

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 551

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Chapter 551

Chapter 551 Not Accept an Apology

Vivian squatted under the tree for a long time. She looked at the constantly flashing phone screen. Finally, she rubbed her face and was about to stand up when her agent came over.

“Did you calm down?”

Renita crossed her arms and looked at Vivian.

She had been following her when Jaylin took Vivian away, but she stood far away and could only see the two people. As for what they said, she did not hear

1. it.

She did not want to hear it. There were some things that she was well aware of. Vivian did not tell her, so she did not want to ask too much.

She would not care too much about Vivian. After all, Vivian was just an entertainer under her command.

“Sorry,” Vivian said softly.

“Don’t apologize to me. The director is still waiting for you.”

“Vivian, I don’t have to take care of everything for you, but I have to tell you one thing. You are a public figure, an actress who faces countless lenses every day.”

Vivian stopped, then smiled again. “I know. After all, I have to work in this industry for a long time.”

Vivian hesitated at this moment. She pursed her lips and finally turned off her phone.

After returning to the set, Renita and Vivian apologized to the staff one by one, using the excuse that Vivian was not feeling well.

Although the director was a little dissatisfied, Vivian was favored by Star

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Entertainment. It would not be good for both sides if they got pretty tense.

After letting the makeup artist redo the makeup, Vivian and Jaylin continued to shoot their commercial. This time, the filming was very smooth, almost going through in a single shot.

In the end, after taking a few more shots, the commercial filming ended.

Vivian let out a sigh of relief and stuffed the bread into her mouth. She was about to follow Renita to the next filming site.

However, before she got in the car, the driver got out of the driver's seat.

"What's wrong?" Vivian took a sip of water. She almost choked because she ate too quickly

"There seems to be something wrong with the car. It can't be started." The driver shook his head.

Vivian became nervous. "Then what should we do? We have to go back to the set."

Renita touched her lower jaw and suddenly clapped her hands. "You can take Jaylin's car. Anyway, you will go back to the set with him in a while."

"Take Jaylin's car? We will be photographed by the paparazzi again." Vivian asked with a strange expression.

"The two of you are from the same company, and how are you sure there are no paparazzi around? It's good that they found that your car broke."

Renita patted Vivian on the shoulder and casually sent Jaylin's agent a message.

Vivian curled her lips. The next second, she saw Jaylin's agent come to pick her

1. up.

Vivian was about to post something on Twitter. She looked at the black screen

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of her phone, and her eyes flashed.

“Why are you standing here? Do you want to be photographed?” Renita reached out and poked Vivian on the forehead. She pulled Vivian back.

Vivian hurriedly followed.

However, just as Vivian sat in Jaylin’s car a second ago, a figure stumbled over the next second.

Arno saw Vivian’s car and walked over, but there was only the driver standing there.

“Where is Vivian?” Arno looked into the car but did not find anyone.

“You are...” The driver was shocked by Arno, who came out of the blue. At first, he wondered if it was a fan, but he felt that he had seen this face somewhere.

Arno was about to say he was Vivian’s boyfriend, but then the driver recognized him.

“Arno? Vivian’s boyfriend, right?” The driver patted his forehead and remembered.

“Is she still filming?” Arno smiled and asked softly.

“No, she just left.” The driver shook his head.

“Alone?” Arno was a little surprised. After all, Vivian’s car was still there. Even if she got off work, she should take the car and leave.

The driver patted the car and smiled helplessly. “No, this car is broken. I’ll wait here for the tow truck. She left in the company’s car.”

Arno was stunned, and the expression on his face was somewhat strange.

He took two steps back, looked down at his phone, and gritted his teeth. Chapter 557
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This time, the scene was in the bar. It was filmed in the bar to explain the matter that happened between Vivian and Jaylin, although it would not be so effective. It could be counted as an explanation.

Right now, Vivian and Jaylin were the people that the company supported, so Star Entertainment was willing to spend the effort to make up for it.

“Just follow the script.”

The director gestured, and the camera was ready to turn on. Vivian sat opposite Jaylin and put her hands on her cheeks.

“I didn’t expect that I would have to repeat the scene.”

Vivian felt that the past few days had been a mess, and even the wine used as a prop had been diluted with water, which was tasteless.

“Sorry.”

Thinking about the last time, Jaylin felt embarrassed.

“I don’t accept it.” Vivian sneered and said when she wasn’t in the camera.

“And now we are filming. What you have to say is lines, not an apology.”

Jaylin’s eyes moved slightly. He reached out his hand and gently caressed Vivian’s cheek, kissing her lips.

At this time, a camera pulled closer to catch Vivian’s eyes. She was stunned for a moment, then slowly closed her eyes.

It was the same action as that day, but it was a different state of mind.

“Push!”

The director shouted in front of the monitor. Vivian then reached out and pushed Jaylin away, wiping her lips hard.

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“You are drunk.” Vivian read out the words in the script.

Jaylin did not say anything. He only reached out to pull Vivian, but Vivian shook him off and left without any hesitation.

“Pass!” At the director’s command, Vivian hurriedly walked to the monitor and looked at her performance. It was good.

After shooting a few more scenes, it was only late into the night that the crew decided to stop

“You need to post something on Twitter. You haven’t posted for a while.” Renita draped a coat over Vivian’s shoulder.

Vivian paused and said, “My phone is out of battery. I’ll do it when we get back”

“How can your phone run out of battery? Didn’t you get a few chargers every day?”

Renita teased, causing Vivian to shift her gaze away awkwardly.

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However, because Vivian had said so, Renita did not ask for anything else. She only told Vivian to go back and remember to post on Twitter.

After a tiring day, Vivian, who only wanted to rest, gave a vague answer and wandered back to the hotel.

Because it was already late at night, when they returned to the hotel, the two receptionists at the front desk were chatting. Vivian inadvertently listened.

“Did you see the news? There was a car accident on Garden Road.”

“Garden Road is not far from here. What car accident? Is it serious?”

“It seems like a car hit a tree on the side of the road. I didn’t dare to look at the photo, but it seems to be quite serious. The driver was immediately sent to the hospital.”

Hearing this, Vivian shook her head. Maybe it was some kind of drunk driving. Otherwise, who would drive the car to the roadside to hit a tree?

