

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 521

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Chapter 521

Chapter 521 Whatever You Say

In the evening, when Murray returned home, Melissa was already at home. The two of them lay on the sofa, and Murray rested his head on Melissa's leg. He thought for a while before telling her, "Michelle came to Aldness. Did you know?"

"Really? She came to Aldness?"

When Melissa heard Michelle's name, she subconsciously lowered her head to look into Murray's eyes. She knew that Michelle liked Murray. "I don't know about this. She might have come for you."

These words sounded a little jealous.

Murray realized that Melissa might be unhappy, so he deliberately smiled and wanted : to joke with her, but what Melissa said was indeed the truth.

"Yes, she did come for me. She came to my office today and told me that she liked me and wanted me to be with her."

Melissa unconsciously clenched her fists and grabbed Murray's sleeve. She urgently asked, "What about you? How did you answer?"

Murray looked into Melissa's eyes seriously and smiled gently. "I said, I already have you. Tell her not to joke with me like this. She's just a little girl. Maybe it's just a spur of the moment."

Only then did Melissa secretly heave a sigh of relief, but she was still very jealous. She deliberately turned her face to the side and said crankily, "I don't think so. I know her very well. She probably wants to get whoever she likes. But I didn't expect you to be so charming that the little Princess could come for you from Wyvernholt to Anglia..."

Well, clearly, this sounded jealous. Murray sat up and looked at Melissa for a long time. Finally, he smiled and deliberately joked, "Birds of a feather. Didn't Demetrius come over for you? He was even earlier than Michelle."

“You!” Melissa was stunned. She didn’t expect Murray to say this at that time. She immediately felt angry yet amused. Then she pretended to pinch his arm.

“We’re done talking.”

Murray smiled and held Melissa in his arms. He was very fond of this moment. He liked to see Melissa smile or lash out. As long as it was her, everything would be fine.

“Alright, alright, don’t be angry. I was just kidding on purpose just now. Right now, I just want to hurry to the day of the engagement ceremony so that you can become my fiancée and all the obstacles between us will disappear.”

However, he didn’t expect that the trouble would be upcoming.

Murray thought that Michelle was just on the spur of the moment, but after this, for a whole five to six days, Michelle would always appear in his office, just like Demetrius in the past.

“Michelle, what are you trying to do?”

This was a headache for Murray when he saw Michelle, but he did not flare up and only looked at the little girl standing opposite him helplessly.

Michelle giggled and said, “Nothing. I just want to court you. I will only be happy if I can see someone I like every day. And I have said that I have to let you know that I am the most suitable for you.”

As she spoke, she took a few steps forward and circled behind the desk. Her hand seemed to be casually resting on the armrest of the chair as she leaned close to Murray and pretended to casually hold his arm.

“By the way, I heard that there is a very good movie. We can see it together. I don’t think Melissa will mind.”

Murray subconsciously moved away from Michelle, looked down at her hand, and slowly pulled his arm out.

“But I think she would mind. And as you can see, I do have a lot of work to deal with. Why don’t you go back? And I think we should keep a distance.”

“It’s just a movie. I won’t tell her.”

Murray thought for a moment, then turned around and told her seriously, “But I mind. I don’t want to make Melissa sad, and we aren’t right for each other. Do you understand?”

Michelle had expected Murray to reply like this, but to be honest, she might not care. There was an old saying in Anglia that a strong woman would be afraid of being pestered by a man. Even if it was exchanged, it should be the same.

“You don’t have to repeat it so many times. It is my business to court you. As time passes, you may like me.”

“Well, whatever you say.”

Murray was helpless against Michelle. He did not know what kind of obsession she had for him, so he decided to let her do as she pleased. However, when Michelle asked something, Murray would only respond perfunctorily. Most of the time, he would ignore her.

Over time, quite some employees in the Gibson Group knew this. They would gather around to share all the dirt from time to time. Once when two employees were gossiping and Alex found out.

As a result, a gossip chat group was established. Most of the employees were talking about whether Murray would be moved by Michelle.

Murray did not know any of this. He just wanted to get rid of Michelle as soon as possible, or let her know that he was not right for her and let her go.

