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Chapter 471 Treasure Carlee walked toward Nina and Harley and placed the soup on the table.

Nina pursed her lips and nodded with a smile. While she was drinking the soup, the doorbell outside rang. The houseworker went to open the door. Melissa came in with a lot of tonics. She smiled at Nina and said, "How are you?" When Harley saw that Melissa had come, he quickly walked over and greeted her with a smile. He picked up the tonics in her hand and put them on the table. Melissa sat beside Nina affectionately. She looked at Nina's bulging belly and touched it tentatively.

She smiled and said, "It must have been four or five months, right? Has the doctor said that it is a boy or a girl?" When Nina saw that Melissa had brought a lot of tonics over, she couldn't help but smile resignedly "Why did you bring so many things over? I'm not some bigwig. Besides, I'm fine now." "What? You are pregnant now. Aren't you the treasure of the family? We agreed that you would recognize me as the baby's godmother after it's born." Melissa laughed. Now that Nina was welcomed by the Timothy family, as Nina's best friend, she was much more relieved.

She then joked with Nina. Nina smiled embarrassedly. Ever since she was rescued from the hospital, Harley and Carlee treated her as a treasure. She couldn't do anything that was risky. She was a little fuller and looked much better. "Of course, but when will you and Mr. Gibson give birth to a child? We will go and buy clothes for the child." Melissa choked for a moment. She looked at Nina's smiling face and suddenly felt shy. To be honest, she and Murray had not thought of that. However, if she mentioned it to him, he would definitely start preparing early. "It's still early.

As for you and Harley, when are you going to hold a wedding? You are carrying a baby now! You will hold it, right?" Nina sighed, "It's been more than five months now. It's not good to wear a wedding dress. The doctor said that my child and I were saved this time. Now that I am discharged from the hospital, need to rest. I can't move around and work, so I discussed it with Harley. I want to make up for the wedding after the child is born, and I recover."

"Yes." Harley brought a plate of grapes from the kitchen and placed it in front of Melissa and Nina, "Nina feels tired recently, and her condition is not good. We just want to get some rest for now, and both parents have agreed." "It's good that you guys are like this. It's really good." Melissa looked at Nina and Harley and nodded her head in satisfaction

as if she was watching her daughter get married. At this time, she would not mention Tom again.

What was more important than watching her best friend be happy? “The most important thing for you right now is to take good care of your body and the child. Don’t do anything that makes you tired. You don’t know that day when I knew you were in the operating room, I was scared to death.” Although Melissa complained, her eyes were full of worry, and she even held Nina’s wrist. Nina nodded, “Alright. Alright.”

I understand. The engagement ceremony between you and Mr. Gibson will be held next month. How is it going?” “It’s almost done. He said that there are still some details of the ceremony that have not been dealt with. It will take a few days. Grandpa has listed the names of the guests.

When the time comes, you and Harley must come.” “Definitely!” When Harley heard this, he immediately agreed with a smile and even chatted with a mischievous smile, “Nina and I will definitely be there. Meli, don’t worry. No matter what, I have to learn from experience.” “What are you talking about?” Nina looked at him with a smile, and Melissa immediately echoed. The atmosphere was extremely happy and harmonious.

Melissa saw that it was noon at the Timothy’s house. Carlee wanted to keep Melissa to eat at home, but Melissa tactfully refused, “Mrs. Timothy, it’s fine. I have to go back to the company to finish my work. You guys enjoy your meal. I’ll come here next time for a meal!” As soon as she came out of the Timothy’s house, she found a white Porsche parked outside the door. It was Declan’s car, and the man was waiting by the bushes outside the door.

Melissa frowned when she saw the car. When she walked out, she looked around. When Declan heard the sound, he turned around and walked forward. He said, “Ms. Eugen, what a coincidence.” “Coincidence? I don’t think so.” Melissa paused for a moment and then revealed a polite smile. “You must have been waiting here for a long time. I am a straightforward person. Mr. Yale, if you have anything to say, you might as well say it.” Declan smiled.

He did not seem to feel embarrassed. “Alright, I was indeed waiting here. I just wanted to ask Ms. Eugen how you have considered the cooperation. “Also, it’s already noon. I wonder if Ms. Eugen has had lunch? Why don’t we find a restaurant to chat while eating?” “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Yale, but I don’t think it’s necessary.” Melissa was really not used to it. She was not familiar with Declan at all, and this man’s recent attentiveness made her feel strange.

