

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 121

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 121

Chapter 121 It Is Not the Time

When Murray heard Melissa wanted to leave, his handsome face turned cold.

Was Melissa leaving because of what Murray's mother had said, or because...

"Melissa, my mother is that kind of person. Don't take her words to heart." Murray suddenly

approached Melissa and grabbed her shoulder.

Murray's eyes were deep, flashing with a strange color, and he said in a low voice, "Trust me. I will handle my mother's affairs well, and I will not let her embarrass you in the future."

When Melissa looked into Murray's deep eyes, her heart couldn't help skipping a beat.

Melissa took a step back, smiled, and changed the topic, "Let's not talk about this anymore. We should set off. Otherwise, we will be late."

Murray's gaze returned to its usual indifference. He said, "Let's go!"

They arrived at the airport, and Murray stopped in front of a plane, followed by Melissa.

"Is this your plane?" Melissa eyed the luxurious plane in front of her.

Enoch once wanted to buy a plane for Melissa as her birthday gift, but Melissa refused because of her fear of heights.

"Mr. Gibson, Ms. Eugen." The captain and flight attendants stood respectfully at the door to welcome Murray and Melissa.

"Let's go up." Murray held Melissa's hand and took her into the plane.

The plane soon took off.

Thirty thousand meters up in the sky, Melissa sat beside Murray, looking out the window at clouds.

“What are you thinking about?” Murray suddenly asked in Melissa’s ear.

“Nothing.” Melissa turned around and looked into Murray’s deep eyes. She cleared her throat and said, “I wonder who makes things difficult for the Gibson Corporation.”

“We’ll be in France soon, and you’ll know it then.” Murray smiled, “Don’t think so much. Drink something. What do you want to drink?”

“Orange juice,” Melissa thought for a moment and said.

“A glass of orange juice,” Murray called the flight attendant and said in a deep voice.

“Okay. Please wait a moment.” The flight attendant smiled.

Five minutes later. The flight attendant took the fresh orange juice to Melissa. “Ms. Eugen, here is

your orange juice.”

“Thank you.” Melissa took the orange juice and was about to drink it when the plane suddenly jolted and quickly descended.

“Ah!” Melissa exclaimed.

At the same time, the lights on the plane went out, and the surroundings were dark.

The feeling of weightlessness made Melissa tremble, and the endless darkness made her surrounded by fear.

In Melissa’s mind, it was as if something had flashed by.

It was as if Melissa had fallen into a bottomless abyss. Her surroundings were pitch black, and she kept falling...

This feeling was so real that Melissa felt it had happened before.

Melissa tried to grab something but failed.

Desperate fear overwhelmed Melissa.

“Help...” Melissa’s face was deathly pale, and she cried out in panic.

"Melissa, what's wrong? Are you okay?" Murray hugged Melissa tightly, asking with concern.

Murray's broad and warm embrace made Melissa calm down slightly. She subconsciously hugged Murray tightly, with some grievance of surviving a disaster, "I'm so scared."

"Don't be afraid. We just encountered the airflow." Murray couldn't help but smile when he felt the

woman in his arms rely on him.

Soon, the plane returned to normal condition, and the lights were on.

Realizing that she was hugging Murray tightly, Melissa blushed and quickly let go of him,

"Sorry. I lost my composure just now."

"Just a small accident," Murray said in a deep voice, his eyes flickered with faint concern.

"I was scared to death..." Melissa patted her chest and let out a long sigh. "I thought I was going to die."

"I didn't expect you to be so timid." Murray smiled.

Most of the time, Melissa showed calmness, independence, and strength, and there were few times when she was so alarmed and frightened.

Melissa took several deep breaths and calmed herself down. "You don't know what I'm most afraid

The warm temperature of Murray came from her fingertips, and a warm feeling crossed Melissa's

heart.

Murray was nice.

Melissa thought if it weren't for Lily, she would have accepted Murray.

But at the time...

Melissa sighed, withdrew her hand, and said indifferently, "Thank you."

When Murray felt the obvious rejection from Melissa, his eyes dimmed a little.

Murray looked at Melissa deeply, his tone low. "Melissa, are you not willing to accept me?"

Melissa was stunned. Soon, she came back to her senses. "Murray, it's not the time to discuss this issue. Have you forgotten the purpose of us going to Wyvernholt? The Gibson Corporation is now in trouble. Do you still have the mood to think about this?"

"Trouble?" Murray smiled, calm and confident. "No big deal."

Alright...

Melissa also did not think it was a big deal, but it would take a lot of effort to find out the mastermind behind it.

The following journey was peaceful, and the plane did not encounter any more atmospheric

currents.

The plane landed. Melissa let out a sigh of relief.

Joe and Bruce were already waiting for them at the airport of Wyvernholt.

As soon as Melissa and Murray got off the plane, Bruce went forward to greet them, "Hi, Murray, Ms. Eugen, long time no see."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Bailey." Melissa smiled and shook hands with Bruce.

"Mr. Gibson, we have found out that in one of the warehouses where the raw materials are stored,

in the No.1 factory, we have detected unqualified raw materials containing radioactive elements." Joe couldn't wait to report to Murray.

"So, do you mean there is a problem with the raw materials?" Murray narrowed his eyes

"Sorry, Murray. I am also responsible for this matter." Bruce felt guilty. After all, it happened in Wyvernholt, and the products produced by the French branch factory were distributed by Bruce's Lady Vogue.

"Bruce, let's go and see what is going on," Murray said coldly.

"Mr. Gibson, why don't you go to the hotel to rest first? Your journey is long..." Joe looked at Melissa's tired face and suggested.

“No need. We will go to Factory No.1 right now.” Melissa shook her head. She couldn’t wait to know the truth.

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Chapter 122

CHAPTER 122

“Let’s go.” Murray looked at Joe coldly, signaling him to lead the way.

They soon came to Factory No.1.

“Who is in charge of purchasing the raw materials?” Murray looked at the information that Joe handed him and asked.

“It’s Anna. All the raw materials in Wyvernholt’s factories were purchased by her.”

“Were all the raw materials purchased by her?” Melissa looked up at Joe and frowned. “If it’s a matter of purchasing, why is there only a problem with Factory No.1?”

“Anna is an old employee. She has been in charge of purchasing. I don’t think it is her problem.” Joe curled his lips and said disapprovingly.

Melissa nodded. “Where is Anna? I want to see her.”

Joe called Anna. “Anna, come to my office.”

Ten minutes later. A middle-aged, slightly plump, curly-haired woman with a medium build

walked in.

“Mr. Gibson and Ms. Eugen are here, Anna.” Joe smiled at Anna and said, “They want to know about the purchase of materials for ‘Ice and Fire’.”

Then, Joe introduced Anna to Murray and Melissa. “This is Anna. You can ask her about the purchase of raw materials.”

Anna looked at Murray apologetically. “I’m sorry, Mr. Gibson. I’m to blame for the problem with

the raw materials. But I can guarantee there is no problem with the materials I purchased, and all procedures are carried out following the company's specifications."