As for Melissa, needless to say, she would be jealous from time to time, but Murray did not care about it at all, and instead liked her more.

That was a kind of romance for a couple.

It was just that people would eventually get tired one day.

Over time, Michelle lost her patience. She came to Murray for three days in a row. No matter what she did or said, it was useless to Murray. Different from before, Murray directly turned a blind eye to her or rejected her.

Michelle was so pissed. She did not know how to move Murray, but she knew this move wasn’t working. She gradually lost interest.

Then she thought of another way.

One day, Michelle called all the bodyguards who came with her to Anglia to her room and crossed her arms in front of her chest.

She asked seriously, “Here’s a question. How can I get Murray?”

The bodyguards looked at each other. They all knew that Michelle was crazy for Murray, but they never thought Michelle would ask them this question. For a moment, they did not know how to answer.

There was an Anglian among the bodyguards, and he had been working for Adriel for a long time.

He thought about it and said tentatively, "Princess, I remembered in the TV show that one who couldn't get the loved one would tie the man up and spend as much time with him or her. Murray seemed to be prideful. Why don't you try this? Tie him up and bring him back to Wyvernholt. Maybe he could fall for you over time. Who knows?"

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Chapter 522 Trending Topic Maker

At this moment, Michelle did not notice, or she did not think that this was a bad idea.

As soon as she thought of Murray, she forgot everything.

"Is this method of yours useful?" Michelle raised her eyebrows.

The bodyguard put on a flattering smile and said flatteringly, "I saw it on TV, but this is better than going to Mr. Gibson's office every day..."

Michelle's face darkened. She glared at him and scolded in a low voice, "Fuck off!"

The bodyguards froze and immediately turned to leave. They did not dare to say a word. They had always been by Michelle's side. Of course, they knew her temper. She was very moody and could get angry very suddenly.

After the bodyguards left, Michelle sat on the bed by herself. She narrowed her eyes and seriously considered the bodyguard's suggestion.

"Murray, I don't believe that I can't get your love!"

After careful preparation, the opening ceremony of "I Made the Decision" was finally held. Because the two main actors were popular, the opening ceremony was quite grand.

Apart from the main creators and production crew, Melissa was also present. It could be seen that she attached great importance to this drama.

“I am very grateful that Director Frank Cross agreed to this cooperation. I am really looking forward to watching ‘I Made the Decision’. I hope that the filming will be smooth and the final work will satisfy the audience.”

This time, not only was Melissa the investor, but she was also the producer. However, she simply said a few words. After all, she wasn't the focus of today's ceremony.

She and the director smiled at each other, and she handed the microphone to Vivian, who was the closest to her. However, Vivian was stunned for some reason and did not immediately take the microphone.

Melissa's expression changed slightly, but she immediately reacted. Because she stood sideways, she turned her back to the camera and used her elbow to touch Vivian. Only then did Vivian realize what Melissa meant.

Vivian felt sorry. She quickly took the microphone and said, “I'm really grateful to be able to work with an excellent director and excellent actors, so I'm still a little nervous.”

As she spoke, she even made an apologetic and cute expression, causing many people to laugh out loud.

“I will do my best to return a satisfactory performance to the audience and repay my fans.”

After saying that, she handed the microphone to Jaylin who was beside her. She smiled faintly, but she was not relaxed at all.

She was stunned not because of nervousness, but because of Jaylin.

From beginning to end, his gaze was always on Melissa alone. He was focused and gentle.

In fact, in the beginning, Vivian thought that Jaylin was indifferent to everyone, but Vivian now knew in her heart that what she thought was just her own self-deception.

Perhaps when she looked at Jaylin, it was the same as when Jaylin looked at Melissa.

Especially that night, Jaylin left her on the road alone. When Vivian went back that night, she wondered if she would blame Jaylin and whether she would resent him.

She was no longer clear.

Vivian even wanted to run away at the opening ceremony.

Just as Vivian was in a daze, everyone had finished speaking, and the opening ceremony was coming to an end.

Next, there was a temporary interview. Everyone got off the stage, but Vivian did not expect to see an acquaintance among the reporters.

