

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 526**

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Chapter 526

#### **Chapter 526 It Is a Trap**

Murray frowned. Just as he was about to speak, he smelled a strange fragrance. He immediately lost consciousness and fainted.

He thought, it is a trap. This was the last thought he had before he fainted.

Michelle looked at the man who had fainted. She walked over and squatted down. Her fingertips caressed the side of Murray's face, and she smiled. At this time, a few bodyguards walked out from the shadows. The Anglian bodyguard was holding the voice changer.

This was a trap that they had set up for Murray.

– Michelle deliberately pretended to be kidnapped. In fact, she wanted her bodyguard to call Murray in advance. She had already bought a plane ticket back to Wyvernholt. As long as she could have sex with Murray, then he would definitely marry her. At that time, the engagement with Melissa would naturally be in vain.

"Find his phone and throw it to the outskirts. Don't let Melissa find out where he is."

Michelle looked aside and whispered to the bodyguards behind her.

Murray was the only person she wanted and cared about from beginning to end.

When Murray woke up, it was already two hours later. He opened his eyes in a daze and saw the ceiling of the cabin. However, there was no strength in his body at all. He could not even lift his hand.

What was going on?

At this time, he heard a gentle female voice, "Murray, you're finally awake."

After hearing Michelle's voice, Murray regained all his memories. He subconsciously turned his head and found that Michelle was completely fine. Besides, she was wearing a set of faintly discernible black underwear and stood in front of him. Even the long coat she was wearing was sexy. It was only a thin layer of gauze.

Murray immediately became serious. He looked at Michelle and asked in a deep voice, "Michelle, what are you doing?"

Michelle smiled lightly, her long golden hair hanging down slightly. Her fingertips caressed Murray's face, and even her body was sprayed with perfume. She lifted Murray's jaw slightly.

"Murray, don't blame me. If I don't use this method, how can I see you and let you go back to Wyvernholt with me?"

"What are you talking about?" Murray was puzzled. He wanted to break free from Michelle, but probably because the medicine effect had not faded, he had no strength at all. He could only turn his face away angrily, not looking at the woman next to him.

Michelle was not angry at all. She smiled and squatted down in front of Murray. She took the man's face in her hands and said sincerely.

"Murray, you don't know how much I like you. From the first time I saw you, I felt that you were the person I was destined to love. But why did you refuse me? Isn't it good to be with me? I had no choice but to bring you back to Wyvernholt. It's good for us to be together day and night. You will like me one day."

Murray's eyes were full of shock and confusion. He did not understand why Michelle was so stubborn. He had already told her everything clearly.

"Michelle, calm down! Didn't I tell you before that I already have had a girlfriend named Melissa? We will be holding an engagement ceremony soon!"

Hearing Melissa's name, Michelle was stunned, "What does that matter? Anyway, you will soon depart from her."

Murray was extremely angry in his heart. He did not expect Michelle to be such a person, and the methods used to threaten him were very mean. If he had known earlier, he should not have come to this girl!

Michelle acted as if she did not see Murray's expression. She moved closer and was about to kiss his cheek, earlobe, and lips. In short, she was doing everything she could. She also wanted to remove Murray's belt.

"Michelle, you are crazy! You better stop! If your father knew you were doing this, he would never forgive you. What are you doing!"

Murray wanted to dodge, but there was nothing he could do. He could only curse Michelle in an attempt to wake her up.

But Michelle could not listen to anything now. The more Murray scolded, the more enthusiastic she became, as if those words were very moving in her ears.

“No matter what you say, after today, I will be yours. Dad... If my dad sees me with you, he will be very happy.

“Murray, I want you. I want you.”

In the Moonlight Mansion.

Melissa had been waiting at home for Murray’s call, but seeing that the clock on the wall indicated that the time was about to reach twelve o’clock, the phone still had not rung, Melissa was a little worried, and even her right eyelid began to jump.

In the end, she was really worried and called Murray, but she dialed five or six calls in a row, and all she got was...

“The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment.” The cold mechanical voice prompted.