"Where did you buy these raw materials?" Murray asked in a low voice

raw

Anna brought over the purchasing contract and explained to Murray, "All the raw materials in France were purchased from these three companies. We have cooperated with these three companies for more than three years, and there have never been any problems before."

"When you purchased the raw materials, did you conduct random inspections?" Melissa lowered her eyes, looked at the purchase contract, and asked.

"Yes. All the procedures are following the norm." Anna said confidently.

"Okay, I got it. Anna, you can go back to work." Murray looked through all the information and looked up at Anna.

Anna nodded respectfully. "Alright, Mr. Gibson. I'll go back now, and come to me anytime if you

Get Home

need anything."

Anna turned to leave. Melissa's gaze fell on the information in Murray's hands. "Is there any

problem?"

Murray frowned and said coldly to Joe, "I need the list of all the people who can access the raw materials."

"Okay, I'll get someone to do the statistics right away." Joe quickly arranged it and got someone to send the list.

Those who could come into contact with the raw materials, apart from the employees in charge of guarding the warehouse, were the workers responsible for transportation and production. They also had the opportunity to approach the raw materials and take advantage of the mobility.

Staring at the dozens of people on the list, Murray pondered for a moment and asked in a low voice, "Where are the raw materials that have problems now?"

Joe looked out of the window. "They are all in the warehouse over there."

"Is there a problem with the raw materials of that warehouse only?" Melissa followed Joe's gaze. There were more than a dozen warehouses there.

"Yes." Joe gave Melissa a definite answer.

"Let's go to the warehouse and take a look," Murray said coldly.

The warehouse that stored the raw materials was dozens of meters away from the factory.

Usually, transport workers would transport the raw materials to the factory and put them into production.

In other words, it was also possible that there was a problem during the transportation.

"The warehouse is there." Joe pointed to the warehouse not far away and led the way.

Melissa and Murray were walking behind Joe.

When they were about to reach the warehouse, Joe's phone suddenly rang.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gibson. I need to answer a call first," Joe said apologetically.

Murray nodded and continued to walk forward with Melissa.

The closer they got to the warehouse, the more nervous Melissa felt, as if something bad was about

to happen.

Suddenly, smoke rose from the warehouse in front of them. A hot wave of air rushed out from the warehouse roof, and the fire flashed.

"My goodness! It's going to explode!" Melissa looked at the thick smoke and fire not far away in surprise. She stopped and pulled Murray back.

At the same time, a loud bang was earth-shattering.

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Billowing smoke rose into the air, forming a mushroom cloud. Red flames surged into the sky.

“Melissa, be careful!” Murray’s nervous and anxious voice sounded in the deafening explosion.

Melissa looked up and saw a ceiling, overturned by the airwave, flying straight towards her.

After a round of spinning, Melissa was firmly held by Murray. He used his solid body to block the steel plate, and Melissa was tightly protected in his arms.

They fell to the ground together, and Melissa’s back fell on the hard concrete ground.

It hurt...

Before she lost consciousness, Melissa vaguely heard Murray’s low and hoarse voice, “Melissa, don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

By the time Melissa woke up, she was already lying in the hospital.

“Murray!” The remaining consciousness made Melissa subconsciously shout.

However, no one replied to her.

Melissa forcefully opened her eyes and saw a white wall unique to the hospital.

Where was she? Why did her back hurt so much?

After rubbing her temples hard, Melissa’s consciousness began to gather back.

Melissa remembered she went to the warehouse with Murray to check the raw materials that contained radioactive materials, but the warehouse suddenly exploded!

At that critical moment, Murray protected her with his body.

Murray...

Melissa endured the pain and struggled to sit up. Just as she was about to get out of bed, the ward

door opened, and a young woman in a nurse uniform walked in.

“Where is Murray?” Melissa grabbed her and asked anxiously.

“What?” The nurse was confused as if she did not understand what Melissa was saying.

Melissa suddenly realized that she was in Wyvernholt. This nurse could not understand her.

She asked again in French, "Where is Murray? Who sent me to the hospital? Is the man with me all right?"

"I do not know." The nurse shrugged her shoulders.

Melissa was anxious. Did something happen to Murray?

Melissa wanted to get out of bed to look for Murray but was held down by the nurse.

"Miss, you are

injured and need to rest."

"I'm fine. It's just a minor injury." Melissa furrowed her brows as she grew more and more worried

Melissa had to hurry to Murray and confirm that he was fine.

However, a strong sense of unease swept over Melissa.

If Murray were fine, he would be by Melissa's side at the moment.

Murray... Something must have happened to him.

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Chapter 123

Chapter 123 Have You Seen Murray

You can't have anything terrible, Murray!

Melissa endured the pain and gritted her teeth as she got off the bed.

She was going to Murray. She had to see him with her own eyes that he was perfectly fine.

"Ms. Eugen, you're awake?" Just then, Joe pushed the door open and entered.

"Joe, I'm so glad to know you are well." When Melissa saw Joe, she was relieved and asked,

“Where is Murray? Where is he? Have you seen Murray?”

Joe glanced at Melissa and said hesitantly, “Mr. Gibson is...”

“What happened to him?” Melissa blurted out anxiously when she saw Joe’s hesitation.

“He’s injured. He’s in the middle of emergency treatment.” Joe sighed and added, “Mr. Gibson is seriously injured.”

Emergency treatment... Seriously injured...

Melissa’s mind suddenly went blank.

Murray was injured because of her.

The horrible explosion of the warehouse kept flashing in Melissa’s mind.

If not for saving her, Murray would not have been injured at all.

“Where is the emergency room?” Melissa asked Joe loudly.

“It’s on the 18th floor,” said Joe. He seemed to be shocked by Melissa’s look.

On hearing Joe’s answer, Melissa rushed out of the ward and went straight to the elevator.

But the elevator stopped on the top floor. Melissa turned around and walked to the stairs,

rushing upstairs.

Melissa’s ward was on the fifth floor. She climbed thirteen floors at once and finally reached the

eighteenth floor.

“Where is Murray?” Melissa asked a doctor in a white coat and asked in French.

“Oh, do you mean Mr. Gibson of the Gibson Corporation?” The doctor looked Melissa up and down and pointed inside. “In the emergency room over there,” he said.

“How is he? Is he alright?” Melissa asked anxiously.

“Sorry, I don’t know.” The doctor shook his head.

Melissa rushed to the door of the emergency room anxiously but was stopped by the nurse at the door. "I'm sorry, miss. The doctor is giving the patient first aid. You can't go in."

"Is the patient inside okay?" Melissa gazed at the closed door of the emergency room as she asked anxiously.

"Miss, please rest assured that the doctor will try his best," the nurse said with a polite smile.

Rest assured?

How could she rest assured?

She would feel guilty for the rest of her life if anything happened to Murray.

Melissa was so nervous and she placed her hands in front of her chest praying.

It'll be okay! Murray is always lucky and blessed!

"Ms. Eugen." A familiar voice came to Melissa.

