

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 211

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 211

Chapter 211 If I Pursue You Again

Murray's cold and powerful aura rushed over, and Melissa could not help but be stunned for a moment.

"We're at work. Is it appropriate to talk about personal matters? Besides, we don't have any private matters to talk about," Melissa said coldly.

"Is there really nothing to talk about?" Murray's deep gaze fell on Melissa's face, with some inquiry

When Melissa and Murray looked at each other, the familiar feeling of the man in front of her made Melissa slightly dazed.

Melissa pursed her lips and said, "If you really have something to talk about with me, I will go and perform the first special treatment for Mr. Marc this afternoon, and you can come with me then."

"OK." Murray nodded lightly and said simply.

At the thought of Marc's condition, Murray became heavy-hearted.

I hope that everything will go smoothly in the afternoon and Melissa can cure grandpa, Murray thought.

"If there is nothing else, then I will go out first." The North Bay Project was still on Melissa's mind.

Melissa did not expect that the president of the BPL Group would be the man she met at the airport that day.

Melissa's intuition told her that things were not that simple.

Melissa intended to ask Anthony to investigate Sebastian. Melissa believed that it was better to get prepared beforehand..

Melissa was about to turn around and go out when a great force came to her waist.

Murray directly took Melissa's slender waist with his thin hands and stopped Melissa.

"Murray, what are you doing?" Melissa was startled and then asked.

"What's going on between you and Jaylin?" Murray's eyes darkened and his thin lips lifted slightly.

Melissa frowned

Back then, when Melissa and Murray were still engaged, Murray had always cared about her relationship with Melissa

At that time, Melissa would feel that Murray was creating something out of nothing and was unreasonable.

Chapter 211 11 1 Pursue You Again

But in fact, Melissa still felt a little joyful.

Melissa always wondered whether it meant Murray actually cared about her.

And Melissa believed that Murray was jealous to see her get close to another man.

But now, the two of them had canceled the engagement, so Melissa did not know why Murray would still care about the relationship between her and Jaylin.

Seeing that the woman in front of him was silent, Murray got solemn. He frowned and asked, "Are

Melissa rubbed her eyebrows and said, "Do you mean Anaya?"

"Yes." Murray nodded, "Jaylin and Anaya have been engaged since they were young."

"So what? When Jaylin was the most frustrated, Anaya went abroad with another man and mercilessly abandoned Jaylin. Could that still be called an engagement?" Melissa's lips curled into a mocking smile as she retorted.

"As long as the two of them haven't officially canceled the engagement, then Anaya is still Jaylin's fiancée." With these words, Murray suddenly stretched out his slender hand and pinched Melissa's chin.

Murray forced Melissa to look up and look into his eyes.

Murray then said, "Melissa, didn't you say that your future husband must be wholeheartedly devoted to you and there should be no other woman in his heart?"

"Jaylin now not only has a fiancée, but he has also been pursuing his boss for two whole years. Why do you still want to be with him?"

Looking at Murray's cold eyes, Melissa lightly sneered, "Do you care about the relationship between me and Jaylin?"

"Of course yes!" Murray's gaze became a bit deeper.

Murray's gaze was like a surging wave that could drown a person.

Melissa took a deep breath, looked at Murray, and asked, "Why?"

"Because I care about you," Murray replied in a heavy tone.

Melissa's heart skipped a beat.

What did he mean by that? Melissa thought.

Murray leaned down and whispered in Melissa's ear, "You should know my feelings for you."

The warm breath almost sprayed onto Melissa's neck, making her feel numb and itchy.

The posture between Melissa and Murray was so ambiguous at this moment that Melissa could not help but blush.

"What about Lily? Isn't she the one you care about?" Melissa's eyes became a bit cold as she asked.

"Melissa, are you jealous?" Murray chuckled when he saw Melissa like this.

"There is nothing between us. Why should I be jealous?" Melissa raised the corner of her lips and retorted.

"There is nothing..." Murray repeated in his heart.

Murray's face turned a bit cold.

Murray's eyes darkened as he stared at Melissa for a few seconds. Then he raised his eyebrows and said meaningfully, "If I begin to pursue you again now..."

Before Murray could finish his words, there was a sudden knock on the door, "Ray, are you there?"

It was Ryleigh.

Before Murray could say anything else, Ryleigh impatiently pushed open the door and entered.

What entered Ryleigh's eyes was the ambiguous posture between Melissa and Murray.

"Ray, what are you doing?" Jealousy flashed through Ryleigh's eyes. Ryleigh quickly walked over and pulled Melissa away.

"Lily, what's the matter?" Murray narrowed his eyes with a cold expression.

Ryleigh glanced at Melissa vigilantly and then took Murray's arm, "Ray, I like the house you showed me yesterday. I will cook dinner by myself tonight. Will you come and have a taste of my cooking?"

Melissa's face turned pale as she saw this scene in front of her.

Melissa thought, A minute ago, Murray said that he wanted to pursue me again, but now he is flirting with Ryleigh.

How ironic!

Melissa sneered as she turned around and left without hesitation

"Lily, I have to work overtime tonight. I'm afraid I can't make it," Murray said absent mindedly, staring at Melissa as she left

Ryleigh did not want to give up, so she went on with grievance,

"Ray, even if you have to work overtime, you still have to cook dinner. I will get dinner ready first. And you can go back to work after you finish the meal is that OK?"

Seeing Ryleigh beg him like this, Murray nodded helplessly.

"Be sure to come, Ray," Ryleigh broke into a smile and repeatedly warned.

Melissa returned to the secretary's office and tried to calm down. Then she sent a message to Anthony, saying, "Help me investigate Sebastian, the president of the BPL Group."

"OK," Anthony quickly replied.

“See if Sebastian made his fortune in the mobster business as it was said through the grapevine,” Melissa added.

Melissa thought, If Sebastian really made his fortune doing shady deals, there would probably still be some behind the scene.

If we can find any evidence, the Gibson Corporation will win hands down.

But similarly, this may also be very dangerous.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 212

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 212

Chapter 212 Marc Spits out Blood

In a flash, it was afternoon.

After finishing the work at hand, Melissa looked at the time and found it was almost two thirty.

Melissa had to go to the hospital to give Marc the special treatment as soon as possible.

Melissa packed her things and walked out of the company. Just as Melissa was about to head to the

underground garage, a familiar Rolls–Royce stopped right in front of her.

The car door opened and Murray got out. He strode over to Melissa and said, “Get in the car!”

Before Melissa could say anything, Murray reached out his hand and pulled her directly to the passenger seat.

Melissa was a little speechless. Just as Melissa was about to speak, Murray suddenly tilted his head,

looking at her with deep eyes, and said very seriously, “Melissa, please help my grandpa.”

Melissa turned solemn, pursed her lips, and said, "Don't worry, I will do my best to cure Mr. Marc."

At the thought of Marc's condition, Melissa felt a little guilty.

On the way to the hospital, both Melissa and Murray were a little gloomy, and they did not say anything all the way.

In the narrow space of the car, the atmosphere was slightly cold.

Melissa leaned back in her seat and looked out the window, with her thoughts drifting away.

Melissa used to take Murray's car to and from work almost every day.

