

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 501**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Declan's Apology

"Really?" Nina seemed upset.

Nina couldn't take her mind off the photo of Harley and Sylvia.

"Of course. Mom said you didn't eat much today." Harley looked down at Nina with his eyes full of concern,

Nina sat upright and shook her head. "I don't have much appetite."

"No, you need to eat something." Harley stood up and continued, "Wait a second. I'll have them cook something you like to eat."

Harley walked out of the room before Nina could say anything.

Watching Harley walk away, Nina was in a daze.

Nina was lost in thought, perhaps Melissa was right. I'm too sensitive,

Sylvia is just a woman Harley works with. Harley had eyes only for me. Why am I jealous?

Ten minutes later, Harley returned with a bowl of soup. "Get it while it's hot. It tastes really good."

"Thank you." With a smile on her face, Nina reached out to take the bowl from Harley.

However, Harley didn't hand Nina the soup. Harley raised his eyebrows and whispered in Nina's ear in his deep voice, "Let me feed you."

Harley's husky voice made Nina's ears turn red.

"It's so sweet of you, but I can do it my..."

Before Nina could finish her sentence, Harley scooped up the soup with a spoon and blew on it. "Come on, Nina." Harley carefully put the spoon near Nina's mouth.

“Thank you.” Moved, Nina nodded slightly.

Harley fed Nina soup slowly and patiently.

Nina almost forgot how to breathe when she looked into Harley’s handsome face.

To Nina, Harley was an eligible man.

Harley was not only a charming man with a good family background, but also a famous actor. Most importantly, Harley treated Nina like a princess with love and patience.

Harley was the type of guy that any girl would kill for.

However...

Tom’s face popped into Nina’s mind,

Nina wanted to know how Tom was doing and whether his leg was healed or not.

Nina still couldn’t believe that Tom would fall in love with someone else.

And Nina didn’t know why Tom would be so heartless to break her heart.

Harley put down the soup and pulled Nina into his arms as Nina was lost in thought. “What are you thinking about?” Harry whispered.

**Nina collected her** thoughts and smiled faintly. “Nothing,” Nina replied.

“**Don’t let your imagination** get the best of you. Sylvia and I are just friends.” Harley lowered his head and kissed **Nina’s forehead**.

Star Entertainment.

Melissa greeted everyone in the company warmly. She seemed to be in a good mood.

Melissa’s colleagues heard about her engagement, and they gossiped about it. In the afternoon, Melissa sat in the office to check the views on different streaming platforms on the Internet. Suddenly, *someone* knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Melissa uttered.

Jaylin walked in with a tablet in his hand.

“What’s the matter?” Melissa looked up at Jaylin.

The screenwriter already got the script of a new drama from Melissa. The final draft was expected to come out in a few **days**.

“The post–production of ‘The King Saying Farewell to His Queen’ is basically completed. This is a sample clip of the movie that the post–production team just sent over. Since you’re in the company today, check this out.”

**Jaylin swiped his finger across the screen. He then clicked a video and then passed the tablet to Melissa.**

Melissa took the tablet from Jaylin and started watching the video.

The scenes and the close–ups were surprisingly amazing. Some of the parts that were required to be post–edited were well–made. Even if the clip was played on a giant screen, it wouldn’t **affect viewers’ viewing experience**.

**Melissa went over some** of the parts which were all the main parts of “The King Saying Farewell to His Queen”. She needed them to be perfect. After making sure that the lighting of these parts was edited as she required, Melissa nodded in satisfaction and handed the tablet back to Jaylin.

“You know what? I would say it’s super nice. Next, we’re going to send the movie clip to the Committee of the **International Film Festival**. **If the movie wins Best Film**, this will be a good opportunity **for you as well as Star Entertainment**.”

Jaylin nodded. “Oh, right!” Suddenly, Jaylin slightly tapped the table with his finger and looked at Melissa. Jaylin went on, “By the way, I heard that Global Filming is going to **release a movie about a story** that happened in ancient times. Looks like they are **determined to win the trophy** at the International Film Festival.

