

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 606

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Chapter 606

Chapter 606 What's Wrong With My Love for Murray?

Seeing the sudden change in Melissa's expression, Murray frowned. Melissa blinked and asked, "You went to socialize this afternoon?" Her voice was so flat that he could hear her emotions. Murray nodded. "With whom?" Melissa asked again. "Mr. Burton from Lamton Company. Did anyone say anything to you?" Murray couldn't help but ask when he saw the strange expression on Melissa's face. "Then who else have you met other than Mr. Burton?" Melissa held the phone tightly in her hand and tried to make herself sound very flat. When Murray saw this, he reached out and pressed on Melissa's shoulder, asking, "Did anyone tell you something?" Melissa turned the phone screen to Murray and revealed the photo on it. The moment he saw the photo, Murray's face suddenly darkened. There were only two people in this photo, one was Murray, and the other was Adela, who should have been locked up in the Yale's house. And this was not what made Melissa angry. What made her feel upset was that Murray was lying on the same bed as Adela. Adela's clothes were messy, and Melissa knew what the sender wanted to say. "The man..." "Impossible!" Melissa and Murray spoke at the same time. Hearing Murray's words, Melissa pursed her lips. Melissa didn't think that she mistook the man. The man in the photo was Murray. However, she didn't believe that Murray would do such a thing. There must be a misunderstanding. "I didn't even..." Suddenly, Murray seemed to have thought of something and looked sullen. Something wrong had happened. He directly called his assistant. "Who entered my lounge?" Murray cut to the chase. The assistant on the other side of the line froze. "No one, Mr. Gibson. I've been watching from the outside." "Check the surveillance of the hotel immediately." Just as Murray finished speaking, Melissa received a message from the same number that sent the photo. "I'm sorry, Murray. I didn't mean to destroy your relationship with Melissa. I'll just take it as a dream." Melissa clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into her palms. She took a deep breath and dialed the number. After a while, the phone got through. Melissa recognized that it was Adela's voice. "Murray!" Adela's voice was soft, and she sounded happy and surprised. "Why did you call me?" "Adela, what do you mean?" Melissa said coldly. Hearing that it was Melissa's voice, Adela immediately panicked. Melissa Gut Bonus heard a lot of noise coming from the other side of the line, and it took a long time to become quiet. Adela's voice rang out again. "Why is it you?" "Adela, are you disappointed that it's not Murray calling you?" Melissa smiled coldly. She didn't expect that Adela would give her such a big surprise today. "So you saw that photo," Adela said softly. "Adela, don't play dumb. You know this is not Murray's phone number. But you deliberately sent the photo to me." Melissa could imagine what Adela looked like now, which made Melissa feel happy. Originally, Melissa didn't think Adela would pose her any threat, but she had underestimated Adela. "I'm sorry, Melissa. I apologize to you. Let's pretend that nothing happened, OK?" Adela said in a pleading tone. "Adela, I have already given you a chance." Melissa refused without

