

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 14

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Chapter 14 She Is Scared of the Dark

“Melissa? Melissa!”

Murray picked Melissa up and patted Melissa on the face. Murray said, “What’s wrong with you?”

Are you feeling unwell?”

Melissa frowned and said, “It’s so dark. Don’t go. Don’t go.” Murray didn’t know if Melissa was talking to him or talking to herself.

Murray thought, She said it was dark?

So she is scared of the dark.

Murray’s heart instantly softened. He suddenly remembered the little girl from before. In the darkness, the little girl shrank beside him with a pale face.

For some reason, Murray felt tender and protective toward Melissa. Murray said gently, “Don’t be afraid. It’s okay. I’ll take you home.”

After hearing what Murray said, Melissa did not tremble so much, but Melissa still kept muttering something. Murray could not hear what Melissa said clearly, and at that time, Murray was only anxious to take Melissa away.

Murray comforted Melissa along the way, “It’s alright. Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Murray put Melissa in the front passenger seat. Seeing that Melissa was still holding onto the corner of his jacket, Murray took off his jacket and covered her with it.

Looking at Melissa’s effeminate look at this time, which was completely different from the day, Murray felt a strong sense of guilt in his heart.

Murray thought, If I had saved Melissa’s cell phone number on my phone, I would have contacted her right away when I received the text message.

Luckily I came to the company, otherwise, no one would know what would happen if she spent a night alone in the office.

Murray carried Melissa back to her room and wiped the sweat off her forehead for her.

Just as he was about to leave, his pants were caught tightly by Melissa.

Murray turned around and saw that Melissa was not sleeping peacefully. Although Melissa’s face had recovered a little, it was still pale.

Murray raised his hand to take Melissa’s hand off, but Melissa held Murray’s hand.

“Don’t go. Can you stay with me?”

Melissa’s voice trembled slightly. Her voice was not as indifferent as usual but sounded like that of

a spoiled child.

Looking at Melissa, the face of that little girl appeared in Murray’s mind.

From the first day Murray saw Melissa, he felt that Melissa was very similar to that little girl, and

now he felt this more strongly.

After hesitating for a while, Murray did not withdraw his hand in the end but sat by the

bed.

Looking at Melissa gently, Murray suddenly thought, If only my fiancée was that little girl back then. I will cherish her for the rest of my life and be with her every night that she fears, but unfortunately...

When Melissa woke up, it was already bright

Melissa looked around in confusion. Just as she was wondering how she came back, she saw Murray. She also realized that she was still holding Murray's hand.

Melissa let go of Murray's hand hurriedly and sat up. "Why are you here?"

When Melissa finished her words, she guessed what had happened.

Yesterday, Melissa's phone was almost out of battery. Melissa was in a terrible state.

Melissa

almost fainted. Melissa could not call Murray at all. So Melissa sent Murray a text message before she completely lost consciousness.

Seeing Murray's tired face and his red eyes, Melissa knew that Murray hadn't rested well. Melissa tried to recall what happened when she was unconscious. Melissa then touched her head in embarrassment.

"You are the one who brought me back. Thank you. But why are you still in my room?"

Melissa thought, If he was the one who sent me back, he should have left after dropping me off in my room. Why did he stay in my room all night?

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Murray regained his usual cold look and said, "Have you forgotten who took my hand last night and told me not to go?"

Melissa didn't know what to answer.

Melissa was even more embarrassed. "I wasn't sober, but you were. You could let go of me while I was sleeping."

"So, is it wrong for me to take care of you all night?"

"I didn't mean it that way." Melissa felt that Murray was acting in a perverse way, not in line with

his usual style.

Murray looked sullen. He regretted that he had stayed with Melissa out of kindness yesterday.

Murray said coldly, "Don't think too much. I just don't want anything to happen to you. If something bad happens to you, my grandfather will blame me. I didn't do that for you.

Don't think too highly of yourself!"

Although Murray's words were not pleasant to the ear, Melissa breathed a sigh of relief.

Melissa felt that these words were Murray's heartfelt words.

Melissa rolled her eyes at Murray and said, "Then you're overthinking it. I will never think too highly of myself."