“Although the theme of our movie is different from Global Filming’s new one’s, Global Filming is more influential in **Aldness**. **Moreover, some movies from Global Filming** have already been added to all kinds of streaming platforms. They already got enough views on the Internet. High ratings might win them an award at the International **Film Festival**.

“**However**, since ‘The King Saying Farewell to His Queen’ has already got a lot of buzz, and its post–production is **almost done, maybe we should release this movie as soon as possible. What do you say?**

“**At least we can compete** with Global Filming at the **International Film Festival**. **Otherwise**, I’m afraid that we will **never stand a chance**.”

Melissa shook her head. In fact, Melissa had already made up her mind. “Don’t worry. I have faith in you and this movie. When everything is settled, the movie will make its debut at the International Film Festival.”

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 502

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Chapter 502

#### Chapter 502 Demetrius’ Persistence

“Actually, I already knew what my sister had done last time. The incident at Crane Hotel. It was indeed her fault. It was because I didn’t teach her well and caused trouble for you and Mr. Gibson, I came here to apologize to *you* on behalf of Adela. I hope that you can forgive me and my sister.

“She is spoiled and very insensible. I also hope that you won’t have any opinions about our cooperation because of this.”

So that was the case.

The polite smile on Melissa’s lips was slowly disappearing

It was not the first time that Adela had targeted her. Melissa knew from the beginning that Adela had rivaled her many times. But now, Adela could make her brother make an apology for Adela’s ignorance.

Melissa even had some doubts. Was Adela a human?

“Well...” Melissa raised her chin slightly and looked straight into Declan’s eyes. She felt that she needed to discuss this issue with Declan.

“I might as well discuss this with you, Mr. Yale. I know that Adela likes Murray, and because of Murray, **she has** framed me more than once. However, the Gibson family and the Yale family are long-time friends. Moreover, you and I are still working together. I don’t want to ruin the two families’ relationship, but ignorance could never be an excuse. I also hope that while you are taking care of your sister, you can also discipline her and let her know what should be done and what should not be done.”

Although Melissa did not curse out loud, her words were clear enough to make Declan ashamed. Declan sat on the chair, but he felt jittery. He felt nervous and uncomfortable.

It was Adela who provoked Melissa first. As Adela's brother, no matter how uncomfortable Declan was, he could only

listen

"Of course, I will warn Adela not to disturb you and Mr. Gibson. But what I said is true. I hope you can understand. Business is business."

Melissa nodded. She was *not* a person who would mix in business and private **matters**.

Although Adela had done a lot of bad things, Declan's apology was sincere. Moreover, Declan understood that if Adela made a big fuss, the only one who would lose face would be the Yale family.

*Murray* had the ability, and so did *Melissa*

"Mr. Yale, don't worry. Work is work. Since you can trust us, Star Entertainment won't disappoint you. All right, let's talk about the script now. We can talk about other things later. I also believe that you can handle it well."

When Declan heard this, he finally let out a sigh of relief. No matter what, Melissa could still persuade Murray. Since that was the case, he had nothing to worry about.

Five o'clock at night,

*Murray* got off work on time. He wanted to pick up *Melissa* and go home together. He had booked a candlelit dinner at his friend's **restaurant to surprise her**. However, something unexpected happened.

"Ms. Eugen, I'll leave this to you."

The door of the **office was half open, and Declan's voice came from inside. He shook hands with Melissa, and he** smiled gently.

"Don't worry, Mr. Yale. We will do our best to meet your requests. I also hope we can continue to cooperate if it works well this time."

Melissa replied. As she spoke, she followed behind Declan and wanted to send him off.

**As a result, they happened to run into Murray, who was standing at the door. Murray looked at them without saying a word.**

The moment Declan saw Murray, he felt a little embarrassed. He turned back to look at Melissa and smiled at Murray. "Mr. Gibson, are you here to pick Ms. Eugen up from work? Then I won't disturb you any longer. I am leaving."

"Take care, Mr. Yale."

Murray spoke these words in an indifferent tone. His eyes were fixed on Melissa as if Declan was just a stranger to him. After Declan left, Melissa walked to Murray and reached out to touch his cheek.

"Well, why are you angry again? Or do you want to make a fuss?"