hesitation. She thought that nothing would happen if Adela was sent abroad. But now, Adela had grown bolder and even dared to provoke Melissa. “Adela, haven’t you learned your lesson at the party last time?” Adela fell silent. Melissa also turned her gaze to Murray’s embarrassed face. Then Melissa heard Adela scream. “Melissa, are you really going to corner me? What’s wrong with my love for Murray?” Adela’s tone sounded sarcastic. After saying that, Adela smiled lightly. “But no matter what, this had happened. I won this time.” Before Melissa could reply, Adela hung up the phone. Melissa was so angry that veins bulged on her forehead. She knew Adela was trying to piss her off, but Melissa couldn’t suppress her anger. She raised her hand and smashed the phone against the wall. The phone then broke into pieces. What Adela did made Melissa feel sick. Murray, who had a gloomy expression on his face, tried to reach out to pull Melissa into his arms, but Melissa stopped him. “What exactly happened?” “You don’t believe me?” Murray frowned. “I believe you, but what exactly is going on with that photo? I have to know about that.” Melissa now understood why Murray behaved so strangely in the hotel today. “Was that message sent to me by Adela on your phone?” Murray frowned deeply. He never thought that he would actually be schemed against today. “I haven’t seen Adela today, and I don’t know how this photo came about.” Murray carefully explained everything that had happened tonight to Melissa. He only remembered that after he finished discussing business with Brady Burton, the latter was drunk and went to his room to rest. Murray also felt a little dizzy and went to the room that was prepared in advance. After dealing with some business, he rested for a while. When he woke up, he went to pick up Melissa “So you fell asleep in the prepared room?” As Melissa listened, she noticed the strangeness. Chapter 606 What’s Wrong With My Love for Murray Get Enou Murray nodded. At this time, the assistant had already gotten the surveillance of the hotel. However, the assistant had been at the door of Murray’s room, and no one else had entered his room. “How did Adela take the photo?” Melissa frowned. The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt. She stared at Murray and wanted to get an answer from him. Murray immediately sent someone to investigate Brady. He looked at Melissa in front of him and said seriously, “I would never do such a thing.” Melissa pursed her lips and pushed Murray into the bathroom. “Have a good wash! Clean yourself!” At the thought that Adela might be lying beside Murray, Melissa got goosebumps. Melissa turned around and saw the mess on the ground. Then she smiled coldly.

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Chapter 607 Go Sleep in the Study

Now, the only person who felt the same as Melissa was Murray. He never thought that such a thing would happen to him. But Murray knew that this was absolutely not something that Brady alone could do. He wondered who was behind this. I Murray sneered as he thought so. reading a book. The night wind blew up her long hair. Murray

walked over and reached out to carry her. Melissa patted Murray's arm and looked at him up and down. Her gaze made Murray a little uncomfortable. He said sternly, "I have cleaned myself." There was even a hint of grievance in his tone. This was what Melissa had never seen before. Melissa crossed her arms and turned to look at Murray. She said seriously, "You should sleep in the study room before you figure out what happened." Murray's face instantly darkened. Melissa chuckled, but she remained unmoved. She ignored Murray's gaze and wanted to bypass him to get on the bed, but Murray extended his long arm and carried Melissa on his shoulder. "What are you doing?" Melissa was startled and struggled on his shoulder. Murray did not speak. Instead, he placed Melissa on the bed and leaned over her. "Nothing happened between Adela and me." Murray's deep gaze fell on Melissa's face. Melissa was very indifferent. She stretched out her arms, pursed her lips, and smiled at Murray, "I trust you, so I know that nothing has happened between you and her, but that doesn't stop me from feeling uncomfortable. I know Adela is trying to sow discord between you and me, but I have to admit that she succeeded." Even a clear-headed person like Melissa would inevitably lose control. Adela had gone too far. Melissa would be angry. She was not always calm, and she wanted to have a time when she could be unreasonable. And the person who could tolerate her unreasonable behavior was Murray. Looking straight into Melissa's eyes, Murray wanted Melissa to let him go, but in the end, he smiled resignedly. He knew Melissa's temper. He lowered his head and planted a kiss on Melissa's forehead, then he stood up and said, "Good night." Melissa turned around and sat up. She looked at Murray's back and couldn't help but smile. She suddenly felt that Murray was like a lady who suffered injustice. If the people of Aldness knew that Murray would be so humble, they would be surprised. In the office on the top floor of the Tacke Group. Robert opened the door and walked in. The lights weren't on in the office, which was dimly lit by the lights reflected from the outside. Robert casually placed the suit on his arm to the side and sat down on the sofa. "It seems that I have to fire all the security guards in my company." Chapter 607 Go Sleep in the Study Robert lit a cigarette, and the smoke shrouded his face. At this time, the chair facing the desk turned around, and the person sitting on it was Quentin. Because of the darkness in the office, only half of Quentin's face was visible, and there was a strange smile on his face. "I wanted to give you a surprise. It is disappointing that you got me." "It shouldn't be as simple as a surprise. If you are only here to do these boring things, the door is over there. Please leave." There was no expression on Robert's face, and he did not even look at Quentin. "You're my uncle. How can you be so cold and indifferent?" Quentin seemed to be hurt by Robert's cold attitude, and there was a hint of grievance in his voice. Hearing this, Robert sneered. Then he cast a faint look at Quentin and said, "Don't call me so intimately. You're just an illegitimate child who hasn't even been recognized by the Tacke family." If it was any other time, Quentin would definitely be angry, but now he was facing Robert. Quentin was still smiling. He stood up and walked over, standing in front of Robert. "I like to call you uncle. I feel very happy seeing you feeling disgusted." "I don't think this is the only thing that can make you happy," Robert said coldly. "It feels good to talk to smart people. How could the other Tacke family be so stupid?" Quentin asked in confusion. Robert did not respond to him and only extinguished the cigarette in his hand. Quentin let out a cry and patted his forehead. "It feels bad that you know the surprise I want to give you." "Do you really think that the two idiots can affect anything?"

