is it about Star Entertainment?" Murray glanced at Melissa while pushing the coffee he brewed into her hand.

"Yes, it's that matter concerning Vivian and Jaylin. We thought we had dealt with the whole thing, but it seems that someone is up to something now."

As she spoke, Melissa turned her phone around and showed Murray the conversation on it.

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 546

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Destined Buster

Murray glanced at it. It was a text message from an unfamiliar number. The text was very simple, which showed that the texter had some photos of Vivian and Jaylin.

The purpose was to get Star Entertainment to buy the photos at a high price. It was a tacit rule in the entertainment industry.

Melissa propped up her cheeks and lightly tapped the table with her bent index finger, a smile on her lips.

Soon, she found the reporter's account. His latest Tweet said that he would directly release a piece of shocking news, and the comments below were all about Vivian.

Seeing this, Melissa was helpless. She really did not know what those two people were thinking at that time.

Although Vivian and Jaylin later explained that it was a scene in the script, anyone who heard this explanation wouldn't believe it.

In addition, Vivian had just announced that she was in a relationship.

Melissa rubbed her temples, feeling that it was a little tricky.

"Is a press conference needed?" Murray asked when he saw the expression on Melissa's face.

"There's no use holding one. Those reporters will still talk nonsense if they don't get money."

Melissa stretched lazily and threw herself into Murray's arms. She found a comfortable place and narrowed her eyes.

"I have already instructed them to deal with this matter. As for this reporter, if he dares to say anything more, he will be sued."

**Get Boruss** 

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Melissa looked up and saw Murray's lower jaw. She pouted and said, "I can't rest even during the holidays."

Murray lowered his eyes and kissed Melissa's lips.

Vivian, who was now in the center of public opinion, was sitting in the hotel. In front of her was Renita, who had a serious expression on her face.

Vivian pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but after a moment of consideration, she just kept silent.

"The two of you... Just thinking about it gives me a headache." Although it had been a few days since what happened the last time, Renita felt a dull pain in her temples now that public opinion was raised online again.

"Didn't I already tell you... The two of us didn't like that scene. The atmosphere at that time was quite suitable." Vivian bit the tip of her tongue. After that night, she was completely stunned.

Jaylin was her destined buster.

"Who do you think will believe this explanation? Hmm?" Renita rolled her eyes at Vivian. This lame excuse sounded absurd.

Vivian gently pressed her tongue against her upper jaw and puffed up her cheeks, not daring to speak.

"The company sent the production team to shoot the scene in the bar and cut it into the trailer." Renita pushed the revised script to Vivian.

"After the commercial is done in the afternoon, go straight to the bar."

Vivian couldn't say anything. Looking at the script on the table, she clenched her fingers on her legs.

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Get Bacau Suddenly, Renita looked at Vivian and asked, "Vivian, tell me the truth. Do you really like Dr. Dewar?"

Vivian paused with her hand holding a cup in the air. She looked up and saw Renita's serious gaze. She felt a little guilty.

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"Yeah... If I didn't like him, why would I date him?" Vivian smiled and took a sip of water.

Renita stared at Vivian for a while and then sighed. "Arno is really something. He actually confessed his love for you at the opening ceremony. You are a rising star. Putting your romance on display will have a great impact on you. What was he thinking?"

Vivian could not help but say, "Don't talk about him."

"You always protect him. The two of you…" As soon as Renita finished speaking, Vivian's phone rang. Looking at the caller ID, Renita pursed her lips.

"Your lover is going to pick you up?"

"Renita!" Vivian was a little embarrassed by Renita's teasing. She pouted and replied to Arno.

"Alright, alright. You guys chat. I'll pick you up later." With that, Renita got up and left.

Amo, who had received the message, called her immediately. Vivian stared at the phone screen and answered the call after a long time.

"Hello?"

"Are you busy? Did I disturb you?" Arno's voice was gentle.

"No, I was reading the script just now. Sorry, I can't have dinner with you today. The crew added some scenes at the last minute," Vivian said apologetically.

