

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 511

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Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Vivian Is Kidnapped

Vivian thought, what is going on?

Vivian's heart skipped a beat, and before she could react, the boat capsized,

Arno subconsciously reached out to grab Vivian's hand, but unfortunately, he was a step too late. Vivian fell into the lake and he also fell into the water

In the early autumn night, the lake water was very cold,

That bone piercing chill, mixed with infinite fear, engulfed Vivian's entire body.

That was not the worst.

Vivian couldn't swim!

"Help..." Vivian shouted for help, but the water quickly drowned her.

"Vivian!"

When Vivian lost consciousness, she heard Arno's anxious voice.

When Vivian woke up again, she found herself tied to the bed.

The surrounding environment was extremely unfamiliar. Vivian immediately had a bad premonition, and her body couldn't help but begin to tremble.

Vivian only remembered that she and Arno were on the boat. She had no memories of what had

happened after she fell into the water. She wondered why she was tired up here.

She wondered if she was kidnapped.

The more Vivian thought about it, the more afraid she became. She did not dare to shout, and could only frantically struggle with her limbs. However, the rope on her body made everything she did seem to be in vain.

At that moment, footsteps came from outside the door. Fear gripped Vivian's heart. She held her breath for an instant.

The door was pushed open, and several burly men walked in one after another. Behind them was an acquaintance.

"Jeremy!"

After seeing the person's face clearly, Vivian paled with fright. Her voice became hoarse from **excessive nervousness and fear**.

Jeremy walked over with a smile. He reached out and touched Vivian's cheek.

"You're awake."

"Don't touch me! Jeremy! Let go of me!"

Vivian struggled and glared at Jeremy. "You were the one who caught and brought me here!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, and the hand that was originally on Vivian's face began to move down maliciously. "Vivian, I told you, sooner or later, you will be mine."

"Scram! Jeremy! You bastard!" Vivian had already guessed what Jeremy wanted to do. She shouted, her eyes already red.

"I like to see you like this." Jeremy grinned. He unbuttoned his shirt and reached out to grab **Vivian's waist**.

Anger filled Vivian's heart and she wished she could chop off Jeremy's hand, but she still took a deep breath **and forced herself to calm down**.

Right now, she could not panic. She had to find a way to stall for time. Someone would definitely **come and save her**.

Thinking of this, Vivian snorted lightly. She seemed to have yielded and looked weakly at Jeremy.

"Wait, Jeremy!"

Jeremy was about to push Vivian's clothes up. When he heard this, he thought that Vivian was just struggling and shouting, so he did not stop.

After all, he couldn't wait to get Vivian.

"Jeremy, can you let them go out first..."

"There are too many people. I'm not used to it..."

Hearing this, Jeremy turned to see the men standing in the room. He could tell that the **expression** on those men's faces was a little subtle

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"Let them go out. It is convenient if there are only you and me," Vivian added.

Hearing this, Jeremy nodded, "You guys go out and guard the door."

The men looked at each other and walked out. For a moment, only Jeremy and **Vivian were left in** the room.

"Let's continue," **Jeremy said as he approached Vivian.**

Vivian's pupils **contracted. She forced a smile at Jeremy.** "Wait! Wait!"

"What else do you want?" Jeremy lost his patience and frowned.

"Can you remove the rope on my body? It hurts so much," Vivian looked at her bound limbs and

pleaded

Seeing that Jeremy was hesitant, Vivian took the opportunity to say, "They guarded outside the door. I can't run away. Besides, if I'm tied up like this and can't move at all, you won't like it either,

right?"

Indeed, Jeremy also did not like Vivian being tied up like this. Now, she looked like a dead person, and it would lose a lot of fun.

With this thought in mind, Jeremy reached out and undid the rope on Vivian's limbs.

Vivian curled up on the bed and moved her red wrist. Her eyes quickly searched the room.

By the lake

“He’s awake! He’s awake!”

As Arno’s hearing gradually recovered, he spat out the water in his mouth and breathed heavily.

The events that had just happened replayed in Arno’s mind.

He thought, where is Vivian?

The first thing Arno did when he woke up was to find Vivian, but he did not see Vivian.

“Where’s the girl with me?” Arno looked up at the staff of the restaurant and asked anxiously.

