

Mrs. Gibson Your Identity Is Exposed by Fair Day

Chapter 261

Chapter 261 Only I Can Kiss You

Just as Murray was about to go further, Melissa's phone, which was in her pocket, suddenly vibrated.

Melissa snapped back to her senses.

Ah, what was wrong with me? Why didn't I struggle just now...

Melissa quickly pushed Murray away. Her face was burning, and she was panting as she took out the phone from her pocket

She looked down and saw that it was Jaylin calling.

Melissa steadied her nerves before picking it up.

"Melissa, how are you?" Jaylin's concerned voice came over the phone.

"I'm fine," Melissa replied indifferently.

"Great." Jaylin nodded and said hesitantly, "By the way, Conrad had asked the props crew. It was just an accident. I mean, one of the swing screws was loose by accident."

Melissa asked rhetorically, "Accident?"

"That's what he said." Jaylin frowned.

"I understand." Melissa stopped saying anything else.

After hanging up the phone, Melissa slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes.

Accident?

How is that possible?

There is no way that it was an accident! Someone did this on purpose.

But I can't alert that person yet.

And since that's the findings now, I might as well take advantage of it so that the master mind behind the

scenes would lower their guard and reveal a hole or two.

At that moment, something came to her, bringing a chill.

“Why did Jaylin call you?” There was gloom on Murray’s handsome face. He was in an extremely bad mood.

And of course, Melissa saw the unhappiness in Murray right away.

At the thought of how the two of them almost kissed, Melissa swallowed, feeling that there was still a trace of his breath on her lips. “Nothing, I’ll go back to my room now”

She jumped *down* from the cabinet, tidied up the clothes that Murray had just torn off, and hurried back to her room

As he watched Melissa run *away*, Murray stood where he was and gently rubbed his lips with his hand, his

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deep eyes sparkling

Although Melissa was no longer in the kitchen, it seemed that their passion still lingered here.

Murray believed that Melissa would soon agree to be with him again.

It was sunny the next day. The sky was clear and boundless.

Melissa was about to go to the set, as usual, only to be stopped by Murray.

“What do you want?” Melissa looked at him doubtfully.

“I’ll go to the set with you today.” Murray pulled her into the car without any explanation.

“You’re not working today?” Melissa sat in the car and asked him, feeling strange.

“I’m taking some time off,” Murray said briefly.

Melissa thought, the boss gave himself some time off?

Curling her lips a little bit, Melissa stopped asking anymore.

After they arrived at the set, Melissa left Murray and went to do her make-up.

When playing a role in a costume drama, one needed to spend a long time doing make-up. Every step in the makeup was complicated and cumbersome.

In the makeup room. Melissa was reading the script in her hand, trying to polish up her acting.

Even though she was just a guest performer, Melissa still worked very hard.

At that moment, a knock sounded.

"Please come in." The staff member in the room quickly went to open the door.

Through the large mirror in front of her, Melissa saw Jaylin walk in with his assistant Conrad, followed by a

middle-aged man.

Melissa frowned and looked at Jaylin, "What is it?"

"This is the one responsible for the props that day." Jaylin pointed at the man they brought over and explained to Melissa.

"Ms Eugen, I'm here to apologise to you. If it wasn't for my negligence, you wouldn't have been injured and it made a big mistake. I'm terribly sorry!" The man walked forward and bowed sincerely to Melissa.

Melissa narrowed her eyes a bit.

As far as she could remember, this prop guy was a newcomer,

Could it be he who did it?

But she did not know this person at all. Why did he want to harm her?

Someone must be behind all this

Now that he insisted that it was an accident, she might as well play along and lure out the mastermind

behind the scenes.

At the thought of this, Melissa put down the script in her hand and smiled, "Since it was not intentional, I won't look into it. But please be careful in the future, and don't make any mistakes again."

Seeing that Melissa just forgave him like this, the prop guy was very surprised.

He glanced at Jaylin on the side, heaving a sigh of relief, "Then thank you, Ms. Eugen. I'll go to work now."

"Yes." Melissa nodded, and the prop man left.

But Jaylin, standing by the side with Conrad, didn't seem like he wanted to leave.

"Is there anything else?" Melissa did not look at them. Instead, she looked at them in the mirror and asked.

"I want to discuss the scenes we are going to play in later," Jaylin said and sat down on the chair next to

Melissa.

Melissa had seen the script and knew that they were going to perform the kissing scene later.

Today, the scene that Melissa and Jaylin were going to shoot was a romantic one. The role that Jaylin played, which was an emperor, was confessing to Alma, who Melissa played, in a small forest of the palace.

However, Alma already had someone in her heart. She did not like the emperor at all, thus rejecting him.

The Emperor got angry. Therefore, he decided to kiss Alma in an overbearing manner.

"Alma, you are my woman. You should only have me in your heart. I won't allow you to think of other men!"

Jaylin was extremely bossy, and there was a faint trace of frustration on his face. He reached out his hand and pulled Melissa into his arms, ignoring her struggles.