**Get Bonus** 

"It's fine. Remember to take some rest. Don't be too tired."

Vivian hesitated for a moment. She lowered her head, her fingers gently rubbing the hem of her clothes. After a while, she said faintly, "Arno."

"Yes?" Arno responded on the other side of the line.

"I want to see you." Vivian whispered, "I want to see you now."

Arno, who was on the other side of the line, stopped what he was doing. "Alright."

Vivian stood in front of the window of the hotel and looked down at the street below, her face dark and gloomy.

After a while, she saw Arno's car. She turned around and ran out of the room.

Arno had just entered the hotel when he saw Vivian running towards him. He immediately opened his arms and hugged Vivian.

She buried her face in Arno's neck. Vivian did not say anything and just quietly hugged him.

"What's wrong?" Arno reached out to touch Vivian's long hair and spoke in a soft voice.

In addition to the crew, there were other guests in the hotel. When they saw the two people in the hall hugging, they all stopped.

Arno glanced over and saw some people take out their phones, so he covered Vivian's face.

Vivian also noticed the surrounding gazes, but she did not care. She tiptoed and kissed Arno directly.

Arno did not expect Vivian to do such a thing. His body froze. A glimmer flashed across his eyes, but he had no reaction in the end.

After the kiss, the two of them returned to the room. Arno's fingertips brushed past Vivian's cheek and gently pressed down. "Are you unhappy?"

Sitting on the bed, Vivian shook her head and did not say anything.

Seeing this, Arno half–knelt in front of the bed and looked up at Vivian. His eyes seemed to be able to see through people's hearts, making Vivian slightly upset.

Vivian blinked her eyes. She lowered her head and wanted to kiss Arno again, but she didn't expect that Arno would turn his head and dodge.

"I'm also very sad to see you like this. Vivian, I want to be your support instead of helplessly watching you sad."

Arno held Vivian's cheek and looked at her seriously.

He liked Vivian, but now Vivian had sealed herself in a hard shell, so he had no chance to reach the real her at all.

"Why..."

Suddenly, Vivian threw herself into Arno's arms and said in a muffled voice.

"Why are you so good to me?"

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 547

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 547

### Chapter 547 I Must Fall in Love With You

Hearing this, Arno smiled helplessly. He picked up Vivian and carefully placed her on the bed.

"Because of you, I can do anything for you unconditionally."

As Arno spoke, the warmth of his fingertips slowly seeped into Vivian's skin, flowing along her limbs into her heart.

He loved Vivian, so everything he did was a pleasure.

Her heart was beating in her chest, but Vivian suddenly felt a bit confused.

She felt that Arno in front of her seemed to be weaving a gentle big net, making her sink into it bit by bit.

"Arno, it would have been great if I hadn't met you..."

Vivian murmured in a low voice. If she had not met Arno, she would have always liked Jaylin.

She had been chasing after Jaylin's footsteps, quietly hiding her love in her obscure and embarrassed eyes.

Arno was startled. He reached out and tucked Vivian's long hair behind her ear. "Then I hope that I must meet you and fall in love with you."

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Vivian's lips. She kissed Arno's lips again, bit by bit.

Why did she have to get such gentle love?

They were entangled. Vivian seemed to occupy the dominant position. She sat on Arno and touched the buttons on his shirt with her fingertips.

Arno held Vivian's hand, his eyes flashing with a dark light, "Vivian, have you thought it through?"

**Get Bonus** 

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Vivian curved the corners of her mouth, but only let out a faint snort from her throat. She undid Arno's buttons, but Arno didn't react at all. He even showed some signs of rejection.

"Vivian, don't do things that you will regret."

Arno looked at Vivian's reaction and thought of the news on the Internet. He already had a guess. The current Vivian only wanted to do things impulsively, but she could not.

"Arno..." Vivian held Arno's face in her hands, but her casual words ended up stuck between her lips and teeth.

They looked at each other in silence, and the originally romantic atmosphere gradually cooled down.