“Ms. Eugen, don’t be in such a hurry to refuse. Don’t worry. I just want to treat you to a meal. After all, I need your company to help me. Let’s be friends. How about it?” Melissa looked up at him and pondered for a moment before nodding in agreement, “Alright, let’s talk while eating.” Declan laughed when he heard this. He even reached out to

open the door of the back seat and invited Melissa to get in. 20 minutes later, they arrived at a very famous private restaurant in Aldness.

After Melissa followed Declan in, the waiter nodded to Declan and led them to a relatively secluded seat near the window. Declan gestured for the waiter to pass the menu to Melissa. "Ms. Eugen, take a look at what you want to eat." Melissa stretched out her hand to take the menu while pretending to unintentionally say to Declan, "Mr. Yale, you seem to have planned this for a long time. Why did you even book a table before we met today?" Declan smiled, not feeling embarrassed.

Although he was very uncomfortable, he was willing to try anything for his sister. "After all, when discussing business, you have to show your sincerity. Moreover, didn't Ms. Eugen agree to eat with me today? Then is Ms. Eugen not dissatisfied with the conditions that I proposed!" Declan's undisguised attitude surprised Melissa a little. As for the conditions he proposed, they were indeed very generous, but Melissa was always afraid that there was a trap in this.

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"Why did you go to the restaurant with Declan today?" Murray looked up at her. Melissa was stunned. She did not know how Murray knew about this, but it was not a big deal. She hung her coat on the hanger next to the entrance and said, "I went to Harley's house to see Nina today. When I came out, I met Mr. Yale. He wanted to talk to me about work, so I went to the restaurant with him. We chatted while eating. How did you know about this?" Melissa said so much,

but Murray could not stand the name of Declan. He was possessive, and he had told Melissa many times. "It doesn't matter how I knew about it." After Melissa sat beside Murray, he said, "In the future, you can't contact other men.

Do you understand? I'm very jealous." Melissa sighed helplessly and turned her head to the side. She even rolled her eyes. Why was Murray always like this? She was speechless. "I told you I didn't. I was just talking to Mr. Yale about work. Don't restrict my life."

"Restrict your life?" Murray snorted. He was very dissatisfied with this sentence. After Melissa said it, he kissed her fervently like before. It took him more than ten seconds to

let go of her. They lingered around each other for a long time before Melissa finally broke free from Murray's embrace. "Alright. Alright, stop it... The phone is ringing. I'll go answer the call." As soon as Melissa picked up and said hello, Enoch's voice came from the other side of the line.

Melissa showed a surprised look, and even her voice became very excited, "Grandpa, you finally called me! I miss you..." Enoch said with a smile, "I've been watching TV for the past few days. I also saw that you are going to have an engagement ceremony with a boss in the city. I saw it. The young man looked very good. I have been in good health recently and want to come back to attend your engagement ceremony."

"Are you serious?" Melissa laughed, her tone brimming with happiness, "Of course, that's good. When will you come to Aldness? I will pick you up!" "In a few days... I will call you when I arrive." Melissa smiled and agreed. After a few more words with her grandfather, she hung up the phone and turned to Murray.

"Grandpa called and said that he would also attend our engagement ceremony in Aldness in a few days. It's great. I haven't seen him for a long time." Murray smiled and patted Melissa on the shoulder. "Okay, when Grandpa arrives in Aldness, tell me. We will go to pick him up together."

A week later, Vivian was discharged from the hospital. As usual, it was Jaylin who helped her with the discharge procedures. When they walked out of the hospital, Jaylin was still holding Vivian.

Vivian lowered her head slightly and was a little embarrassed. "Jaylin, I'm really fine..." "Vivian!" Vivian looked up and saw Jeremy, who was waiting at the foot of the steps, walking toward her with a bouquet of lilies in his hand with a smile. He was not as embarrassed as he had been driven away from the hospital last time.

"I know you were discharged today, so I rushed over to pick you up. How is it? Are you well? Come. I'll take you home." As he spoke, Jeremy wanted to go over and hold Vivian's hand. Vivian stiffened, and she took the initiative to grab Jaylin's sleeve. It was obviously a signal for help. Jaylin frowned, not hiding his disgust for Jeremy at all. "Why are you here again?" Jeremy rolled his eyes at Jaylin. "What? Jaylin, why are you still haunting us?"

I came to pick up Vivian from the hospital and you are also here. Are you deliberately trying to make things difficult for me?" Jaylin retorted and kept Vivian behind him. "I warned you not to come and see Vivian. Don't provoke people from our company. It seems that you treat my words as nothing, right?"