The elevator door opened.

Before entering the elevator, Vivian heard the last sentence.

“Wow, look at the plate number. The last four numbers are 9246.”

Vivian seemed to have thought of something, but the closed elevator door interrupted the receptionist.

A strange feeling welled up in her heart. Vivian looked down at the phone that was still switched off, only to find that her wrist was trembling.

Suddenly, she rushed out and ran to the front desk.

“Can you please show me the news of the car accident?”

The two receptionists were shocked by Vivian’s actions, but they still handed the phone to Vivian.

Vivian looked at the news on the phone and saw the damaged car in the photo.

And that familiar plate number.

Vivian felt a buzz in her head, and she stumbled and almost lost her balance.

“Are you alright?” Seeing Vivian’s strange reaction, the receptionist asked in a low voice.

But Vivian ignored these words. She turned on her phone. In an instant, countless messages and calls flooded in. They were all from Arno.

She looked at the voice messages and clicked on the last one.

“Vivian, I will immediately...”

However, in the next second, there was an ear-piercing brake sound in the voice, as well as the sound of collision and shattering, exploding in Vivian’s ears.

She felt that her heart was being gripped by a large hand, and she could not even breathe.

How could this be... Vivian could not believe it at all right now.

“Vivian, why are you standing there...” When Renita walked in, she saw Vivian standing in the hall. Just as she was about to speak, Vivian suddenly ran out.

“What are you doing now?”

Renita shouted, and a message appeared on the phone.

It was the news of the car accident. The victim was Arno, the young master of Diamond Corporation.

Chapter 557 A Good Wife

On the other side, Melissa and Murray's vacation was coming to an end.

After stretching lazily, Melissa finally finished handling the work and comfortably nestled in her chair.

"I'm exhausted," Melissa whispered softly and suddenly smelled a fragrance, which immediately made her hungry.

Walking into the dining room in slippers, Melissa saw Murray busy in the kitchen. There were several dishes on the table, emitting a fragrance.

Melissa sat on the chair and smiled at Murray's busy figure.

At this time, Murray turned around with the plate and met Melissa's gaze.

"Are you done?" Murray walked over, stretched Melissa's neck, and touched her nose.

Melissa nodded and hung herself on Murray's body like a koala bear.

"Murray, you are so helpful." Melissa blinked her eyes and teased Murray.

"Just now, you were like a helpful wife, a husband who worked hard to support his family."

Murray raised his eyebrows and reached out to hold Melissa's waist.

"How about I raise you in the future?" Melissa pointed at Murray's lower jaw, and she looked like a hooligan.

He smiled, but he was very cooperative with Melissa and put on an obedient appearance.

Melissa smiled. She was quite addicted to such a role-play. She reached out and held Murray's cheek. "What can you do? You have to let me know. Otherwise, what if I suffer a loss?"

Murray leaned his face closer and deliberately whispered something into Melissa's ear, which made Melissa blush, and she reached out to push Murray

on the chest.

"If you have any other requests, you can tell me. I will try my best," Murray said as he carried Melissa to the dining table.

"Hooligan." Melissa buried her face in Murray's arms and whispered.

“Why? Boss, you asked me what I could do...” Murray paused for a moment and lowered his voice again, “I’m sure you’ll be satisfied.”

Melissa was embarrassed and she couldn’t say anything. Usually, she would deliberately tease Murray like this, and in the end, no matter what, he would always tease her.

Murray looked cold and serious, but he was full of evil tricks.

“Stop messing around. Hurry up and eat.” Melissa retreated. She patted Murray on the arm, indicating for him to let go of her.

However, Murray did not expect to leave and continued to circle Melissa with his arms.

“What?” Melissa raised her eyebrows and looked at Murray, not knowing what he was thinking

Caught off guard, Murray kissed Melissa’s lips, tasting the flavor that he was infatuated with

He loved everything about Melissa so much that he couldn’t let go of it.

Melissa was startled by Murray’s sudden enthusiasm. She dodged backward, but Murray’s arm was tightly wrapped around her.

“Murray...”

Melissa was a little out of breath and said softly, but Murray was still hugging Melissa, his lips wandering around her cheeks and neck.

Taking a bite on that soft skin, Murray heard a soft moan, and the pain made

Melissa frown.

“Murray!”

She pushed Murray away, but this action made Murray frown.

He suddenly pinched Melissa’s wrist and stared at her.

“Murray, what happened to you?” Melissa looked at Murray and felt that there was something strange.

Murray shook his head as if there was something wrong. He pinched his eyebrows.

“Let’s eat the food,” Murray said solemnly.

Melissa took another look at Murray. She went around to the other end of the table and was about to speak, but she met Murray's eyes.

His eyes *were* red and he was looking at Melissa with a dangerous gaze.

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Chapter 553 Lose Control

Melissa was anxious. Staring at Murray, she stopped reaching out her hand.

"Murray, what's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Melissa was right. Murray felt that there was a voice shouting in his mind. The things in front of him were a bit blurry, and he could only see Melissa.

But for him, there was something wrong with Melissa.

She was dangerous.

Seeing that Murray did not speak, Melissa took a few steps forward and looked into Murray's eyes.

However, Murray seized her by the throat.

By instinct, Melissa raised her hands to resist him, but she didn't take action when she saw Murray's painful expression.

"Do you know me?"

Melissa stared at him, but her gaze made Murray even more irritable.

Murray grabbed her with more strength than before. Melissa's slender neck would be broken by him in the next second.

There was a voice in Murray's mind that kept telling him to let go, but his limbs were not under the control of his brain at all, and so much confusion clouded Murray's mind.

“You...” Murray breathed heavily, and his eyes went red.

He stared at Melissa as if he was enduring something, and the veins on his neck protruded.

Melissa’s face turned even redder. She bit her lower lip, but she still did not struggle. She stared at Murray and spoke out word by word.

“Murray! Do you know me?”

Although she did not know why Murray had become like this, she would infuriate Murray if she struggled.

Melissa seemed calm, but the hand behind her was already close to the red wine bottle on the table.

She didn’t want Murray to lose control.

Her words made Murray come to his senses. His hands suddenly trembled, and he realized what he had just done.