Melissa turned her head and found that Bruce and some management staff of the Gibson Corporation branch in France were sitting in the seats next to the emergency room, and everyone looked worried.

Melissa walked over and asked, "Mr. Bailey, how is Murray?"

"I just arrived too. I rushed over as soon as I received the news. How could this happen?" Bruce said, looking very somber.

"I don't know. The warehouse exploded." Melissa pressed her fingers into her temples.

She suddenly realized that something was not right.

The warehouse did not explode earlier or later, but only when she and Murray went over.

Was there such a coincidence in this world?

At this time, the door of the emergency room opened and the doctor pushed Murray out.

"Murray, are you alright?" Melissa rushed forward, looking at Murray with concern.

However, Murray did not answer her.

He was unconscious, lying quietly on the hospital bed. His handsome face was extremely pale at the moment. His eyes were tightly closed, and his head and legs were wrapped in gauze. Blood was faintly seeping out.

Looking at Murray like this, Melissa felt so sad and tears almost came out.

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Get Bonus

She sniffed and told herself to calm down. She could not panic at this time.

“Doctor, is he alright?” Melissa turned to the doctor at the side and asked, her voice slightly trembling

She was afraid to hear what she was not willing to hear.

“Mr. Gibson was hit in the head and leg by a steel plate. The injury on his head is relatively serious. Although we gave him the emergency treatment, we are not that optimistic,” the doctor said in a

low voice.

Not optimistic... What did this mean?

Melissa felt like her heart was being stabbed by a knife, and it was in great pain.

Why was *Murray* so stupid? He risked his life to save me.

“When will he wake up?” Melissa bit her lip and asked urgently.

The doctor sighed. “It’s hard to say. He might wake up tomorrow, but he might also...”

The doctor didn’t continue, but what he meant was self-evident.

Worry, anxiety, frustration... mixed and complicated feelings swirled in Melissa’s heart. She looked down at the unconscious Murray and said firmly, “No, Murray will definitely be fine!”

Bruce patted Melissa on the shoulder, “Yes, he will be fine. Ms. Eugen, you are also injured, go back to the ward to rest. We will have people to take care of Murray.”

“I’m fine. I want to accompany Murray.” Melissa shook her head.

The doctor moved Murray to the VIP ward. Melissa sat next to the hospital bed and looked down at the familiar handsome face in front of him. She said in annoyance, "I'm sorry, Murray. It was all

because of me that you were injured. If I hadn't insisted on coming to Wyvern Holt, so many things

wouldn't have happened."

Melissa paused, and then held Murray's hand, "Murray, wake up! You must wake up!"

Just then, there was a light knock on the door.

Melissa tiptoed to open the door. It was Joe standing outside.

"Joe, what's the matter?" Melissa asked in a low voice.

"Is Mr. Gibson... alright?" Joe asked as he looked at the ward.

Melissa pursed her lips. "He's still in a coma."

"I can't believe such a thing could happen to him. God bless Mr. Gibson. He will be fine." Joe sighed.

Melissa looked up at Joe, "As soon as we arrived in Wyvern Holt, the warehouse just exploded. It could be more than a coincidence. Joe, did you find anything?"

"It all happened so fast." Joe's eyes darkened. "At the scene of the explosion, the firefighters found two people dead."

Melissa's eyelids flickered. "Two people dead? Who are they?"

"The initial suspicion is that they are warehouse managers. We need to do a further DNA test to confirm it," Joe said in a deep voice. "If there is a problem with the raw materials, it is possible that these two people did something to it."

Melissa nodded thoughtfully, "Joe, thank you for your hard work. Please go on and figure out whether the raw materials were tampered with by these two people and whether the explosion is related to them."

Melissa nodded thoughtfully, "Joe, thank you for your hard work. Please go on and figure out whether the raw materials were tampered with by these two people and whether the explosion is related to them."

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Chapter 124

Chapter 124 Joe the Suspect

“Okay, Ms. Eugen,” Joe replied.

After Joe left, Melissa returned to the ward and looked down at Murray, who was lying on the bed. She could not help but feel a burst of bitterness in her heart.

Melissa carefully tucked Murray in and held his hand tightly praying in her heart.
“Murray, you will be fine.”

Every time the tick of the clock struck Melissa’s heart, she felt a dull pain there.

Every second for Melissa now was as long as a century.

The night wore on, and Melissa was still sitting at the foot of the bed, wide awake.

That kind of worry and nervousness that she had never felt before spread through every cell in Melissa’s body.

In the middle of the night, Melissa suddenly heard a knock at the door.

She thought it was a doctor who came to check the room, but when she opened the ward, Alex

appeared at the door.

Several bodyguards were with him and guarded the door of the ward.

“Alex, why are you here?” Seeing Alex, Melissa was slightly surprised.

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Shouldn’t he be in the country at this time?

Alex walked into the ward. He glanced at Murray lying on the bed and said, “I rushed over as soon as I received the news.”

“How is Mr. Gibson?” Alex asked with concern.

Melissa’s eyes darkened. “He has been in a coma all this time.”

“Don’t worry too much,” Alex comforted Melissa.

Melissa nodded in thought and suddenly remembered something. “By the way, how is the company

now?”

Alex came over in person, which meant the picture of the company could not look good.

It was just that she had been worried about Murray and was not in the mood to care about this.

Alex said coldly, “After the press conference, things had improved. The stock price of the company had also begun to rise. But now, the explosion causes many negative comments on the Internet, and the stock price began to jump.”

As expected

Melissa nodded, “So we are in a bad situation?”

“Yes,” Alex said seriously.

After pondering for a moment, Melissa said, “The first thing we need to do now is to find out the truth of this matter. Only by finding out the mastermind behind the scenes as soon as possible and revealing the truth to the public will we be able to redeem the company’s reputation.”

“I will try my best,” Alex said firmly.

“Ms. Eugen, please go back and have some rest. I’ll take care of Mr. Gibson here,” Alex said, looking at the tired Melissa.

“I want to be with him,” Melissa shook her head. As long as Murray did not wake up, she would not leave a second

Alex smiled, “You are also injured and need a good rest. You don’t want Mr. Gibson to see you exhausted when he wakes up, do you? Don’t worry, there are bodyguards and me here. Mr. Gibson will be fine.”

After a busy day, Melissa was very tired, and she had some things to do as soon as possible.

She looked at Alex, then looked at the bodyguards at the door, and finally nodded, “Okay, I will go back to rest and come back tomorrow morning.”

Alex sent Melissa back to her ward and returned to Murray’s ward.

He ordered the bodyguards, "Guard here, and no one is allowed to come in, understand?"

"Yes, Mr. Carson." The bodyguards replied respectfully.

Alex closed the door of the room and walked to the hospital bed. He looked down at Murray lying on the hospital bed, and said respectfully, "Mr. Gibson, I have sent Ms. Eugen back to the ward. There

is no one here now."

Murray, who had just been unconscious, opened his eyes the next second.

He sat up slightly, leaned against the bed, and asked coldly, "Is anyone suspicious about this?"