The strong sense of uneasiness in her heart was getting stronger and stronger, so she simply called Alex and told him about Murray’s situation tonight, telling him to quickly take people to find him.

Alex was also very anxious when he heard this. He immediately responded. After hanging up the phone, Melissa unconsciously clenched her fists. She simply called Anthony again. “Hello, Anthony, help me investigate the specific location of Murray’s phone. He has not contacted me. I am going to find him now.”

“Alright, give me five minutes.”

Anthony agreed quickly because it was very convenient for her to check the location of one’s phone.

Five minutes later, Melissa received a message from Anthony. It was the detailed location of Murray’s phone. Melissa carefully zoomed in on the map. Without thinking, she put on her coat and drove out to find Murray.

She thought, nothing would happen to Murray...

The remote light was still on, and she finally reached the stage where the cursor and the blue dot overlapped. In front of her was a forest, and there was no one on the side of the road. A thrill passed all over Melissa. After parking the car, she quickly opened the door and ran out. She followed the directions on the phone and slowly walked into the forest. However, not far from the entrance, she picked up Murray’s phone. The screen emitted a faint light.

Melissa picked up the phone, frowned, and looked around in confusion. She called out a few times, "Murray, Murray..."

Nobody responded to her.

Melissa's tightly knitted brows did not loosen up. Since she had gotten his phone, Murray might be nearby. It was better to return to the car first. It was not a good idea to search aimlessly.

After returning to the car, Melissa slowly opened her hand. Murray's phone was quietly lying in her palm. Melissa frowned and could not help but fall into deep thought.

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Chapter 527

#### **Chapter 527 You Won't Be Able to Escape**

If Murray wasn't in Boston, then why was his phone here? The last shift to Boston was eight o'clock. If someone wanted to take Murray away, the fastest time was tomorrow...

By the way, Michelle!

The name Michelle flashed through Melissa's mind. Murray came to Boston to save Michelle. If Murray was gone, then the only person who would see him would be

Michelle.

After all, with Murray's alertness, most people would not be able to hurt him. Perhaps this matter had the most direct relationship with Michelle.

Michelle originally wanted to take advantage of the fact that Murray did not have any strength to do everything she wanted. However, Murray had a strong will and refused to submit. Michelle was also very impatient, but not toward Murray. She felt that if she wasted any more time on this matter, the longer she delayed, the sooner Melissa would notice.

Since nothing happened now, it was better to tie Murray up and take him to Wyvernholt. The private plane was parked not far away and could leave at any time.

The bodyguards all turned around and went to the corner, trying not to pay attention to the movements here. Indeed, the little princess did not do anything.

Michelle paused, stood up, put on the sweater on the chair, and said indifferently to both sides, "Come here and tie up Murray. We will go straight to Wyvernholt when dawn breaks."

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

Murray's hands were tied tightly behind his back. Two strong bodyguards were holding him, and they also stood by Murray's side, not letting him leave their range of sight.

"Murray, don't struggle anymore. Listen to me and come back to Wyvernholt with me. Let's be together." Michelle's voice sounded very gentle, and there was a smile on her face. Her two slightly sharp little tiger teeth were revealed, but at this time, she looked like a little demon, which was annoying.

Murray looked at Michelle in confusion. He did not understand why this woman was so obsessed with him. "Michelle, you are Adriel's child. Your father and I are friends. From a fundamental point of view, I am also your elder. You don't have to do this. Do you understand?"

Michelle tilted her head, shrugged, and said indifferently, "Uncle? Murray, you are only five or six years older than me. You are not my uncle. Moreover, I really like you. I want to see you every day."

"And Melissa?"

The smile on the girl's face faded in an instant. It was obvious that she was unhappy. "Murray, why did you mention Melissa at this time? I am very jealous of her. From the first time I saw you, I began to be jealous of her."

Murray pursed his lips and looked at Michelle in confusion. He did not expect Michelle to be like this.

At the same time, Melissa received a call from Alex, "Ms. Eugen, we didn't find Mr. Gibson! Could something have happened to him?"