Murray had no way to deal with Melissa. His possessiveness had already reached a point. Hearing Melissa say this, he suppressed his jealous feeling and asked, "Why is Declan looking for you again? What did he say to you?"

"Nothing." Melissa shook her head. "He came to me to apologize. He said that you went to find him about Adela, didn't you? Also, he talked about the film and drama that the Yale Group is going to hand over to our company."

**Murray snorted.** He held Melissa's hand and walked out of the company. "At least he still has a bit of understanding. I went to talk to him and asked him to regulate Adela. Well, let's not talk about this anymore. I booked a seat at my friend's restaurant today. Let's go eat."

The two of them chatted and laughed as they left the house. The atmosphere was very romantic when they were eating.

**Murray, who was originally jealous,** was comforted by Melissa. But Melissa had other things to deal with.

**It was Demetrius.**

Ever since the incident at Crane Hotel, Demetrius seemed to have gotten into a fight with Murray. Almost every day, he would come to Star Entertainment to see Melissa. He would stay in her office for an entire day. No matter what happened, he wouldn't leave. He even asked Melissa to go to the amusement park to watch a movie. He had used almost all the methods he used to pursue girls. As a result, Melissa had to hide from him all the time. When she saw Demetrius, she had a headache.

"Demetrius, let's have a talk."

Finally, Melissa couldn't help but talk to Demetrius during lunch break. She looked at the boy who was sitting on the sofa and playing games. Her tone was full of helplessness and a little funny.

Demetrius immediately put down his phone, and his eyes lit up. "What's wrong? Melissa, do you want to go on a date with me?"

"No."

Melissa didn't even have the strength to speak. She didn't understand why Demetrius was so persistent with her. She was someone who was about to get engaged.

"I want to know. Why do you have to pursue me? I'm about to get engaged to Murray, just a few days later. Also, you're a European nobility. What kind of girl can't you have? I want to tell you that we aren't suitable. Moreover, you're younger than me, and I can't accept this. So, you should go back to Wyvernholt."

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Chapter 503

#### **Chapter 503 My Man Looks Great**

Melissa hoped that Demetrius could understand, but Demetrius showed a very puzzled look.

He didn't understand why Melissa said that, so he told her directly, "I like you because you are good-looking and elegant. You are the most beautiful Anglian girl I have ever seen. I fell for you when we danced. And I hope you can accept me. Melissa, I don't want to go back to Wyvernholt before you say yes.

"Moreover, if you don't want to go back to Wyvernholt with me, I can move here and stay with you. It's not a big deal." He put on a charming smile.

Melissa was speechless.

She didn't know how to put it clearly to Demetrius. She looked at him helplessly for a long time before she finally opened her mouth again.

"Listen. I don't think this will work out. I think you should go back to Wyvernholt. It's good for you. Moreover, it is impossible for me to be separated from Murray. Your

feelings for me might be illusions. One day, when you meet your beloved one, you will understand me.”

Demetrius was also silent. He frowned for a long time as if he was pondering over Melissa’s words. Just as Melissa finally heaved a sigh of relief and thought that he was convinced, she suddenly heard Demetrius’ voice.

“Forget it. You might be too shocked to accept me. Oh, right. It’ll be my birthday in three days. Why don’t you show me around here?”

Demetrius didn’t get it.

Melissa silently turned her head and sighed. The bottom of her palm was against her forehead. She looked very distracted. However, she looked up at Demetrius’ eyes. Although he seemed pitiful, she still had to refuse him.

She couldn’t stand it if Murray became jealous again.

“No, I have a meeting. I don’t have time to show you around the city. You should go back to Wyvernholt as I said.”

“No!” Demetrius **was excited**, and he retorted, “I helped you and Murray in the hotel. You said that you owed me a **favor. You can’t go back on your word!**”

**Melissa was speechless for a moment.** She did not even **know how to answer Demetrius.** After all, she did say so to him. In this case, she couldn’t refuse him.

“Alright...”

After thinking for a while, Melissa agreed, “Three days later, I will wait for you outside the hotel you live in at nine in the *morning*. I will show you around.