But now, Melissa wondered whether this seat had become Ryleigh's exclusive.

What secrets did Ryleigh have behind her? Melissa wondered,

Anthony did not find out any further information about Ryleigh, so Melissa could only wait for Ryleigh to make a move and then make a beautiful counterattack

In my opinion, Ryleigh cannot endure for long and would soon make a move

As long as Ryleigh can't hold back, there will be a flaw.

At that time, I'll definitely make Ryleigh, a goody two shoes, drop the mask!

"Melissa, we're here," Murray interrupted Melissa's thoughts with a magnetic voice

Melissa returned to her senses and walked into the hospital with Murray. They soon arrived at Marc's ward.

"Mr. Gibson, and Ms. Eugen," The two guards at the door greeted Murray and Melissa respectfully.

"Has anything special happened recently?" Murray asked in a cold voice.

"We've got rid of a couple of the paparazzi. Everything's fine," the bodyguard replied respectfully.

"Well," Murray responded indifferently.

Murray and Melissa were about to enter when they suddenly heard the sound of footsteps.

“Melissa, stop!” Sarah’s stern voice came to Melissa’s ears.

“What’s the matter?” Melissa asked, glancing at Sarah indifferently.

Sarah walked over in high heels and looked at Murray, “Murray, are you really gonna ask Melissa to treat your grandpa?”

“Yes,” Murray said as he frowned.

“Murray, aren’t you afraid that Melissa will secretly harm grandpa?” Claire stepped forward and glared at Melissa, “Melissa, what are you trying to pull?”

Before Melissa could speak, Murray’s face darkened, and said, ‘Claire, shut up!’

“Sarah…” Claire took Sarah’s arm, feeling wronged.

“Claire is right. Don’t forget how your grandpa got sick! It’s all because of Melissa!” Sarah raised her voice, “Now how could you go so far as to ask Melissa to treat your grandpa?”

“That’s right! Melissa is from the countryside and has never been to a medical university. She doesn’t even have the qualifications to practice medicine. How can we let grandpa take such a risk?” Claire echoed.

“So what?” Melissa sneered at Sarah and Claire, who were trying to stop her, and said coldly, “Just because I learn from Luca, I am qualified!”

Seeing Sarah and Claire try to stop her, Melissa felt that they did not want Marc to wake up at all.

What are the two of them thinking? Melissa wondered.

“Murray, do you really believe that Melissa can cure your grandpa?” Sarah frowned and looked at Murray.

“Yes, I believe in Melissa,” Murray said in a deep voice and his handsome face was tense.

“Alright, if you put it that way, will you be responsible if anything happens to your grandpa?” asked Sarah coldly.

“I’ll take responsibility!” Murray raised the corner of his lips and declared.

Sarah and Claire both shut their mouths and followed Murray and Melissa into the ward.

“Jose, how is my grandpa?” Murray walked to the bedside, glancing at Jose who was sitting at the side.

Jose stood up and answered respectfully, “Dr. White said that after receiving Mr. Luca’s treatment, Mr. Marc has been getting better these days.”

“That’s great,” Murray said and finally felt a little relieved.

“Let me take a look,” Melissa said as she walked forward.

Melissa reached out to check Marc’s condition and found that compared to his condition in the beginning, Marc was clearly much better.

This means that Mr. Marc is slowly recovering, Melissa thought.

“Melissa, how is it?” Murray asked with concern.

“Everything is fine with Mr. Marc. Just as Mr. Luca has said, Mr. Marc will wake up after two more treatments,” Melissa said with a smile.

“Then please perform the special treatment on grandpa.” Murray raised his wrist and looked at the time, and found it was just three days away from the last time Luca performed the treatment.

“Then I’ll start.” Melissa nodded and carefully took out a few tools from the medicine box that Luca left for her.

Melissa closed her eyes and recalled how Luca performed the technique.

When Melissa opened her eyes again, her eyes were filled with confidence.

Under everyone’s gaze, Melissa plunged the needles in her hand into Marc’s chest without hesitation. Melissa performed swiftly and precisely, without the slightest hesitation.

“Can Melissa do it...” Claire whispered when she saw how focused Melissa was, but Murray glared at her.

Claire obediently shut up.

Under Murray’s fierce gaze, everyone did not dare to make any noise, for fear of disturbing Melissa.

Half an hour later, Melissa finally completed the entire treatment. As she put away the tools, she heaved a sigh of relief, “Done!”

“Melissa, how is my grandpa?” Murray could not wait to ask

“It went very smoothly.” Melissa glanced at Marc on the bed and smiled, “I’ll give him another treatment three days later. Mr. Marc will be fine,” Chapter 17 Mar Spitut Mood

“Melissa, how is my grandpa?” Murray could not wait to ask.

“It went very smoothly.” Melissa glanced at Marc on the bed and smiled, “I’ll give him another treatment three days later, Mr. Marc will be fine.”

“Thanks, Melissa.” Murray stared at Melissa with dark eyes and said in a deep voice.

“This is what I should do,” Melissa said with a thin smile.

After all, Melissa was somewhat responsible for Marc’s illness.

Thus, Melissa thought it was her duty to cure Marc.

Just then, a faint cough came from the bed.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 213

Chapter 213 Being Ill–Intentioned

“What?” Murray was shocked by Claire’s words. He looked down at the bed.

Marc’s chest heaved up and down violently. A dark red bloodstain was eye–catching on the white blanket.

“Grandpa, how are you?” Murray’s eyes were filled with anxiety and nervousness.

He wondered why.

Melissa said that the treatment was going smoothly, but Marc suddenly vomited blood.

"Melissa, what did you do!" Claire pointed at Melissa and shouted, "Grandpa was still fine just now. After your treatment, he vomited blood! Do you want to kill him?"

Melissa looked down at Marc, who was lying on the bed. "Let me take a look." Her expression froze.

"Don't touch him!" Claire stopped Melissa and scolded, "Melissa, you must be ill-intentioned. You

caused grandpa to fall ill and was afraid that he would blame you when he wakes up, so you want to kill him!"

"What are you talking about?" Melissa frowned. "Mr. Marc is fine. Are you cursing him?"

"Claire is right!" Sarah also came over, pointed at Melissa's nose, and scolded indiscriminately,

When we entered the ward, Marc was still fine. After you have performed treatment, he vomited blood. It's all your fault!"

Melissa only thought Claire and Sarah were unreasonable.

"Enough!" Murray stood up and looked at Sarah and Claire coldly. "Can't you keep quiet?"

"Melissa, come and take a look. What's going on?" He looked at Melissa gently.

Melissa's heart skipped a beat.

At this time, Murray still trusted her.

Melissa walked forward and bent down to check Marc's condition.

"How is it?" Murray sounded a little nervous.

"It's fine. Mr. Marc is getting better," Melissa said with a light smile.

There was nothing wrong with Marc's body.

Luca had told her that people might vomit blood after her treatment. It was detoxification and a sign of recovery

Marc was just like that.

Chcel Hengill intensioned

"How is this possible!" Sarah raised her voice. "It was you who made dad get worse. Don't think you can get away with it easily. You won't afford it if anything happens to him."