The stabbing pain in his head made Murray stagger back a few steps. He looked at Melissa with a cold face.

Melissa coughed.

Melissa, who had been released, couldn’t help but cover her neck. The stabbing pain in her throat made her cough uncontrollably. She panted heavily to recover.

Murray pressed his forehead and thought back to what he had just done. He was chagrined.

“What happened to me?”

Just now, he wanted to hurt Melissa!

“How are you?” Melissa’s voice was still a little hoarse as she walked up to Murray.

When he looked down, Murray saw fingerprints on Melissa’s neck. Murray couldn’t help but clench his fists tightly.

“Sorry, what have I done...” Murray inhaled deeply.

Melissa was relieved to see Murray in a clear state. In fact, she was afraid that Murray would lose control again.

“Did you feel anything just now? Or is there something strange?”

Melissa felt that it was very strange, so she had to ask.

“It’s very strange, as if something is disturbing my thoughts.” Murray pondered for a moment before answering slowly. The stabbing pain in his brain faded slightly, but he was unsure if he would become uncontrollable

again.

Melissa frowned and thought, Murray has been with me today. He couldn’t touch other people or things.

Melissa was getting more and more confused, so she shook her head. “Let Jolie come and check if there are any problems.”

Murray nodded. Then he gently touched Melissa’s cheek, and his gaze fell on her neck.

“Sorry.” Murray wanted to hug Melissa, but he put down his hand in the end.

“Stop apologizing.” Seeing this, Melissa took the initiative to lean into Murray’s arms and wrapped her arms around his waist. “I can get myself out of your grip, but I believe that you won’t hurt me.”

“Thank you.”

Murray lowered his head and gently kissed Melissa’s head, but his eyes were full of coldness.

“You don’t have to thank me.” Melissa curved her lips,

Murray looked at Melissa’s smiling face, and he touched her cheek. “If I do anything to hurt you, Melissa, kill me.”

Just as Murray finished speaking, Melissa reached out a finger to press against his lips

“It will never happen again.”

A short while later, Jolie was called over by Murray. She arranged for Murray to have a physical examination.

“The result of the blood test will be sent over later. In addition, you are healthy.”

Jolie pushed up the glasses on her nose, but Melissa and Murray's expressions showed that there was some trouble.

"It is strange..." Melissa murmured, and she couldn't help but fidget with her hair.

If there were no external factors...

Her gaze fell back on Murray's face, and Melissa denied the absurd thought that popped into her mind.

Murray's face darkened, and he subconsciously rubbed his fingers.

Suddenly, Melissa seemed to have thought of something and turned to look at Murray.

"Murray, have you seen any strange people these days?"

"What?" Murray responded and slowly stood up.

Melissa shifted her gaze to Jolie. Jolie was reading the files. Noticing Melissa's gaze, she turned around and spoke.

"Apart from being with you, Mr. Gibson has only gone to one place in the past few days."

Melissa's eyes moved as she stepped forward and grabbed Murray's hand. "I will go with you."

Murray wanted to keep Melissa here, but when he remembered what Melissa had said before, he nodded.

"Who have you met!" Melissa raised her eyebrows and asked curiously. After all, she didn't have many clues.

"It's just the people I caught before. I have investigated their background"

Murray held Melissa's hand and explained calmly.

"Are they useful?" Melissa asked. But she was told before that they were of no use.

"Just a little." Murray nodded. "The person they have cooperated with before is the boss of the Nelson Group. I have always wanted a piece of land of him."

In fact, this investigation was beyond Murray's expectations. He found something useful through it.

Hearing this, Melissa smiled. "You're so cunning. Are you playing tricks?"

Murray merely smiled as he touched Melissa's nose.

While they were talking, they arrived at their destination,

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Chapter 554 I Know You

It seemed like a warehouse. Once Melissa entered it, she found that so many people were locked up by Murray,

They seemed to have been locked up for a long time. When they saw Murray, they immediately became excited and begged Murray to let them go.

Melissa looked around and suddenly noticed a young man in the corner.

With a thin body and long hair that almost covered his eyes, the young man was totally different from the strong men with swollen faces next to him.

As if sensing Melissa's gaze, the young man raised his head and smiled at Melissa

Melissa was confused and turned to look at Murray. "Is this him?"

Murray had long noticed this young man. He nodded. Because among these people, only this young man knew him.

This young man also told Murray about the cooperation and targets of his organization.

Murray raised his hand to sign the bodyguards behind him to bring the young man over. However, unlike last time, the young man stared at Melissa's face

all the time this time.

He was smiling. It was a strange smile.

It seemed that Melissa and he have become close friends for many years.

“You should know why I came here to find you,” Murray spoke coldly

However, the young man did not answer Murray’s question. Instead, he turned to Melissa “I know you, Melissa.”

Melissa was surprised, “So many people know me, but I only know a few of them I don’t know who you are.”

Hearing this, the young man sported with a creepy expression, “Then let me introduce myself. My name is Quentin Tacke,”

Melissa carefully recalled the name for a while and slowly said,

“I am not interested in it.”

“Why are you looking for me? I am a good citizen. It’s illegal to detain me here.” Quentin behaved innocently and obediently. It was hard to imagine that he was a member of a criminal gang.

“What is that? What did you do when Murray came to find you?”

Melissa crossed her arms and looked straight at Quentin. She could feel that this person was dangerous.

However, Quentin only blinked silently.

Jolie hated such a person who was deliberately mystifying others. She took a step forward and coldly said, “If you are not willing to tell us, I have many ways to let you speak.”

“Miss, though you are so good-looking, you are so fierce. You might be single.”

Quentin teased Jolie. Before Jolie said something, he turned to look at Melissa,

“Look at Ms. Eugen. She is so gentle and beautiful. So she has a boyfriend.”

Jolie was so angry. Just as Jolie was about to say something, Melissa stopped her.

“Maybe we can have a talk.” Melissa leaned over and smiled.

Quentin replied happily, “Sure.”

Murray stretched out his hand and pulled Melissa. He did not want to waste

time with Quentin.

However, Melissa shook her head and said softly, "I feel that he wants to say something to me."

At this time, Quentin became happier, "I like beautiful and gentle people like Ms. Eugen."

