

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 497

Chapter 497 The Goddess

Declan turned his head and looked at Adela in confusion and sadness. He opened his mouth but only said one word, "You..."

What could he say? Should he say that Adela had changed, and Adela let their parents down? That Adela wasn't like this before?

He hesitated for a moment but did not say anything.

Adela looked at him and raised her eyebrows. "Me what? Declan, didn't you say before that I was a great match for Murray? Now that I want to marry him, isn't everything just perfect? Declan, you should work hard and win Melissa's heart as soon as possible so that Murray will be mine."

Declan felt helpless. He glared fiercely at Adela. For the first time, he didn't want to talk to her. He went back to his room.

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Vivian watched the ambulance take the old woman away. She was finally at ease.

The director let out a sigh of relief and let his assistant contact the old woman's family. Because of such an incident, the crew decided to pause the shooting of the commercial for now.

"I'm glad you are here. Otherwise, the old woman would have been in danger." Vivian looked at Arno, who was sitting opposite her, and suddenly felt that Arno was even more mighty.

"I'm a doctor. This is what I should do."

Arno smiled indifferently, as if what he had done just now was not worth mentioning.

"I was so scared I didn't know what to do." Recalling how the old woman had fallen in front of her. Vivian was still a little scared.

If Arno weren't on set today, or no one knew about first aid...

In an instant, Vivian felt her hands turn cold.

Seeing Vivian's pale face, Arno walked to her side and whispered, "Don't worry. Didn't the doctor say that the old woman was fine?"

"But..." Vivian was still a little hesitant, but she was interrupted by Arno.

"There are no buts. Don't worry. The director has also contacted the woman's family. I'll keep an eye on the hospital, too."

Looking at Arno's smile, Vivian was relieved. She blinked and looked down at her phone, her expression somewhat upset.

"Ah... I missed it."

"What about?" Arno asked curiously.

"A mukbang that I like. I could have seen her live stream after I finished shooting the commercial today. I missed it," Vivian explained.

"A mukbang?" Arno's tone became a bit more serious. Vivian immediately heard the surprise in it and quickly explained.

"Watching is all I do. I'm on a diet, and I can't eat a lot. Can't I watch others to satisfy my craving?" Vivian said, pouting.

Arno searched the live streamer Vivian mentioned. He looked at the videos on the screen, and his mouth twitched.

"Dieting is bad for your health. Besides, won't you be even hungrier by watching those mukbangs?"

"It's all about psychological comfort. What else can I do? I'm a big star."

"How about I make you a diet menu? You can lose weight and enjoy food at the same time. How does it sound?" Arno teased, which was a rare thing. He raised his eyebrows at Vivian.

"You know how to make a diet menu?" Vivian turned around in surprise.

"Just expanding my sideline." Arno smiled as he waved his phone. "It's my secret recipe. And it's free!"

Vivian was amused. Just as she was about to say something, her agent was already calling her. The two of them parted.

"Who is that? He is very handsome." The agent turned her head and looked at Arno curiously. She had never seen him in showbiz.

Vivian fiddled with her phone and casually replied, "A friend. And his family owns Diamond Corporation."

The agent was a little surprised. She did not know Vivian was friends with Arno. Moreover, she also saw that Vivian and Arno were chatting very happily. It seemed that Vivian and Arno were close.

"Tell me! How did you meet?" The agent had a vague feeling. Something was fishy.

Recalling the unpleasant experience, Vivian frowned. "It was an accident."

The agent was busy checking Arno's information with her phone and did not notice Vivian's strange expression. "But from the way he saved the old woman today, I thought he was a medical worker."

"Yes. He is a doctor." Vivian nodded.

Glancing at Vivian, who was checking her phone, the agent seemed to think of something and said mysteriously, "Is he the one who sends you flowers anonymously every day?"

Vivian paused when she heard this. She blinked and chuckled. "How is that possible..."

The delayed commercial progress was caught up. Vivian came back to the company by the nanny van. Then she saw that several people were gathering in Star Entertainment's hall. One of them was the old woman who had suffered a heart attack last time.

"Hey!" The old woman saw Vivian, and her eyes lit up. She hurried over with the help of her relatives.

"What brings you here?" Vivian was surprised, and when she looked up, she saw Arno behind the old woman.

Vivian and Arno looked at each other, and Arno smiled at Vivian, making her even more confused.

"Ms. Swanson, thank you so much. If you hadn't saved my mother that day, she might have..." The young man standing next to the old woman handed a large bouquet to Vivian and thanked her several times.

Vivian gawked at the bouquet in her arms, and before she could react, she heard the old woman praise her again.

"I didn't do anything that day. You should thank Dr. Dewar." It was the first time Vivian had encountered such a situation, and she was somewhat at a loss.

"Dr. Dewar brought us here. He said that if you hadn't noticed my situation in time, he couldn't have rescued me." The old woman patted the back of Vivian's hand.

Vivian looked at Arno at once. He let her take all the credits!

However, Arno seemed to miss Vivian's expression and agreed with the woman, "That's right. It was also Ms. Swanson who made the call in time so that the ambulance could arrive so quickly."