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time, Jaylin and Jeremy were dragged away from each other. Unfortunately, many netizens had posted the photos on Twitter. There were many groundless talks about the relationship between Jaylin and Vivian “Jaylin and Vivian” quickly became one of the top trending topics. The photos of the fight between Jeremy and Jaylin were also forwarded by many marketing accounts. This event gradually attracted more attention At Starry Entertainment, everyone was busy because of this event. This event had been a top trending topic. So, of course, Melissa knew about it. Ten minutes ago, she had noticed a girl posting the photos on Twitter. She had asked public-relations staff to deal with it urgently She sat in the office and stared at the computer screen, with her hands on the table. She was watching a video of Jaylin and Jeremy fighting. And even Vivian was also recorded. Melissa frowned and had a headache. “Where is Jaylin? Get him back.” She took out her phone and called Jaylin’s assistant. Jaylin is not a child. How can he only make trouble...? Public-relations staff had been dealing with the videos and tweets on Twitter. After an hour, Jaylin and Vivian arrived at the company. Vivian was timid and concerned. When she followed Jaylin into the office, she didn’t dare to speak. Her eyes were red, and there were tears on her face. When she looked at Melissa, she didn’t dare to say any words. She just lowered her head and felt wronged. Jaylin put on a long face and also didn’t speak. There were bruises on his face and on the corner of his mouth. “You know to come back?” Melissa was sitting on the chair and pursed her lips tightly. When she saw Jaylin come in, she became furious. She doubted that Jaylin was an idiot. Didn’t he know that he was a well-known actor? How could he fight in public? Jaylin still kept silent. Vivian panicked and wanted to explain, “Melissa, the fact is that...” “You don’t need to explain for him.” Melissa cut off Vivian’s words. She turned to Vivian and said softly, “Vivian, you should go home and have a good rest. You have just been discharged from the hospital. You need to have more rest. I want to talk with Jaylin.” Vivian wanted to say something. But when she saw Melissa’s expression, she said timidly, “Alright.” Then she walked out. Melissa frowned and looked at Jaylin angrily. She walked up to him, crossed her arms, and looked

“Jaylin, what’s wrong with you? You are now a famous actor. You should know that you have to behave well in public. How can you make such trouble? If it wasn’t handled well, do you know how much the company will suffer? I know you want to protect Vivian. But you should keep a good image in public. You are a celebrity!” Melissa really hoped that Jaylin could behave well. She wondered, Jaylin has always been calm and deliberate. Why is he so impulsive this time? “Melissa, I...” Jaylin wanted to explain. Melissa waved her hand and interrupted him, “Alright, you should go to the hospital. Your face is injured. I will manage to deal with it.” It was dark in the evening. Melissa got off work and went home. There was no light in the living room. She was a little puzzled that no one was in the room. She wondered, Murray has not returned yet? Melissa walked to the living room and turned on the lights. Only then did she hear the sound from the kitchen. She thought that Clara was cooking and asked, “Clara, is Murray back?” Melissa asked as she put on her slippers. No one replied. She was a little curious. She

walked into the kitchen and saw Murray was cooking in the kitchen. He was dressed in a shirt and suit pants. "Why are you cooking? Murray, are you not busy today?" Looking at his tall and slender figure, Melissa was stunned and then cracked a smile. Murray turned around and tenderly looked at Melissa, who seemed to be very exhausted. He said softly, "I know you are in a bad mood today. Therefore, I want to prepare a candlelight dinner for you." There was a lot of negative news about Jaylin because of the fight. Melissa had arranged public-relations staff to settle it, but it still attracted more attention, as if someone was deliberately targeting Star Entertainment. Melissa had been dealing with it before going home.

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Chapter 474 Candlelight Dinner

"How do you know me so well? You know that I'm in a bad mood and even cooked for me." When Melissa saw Murray cook for her, she could not help but feel warm in her heart. She wrapped her arms around Murray's waist from behind and pressed her cheek against his back.

Feeling the lingering warmth of the man's body, she felt relaxed. This feeling was very comfortable and warm, and she liked it. "Why didn't you bring an apron when you were cooking? Your clothes will be stained with the smell." Melissa noticed that he was not wearing an apron, so she deliberately took off the apron hanging behind the door and personally tied it to Murray.

Murray stretched out his hand and hugged Melissa. He nodded slightly and met her bright eyes. He couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her. It was romantic. "Woo..." This sudden kiss caused Melissa to be a little dazed. He didn't forget to kiss her while cooking in the kitchen! Melissa subconsciously wanted to push Murray away. "Let me go..." However, before she could finish speaking, Murray's tongue entered her mouth and sealed her lips. Their tongues were intertwined, and she could only smell the masculine scent of the man in front of her. There was a wonderful feeling as if she had been tickled.