“We only found you in the water, and we didn’t see any girls.” When the manager of the restaurant heard Arno’s words, he put on a serious look. He hurriedly let the people around him search and try to rescue the girl mentioned by Arno.

Arno’s face instantly turned as cold as ice. He threw away the towel on his body and suddenly stood up. “Give me the phone.”

The manager was stunned and did not react to Arno’s words.

“Give it to me!” Arno’s expression changed. Even the manager was shocked. He handed the phone

over.

After all, the person who could afford to book that private room was either rich or noble. Anyway,

they could afford to offend Arno.

Arno took the phone and immediately dialed a number. “Based on the restaurant I’m in right now, check all the surveillance cameras around and find Vivian!”

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Chapter 512 Vivian is Saved

The atmosphere on Melissa's side was tense, and so was Vivian's situation.

Vivian shrank back on the bed vigilantly and looked at Jeremy who was approaching her. She wanted to buy some time. "Wait a minute. I want to take a bath. I'm wet all over, and it feels bad."

Vivian forced an awkward smile. She had been brought here after falling into the water and falling unconscious. Her clothes were half-dried, and it felt uncomfortable as her clothes stuck to her skin tightly.

Jeremy was not a fool. How could he not know that Vivian was deliberately stalling for time? This time, he no longer had patience. He took off his clothes and pounced toward Vivian.

Vivian was shocked. At the thought of the people guarding outside, she bit her lips to hold back her scream. She then picked up the lamp at the bedside and smashed it at Jeremy's head.

With a multled sound, Jeremy fell to the ground,

Vivian did not dare to delay any further. She got up and ran towards the window. When she opened the window, the cold wind from outside poured in, causing her body to tremble instinctively,

The cold wind delayed her movements. Before she could jump out the window, she was directly grabbed by Jeremy from behind

"How dare you hit me!"

Jeremy used force in his hand and directly threw Vivian onto the carpet.

Vivian cried out in pain, and tears could not help but stream down her face.

"It hurts so much." Jeremy touched the head that was smashed by Vivian just now. When he saw the blood in his palm, his face twisted.

Vivian, who was on the ground, still wanted to crawl over and grab the bedside lamp, but Jeremy would never give her a chance. He directly slapped her and kept swearing at Vivian.

Vivian was beaten into a daze, her ears buzzing. She clenched her teeth, still not giving up her final struggle.

Unfortunately, no matter how much she struggled, she was still a weak girl and was not a match for Jeremy.

Jeremy kicked Vivian in the chest and stopped her from struggling.

Vivian's head hit the bed. She fell back in pain.

"Run! Why don't you run again? How dare you hit me?"

The kick just now was not enough for Jeremy to vent his anger, so he kicked Vivian in the stomach, then reached out to tie Vivian's wrist back to the bed.

"Jeremy, you bastard!"

Vivian's eyes were wide open, and her eyes were bloodshot as she glared at Jeremy fiercely.

"Call as you like. Since you have the strength to call, I will give you more chances to call later!" Jeremy gave an evil smile. He directly reached out to tear Vivian's clothes apart,

A large part of Vivian's skin was exposed. Jeremy's eyes lit up and he caressed her skin with greed.

"Get lost!" Vivian shouted as tears fell crazily. But to no avail.

Jeremy unbuckled his belt and reached out to pinch Vivian's cheek if left a red fingerprint on Vivian's cheek.

The light in Vivian's eyes disappeared bit by bit, and finally, her eyes became blank. A drop of tears quietly slipped down and sank into her hair

Just as Jeremy was about to tear off Vivian's skirt, a loud noise came from outside, and then the door was violently opened

"What the hell are you doing..."

Jeremy thought that the guard outside had broken in, but before he could finish cursing, someone kicked him in the face and interrupted him.

"Bastard!"

Arno, who was the first to rush in, was furious to the extreme when he saw the scene in the room. He kicked Jeremy away, took off his coat, and covered Vivian.

“Vivian...” Arno quickly and carefully untied Vivian’s hands. He wanted to wrap her body with his coat.

But just as he touched Vivian, Vivian suddenly struggled. She closed her eyes and waved her hands randomly. “Scram! Don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!”

“Vivian! It is me, Arno. You are fine now. Don’t be afraid.”

Arno held Vivian’s hand and comforted her with a distressed face.

Vivian’s face was full of tears. When she finally recognized that it was Arno, she wrapped her arms around Arno’s neck and hugged him to cry.