"Maybe I'm as gentle and beautiful as you imagine." Melissa beckoned someone to bring Quentin to a room and stopped the bodyguards from following them.

Murray did not speak a word but gazed at Melissa. So Melissa comforted Murray.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

Then Melissa walked into the room.

Quentin was tied to a chair. He tried to sway his body to find a way to untie the rope. Noticing that Melissa had come in, he didn't stop.

"What a strange person." Melissa sat down at the side and looked at Quentin with her arms crossed.

Hearing that, Quentin stopped and looked at Melissa, "Really? There have been some people who assess me like this since I was a child. But I don't think so."

As if remembering something bad, Quentin sneered.

"Because they are too stupid."

Melissa did not say anything. She noticed that Quentin was looking at her neck directly.

She wanted to know what Quentin would say.

"Why are you still with Murray? Aren't you afraid that he'll strangle you to death while you're sleeping?"

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Quentin said with an exaggerated expression. But Melissa felt that was comical.

"So what did you use?" Melissa stood up and moved closer to Quentin.

“Ms. Eugen, you are so bold. You are so close to me. Aren't you afraid that I will do something to you?” Quentin asked.

“I want to know what you will do,” Melissa observed Quentin's expression. “You are different. You came over by yourself.”

Melissa remembered clearly that she had never met Quentin in the coffee shop last time.

Quentin had been in the coffee shop in the beginning. But why did he change his mind?

“Your goal is Murray, the Gibson Group, or...”

Meanwhile, Melissa stood straight and said.

“Or you want to use us to remove some barriers, such as the c Group of the Tacke family.”

Immediately, Quentin was shocked. Although it happened in a flash, Melissa noticed it.

“You should be the illegitimate child of the Tacke family.”

Melissa was guessing. Her grandpa had said that almost everyone in the Tacke family was scheming and plotting.

The master of the Tacke family had an illegitimate son, causing a lot of chaos.

Melissa's grandpa didn't pay attention to these kinds of things. But he also mentioned it. So Melissa came to such a conclusion.

Melissa didn't expect that she was right.

Quentin did not say anything, but his expression became more strange.

“You couldn't deny it. Murray should have found out your identity now. Could I call him in and ask?” Melissa said.

“Melissa, I like you so much. Don't marry Murray, OK?” Quentin asked with a smile.

“So what is that? What did you do?” Melissa returned to the main topic.

“Since you're so smart, why don't you guess what I did?”

Quentin lazily leaned back, swaying his body, "If you get it, there might be a surprise."

Melissa pondered for a moment, but there was no clue.

She thought since Murray had always been with her and she might touch what Murray touched, it was unreasonable that only Murray lost control of himself.

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Chapter 555 The Illegitimate Son of the Tacke Family

Melissa seemed to realize something and suddenly approached Quentin. Sure enough, the smell became even stronger.

"I will be shy if you suddenly approach me."

Quentin said calmly. His pale skin made his small blood vessels visible.

Melissa suddenly seized Quentin by the throat. Quentin's skin was a bit colder to the touch than ordinary people's, which made Melissa think of a snake.

"Jolie!"

Melissa shouted. Then a few people who had been waiting outside the door immediately walked in. Seeing Melissa's actions, they couldn't help but be vigilant.

"Take Quentin away and check his mouth. There should be a pill inside."

Melissa straightened up and walked to Murray.

"Have you found out Quentin's identity?"

Murray nodded and said, "He is an illegitimate son of the Tacke family. He seemed to have done something three years ago and escaped from the Tacke's house."

Melissa guessed right and thought for a while. But she did not understand what Quentin's intention was.

Melissa thought, if Quentin only wants to cooperate with me and destroy the Tacke family, why will he cause so much trouble?

Murray was a little surprised by Quentin's identity. Compared with what had happened yesterday, Quentin acted strangely today.

Murray didn't want to interfere in some complicated matters, but now he was tricked and got involved.

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f the Tacke Family

A trace of coldness flashed in Murray's eyes. He did not expect that he would be schemed against.

Murray became interested in Quentin.

Quentin was taken away. Murray was worried about Melissa and asked Jolie to give Melissa a health check.

Not long after, Jolie said she had extracted a kind of medicine from Quentin's mouth. This medicine had also been found in Murray's blood.

Murray's strange actions had a lot to do with this medicine.

Melissa thought she had also been affected by this strange medicine. Jolie said that she would analyze it as soon as possible.

But unexpectedly, the report of Melissa's blood test showed that there was no strange medicine in her blood.

Melissa was confused and turned to look at Murray. She wondered if this strange medicine was only useful for men.

"It is not that simple. Quentin is deep and shrewd," Murray held Melissa in his arms and said in a low voice.

Melissa stared at Murray and suddenly got closer to him. She asked curiously, "To be honest, have you known something?"

"You want to know?" Murray raised his eyes.

Melissa bit her lips. She nestled against Murray's chest and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Tell me quickly."

"You are smart and beautiful. Maybe you can guess?" Murray said calmly, but his words were pleasing. He seldom praised Melissa.

Melissa turned her head and suddenly laughed.

Murray was not angry. He just looked at Melissa laughing and nestling against his chest

After Melissa stopped laughing, she looked up at Murray. "Are you jealous?"

Although Murray didn't say anything, he seemed to admit his jealousy

"Couldn't others praise me? You are so mean." Melissa pursed her lips and looked aggrieved.

"I am indeed stingy." Murray said directly, "I will be angry when I hear others praise you and even stare at you."

Murray knew that he was possessive, especially about Melissa.

"Then you should praise me more. In this way, I won't be touched by others' compliments." Melissa puffed up her cheeks and looked cute.

"It depends on your performance," Murray looked down slightly and said flirtatiously

Melissa could not help but pinch Murray's waist.

Murray became serious. He showed Melissa his palm, and there were still wounds on it that had yet to heal.

Seeing Murray's palm, Melissa seemed to realize something. "You mean..."

"This strange medicine doesn't affect humans through its special smell, I'm afraid it is through wounds." Although this was only Murray's guess, it was reasonable

After all, Murray was not the only one present at that time. But this medicine was detected only in his blood.

Melissa gritted her teeth and was deep in thought.