"Mrs. Gibson, please calm down. If you don't believe me, you can ask Dr. White to come," Melissa said coldly.

"Ask Dr. White to come over!" Sarah instructed Jose,

Soon, Dr. White followed Jose to the ward.

"Dr. White, Melissa caused grandpa to vomit blood," Claire said immediately.

"Vomiting blood?" Dr. White pushed up his gold-rimmed spectacles and looked at Murray with an inquiring look.

"Please take a look." Murray nodded.

After all, Marc had indeed vomited blood just now.

It could also put their minds at rest to let another doctor check.

Hearing this, Dr. White stepped forward and carefully examined Marc.

His serious expression gradually relaxed.

After a comprehensive examination, Dr. White stood up and said to Murray respectfully, "Mr. Gibson, Mr. Marc is better than this morning. I believe it is the effect of Ms. Eugen's treatment."

Murray was relieved.

Marc's condition had improved, just as Melissa said.

"Dr. White, how is this possible! Grandpa's condition should be more serious..." Claire exclaimed.

"What? You don't want grandpa to get better?" Murray impatiently interrupted Claire and looked at her coldly

"Murray, that's not what I meant. It's just..." Claire bit her lips, feeling extremely unwilling

Melissa was nothing Claire didn't think she could cure Marc.

Murray even trusted Melissa more Claire fritted hier teeti

"Well, my treatment is effective and M! Mare is One Canl leave now?" Meliaisa placed indifferently at Claire and Sarah Alter packing , nhe turned and walked out of the watu

"Melissa, I'll send you off," Murray said ashe strode forward.

"No need," Melissa shook her head and refused.

She looked at the time. It was almost five in the afternoon. She still had to go to Jaylin's birthday party.

"Where are you going?" Murray insisted on sending Melissa off.

Melissa frowned and was about to refuse when her phone rang. It was Jaylin.

Under Murray's cold gaze, Melissa picked up the phone, "Jaylin?"

"Melissa, do you remember that tonight..." Jaylin's voice came from the other side of the line.

Melissa nodded. "I remember that today is your birthday. Don't worry, I will go to your house immediately."

"I will wait for you at the entrance of the hospital," Jaylin said.

"You know that I am in the hospital?" Melissa asked in surprise.

"Didn't you say that you were going to perform special treatment on Marc?" Jaylin asked with a chuckle.

"Alright...I'll be right there," Melissa said.

She had only casually mentioned it to Jaylin and had not expected him to remember it.

Melissa hung up the phone and found that Murray looked unhappy. He pursed his lips tightly.

"Murray, I have an appointment with Jaylin. I will leave now."
Melissa ignored his emotion and turned to enter the elevator.

She pressed the button and the elevator door slowly closed.

Just as the door was about to close, a slender hand reached in and stopped the door.

Then, Murray walked in.

Melissa was a little surprised. She wondered why Murray followed her.

There was nobody else except for them Murray's deep gaze fell on Melissa's face Melissa turned her face away, not looking at him.

It was a slightly awkward moment

Seeing that Melissa was avoiding him, Murray put on a straight face "Melissa, what is the relationship between you and Jaylin

Melissa took a step back and said coldly, "Anyway, I'm not the kind of person you think."

"Then, what's that?" Murray approached her step by step and asked in a low voice.

Melissa took another step back, only to find that she was in a corner, with no way to retreat.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 214

Chapter 214, Can You Come Back to Me?

He suddenly placed his hands on

"Answer me." Murray's tone was cold and he approached Melissa the wall behind her for support Melissa was stuck in his embrace

At that moment, they were close to each other. Melissa's heart was pounding

She frowned and was about to say to Murray to stay away from her with a look of disdain. She spoke violently. After the light on the top flickered a few times, it completely fell into shadow,

"All The sudden darkness scoined to have drawii Melissa into a black hole. She wil
I solltened that she couldn't help but scream

"Melissa, don't be afraid." Murray reached out and held her tightly in his arms.

His voice was soll and firm.

It was a familiar voice to Melissa

It was also a familiar feeling to hier.

At this moment, with a sense of lear, Melissa could not help but leanainst Mumt.l
y's chestiler nervousness cased a little

She thought of the last time she and Murray were trapped in the elevator. He als
o recher and protected her like this.

However, time passed and everything was different

"The elevator malfunctioned." Murray lield Melissa and turned on the fashion his
phone to look around.

"Then what should we do now?" Melissa's body was a little sul

Knowing that she was afraid of the dark, Murraytirilitened his arms a little and ask
ed her to be close to him, "It's okay. I'm here. Don't be afraid

Melissa could hear the sound of Murray's heartbeat. She felt somehow relieved

As *for* Murray, he bent over slightly and gently sniffed Melissa's hair.

It was the same familiar and touching smell.

Murray was a little excited and lowered his head in the darkness, lis lips slowly ap
proached

Melissa's car. "Melissa, call you come back to me?".

His breath tickled Melissa's *face*,

Meliss, was stunned

She didn't know what Murray meant.

He had a relationship with Lily, but he asked her to return to him. It seemed that Murray wanted to date two girls at the same time.

Melissa's face darkened. Before she could speak, the lights elevator suddenly lit up and the elevator returned to normal.

The sudden light dazzled Melissa.

She looked up and saw Murray gazing at her deeply.

The scene in the darkness just now lingered in Melissa's mind.

Taking a deep breath, Melissa chased away the emotions in her heart and stood aside.

Melissa had relied on him in the dark, while she kept a distance from him after the elevator regained the light. Murray had a long face.

"You haven't answered my question just now," he said coldly.

"Did you ask me any questions?" Melissa asked.

"Melissa, can you come back to me?" Murray's deep gaze fell on Melissa's face and he asked the question again seriously.

Just then, with a sound, the elevator arrived on the first floor and the door opened.

"Murray, I have to go." Melissa pushed Murray away and walked out of the elevator.

Looking at Melissa, who left without hesitation, Murray's face darkened.

He stepped out of the elevator and was about to look for Melissa, but he saw Melissa walking toward a black Bentley Murray knew that it was Jaylin's car.

"Melissa, are you alright?" Jaylin went out of the car. Seeing that Melissa looked a little strange, he asked with concern.

Melissa came back to her senses and smiled. "I'm OK."

"Then, let's go!" Jaylin made a gentlemanly gesture of invitation

Melissa smiled and sat in the passenger seat

Not far away, Murray stared coldly at them

In the elevator. Melissa was so dependent on him, but in the blink of an eye she was in Jaylin's car

He didn't know how to let Melissa come back to him.

After standing silently at the gate for a few minutes, Murray turned to the parking lot, started the car, and followed Jaylin.

Inside the ward.

Claire watched Murray chase Melissa out. She stamped her feet with jealousy and said to Sarah, "Look, Melissa seduced Murray again!"

Sarah frowned and sighed. "I thought he was in a relationship with Lily. Why is he with Melissa again? What happened?"

Sarah disliked both Ryleigh and Melissa, but she thought Melissa was more annoying.

"Murray still likes Melissa. Shameless Melissa must be pestering Murray!" Claire said with jealousy.

For some reason, Claire felt that Melissa was her number one love rival.