Robert sneered. "It's just a game. But the two idiots seem to think they can do something marvelous." As if he had thought of something interesting, Quentin suddenly laughed maniacally. "When I think of that woman's expression when she sees the picture, I feel that it is even funnier than seeing the clown." "I don't care what you want to do, but I don't want to provoke Murray," Robert said indifferently. "I'm not interested in Murray." As he spoke, Quentin came closer to Robert, and a bright smile appeared on his face. "But you and I are interested in the same person." Melissa was a light sleeper. In the middle of the night, she seemed to hear the sound of the door opening. Then, the bed beside her seemed to have collapsed, and someone hugged her in his arms. Melissa smiled lightly and did not open her eyes. Instead, she turned around and hugged Murray. She heard a soft sigh. Melissa rubbed her head against his chest and fell asleep again. When Melissa woke up the next morning, Murray was already gone. When she went downstairs, the housekeeper had already prepared breakfast, "Mrs. Gibson, you're awake." Ever since Melissa and Murray got engaged, the servants changed their address to Melissa. Color in the Story She looked around and did not find Murray. The housekeeper understood and quickly said, "Murray has gone to the company." Melissa nodded. The housekeeper arranged breakfast for Melissa and said, "There are some clues about what happened yesterday." "Really?" Melissa responded and gestured for the housekeeper to continue. "Mr. Burton seems to be related to the Tacke family." Melissa furrowed and thought of Robert. However, this matter was within her expectations. After all, only the Tacke family had the ability and courage to lay a hand on Murray. All of a sudden, Melissa seemed to have thought of something, and she narrowed her eyes.

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Chapter 608 Meet the Director

However, whether her guess was true or not, Melissa was expressionless. As usual, she drove to Star Entertainment after breakfast.

Vivian was already waiting outside the office. Seeing Melissa come over, she hurriedly walked over. "Meli, you finally came," Vivian said happily. office door, and said, "It never happens to you." Vivian was confused. She could not help but ask, "What?" "You are usually late and haven't arrived early before." "Melissa!" Hearing Melissa's words, Vivian finally reacted. She stomped her foot and followed Melissa into the office. "I couldn't sleep last night." Melissa turned around in surprise. "No wonder there is a pimple on your face." Instantly, Vivian became serious. She quickly took out her phone and opened the front-facing camera, carefully observing her face. Seeing that, Melissa could not help but grin and laugh. She was right. There was really a pimple on Vivian's face. Seeing it, Vivian was depressed. After all, she was an actress, and cameras were on