Melissa had completely calmed down at this time. She had already asked Anthony to check on Michelle's specific location. The most important thing now was to call Alex. If Murray was really with Michelle, there was still a chance of winning with more people.

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Of course, she did not want Michelle to become someone like Adela.

“Murray should be in Boston. I’ll send you a location message. You should immediately bring others over.”

“Alright.”

Michelle had been waiting for dawn, then the private plane would take off soon. She could also take Murray back to Wyvernholt, and it would be difficult for Melissa to find them.

There were still two bodyguards looking at Murray, afraid that the man would run away. Murray also sat in the same place, not speaking or moving. He turned a deaf ear to whatever Michelle asked him.

After half an hour, the two bodyguards standing next to Murray also yawned. Murray tried to pay attention. The drug effect was also slowly decreasing. He looked up and finally smiled.

“I say, you don’t have to work so hard, do you? I am tied up like this and can’t run. If you are sleepy, why don’t you take a nap?”

“No, no... When the time comes, you should run!” One of the bodyguards was so sleepy that he almost couldn’t open his eyes. His head was moving up and down, but he still insisted and responded in less fluent Anglian.

They truly have professional ethics.

Murray silently cursed in his heart. He subconsciously moved his hand back, and in the end, he touched the edge of the pillar. It felt very sharp. At least when his fingertips touched it, he felt a slight pain.

The opportunity came!

Murray slowly leaned his hand over until he noticed that the middle of the hemp rope tied around his wrist was against the pillar. He then moved up and down, wanting the rope to naturally break apart.

The hemp rope made a slight sound of friction and tearing. The two bodyguards looked at Murray warily for a while and found that he did not make any movements. Only then did they feel relieved and prepare to sit down and meditate for a while. Murray paid attention to his surroundings. He also concentrated on sensing the movement of his hands. When he felt his hands loosen, his pupils shrank.

The opportunity came!

The man did not hesitate and pulled out his hand. The two bodyguards saw that he was about to run. Before they could stop him, they were struck by Murray’s hands and

fainted. Michelle was not outside at this time. Instead, she took the bodyguards to the small room on the other side to pack up. No one knew when she came out.

He had to get out of here as soon as possible!

As soon as this thought came to mind, Murray did not want to care about what Michelle was doing. The most important thing was for him to quickly run out of here. He moved  
was doing. The most important thing was for him to quickly run out of here. He moved his wrist and rushed out.

“Murray...” Michelle’s cheerful voice came from not far away. The girl came out of the small room. She originally wanted to see if Murray had thought it through. If he agreed to go back to Wyvernholt with her, she would not have to kidnap the man.

As a result, what she saw were the two bodyguards who had fainted on the ground, and the tassel left behind by the hemp rope.

Michelle’s face darkened and she screamed, “Trash! All of you get up, get up!”

When the bodyguards heard Michelle shout, they all rushed over. Michelle’s beautiful face was so angry that it was twisted. She turned around in an instant and ran out fiercely. She could vaguely see Murray.

Her pupils contracted as she pointed angrily at the figure of the man in front of her. “Go quickly and bring him back for me. Go quickly!”

She had found the small wooden house here with great difficulty and it was very remote. Murray would not be able to escape for a while.

The bodyguards all ran to catch them, and Michelle stared at them coldly. The next moment, she got into the car and stepped on the accelerator.

Murray, you won’t be able to escape!

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Chapter 528

**Chapter 528 Don Not Try My Patience**

Murray was almost exhausted. To be exact, the medicine had just lost its efficacy. He just knocked out the bodyguard with all his strength. He faltered more and more. The footsteps behind him were getting closer and closer.

Murray gritted his teeth and ran forward. However, he still could not stop Michelle from driving to stop him. Not long after, the remote lights came in. The white car sped past. The woman sitting in the driver's seat turned the steering wheel fiercely and placed the car in front of Murray.

Murray had no choice but to stop. He subconsciously took a step back. His eyebrows were tightly furrowed. He was on high alert.

Michelle and her bodyguards surrounded Murray. Murray was like a turtle in a jar, unable to escape.