At that moment, the sound of knocking broke the subtleties in the room, and Vivian came to her senses and hurried to open the door.

"Are you done packing up? We're leaving..."

Renita, standing at the door, looked up and saw Vivian, whose eyes were slightly red. Renita glanced at Arno, whose clothes were in a mess. Renita stopped asking abruptly.

"Ah... right away." Vivian cursed in her heart. She had been too impulsive just now and had forgotten that there was still an advertisement to complete in the afternoon.

Noticing her agent's gaze, Vivian was a little awkward. At that moment, Arno, who was on the bed, had tidied up his clothes and got up to walk to Vivian's : side.

"Go back to work first. I'll pick you up for supper tonight?" Arno's expression didn't change, as if Renita hadn't seen them.

#### **Get Borius**

Vivian's face immediately turned red. She pushed Arno's waist and nodded randomly. "Then you go first."

Arno curved his lips and planted a kiss on Vivian's forehead. "I have always been here."

After that, he nodded politely at Renita and turned to leave.

Renita, who was standing in place, crossed her arms and swept her cold gaze over Vivian's face.

Vivian's legs trembled with guilt, and she rushed into the room to dress up. "Right away! I'll be okay soon!"

In the nanny van, Vivian sat in the back seat and did not even dare to breathe. She quietly glanced at the face of Renita beside her.

Renita pursed her lips and closed her eyes helplessly. Then, she opened her eyes and looked at Vivian. "Are you crazy? Huh?"

"I'm sorry..." Vivian only hated herself for being impulsive at that time.

"My dear, I beg you, can you be more obedient? Don't you know that this is a special period?"

Renita was really speechless. She clearly used to think that Vivian was an obedient child. How did she become like this now?

"I know, I know..." Vivian muttered.

"What do you know? If you know, you can't cause so much trouble!" "It's fine for a young couple to fall in love, but can you find a better time? Do you want to stop advertising filming in the afternoon?"

Vivian was scolded to the point of not saying a word, and could only lower her

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head and listen silently.

Seeing her like this, Renita didn't say anything more and arrived at the filming site after a while.

The afternoon commercial shooting was a previous endorsement shoot, and in addition to a small advertisement, there was also a set of posters.

Before, it was Vivian who was filming alone, but this time, there was a male model.

After Vivian changed into the dress she needed for filming, she followed her assistant to the filming site. A tall figure walked toward her in the next second.

"Hello, I am William."

The man who spoke was tall and straight. He had a faint smile on his handsome face, making people feel that he was easy to get along with. Seeing this, Vivian politely shook her hand.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Vivian."

After saying that, Vivian wanted to withdraw her hand, but she did not expect that this William actually showed no signs of wanting to let go.

He smiled like this, his gaze sizing Vivian up from head to toe. Such a gaze made Vivian very displeased.

"You look beautiful in this dress." William took a deep look at Vivian before releasing his grip.

Vivian clenched her fists, but the smile on her face did not disappear.

The photographer had finished his preparations. The two of them officially started filming. William was a professional model, so his performance was very good. But his match with Vivian was also very abrupt.

"Okay, William, put your hand on Vivian's waist." The photographer slid his hand in midair and arranged their gestures.

William smiled at Vivian and reached out to hold Vivian's waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Vivian was shocked, but seeing that the photographer did not speak, she could not say anything.

But unexpectedly, William was getting more and more insatiable. He was constantly getting closer to Vivian, and the hand that was placed on her waist was still somewhat restless.

Vivian's body stiffened, but she still maintained the smile on her face.

"Vivian, relax a little. Your expression should be more natural," the photographer said.

Hearing this, Vivian took a deep breath and tried hard to ignore the people around her, seriously taking filming.

"William, turn around and lower your head to get closer."

Listening to the photographer's words, William became more and more presumptuous. His hand slowly stroked Vivian's back, and his cheek leaned against her neck.

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"Do you want to meet up tonight? I'm quite interested in you."

Hearing this, she was shocked, and the smile on her face could no longer be maintained

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 548

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 548

Chapter 548 Don't Blow Things Up

Vivian pushed William away with force. This action frightened everyone and they all looked over.