her every day. It was quite important for Vivian to keep her skin fair. "What did you do yesterday? Why couldn't you sleep?" Melissa sat down on the sofa. "It's all because of Mr. Lynn's movie. I've been worried about whether there Chapter 608 Meet the Director 1/5 Get ou will be any accidents. I checked out my horoscope. It seems that I have been down on my luck recently," Vivian said mysteriously. "Horoscope? I didn't know that you believed in that." Melissa looked a little surprised. She suddenly felt that she was old and couldn't catch up with young people now. Vivian waved her hand and eagerly asked what she had been thinking about for the whole night. "Forget about it. Have you contacted Mr. Lynn? What about the character and the script? Has he decided on the actress yet?" Hearing that, Melissa shook her head and let out a sigh. "I have told you that there won't be any problems. The character is going to be yours. Don't worry." Vivian did not say anything. She only stared at Melissa with burning eyes. Melissa was amused. "Do you want me to contact Mr. Lynn now?" Vivian immediately grinned and wanted to reach out to hug Melissa. "Melissa, I feel that my future is so bright!" Vivian couldn't help but laugh. Seeing that, Melissa was reminded of how depressed Vivian had been a few days ago "I will inform your agent about the details. You can go back to work now," Melissa said in a calm voice. Vivian nodded repeatedly and hummed a song. She was obviously in a good mood. "Wait." When Vivian was about to leave, Melissa stopped her. "Did Jaylin come to the company?" Melissa asked. Vivian nodded, thought seriously, and answered, "I met him this morning. Melissa, do you want to meet him?" Chapter 608 Meet the Director 2/5 Cont Blengso Melissa nodded. "Please help me call him over." Vivian said okay. Not long after she left the office, Jaylin knocked on the door and walked in. "Do you want to see me?" Jaylin said. Melissa looked up and handed the document in her hand to Jaylin. "Yeah. We need one actor to sing the ending song of you and Vivian's show. I think you can do it." Jaylin was stunned for a moment. He took the document and looked down. "I thought you would look for a professional singer. Why do you want me to do it now?" "There is a money issue," Melissa didn't hide anything and said bluntly. The singer that Melissa had chosen before was a little famous recently and had released a few popular songs. He looked nice in front of the cameras. But in private, the singer had a hot temper. It wasn't a surprise that people in the entertainment industry were wearing all kinds of masks. No one knew which one of them was real. "But he wrote the song," Jaylin said, looking at the name of the main songwriter. "This song has already been bought. But he suddenly raised the price when we asked him to sing it. It's no big deal. Go get ready today. You may need to record it in a few days." "Okay," Jaylin did not expect to take an extra task. He should be leaving. However, Jaylin stood in the office and looked at Melissa hesitantly. Melissa seemed to sense Jaylin's gaze. She looked up at him. Then, Jaylin said slowly, "About Vivian, should I..." Of course, Melissa knew what Jaylin wanted to say. She directly shook her head and said, "Don't get involved in it." Jaylin nodded. "If there is anything I can do, just tell me." Jaylin's tone was particularly serious, and there was an unclear emotion hidden in his eyes. Melissa did not notice that. She smiled at Jaylin and said, "What happened? Why did you suddenly say that today?" Jaylin blinked his eyes suddenly. "I'm just caring about the company." Melissa teased Jaylin. "If you really care so much, go practice the song hard. When you record it, I don't want to see any news about you singing off-key." Jaylin raised a wry smile. He looked at Melissa meaningfully and then turned to leave. Melissa had been

thinking about Vivian. So, she immediately called Marvin. Unexpectedly, Marvin did not agree to give Vivian the role right away. Instead, he asked to meet Vivian. Of course, Melissa agreed. After arranging an appointment with Marvin, Melissa told Vivian about it. At that time, Vivian had just finished an advertisement for an endorsement. She was in the dressing room, reapplying her makeup. When she received Melissa's call, Vivian was a little surprised. "What did you say? Mr. Lynn wants to see me in person!" Vivian stood up from the chair in excitement, scaring the staff beside her. Vivian stuck out her tongue and showed them an embarrassed smile. She sat back down and whispered to Melissa on the phone. But the excitement in Vivian's voice was hard to hide. "Are you serious?" "Of course. Why would I lie to you!" Melissa smiled amusedly. "When and where does he want to see me?" Vivian asked in a panic. "He wants to see you tonight. I will send the address and time to your agent. You can go there directly after you finish your job." "Should I go alone?" Vivian blinked her eyes. Hearing that, Melissa slowly said, "Of course not. I will go with you." Vivian seemed to be relieved. She sniffed and pressed her hand against her chest. "What should I do? Melissa, at the thought of meeting Mr. Lynn in person, I feel nervous." Melissa chuckled. Then, someone knocked on the door of her office.