Arno held bright roses in his hand and handed them over to her.

“Me?”

Vivian pointed at herself in confusion. Although Arno’s family was also an investor, there didn’t seem to be any investors that would personally present flowers at an opening ceremony.

Arno’s eyes moved slightly. Under everyone’s gaze, he stood in front of Vivian and said something that shocked everyone present.

“Vivian, I like you. Can you be my girlfriend?”

In an instant, the reporters were in an uproar and began to use cameras to crazily take photos of Arno and Vivian.

After all, it was the first time people had confessed in front of so many reporters during an opening ceremony.

Vivian covered her mouth in shock and looked at Arno in a daze.

What was going on?

“In fact, I have wanted to say this to you for a long time, but I have never had the chance. So today, I don’t want to miss it again.”

Arno looked up at Vivian, his voice slow and gentle.

But although he looked calm on the surface, his knuckles that were holding the bouquet had already grown faintly pale.

Vivian, who had already recovered from the shock, bit her lower lip. She had never expected Arno to like her.

Not to mention that they had only known each other for a few months, she had always treated him as a friend.

Thinking of this, Vivian suddenly felt that it was somewhat ridiculous.

At that time, did Jaylin also think that she was just a friend?

Vivian glanced around and secretly observed Jaylin. He did not have any reaction. Even his gaze still fell on Melissa.

Vivian's chest seemed to be blocked by something. Vivian turned her head and smiled at

Arno.

Then, she reached out to hug Arno and buried her head in his arms.

Vivian heard the shutter and exclamations, which were so noisy that she ignored the fast heartbeat close to her ears.

Melissa did not expect that things would become like this. Now, this matter was even talked about more than the TV series.

For a moment, Melissa felt a headache. Was Vivian a trending topic maker? The best and worst things both happened when she was there.

After all, making a relationship public would definitely have an impact on an actor.

"Is this really okay?" Vivian's agent said worriedly.

Melissa looked at Vivian's face and did not say anything.

On the other hand, Vivian and Arno, who were surrounded by the reporters asking questions, did not have time to pay attention to other things.

"Ms. Swanson, when did you and Mr. Dewar get to know each other? Are you in a relationship already, and you officially announce it today?"

"Ms. Swanson, some had said that you and Jaylin were in love, but you did not respond immediately at that time?"

"Can you tell me how you got together?"

The reporters' questions came one after another. Vivian found them hard to answer. Arno, who was beside her, saw this and moved sideways to hide Vivian behind him, answering the sharp questions of the reporters himself.

“In fact, I am Vivian’s fan. I have been chasing after her ever since I met her, but I am stupid and do not know how to please girls. But I did not expect Vivian to agree to be my girlfriend...”

Arno calmly answered questions, and his answer was very clever, almost avoiding a lot of things about Vivian and protecting her privacy very well.

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Chapter 523 A Rich Boyfriend

Vivian stood by Arno’s side and looked up at Arno. She felt a little guilty. After all, she just agreed to be his girlfriend impulsively.

Seemingly noticing Vivian’s gaze, Arno turned his head, and their gazes met at this

instant.

Vivian saw the reflection of herself in his clear pupils. She was stunned and a subtle emotion quietly surged.

The surrounding reporters all took photos of this scene and wanted to go back and fight for the headlines.

Not long after, Vivian’s agent came forward under Melissa’s signal, indicating for the s media to ask some questions about the new drama. Then they immediately ended the

interview.

Just as Vivian felt relieved, someone quietly pinched her palm.

She looked up and saw Arno’s smiling face.

“I am very happy that you said yes.” Arno carefully held Vivian’s hand, unable to stop the smile on his lips.

This was the scene that he had dreamed of countless times in his dreams, but today, it actually came true.

It was the first time he saw such a happy expression on his face. Vivian felt that was a little strange and awkward.

After all, ever since she met Arno, he had always been calm and composed, but now he was a little flustered.

“You are hurting me.” Vivian’s gaze fell on her hand that was being held and she looked at him helplessly.

“Ah... I’m sorry.” Only then did Arno notice that and he hurriedly released Vivian’s hand.