"What are you doing?" William took a few steps back and frowned slightly. He reached out and rolled up his slightly wrinkled sleeve.

"You!" Vivian gritted her teeth and looked at William coldly. "What do you mean?"

"Ah?" William was confused and had no idea what Vivian was talking about. He spread his hands and turned to look at the staff around him.

"What's wrong with me? Ms. Swanson, can you make it clearer?"

"Just now, you..." Vivian was just about to say what he just said, but when she noticed that the people around them were looking, the words that were about to come out of her mouth were directly stuck in her throat.

Vivian was afraid that only she could hear her inner voice. Even if she said it now, no one would believe her.

She raised her head and met William's teasing gaze. Vivian understood in her heart that once she really said something, this person would deny it.

Thinking of this, Vivian clenched her fists and smiled apologetically. "I'm really sorry. I was a little dizzy just now and didn't manage to stand properly."

The people around had different expressions. The photographer saw that Vivian was gloomy. He looked at the time on his watch and realized that he had been filming for a long time. So, he let everyone rest.

Vivian was relieved, but she had only breathed a sigh of relief when William walked past her, leaving behind a cold snort full of ridicule.

Biting her lower lip, Vivian took a deep breath and forced the anger in her chest to calm down.

### **Get Borus**

At that moment, her agent walked over and asked Vivian in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

She took the coat handed over by her assistant and draped it over her body. In the end, Vivian chose to shake her head,

Renita, who had wanted to ask more questions, was called away by the field supervisor, leaving Vivian alone in the lounge. –

Coincidentally, Vivian pushed the door and saw William sitting in the lounge. When he saw her, the corners of his mouth were still slightly curved.

Vivian was resentful. She turned to leave, but she heard William's voice faintly come from behind her. "Why are you so angry? Why are you pretending to be lofty?"

"Shut your mouth." Vivian could not hold it in and turned around to berate

William.

It seemed that he did not expect Vivian to suddenly say this. William's expression was somewhat subtle. He stood up and walked toward Vivian.

"Well, is Ms. Swanson afraid that I can't satisfy you? Or do you like more people?"

These words made Vivian feel disgusted. Her face was stained with a bit of anger. She raised her hand to slap William, but someone grabbed her wrist.

"Let go of me! Disgusting!" Vivian was unable to struggle, her eyes widened.

"Are you saying that I'm disgusting?" William seemed to have heard something interesting and burst out laughing. "You, a whore, still wanted to build pudicity torii here? It's really eye—opening. How much money do you ask for a night to put on such a show?"

"You're the son of a bitch! If you don't shut up, I'll call the police!"

Get Bonus

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Vivian was so humiliated by William that her face turned red. Unfortunately, the difference in strength between men and women was too great. No matter how much effort she put in, she could not struggle free.

"Don't tell me you don't like me?"

William seemed to have thought of something, and the corners of his mouth curled into a mocking smile. "That's right. I'm not a movie star, and I'm not a rich second generation of a big enterprise. I can't catch your eyes, right? I'm quite curious, just how charming are you to make these two people circle around you?"

"What do you mean?" Vivian's eyes were red, and an ominous feeling welled up in her heart.

"I would like to see, but your figure is really good."

As he spoke, William exerted force in his hand and directly pressed Vivian onto the makeup table. His large hand began to slide upwards along her thigh.

Vivian was wearing a knee-length dress, which made it more convenient for William.

"Let go of me!"

Vivian's eyes were red, and she began to struggle wildly. The dirty memories that were hidden in the depths of her mind began to emerge like a tide, gradually devouring Vivian's reason.

Why did all these things come to her? Why did fate have to treat her like this?

"Your skin is so smooth. You must have made a lot of effort to seduce those two men. I can't wait to see what you can do."

Seeing Vivian struggle with all her might, William became even more excited and could not help but grin.

#### Get Bonus o

In fact, Vivian, such a pure–looking star, was not his type. However, seeing her pretending to reject him aroused his desire.