Melissa walked into the room side by side with Murray. Her face turned livid with anger when she saw the scene inside. She did not expect it to be Jeremy who kidnapped Vivian.

Murray raised his hand with displeasure and blocked Melissa’s sight. He then motioned for the bodyguards beside him to take Jeremy away. Melissa patted Murray’s hand away.

Melissa said with anger, “We can’t let this scum go so easily.”

“It’s fine now.” Arno carefully touched Vivian’s hair and wrapped his coat around Vivian’s body.

Vivian hadn’t gotten rid of the fear completely. She lowered her head and said nothing.

When Arno looked at Vivian’s messy hair and clothes, the sense of self-blame in his heart almost swallowed him up. “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have taken you to have dinner. It’s my fault that I didn’t grab you when you fell from the boat... I’m sorry...”

Arno really didn’t dare to imagine what terrible things would happen if he was a little later. Thinking of this, he put on a cold look. He swore that he wouldn’t let Jeremy go!

Vivian shook her head. She grabbed her clothes tightly and wanted to stand up, but found that her knees and ankles had already been cut when she fell.

Seeing this, Arno whispered in Vivian’s ear, “No offense, but I need to pick you up.”

Vivian glanced at him, and in the next second, Arno picked Vivian up.

Vivian, who had a lingering fear in her heart, **subconsciously struggled to escape. Arno immediately said something to comfort her. Only then did Vivian calm down and shrink into Arno’s arms in silence.**

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Chapter 513 Take a Cold Shower Again

Hearing Jeremy's shout, Melissa smiled in disgust, thinking, are you qualified?

She raised her head and hugged Murray, gently rubbing his shoulder a few times.

Murray's expression did not ease much. He looked at the villa, and his eyes were filled with disgust.

Melissa asked about Vivian's condition. Knowing that Vivian was fine apart from some superficial wounds, Melissa breathed a sigh of relief. She asked Vivian not to work in the next few days to have a good rest.

Melissa also told Vivian's agent to take good care of Vivian.

After settling Vivian's matter, Melissa and Murray returned home, and it was late at night.

"Jeremy, that bastard. I shouldn't have let him off so easily last time."

The more Melissa thought about it, the angrier she became. Her face was gloomy, and she was thinking that she should have gotten Jeremy into jail for several years. This way, nothing would happen today.

But at the same time, Melissa felt a little scared.

Jeremy was able to kidnap Vivian directly, and it seemed that a rich young man like him could do...

Could there be someone behind Jeremy?

"What are you thinking about?" Seeing Melissa's serious expression, Murray tilted his head and asked.

"Nothing." Melissa shook her head.

She was exhausted and had no energy to think about those things.

"I'm exhausted. I'm going to take a shower." Melissa stretched, and she did not notice that her slender waist was exposed.

Murray glanced at her waist and his gaze changed.

Melissa walked into the bathroom and before she closed the door, Murray appeared.

"What's the matter?" Melissa thought that Murray had something else to say and asked.

Murray did not answer but quickly squeezed into the bathroom. He reached out to hold Melissa in his arms and then kissed her.

Melissa did not expect Murray to suddenly kiss her. She struggled for a moment, but she failed to break free. She could only lean into Murray's arms.

After the kiss, Melissa blushed and reached out to pat Murray's chest. "What are you doing? You scared me."

Murray lowered his head slightly. Melissa could sense his breath on her neck and felt itchy.

"Didn't you say you were going to take a shower? Let's do it together."

"Murray!" Melissa's heart was beating fast because of Murray's flirting. She glared at him and said, "Don't make a fuss. I'm exhausted today. Today, Demetrius..."

Murray seemed to think of something, and his face turned gloomy. He grabbed Melissa's waist and said angrily, "Did nometriuc nocter vou apain today?"

Melissa blinked and noticed Murray's anger. She quickly shook her head, "No..."

She remembered that it was Demetrius's birthday tomorrow. She had promised Demetrius to go to the park with him. But seeing that Murray got angry, she thought that it was better not to tell him about this.

Murray's eyes darkened, and he kissed Melissa somewhat overbearingly.

Melissa's legs went weak from Murray's kiss. She could not stand it, and her face flushed. "Mr. Gibson, are you jealous?"

Murray raised his eyebrows.