“Don’t they say that doctors are very calm people? This is the first time I’ve seen you like this.” Vivian joked.

“Not the first time.”

Arno’s gaze gradually softened, “The first time I saw you, the first time I spoke to you. and the first time I asked you out for a meal. As long as it has something to do with you, I will be nervous.”

In the past, Arno did not believe that there was love at first sight. He even felt that feelings were an extremely complicated thing and he needed a long time to figure it out.

He could perfectly complete the continuous operations throughout the night, and he could easily use precise instruments, and even the academic lectures in front of tens of thousands were nothing to him.

However, he was at a loss for what to do every time he saw Vivian.

There were some things that were completely different to him once they were connected to Vivian.

Being stunned by Arno’s affections, Vivian did not know what to say.

She curved the corners of her mouth and did not speak.

Not long after the opening ceremony, Vivian’s name was trending again, along with Arno’s name.

Then, a netizen dug out Arno’s family background and it instantly caused a sensation on the Internet.

Arno was born in a rich family, graduated from a famous school, and was even handsome. In addition, someone released the interview at the opening ceremony, and so many people took part in the discussions online instantly.

“I, I, I’ve seen Dr. Dewar. I went to their hospital to treat my illness. He is really very handsome and very gentle! But I am really surprised when I know he is with Vivian.”

“A famous school graduate and a rich young guy... Is he the man behind Vivian...”

“Recently, Vivian’s name is all over the Internet. No wonder she has the money to do that. She had a rich boyfriend.”

“Don’t you think that Vivian doesn’t look happy?”

“I’m no longer a fan. She fell in love at the beginning of her career. As expected, she found a rich boyfriend and doesn’t care about her work anymore, right?”

Looking at the discussions online, Vivian’s agent felt a headache. She rubbed the place between her eyebrows and looked at Vivian, who was also looking at her phone.

“You’re too impulsive. Why haven’t you mentioned this before? Didn’t I tell you that dating is a big deal...”

Although Renita had always made fun of Vivian’s relationship before, she actually knew Vivian’s personality. As a result, she never expected that Vivian would give her such a big surprise.

Moreover, when Vivian heard Arno’s confession, she didn’t seem excited.

Vivian lowered her eyes and did not speak. When her agent saw this, her agent could not help but reach out and pinch Vivian’s shoulder.

“Now you have to think about how to comfort your fans. Once your fans get too emotional, it may affect ‘I Made the Decision’.”

Before this, Vivian’s fans weren’t very active online, but after today’s incident, Renita finally realized how horrible fans could be.

“I...” Vivian moved her lips, and in the end, she didn’t say anything.

Her body leaned back against the chair, and her mind was now a mess.

But things had happened because of her impulsive act, and Vivian could not predict what would happen next.

Just then, the director came to ask them to gather together. Vivian patted her cheek and got up to go to the set.

Along the way, Vivian was the center of attention, and there were even quite a few staff members who came to congratulate her, which made Vivian not know whether she should laugh or cry.

This was the first time the cast and crew officially met. The director did not give them too much time to chat. He directly selected a few key scenes and let the actors simply get familiar with the scenes.

Because Frank mainly made films, some of his habits of making films couldn't change when he was filming a TV drama, but Vivian felt that this was also a way for her to get familiar with film shooting.

At least, this would make her focus.

"That's right. The filming officially starts tomorrow. *Everyone, go back and get ready.*" Frank clapped his hands. Seeing this, everyone also greeted him and prepared to leave.

However, Vivian also heard some voices talking about herself.

She was no longer in the mood to care about it. She lowered her head and saw that Arno was coming to pick her up. Just as she was hesitating about how to reply to this message, Melissa said, "Vivian."

Melissa glanced at her screen and a smile appeared on her face. "I didn't expect you guys to be together."

"Ah... Sorry, I have caused a lot of trouble to the company."

Vivian forced a smile. When she swiped her phone screen off, she saw countless messages on Twitter, as well as countless reports about her.

"You don't have to worry about these things. Just do what you need to do." Seeing this, Melissa rubbed Vivian's hair comfortingly and said softly with a smile.