Claire didn't think that Murray loved Lily.

Moreover, Ryleigh looked delicate and weak, so it would be easy to deal with her.

Therefore, Claire focused on Melissa.

"Sarah, you must think of a way to chase Melissa away!" Claire said through gritted teeth.

"Don't worry. I won't let Melissa pester Murray any longer," Sarah said with a nod.

"Alright. Sarah, I'll go back to school first," Claire said obediently.

Claire walked out of the hospital. She was about to go to the school when a man suddenly blocked her way.

Claire raised her head. It was Jim.

"Jim?" She looked at the man in front of her in surprise.

Since Jim was chased away by Marc, he seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

Claire was surprised. She wondered why Jim suddenly came to her.

Jim took off his sunglasses and looked in the direction of the hospital. "Claire, do you have time to *talk*?"

"Yes," Claire nodded.

She didn't know why Jim came. But when she thought of the relationship between Sarah and Jim, she agreed.

Jim brought Claire to a coffee shop.

"Why did you come to me?" Claire asked curiously.

"Claire, you want to defeat Melissa, right?" Jim took a sip of coffee and asked directly.

Claire pursed her lips, declining to comment.

"I can help you." Jim smiled.

"Really?" Claire's eyes lit up.

"Of course, but I need your cooperation."

Claire gritted her teeth, "I can do anything to chase Melissa away!"

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 215

Chapter 215 A Party for Two

Jaylin drove to the villa halfway up the mountain in the suburbs.

"Melissa, we're here." Jaylin stopped the car and opened the door.

Melissa got out of the car and followed Jaylin into the villa,

It was quiet inside the villa. There was no one else except the two of them.

Melissa looked around and asked in confusion, "Jaylin, aren't you having a birthday party tonight? Why is it so quiet? Where are the others?"

"There is no one else. It's just a party between the two of us." Jaylin tilted his head to the side and looked at Melissa deeply.

Twenty five birthday was a big day for him, and he only wanted to spend it with the woman he loved the most.

And this woman was Melissa.

Jaylin's deep gaze made Melissa a little embarrassed.

"Why don't you invite more friends to have fun?" She asked, looking aside.

"I don't like too many people," Jaylin said in a down tone.

The garden of the villa was decorated in a romantic way.

The water in the swimming pool was sparkling under the moonlight.

Beside the pool was an exquisite dining table for two.

Jaylin lit the candle.

"Melissa, do you like the candlelight dinner I prepared for you?" Jaylin asked as he stared at Melissa with a meaningful gaze.

"Today is your birthday. As long as you like it." Melissa smiled.

"I like it very much." Jaylin's lips curled up.

The happiness of celebrating his birthday with the girl he loved filled Jaylin's heart.

"I asked them to prepare the steak for you. It's your favorite. Have a try." Jaylin pushed the steak on the table to Melissa.

"Thank you." Melissa picked up the knife and fork and began to eat heartily.

"Why are you not eating?" Seeing Jaylin staring at her intently, Melissa stopped.

Chapter 215 A Party for Two

"I'm not hungry." Jaylin revealed a gentle smile.

Watching Melissa quietly like this was already the happiest thing in the world for him.

He would like time to stop at this moment so he could look at her like this forever. Would it be wonderful?

"Right, didn't you say you had good news to tell me?" Melissa suddenly thought of something and asked.

Jaylin nodded. "Nothing important. I won this year's Best Male Actor at the Oscar Awards,"

"Congratulations." Melissa smiled happily.

This was not surprising. In the past few years, Jaylin's popularity had soared. He deserved to be the Best Male Actor two times in a row.

"Will you come to the awards ceremony next week?" Jaylin's tone was filled with expectation and nervousness.

"Of course." Melissa lowered her head and ate a piece of steak while giving Jaylin a yes answer.

Melissa was happy that Jaylin was able to achieve the success he had today.

Moreover, no matter what, she was the real boss of Star Entertainment.

She would love to participate in such a happy event.

"I'm very happy to share my success with you. I'll give you a surprise then." Jaylin smiled and said in a deep voice.

"Another surprise?" Melissa raised one eyebrow.

"Yes." Jaylin nodded his head seriously.

He planned to propose to Melissa sincerely at the awards ceremony, which was at the most important moment of his life, in front of everyone.

She might not refuse in front of so many people.

Jaylin felt that he would definitely succeed.

"Nice steak. You should have some." Seeing Jaylin staring at her with deep eyes, Melissa felt a little uncomfortable.

Jaylin regained his composure and picked up a knife and fork to enjoy the steak.

After finishing the steak, Melissa also ate other dishes on the table

Jaylin asked the chef to prepare them. They were all her favorites

"They are delicious," Melissa praised.

"I am glad you like it." Jaylin was very satisfied with Melissa's compliment.

"Happy birthday, Jaylin." Melissa took out a birthday present from her bag and handed it to Jaylin.

Melissa went to the boutique store and bought a newlie herself.

"Thank you." Jaylin reached out and took the gilt.

Murray was following Jaylin's car at a distance all the way and came to Jaylin's villa.

He watched Melissa and Jaylin enter the villa,

Murray was about to get out of the car when he received a call from Ryleigh.

"Lily, what's the matter?" Murray answered the phone absent-mindedly.

"Murray, are you still working? I've already made dinner. I am waiting for you." Ryleigh's sweet voice came from the other end of the call.

Murray then remembered that Ryleigh had invited him to her house for dinner.

"Lily, I still have things to do. Maybe next time." Murray said with a frown.

Ryleigh's heart skipped a beat. "Murray, is it something about the company? Should I bring the food to the company?"

"I'm not in the company," Murray said in a low voice.

"Where are you then? I'll send it to you," Ryleigh asked.

"Don't bother." Murray held his forehead impatiently.

"Murray..."

Ryleigh still wanted to say something, but Murray suddenly saw through the car window that many people had gathered and flooded into Jaylin's villa.

"Lily, I have something to do. I've got go." Murray stared at the group and hung up the phone.

In the villa.

"Melissa, can I invite you to dance?" Jaylin suddenly said.

Melissa hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Standing up and walking to Melissa, Jaylin bent down and made an inviting gesture.

Amelodious music sounded

Melissa stretched out his hand and walked out with Jaylin. On the lawn of the garden, they began to dance waltz

The neon lights in the garden suddenly lit up, whose changing colors fell on the two of them.

For some reason, Melissa suddenly thought of the scene of Murray inviting her to dance the opening dance.

At that time, she and Murray cooperated so well that it was a bit ironic to think about what they ended up with

At the end of the song, Melissa was about to return to her seat when Jaylin suddenly reached out his hand and touched Melissa's bang, "Melissa, your hair is messy."

This was quite an intimate gesture. Just as Melissa was about to say something, a group of people suddenly rushed in from outside of the door.

They were bodyguards in black and reporters carrying cameras

The woman in the lead was wearing high heels and looked menacing

It was Anaya

Melissa narrowed her eyes and wondered what she was trying to do.

"Melissa, you slut! Don't you seduce my fiancé again!" Anaya walked straight to Melissa and raised his hand to slap Melissa.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 216

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 216

Chapter 216 Falling Into The Water

"Anaya, what are you doing?" Jaylin quickly moved in front of Melissa and grabbed Anaya's hand.