Alex smiled and shook his head, "No, even Ms. Eugen thinks that you are unconscious."

Murray nodded.

"Why are you hiding it from Ms. Eugen? Even I can see her sad and worried face." Alex teased.

"The fewer people know about this, the better." Murray glanced at him indifferently.

Murray was only slightly injured by the falling ceiling.

However, this explosion was too strange.

It was like all had been well-planned, targeting him and Melissa.

Since that was the case, Murray pretended to be seriously injured and unconscious.

He did this to let the man behind it think that the plan had succeeded.

In this way, he could put himself into the dark and wait to see the man show up. Finally, hit him

dead.

"How is it outside now?" Murray asked in a deep voice.

Alex reported, "Pretty much what I expected. There is a lot of negative news about the company."

"Go check on Joe," Murray said in a deep voice, coldness flickering in his eyes.

“Do you suspect that it is related to Joe?” asked Alex.

Murray nodded, “Especially, check the relationship between Joe and ‘Love and Romance’.”

“Yes, sir,” Alex turned serious.

After saying these, Murray closed his eyes again and lay down quietly.

Melissa returned to the ward, still terribly upset and worried.

She turned on her phone, and news about the explosion of the Gibson Corporation popped up

crazily.

The comments below were also intense.

“The Gibson Corporation deceived consumers and used inferior raw materials causing a big

explosion.”

“The explosion might have been made up by the Gibson Corporation. And they destroyed the evidence. There is no evidence of death.”

“If they made the whole thing up, how can the CEO be injured? I believe in Mr. Gibson.”

Staring at the phone for a while, Melissa rubbed her eyebrows and recalled what happened before

the explosion.

Both she and Murray were injured, but Joe picked up the phone and walked away at that moment, unscathed.

in Could it be that coincidental?

Thinking it over, Melissa called Anthony.

Anthony asked with concern, “I saw the news, Are you okay?”

“I am fine,” said Melissa. “I want to ask you to help me investigate someone,”

“No problem. As long as it’s not Lily,” Anthony said.

“Please help me check Joe,” Melissa said in thought,

Hanging up the phone, a pale face of Murray appeared in Melissa’s mind.

She was still worried and turned to walk towards the 18th floor.

“Sorry, Ms. Eugen, you can’t go in.” Melissa was stopped by the bodyguards who were doing their duty.

Melissa seemed to hear someone talking in the ward, it sounded like ... Murray.

Melissa was stunned.

Is Murray awake?

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Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Will You Marry Me

“I’ll go in and take a look at Murray,” Melissa said impatiently.

“But Alex said that no one can enter without his permission.” The bodyguards looked to be in a

dilemma.

They knew that Melissa was Murray’s fiancée, but they had to stop her because of Alex’s instructions.

Melissa thought about it and took out her phone to call Alex.

Alex heard the phone ring and looked down. The call was from Melissa, so he turned on the speaker.

“Ms. Eugen, what’s the matter?” Alex asked.

Melissa's anxious and concerned voice came from the phone, "Is Murray awake?"

"No." Alex looked down at Murray, who was lying leisurely on the bed and said indifferently.

Murray didn't wake up?

"I'm worried about him. Can I go in and see him?" Melissa bit her lip in disappointment.

Murray heard every word Melissa said.

His sexy and good-looking lips were curved into a smile.

Melissa cared about him.

Alex looked at Murray, waiting for his instructions.

Seeing Murray nod, Alex said, "Please wait a moment."

Alex opened the door of the ward and saw Melissa standing outside.

"Please come in," Alex said with a smile.

"Ms. Eugen can enter the ward as she wishes." Alex turned around and said to the bodyguards.

"How is Murray?" Melissa's gaze fell on the "fainted" handsome man on the bed.

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Murray closed his eyes tightly and heard Melissa's caring voice. His heart was softened, and he felt itchy as if he was tickled by a feather.

"He is fine and in a stable condition." Alex pursed his lips.

"I seem to have heard his voice just now." Melissa stared at Murray. She thought that Murray had spoken.

"It must be a mistake. I was the one talking." Alex shook his head and said.

"I see." Melissa seemed disappointed.

Alex looked at Melissa then at Murray and said, "Ms. Eugen, since you are here, I will go back. Tell the bodyguards at the door if anything happens. They are all Murray's right-hand men."

Since Melissa was already here, Alex couldn't be the third wheel.

"Thank you." Melissa gave Alex a faint smile.

Alex turned around and walked out of the ward. He closed the door.

However, he was complaining in his heart. Did Murray pretend to be unconscious just to uncover the mastermind?

Murray may just want Melissa to worry about him.

Sitting at the head of the bed, Melissa silently looked at the man lying on it with a heavy heart.

A wave of sleepiness assaulted her and she couldn't hold on. Melissa sat on the bed and fell asleep.

It was very quiet in the ward, and only the sound of breathing could be heard.

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The man who was in a coma slowly opened his eyes.

Murray's cold and indifferent gaze softened a little when it fell on the woman who was sleeping on the bedside table, and the corners of his mouth slightly curved up.

Murray quietly stood up, took a thin blanket from the bed, and covered Melissa with it.

In a daze, Melissa muttered, "Murray, you will be fine."

Murray felt warm in his heart, and he looked at Melissa with the gentleness he seldom had.

Her delicate face showed exhaustion, and her thin lips were pursed and pale. She must be tired after running around for days.

Murray leaned over slightly and kissed Melissa's smooth forehead. "Everything will finish soon."

Early the next morning, the sunlight shone through the window onto Melissa's face.

Melissa woke up after feeling the dazzling light.

She was surprised to find that she was covered in a blanket.

She remembered that she had fallen asleep last night. How could there be a blanket on her?

Did Murray do that? Was he awake?

Melissa looked at the bed with anticipation.

However, that man was still unconscious with his eyes closed.

Chapter 125 Will You Marry Me

Her heart sank bit by bit.

Melissa's memories with Murray popped up in her mind.

His protection of her, his care for her, and his disregard for his own safety to save her from the falling ceiling all lingered in Melissa's mind.

"Murray, I won't let anything happen to you. Wake up. As long as you wake up, I will do anything for you." *Melissa's eyes reddened as she muttered.*

"Do you mean it? Will you marry me?" Just as Melissa was lost in her thoughts, a clear voice rang out. It was so familiar.

It was Murray!

It was Murray's voice!

Melissa couldn't help feeling a burst of ecstasy. She looked at the bed and saw the unconscious man suddenly open his eyes.

"Murray, you awake?" On Melissa's face was a heartfelt bright smile.

She, who had been on tenterhooks, finally calmed down.

Murray woke up!

He finally made it!

That was great!

Murray's lips curved slightly, and his thick eyebrows were raised slightly. "Does what you just said count?"

"What did I say?" Melissa was stunned for a moment before remembering what she had just said.

Looking at the man in front of her, Melissa suddenly came to her senses. She glared at Murray and

punched his chest with both hands. "Murray, you pretended to faint!"