“But now, **I have to work.** You will disturb me and they will misunderstand me if you’re here. So can you go?”

As she spoke, she even revealed a mild smile. But her heart was actually filled with helplessness and exhaustion.

She wondered when Demetrius would return to Wyvernholt.

Demetrius wanted to say something more, but he did not say it. Instead, he nodded happily. When he walked to the door, he waved **to Melissa.**

“See you then!”



**As long as he could stay with Melissa alone, he would have the chance to be closer to her.**

**Melissa held her forehead. If Murray knew this, he would probably be jealous again.** Chapter 503 My Man Looks Great

**When she was a child,** whenever she mentioned this topic, her grandfather would put on a solemn face, which was still

vivid in her mind.

It only took her half an hour to get to the Gibson Corporation from Star Entertainment.

For some reason, Melissa felt that there was a car following behind her. When she wanted to look at it carefully, it was

submerged in the traffic.

She wondered if she had made a mistake

Melissa furrowed her brows. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling that something would happen.

Soon, Melissa arrived at the Gibson Corporation.

As soon as she reached the gate, she heard several receptionists gossiping.

“Have you heard about what happened between Ms. Eugen and Prince Demetrius?”

“Of course. How could I not know about it? The news went viral.”

“Do you think Ms. Eugen likes Prince Demetrius or Mr. Gibson?”

“Mr. Gibson. Mr. Gibson and Ms. Eugen are a perfect match.”

“Prince Demetrius is not bad. He is a prince!”

Melissa frowned and coughed lightly.

“Ms. Eugen.” They immediately went silent and greeted Melissa nervously.

After all, **Melissa was the future wife of** the CEO of the Gibson Corporation. She was about to be engaged to Murray.

Although **there had been rumors about** Melissa and Prince Demetrius in the **past few days, rumors were just rumors.**

"If you still want to work here, don't gossip." Melissa glanced at them and said indifferently, walking into the

**elevator.**

"Yes, Ms. Eugen. I'm sorry." They looked at each other with regret, fearing that they would lose their jobs.

**Melissa went straight** to the president's office on the top floor and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Murray's **voice sounded.**

Melissa opened the door and entered.

**Murray was sitting in his seat,** focusing on the computer screen.

**He was dressed in a gray costumed suit,** setting off his perfect figure. His angular **face was exquisite** and handsome.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone through the glass windows on his body, and it seemed that **there was a halo** around him. He was dazzling and noble.

**Looking at the handsome man in front of her,** Melissa couldn't help but be in a daze for a moment.

**When he heard the sound,** Murray looked up and saw that **Melissa was staring at him.** He couldn't help but curl his **lips and say in a low voice,** "Are you done?"

"No." **Melissa smiled faintly and walked toward him.**

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canla ancuror was somewhat **unexpected** to Murray

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Chapter 504

**Chapter 504 Disturb**

"My man..."

**Her words instantly pleased Murray.**

He suddenly stood up, took a step forward, and sat down next to Melissa.

“What did you call me just now?” Murray raised his eyebrows and looked at Melissa with a half-smile.

Only then did Melissa realize that she had actually called him her man.

She thought, what’s wrong with me?

How could I say that?

So embarrassing

Melissa blushed and whispered, “Nothing.”

“Is that so? I heard everything.” Murray chuckled.

He tilted his head and pressed his lips against Melissa’s ear. “I like it. Say it again,” he **said in a magnetic voice.**

“You’re so annoying...” Melissa pouted and glared at Murray.

Her shy but annoyed face was especially alluring in Murray’s eyes.

Before Melissa could finish, Murray kissed her lips.

He sensed a familiar taste. It was still sweet and tempting, making Murray passionate.

Melissa smelled the unique scent from Murray **at that moment.**

They kissed and could feel each other’s breathing.

Murray kissed her deeper and deeper, his hands touching her and moving upward...

**His big hand was like a ball of fire** that lit up Melissa’s body.

**That wonderful and indescribable feeling slowly spread in Melissa’s heart.**

“Stop...” Melissa muttered, but she couldn’t help putting her arms around him.

It made Murray feel hot.