At that moment, Murray and Melissa received a call from Iolie. They thought it was a drug analysis report, but it was something else

“Who is it?” Murray was a little surprised when he heard that someone wanted to see him.

“The person refused to tell me his name. He only said that you would know everything after meeting with him.” Jolie was annoyed and wondered why that person was being very mysterious.

Murray nodded and showed he got it.

“What?” Melissa was startled. Because she and Murray were close together, she could hear what Jolie said over the phone.

Murray pressed his lips together and stood up. It seemed that he planned to meet this mysterious person.

Melissa hurriedly followed Murray. “I will go with you. If you are poisoned again, I’ll suffer.”

Murray felt guilty and kissed Melissa’s eyes. When he was about to speak, Melissa interrupted him.

“Hurry up.”

The mysterious person asked Murray to meet him in a private box of a coffee shop. Murray found two men in black standing at the door of the box and had some guesses.

The men in black remained indifferent after seeing Murray. They only glanced at Melissa and finally let Melissa and Murray go in together.

There was only one person in the room. He wore a baggy black coat and a mask. When he noticed that someone had entered, he put down the coffee cup he was about to pick up.

Murray sat down and waited for the man in front of him to speak.

Melissa looked at this mysterious man up and down. Because that man was masked, Melissa couldn’t recognize who he was. Chapter 555 The illegitimate Son of the Tacke family

After a moment of silence, the man in black slowly said, “Murray, I came to find you only for one thing.”

The man in black said in a hoarse voice and did not sound young.

“This is not the attitude of asking for help.” Murray snorted and slowly said, “Thomas Lamp.”

Both Melissa and the man in black were surprised.

Melissa couldn't believe the person in front of her was the wanted criminal named Thomas.

Since Murray had recognized Thomas, Thomas directly took off his hat and the mask, revealing his face.

Melissa had seen Thomas' photo in the document before. So she was certain that the man in front of her was Thomas.

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Chapter 556 A Target More Interesting Than Murray

"I hate dealing with smart people like you the most."

Thomas cleared his throat and looked a bit strange.

If Melissa listened carefully, she could find Thomas' voice was trembling. But Melissa was still in shock and did not notice that.

"You ran the risk of being caught and came to meet me. Did you do that for your fellows?"

Murray knew Thomas' answer but still asked deliberately. After all, the people caught by Murray could at most be considered to be Thomas' workers, and they were completely insignificant.

Thomas pressed his hands against the edge of the table and said in a deep voice, "I don't care about those people. I just hope that you can let go of one person."

"Who?" Murray chuckled.

"You must have who I am talking about. As long as you let him go, I will tell you a lot of things you want to know," Thomas said.

“Since you know me, you should know that there is nothing I don’t know.” Murray was still unmoved when he heard Thomas’ words.

Murray was not exaggerating. He had a very powerful information network that was enough to find out every hidden information.

Thomas was stunned by Murray. And his knuckles were white as he gripped the table.

Melissa noticed Thomas’ actions, but she remained calm.

“Then what do you want me to do?” Thomas’ throat felt dry and constricted.

“Why do you think I will help you? I can even catch you and leave you to the police. I don’t want to waste time talking with you here,” Murray spoke casually

Thomas was irritated and straightened up slightly as if he wanted to frighten Murray.

“Murray, don’t go too far. You have been surrounded heavily by my fellows. Whether you can leave here safely depends on me.”

“Are you threatening me?” Murray raised his eyes.

Thomas shifted his gaze from Murray to Melissa, as if he wanted to find Melissa’s weak points.

But to Thomas’ disappointment, Melissa remained indifferent, as if she didn’t care about the conversation between Thomas and Murray at all.

“I always mind my business without interfering with yours. Isn’t it good to let things go on like that?” Thomas took a deep breath to calm himself.

Murray smiled but did not speak. He looked forward to what Thomas would say next.

“What do you want from me?” Thomas had no choice but to compromise. After all, he couldn’t act flagrantly now and...

Thomas held back his anger but pretended to be calm.

“If you want me to let go of Quentin, you should give me something in exchange,” Murray said after a while.

“What do you want?” Thomas kept a straight face.

In a villa, Quentin looked down at his wrist where the rope chafed. He seemed to find something interesting and scratched his wrist with his fingertips.

Thomas stood in front of Quentin and behaved like quite another person. Even if he did not look up at Quentin, he kept trembling. It could be seen how much he feared Quentin.

“Did you give that thing to Murray?”

A moment later, Quentin raised his head and said in a deep voice.

Thomas shuddered with fear. “Mr. Tacke, I just want to save you...”

But before Thomas could finish his words, he was kicked by Quentin.

Thomas crashed into a table. Even if he was in pain, he did not dare to make any sound.

“Stupid! Do I need you to save me?” Quentin scolded Thomas but wore a weird smile, causing people to feel creepy.

Thomas seemed to have realized something, and put on a gloomy expression.

“Murray laid a trap and deliberately released the news that I was caught. Then you walked right into the trap.” Quentin gripped his wrist tightly and grinned.

“How impatient and foolish you are.”

“Mr. Tacke...” Thomas wanted to explain and trembled heavily.

Quentin ignored Thomas. If not for the fact that Thomas was still useful to Quentin, he would be killed directly.

Quentin took a deep breath and looked fierce.

Quentin managed to poison Murray with great effort. He wanted to cause a hidden danger for Murray, but he didn't expect Thomas to directly show *Murray* the poison pill.

Quentin was so angry that his head throbbed painfully. But the smile on his face broadened.

It was because Quentin had found a target that was more interesting than

Chapter. 556 A Target More Interesting Than Murray

Murray.

Melissa trembled somehow and rubbed her arms to warm herself up. The weather had been cold these days, so she thought she shivered because of the coldness and should wear thick clothes.

Melissa worriedly looked at Murray, who was in a ward.

Murray had obtained the poison pill from Thomas, but Jolie wasn't sure that she could develop the antidote. She could only temporarily inject some medicine into Murray to suppress the poison.

Murray walked out of the ward after being injected. Seeing Melissa's worried look, he pulled Melissa into his arms.

"Are you OK? Do you feel uncomfortable?" Melissa hurriedly asked.

"Don't worry. I am fine." Murray comforted Melissa by stroking her long hair..