Murray grabbed Melissa's hand and put it on his chest. "Melissa, can you feel that my heart is beating for you?"

When Melissa touched Murray's sturdy chest, she couldn't help blushing.

How could this man be so flirtatious?

"Murray, why did you pretend to be unconscious?" Melissa took a few deep breaths to calm herself down, and her face turned cold.

"Why do you think?" Murray asked with a smile.

Melissa thought for a moment and asked, "You already know who is behind the explosion, right?"

"I think it's Joe, but I don't have any evidence." Murray nodded.

"So, you pretended to faint so Joe would think that his plan was successful. When he makes his next move, you will expose him, right?" Melissa asked.

Murray didn't answer Melissa's question. "Did you mean what you said?" Murray looked at Melissa with seriousness in his eyes.

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Chapter 126

Chapter 126 I Am Pursuing You

Murray's deep gaze fell straight on Melissa's face.

His magnetic voice lingered around Melissa's ears.

Melissa looked up and met his deep gaze. She pursed her lips and said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

"I heard everything you just said," Murray smiled faintly.

"What did I say? If you heard me." Melissa was a little embarrassed. She glared at Murray with

anger.

The mean man deceived her!

If she had known this earlier, she should not have been so worried about him.

Murray reached out his slender big hand to take Melissa's hand, put her hand on his palm, and held Melissa's hand tightly.

"You said that as long as I wake up, you would do anything for me. Now I am awake, are you willing to marry me?" He asked in a low voice.

Melissa could feel the warmth of Murray's hand, and she felt touched in her heart.

"Are you proposing to me?" Melissa pursed her lips.

"I am pursuing you." Murray raised his eyebrows, and his gaze was so deep that Melissa would drown in it.

Pursue...

Melissa's heartbeat was racing.

It was inappropriate to say those things in the ward.

Melissa pulled out her palm and said coldly, "You pretended to faint to deceive me, so my words don't count anymore."

"You can't take back your word." Murray frowned.

Melissa was lost for words.

The atmosphere in the ward was a little awkward.

After a few seconds of silence, Murray cleared his throat, "Can you give me the answer I want in two months?"

Melissa thought about it seriously and nodded, "I'll give you an answer when the time comes."

Murray's eyes flashed with determination. He believed that he would get the answer he wanted.

"Aren't you pretending to be unconscious? Hurry up and lie down. Don't let anyone see you." Melissa changed the topic.

"No, the bodyguards are guarding outside," Murray said indifferently.

Just as he finished speaking, Melissa's phone rang.

Melissa looked down and saw that it was from her grandfather.

Melissa picked up the phone and called sweetly, "Grandpa."

"Meli, are you alright?" Enoch's voice sounded on the phone.

"Of course, I'm fine," Melissa said with a smile.

"Are the reports on the news true?" Enoch asked.

Melissa replied, "Some of them are true, and some of them are not. Grandpa, don't worry about it. Just fish and water the flowers. Leave those matters to me."

"Why should I be worried?" Enoch laughed on the phone, "In the news, Murray is unconscious because of the explosion. I guess that he faked it, right?"

"Grandpa, how did you know that?" Melissa pursed her lips and admired her grandfather.

"I wasn't so sure at first, but from your voice, I can tell. Your fiance is unconscious, but you are so

calm." Enoch stroked his beard as he laughed heartily.

"Grandpa, stop it. He is not my fiance. Once the three-month agreement is over, I will cancel the engagement with him." Melissa's tone was a bit shy as she spoke half-truthfully.

"Alright, I'm going to water the flowers." Enoch hung up.

After putting the phone away, Melissa turned around and felt Murray's cold aura.

"Was what you said to your grandfather true?"

Murray frowned. Melissa always said that she wanted to cancel the engagement. What did she mean?

"You'll know when the time comes. I promised you that I would give you an answer in two months." Melissa ignored the man's displeasure and said indifferently.

Someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"Lie down," Melissa said in a low voice.

Murray slowly lay down, and Melissa tucked him in,

Melissa opened the door and saw Jones standing at the door of the ward,

"Jones, what's the matter?" Melissa asked.

"How is Mr. Gibson?" Jones asked and looked around the ward with concerns.

Melissa lowered her eyes and sighed deeply, "He is still unconscious."

"What did the doctor say? When will he wake up?" Jones asked.

Melissa shook her head, and her face was full of sorrow. "The doctor said that he might not wake

up."

"Don't worry, Mr. Gibson will be fine," Jones said as he raised the corner of his mouth slightly. He patted Melissa on the shoulder and comforted her.

"I hope so," Melissa said.

After a while, Melissa seemed to have thought of something. "By the way, have you investigated the identity of the people who died in the explosion?"

"I came because of this matter," Jones cleared his throat and said, "We've found out the identities of the two dead. They are warehouse managers. There is something wrong with the materials, and the two managers did something to the materials."

"Why did they do that?" Melissa pretended to be anxious and asked.

“These two warehouse managers have always performed poorly and were criticized by their superiors. They were dissatisfied with the company and wanted revenge.” Jones shrugged and said, “The explosion was an accident. One of the warehouse managers broke the rules cigarette butt fell on the raw materials and caused an explosion.”

“I didn’t expect it to be like this.” Melissa frowned, “This small matter caused such big trouble for the company.”

“Now the news about the explosion is everywhere online. I want to hold a press conference to clarify it and make the truth public, lest there are suspicions about the company everywhere. Ms. Eugen, what do you think?” Jones looked at Melissa with a questioning gaze.

Melissa nodded in agreement, “Joe, you are very thoughtful. I will have to trouble you with this

matter.”

“What about Alex?” Jones pretended to hesitate.

“Alex is not familiar with the situation in Wyvernholt. Now that Murray is unconscious, you should attend the press conference to clarify this matter.” *Melissa* smiled faintly.

Phantor 1261 *Am Pursuing You*

“Alright, then I’ll go and prepare for the press conference.” Jones looked at Murray, who was lying on the bed and turned to leave.

“How is it? I did well, didn’t I?” After Jones left, Melissa returned to the bed and glanced back at the man on the bed.

Murray’s eyes turned cold. Since Jones was so urgent, Murray decided to have some fun with them.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 127

Chapter 127 What Exactly Is The Truth

“Did you find anything from Alex?” Melissa asked after seeing Murray’s confident fook.

Murray leaned back slightly and said in a low voice, “I’m still on it. I believe there will be results soon.”

“We must find the evidence before Joe convened at the press conference. Otherwise, the situation will be against us.” *Melissa* nodded.

Murray smiled faintly and glanced at *Melissa*, “Don’t worry! I got this. I’ll take care of everything. Joe won’t be able to cause trouble anymore.”

Murray’s indifferent smile made *Melissa* feel much more at ease.

Melissa would get the results of the things she asked *Anthony* to investigate soon.

When the time came, *Joe* would be over.

The press conference was held two days later.

The outside world had many speculations about the *Gibson Corporation*’s explosion.

Everyone was looking forward to the press conference, the truth of the “*Ice and Fire*”, and the truth of this explosion.