Seeing this, Melissa stood on tiptoe and kissed him. She smiled and said, "It's the compensation for you. I'm going to take a shower now. Mr. Gibson, shouldn't you..."

However, in the next second, Murray spoke with a straight face, "Didn't you say you were tired? I can help you."

His matter-of-fact look made Melissa a little shocked. How could he say those words with such a cold face?

"Murray, hurry up and leave." Melissa couldn't help but turn her head and push Murray, but her elbow accidentally touched the switch of the shower.

In an instant, both of them were drenched.

Melissa trembled because of the cold water. She was so flustered that she wanted to turn off the shower. Murray wrapped Melissa in his arms and blocked most of the cold water for her.

They got so close to each other. Melissa was almost pressed against Murray's chest and could feel the warmth of his skin through his thin shirt. She looked up in a daze, only to see Murray's chest.

Murray's figure was perfect. In addition, he was used to unbuttoning a few buttons of his shirt when he took off his tie, and his delicate collarbone was exposed.

His hair was drenched, and the water drops were sliding down his handsome cheeks and finally entering his collar. In the face of such a tempting scene, Melissa uncontrollably blushed.

Suddenly, the water from the shower hit Melissa's eyes, and she couldn't help blinking.

Melissa happened to show such an innocent expression, which aroused Murray's desire. He suddenly felt thirsty.

Melissa sniffed, and her voice was soft and tender, "Murray, stop messing around..."

"Melissa."

Murray's voice sounded. When Melissa raised her eyes, she met his gaze. For a moment, she forgot what she wanted to say and just opened her mouth blankly.

Murray lowered his head, and he finally fixed his eyes on Melissa's lips and bent his elbow by the side of Murray's

face

They got quietly closer and began kissing. Their breathing was uneven and their heartbeat quickened, which was like a bewitching spell and made Melissa's mind go blank.

Unlike before, the kiss this time was exceptionally gentle.

The atmosphere gradually became amorous. Melissa was pressed against the wall by Murray. Her hands were on his chest, and she could feel his strong heartbeat.

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Chapter 514 They Get Lost

The next day, Melissa reached the entrance of the hotel as promised,

Demetrius went out of the hotel happily. His attire was obviously carefully selected. When he saw Melissa, he smiled brightly

“Melissa, you are so punctual! Where are we going today?”

Melissa smiled helplessly and put down her hand. She said to Demetrius, “I’ll take you to the most famous forest tunnel here. The scenery is beautiful. If you want, you can also take a cable car.”

Demetrius nodded. Along the way, he seemed particularly active and talked about a lot of topics with Melissa. But Melissa only responded with a few words in accordance with her mood, she was not enthusiastic but not perfunctory.

It was past eleven when they finished taking the cable car to the forest area. Demetrius took out two sandwiches from his backpack and handed one to Melissa. He asked, “Is there a shortcut here? I want to take a risk! It must be exciting,”

Melissa looked at him suspiciously. “What are you thinking about? Can’t we take the cable car and leave later?”

Demetrius was born to be passionate and adventurous. He always liked to challenge new things. Moreover, when he was traveling with his friends, he tried extreme sports like rock climbing, bungee, or jungle adventures, which were not difficult for him at all. When he thought of adventure, his eyes lit up.

Most importantly, if Melissa was with him, he would have a chance to protect his beloved girl!

“No, I prefer to take a risk. Besides, it’s rare for us to come out together. Melissa, don’t worry. If there’s any danger, I will protect you!”

Demetrius turned his head and tried to persuade Melissa with an excited face. He also patted his chest to show his

manliness.

Melissa couldn’t refuse him, so she nodded and agreed. If she didn’t agree, she didn’t know what excuse Demetrius would find later. She just had to coax him like a child.

After they finished eating the sandwiches, they did not follow the original plan. Instead, they walked deeper into the forest for a while until they could no longer see the guardrail outside. Only then did Demetrius stop. Melissa did not force him to take the cable car and leave. Instead, she cooperated with him and played the so-called adventure game.

The tree branches and leaves scattered on the ground, making a noise as soon as Melissa stepped on them. Demetrius had been leading the way, and Melissa followed him closely. The path was rugged, and both of them were tired. But if they stopped rashly, they would probably roll down the mountain. Melissa had no choice but to clench the climbing stick in her hand.