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Chapter 609 A Simmering Situation

"Please come in," Melissa said. Her assistant opened the door and walked in, looking weird.

Melissa looked at her assistant in confusion and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ms."

Her assistant opened the door and walked in, looking weird.

Eugen, there is a call for you," the assistant said softly. Transfer it to me. Who is it?"

"Quentin Tacke."

Hearing the name, Melissa, who had been lowering her head to do her work, suddenly looked up. "Quentin Tacke?"

Melissa repeated the name to make sure.

Her assistant nodded.

Melissa was a little puzzled. She wondered, why did he call? While thinking, Melissa ordered her assistant to transfer the call.

But she did not speak immediately. Instead, Melissa waited for Quentin to talk.

However, Quentin might be thinking the same way. After a long time of silence, Quentin finally spoke first.

"Long time no see, Ms. Eugen."

Melissa slightly raised her eyebrows but was expressionless. "What's the matter, Mr. Tacke?"

"Don't be so indifferent. You can call me Quentin." It sounded like Quentin was smiling.

It made Melissa very uncomfortable. Melissa really did not want to be in touch with the strange man anymore.

“Mr. Tacke, I don’t think that you called me to say that. What do you really

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1/5

Ost Bonus want to say?” Melissa didn’t want to waste time on Quentin. She asked directly.

“Ms. Eugen, you are a very beautiful lady. How could I forget you and not miss you?”

Quentin still didn’t sound serious. Melissa could even see his grinning face and gloomy eyes in her head.

She frowned and wanted to hang one. But Quentin seemed to realize that. He said directly.

“I heard that one of your people is going to cooperate with Mr. Lynn.”

Hearing that, Melissa paused for a moment. She stopped spinning the pen in her hand.

“You are really a well-informed man.”

Hearing what Quentin said, Melissa had a rough guess. Moreover, thinking about the company Quentin had set up previously, Vast Entertainment Group, Melissa knew what Quentin wanted.

“Marvin Lynn is a very famous director. Anyone who cooperates with him is going to be well-known. I’d like to congratulate you in advance, Ms. Eugen.”

When Quentin was speaking, an unknown crisp sound came from his side of the line. Melissa bent her finger and tapped it on the table, making a slight noise. “Mr. Tacke, if you want a competition, it’s okay. But some of your tricks are really disgusting.”

Melissa now realized that the incident at Vivian’s press conference probably had something to do with Quentin.

Quentin had not made a move after competing with Melissa for the land. Melissa almost forgot about him.

Now, it seemed that Quentin never gave in.

Chapter 607 A Simmeringation

Diet Borso Everyone knew that Vivian was the most important actress in Star Entertainment. Once there was a problem with Vivian, Star Entertainment would be greatly affected.

“Ms. Eugen, how could you say that? I’m sad now.”

Quentin said in an aggrieved tone.

“Plus, I don’t want to compete with you in business. However, we are in the same business. Conflicts are inevitable. I believe that you will understand.”

“Other than the conflicts, what else do you want to do?” Melissa was a straightforward person. She did not like such a secretive conversation.

“Life needs surprises. They will make life more interesting. Aren’t you looking forward to a surprise?”

It seemed that Quentin was always smiling. It bothered Melissa a lot. She didn’t want to talk with Quentin anymore. “Mr. Tacke, you can do whatever you want. I’ll wait and see.”

Without waiting for any response from the other end of the line, Melissa directly hung up.

The assistant had been watching. Seeing Melissa's unhappy expression, the assistant asked, "Ms. Eugen, you..."

"Yeah. Life needs surprises." Melissa raised a smile. She could see how interesting her life was going to be.

However, Melissa did not think that a man like Quentin would only cause trouble for Vivian.

She thought, I must have overlooked something, or Quentin is too mysterious.

"Go investigate Quentin Tacke and see what he has been doing lately," Melissa ordered her assistant.

The assistant responded with a nod and left.