It was itchy, and it flooded every cell in Melissa's body. His big hand grabbed Melissa's slender waist and kept her. With the overwhelming kiss, Melissa subconsciously leaned back and leaned against the stove. "Do not move." Murray just couldn't taste enough of her red lips that were as tempting as jelly Murray could not help but kiss her more fervently. Melissa could hardly breathe.

She subconsciously wanted to push Murray away, but the man held her waist tightly. "Don't move, let me hug you." They hugged and kissed each other sweetly in the kitchen. The air was filled with sweetness. "Wait a minute. Will Clara come in later?" Melissa suddenly remembered something and was afraid that someone might see them. "Let go of me first." "No, I've already asked her to get off work early," Murray said slowly as he bent over to change his

Hearing this, Melissa blushed. It seemed that Murray had already planned this. There was still soup on the kitchen stove. Melissa sniffed it seriously and felt that there was a strange smell in the air. Suddenly she realized, "Wait a minute. Murray, something is burnt. Do you smell it?" They focused on kissing and forgot to close the pot on the stove. Murray quickly released Melissa and turned off the switch, "This is the chicken soup that I have stewed for a long time today. Specially made for you."

Murray frowned when he saw the pot. Melissa saw the disappointment on Murray's face and comforted him, "It's okay. You make me a candlelight dinner with your own hands. The intention is very precious. Besides, there is no chicken soup, but we have steak." She glanced at the steak marinated on the plate, "I like steak the most," Melissa smiled and said. Murray rubbed Melissa's hair lovingly and said seriously and deeply, "As long as you are happy. I prepared this surprise today to make you happy. I hope you can be happy every day just like now." He wanted to keep Melissa's smile forever, so he would use everything he had to protect her. "I am very happy to be with you," Melissa said gently. She looked at the messy kitchen and said with a smile, "I'll help you. We'll do it together."

They cooked with the person they loved and had a candlelight dinner together. It was the power for them to overcome every difficulty. Melissa's eyes curved, her gentle gaze occasionally lingering on Murray's face. They were busy in the kitchen. Murray fried the steak while Melissa handed over the seasonings. While Melissa was cooking, Murray cut the vegetables next to her. They cooperated very well. "The steak smells so good. Mr. Gibson's cooking is not bad." Melissa held the plate and joked. She sniffed lightly and brought the steak into the dining room. Upon entering the restaurant, Melissa was stunned by the scene in front of her. Her eyes fell on the table in the dining room.

The candles swayed on the candlestick. There were a few roses in the vase. There were 99 rose flowers on the side. The red wine in the glass container had already been ready. It turned out that Murray had arranged it in advance, and Melissa smiled slightly.

"Murray, you have worked hard today." Melissa returned to the kitchen and said emotionally, "I like roses very much." His love had successfully moved Melissa, and she had fallen into the gentleness of Murray. A smile appeared on Murray's angular face. He reached out to hold the woman's slender hand. "If you are happy, I won't feel tired. After dinner, I will give you a surprise." He deliberately kept it a secret. No matter how Melissa asked, he didn't say it. "What? Tell me first."

I'll pretend not to know later," Melissa said curiously. The surprise of the candlelight dinner was already touching enough, and she did not know what else he made. Murray smiled mysteriously and gently hooked his finger, not telling Melissa. If the surprise was said in advance, it would not be able to achieve the desired effect. At dinner time, the delicate candlestick emitted a faint fragrance. The delicate and beautiful roses made Melissa's face even rosier.

Her red lips parted slightly and she said charmingly, "Murray, I am really grateful today. I am very happy." Melissa held up the glass and chuckled. Murray held the goblet and took a sip. "We should get married early. You won't have so many troubles with me." Melissa blushed. Although Murray had already proposed and they were about to hold the engagement ceremony soon, Melissa was still very touched when she heard this again.

Melissa and Murray had experienced all kinds of hardships and finally got together. Their fate seemed to be predestined. "Eat first. The steak is your favorite flavor," Murray said, staring into her eyes. A rare smile appeared on Murray's face. Melissa and Murray picked up the red wine glass, the glasses collided in the air, and laughter spread throughout the room.

There were a romantic candlelight dinner and an affectionate couple. The entire room was filled with sweetness. "Let's go. I'll take you to the next surprise," Murray said faintly as he looked at Melissa's rosy face. He got up and grabbed Melissa's arm, taking her out of the door. Melissa was confused. This surprise was outside the house. What kind of surprise was it? It made her even more curious.