Melissa was still a bit worried and wanted to ask Jolie about Murray's health.

But Murray said, "Tomorrow, we will go back home by plane."

"Alright. I don't want to come here anymore."

Melissa shook her head. She came here for vacation but she encountered a lot of trouble in the past few days. Each trouble was frightening, so Melissa felt that she couldn't bear to stay here anymore.

Murray was silent and only looked down at Melissa.

At the same time, Vivian was also in the hospital and was grieved.

Vivian stood at the door of a ward and looked at Arno, who was lying on the bed. From yesterday to now, she did not even dare to go in and take a look.

Vivian thought it was all her fault.

Chapter 556 A Target More Interesting Than Murray

Vivian wanted to cry. She turned to leave, but she met Arno's mother unexpectedly.

Arno's mother was named Nancy and looked quite young, but it was not difficult to find the similarity between her and Arno. She held many prescriptions in her hand and fixed her eyes on Vivian.

“Are you Vivian?”

Nancy asked with doubt. But when she noticed Vivian’s embarrassment, she affirmed her guess.

“Why don’t you enter the ward?”

Nancy knew who Vivian was. After all, her son would mention this name almost every day.

“I...” Vivian bit her lips and was at a loss.

“Are you very busy? I heard that you are a star.” Nancy opened the door of the ward. “You are indeed very beautiful. This is the first time I have seen my son love someone so much.”

Vivian instantly burst into tears. She stood still and choked with sobs.

“I am sorry.”

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Chapter 557

Chapter 557 It’s All My Fault

“What did you say?”

Nancy turned around and saw Vivian standing at the door of the ward. Vivian’s shoulders were trembling.

Vivian lowered her head. Her tears fell down on her clothes.

“I’m sorry.”

Her mind was filled with guilt, but she could only say these words. However, she didn’t know what else she could do other than apologize.

Compared to Vivian’s reaction, Nancy looked at her indifferently. Then Nancy sat down beside the bed.

“Do you know how Arno got into the car accident?”

After a long time, Nancy slowly said. Her voice was extremely gentle, just like the gaze with which she was currently looking at Arno.

Vivian tightly gripped the hem of her clothes and pursed her lips. “He wanted to find me. It was all because of me. It was all because of me.”

If she hadn't been willful, and if she hadn't said those words, perhaps none of these things would have happened.

She covered her face with her hands. Tears flowed along her fingers.

“It seems useless to say that now.”

Nancy sighed and waved to Vivian. “Come here.”

Vivian was stunned for a moment, but then she still walked to Nancy.

Vivian looked at Arno, who was still unconscious. His head was wrapped in bandages, and there were many bruises on his face.

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She had asked and found out that Arno's head had been hit. He was concussed, and it might even leave sequela.

“He has never been an obedient child. When he was a child, he was unwilling to learn piano. When he grew up, he was unwilling to inherit our family's company.”

Nancy gestured for Vivian to sit down. Nancy seemed to be reminiscing and told Vivian a lot of things.

“In order to become a doctor, he even quarreled with his father many times. He was brutally beaten by his father. But he never gave up.

“He is very stubborn. He will never give up on his goal.”

Hearing this, Vivian remembered what Arno had said to her.

At that time, what kind of mood did he have to say that he would help her and Jaylin?

Vivian didn't know how she was worthy of Arno's sacrifice.

He was always gentle, but it was only for her.

“He always mentioned you with a smile. I can tell that he really likes you.”

Nancy turned to look at Vivian, but her look made Vivian feel uncomfortable.

“What about you? Do you like Arno?”

Nancy’s light tone hit Vivian’s heart. It hurt so much that she could barely breathe

She opened her mouth, but in the end, she couldn’t say anything

“Forget it. It’s not important for my son, and I know what he will do.” There was helplessness and heartache in her tone Nancy seemed to be suppressing her tears.

Vivian’s lips trembled, and her tears fell. She randomly wiped her face, wanting to see Arno clearly, but her sight was still blurred by her tears.

“Don’t cry.” Nancy looked at Vivian and reached out to touch her hair. “It was an accident. It is not your fault.”

In fact, Nancy did not have any negative feelings toward Vivian. Perhaps it was because Vivian was the person her son liked.

Or maybe it was her cautious actions at the door of the ward these two days.

Nancy always felt that she was a good girl.

But...

“It doesn’t matter if you scold me or hit me. Please don’t forgive me. If it weren’t for me, Aron wouldn’t have been hurt so badly.”

Vivian cried bitterly and bent down bit by bit.

“Vivian, this isn’t your fault. Even if I vent all my anger on you, it won’t change anything.”

Nancy patted the back of Vivian’s hand. Finally, as if she had made up her mind, she said in a deep voice.

“Although Aron likes you very much, I hope that you will never appear in front of him again.”

With a buzzing sound, Vivian felt as if there was an explosion in her ears, causing her mind to go blank.

She looked at Nancy in shock and was suddenly speechless.

“Is that okay?” Nancy asked again when she saw that Vivian didn’t answer.

Vivian could no longer hear what Nancy had said. She bit her lips and clenched her fists so tight that her palms were red. Chapter 557145 My Fault

She should no longer disturb him and give him a peaceful life.

Vivian thought that it was that encounter that changed their lives.

She felt that she should agree. After all, she felt that she still liked Jaylin now.

But when she looked at Arno, she felt a piercing pain in her heart.

Vivian didn’t know what her reply was, and she walked out of the ward awkwardly.

The moment she closed the door, all the strength in her body was drained. She fell to the ground and cried silently.

In the ward, Arno, who should have been unconscious, opened his eyes when Vivian left.

He looked at the pale wall with no expression on his face.

“Did you hear that?” Nancy looked at Arno and asked.

Arno wanted to turn his head away, but even if he moved slightly, he still felt a sharp pain in his brain. His body stiffened, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“She didn’t choose to stay, which showed her attitude.”

Nancy sighed. If Vivian was willing to stay and say something, it might be different.

However, she chose to escape.

Vivian returned to the company in a daze. Countless reporters had gathered at the door. When they saw Vivian, they surrounded her.

“Vivian, I heard that your boyfriend had a traffic accident. Can you tell us his current situation?” Chapter 55 A RUB

“Vivian, did you go to see Mr. Dewar?”