However, at that moment, the room in the lounge was suddenly kicked. William was startled and was just about to turn around to look when he was punched in the face.

Jaylin's face was cold, and he punched William a few more times, reaching out to pull Vivian, who was still in shock.

William got up from the ground. He touched the blood in the corner of his mouth and looked up to see Jaylin in front of him.

He seemed to be disappointed. He opened his hands and said, "Well, she is yours."

As he spoke, he raised his foot and was about to leave. In the end, he even gave Vivian a look. When Jaylin saw this, he reached out and grabbed William's collar again.

William's pupils constricted. He wanted to struggle, but Jaylin's fist had descended.

William cried out in pain, his expression extremely sinister. "I want to sue you! You dare to hit me?"

"Who do you think you are? Why wouldn't I dare to hit you?" The corners of Jaylin's mouth curved up and his fists became more and more ruthless, making William open his mouth in pain.

"Enough! Jaylin! Stop fighting!" Vivian reached out to pull Jaylin. Her voice was hoarse as she squeezed out these words through her teeth.

Jaylin's face was cold as he turned to look at Vivian.

"Don't blow this up again." Vivian felt sour in her heart as she looked at William, who was crawling up from the ground with a complicated expression.

"All of you just wait!" William covered his face and roared at Jaylin and Vivian. Then, he turned around and ran out of the dressing room.

"Bastard." Jaylin looked at William's back and his face was still not good.

Vivian let go of Jaylin and turned to sit on the chair.

"Don't be afraid. Tell me what happened. I will definitely make this bastard suffer a lot."

Jaylin heard Vivian's call outside the resting room. He did not expect to encounter such a scene when he came in. His heart burned with anger.

He looked at Vivian's lowered eyes and lowered his voice.

However, Vivian shook her head and said softly, "Forget it."

"What?"

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 549

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 549

Chapter 549 Change Her Partner

Jaylin never thought that Vivian would say such a thing. He looked a little surprised.

"I said forget it. Let's not bother about this matter anymore." Vivian shook her head. She did not want to get involved in any more trouble.

*M*oreover, she had shown too many times on hot topics. Not to mention the netizens, even Vivian was a little bored.

"Vivian, how can you forget about what he did to you?" Jaylin pressed on Vivian's shoulder, not understanding her current reaction at all.

"Then what can I do? What can I say? There were no surveillance cameras in the dressing room, but he went out with a face full of wounds. Who knows what he will say?"

Vivian's tone was a bit higher. She looked at Jaylin, but in the end, she seemed to say weakly.

"So what if there is a dispute? It is nothing more than staying in the hot topics for a few days. Jaylin, you are not afraid, but I am afraid. You know that my popularity on the Internet has been ruined, just because..."

At this time, she stopped talking. Vivian blinked her eyes, and the corners of her mouth seemed to curve into a bitter smile.

Jaylin's body stiffened, and he immediately understood what Vivian wanted to say.

No one expected what would happen at the bar that night. Jaylin also saw some news, but the direction of public opinion on the Internet..

Compared to criticizing him, more people were talking about Vivian. They were constantly spreading rumors about her, which was a great deal of damage to a public figure.

"Fortunately, he didn't do anything." Speaking up to this point, Vivian forced a smile, causing Jaylin to frown.

Vivian, who was in front of him, gave him a strange feeling.

It was as if something was constantly leaving.

"Vivian..." Jaylin murmured, and in the blink of an eye, he saw Vivian raise a smile.

"Why are you here?" Vivian blinked.

/ "Vivian! Can you sober up a little? What did you just say? He didn't touch you?

He has hurt you!" Jaylin said sternly.

"Jaylin!"

Vivian suddenly stood up, looked up at Jaylin, and said in a deep voice, "Why do you interfere in my affairs? What is your relationship with me?"

Vivian felt pain in her heart, as if countless knives were cutting her.

"I beg you, don't appear again! Don't let me indulge in my dreams and fantasies!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the words that Jaylin had originally wanted to say choked in his throat.