The girl opened the car door and quickly stepped out. She crossed her arms and looked at Murray with a faint smile. "Murray, you'd better go back to Wyvernholt with me. I don't want to force you. Do not try my patience. Otherwise, I can't guarantee your safety..."

"Michelle." Murray knew that it was impossible to fight at this time, so he wanted to delay as much as possible. He thought, I have been away for so long. This is very abnormal. Melissa will come to me.

"Don't be so stubborn. We don't match each other. Why don't you let me leave? I won't tell Prince Adriel about this matter. We are even. Isn't that good?"

"No." Michelle shook her head. She was a stubborn person. "Do you think Melissa can find this place? Don't think about it. Hurry up and..."

"Murray!" At the critical moment, a woman's voice came from not far away.

Murray raised his head and looked in front of him. It was Melissa. Her hair was a little messy. She did not even have time to tidy up. She looked at Murray and Michelle with a nervous and serious expression.

Hearing the voice, Michelle frowned and turned her head impatiently. When she saw that it was Melissa, she was stunned. She paused for a moment before speaking. It was a questioning and surprising tone.

"Why are you here, *Melissa*?"

Michelle thought, I told someone to throw Murray's phone to the suburbs. How could Melissa find him here?

“Something wrong will happen if I don’t come. Michelle, hurry up and let go of Murray. This way, we can still have a good talk.”

Melissa sneered. She had said that she was not a kind woman. Melissa could not believe that Michelle would do such a thing until then.

Melissa thought, I have been trusting the wrong people.

“Let him go? No way! So what? Melissa, to be honest, I also like Murray. I fell in love with him the first time I set my eyes on him. If you break up, I will be together with Murray. We will still be friends in the future. Maybe you will be invited to my wedding with Murray.”

Michelle smiled. She thought, Melissa is weak now. She has no power to take Murray away.

No matter what, Murray had to go with me.

“Really?” Melissa narrowed her eyes slightly. Not long after, Alex rushed over with the flashlight on his phone. Behind him were eight or nine bodyguards who had been following Murray through professional training.

The two sides are well-matched. Alex said in a deep voice, “Let go of Mr. Gibson, or I will kill you!”

Michelle’s eyes were filled with confusion and anger. Finally, she fixed her gaze on Melissa and snorted.

“Melissa, are you going to fight me today?”

Melissa stared straight at Michelle without any stage fright. She said, “Michelle, I originally thought that you were just a child’s temper. I don’t mind it. I have never expected you to do such a thing. This is not Wyvernholz. If you take Murray away like this, you will be judged as a kidnapping crime. If you don’t want to get into trouble, then tell them to let go of Murray. I can get you out of there safely.”

Michelle pursed her lips and did not say a word. Her big eyes were full of resentment. She clenched her fists. However, she did not refute Melissa. She knew that her men might not be able to beat those bodyguards.

Without any hesitation, Michelle said coldly, “Release him.” She raised her hand. Alex quickly walked over and pulled Murray back to Melissa.

Melissa subconsciously called out, "Murray!"

When Melissa saw Murray coming over, she stretched out her hand and touched the man's cuff. She grabbed the cuff tightly. When she came over just now, her palm was covered with a layer of cold sweat out of nerves.

Murray felt Melissa's uneasiness. After standing beside Melissa, he held Melissa's hand and smiled at her comfortingly. "Don't worry. I'm fine."

After confirming that Murray was fine, Melissa finally relaxed. She frowned and looked at the gloomy Michelle in front of her. Melissa said seriously and angrily, "Michelle, from today on, I hope you will stop pestering Murray. He is my fiancé. You are frivolous in your feelings. I don't care about it. Well, this is Anglia. We are going to get married soon. Since Murray is fine, we could not tell Prince Adriel about this. However, that does not mean that nothing has happened. If you do the same things again, I will kill you."

After saying that, Melissa turned her face and did not look at Michelle anymore. She grabbed Murray's hand and said, "Murray, let's go home."

Michelle was furious when she heard that. However, she could only watch Murray and Melissa leave helplessly.