At the same time, Quentin, who had been hung up by Melissa, twitched his mouth and leaned on the sofa.

"What kind of a person would confess everything evil he had done?"

Julia crossed her legs, sitting opposite Quentin. There was a mocking expression on her face.

Julia thought, if I had another choice, how would I choose to cooperate with this man?

He is just a bastard of the Tacke family. He is crazy and indecent.

"Ms. Wright, haven't you heard of a saying? An excellent hunter should always behave like prey.

"Besides, it makes the game more interesting. You think you are in control of everything. But in fact, you are just a fool controlled by others. Am I right, Ms. Wright?"

A strange smile appeared on Quentin's face. Quentin stared straight at Julia with his gloomy eyes.

Julia felt chilly instantly. She suddenly stood up and turned to leave, leaving one sentence.

"I've told you what Robert said. It's up to you whether you listen or not. But Quentin, Melissa and Murray aren't weak people. You'd better know when to stop."

Hearing that, Quentin frowned slightly. He pressed his palm against his lips. Quentin shouted at Julia, "Robert? You sound very intimate with him, as if you are going to marry into the Tacke family soon. Julia, don't forget who you are."

Julia stopped. She abruptly turned to look at Quentin, who was grinning. But in the end, Julia only snorted and left in her high heels. Chapter 604 A S ering Situation

Ger Bonus

"What an idiot. They are all idiots," Quentin mumbled as he wagged his head.

The situation on Quentin's side was simmering. However, at the same time, Melissa and Vivian had already arrived at the place they had agreed to meet with Marvin.

"What should I do? Melissa, I am so nervous."

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Vivian touched her palms. They were covered in cold sweat. Vivian turned to look at Melissa beside her and pouted.

"What if Mr. Lynn also saw the news on the Internet and had a bad first impression of me?"

"If so, he wouldn't ask to see you. Since he agreed to meet you, it's very possible that you are going to get the part. Relax."

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Chapter 610 Marvin Lynn

While talking, Melissa patted Vivian on the shoulder to comfort her. However, looking at the address on her phone, Melissa was a little confused.”

The address that Marvin had texted her was a bar. But there wasn't a bar on the street. Instead, the street was full of seafood stalls.

Melissa checked the location again and didn't find anything wrong.

“Maybe Mr. Lynn sent the wrong address. Or, maybe we found the wrong place.” Vivian blinked her eyes.

Hearing that, Melissa knocked on her head and seemed to have thought of something. She raised a smile. “No way.”

Just as Melissa finished speaking, a man's voice came from afar.

– “Are you Ms. Eugen?”

Melissa raised her head and saw a middle-aged man standing in front of her. The man had an ordinary face. But his eyes were very sharp, as if he could see through people.

“You must be Mr. Lynn. Nice to meet you.” Melissa smiled.

Marvin looked very calm. He reached out and shook hands with Melissa. “I've always wanted to see the boss of Star Entertainment. I finally met you in person today. Ms. Eugen, you have such great achievements at such a young age. I'm really impressed.” “Thank you, Mr. Lynn. I feel flattered. But compared to your achievements, what I have done is really negligible.”

Melissa and Marvin praised each other. But what they were really thinking was hard to tell

Marvin smiled at Melissa. Then, his eyes fell on Vivian, who was standing Chapter 610 Marvin Lynn

beside Melissa. “This must be Ms. Swanson.”

Vivian, whose name was called, froze. But she managed to smile calmly at Marvin and said “Nice to meet you, Mr. Lynn.”

Marvin nodded. He turned to look at the food stall in front of him and said, “There was a bar where I liked to go. I didn't expect that it would become a food stall a few months later. I'm sorry for the mistake.”

Melissa did not say anything and kept smiling. She wondered what Marvin was going to say next.

Melissa wasn't let down. Marvin touched his chin and seemed to ponder for a while.

“Ms. Eugen and Ms. Swanson, if you don't mind, let's talk here.”

Compared to Melissa, Vivian was a little surprised. “What? Here?”