This press conference was held in the conference hall of a luxury hotel.

Melissa came to the conference hall early and sat down in an inconspicuous corner.

She sent *Anthony* a text message. “Have you found what I asked you to check?”

Soon, *Anthony* replied to her, “I’ve sent it to your email.”

Melissa smiled faintly. “Thank you.”

It seemed that there was going to be a good show soon.

Joe was sitting on the rostrum in a suit.

There were a lot of reporters. They were taking pictures of *Joe*.

At ten in the morning, the press conference officially began.

“Welcome to the press conference of the *Gibson Corporation*. Let’s welcome *Mr. Hill* to give us a

speech.” The host stepped onto the stage and spoke in a low voice.

Applause sounded.

Joe stood up and waved his hand to signal everyone to be quiet.

Phantor 127 What Exactly Is The Truth

He cleared his throat and said, "Recently, I believe everyone has heard of the explosion of the Gibson Corporation's French factory. Today's press conference is to clarify this matter."

"Mr. Hill, is 'Ice and Fire' of the Gibson Corporation really using substances that contain radioactive elements? How did these raw materials get into the factory?"

"Is the explosion of the warehouse really an accident?"

The reporters couldn't wait to ask Joe questions.

"Everyone, please be quiet!" Joe raised his voice, "Here is the report of the Gibson Corporation's explosion."

After a pause, Joe read the report in a calm voice, "The investigation result of the Gibson Corporation's previous series of jewelry containing radioactive elements was that in No.1 warehouse of the French branch factory, some of the raw materials did contain radioactive

elements.

"Two managers of the warehouse caused this problem. For personal reasons, they were dissatisfied with the company, so they took revenge. The raw materials were mixed with radioactive elements, so the quality of the jewelry was not up to standard and caused the consumer to be poisoned.

"The cause of the explosion in No.1 warehouse was that an employee smoked and the cigarette butt fell on the raw materials. As a result, an explosion took place. Two employees died in the accident,

and they were responsible for mixing the raw materials with radioactive elements."

After listening to Joe's speech, the people present were discussing.

"Is it that simple?"

"How could it be so coincidental that the two warehouse managers who had mixed the raw

materials with radioactive elements happened to die in the explosion?"

"I'm afraid that the Gibson Corporation hid something to cover up the truth?"

The press conference was somewhat chaotic, and the reporters asked one question after another.

“Mr. Hill, is what you said the truth?”

“Why did people related to the radioactive elements die in the explosion? Was it really just an accident?”

“Of course, it’s not that simple,” Joe said with a smile.

Joe’s words shocked everyone.

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The reporters were all excited.

“Mr. Hill, what did you mean?”

“If it’s not an accident, then what is it?”

“May I ask if there is any secret behind this?”

“What I said just now was the clarification of the Gibson Corporation, but this is not the truth.”

“Mr. Hill, are you implying that the Gibson Corporation is hiding the truth? What is the truth?” One of the reporters asked Joe sharply.

“As the person in charge of the Gibson Corporation’s branch factory in Wyvernholt, I shouldn’t have said this, but as an upright person, I can’t bear the blame of my conscience.

So, I decided to tell the truth today!” Joe sounded determined as if he had made a great decision.

Looking at Joe’s performance on the stage, Melissa turned cold.

As expected, Joe held a press conference because he wanted to slander the Gibson Corporation and destroy the Gibson Corporation.

However, he underestimated Murray and Melissa.

Joe was nothing but a clown.

Joe could be complacent only for a few more minutes.

Everyone was looking forward to Joe's speech, and Joe slowly said, "In fact, 'Ice and Fire' contained radiation and caused the customers to be poisoned because the Gibson Co

raw materials to save costs.

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"In order to cover it up, the Gibson Corporation had pushed all the blame onto the two innocent warehouse managers. The explosion at the warehouse was also set to cover this matter up. They wanted to destroy the evidence."

Hearing what Joe said, all the people in the conference room looked at each other in dismay and were in an uproar.

The Gibson Corporation was one of the top companies in the business world. How could they do such a heinous thing to gain profits?

However, they had to believe Joe's words.

After all, Joe was the head of the Gibson Corporation's branch factory in Wyvernholt, and he had no reason to slander his company.

Did it mean the Gibson Corporation was so evil? Chapter 127 What Exactly is The Truth

Joe seemed to be very satisfied with everyone's reaction. He looked around and his eyes finally fell on Melissa in the corner. "And the cause of all those things is the president of the Gibson Corporation, Murray, and the person in charge of the 'Ice and Fire' project, Melissa!"

Instantly, everyone looked at Melissa.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 128

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 128

Chapter 128 Recording

“Of course.” Joe looked at Melissa provocatively. He said solemnly, “Originally, I should have

ended today’s press conference after I finished announcing the clarification of the Gibson Corporation.

However, I don’t want to bury my conscience, so I chose to announce the truth at today’s press conference.

“Conscience? I think your conscience was eaten by a wolf.” Melissa smiled mockingly.

The reporters surrounded Melissa one after another and began to ask her questions.

“Ms. Eugen, is Mr. Hill telling the truth?”

“Did the Gibson Corporation choose to use inferior raw materials for their own benefit to poison the consumers?”

“Are the two warehouse managers scapegoats?”

“After the matter, did the Gibson Corporation plan the explosion?”

“Of course not,” Melissa smiled and said calmly, “Every word that Joe said was fake. It was fabricated and deliberately slandered by the Gibson Corporation.”

“What evidence do you have to prove that Joe was lying?” the reporter pointed the microphone at Melissa and said, “Why did he do this? It won’t do him any good!”

Melissa sneered. “If it is really as Joe said, this explosion was planned by the Gibson Corporation, then why did Murray and I get injured?”

Melissa rolled up her sleeves. On her fair and delicate skin, there was a dark red wound.

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She looked at Joe. “If Murray and I had known that the explosion would happen, how could we have gone to warehouse 1 at the time of the explosion? Now Murray is lying in the hospital in a coma. Would he choose to risk his life?”

Hearing Melissa’s words, the reporters began to discuss.

From the news from the hospital, Murray was unfortunately pressed down by the ceiling during this explosion and was badly injured. He had been unconscious for the past few days.

It was very likely that he had become a vegetable.

“This is your plan. But there was an accident and Murray was injured,” Joe said indifferently.

“An accident? I said it was man-made!” Melissa’s face turned gloomy.

“The explosion that day was coincidental. It didn’t happen earlier or later. It happened just when

Murray and I went to the warehouse. Joe, you, on the other hand, took a call and walked away before the explosion.”

“What do you mean?” Joe frowned.

Melissa looked at him coldly. “I mean, Joe, you are the one behind the explosion. You are the one

who started the radioactive material of the ‘Ice and Fire!’”

“You are talking nonsense! Because I told the truth, Ms. Eugen, are you desperate to push everything onto me?” Joe retorted coldly.

