

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 496

Chapter 496 She Disappoints Him

Seeing this, Arno tapped the table with his crooked finger, seeming unintentional. "You are right, but I know a lot about staying healthy. You need to replenish your physical strength since you have spent all morning shooting."

Vivian rolled her eyes and continued resisting the temptation.

"Then take a sip secretly. I'll help block you, and your agent won't see you. How about it?" Arno said softly.

"A sip then." Vivian reached out and took the juice. She looked at Arno and took a big sip of juice.

The sweet taste made Vivian feel good instantly, and a satisfied smile appeared on her face.

Since Vivian approached him, Arno could see her soft long hair when he lowered his head. Because of the shooting, her hair was dyed chestnut again, and it was scattered over her shoulder.

As Arno looked at her hair, his eyes became a lot gentler.

Soon, the agent brought back lunch. Vivian had a few bites because she was on a diet, and then the shooting started again.

When the shooting was about to start, Vivian even jokingly asked Arno if he wanted to be a guest performer, but Arno turned her down.

It was a big scene this time, and there were many extras. Vivian adjusted herself to the shooting, and the shooting went smoothly.

However, when the shooting was about to end, an accident happened.

An old woman who was originally standing on the side of the street suddenly fell. It looked like she was in pain. The scene frightened everyone present.

The old woman was short of breath, and her body was trembling.

"What happened?" Vivian hastily went forward, but she was somewhat at a loss.

Arno pushed through the crowd and walked over. He was much calmer compared to others.

He squatted down and felt the old woman's pulse. "Heart attack," he said in a deep voice.

"What should we do?" Vivian asked nervously.

For some reason, looking at the old woman in front of her, Vivian suddenly thought of her grandmother.

"Call the ambulance," Arno said. As he spoke, he gave the old woman CPR.

Hearing Arno's words, Vivian hurriedly dialed the number. Not only her but everyone present seemed a little anxious. The atmosphere became solemn.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, and the old woman was carried onto a stretcher.

"Is she alright?" Vivian asked nervously.

The doctor smiled. "Thanks to the timely rescue, she's fine. But we still need to send her to the hospital for a full checkup."

Only then did Vivian let out a sigh of relief. She looked at Arno with a hint of admiration in her eyes. "Fortunately, you are here. Otherwise, she would have been in danger."

"It is every doctor's duty to save the dying and heal the wounded. I am no exception." Arno smiled.

"Adela!"

Declan stormed into the house and shouted in a low voice.

Since the last incident, Murray did something else. A few days after he and Melissa returned from the old house, Murray specially asked Alex to investigate the matter that happened in the hotel.

After that, Murray went to look for the reporter from the news agency that colluded with Adela. Murray got all the details and recorded his conversation with the reporter. Then he went to the Yale Corporation to look for Declan. He showed Declan the recording.

Declan was stunned and felt a little ashamed.

"Mr. Yale, I hope you will discipline your sister well in the future. Tell her to stop using these despicable methods. And she'd better not bother me or Melissa again. If there is a next time, it will be more than just a warning."

It was the last sentence Murray said before leaving the Yale Corporation.

Declan looked at the recording pen on the desk and suddenly felt a little anxious.

So, as soon as he entered the door, he couldn't help but question Adela.

Adela heard Declan's voice and slowly came out of the bathroom. When she walked to the living room, she saw Declan's gloomy face. She asked in confusion, "Declan, what happened?"

Declan was furious when he saw Adela. He had promised Adela to pursue Melissa, though he did not want to. He did not expect Adela to do something like drugging and colluding with others to prevent Melissa from being with Murray!

Adela was simply too disappointing!

"Why did you do this?" He stared at Adela angrily. His usual gentle and polite appearance shattered at this time.

"I have already promised you to pursue Melissa. Why did you collude with others to slander her? And even drugged her? If someone hadn't told me, I wouldn't believe that you would do such a thing!"

Declan was now utterly furious, his eyes full of disappointment and sadness. He never thought that one day, Adela, his most beloved sister, would become like this. She was so despicable and paranoid.

He felt that he failed his mother.

Adela, on the other hand, had a calm expression on her face. A cynical look flashed across her eyes. She did not know why Declan was so angry. She thought, is it because of me?

It can't be. He just doesn't have anyone he likes, so he can't understand what I'm thinking.

He is always so kind and indecisive. He will never amount to anything.

"So? Declan, why are you so pissed off? I didn't get anything in the end after all, right?"

Adela asked casually as if it did not affect her at all. Declan looked at her in disbelief. There was even a moment of astonishment. What followed was even greater anger.

"How could you say that? Do you think it's a pity? Murray came to the company. Do you know that? Do you know how big of a thing it will be if you take those photos of Melissa? Do you know what Murray will do? At that time, the company that our father left behind and our family will go down with you! And the Wyvernholten you found is a member of a royal family. Do you know what will happen if we offend them? You know nothing!"