He looked at Vivian in front of him and laughed at himself. "Indeed, I have no right to interfere in your affairs."

As he spoke, he put his hands into his pockets and hid the scratch he had just gotten. He still had a calm and self-confident expression on his face. "I just came to visit according to the company's instructions. After all, we are now a couple in a movie. We need to do publicity.

"For the company and myself, I don't want any negative news to affect me."

#### Get Bonus

Jaylin opened the door and walked out, leaving Vivian alone in the dressing room.

She wanted to smile, but the corners of her mouth were so stiff that she couldn't smile.

When Vivian was done tidying up and leaving, she was told that William had left.

Hearing this, Vivian felt a strange feeling. Did Jaylin ask William to leave?

"Vivian, why do you look so pale?" The makeup artist couldn't help but ask when she was applying makeup.

"It's fine." Vivian shook her head, "Then what about my next advertisement? Do I film it alone?"

"They changed your partner at the last minute. I just took a look. It's Mr. Segar." The makeup artist whispered.

"Who?"

Vivian froze, wondering if she had heard wrong.

"Mr. Segar, Jaylin Segar." The makeup artist seemed to be a little confused about Vivian's surprise. "Don't you know? This advertisement was originally filmed by you and Jaylin."

Vivian's face froze. "So, wasn't it the organizers who replaced William?"

"Of course not, and it is not so easy to change people." The makeup artist replied casually.

Vivian chuckled when she heard this. She had stupidly thought that Jaylin had used his connections to directly replace William.

It turned out that she was just thinking too much.

Get Bonus

It turned out that she was just thinking too much.

After she said those words to Jaylin, why would he care about her?

The palm on her leg tightened slightly. Vivian felt that she must be crazy.

Ever since the kiss that night.

Whether it was Jaylin or Arno, she did not know how to face them. They were pulled into a chaotic vortex.

Vivian had promised Arno that he wanted to give up on Jaylin, but when she saw Jaylin and heard that he had gone to deal with William for her, even if it was just a misunderstanding, Vivian's heart still throbbed at that moment.

Her heart was really small. Once it was filled by a person, it would be difficult to accommodate others.

While Vivian was in a trance, the director had called for the actors to gather. Only then did she walk over to the makeup artist.

The advertisement was about perfume. This time it was mainly about love. Vivian and Jaylin jointly endorsed this series of perfumes called "Staring."

And this time, the theme of the film was Greek mythology, Lunar Goddess, Selene, and the beautiful young man, Endymion, who was sleeping for her. They loved each other but could not stay together. They could only meet for a short time at the beginning of the month.

Vivian was dressed in a moon-white dress. When she looked up, she saw Jaylin standing not far away.

Their gazes met, but in the next second, they moved away with tacit understanding

Lunar Goddess fell in love with the handsome Endymion at first sight, but no one agreed with their love. In the end, the young man chose to sleep forever to wait for the precious love.

Vivian looked at the script with a troubled expression on her face.

For Jaylin, he was mostly lying motionless, so this script was completely solo-playing

"Vivian, get ready. The filming is about to start."

The director's voice came. Vivian came back to her senses. She was not wearing shoes. She stepped on the lawn barefooted. The coolness seeped into her body.

This scene was a parting kiss of them. After this kiss, the young man would fall into eternal sleep.

"Get ready. Let's begin!"

At the director's command, Vivian took a deep breath and prepared to act. She turned to look at Jaylin in front of her, and her expression was somewhat dazed.

He just looked at her like this, and in his clear eyes was only her.

His sincere and passionate love could not be concealed.

All of a sudden, Vivian stopped her movement of bending over. She could not help but reach out to touch Jaylin's eyebrows.

Vivian felt that she must have gone crazy.

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 550

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 550

Chapter 550 I Can't Do This

This action was not in the script, so when Vivian did it, many people were stunned for a moment.

Vivian knew that she should not do this, but she was greedy for such a gaze. Even if it was an act, Jaylin was truly in love with her.