"Murray, I will win your heart!"

On the way back to Aldness, Alex had been driving. Melissa and Murray sat side by side in the back seat. Melissa held Murray's hand and did not say a word. It was not until the two of them returned to the Moonlight Mansion that Murray finally relaxed completely.

Murray took a deep breath and sat on the sofa. He suddenly felt a little dizzy and subconsciously supported his forehead with his left hand. Seeing this, Melissa went to pour Murray a glass of hot water and put it in his hand. She sat beside him and comforted him, "It's fine now. Are you feeling unwell? Drink some water."

Murray said tiredly, "When I went to find Michelle today, she drugged me." After feeling better, he put down his hand, turned his head, and told Melissa everything that

*happened after he went to the small wooden house today.*

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## Chapter 529

### Chapter 529 Date With Arno

The more *Melissa* listened, the more serious her face became. However, she did not blame *Murray*. She knew that it was not his fault. If not for *Michelle*, there wouldn't be so many twists and turns today.

*Melissa* sighed again, "Well, I never expected *Michelle* to be like this... It's all in the past. Don't worry. She would not take any action for you. Otherwise, we can tell *Adriel*. He will stop his daughter's impolite behavior."

*Murray* looked at *Melissa* and subconsciously held her tightly. He felt reassured when his beloved was with him.

Speaking of *Michelle*, *Murray* felt a little upset. He was probably blinded by the so-called responsibility today.

"I never expected it... *Michelle* looks like a quiet girl. I wonder what *Adriel* would think if he knew about *Michelle*'s behavior. Why did I fall for it today?"

The man said in frustration and was a little regretful, looking very upset.

Seeing this, *Melissa* chuckled and snuggled against *Murray*'s shoulder. She said, "Alright. Don't be angry. You are back. This matter can't be blamed on you. After all, *Michelle* is *Prince Adriel*'s daughter. She is also a Princess. No one would have thought that the Princess would use such a despicable method."

*Melissa* smiled and gently pinched the tip of *Murray*'s nose. "Well, you are so charming. Girls like you, right?"

In such a relaxed atmosphere, *Murray*'s frustration just now disappeared. "This proves that you have good taste. No matter what, I only like you."

With the conversation, the awkward atmosphere between them finally disappeared. *Melissa* had been looking for him for the entire night. It was almost early in the morning, and the sleepiness surged up. They returned to the bedroom and lay on the bed, hugging each other as they slept.

There was a shooting set of "I Made the Decision",

"*Vivian*, come closer. You two are too far away."

The photographer raised his head and stretched out his hand to guide *Vivian* and *Jaylin*.

Vivian took a small step towards Jaylin. However, it did not have any effect. Seeing that, the photographer was a little angry. He stepped forward and personally made a move.

“The two of you play a couple in the drama and are not good brothers. Come closer.”

He pushed Vivian towards Jaylin. The photographer touched his lower jaw. He still felt dissatisfied with the posture.

Thinking of this, the photographer directly made Jaylin’s hand hold Vivian’s. Jaylin and Vivian were stunned at the same time and wanted to withdraw their hands. However, the photographer fiercely clapped his hands.

“Yes! That’s it. Don’t move! Maintain your shape and expression!”

As he spoke, he ran back to the camera and began to look for all sorts of angles to shoot.

Vivian quietly pursed her lips and looked elsewhere, but all her attention was on their hands.

They were holding hands behind their backs. If one did not observe from the front, he would not notice it.

Vivian suddenly thought, it is quite good. At most, some things that I can’t realize in reality have come true in the script.

However, just as Vivian was thinking this, the photographer’s voice came again. “Jaylin, what’s wrong with you? Why is the smile on your face so bitter? Are we forcing you?”

“I’m sorry.” Jaylin smiled with embarrassment. Vivian sensed something was amiss.

Moreover, Jaylin had been in a bad state during the entire day. The photographer had stopped him many times.

“Forget it. Let’s take a break first. We’ll continue later.” The photographer did not force Jaylin. He looked at his watch and gestured for the staff to rest.