"I'm here to settle the score with this shameless mistress!" Anaya glare

Melissa was the home wrecker who just got exposed.

The reporters that Anaya brought came over one after another. They aimed their cameras at Jaylin and Melissa and took photos.

"You all have seen how shameless Melissa is!" Anaya raised her voice and said to the reporters, "She knew that I am engaged to Jaylin, but she still flirts with him. We have all seen it!"

Anaya's delicate face looked a bit sinister at that moment, her pair of beautiful eyes bursting with jealousy. If she could, she would like to burn a big hole in Melissa with her glaring eyes.

Anaya loved Jaylin. When she was young, the first time she saw him, she fell in love with this handsome and extraordinary man with his blue temperament.

However, Jaylin only regarded Anaya as nothing more than a marriage partner and had always been cold and indifferent to her.

In the past, when the Segar family encountered a financial crisis and almost went bankrupt. Because of this, Jaylin was unable to get up after a fall, drowning himself in alcohol.

The Knowles family wanted to cancel the engagement with the Segar family, but Anaya did not agree because she really liked Jaylin.

Dylan Knowles, Anaya's eldest brother, had sent Anaya out of the country forcefully, for bidding her from seeing or contacting Jaylin. He had people spread the rumor that Anaya had eloped with someone else.

In these years abroad, Anaya gave up on herself and had many boyfriends, including powerful businessmen, young and promising young talents, but she didn't like any of them.

She still could not forget Jaylin.

In these past few years, Jaylin had become a famous actor nationwide and the Segar family became more powerful than before.

At this time, Dylan brought up her marriage with Jaylin with Anaya again and asked her to go back.

But Anaya did not expect that the moment she returned to the country, all she saw numerous reports on Melissa and Jaylin's relationship.

Sheliad tried to find Jaylin to explain why she had left back then. However, Jaylin refused to meet her.

Being filled with anger, Anaya swore to take Jaylin back.

Today, she had brought bodyguards and reporters to expose her. She was determined to ruin Melissa's reputation!

She wanted Jaylin and no one could take him away, including Melissa!

The reporters surrounded Melissa and Jaylin one after another. They all have witnessed how intimately the two behaved on the lawn.

"Mr. Segar, what is your relationship with Ms. Eugen?"

"Mr. Segar, you spend your birthday only with Ms. Eugen. Does it mean that you are in a relationship?"

"Ms. Eugen, what do you think about Ms. Knowles accusing you of being a mistress?"

"Ms. Eugen..."

Facing the siege of the reporters, Jaylin looked livid. He stood in front of Melissa and said in a deep

voice after clearing his throat, "None of what you said is the truth. I will explain it to everyone in public later."

"Mr. Segar, what do you mean by explaining it to everyone in public?" one of the reporters asked.

"You will know soon." Jaylin protected Melissa behind him and said in a deep voice.

He would officially cancel his engagement with the Knowles family at the awards ceremony next week and propose to Melissa.

At that time, everyone would witness that his relationship with Melissa was aboveboard.

He didn't want Melissa to be wronged a little bit.

Anaya felt the scene of Jaylin protecting Melissa exceptionally heartbreaking.

She took a step forward and ordered the bodyguards, "What are you still standing there for? Beat this shameless woman up!"

No matter what, she must teach Melissa a lesson today!

"Roger!" The bodyguards responded and surrounded Melissa.

"Don't try us!" Jaylin hid Melissa behind him.

He was a little regretful that he had dismissed all the bodyguards and servants at home tonight in order to be alone with Melissa.

Now, he was alone fighting against dozens of bodyguards that Anaya brought.

"Jaylin, this is none of your business!" Anaya stepped forward and pulled Jaylin away.

Chapter 716 Falling Into the Water

At the same time, those bodyguards surrounded Melissa together.

Melissa frowned as she looked at the bodyguards approaching her,

It was not difficult to deal with these people,

But there were still so many reporters at the scene,

If she beat all these bodyguards down, she didn't know how these reporters would write about her tomorrow.

This was a little tricky.

Melissa thought to himself and took a few steps back.

The bodyguards approached her step by step. Seeing that Melissa was pushed to the edge of the pool, Anaya suddenly rushed over from the side and pushed Melissa with great force into the pool. Melissa, shame on you. You deserve hell!

Melissa paid all her attention to the bodyguards, so she didn't expect that Anaya would suddenly push her. She was caught off guard and slipped.

"Splash!"

Melissa fell into the water.

"Melissa, Melissa!" Jaylin shouted anxiously.

He wanted to jump down to save Melissa, but he was delayed by those bodyguards.

Seeing that Melissa had sunk under the water, one bodyguard beside Anaya asked hesitantly, "Miss, do we need to save her? If she dies, it is hard to deal with given so many reporters here."

"No one is allowed to save her! This is what she gets for being a shameless mistress!" Anaya shouted.

She had already been blinded by jealousy and had decided to teach Melissa a lesson

Even if Melissa really drowned, Anaya believed that with the Knowles family's power, she would be fine!

"Melissa, Melissa! Let me go!" Jaylin forcefully broke free from the bodyguards and rushed towards the pool

At that moment, a tall and straight figure took a step faster than Jaylin and jumped into the pool without hesitation

"It's Mr Gibson!" In the crowd, a reporter shouted.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Murray

Anaya was stunned. Why is Murray here?

Murray jumped into the water and swam directly in the direction of Melissa.

He dived into the water and saw Melissa. He grabbed her and hugged her. "Melissd, are you alright?"

"What are you doing, Murray?" Melissa glared at Murray speechlessly.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 217

Chapter 217 Urgent Task

"How are you, Meli?" Murray hugged Melissa tightly and sounded concerned and nervous.

He followed Jaylin's car all the way to the villa, and after receiving Ryleigh's call, he saw a group of people rushing into the villa.

Murray was worried about Melissa and hurriedly got out of the car and walked in.

The moment he went into the villa, he saw the scene of Melissa falling into the water.

Although he knew that Melissa knew how to swim, Murray still jumped into the pool without

"Meli, Meli, how do you feel?"

Melissa heard Murray's familiar smoky voice and was somewhat at a loss.

All of a sudden, some memories flooded her mind.

When the plane crashed that time, they fell into the vast sea. Murray also held her like this, and they were so close

In the sea, he ignored his injuries and held her tightly, just like how he was now.

"Meli, are you alright?" Seeing Melissa frown and remain silent, Murray was somewhat worried.

"I'm fine..." Melissa came back to her senses and asked, "Don't you know that I can swim? What can happen to me?"

"It's a relief." Murray let out a sigh, carried Melissa, and walked ashore.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, Murray carried Melissa and walked toward the villa's main entrance.

The cold and powerful aura around Murray made the crowd automatically give way. Even Anaya didn't dare to ask the bodyguards to go forward again.

"Murray, put Melissa down!" Jaylin took a step forward, wanting to stop Murray.

"Get out of the way!" Murray said in a deep voice.

His aura was too strong, and Jaylin couldn't help but pause.