The director did not shout to stop, but Vivian suddenly stood up. She took a step back and clenched her fists.

"I'm sorry." Vivian shook her head. "I... I feel abnormal."

Jaylin looked at Vivian and frowned slightly.

"What's going on?" the director said unhappily. Vivian's filming had not been going well today.

"I…" Vivian turned to look at Jaylin. Finally, she took a deep breath and bowed deeply to the director.

"Sorry, I can't continue filming."

Vivian directly turned around and left. The entire work group was stunned when they encountered the actor strike for the first time.

Vivian's agent was frightened. She apologized to the director and quickly chased after her.

"What is going on? What is she trying to do?" The director said unhappily. From the expression on his face, one could see the anger in his heart.

"Are all the actors nowadays so unprofessional? Can they do whatever they want?"

Seeing this, Jaylin also stood up and walked towards the place where Vivian had left.

"Vivian! What happened to you?"

### **Get Bonus**

When Renita caught up, Vivian had already returned to the dressing room and began to take off the jewelry on her body. If Renita had not come in time, the dress would have been directly changed.

"I don't want to shoot anymore." Vivian shook her head and said with a cold face.

This was the first time Renita had seen Vivian like this. Renita was stunned. She stood there for a long while before reaching out to grab Vivian's wrist.

"What happened? Tell me."

Renita had been staying with Vivian ever since Vivian debuted. Renita was well aware of her personality. Vivian's expression had indeed frightened Renita.

"It was my problem." Vivian's voice was weak, and she did not even want to explain.

"Anyone, except him..."

"What?"

Renita didn't hear Vivian clearly.

"I'm so tired. I want to go back. Can we talk about this tomorrow?" Vivian shook her head and pulled her arm out of Renita's hand.

"Vivian! Have you lost your mind? Do you know what you are doing?" When Renita saw Vivian's dejected appearance, her chest immediately surged with anger, and she became more serious.

"Do you think it's time to be carefree?"

"Why can't I be carefree once?" Vivian said. She only wanted to be more and more unreasonable now. She wanted to be carefree and defy everyone.

Her heart was a mess, and she was already in pain.

Get Bonus

**Get Bonus** 

Originally, she loved being an actress, but now she could no longer distinguish what was acting and what was reality.

Before, Vivian had seen others say that the collapse of a person was in an inexplicable moment. At that time, she had scoffed, but now it came true to her.

"Is this time for you to be carefree? Do you want to continue doing this?" Renita didn't understand Vivian, and her face was full of anger.

"I don't know... I don't know..."

Vivian shook her head, but her expression was extremely painful. She reached out and pushed her agent away, but when she lifted her foot, she was stopped.

Jaylin's face darkened as he pulled Vivian out.

"Let me go! Jaylin! Let go!" Jaylin walked *very* fast, and Vivian was unable to keep up with him. She staggered.

But Jaylin did not pay any attention to Vivian. He walked on his own for a long time.

"What are you doing?" Vivian looked at Jaylin holding her hand and said in a deep voice.

Jaylin brought her outside. The night breeze hit her body and made Vivian feel a little cold. She shrank her shoulders.

"Vivian, do you know what you are doing?" Jaylin looked at Vivian and felt that the girl in front of him was very unfamiliar.

"Strike." Vivian spat out these two words,

However, such a calm and indifferent look caused Jaylin to feel angry in his heart. "Just because of William? I said I would help you..."

"Jaylin, do you not know anything?"

#### Get Bonus

Vivian raised her eyes. The moonlight shone on Jaylin 's face, but it did not make his expression soften even a bit.

Her lips parted, and a faint voice entered Jaylin's ears.

Jaylin was stunned and even forgot what he had wanted to say.

"I thought that you had always known. Jaylin, how can you be so ruthless..." Vivian shook her head, and the smile on her face was indescribably strange.

"Vivian..." As if he had sensed something, Jaylin took a deep breath.

However, before he could finish speaking, he was directly interrupted by Vivian.

"I like you, Jaylin."

It was the same as the words at that tim