

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 12

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##### Chapter 12 She Is Scared of the Dark

Melissa was packing up when she received a call from Susie.

"How long will it take for you to finish the work?"

"I've got the work done."

"What? Did you check it carefully? Are you sure there are no problems with it?"

Susie did not expect Melissa to have completed the work so quickly.

Melissa said, "I'm sure. If you have nothing else to say to me, I'm hanging up. Now I'm off duty."

"No! You can't get off work now!" Susie suddenly raised her voice.

"Why?" Melissa had just taken a step when she stopped.

"I just received a call from Mr. Kelsey. He said that there was a set of data that needed to be added to the document. I'll go to the company to give it to you now. Just wait for a moment."

"You can just send me the data directly via email. It takes a long time for you to come from home to the office."

"No. The content is complicated. You haven't come into contact with it. If you make a mistake, it

will be bad. Wait for me. Don't be impatient. I am already home and I have to rush over to work overtime with you. What do you have to complain about? It was Mr. Kelsey who suddenly contacted me. What can I do about it?"

"I see."

Melissa thought, If Susie is simply making things difficult for me, she will not sacrifice her personal time. After all, it is already so late. Melissa did not think much about it and returned to her

seat.

Melissa listened to music while playing the game that she always played to relax. When she looked at the time again, 40 minutes had passed. Susie, however, had not arrived yet.

Melissa went to the restroom and came back to play with her phone for a while. More than 20 minutes later, Susie did not come. Melissa then called Susie.

"When will you arrive?"

"To save time, I took a taxi. However, there was a traffic accident and the road was blocked for a

long time. I'll be there in about half an hour. I am so unlucky today. It is all Mr. Kelsey's fault for not

informing me earlier and letting me return to the company so late. I even encountered a tramcjami.

Sir, can you drive faster? I'm in a hurry!"

Hearing Susie's endless complaints, Melissa faintly felt a headache and lost her

patience. "Then come quickly," Melissa said.

Susie was at her home. When the phone was hung up, Susie smiled smugly and turned to enter the bathroom.

Susie thought, I just want to keep her waiting in the office for nothing.

After another 40 minutes, Susie still hadn't arrived. Melissa lost all her patience.

Melissa called Susie again. "Susie, do you want to spend the night with me at the company?"

At this time, Susie was lying comfortably on the sofa with a mineral mask. Susie said in a complaining tone, "Why are you in such a hurry? Do you think I'm not in a hurry? But what's the use of my anxiety? Wait for me for a while longer. In another ten minutes, I will definitely be there. Sir, hurry up. Can we get there in ten minutes? Okay, 1..."

"I will wait for you for another 10 minutes. If I don't see you in ten minutes, I'll leave. As for the data, record it yourself."

Seeing Melissa hang up the phone, Susie sneered and threw her phone to the side. Susie ate grapes in a leisurely manner.

Melissa's intuition told her that something was wrong. After thinking for a while, Melissa sent Susie's phone number to someone. "Check this person's location."

Five minutes later, Melissa got a reply.

Seeing that the location of Susie was in a residential community, Melissa suddenly realized what it was all about. Melissa was furious.

Melissa thought, Susie, how dare you trick me in such a way?

It seems that I overestimated Susie. There is no way that someone like Susie will return to the company from home for work.

Melissa picked up her bag and walked out, planning how to take revenge. But she had just walked out a few steps when the lights suddenly went out.

The empty office instantly became dark.

Melissa was stunned and looked around in horror. Step by step, she slowly returned to her desk. She hurriedly took out her phone from her bag to turn on the flashlight.

Melissa was scared of the dark.

That kind of fear came from the bottom of Melissa's heart. Her hands and feet were trembling. Her

whole body was in a cold sweat.

At this time, Melissa hugged her knees and squatted on the ground, curled up under the table.

Although there was a light on Melissa's mobile phone, the office was still dark. When Melissa thought that she was alone there, she was afraid.

Melissa thought, What is going on?

Is there a blackout?

When will it be on again?

Melissa wanted to call the company's security guards, but she found that she did not have the contact information of the security guards at all. What was more, as Melissa was too nervous, her mind was almost blank.