“I’m afraid that the person who is desperate is you.” Melissa smiled. “You deliberately mixed the materials that contain radioactive elements into the raw materials, causing the part of the ‘Ice and

Fire’ produced in France to contain radioactive elements, causing consumers to be poisoned.

“After that, you deliberately led Murray and me to warehouse No.1. You placed a bomb in the warehouse. Your phone call was directed to detonate the bomb!

“Why did you set up such a trap?”

“Ms. Eugen’s story is perfect. Unfortunately, you made it up yourself. Don’t listen to her.” Joe waved his hand and said to the reporters.

Melissa smiled coldly. “Whether it is a story or not, it will soon be clear.”

Melissa looked at the door of the conference hall.

She narrowed her eyes. Why hadn't Murray come yet?

Alex should have already gotten the evidence. Based on the time, Murray should have arrived.

Did something unexpected happen?

She had no choice but to stall for time with the things Anthony had sent her.

Melissa cleared her throat and looked at Joe sharply. "Joe, I have a phone recording here. Do you want to hear it?"

"What recording is it?" Joe was stunned.

Melissa waved the phone in her hand. "You'll know what the recording is after listening to it."

Melissa found the document that Anthony had sent her. She placed her phone in front of the microphone and clicked the play button.

The conversation between the two came from the phone.

"Hey, is everything ready?" It was Joe.

"It's ready. We can detonate it at any time," A woman said.

"Very good." Joe's tone was a bit sinister, "The bomb will explode in a minute."

"No problem." The voice of the woman sounded again.

There was the sound of urgent footsteps. Joe was running to a safe place.

A minute later, the woman asked, "Can we detonate it now?"

"OK!"

Then, there was a loud bang. Even if they only heard the recording on the phone, everyone present could feel the thrilling scene of the explosion.

That was the end of the phone recording, and everyone present was shocked.

Could it be that the explosion of the Gibson Corporation warehouse was not an accident at all, but

someone had deliberately placed a bomb?

According to this recording, it was likely that Joe was the one who placed the bomb.

In the face of everyone's doubts, Joe clenched his fist and raised his voice, "It's just a recording that I don't know where it came from. What can it prove?"

What evidence do you have to prove that I was the one who spoke on the phone? What proof do you have to prove that this bomb is related to warehouse 1?

Joe asked a few questions in a row. His tone was aggressive.

Melissa put away her phone and calmly explained, "This conversation started at 3:20 p.m. on June 30th, and a minute later, it was 3:21 p.m., which was the time for the explosion of the Gibson Corporation's warehouse 1.

"As for whether the person in the recording is you or not, it is very simple. As long as you make voiceprint verification, it will be clear.

"I have already invited an appraiser. Joe, do you dare to verify?" Melissa sneered and glared at Joe.

Joe was shocked. He never thought that Melissa would have such a recording.

At that time, Melissa and Murray were walking toward warehouse No.1. They couldn't know Joe was on the phone with someone.

Where did Melissa get the recording?

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 129

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 129

Chapter 129 Because of Marilyn

Joe slammed his hands on both sides of his body and clenched them.

He took a deep breath and said with a gloomy face, "Why should I do this boring verification?"

"Are you scared?" Melissa smiled. She was sure that Joe would not dare to do this verification.

"This recording doesn't explain anything at all!" Joe laughed awkwardly.

"Come on. If the voice in the recording wasn't you, why wouldn't you dare to make a verification? Can I take it as guilt?" Melissa asked in a sarcastic tone.

"Ms. Eugen, your words are slander. As the person in charge of the Gibson Corporation's branch in Wyvernholt, why should I do this? What good would it do me to tamper with the raw materials? As

for placing the bombs, it's nonsense!"

"Yes, as the head of the Gibson Corporation's branch in Wyvernhol, why did you do this?" *Melissa*

frowned and narrowed her eyes. "Because..."

A clear and magnetic male voice sounded from afar, overlapping with Melissa's voice. "You did this because of Marilyn! Because of 'Love and Romance'!"

Following the sound, Melissa looked towards the door of the conference hall.

The moment she saw that familiar figure, she relaxed.

It was Murray

Murray finally came!

Under everyone's astonished gazes, Murray strode into the door.

His facial features carried a bit of sharpness. His tall and slender body exuded a noble and cold aura. He was like a divine creature descending from the heavens, causing everyone else to be

overshadowed.

"Mr. Gibson is here!"

"Isn't he unconscious? Why did he wake up?"

"Holy shit, it's Mr. Gibson! He's fine!"

The crowd suddenly boiled, and everyone's eyes were focused on Murray.

After a few seconds, someone reacted.

What did Murray mean?

“Marilyn? Love and Romance? Isn’t this jewelry company that revealed the plagiarism scandal?”

“What does Joe have to do with Love and Romance?”

“Could it be that this matter has something to do with Love and Romance?”

The crowd discussed and looked at Murray with shock and curiosity.

What was the truth behind all these twists and turns?

Under Murray’s powerful aura, the crowd automatically made way for him. Murray walked to

Melissa.

He turned his head and looked at Melissa. His voice was a little hoarse and soft as he said in a low voice, “Melissa, I’m here.”

Melissa gave him a smile. The tacit understanding between the two of them was perfect.

Joe looked at Murray in disbelief.

Wasn’t Murray crushed by the ceiling of the explosion, and he was in a coma with his life on the line?

How could he appear here safe and sound?

“Murray, why are you here? Aren’t you in the hospital?” asked Joe, shocked.

“What? You don’t want to see me?” Murray raised his eyebrows and looked at Joe. “Joe, I brought you a wonderful video. Let’s enjoy it together.”

“Video? What video?” Joe was shocked. The development of the matter was far from what he expected.

He never expected that Murray would be fine!

Murray was unharmed. Nothing happened to him at all.

Murray was just pretending to be unconscious before.

Murray deliberately pretended to faint in order to let him relax his vigilance, and they secretly collected evidence!

The goal was to turn the tables on him at today's press conference and let him fall into a trap!

Joe couldn't help but break out in cold sweat. His mind was blank.

He was too careless!

He was deceived by Murray and Melissa!

Murray signaled with his eyes. Alex immediately understood. He controlled the remote control and

The background of the video was in a room in a high-class hotel in Wyvernholz.

There was a man and a woman lying on a large bed in the middle of the room.

The male was undoubtedly Joe, while the female was the chief designer of Love and Romance,

Marilyn.

"Honey, do you love me?" Marilyn asked after they cuddled together.

"Of course I do." Joe's eyes were full of lust.

"Then can you prove your love to me?" Marilyn wrapped her soft hands around Joe's neck.

"How do I prove it? I'm willing to do anything for you!" Joe nodded.

"Really? Are you really willing to do anything for me?" Marilyn looked at him.

"Of course. As long as you are willing to marry me." Joe hugged Marilyn.

"Okay, but you have to agree to my request. You should know about the plagiarism incident,

right?" Marilyn asked coldly.

"Are you talking about 'Ice and Fire'?" Joe was stunned.