“I heard that you had broken up for a long time. How are you going to explain it?”

Vivian turned a deaf ear to these noisy voices. The flashing lights made her narrow her eyes. She wanted to cover her eyes with her hands, but she accidentally touched a reporter's microphone which was closest to her.

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Chapter 558 Add Fuel to the Fire

hang up after a few words.

"Looks like I'll be busy for a long time."

Turning to look at Murray, Melissa wrinkled her nose.

"What happened to that journalist?" Murray asked.

"The deal was made but he suddenly backed out of it. It seems that there is someone behind it."

Melissa revealed a faint smile. It seemed that she had let her guard down and someone framed her.

"Do you need my help?" Murray asked.

Melissa shook her head in disagreement. She looked down at the photos and videos on her phone and felt that there was something strange.

"What a loser I am if I need you to bother with it."

Melissa's face softened a bit. In fact, she did not consider it a challenge. After all, it was too childish for her even a few years ago.

Melissa was just curious if what she thought was exactly true.

Suddenly, someone lightly bumped against Melissa's shoulder, which turned her attention back.

“Sorry.”

The deep voice sounded so familiar to her that she paused a bit.

She turned her head only to see the moving crowds. She could not find the person who had just bumped into her.

Murray cast his gaze over her, silently asking about what was going on.

Melissa shook her head, indicating that nothing had happened and perhaps it was because her intuition went wrong.

“That’s weird,” Melissa whispered while rubbing her shoulder.

On the plane, Melissa was a little bored and wanted to take a break. She turned her head and saw Murray, who seemed to be working on his computer. Then she cautiously got close to him.

On the computer were some documents that needed to be handled. So, Melissa leaned her head on Murray’s arm and lazily looked at the screen.

Murray didn’t say a word or stop working because of Melissa’s action.

Melissa started fiddling with Murray’s cuff which she had bought him. After fiddling with it for a while, Melissa moved her fingertips to the back of his

hand.

Murray turned to look at Melissa and raised her jaw with one finger as if he was teasing a clingy cat.

“Are you bored?”

“Just ignore me and focus on your business.” Since Murray noticed her, Melissa came up with a wicked idea.

Murray continued to stare at the screen and concentrate on his work as Melissa had said. He even pulled back his wrist a bit.

Curving up her lips, Melissa looked around and then adjusted her seat belt. She straightened up a bit and pushed her face towards Murray.

“Murray?”

Melissa giggled and gently blew a breath into Murray’s ear.

However, Murray was still ignoring her.

Just when Melissa rolled her eyes, thinking about how to continue her tricks, the plane suddenly jolted a little. Melissa was thrust on Murray.

Her hands were pressed against Murray's chest, and she could feel his heartbeats through her palms.

A crew member explained on the radio that the plane had just encountered some turbulence, so it was a little bumpy.

After a while, the plane continued to fly stably.

"Are you throwing yourself into my arms?" Murray lowered his head and moved closer to Melissa. His voice was low and hoarse.

Melissa blushed and wanted to sit up, but she couldn't because Murray's hands firmly held her waist and pressed her against his chest.

"Don't do this." Melissa snorted and looked around nervously.

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Chapter 559 You Start All The

"Give me a kiss and I'll let you go," Murray whispered into her ear and laughed.

At that moment, a stewardess walked over. Hearing her footsteps, Melissa stiffened a bit and buried herself in Murray's arms, not daring to move at all.

The stewardess was slightly stunned when she saw this. Then she softly asked if Melissa wasn't feeling well.

Murray was calm and seemed to want to say something. However, Melissa quietly pinched his waist for fear that he should say something stupid.

"She's fine." Murray shook his head. The stewardess was still a little worried about Melissa, but she finally walked away.

Melissa was extremely embarrassed and wanted to move her body a bit. However, Murray pressed her against his chest even harder.

Melissa wondered if it was because the stewardess was still standing there. She tightened her grip on Murray's waist and asked, "Hasn't she gone?"

"Not yet." Murray slightly smiled when he heard Melissa ask him in a low and anxious voice.

Melissa felt an ache in her waist and was upset that the stewardess was still there.

"Why hasn't she gone..." Melissa ground her teeth and said. Immediately, she heard Murray's low laughter.

Melissa was stunned for a moment and then realized that Murray was messing with her. She suddenly straightened up, and her cheeks flushed,

"Murray Gibson!" Melissa looked at Murray affectionately.

Seeing her like that, Murray lowered his head and kissed her lips. He smilingly said, "You started all this. Why are you embarrassed now?"

Chapter 559 You Start All This

Melissa sat up and snorted with pouting lips. "Leave me alone."

Murray gently stroked Melissa's delicate cheeks, but she immediately turned her head away.

"Now you are bored. But it was you who wanted to buy plane tickets,"

Hearing this, Melissa rolled her eyes. "So what? Are you blaming me?"

Murray picked up a wisp of Melissa's long hair and started fiddling with it. His eyes revealed much tenderness. "How would I dare to..."

For Murray, he was willing to give up everything for Melissa.

Looking into his affectionate eyes, Melissa was filled with sweetness. She gently kissed his cheek and smiled heartily.

Murray had already arranged for someone to pick them up. As soon as they got off the plane, he accompanied her back to Star Entertainment since Melissa was concerned about it.

"I'll pick you up tonight," Murray said gently, stroking her hair.

Melissa nodded at him. Just when she was about to get out of the car, Murray slipped his arm around her.

"What's wrong?" Melissa was astonished and looked at Murray blankly,

Murray raised his chin towards the outside with frowned eyes.

Melissa glanced in the direction Murray pointed and was startled.

She saw a media circus at the company's gate. They were all looking inside, seemingly to be waiting for something

It was common to see media reporters in front of an entertainment company but Melissa had never seen so many of them.

Melissa had asked people at the company to remove the topic on trending and delete relevant content. She didn't expect all these people to be still waiting here.

"Never mind. Only some media reporters." Melissa patted Murray's hand, motioning him to let go of her,

It was no big deal for her to handle all those people. She sent a message on her phone and then got out of the car.

"I'll go now. Don't forget to miss me."

After blowing him a kiss, Melissa blinked her eyes cutely and turned to leave.