His deep and dark eyes shone brightly. Murray's big hands kept wandering on Melissa's body...

Just as they were kissing with passion, a knock sounded on the door.

"Someone is outside!" Melissa suddenly came back to her senses and pushed **Murray away, straightening up her clothes that had been messed up by him.**

"Come in," Murray said sourly, annoyed.

**Alex** opened the door and entered. The first thing he **saw was an angry look of Murray.**

Melissa, on the other hand, was blushing, and her clothes **were disheveled.**

The office was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Alex realized what had just happened here.

Chapter 504 Disturb

He couldn't help smiling bitterly.

He had once again disturbed them.

"Mr. Gibson, please read the document and sign your name." Alex braced himself and walked in. He passed a document to Murray without looking away.

Murray glanced at Alex coldly and signed his name on the document. "Get out!" he said in a *low voice*,

"Yes. Mr. Gibson, Ms. Eugen, I didn't see anything. I'll leave you to your business..." Having felt how sullen Murray was, Alex took the document and said nervously.

Melissa didn't **know what to say.**

**It was so embarrassing.**

In Sebastian's villa in the suburbs.

Ryleigh sat on the sofa in the room and stared at the time bomb in her hand.

She couldn't help thinking about Murray, who was tall and handsome.

The past was vivid in her mind, but the man she loved deeply **for so many years was about to be engaged to Melissa!**

Ryleigh really wanted to hate Murray, and she really wanted to kill them at the engagement ceremony of Murray and **Melissa as Sebastian said.**

But she found that she could not do it.

She was not afraid of death, but... She didn't want Murray to die.

Even though he was so ruthless to her and had personally put her in jail, she still loved him so much.

*Therefore*, in the past few days, she had been secretly following Melissa, looking for an opportunity to attack her. But she failed.

**As soon as she** thought of Melissa, Ryleigh's eyes were filled with hatred.

Murray had never suspected her when she pretended to be Lily.

Murray thought that she was Lily. He took good care of her, which made Ryleigh feel extremely happy.

But all of this was ruined by *Melissa!*

**It was Melissa who had exposed her in front of Murray.**

It was Melissa who had stolen the man she loved deeply!

**Melissa was to blame!**

Ryleigh held the time bomb tightly. She **would never spare Melissa.**

**She wanted Melissa to die!**

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 505**

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Chapter 505

**Chapter 505 Lost in Desire**

Early the next morning, Harley rushed to the company,

They would film the MV today, so he went to the studio early.

By the time Harley entered the studio, Sylvia had already appeared in front of Harley with a cup of *coffee*.

Sylvia said with a bright smile, "Harley, today is the first day of filming. I bought each one a coffee. This is specially ordered for you. I didn't add sugar."

Sylvia understood Harley's taste so well that it provoked the suspicion of the crew. They began to discuss the relationship between Sylvia and Harley.

"Have you found that Sylvia and Harley seem to be close? They seem very familiar."

"Yes. Sylvia came early in the morning to wait for Harley."

Harley heard the gossip from the crew and recalled Nina's disappointing expression yesterday, so he deliberately kept his distance from Sylvia. Harley said, "Sylvia, I ate at home in the morning. Thanks."

He shook his head slightly, indicating that he had rejected her.

Sylvia's face became dark. She bit her lips in jealousy and said, "Okay, then let's hurry up to read the script and start shooting."

Harley nodded coldly and **walked past Sylvia toward** the filming site.

Throughout the filming process, Sylvia had been trying to get close to Harley or **trying to make some physical contact** with Harley. She even pretended to fall and wanted Harley to help her.

But these **intentions were seen** through by Harley. He looked coldly at Sylvia and did not say a word, pretending not to see her action.

"How many scenes will be filmed then?" Harley changed **his costume and asked his assistant**.

Looking at Harley, who had been ignoring her, Sylvia was puzzled. Yesterday, Harley was very enthusiastic, but today he simply ignored her. Nina must have said something behind her.

Sylvia's hatred for Nina increased a bit.

Sylvia couldn't understand **what was so good** about Nina. Nina was not very pretty, and she was older than Harley.