Murray went around Jaylin and walked out of the villa with steady steps

Just like that, *Melissa* was in Murray's arms. His warm and broad embrace was familiar, making her face slightly hot

Melissa closed her eyes

She'd better play dead at this moment.

Murray carried Melissa into the car. Melissa was soaked, and her white dress was tightly attached to her body, which outlined her graceful figure.

"Meli, are you alright?" Murray swallowed, took off his coat, and wrapped Melissa in it.

"Yeah. Why are you here?" Melissa compressed her lips and asked.

"I was passing by " Murray looked calm, and his sexy lips moved up as he slowly replied.

Passing by

How was this possible?

Melissa twitched her lips, feeling puzzled.

How could Murray suddenly appear in Jaylin's home? Wasn't he supposed to be with his

grandfather at the hospital?

Melissa turned her head to look at Murray and didn't say anything else.

After a messy night, she felt tired and closed her eyes, planning to take some rest.

Murray started the car, holding the steering wheel tightly with both hands, and drove in the direction of Moonlight Mansion.

Thirty minutes later, Murray arrived at Moonlight Mansion.

He stopped the car and looked at Melissa beside him.

Her beautiful eyes were closed, and her breathing was even. She seemed to have fallen asleep.

The lights of the streetlamps shone on her face. Her hair was still wet, sticking to her forehead.

Murray's heart skipped a beat. He reached out and stroked Melissa's hair.

Melissa woke up and saw the familiar handsome face in front of her. She was a little mixed up.

"Meli, here we are. Get out of the car," Murray said.

Melissa looked out of the window and realized she wasn't at Eastern Garden but Moonlight Mansion.

"Murray, send me home." Melissa furrowed her brows.

Murray arched his eyebrows and said, "There is an urgent task for the North Bay Project. You need to take a look at it now."

"What urgent task?" Melissa asked.

"Let's get out of the car," Murray smiled

Since Murray said so, Melissa could no longer refuse.

After all, he was still her boss at the moment.

Melissa followed Murray and entered his apartment.

Everything there was still the same Melissa was in a trance.

"Mr. Gibson, Ms. Eugen." Clara was surprised to see Melissa

During the days when Melissa had moved away, Murray had been in low spirits every day, and Clara had witnessed it.

Murray narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Clara, we don't need your service here. You can go."

"Sure, I'm leaving." Clara looked at Melissa with a smile, "Ms. Eugen, it's good to have you back. You don't know how much Mr. Gibson missed you after you left!"

Melissa didn't know what to say

Clara turned to leave, and Melissa came back to her senses. "Murray, what is the urgent task for the North Bay Project?"

"Why don't you go take a shower first? You'll feel better." Murray didn't answer her.

Melissa did feel uncomfortable.

Melissa's body was drenched in the pool just now, and after a cool breeze, she was about to get sick. However...

Melissa shook her head. "No, I didn't have clothes to change."

When she moved away, she took everything with her.

"I do." Murray looked at her with a half-smile. He then turned around and walked upstairs.

Melissa didn't understand.

Two minutes later, Murray came down with a bag of clothes and handed it to Melissa. "Here."

Melissa lowered her head in surprise. "What is this?"

"I got someone to buy them for you," Murray replied.

Her gaze fell on the bag of clothes, and Melissa couldn't believe what she saw. When did he buy these clothes?

Did Murray know that she would come here again?

Did he plan all these?

"Go. Don't catch a cold." Seeing Melissa standing, Murray urged

Under Murray's deep gaze, Melissa took the bag and entered the bathroom

After taking a hot bath, Melissa felt better.

She picked out a red nightgown from the bag of clothes and put it on. It hit her perfectly.

Thinking that Murray had brought her: Melissa received feelings

Taking a deep breath, Melissa pushed open the door and walked out while getting rid of the inexplicable emotions in her heart

Murray was sitting on the sofa in the living room, holding a financial magazine. He crossed his legs casually, and his posture was elegant

Hearing the noise, Murray raised his head, and the moment he saw Melissa, his gaze flashed with a touch of amazement

The woman in front of him had just finished bathing. Her long hair was dripping with water, and her skin was fair

The red nightgown that he had picked perfectly revealed her tall, curvy figure. She was indescribably sexy and charming

Murray's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. He suddenly stood up and took a step forward toward Melissa. He looked down at her and said in a hoarse voice. "Melissa..."

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Murray Missed Melissa like Mad!

Melissa held her breath and felt a bit embarrassed when she met Murray's intense gaze.

Melissa subconsciously took a step back. Murray stretched out his hand, held Melissa around her waist, and pulled her into his arms.

"Meli, Meli..." Murray called her name in a hoarse voice.

Murray felt bewitched by the alluring Melissa and lost control of himself.

Murray stared at the woman in his arms with the burning fire in his eyes. He lowered his head and kissed Melissa on her red lips without hesitation.

Melissa's lips were soft, moist, and sweet. Murray lost his mind to the familiar and appealing feelings.

Murray missed Melissa!

Murray missed Melissa like mad!

Since Melissa moved out, Murray had been thinking of her all the time!

Murray's overbearing and crazy kiss caught Melissa off guard.

Melissa almost suffocated because Murray had taken her breath away.

This kind of intimacy had happened many times, but never had Melissa felt crazy and **embarrassed** as she did now.

Her heart pounded violently.

No! This is not the right thing to do! Melissa thought.

Melissa pushed Murray away, frowned, and asked, "Murray, what are you doing?"

Murray stopped for the reluctance shown by Melissa and stared at her with his deep eyes.

"Didn't you say that there was something urgent about the North Bay Project?" Melissa changed the topic.

"Yes," Murray looked away from Melissa and said in a low voice, "Come with me."

Then, Murray led the way to the study.

Melissa hesitated for a moment and then followed him.

Murray turned on his computer and showed Melissa an email. He pointed at the computer screen with his slender finger and said, "There will be a bidders' meeting about the North Bay Project at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. We can learn more about the requirements of this project at this meeting, so go with me."

"That's all?" Melissa lowered her head and shot a glance at the computer screen. What is so urgent about this meeting? Melissa wondered.

Murray curled his lips and said coldly, "This meeting is very important. The president of the BPL Group, Sebastian, will be there too."

Murray couldn't wait to meet this mysterious, low-key, and awesome president of the BPL group.

Sebastian? Melissa thought.

Melissa narrowed her eyes slightly. A man in a gray suit with tanned skin flashed through her mind.

"Okay. Got you." Melissa nodded. "I will attend this meeting on time tomorrow. If there is nothing else, I will leave now."

Melissa turned around and walked towards the door of the study.

"Meli." Murray sprang to his feet, strode over, and blocked Melissa's way.

"Yes?" Melissa pursed her lips.

"It's late. You can stay here tonight," Murray looked Melissa in the eyes and said,

Melissa shook her head and said, "It will be better for me to go home."

Melissa hadn't gotten over the shock of the kiss just now.

Murray saw Melissa's vigilant look, so his face darkened. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you. You have my word."

"Well... I will stay!" Melissa yielded to Murray. She felt a bit tired and wanted an early night

Melissa returned to the guest room, lay on the familiar big bed, and was lost in her thoughts

Everything was the same here, but Melissa felt completely different from before

What Murray had done tonight made Melissa feel that their old days were back.