He planned to force Alma into the kiss since Alma was a weak female, who was by no means the equal of

him in terms of physical strength.

Therefore, despite Melissa struggling, Jaylin managed to lower his head and kiss her.

The kiss was deep and fierce.

Murray, who was not far away, saw this scene. That made him angry. He was furious and trembled, which

chilled people to the bone,

Actually, Murray knew that Jaylin and Melissa were not really kissing each other. It was just a perspective trick. But even so, when he saw that Melissa was being held in Jaylin's arms and the two of them were so close, Murray was extremely unhappy

"Cut!"

Kim shouted. "Bravo! Everyone, prepare for the next scene." Chapter 261 Only I Can Kiss You

Melissa immediately restored the status quo and broke away from Jaylin..

"Melissa... Jaylin was just about to say something to Melissa when Murray came straight over and pulled Melissa away.

"What's the matter?" Melissa asked as the two of them walked to a corner.

Murray looked down at Melissa with a gloomy face and raised his hand with a frown. "My hand hurts."

"Is your hand alright?" Melissa pursed her lips since the way Murray looked chilled her.

"Blow on it for me." Murray pouted his thin lips slightly, his deep eyes cold.

At the thought of the scene that she and Jaylin were in just now, Murray burned with jealousy.

Melissa knew why he was angry. Just as she was about to speak, Murray suddenly reached out his hand and pulled her into his arms.

He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Melissa, you are mine! Only I can kiss you!"

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Chapter 262 Really Didn't Expect This

Murray's warm breath tickled Melissa's ear

Melissa's face turned red, "What are you talking about Jaylin and I were just acting"

"You can do that. Not even when you're acting!" Murray spoke with an overbearing tone

At the thought of the scene where Melissa and Jaylin acted intimately, Murray felt anger surge through him

As soon as he lowered his head, Murray kissed Melissa's alluring lips, which were beautifully shaped

"Woo" Melissa was unable to say anything with her mouth sucked by his

She zoned out because of the kiss,

Melissa thought, what is this man doing?

We are on the set!

There are so many people walking around...

Oh my gosh!

Jaylin was standing not too far away. After seeing this, his eyes instantly dimmed.

Actually, when they were filming the scene back then, Jaylin had already sensed Melissa's alienation

But now, she was kissing Murray in front of everyone...

Jaylin's heart was sinking.

It wasn't just Jaylin who saw that. The rest of the crew saw Melissa and Murray kissing as well.

Soon, the whole crew on site were all whispering to each other about this.

"I thought Ms. Eugen and Mr. Gibson had cancelled their engagement! Why is it."

*So what? Didn't you see that Mr. Gibson had been accompanying Ms. Eugen to the set for the past few days?

Maybe the two of them have gotten back together again

"But still, I think Mr. Segar and Ms. Eugen are more matching

People were talking about this in low voices

Molinsa noticed that everyone was talking about them, which made her cheek burn with embarrassment

the Murderer to push Murray away and looked at him anxiously "There are so many people here You're going too far

corner of its lip his dark eyes sparkling dirty And then he looked down at Melissa

Saying in

diep voice

can go even further Do you want to give it a try"

"You!" For a moment, Melissa didn't know what to say as she rolled her eyes at Murray, After a while, she said, "Asshole! Go back to the Gibson Corporation and get to work. Don't disturb me here!"

"Do you really hate seeing me that much?" Murray's handsome face turned gloomy all at once.

"No, that's not what I mean." Sensing a chill of fear, Melissa then explained patiently, "I only ask you to leave because I need to focus on my shooting..."

Hearing that, Murray had become even colder. And just when he was about to say something, his phone rang.

Murray frowned, looking a little impatient, but he answered the phone at last.

It was Alex.

"Mr. Gibson, we are going to hold a board meeting this afternoon. You're much needed then. Could you..."

"I see," Murray answered briefly before hanging up the phone.

"If they need you, then go back." Since Melissa was standing very close to Murray, she could hear the conversation clearly.

"Take care of yourself." Murray looked at her affectionately.

Then, he turned his gaze to Jaylin, who was not far away, and said in a much colder tone, "And more importantly, stay away from that man."

Was he ... jealous?

"Alright, I got it. It's time for me to get changed now." Melissa said perfunctorily.

Noticing that she was running out of time, Melissa then waved her hand and went off to the dressing room.

Murray was left staring after Melissa for quite a while. And then, with his hands in his pockets, he left with

steady steps.

After changing her clothes, Melissa went to the set, ready for the next shooting.

Ingrid and Melissa were the main performers in the next scene.

Ingrid was Sherlyn, the queen, in this TV series. But Alma, a concubine played by Melissa, was the one that *was* deeply loved by the Emperor, who was played by Jaylin. Therefore, Alma was envied by Sherlyn. One day,

Alma ran into Sherlyn in the royal garden. Sherlyn then seized the opportunity to suppress Alma with the power that came with her being a queen.