Vivian raised her head and was about to look at Jaylin when she saw that he had already

walked to the side.

Jaylin sat quietly in his chair, staring blankly at his phone. He didn’t even hear what his agent was saying

Vivian pursed her lips as she watched. There was only one person who could make Jaylin lose his wits like this.

For a moment, Vivian felt a little happy. She could see Jaylin like this.

Soon, her heart was full of bitterness. Vivian thought, Jaylin loses his wits for a person like this. Isn't it the same for me now?

Fortunately, there was just a photo shoot and a short film. There was not too much work. It could be completed in the morning.

After ending the work, Vivian turned to look for Jaylin, only to find that he had already left.

Just as Vivian was in a trance, someone patted her shoulder.

"What are you looking at? Is it Dr. Dewar?" Renita looked at Vivian with a smile.

"Ah, it's nothing." Vivian shook her shoulders and lowered her head to pack her things.

Renita shook her head helplessly and looked at Vivian with her arms crossed.

"Hurry up and go. Don't make the man anxious. You seem absent-minded today. You don't even want your career when you are in love, do you?"

"What? Is there a dinner party today?" Vivian did not react. She felt as if she had forgotten something.

"Dr. Dewar has been waiting for you in the parking lot for a long time. Don't tell me you don't know that?" Renita looked at Vivian suspiciously. It was inconceivable.

"To be honest, I never arrange too many jobs for you, right?"

Vivian slapped her forehead and remembered that she had a date with Arno this afternoon.

She grabbed her hair and stuffed her things into her backpack, running to the parking lot.

Sure enough, Arno leaned against the car. His eyes were fixed on the exit. Seeing Vivian come out, he stepped forward to meet her.

Vivian ran hurriedly in her high heels. She wanted to stop, but she lost her balance. She fell into Arno's arms. Her nose touched Arno's chest. It hurt so much that Vivian snorted softly.

“Slow down.” Arno helplessly reached out his hands and wanted to help Vivian rub her nose. However, she had already stood up straight and covered her face with her hand.

“You’ve been waiting for a long time. Sorry, I forgot that I am going on a date with you this afternoon.” Vivian looked at Arno apologetically.

“It’s nothing. Is today’s shooting going well?” Arno shook his head and opened the car door for Vivian.

“Nothing special...”

Vivian blinked, but the image of Jaylin still unconsciously appeared in her mind.

When she turned her head, she saw that Arno’s face was right in front of her. Vivian subconsciously turned her head away. “No!”

“What?” Arno seemed to be a little surprised.

Vivian was speechless. She was his girlfriend. This was normal.

Thinking of this, Vivian pursed her lips lightly and moved her face closer to him, carefully closing her eyes.

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Chapter 530

#### **Chapter 530 Can I Kiss You?**

However, after waiting for a long time, Vivian didn’t receive Arno’s kiss. Just as Vivian was puzzled, Arno’s laughter came into her ears.

Vivian opened her eyes in confusion, only to see Arno’s warm smile.

“What are you smiling at?” Vivian said, turning her face to the side. “Don’t kiss me.”

“You refused me just now because you thought I wanted to kiss you?” Arno seemed to have reacted and looked up at Vivian.

“I don’t know.” Hearing that, Vivian felt teased. She was a little angry.

“What are you thinking? I want to fasten your seat belt.” Seeing that, Arno sighed helplessly. He reached out and buckled Vivian’s seat belt.

“Safety belt?” Vivian was so embarrassed. Her face immediately turned red.

“How can you be so cute?”

Arno leaned closer and lowered his voice softly. His voice sounded as wonderful as a violin. He said, “Well, can I kiss you now?”

Vivian instantly felt her heart beating violently. She could only stare blankly at Arno’s eyes, watching Arno gradually approach her.

His kiss was gentle, as if he was touching the treasure. He tickled Vivian’s lips, making her shrink back

Arno supported Vivian with one hand, his eyes full of smiles.

He liked the cute Vivian.

Vivian quietly pursed her lips. Just as Vivian was about to kiss his face, someone suddenly knocked on the car window.