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Chapter 475

Chapter 475 A Surprise "It's so late. Where are you going?"

Melissa followed Murray and curiously inquired where to go next. Murray held Melissa's hand, and their fingers interlocked. He glanced at her with love. "It's a very beautiful place.

You'll definitely like it," he said in a magnetic voice. "Really?" Melissa smiled. Why was this man so mysterious? This aroused her curiosity. Murray took Melissa to the garage and opened the car door for Melissa in a very gentle manner "Please, my wife." Wife... She blushed.

Melissa pretended to be angry and glared at Murray coquettishly. "Who is your wife? How shameless!" Murray raised his eyebrows, leaned close to Melissa's ear, and said in a low and deep voice, "Other than you, who else could it be?" His magnetic voice was like a cello, low and pleasing. He then slightly raised his voice, tempting her. Melissa took a deep breath and changed the topic, "Alright, where are you taking me? Hurry and drive."

Murray nodded and started the car. Sitting in the passenger seat, Melissa looked at the night scene outside through the window. It seemed that it was getting farther and farther away from the city center. It was a familiar road. Melissa seemed to know it, but she could not remember the specific details. Suddenly, she saw the sea and recalled.

"Are you taking me to the beach?" The seaside was the place where Murray had proposed to Melissa. They made a promise to be each other's life-long partner there. Thinking back to the past, Melissa felt a burst of sweetness in her heart. She turned her head and looked into the deep eyes of the man in front of her. She pursed her lips and said, "No wonder you said you wanted to give me a surprise." "Do you like it?" Murray looked down at her, his eyes full of tenderness that would only show in front of her.

"I like it." Melissa nodded. There was a sweet feeling in her heart, and it spread through every cell in her body. After the proposal, they were all busy with work and rarely came to this sea again. After getting out of the car, Melissa raised her head and opened her arms, feeling the cool sea breeze. The night breeze blew, and Melissa's mood also relaxed. Looking at Melissa who had a calm expression, Murray knew that bringing Melissa to the seaside was the right thing to do. This place could ease her pressure.

"How is it? Are you relaxed?" Murray took off his coat and draped it over Melissa. "The temperature by the sea is low. Don't catch a cold." Melissa smiled and sighed, "As expected, only you understand me the best and can ease my pressure." Just as they were chatting sweetly with each other, they suddenly heard a faint sound of help. "Murray, did you hear that? It seems that someone is shouting for help?" Melissa closed her eyes very seriously, judging the direction of the voice. "Over there. Let's go over and take a look." They frowned and rushed to the beach. An old woman fell into the sea and was desperately shouting for help.

Hearing that the old woman's sound was getting weaker and weaker, Melissa couldn't help but worry. "She seems to have lost her strength." Melissa anxiously looked into the distance. There was no life buoy nearby. In her panic, she jumped into the sea alone to save the woman. Seeing that Melissa had jumped down, Murray was worried too. He took off his coat and directly plunged into the sea to follow Melissa and swim to the side of the woman. The sound of help gradually weakened and could not even be heard.

Melissa was worried that the woman was out of strength and swam faster. When Melissa saved the woman, she found that the woman was trembling and had already

fainted. No matter how loud she called out, she could not wake the woman up, "Wake up! Are you okay? Are you..." "Take her to the shore first," Murray said calmly. He held the woman's body and swam.

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Chapter 476 I Just Want to Hug You

Melissa had always been tough and rarely showed such sadness. Murray strode over to Melissa and reached out to hold her. "What's wrong?" He hugged Melissa and asked with concern. Melissa leaned against Murray's broad and sturdy chest, feeling an inexplicable sense of relief.

She shook her head and smiled faintly. "Nothing." Murray guessed that Melissa should have thought of her grandfather. "Give your grandfather a call. According to the time difference, it is daytime in his place, and tell him the date of the engagement ceremony." Melissa nodded and dialed Enoch's number.

"Grandpa, it's me. It's noon over there, right?" Melissa smiled. Hearing the voice of his dear granddaughter, Enoch was also very happy. "Yes, it's noon. I just came back from outside. I should still be staying in Dubai for a few more days." Grandpa was having a good time, so Melissa was relieved. "Grandfather, my engagement ceremony with Murray will be held next weekend.

"When will you be back?" Her grandfather would definitely attend the most important event of her life. Murray saw the smile on Melissa's lips and felt relieved. He knew that Enoch was fine. On the other side of the line, Enoch said happily, "I will return to Aldness in a few days. How can I not attend my granddaughter's engagement ceremony? I have prepared an engagement gift for you and Murray. The two of you will definitely like it..." "Really?" Melissa felt touched. As long as she could see her grandfather and receive his blessings, she would be very happy. As for the gift... Ever since she was young, her grandfather doted on her so much.