Suddenly, she heard a groan from Demetrius in front of her. She subconsciously looked up and saw Demetrius squatting with a painful expression. His right hand was covering his ankle.

“What is the matter?” Melissa was shocked and quickly ran over to ask. She crouched down to check if Demetrius was injured. “Are you injured? Is it serious?”

Demetrius raised his head and was a little embarrassed. After hesitating for a long time, he said, “I was too excited just now. I wanted to go down the mountain quickly, but I accidentally sprained my ankle. It was nothing serious.”

Melissa fell silent and didn’t know what to say, but she returned to normal after a while. It was not the proper way to go down the mountain. Even if Demetrius sprained his ankle, they couldn’t just stay there as it was getting dark soon.

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Melissa pursed her lips, and her brows furrowed. After a long while, she finally made up her mind and reached out her hand to Demetrius. "Try and see if you can stand up. I will help you down the mountain. Otherwise, it will be difficult to walk on the mountain road when it gets dark. It is very likely that we will not be able to get out."

Demetrius was stunned. He looked up at Melissa for a while and did not expect Melissa to say such words. He was a man, and how could he let a girl help him?

Seeing him like this, Melissa was even more unhappy and urged him, "Hurry up, I'll help you up. Otherwise, we'll have to spend the night here."

Demetrius knew that what Melissa said was true. There was nothing he could do. He held Melissa's hand and was pulled up by her. Melissa tried to put one of Demetrius's arms on her shoulder. Then she gritted her teeth and frowned, slowly helping Demetrius down the mountain.

As the saying went, it was easy to go up the mountain, but it was difficult to go down. What was worse, the mountain was steep. After walking for a while, Melissa felt that her physical strength had run out. Her legs were weak, and she almost fell several times and did not dare to take it lightly. However, she was supporting Demetrius, so she had to walk slowly.

By the time they managed to go down the mountain, two hours had passed. The moment Melissa stepped on the flat ground, she heaved a sigh of relief. She moved Demetrius' arm away from her shoulder and said, "I looked at the sign just now. We should be able to reach the entrance of the scenic area if we walk towards north for a while. It's almost dark now. Let's hurry out. Can you hold on?"

Demetrius gritted his teeth. His ankle was swollen, but he still nodded. He regretted it a little. If he hadn't insisted on adventuring, he wouldn't have sprained his ankle and implicated Melissa. He wasn't familiar with this scenic area at all, and he had to walk so far.

He looked at Melissa, observed her expression, and finally apologized, "Melissa, I'm sorry. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been trapped here. I don't know ..."

"It's fine." Melissa breathed gently. Since things were going on like this, she did not want to blame Demetrius. After all, he was an impulsive man. "Let's hurry out. If you can't hold on, tell me. We can rest for a while."

Unfortunately, dreams were wonderful, but the reality was cruel.

They walked slowly, and Demetrius had to rest from time to time. It was dark, and they had yet to leave.

Demetrius looked around and said with a troubled expression, "It's been hard on you. You have to be with me here..."

Melissa's physical strength gradually ran out. She panted and walked slower and slower. "Forget it. It's useless to say this now. It has not been completely dark yet. Wait for me to see where this is."

Melissa looked around, only to see trees. There was not even a shadow of people. Without a doubt, they were lost.

Suddenly, it was completely dark. When Melissa looked up, she saw a black cloud and even heard the faint sounds of thunder.

It was a sign that it was going to rain. Melissa became anxious. They could no longer find a way out. *Moreover*, they did not bring an umbrella when they came out today.

"Is it going to rain?"

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Chapter 515 Things Get Worse

Even if Melissa heard Demetrius's question, she was not in the mood to answer. She turned around and stomped her feet. Then she quickly put Demetrius's arm on her shoulder and continued walking.

However, it had only been two or three minutes since the lightning appeared, but it began to rain. Soon, it rained heavily. The raindrops were the size of beans, fell down with a crackling sound, and hit Melissa and Demetrius.

Demetrius gasped and felt cold. He was wearing thin clothes. In fact, he only dared to pick clothes **to go out after** checking the weather forecast, which said that it was a sunny day today.

The raindrops hit Melissa's eyelashes and face and even entered her eyes. She didn't feel good, and she couldn't see things clearly. She subconsciously wiped the water on her face and vaguely saw a cave not far from her.