Ju must be because Nina relied on her pregnancy to shamelessly pester Harley.

The jealousy in Sylvia's heart increased. In terms of appearance, family background, and talent, how could she not be compared with Nina?

She firmly believed that as long as she put in more effort, she would definitely be able to snatch Harley from Nina!

"Harley, how should I perform the emotion here? I feel like I can't grasp it well no matter what." Sylvia frowned and pretended to be diligent.

Harley's face was slightly cold. He maintained a distance from Sylvia before he said indifferently, "You have to put more of your feelings into this part and try to replace yourself in the role. Only then can you perform more realistically."

He knew that Sylvia deliberately approached him, so he kept a distance from her.

Even though Harley's meaning was obvious, Sylvia still smiled and said, "Thank you, Harley. With you here, I feel

Sylvia turned around with the script in her hand, her eyes filled with anger.

In the evening, Harley came back from the crew. He felt uncomfortable when he thought of the seduction of Sylvia.

Nina had just taken a shower and came downstairs. She asked softly, "You're back. Did the shooting go well today?"

"It went smoothly," Harley said as he immediately pulled Nina into his embrace. He said, "Let me hug you."

He reached out his hands and hugged Nina tightly, and he was gasping then.

Nina realized what Harley wanted to do. She quickly reached out to push Harley away and said, "No, I'm pregnant. It's still unstable."

Although they hugged and kissed each other, Nina still controlled herself. She pushed Harley away extremely rationally.

"But I want it." Harley looked uncomfortable. He continued to hug Nina and pressed her tightly under him, saying, "Just once, okay? The doctor also said that it is fine to do it a few times."

Since they had a one-night stand, Nina was pregnant and they had never had sex again.

Until that day, Harley had only laid with Nina once. It had already been several months since then. Harley **was so** anxious that he felt uncomfortable. Looking at his lover in front of him, he could not help but press Nina down and kiss her.

“Don’t refuse me anymore...” Harley said, gasping. He kissed Nina hard, and they hugged each other tightly.

“Harley, don’t be like this...” Nina held her breath and wanted to dodge, but she was tightly hugged by Harley.

Nina finally could not control herself under Harley’s attack. She hugged Harley’s neck and passionately responded to him. They hugged each other tightly, moving from the living room to the bed.

At midnight, Nina saw Harley beside her, as if they had returned to the night when they lay together for the first time.

**That day, both of them were drunk, and Nina was simply in a daze. It was not** until the next morning that she knew what had happened.

**But it was different today.**

**Nina experienced what it felt like** at the moment of climax.

**When she woke up in the morning**, Nina felt sore all over her body. She massaged her waist. Yesterday, she was **tormented by Harley, and because she** was pregnant, she felt **even worse**.

Nina struggled to **get up and woke Harley, who was** sleeping at the side.

“What’s wrong? *Are* you not feeling well?” Harley looked at Nina with a playful smile and recalled the madness yesterday. Nina could not help but blush.

“I... I might be too tired,” Nina said, blushing shyly.

Seeing her blushing **from his teasing, Harley did not continue to speak**

**Nina did not want to talk about yesterday’s topic again. She quickly changed the topic and said, “Don’t you have to go shoot today? It’s already nine o’clock. Why are you here?”**



After hearing Nina's words, Harley lay on the bed and said faintly, "Today is a night scene shoot. I don't have to go during the day. I can stay at home to spend more time with you."

When he said "to spend more time with you", he deliberately stressed the words, causing Nina to become even shyer.

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

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Chapter 506

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Harley nodded slightly and kept the distance from Sylvia.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Harley couldn't allow Sylvia to lie there alone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“We will soon arrive at your home. I’ll leave you downstairs.” Harley pretended not to hear that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Could something have happened?” Nina thought to herself, and she couldn’t help but frown,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 507**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

Chapter 507

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

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

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

What was wrong with her?

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

But why was her belly so painful?

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

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

Thinking of that, the driver quickly called Carlee.

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

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

“Mrs. Timothy, it’s bad. Miss Paul suddenly had a stomachache. I drove her to the hospital.” The driver’s flustered **voice sounded from** the other side of the line.