"Alright, it's already very late, right? Go to bed early." Enoch's kind voice came through the phone. Melissa nodded. After hanging up the phone, Melissa thought of her past. In her memory, since she was a child, she only had a grandfather and never met her parents. Grandpa only told her that her parents died in an accident.

"I want to go back to my room." Melissa protested. She did not want to share a bed with this man. "Don't move." Murray pressed Melissa down, who was trying to get up. His hands tightly wrapped around her slender waist, locking her up. The two of them were so close to each other that Melissa's heart skipped a beat. "Don't be scared. I am just hugging you."

Murray knew what Melissa was worried about. He held back his desire for her and said in a low voice, "I said I will respect you." Melissa was relieved. The two of them slept in each other's arms and didn't do other things. The next day, Melissa woke up very early.

She was still worried about Jaylin and Vivian. After breakfast, Melissa went to Star Entertainment. Along the way, she checked social media. There were still so many negative comments about Jaylin online. Melissa held her forehead and looked so worried. If this went on, she was afraid that it would affect the release of "The King Saying Farewell to His Queen". When they arrived at Star Entertainment, Melissa went straight to Jaylin's office. "Melissa."

Jaylin was sitting in his seat, expressionlessly looking at the various comments about him on the Internet. Suddenly, he saw Melissa push the door open and enter. His eyes lit up. "Jaylin, I have carefully considered this matter. It is best for you to clarify this matter. Otherwise, the public opinion will be very unfavorable to Star Entertainment," Melissa said as she walked in.

Jaylin slowly turned to stare at Melissa's face without saying a word, as if he wanted to see through her. Melissa let out a deep sigh and turned her head to the side, trying to calm down. After a long time, Jaylin asked, "Are you really going to get engaged to Murray?" He was still thinking about this at this time! There were times when Melissa really couldn't do anything with Jaylin.

She had been rejecting him all the time. She didn't know why Jaylin was still so persistent. "Yes, I'm getting engaged to him next weekend." Jaylin had imagined such a scene thousands of times in his mind, but the moment Melissa said it,

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Chapter 477 Mysterious Gift

Vivian was stunned for a long time. She only felt that her eyes were extremely sore. She curled her fingers and gently clenched them again. A sour feeling surged. In the end, she only laughed at herself and turned to leave. What was she looking forward to? She

should have known that Jaylin would not like her... When Melissa heard what Jaylin said, she was speechless for a moment.

She didn't know what to say. In the end, she could only give up and tell Jaylin seriously, "In that case, I shouldn't meddle in your personal affairs. But I hope that when you make impulsive decisions, you should consider our company. After all, you are not alone. Jaylin, I hope to see you working hard again in three days." Melissa was rarely so serious. Jaylin did not make a sound.

He knew that he was too stupid this time, so he nodded seriously. "Okay, I understand. I will work hard." After the crew of "The King Saying Farewell to His Queen" went through all sorts of difficulties, they finally finished their work at the expected time as the director and actors were very dedicated and hardworking. The editors might need to work hard for the next period of time. Fortunately, they said that they understood and wouldn't mind. After all, except for Star Entertainment, there would be no other nicer bosses than Melissa. In the restaurant where the crew had a celebration party.

In order to reward everyone in the crew, Melissa specially booked a hall in the hotel to invite everyone to the banquet. She raised her glass and stood up at the central table. She looked around and smiled. "Everyone has worked hard during this period of time. You are also very concerned about the filming. I believe that this time, we will definitely be able to achieve good results at the film festival!" Everyone started to cheer. They also raised their glasses and drank together.

In the joyous atmosphere, a young man wearing black clothes and white gloves suddenly walked in. He looked very formal and even somewhat domineering. He was holding a box in his hand. The box was made of blue velvet satin, and it had very high-class packaging. "Who is Ms. Eugen?" When Melissa heard that, she stood up in confusion and walked past the table.

"I am." The young man nodded and handed the box to her with a smile. "Hello, this is what a gentleman asked us to bring to you. He said that we must make sure you receive it. If there is no objection, you can sign it." Melissa was stunned and took the box with a confused look. Who could it be that came to give her a gift? And why did he make it so mysterious?