The two people in the car were shocked. Vivian nervously grabbed the seat belt and looked out the window. It was her agent.

“I am sorry. I don’t want to interrupt you, but I have stood here for a long time. I don’t find the opportunity to speak.”

Renita felt like she was the third wheel.

“What’s wrong?”

Vivian took a deep breath and looked at Renita awkwardly.

“Your phone is off. I want to send it to you. Have a good date.” Renita quickly stuffed the phone into Vivian’s arms and turned to leave. Renita thought, I do not want to be around the couple at all.

Vivian held the phone in a daze and turned to look at Arno, only to find that he was still maintaining his previous action, looking at her calmly.

“Why aren’t you leaving?” Vivian reached out and pushed his chest.

Arno didn’t say anything. He only moved his face closer to her. He wanted a kiss!

“Hurry and drive!” Vivian rolled her eyes at him and pushed Arno away.

Arno curved his lips and started the car.

Vivian’s phone lit up. It was a message from Renita.

“Well, this is how you look when you are in love. Your acting skills are really not good.”

Looking at Renita’s joking words, Vivian ground her molars with anger. She sent a smiling expression and ignored Renita.

It was not so much a date as Arno shopping with Vivian.

Arno suggested a lot of dating places yesterday, but Vivian was not interested. In the end, she casually mentioned a shopping mall. That was why they were here today.

When they entered the shopping mall, Vivian was a little regretful. After all, this was their first official date. It was an ordinary shopping mall.

“We... If you feel bored, we can go somewhere else.” Vivian pulled her mask awkwardly and looked at Arno beside her.

“How could that be? As long as I’m with you, I won’t feel bored.” Arno hooked Vivian’s hair and said in a relaxed tone.

Vivian puffed up her cheeks, thinking of something.

Seeing this, Arno reached out to hold Vivian and walked forward.

Looking at Arno’s back, Vivian was stunned. A sour feeling filled her chest. She hurriedly followed Arno.

Shopping was a woman’s nature. This sentence was perfect for Vivian. At first, Arno held her hand. After a while, Vivian took the initiative and dragged Arno to the shops.

“Does it look good?” Vivian took the clothes and turned to look at Arno.

Arno looked at it seriously and finally nodded.

Vivian muttered, “You don’t have any good suggestions. Your answer has never changed.”

Hearing this, Arno smiled. “You are good-looking and of good taste. The clothes you choose are very suitable for you.”

Vivian, who was originally looking at Arno in the mirror, suddenly turned her head. Her fingertips rubbed her clothes and whispered, "You can choose for me too..."

"Huh?" Arno did not hear it clearly. When he raised his eyes, Vivian turned around and entered the locker room.

Arno rubbed his wrist and smiled. His gaze fell on a skirt on the display platform.

"Including this dress, pack up all the clothes that the young lady tried earlier." Arno walked to the counter and took out his bank card from his bag.

"You are so good to your girlfriend." The waiter took the card and could not help but say.

Since they came in, the waiter had been secretly watching them. Moreover, Arno didn't wear a mask. His good-looking face was so eye-catching.

Arno smiled. This made the waiter feel even more envious. She was a little curious about what Vivian looked like.

At this time, Vivian suddenly ran over. Arno was startled and quickly stabilized her.

"Quick! Let's go." Vivian patted Arno's hand and looked behind him.

"Let's go! I've been recognized!" Seeing this, Vivian pulled Arno and ran.

"Sir! Your clothes and card!" As soon as the waiter raised her head, she saw that the two of them had run away. The waiter was stunned on the spot.

Vivian led Arno around for a long time before she stopped. She looked behind her while panting. When she saw that no one was following them, she let out a sigh of relief.

"What's wrong?" Arno asked in a low voice.

"Someone recognized me just now and insisted on asking me for a signature photo. That's why I take you out." Vivian fanned herself with her hand and said helplessly.

Vivian was not afraid to be recognized by her fans. However, those people only knew her. They were not her fans. They were just deliberately pestering for signatures and photos.

If Vivian was surrounded by them, she would be in trouble.