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

Shouldn’t Nina be sleeping at home now?

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

Why didn’t Carlee know anything about it?

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

“Alright, I see,” Carlee said coldly.

**Reid was awakened** and tilted his head before asking, “What’s wrong? Did something happen to Nina?”

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

**Reid.**

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

“If anything happens to my grandson, I will not let her off!” Thinking of the baby, Carlee looked **anxious,**

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

**Carlee** raised her phone **and said anxiously**, "Just now, the driver called and said Nina suddenly had a stomachache. She is in the hospital."

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

**Along the way, he was worried** about Nina. **praying** that nothing would happen to her and the child,

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **A bad mood?**

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

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

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

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

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

Fortunately, Nina and the child **were fine**.

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

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

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

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

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

**It was just...**

Why did Nina have this photo?

“Where did you get this?” Harley asked.

“I don’t know!” Nina rolled her eyes at Harley. “Don’t you know what you did?”

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

Nina turned to Harley.

She didn’t know if she should believe **Harley**.

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

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

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 508**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

Chapter 508

#### **Chapter 508 I Don’t Want to Be His Sister**

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

Everyone nodded. Seeing this, Melissa ended the meeting.

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

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

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

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

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

“Hello? Murray.” Melissa smiled and softly called **Murray’s name**.

“Busy?” **Murray’s voice was deep**, and it slowly entered Melissa’s heart.

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

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

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

**As Murray remained** silent, Melissa smiled even harder. She **started to imagine Murray’s expression** at that moment.

But what Melissa did not expect was that the **next second, Murray** responded lightly, “Yes, I miss you.”

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

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



Murray, who was on the other side of the phone, could not help but laugh.

“Mr. Gibson, this is the information you wanted.” At that moment, Alex walked in. He was stunned when he saw the gentle expression on Murray’s face.

It seemed like Mr. Gibson was on the phone with Ms. Eugen, thought Alex.

Melissa also heard Alex’s voice. She said, “I’ll wait for you tonight.”

Murray responded and hung up the phone.

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

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

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

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

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

“How about Jaylin?” Vivian blinked and asked with confusion.

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

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

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

“Of course. What are you thinking about?”

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

Vivian was shocked. “What? What’s so strange about it?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Teen drama. I think it should be quite interesting.”

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

“Hurry up and shoot, I’m definitely going to catch this drama!”

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

“Am I the only one who thinks there’s something between Vivian and Jaylin?”

“*You’re not alone!* I also feel the same! I feel that the two of them could make a couple.”

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

“Vivian and Jaylin forever!”

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

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 509**

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 509

Chapter 509 Collude With Jeremy

in the Yale's house

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

“Tailor made script. Melissa is good at attracting attention.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What do you mean by what you said yesterday?”

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

He wondered why Adela asked him out.

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

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

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

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

“I can help you,” said Adela.

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

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

Jeremy’s eyebrows moved slightly. Although he did not say anything, Adela knew that Jeremy would definitely agree.

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

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

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

Vivian sneezed and couldn’t help but tremble.

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

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

“Did you catch a cold?” Seeing this, Arno, who was waiting at the side, walked over worriedly.

“Maybe I caught a cold from the hair dryer.”

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

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

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

As she spoke, she patted her chest.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

to ask

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

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

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

However...

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

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

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

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

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

“What’s wrong?” Vivian took off her sunglasses and looked at Arno in confusion.

“Why are you dressed like this?” Arno pointed at Vivian’s hat and sunglasses with a smile.

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

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

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

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

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

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

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 510**

Chapter 510 Tempted

“What’s the matter?”

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

“It’s nothing, just a habit.” Vivian laughed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

She appreciated the fish in the water with a smile.

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

“Then I won’t stand on ceremony.” Vivian grinned and ordered a few dishes recommended on the Internet.

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

“As long as you like it,” Arno replied softly.

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

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

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

“What? Is it not to your liking?”

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

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

Arno looked at her nervously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

satisfaction.

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

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

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

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

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

you."

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



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

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

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

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

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

“Be careful!”

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

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

This posture ... was so intimate.

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

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

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

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

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