However

There was lytelih, who was like an insurmountable pap between Melissa and Murray

Melisa muttered the space between her eyebrows, and Hyleigh, that angelte bitch appeared in her

Perhaps, I am infatuated with Myleigh, so she will do something for Melissa though

Melissa was confident to expose Ryleigh as a bitch as long as Ryleigh took action.

That night, Melissa didn't sleep well because she had something on her mind.

Early in the morning, Melissa got up with two dark circles under her eyes. She hurriedly washed up and then went downstairs.

Melissa smelled the food downstairs.

Melissa looked towards the kitchen and saw Murray making breakfast there.

This scene was familiar to Melissa.

Murray had said to Melissa once, "Meli, I will make breakfast for you every day and for the rest of

your life if you like it. Oh, no, for this life, the next life... forever."

Melissa still felt touched when these words echoed in her ears again.

"Meli, good morning!" Murray heard the footsteps and looked back at Melissa.

With Melissa around, there was a soft light in Murray's deep eyes.

"Morning!" Melissa came back to her senses and nodded slightly.

"Wait a moment. Breakfast will be ready soon." Murray smiled.

A few minutes later, Murray brought breakfast to the dining table. He sent some of each dish to Melissa's plate and then said in a deep voice, "Meli, try."

"Thank you." Melissa lowered her head. The food on her plate was her favorite.

Melissa enjoyed her breakfast.

The *food* tasted familiar and delicious, so she felt good.

Melissa focused on her breakfast. Suddenly, Murray stretched his hand towards Melissa's lips,

Melissa stopped eating and raised her head. "What are you doing?"

"Don't move." Murray chuckled, "You have something on the corner of your mouth. I'll wipe it off for you,"

"Well..." Melissa felt a little awkward,

The warmth of Murray's fingertips traveled to Melissa's lips. Melissa felt that electricity and it went through every cell in her body.

This feeling was warm and sweet.

Then the doorbell rang, and it ruined the warm atmosphere.

"Ray, are you inside?" There came Ryleigh's voice.

Murray frowned at this disturbance.

It is still early in the morning, so why did Ryleigh appear suddenly? Murray wondered.

The doorbell kept ringing. Murray stood up and walked to the door.

Murray opened the door and saw Ryleigh holding a vacuum bottle in her hands. Ryleigh beamed and said, "Ray, great that you're still at home. I made breakfast and delivered it to you in person..."

Ryleigh saw

Melissa sitting in the dining room before she finished her sentence. The smile on her face froze. "Melissa? Why is she here?"

Melissa felt Ryleigh's hostility, so she came up with an idea. Melissa stood up, walked to Murray, and raised her eyebrows. "Why can't I be here?"

Ryleigh shifted her gaze from Murray to Melissa and then bit her lip. "You... You..."

Melissa held Murray by the arm, and a thin smile crept on her face. "I spent the night here last night."

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 219

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 219

Chapter 219 Provoke Her

"What?" Hearing this, Ryleigh yelled in disbelief.

Melissa stayed here all night?

With Murray?

But yesterday Murray had promised Ryleigh that he would have dinner at her home and try the dish she made.

But Murray didn't come.

She had prepared a lot of delicious dishes last night and waited for a long time, but Murray did not come.

She called Murray, but he said that he had to work overtime.

But the truth was he was with Melissa!

So it is just an excuse... He spent a night with Melissa...

Ryleigh looked at Melissa up and down with jealous eyes, almost wanting to kill Melissa with her eyes.

The jealousy in her heart burned fiercely, but she couldn't vent it in front of Murray.

"Murray, didn't you say that you had work to do last night? But why were you with Melissa?" Ryleigh stepping forward and pulling Melissa away said aggrievedly.

"Yes. I was talking about business with Melissa last night." Murray glanced at Ryleigh expressionlessly.

Ryleigh lowered her eyes, feeling extremely wronged. "Murray, but I waited for you all night last night."

"Lily, I had explained it to you in the call last night, didn't I?" Murray was somewhat impatient.

Ryleigh bit her lip when she saw Murray's expression. She reached out and handed the thermal container to him, "It's okay. But I've prepared breakfast for you. Try it while it's still hot."

Before Murray could speak, Melissa took a step forward and said, "No need. We have already finished breakfast. Murray prepared it. He is a good cook! Do you want to try it?"

Murray prepared it?

Ryleigh's expression changed.

She cooked for Murray, but Murray completely ignored it

But as the boss, he even condescended to make breakfast for Melissa?

Ignoring Ryleigh, Melissa looked at Murray and urged, "Murray, it's about time. We should go to the company. I need to prepare materials for the meeting about North Bay Project today."

Murray raised his hand to look at the time and replied indifferently, "Okay."

"Murray, the meeting about North Bay Project? What is it?" Ryleigh followed closely behind Murray, next to him.

"It's nothing. The meeting before the bidding." Murray squinted.

Ryleigh's expression changed, and she pulled Murray's arm, "Since that's the case, I'll go with you. I can learn a lot from the meeting."

Murray frowned but had to give up. "Okay."

"Murray, you're so nice to me." A smile appeared on Ryleigh's lips. She then glanced at Melissa beside her provocatively.

Melissa felt a little uncomfortable to see this.

As the three of them walked to the garage, Murray opened the door. Melissa was about to sit in the passenger seat when Ryleigh pulled her away. "Ms. Eugen, I'll sit here. I'll get sick if I sit in the back."

"What a coincidence. Me too." Melissa rubbed her temples and looked at Ryleigh calmly.

She cleared her throat and continued, "By the way, I'm the speaker for the company today. But I'm afraid I can't do the work if I get dizzy and feel uncomfortable. Ms. Sofia, you're not going to explain the proposal if that happens, are you?"

"You!" Ryleigh could not say anything else.

At this moment, Murray's cold voice sounded, his tone domineering. "Lily, sit in the back."

"Well, business is the most important thing." Ryleigh took a few deep breaths and managed to suppress the anger in her heart. She pretended to be a nice girl.

Then she sat in the back seat with reluctance.

Just as Murray was about to start the car, Melissa suddenly tilted her head and looked at him with an ambiguous gaze. "Murray, why didn't you help me fasten my seat belt today?"

"What?" Murray raised his eyebrows in surprise,

Why did she behave strangely today?

Ever since Melissa publicly announced that she would cancel their engagement ceremony, she had always tried to avoid him.

But now she actually asked him to fasten the seat belt for her?

Was she jealous that Ryleigh came to deliver breakfast to him?

Thinking of this, Murray chuckled and turned his body. His slender hand circled Melissa's chest and buckled her up.

Melissa leaned closer to him, and whispered, "Thank you."

She could pretend that they loved each other too.

In the past, she didn't like this.

But now, she had to provoke Ryleigh so that Ryleigh did something and showed her true color.

"Murray, aren't you going to the company to prepare the materials as soon as possible? Let's go!" Ryleigh finally couldn't help but ask.

At the thought of the intimacies between Murray and Melissa, Ryleigh gritted her teeth.