Melissa did not try to avoid the media. When she came over, those people immediately surrounded her.

Ever since Melissa and Murray were engaged in a high profile, she had never appeared in public again. No one ever expected to see her here.

Considering what had happened to Vivian recently, they speculated that Melissa might explain the matter.

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Chapter 560

Chapter 560 How *Much* Have You Drunk?

In an instant, Melissa was surrounded by journalists. If Murray hadn't sent people to protect Melissa, Melissa would have been pushed to the ground.

"Ms. Eugen, do you have any explanation for the recent incident with Vivian?"

"Will Star Entertainment interfere with the private lives of its entertainers?"

"Are those things on the Internet true? Can you answer the questions?"

Melissa compressed her lips, and her eyes couldn't help but narrow slightly from the flashing lights.

Only when the voices quieted down did Melissa raise her eyes, and her voice was calm.

"Our company has already made an announcement before, so please don't pay too much attention to the private life of our entertainers. The youthful school drama starring Vivian and Jaylin is about to be released. Please look forward to

that."

Then, Melissa ignored the other questions. Moreover, she had already contacted the staff of the company in advance. They had come out to welcome Melissa and blocked the journalists outside.

At that moment, Melissa's phone rang. She looked down and saw that it was

Renita.

"What's wrong?" For some reason, Melissa had a bad premonition in her heart, and her brows furrowed slightly.

"Vivian is missing! She didn't come to the set today. I called her and sent her a message, but she didn't reply to me."

The place where Renita was was also a bit noisy, but there was no way to hide her voice full of urgency.

"When did you see Vivian yesterday? Where?"

Hearing this, Renita paused and walked to a quiet place. She continued, "I didn't see her yesterday. The last person who saw her should be Jaylin. It was yesterday's news."

"Where are you now?" Melissa gestured to the assistant beside her. The assistant nodded and ran to the company.

"I am rushing to Vivian's apartment. I didn't know she wasn't here."

"Alright, I'll be there in a while," Melissa responded and entered the company.

At that time, Jaylin followed the assistant out of the elevator. When he saw Melissa, his eyes flickered slightly.

"What's the matter?" Jaylin was called out just now, and when he heard that it was Melissa, he, who was supposed to go to the set, immediately rushed over.

"You didn't go to the set today?" Melissa asked.

"My part for today is in the afternoon, and I'm preparing to leave." As Jaylin spoke, he raised his head and saw the fans surrounding the company. He could not help but frown.

"What's going on? Why are there so many journalists outside?"

Even Jaylin was shocked, but he vaguely remembered Vivian yesterday.

"You saw Vivian yesterday, right?" Melissa started walking, indicating Jaylin to follow her.

"Yes, I asked my agent to send her home yesterday." Jaylin was a little puzzled and did not know why Melissa asked this.

"She didn't come to the set today. Renita contacted me just now."

Speaking of this, Melissa could not help but be a little worried. After all, Vivian had been kidnapped before.

"How could this be? It's just that I didn't contact her yesterday," Jaylin said with a cold expression, shocked.

"Let's take a look at her apartment first."

Melissa sighed in her heart. Although Vivian had only been an actor for a short period, she was very professional. She had never missed her work before.

As they spoke, the two of them went to the underground parking lot. Melissa took the car and headed for Vivian's apartment.

The Star Entertainment was very close to Vivian's apartment, and Melissa and the others arrived at the same time as Renita.

Because of work, Renita had the key to Vivian's apartment. She pressed the doorbell first and opened the door when no one responded.

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The room was clean, and there were no traces of forced entry. The few people could not help but look at each other.

"How could this be..." Renita's face turned gloomy.

Melissa was shocked and wondered if Vivian got kidnapped again like last time.

"Should we call the police?" Just as Renita was asking this, her cell phone suddenly rang. It was Vivian.

Renita was delighted and quickly picked up the phone.

"Vivian! Where are you now? Why don't you pick up your phone or reply to me on Line?"

There was no sound from the other end. After a moment of silence, Vivian's slightly hoarse voice slowly came.

"Who are you..."

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Renita was stunned. She looked at Melissa and the latter gestured for her to pass the phone over.

"Vivian, it's Melissa. Where are you now?" Judging from Vivian's voice, it did not sound like she had been kidnapped. Perhaps she was sick or had a cold.

"I..." Vivian snorted softly, and a rustling sound came from the other side of the line. "I'm at home..."

The three people who were standing in Vivian's apartment suddenly froze, while they looked at each other in dismay.

"I remember now. She has a house, and now she should be there." Renita slapped her forehead and hurriedly said.

On the other side, Vivian inexplicably hung up. After confirming that Vivian was not kidnapped, Melissa also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Let's go take a look there."

Melissa said helplessly. She turned to look at Jaylin, who was beside her. "You go to the set first."

"There's still time. I'll go with you, just in case." Jaylin's eyes flashed as he smiled at Melissa,

"As long as you won't be late." Melissa nodded, and the three of them headed to the place Vivian had mentioned.

The three hurried over, but no one responded when they knocked on the door.

"Vivian!" Renita called out, her expression worried.

"Don't you know the password?" Melissa looked at the lock on the door and felt a headache coming on.

"I don't know." Renita shrugged helplessly.

At that moment, there was a sound coming from inside the door. The door

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slowly opened, and there was Vivian.

Seeing that Vivian was not injured, Renita breathed a sigh of relief and entered her room.

"What's the matter with you? Vivian..."

However, before Renita could finish her sentence, she saw the floor covered in wine bottles and a lot of things scattered on the floor.

“What did you do?”

Melissa took a step forward and smelled a strong smell of alcohol, which made her frown.

“How much did you drink?”

Vivian was already leaning on the sofa. She lazily lifted her eyes, as if she had a headache. She just frowned and did not immediately answer Melissa.

“Vivian.” Melissa’s voice became colder.

“Meli...”

Vivian coughed. When she raised her hand, she touched the wine bottle on the table. It then fell to the ground, and the wine in it spilled.

“Vivian, are you *crazy*?”

Melissa’s patience finally reached its limit at that time. She stepped forward and grabbed Vivian’s wrist.

However, she heard Vivian say faintly.

“Is he in so much pain now?”