The wind was noisy, and the rain was heavy. Melissa could only try her best to shout to Demetrius beside her, "Demetrius, hold on a little longer. There's a cave in front of us. We can go there to avoid the rain."

Demetrius nodded. They moved toward the cave with difficulty.

They finally got to the cave entrance. Fortunately, it was dry inside, but the air was wet. Melissa felt cold, but she had no choice. After all, they were all completely drenched.

Melissa helped Demetrius sit down and then took out her phone to call Murray. Otherwise, it would be terrible if she **was** trapped in the scenic area with Demetrius for a whole night, and she did not know what rumors would spread the **next day**.

However, she failed to turn on her phone.

Melissa subconsciously frowned. She wiped **the water off** her phone screen and pressed the switch button. However, it **only showed a sign that the battery was insufficient** and then its screen turned black again.

Things got **worse**.

This was the first thought that emerged in Melissa's mind.

"Do you **have any food in your bag?**" Melissa had no choice but to put her **phone away and turn around to look at** Demetrius who was sitting on the ground, "My phone is out of battery. **Now, we may have to stay here** for a night. **If there is no food and water in your bag, we may even have to starve** for a night."

Demetrius quickly nodded.

"Yes, **I have some bread and water. Come, here you are.**"

As he spoke, he opened this backpack. He was glad that his backpack was waterproof. He handed the bread to Melissa. **After she sat next to him, Demetrius** thought for a moment before carefully saying, "Melissa... I didn't know that things would go on like this today. I didn't do it on purpose. Don't be angry."

Melissa took a bite of bread. After hearing Demetrius's words, she shook her head. Although she felt that he was a

little willful, it **was useless to blame him now.**

"I know you didn't do it **on purpose. You're injured now, and I can't blame you for anything, but...** Can you tell me why you like me?"

Demetrius pondered for a long time and seemed to be serious. Then, he said, "Because you are very good-looking and polite. When I saw you for the first time, I felt my heart skip a beat. So I wanted to pursue you."

Sure enough, appearance was of great importance to the first impression. Melissa was well-versed about this. She and Demetrius had never tried to learn more things about each other, so Demetrius's feelings for her might just be a young man's impulse.

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"I have to tell you seriously that I am going to be engaged to Murray. Moreover, our engagement ceremony will be held next week. We love each other very much. So I think that there is no need for you to waste time on me."

Demetrius fell silent for a moment. He silently chewed the bread in his mouth and said after a long time, "Melissa, you and Murray are about to get engaged soon, but you are not engaged now. Moreover, it is my own business that I like you. Why are you in such a hurry to refuse me? I don't think that I can't compare to him."

Melissa shook her head. Demetrius was a member of the royal family and had probably never experienced any setbacks in the past twenty years. He wouldn't understand.

In the end, Melissa only said, "You'll understand when you indeed fall in love with someone."

Murray worked overtime until eight pm before going home. He felt strange on the way, shouldn't Melissa be busy at the company today? However, when he went to Star Entertainment, the staff member told him that Melissa had not come to the company at all.

After Murray returned home, he did not see her, either.

He frowned and suddenly became serious and even a little panicked. In the past, Melissa would never be at home so late. Moreover, she hadn't gone to work today...

Murray took out his phone and quickly dialed Melissa's number. But he only received a cold reply, "The number you have dialed has been turned off. Please call again later..."

Did something happen to her?

Once such an idea emerged, it would grow wild. Murray was unable to suppress it at all and unconsciously pursed his lips. He called Melissa several times in succession, but the result remained the same.

He panicked and called Alex directly. "Melissa is missing. She hasn't returned home yet. I can't contact her. Moreover, she didn't go to work today. Check who she met today and where she went. Send someone to find her!"

Alex quickly agreed and got someone to investigate. Half an hour later, he called Murray. "Mr. Gibson, I found it out. Ms. Eugen met with Prince Demetrius from Wyvernholt today. They went to the forest area in the east and never came out after that..."

"What?" As soon as Murray heard this, his emotions were almost out of control, and he subconsciously walked out. He never thought that Melissa would be with Demetrius and had not returned after such a long time. And they had never left the scenic area.

There was no time to waste. After hanging up the phone, Murray immediately left the community and drove to the scenic area with several bodyguards. After twenty minutes, they finally arrived at their destination.