"The company won't interfere with the private life of an entertainer. It's good to pursue your own happiness. Leave the rest of it to the company."

"To pursue happiness..."

Vivian murmured. Just as she was about to say something, she saw Jaylin when she looked up.

"So you are here." The first thing Jaylin said when he walked over was to Melissa, and his gaze had always been on Melissa's face.

Vivian watched and pursed her lips slightly.

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Chapter 524 Happiness Consists in Contentment

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

“Nothing special. Are you going back to the company later? I will go back anyway. I can send you off,” *Jaylin* said with a smile.

“Thank you, but I drove here.” *Melissa* shook her head and refused. *Jaylin* turned around to look at *Vivian*.

“Congratulations. You are awesome today.” *Jaylin*’s tone was relaxed. Now he should be able to get along with *Vivian* easily.

But somehow he felt that *Vivian* was hiding something from him.

Vivian was sad. She forced out a smile to make her emotions less obvious.

What she wanted from *Jaylin* wasn’t such a reaction or congratulations.

“He will come to pick me up later. I am leaving. See you tomorrow.” *Vivian* pinched her cellphone and quickly left.

Vivian felt that she had left with embarrassment. She took a deep breath and wanted to calm herself down.

Just now *Vivian* wanted to grab *Jaylin* and question him.

But on second thought, what could she ask and what kind of identity could she use to question?

Just as *Vivian* was in a daze, *Arno* was already standing in front of her. He lowered his head slightly and reached out to gently hug *Vivian*.

“Why are you standing here? What if you catch a cold?”

Vivian's body was a little stiff, and she leaned against Arno's waist to push Arno away. But in the end, she didn't do so.

"I'm not that weak." Vivian shook her head and broke free from Arno's embrace.

"Are you hungry? I'll take you to dinner?" Arno held Vivian's hand and took her to the car.

Looking at the bouquet that Arno handed over, Vivian was a little helpless. "I don't even know where to put all these."

"Shouldn't girls like boyfriends to give them something?" Arno's hands on the steering wheel froze for a moment, and Arno turned to look at Vivian.

"Your previous girlfriends should like them very much, right?" Vivian carefully fiddled with the petals and said these words out of curiosity.

"No," Arno said without hesitation.

Vivian was stunned for a moment and didn't understand the meaning of Arno's words.

"I have no ex-girlfriend, and I have never liked anyone. You are the first one..." Arno tilted his head. His soft eyelashes were trembling uneasily.

"I checked all these on the Internet. Am I silly?"

The finger pressed on the flower petal paused. Vivian pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. Finally, she turned her eyes and looked straight at Arno.

The lights in the car were dim and blurred the expressions of the two people, but it seemed that they were separated by thousands of miles.

Arno's eyes moved slightly, and his fingers on the steering wheel became a little heavier. But at that moment, Vivian turned around and said, "I'm hungry. Let's go eat. You have prepared everything, haven't you?"

"Yes," Arno responded and started the car.

Vivian leaned her head on the car seat. She kept holding the bouquet in her arms and occasionally glanced at the scenery outside the window.

The car stopped at the traffic light. Arno then spoke while breaking the silence in the car. "Sorry."

“What’s wrong?” Vivian came back to her senses and didn’t understand why Arno suddenly apologized.

“I was too impulsive today and confessed to you in front of so many media. It should have caused you a lot of trouble.”

“I was too impulsive today and confessed to you in front of so many media. It should have caused you a lot of trouble.”

Arno had been watching the news on the Internet. And Vivian was a little absent-minded along the way. Arno naturally felt that it was his problem.

Moreover, he felt that after he had confessed, the relationship between them became subtle.

An indescribable feeling spread between the two of them.

“Just because of this?” Vivian gently smiled.

“You are in a bad mood.” Arno had been carefully observing Vivian’s expression the entire time.

After all, for a newbie in love like Arno, if he followed the suggestions on the Internet, it might not work.

Unexpectedly, Vivian nodded in agreement. “I am indeed in a bad mood, but it has nothing to do with you. It is about a new drama. I can’t feel anything about it.”