She should be the one sitting next to Murray, but now Melissa snatched her position!

Melissa!

Ryleigh's fingers tightened as she stared at Melissa's back with her jealous eyes.

She swore secretly that she had to chase Melissa away from Murray!

Twenty minutes later, Murray reached the company.

Melissa got out of the car and said, "I'll go prepare the materials."

"Okay. I'll call you to come with me later." Murray looked at her with deep eyes.

"*Murray, remember to call me too!*" Ryleigh hurriedly warned.

Murray nodded indifferently.

Melissa sorted out the proposal she needed to talk about later and let out a sigh of relief after making sure that everything was alright.

She had just put all the materials into the folder when Murray suddenly stood in front of her "*Melissa, are you ready?*"

"Yes. *We can set off now,*" Melissa said, looking up

"Let's go!" *Murray* curled his lips and walked towards the door

"Murray, wait for me!" *Ryleigh* hurriedly followed *Charlotte*

When they arrived at the conference hall, representatives of several companies had already been there.

Seeing Murray, everyone stood up and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Gibson."

Murray nodded coldly.

Melissa followed behind Murray and sat down by the door.

Looking around, Melissa did not see Sebastian.

She looked at the time and found that the meeting was about to start in ten minutes. The representative of the BPL Group had not arrived yet. Were they going to give up?

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 220

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 220

Chapter 220 I Want to Be Your Friend

Just as Melissa was puzzled, the door of the conference hall was opened again. A tall and slender man in a black long overcoat stepped in.

Melissa raised her eyes and met that unfathomable coldeyes.

That was him!

The man she met at the airport.

He was the president of the BPL Group, Sebastian.

The middle-aged man behind Sebastian was Jim!

Melissa narrowed her eyes. Since when did Jim have anything to do with Sebastian?

Was the crash happening to her and Murray related to Jim?

Murray failed to find any concrete evidence after investigating it for a long time.

If Jim did that without leaving any clues, it must be complicated!

However, Jim wanted to seize power while Murray was missing.

Marc was soft-hearted and let Jim go.

Unexpectedly, Jim turned to Sebastian and targeted the Gibson Corporation.

Jim had worked in the Gibson Corporation for more than twenty years, so he knew the company like the back of his hand.

Now Jim's working in the BPL Group was bad for the company.

The host walked up to the stage, cleared his throat, and said, "Welcome to the bidding conference

of the North Bay Project. Now, let's welcome representatives to introduce their plans for this project."

When the host called for the Gibson Corporation, Melissa walked up to the stage confidently.

"For the North Bay Project, the Gibson Corporation wants to build it into a large amusement park. As everyone knows, this is a flaw of Aldness. There is no large amusement park here. So we plan to build a world class amusement park..." Melissa started her speech with a decent smile on her face.

Murray sat in his seat, his deep praise firmly falling on her.

She was calm, confident, and elegant, just as before.

She was so dazzling that people couldn't look away from her.

Chapter 01 Want to Be Your FH

Seeing Murray staring at Melissa with the gentleness that she had never seen before, Ryleigh was even more jealous.

She clenched her fists and glared at Melissa.

Melissa, you won't be proud for long!

Soon, I will show you what I've got!

VOU

A hint of ruthlessness flashed through Ryleigh's eyes.

She would destroy Melissa and chase Murray out of the Gibson Corporation!

Two hours later, the host ended the meeting, "Since every company has introduced your plans, we'll hold a formal bidding meeting two days later. At that time, your base price will be publicized,

and the one with the highest price will win the bid."

After returning to the company, Murray called Melissa to Murray's office.

"Work out the base price as soon as possible," Murray said indifferently.

Melissa nodded.

Returning to her seat, Melissa focused on her work and got the preliminary base price.

After work, Melissa walked out of the company, about to go back to Eastern Garden.

Suddenly, a car stopped in front of her.

Two bodyguards in black got out of the car, one on the left and one on the right, and walked to Melissa's side, "Ms. Eugen, our young master wants to see you."

"Who is he?" Melissa looked at them indifferently.

"It's me." As the window slowly rolled down, a handsome face with healthy skin appeared. It

carried a bit of arrogance and indifference.

"Sebastian?" Looking at the man sitting in the back seat of the car, Melissa was slightly surprised.

It was him?

"Ms. Eugen, please get in the car!" The two bodyguards bent down and made an inviting gesture.

Melissa thought for two seconds before stepping into the car.

She wanted to see what Sebastian was up to.

"Why do you want to see me?" Melissa raised her eyebrows and glanced at Sebastian

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and looked at Melissa with deep awe. "It's not just that I just wanted to treat Ms. Eugen to dinner. Could I have the honor?"

He stared at her as if she was his prey. Melissa felt a little uncomfortable.

Melissa looked into his eyes and nodded.

Half an hour later, Sebastian brought Melissa to a unique and high-end hotel. "Ms. Eugen, please."

Melissa followed behind Sebastian and entered the private room.

"Mr. Lawford, I don't think you just want to treat me to a meal, right?" Melissa sat down and asked straightforwardly.

"Ms. Eugen, you saved my life before. A meal is nothing, isn't it?" Sebastian smiled.

After a pause, he took out a check and handed it to Melissa, "This money is for you. Thank you, Ms. Eugen."

"It was just a small effort. Anyone there would do that." Melissa pushed the check back.

Sebastian frowned at her coldness, "Since Ms. Eugen doesn't want to take it, I won't force you. However, I hope to be your friend, Ms. Eugen."

"We're from different companies. So we are destined not to be friends. Thank you for today's dinner." Melissa suddenly stood up and walked towards the door of the room.

The bodyguards at the door reached out and stopped Melissa. "Ms. Eugen, please sit back."

Melissa's eyes darkened and she said coldly, "Stay away!"

Melissa's voice was not loud, but it sounded powerful. The two bodyguards looked at each other. Soon Sebastian's cold voice came, "Let Ms. Eugen go."

"Yes, Mr. Lawford!" They immediately stood to the side and let her pass.

Melissa walked out of the hotel and returned to Eastern Garden. Just as she entered the gate of the

community, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and found it was Anthony.

"Anthony, is there any new progress on the Ryleigh thing?" Melissa tightened her grip on her phone and picked up the call

"Ada, guess where Ian now?" Anthony didn't answer her question

Melissa frowned, "Just tell me!"

"Look up," Anthony Lauphed loudly

Melissa subconsciously looked up A young boy with a mellan build um den the flower bed on the side of the road. He was with dyed blonde hair and looked like a bad boy. Now he was looking at her with a faint smile.

"Anthony? Why are you in Aldness?" Melissa was slightly surprised.

"What? Ada, you don't want to see me?" Anthony raised his eyebrows and pretended to be wronged.

Melissa hung up the phone and put it away. "Didn't you go to travel around the world?" s he asked in a calm voice.

"That's why I travel to Aldness to visit you, Ada." Anthony curled his lips.

"Let's get down to business!" Melissa raised her eyelids.

With her understanding of Anthony, she knew his appearance was not simple.

Sure *enough*, the moment he entered the door, Anthony put away his ruffian smile and said in a serious tone, "Ada, I found some information about Ryleigh. So I'm here to see you."