Could it be Murray? The close friends around her had already started to cheer. Everyone knew that Melissa and Murray were about to get engaged, so they naturally thought that Murray sent it to her. "Melissa, Mr. Gibson is so well-informed. He sent you a gift after we finished filming immediately." "Yeah, you guys are so sweet! Don't forget to send us invitations for the engagement ceremony."

They continued to cheer for Melissa. Melissa lowered her head and looked at the box in her hand. She slowly opened it, only to find that there was a valuable diamond necklace

inside. She had seen this necklace in a magazine before. It was a limited-edition necklace from Wyvernolt. Even the diamonds and the platinum chain were handmade. The cost was very expensive. Apart from Murray, she couldn't think of anyone else who would give her such a valuable gift.

The corners of Melissa's mouth unconsciously curled up into a smile. She closed and put away the jewelry box. Murray gave her a necklace a few days ago. Why did he give her another necklace so quickly? When she returned to the villa, it was almost ten o'clock in the evening.

When Melissa entered, she saw Murray sitting on the sofa reading a book. Murray heard the sound and put down the magazine in his hand. He sat up straight and asked her, "Why did you come back so late? Why didn't you tell me so I could pick you up?" "I'm fine!" Melissa shook her head and smiled happily. She was in a good mood today. She reached out and put her arms around Murray's neck.

"I didn't drink much tonight, so I took my colleague's car to come back... Oh right, why did you spend so much money to buy me a gift today? Why didn't you tell me? I wasn't even prepared." Murray originally enjoyed her taking the initiative to touch him, but when he heard Melissa's words, he paused and asked with some doubt, "What gift? What are you talking about?" Melissa was also stunned for a moment, her eyes revealing a puzzled expression. Murray didn't know that.

Could it be that the necklace was not given by him? Melissa took out the jewelry box from her bag and handed it to Murray. "This is it. I have seen this necklace in a magazine before. It is very expensive. Today, someone sent it directly to the hotel where we held a celebration dinner party. I thought it was sent by you." Murray looked at the necklace in the jewelry box. The doubts in his eyes grew deeper. This necklace was indeed very expensive. If he wanted to buy it, he could naturally afford it. However, he had been busy with the engagement ceremony for the past few days and had no time to prepare other gifts for

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Chapter 478 I Can't Forget You

Demetrius even specially dressed up to see Melissa today. When he walked to the door of Murray's office, his face was full of smiles. He directly pushed open the door and walked in. Melissa looked up expressionlessly. However, Demetrius smiled and greeted Murray warmly, "Melissa, do you remember me?" He found out Melissa's name from Michelle, as well as her address and company address in Aldness, so he rushed over.

Melissa smiled politely. She did not have any other feelings for Demetrius and did not know what this man was doing here today. A European royal noble would not have any business dealings in America. "Of course, I remember. I wonder why you went to me. Is there something I can do for you?" When Demetrius heard this, he smiled even more happily. His eyes were bright, and he looked proud. He even looked like a little kid who was waiting for praise. "Do you like the necklace that I gave you?" Melissa's eyes widened when she heard this, and she instantly thought of the expensive handmade necklace yesterday. At first, she thought that it was Murray who gave her a surprise, but she didn't expect it to be Demetrius. She was stunned for a moment, then shook her head, "Thank you, Prince, but I ... don't really need such a valuable gift. I'm sorry."

As she spoke, Melissa returned to her desk, opened the drawer, and took out the jewelry box. "You should take it back." When Demetrius saw the jewelry box, he became anxious. His eyes were full of sincerity, and he hurriedly asked, "Why? You don't like the gift I gave you? I can change it to something else."

"I think this necklace looks good and suits you. You'd better accept it." There were already a few people outside Murray's office who had come for drama. They all looked inside the office through the glass.

There were already people whispering. "Isn't Mr. Gibson about to get engaged to Mr. Gibson? Then who is this Wyvernholten man? It seems that he is quite attached to Mr. Gibson." Melissa shook her head, "No, I mean I actually don't need it. Ah... I'm sorry."

"I have to take a call first." She heard the phone ring and said that quickly to Demetrius. When she saw that it was a call from Murray, she pursed her lips and thought about making Demetrius give up, so she took the call right.