“That’s right. That bitch Melissa humiliated me! The career I have painstakingly built over the years has been destroyed. It’s all Melissa and Murray’s fault!” Marilyn bit her lips.

When she thought of how she had fallen from a well-known designer to a plagiarizer that everyone

shouted for, Mary could not help but feel furious.

Melissa and Murray had made her a joke!

She had to take revenge!

She wanted to return it to Melissa and Murray a thousand times over, so that they would be doomed

eternally!

Joe was silent for a moment and then firmly said, “Marilyn, you should know my feelings for you. As long as you can vent your anger, what do you want me to do?”

“I want the ‘Ice and Fire’ project to fail! I want Melissa’s reputation to be ruined!” Marilyn gritted

her teeth and said.

“This is easy.” Joe hugged Marilyn tightly and said firmly, “As long as I do something, I will make the quality of the ‘Ice and Fire’ fatal. I guarantee that you will be satisfied!”

“Darling, as long as this matter is done, I will agree to marry you.” Marilyn nodded in satisfaction and kissed Joe.

Alex quickly picked up the remote control and turned it off.

“Joe, what explanation do you have?” Murray narrowed his cold eyes and looked at Joe.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 130

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 130

Chapter 130 72 Ways to Flirt With Girls

Joe's face turned pale in the face of Murray's harsh questioning. His head seemed to have crashed.

He wondered, Why would Murray have this video?

He could find a reason to deny the recording, but as for the video, he had no way to explain it!

Because it was clearly him and Marilyn in the video!

Other people were also discerning. After watching the video, they could understand what was going on.

"I didn't expect Joe to be the traitor."

"For his own desires, he ignored the interests of the consumers and even planned an explosion. He's inhuman!"

"Marilyn is also crazy. Not only did she plagiarize, but she even ordered Joe to do such a thing to frame the Gibson Corporation!"

The sound of blaming and cursing came from all directions. Joe wiped the sweat off his forehead and retorted in despair, "Fake! All of it is fake! You framed me!"

"Fake?" Melissa questioned. "You mean my recording and Murray's video are fake? But unfortunately, they are all real! I believe that everyone can also tell the truth."

"In addition to this evidence, there is also a witness." Murray squinted at Alex.

"Bring her up!" Alex said to the door of the conference hall in a deep voice.

Soon, several bodyguards came in with a short woman.

Joe was pale when he saw the woman.

It was over!

A reporter recognized that the woman was a wanted criminal on the Internet. Her name was Ellie

Scott. She was good at making bombs and had something to do with the previous terrorist attacks.

Murray's expression was cold and indifferent as he looked at Ellie. "Tell the truth. What role did you play in the explosion in the Gibson Corporation's No.1 warehouse?"

Ellie was obsessed with explosives and hid after launching a few terrorist attacks.

To please Marilyn and get rid of Murray and Melissa, Joe had put in a lot of effort to find and hire Ellie, asking her to make a bomb and detonate it in the No.1 warehouse.

This time, Alex spent efforts to find Ellie in the wild and asked the bodyguards to bring her over.

Gear Bonus

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This time, Alex spent efforts to find Ellie in the wild and asked the bodyguards to bring her over.

Ellie knew that the situation was hopeless, so she admitted directly, "I detonated No.1 warehouse."

"Why did you do that?" Murray's voice became colder.

Ellie said nonchalantly, "Someone gave me 2 million dollars and asked me to do so."

"Then, who asked you?" Murray frowned and his entire body was covered by an ice-cold aura.

Ellie couldn't help but shiver. She pointed at Joe and said, "It's him!"

“Don’t talk nonsense. I don’t even know you!” Joe kept sweating out of panic. Since things had been going on like this, he had no choice but to deny it.

“You don’t know her? I’ve asked someone to investigate it clearly. A week ago, you withdrew 2 million dollars and gave it to Ellie!” Murray glanced at Joe coldly.

Melissa took a step forward and said solemnly, “The evidence is all available. We will give all of it to the police. Joe, you can’t deny your crime and just wait for the legal punishment!”

The police received a call from Murray and quickly came over to take Ellie and Joe away.

Murray looked around the conference hall with his cold eyes. He cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, “I believe everyone is clear that the ‘Ice and Fire’ incident was maliciously planned by ‘Love and Romance’. The mastermind behind it was Joe. The Gibson Corporation will take it as a lesson and will never allow such an incident to happen again!”

Thunderous applause sounded. Melissa turned to look at Murray and met his eyes. At that moment, there was a silent victory.

The crisis finally passed and Melissa heaved a sigh of relief.

On the Internet, the negative news about the Gibson Corporation disappeared.

It was replaced by the accusation of Love and Romance, as well as the admiration of Murray and Melissa.

“Love and Romance is so shameless! Support the Gibson Corporation!”

“Joe deserves it! Marilyn, get out of the jewelry industry!”

“Mr. Gibson is so handsome! Ms. Eugen is so beautiful! They are a match made in heaven!”

“Unconditionally support Mr. Gibson and Ms. Eugen!”

Looking at the overwhelming comments, Melissa smiled slightly.

She thought, I and Murray ... Are we really a good match?

“What are you looking at?” Lying on the big bed in the hotel, Melissa was scrolling through her phone. Murray’s deep and magnetic voice suddenly came from behind her.

Melissa wondered, Why did Murray suddenly come?

“Nothing.” Melissa quickly locked the phone screen.

“Is that so?” Murray glanced sideways at Melissa’s phone screen and sat down next to Melissa. “Do

you want to meet the requirements of the netizens?”

“What?” Melissa was startled.

“So many people say that we are a matching couple. You wouldn’t want to disappoint them, right?” Murray looked at Melissa with a faint smile.

Melissa had nothing to say.

It turned out that Murray had a thick face!

Thinking for a while, Melissa said, “I’ll consider it seriously and give you an answer in two months.”

Murray raised his eyebrows, nodded slightly, and whispered in Melissa’s ear, “Don’t let me wait too long.”

His warm breath made Melissa’s ear itch.

Melissa blushed and quickly changed the topic. “When are we going back?”

“In a few days,” Murray said with a calm expression,

“Don’t you need to rush back to deal with the affairs of the company as soon as possible?”

Melissa pursed her lips.

Murray smiled, “Alex will go back and deal with it first. My injuries have not healed yet. I will leave after resting for a few days.”

Melissa was slightly surprised. Murray, such a workaholic, actually wanted to rest.

Melissa checked the time. It was already late, but Murray had no intention to leave.

She cleared her throat and asked him to leave, “Murray, I am going to rest. Go back to your room.”

Murray’s eyes darkened. She couldn’t wait to drive me away?

Melissa pushed Murray to the door. Murray glanced at her indifferently, "See you tomorrow."

Alex was at the entrance, smiling mockingly as he watched Murray being pushed out of the room by Melissa

Murray pushed the door open and stepped into his room. Then he asked expressionlessly.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Gibson, this book suits you." Alex smiled and handed a book to Murray.

"What?" Murray's cold gaze fell on the cover.

He saw a few large characters on it. "72 Ways to Flirt With Girls."