Marvin glanced at Vivian and said seriously, “Yeah. Is there a problem?”

Vivian hurriedly waved her hand. “No, there is no problem. I've eaten here before. The food here isn't bad.”

In the past, Arno liked to take Vivian out for supper, and he could always find good restaurants. As a result, at the beginning of her relationship with Arno, Vivian put on a lot of weight.

It seemed that Vivian's words surprised Marvin. Marvin, who was going to raise his foot, paused for one moment and took a meaningful look at Vivian.

Melissa, Marvin, and Vivian walked to the food stall. But they didn't seem to belong there.

After all, no one would dress up for a meal at a food stall.

It was perhaps because of the desire to eat. Vivian forgot about her nervousness. After entering the food stall, she kept looking around at the tables of the guests.

Chapter 610 Marvin

They found seats and sat down. The waiter immediately handed over the menu. Marvin looked very experienced. He ordered what he wanted to eat.

Marvin raised his head and saw Vivian looking at him. It seemed that she wanted to say something. Marvin said, "Be at ease. Order whatever you like. I don't want you to starve."

Although Marvin said that, Vivian was still a little restless.

After all, she felt that Marvin's first impression of her was very important.

However, though thinking that way, Vivian didn't behave very scrupulously.

She had been to a lot of places to work in the afternoon. Vivian had not eaten much at lunch. Now at the food stall, she really wanted to eat something.

Vivian moved closer to Melissa and muttered a few words. Melissa, who was looking at the menu, nodded and ordered a few dishes.

Hearing what Melissa ordered, the waiter was surprised. "Miss, you really have good taste. The dishes you ordered are all our specialties."

The waiter noticed that Melissa, Marvin, and Vivian were all in fancy clothes. He was shocked that they ate at the food stall.

"So, those are the most popular dishes." Melissa looked at Vivian with a smile. "It seems that you really know well about this food street."

Vivian pursed her lips. "Well, I have some experience here."

Hearing that, Marvin, who sat opposite, looked up at Vivian and said, "Do you eat here frequently?"

Vivian touched her face, a little embarrassed. "I worked on a set nearby before. I often sneaked out to have supper."

"Don't actresses need to pay attention to their weight? It seems that you are different from them, Ms. Swanson."

Chapter 610 Marvin Lynn

Got Bonus

"I care about my weight too. But I don't think the problem is supper. Instead, I think it's laziness."

Marvin was not as serious as Vivian had thought. While talking, Vivian relaxed a little. She didn't want to waste the delicious food.

Hearing Vivian's words, Marvin laughed. "You look very different than before the cameras."

Vivian blinked her eyes in confusion.

Marvin suddenly changed the subject and started talking about work. He directly said, "I

heard from Ms. Eugen that you really wanted this part.”

Vivian’s expression gradually became serious. Vivian stopped smiling and nodded sincerely.

“Why? Do you think that my movie can help save your reputation?”

Marvin went straight to the point. Vivian didn’t even try lying. She directly answered, “Yes.”

“I haven’t met anyone as honest as you, Ms. Swanson,” Marvin said casually.

“I’m honest because I am talking to you,” Vivian smiled and said.

She was not a fool. Vivian kind of knew why Marvin asked to meet at the food stall. Even if it weren’t Marvin, Vivian would also be honest. She didn’t have another choice. Vivian could also behave like a hypocrite, as other people in the entertainment industry did. But she didn’t want to.

“Mr. Lynn, you should also know that there are some very bad rumors about me on the Internet. That’s why I want the role.”

Chartor 610 Marvin lunn

Get Bonus Vivian said very seriously, “But it’s only a small reason. I am an actress. I should play all kinds of different roles instead of fixing myself in the same kind. I want new challenges and opportunities.”

Hearing that, Marvin did not have any special reaction. Instead, he picked up his fork.

“Let’s eat.”

Vivian turned to look at Melissa, who did not say anything.

Out of Vivian’s expectations, Marvin was very talkative. But his topic changed from the role and script to the taste of the food. Marvin seemed to be satisfied with the dishes. He must be a very experienced foodie.