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The night befell. People were getting wasted in Charm bar. Vivian sat in a seat and finished her drink. The spicy liquid caused her to cough violently a few times, and she could not help but cover her mouth, causing the bartender to look at her. "One more." Looking at the bartender, Vivian pursed and pushed the empty glass over, pretending to be tough. "This is a very strong wine. Don't have too much, or you'll get drunk." The bartender's expression was a little weird, and his eyes looked at another table. "It's none of your business." Vivian interrupted the bartender and looked at the water droplets falling from the glass. She sniffed, but the music in the bar gradually turned into Jaylin's words. "I have always treated Vivian as my younger sister." She was only a younger sister in his eyes. Vivian's heart was filled with bitterness which almost swallowed her. Even though Vivian knew that the woman Jaylin liked was Melissa, hearing Jaylin say that he only treated her as his younger sister, Vivian was still extremely sad. Biting her lower lip, Vivian clutched her wine glass. It turned out that she had been flattering herself. She had been by Jaylin's side for so long and had secretly loved him until that time when she mustered up the courage to confess her love to him but was rejected by him. But she always felt that he treated her differently. His gentleness, his smile, everything about him... When she thought of this, her eyes were tearful. Her fingers holding the glass slowly tightened. Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. Vivian's eyes lit up, and she quickly took it out. However, when she saw the caller ID, the smile of anticipation on her lips disappeared. "Vivian, where are you? There's another job tomorrow. The script has already been sent over." Her agent's voice came from the phone.

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Chapter 480 Big Fan "Be careful."

Jeremy and the bartender had a look at each other and Jeremy reached out to support Vivian. "Let go of me." Vivian wanted to struggle free of Jeremy's hand, but she felt her body becoming weaker and softer. She was unable to exert any strength. Although she couldn't drink a lot, she wouldn't get drunk just after two glasses of wine. Vivian reached out to rub her temples, but her vision began to blur.

What was going on? Vivian was alarmed and wanted to push Jeremy away, but she was powerless. Gradually, Vivian felt that her head was dizzy, and the voice in her ears began to blur "Gorgeous?" Jeremy hugged Vivian and called her a few times.

Seeing that the person in his arms did not react at all, he smiled with satisfaction. "Well done." He took out a few notes from his pocket and threw them on the bar counter. Under the envious and cheering gazes of his friends, he left with Vivian. "Why ... did you do this to me..." Vivian, who had lost consciousness, whispered softly and patted Jeremy's arm with her little hand.

Seeing this, Jeremy greedily touched Vivian's cheek and said with a lustful look, "I will definitely treat you well." However, just as Jeremy raised his head, he saw a fist coming at him. Jeremy, who was unprepared, was hit and staggered. "Who is it?" Jeremy spat, and when he looked up, he saw a gentleman holding Vivian.

“Asshole!” Arno Dewar, who was dressed in a suit, looked at Vivian’s unnatural look in his arms, and his face immediately darkened. As a doctor, he could tell at a glance that Vivian had been drugged. He saw what Jeremy and the bartender did just now, so Arno hurriedly followed Jeremy out. “Asshole, don’t meddle in other people’s business.” Jeremy’s face was gloomy. He didn’t expect such a person to appear halfway.

Arno ignored Jeremy. He just turned around and left with Vivian in his arms. How could Jeremy be willing to let him go? He cursed and was about to attack. However, Jeremy was so weak because he was an alcoholic. Arno turned around and directly kicked Jeremy to the ground. Vivian’s body temperature rose and she began to struggle uneasily. Arno, who wanted to call the police, saw this and could only take her away. Vivian’s body got so heavy. She struggled to open her eyes but felt so sick.

At this moment, an ice-cold thing pressed against her forehead, relieving her pain. After an unknown period of time, there was a faint sound in her ears. Vivian slowly opened his eyes, and what she saw was a completely unfamiliar room. She panicked and wanted to recall what had happened, but her mind was completely blank. “You’re awake?” She heard a man’s calm voice.

Vivian turned around and saw Arno walking in with a glass of water. Full of fear, Vivian was about to sit up immediately, but her heavy limbs restrained her movements. “Who are you? What did you do to me?” Vivian was now very regretful that she went to the bar to get drunk, and now she had caused such big trouble.

For a moment, Vivian was a little flustered as she clutched the blanket tightly, not knowing what to do. “Don’t be afraid, I’m not a bad person.” Arno saw Vivian’s vigilant expression and hurriedly waved his hand to explain. “My name is Arno. Yesterday, you were drugged at the bar and were almost taken away by another man. I took you back to my own place.” As he spoke, Arno pointed at the medicine box next to the bed. He also took the badge in front of him and handed it to Vivian.

Perhaps he was anxious to explain, his movements seemed a little clumsy and flustered. “Because of the side effects of the medicine, you have a low fever now. You have to rest,” he said in a low voice with concern in his eyes. Vivian took the badge and saw Arno’s name on it. She then looked at her rolled-up sleeves. Sure enough, there were treatment marks on her arm. She looked up at Arno. He really did not look like a bad person.