Vivian adjusted a position to make himself more comfortable and said softly, “After all, I have graduated for too many years. I feel that I am already far away from my youth. It is a little difficult to go back to the past to act as a youth.”

Perhaps it was because they had all relaxed, and the atmosphere wasn’t as tense as before. After the two chatted idly, the car stopped.

“Is this your home?” Vivian looked at the villa in front of her and found it somewhat familiar.

“Yes, the place we first met.”

Arno held Vivian’s hand and walked toward the villa. “I always wanted to take you to a restaurant, but I never found a good one in the end, so I prepared dinner at home.”

And it was also because of what happened back then that Arno was still a little scared.

Vivian obediently followed Arno into the villa, and what awaited her was a table full of candlelight dinner.

From the arrangement to the food, it was obvious that Arno had spent a lot of time and effort.

After being brought to her seat, Vivian sat down and watched the candle flame gently jump at hand.

“You seem to have seen a lot of roses today.” Arno couldn’t help but smile when he noticed Vivian’s gaze.

“No, I like it very much.” Vivian shook her head. She looked at Arno. The person in front of her almost revealed every last piece of gentleness to her.

It seemed that this was the current atmosphere. The two looked at each other, and neither of them chose to speak again.

The rose emitted a tempting fragrance while wrapping the two of them bit by bit. Vivian looked at Arno’s face that was gradually approaching. She wanted to dodge, but she froze in that instant.

Arno kissed Vivian gently while trying to test Vivian’s reaction.

Vivian slightly raised her head. She didn’t refuse or respond. She closed her eyes while wanting to empty everything in her mind.

But at that time, the figure of that person reappeared.

Vivian’s hand holding the chair suddenly tightened. Vivian only felt a pain in her heart.

Melissa, who had been busy all day, returned home. But she didn’t relax immediately. She turned on the computer, and the news was all about Vivian.

Some of the news was about Vivian’s new relationship. And there was a rumor that Vivian had secretly married and had children. The messy news spread widely. It made Melissa somewhat dazzled.

“What’s wrong?”

When Murray walked over, he saw that Melissa was frowning. He kissed Melissa’s hair and asked in a soft voice.

“You know my company’s entertainer, Vivian. Today, she announced her relationship in front of all the media.” Melissa hooked Murray’s hand and leaned her head into Murray’s embrace.

Although Murray remembered Vivian, he wasn’t interested. He thought Melissa was tired, so he reached out and massaged Melissa’s shoulders.

After contacting the company’s public relations department, Melissa had already asked them to post a notice on Twitter to ask everyone to give Vivian some space to live in private. And the notice encouraged people to pay less attention to the relationship problems of female entertainers. People should pay attention to the works of those entertainers.

Melissa had no intention of checking the online reaction. She turned around and nestled in Murray’s arms. Her face was buried in Murray’s neck, and she rubbed against Murray like a spoiled child.

Murray’s eyes softened, and he gently massaged Melissa to relax Melissa’s body.

Melissa snorted softly. She looked up at Murray and kissed Murray’s chin. “The reward for you.”

“Seriously?” Murray raised his voice slightly. It was obvious that he wasn’t satisfied with this reward.

“One should always be happy about what one has gotten.” Melissa rolled her eyes and was about to leave when Murray grabbed her waist and pulled her back.

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Chapter 525 You Are Mine

After not seeing Michelle in the company for a few days, Murray finally breathed a sigh of relief. He thought that Michelle had thought it through and went back to Wyvernolt alone. Or Michelle had been shopping everywhere. In short, it was good for Murray that Michelle didn’t bother him.

It seemed that everything was on the right track, and the relationship between Murray and Melissa was also rapidly getting better. The day of the engagement ceremony was getting closer, and Murray had more things to do.

Apart from dealing with documents and meetings in the company, the only thing Murray did these days was take Melissa to try out the dresses and rings, as if Melissa was the only one left in his life.

One day, the two came out of the jewelry shop. Melissa held Murray's arm and said to him with a smile, "The engagement ceremony is coming, but isn't your company still handling business recently? Don't worry about me. It's more important for you to do your things."

"Don't worry. I've already made arrangements for the company. Besides, everyone knows that we're getting engaged. It's reasonable to spend time with you."

Murray patted the back of Melissa's hand comfortingly. While the two were talking and laughing, Michelle's bodyguard called Murray.

"Mr. Gibson, bad news, Princess Michelle is missing." The bodyguard's anxious voice sounded on the other side of the line. Murray frowned and looked at Melissa.

He instinctively felt that he shouldn't meddle in this matter. But the bodyguard had already called him. It wasn't reasonable to say that he didn't care at all. And this was a foreign country for Michelle. Even if Murray didn't like Michelle, he had to take care of the princess for his friend, Adriel.

Melissa also heard the words in the receiver and frowned, but she still advised with some worry, "What's going on... Why don't you ask for more details?"

When Murray heard this, he nodded and asked, "What happened? When did she disappear?"

"It's... It was two hours ago. I was going to send snacks to her, but no one came to answer me when I knocked on the door. Later, I called the reception to open the door,

but there was no one inside. I checked the surveillance, and she was taken away after answering a phone call. I... I only know your phone number. Mr. Gibson, please help us find her."

The bodyguard's voice was urgent and pitiful. Murray frowned and didn't doubt him. After hanging up the phone, Murray called the bodyguard in the house and said quickly, "Michelle is missing. Take a few more people and find her in Aldness."

Murray hung up the call. Melissa was also worried. Murray forced himself to calm down and patted Melissa's hand. "Michelle is Adriel's daughter. Now that she's gone, I have to ensure her safety. Otherwise, I won't be able to explain it to my friend."

Melissa nodded understandingly, "I know, then we don't have to go shopping now. It's important to find her quickly. I'm also very worried that something might happen to Michelle."

There was no time to lose. The two immediately went to the most prosperous area in Aldness. When they met someone, they asked about Michelle's whereabouts. But they got no useful information the whole day. The bodyguards were the same. No one knew where Michelle was taken.

Murray and Melissa searched many places but found nothing. They had no choice but to go home. Both of them were uneasy. Murray would call Michelle's bodyguard to ask for updates now and then. He frowned and was very anxious.

At about half past eight, Murray's cellphone suddenly rang. It was a call from an unknown person.

Melissa was excited to hear the ring. She stood up and approached Murray. They looked at the screen. Murray stopped for a moment but still picked it up. His intuition told him that this call might be related to Michelle.

"Hello."

"Is it Murray Gibson?" A very strange voice came from the cellphone. There was also an electric sound. It sounded like it had been synthesized with a voice changer.

"Who are you? What's the matter?"

There was a burst of laughter over the cellphone, which sounded shrill and sinister. "I want to tell you that Princess Michelle is in our hands. You are the only contact person on her cellphone. If you want to save her, come to the island in Boston to find her."

"Michelle? What did you do to her?" When Murray heard Michelle's name, his heart skipped a beat, but he was still calm.

The person talking on the cellphone seemed to be impatient. His tone suddenly became fierce. "We have been observing her for a few days. She is a little princess from Wyvernholt. Isn't it normal to make a fortune by kidnapping... Unfortunately, she only has your contact information. Cut the crap. If you want to save her, come to the island in two hours. Don't bring anyone with you. Otherwise, we will kill her."

After the kidnapper said this, the call was hung up all of a sudden. Murray pursed his lips tightly and turned to look at Melissa. "It was the kidnappers who called just now. They kidnapped Michelle and brought her to the island. I have to save her now. But don't worry, I will be careful. Wait for me at home."

Melissa was also extremely anxious. She did not know who Michelle had offended, but the most important thing right now was to rescue Michelle.

Murray left in a hurry. There was still the last round of the ferry. He didn't hesitate to set foot on the ferry to the island. By the time he reached the island, it was already completely dark.

In the meantime, the kidnapper who used the voice changer called Murray several times until he was guided to a small wooden house on the island.

When Murray saw the small wooden house, he was shocked. It was obvious that he remembered the bad memories of his childhood.

But when he thought about how the kidnappers said that Michelle was inside, he pushed open the door. As soon as he entered, he saw Michelle standing in the room and smiling at him. Michelle didn't look like she had been kidnapped at all.