And since *Alma* actually did not want to stay in the palace, she then tried her best to contradict Sherlyn so that *Sherlyn* could kick her out. The tension between the two of them was mounting, and a catfight was to be triggered in no time.

The scene has been set up. All actors, actresses, footmen, and maids, get ready!

After everything was all settled, the assistant director then held a loudspeaker and shouted at everyone

present

here!

Soon, everyone was ready. Melissa and Ingrid, supported by their personal maids, were walking towards the royal garden's path.

A few seconds later, the two met in the middle of the path.

Melissa, as the script wrote, brushed against Ingrid without saluting.

"How dare you!"

"How dare you ignore me like that!" Ingrid scolded with a cold face.

"Your Grace! I didn't notice you just now. Please forgive me!" Melissa calmly retorted with a faint smile on her face.

“No, you just chose not to notice me. But just because the Emperor likes you doesn't mean you can be rude! Today, I must teach you a lesson about how to follow the rules!” Ingrid waved her hand, and two servants came. The next thing is that Melissa was already pinned down by them.

And then the next scene was to throw Melissa into the bushes. Since the garden had just been watered, there was mud and water in the bushes now.

Ingrid looked at Melissa's beautiful face, which brought to mind how Melissa and Jaylin were kissing just now. Jealousy surged through Ingrid all at once.

Melissa? Who did she think she was?

At the thought of this, Ingrid, her eyes fierce, jerked her hand up and slapped Melissa hard across the face, which perplexed those footmen a bit since it was supposed to be their turn to act.

Slap!

The sound was very crisp.

Melissa was stunned.

Ingrid had hit Melissa so hard that Melissa's face, with delicate makeup on it, suddenly turned red and

swollen.

“Cut!” Kim shouted.

Everyone looked at the two of them in surprise. It was completely different from the script.

“Ingrid, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you follow the script?” Kim frowned.

Ingrid pursed her lips, “Mr. Ford, I'm sorry. I was so immersed in the role just now that I failed to contain myself

Then Ingrid turned to Melissa, “Ms. Eugen, I didn't do it on purpose I was just too focused on my acting I hope you don't mind”

“That's right. Ingrid only did this because she is dedicated to her job. She is always too immersed in her roles Ms. Eugen, I hope you can accept my apology Alyssa, standing aside, hurried to come forward and

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Feeling a burning pain on her face, Melissa narrowed her eyes slightly.

Not on purpose?

How could that be?

Melissa could clearly sense Ingrid's hatred toward her just now.

However, it was undeniable that Ingrid had performed quite well in that scene.

That was how Sherlyn felt toward Alma as well.

It could be said that Ingrid's slap just now had vividly portrayed the feelings of the characters.

Melissa smiled faintly, "Your acting is actually very good. I could sense your jealousy vividly, which manifested itself in that slap. I think you were doing a great job back there."

Hearing this, Ingrid was startled.

Ingrid thought, I must have misheard! Melissa was actually praising me!

I really didn't expect this!

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Chapter 263 Driving a Wedge

There was a faint smile on Melissa's face as she changed the topic. "I hope that you can be absorbed in every scene you play in the future and perform well, understand?"

Ingrid was stunned.

Was Melissa mocking her for not being able to perform well?

Melissa didn't really seem simple.

Ingrid thought that Melissa would definitely get angry because of the slap, but Melissa praised her in public instead.

Melissa looked so magnanimous that others would think that Ingrid deliberately hit her and made things difficult for her?

Ingrid clenched her hands tightly in her wide sleeves, a faint trace of hatred and hostility flashing past her

eyes.

However, she hid her emotions quickly and said faintly, "I will."

Kim thought the scene was nearly perfect and smoothed things over. "Then let's end this scene. Everyone, hurry up and prepare for the next scene. It is still set in the royal garden. Mr. Segar, please get ready."

By the time Kim finished his words, Jaylin had already appeared in the camera wearing his robe.

The other actors also got ready.

"Everyone, get ready. All the staff, get blankets and hot coffee ready. This scene will take place at a banquet. Alma is set up by Sherlyn to drink too much and falls into the water. The king goes to save her. The two fall into the lake and kiss each other. The others stand by the side watching."

Kim finished the general story and let everyone go to where they should be standing,

Melissa followed the director and walked to the pavilion in the lake. She pretended to be drunk and walked unsteadily. A servant came to her side and shoved her into the lake.

Following that, it was the scene of Jaylin jumping into the water without hesitation to save her and the two of them kissing in the lake.

Ingrid played the role of Sherlyn who stood at the front. She could clearly see the two people in the lake.

Although she knew that they didn't really kiss each other, when she saw how affectionate Jaylin was holding Melissa in his arms, her heart was filled with jealousy.

She clenched her fists tightly and acted like a queen.

Even when the director called them to stop, Ingrid still clenched her fists.

Jaylin and Melissa came up from the lake together

"It's cold! Put it on quickly." Jaylin placed the blanket that a staff member handed over on Melissa's body, his

eyes filled with incomparable gentleness

“Thank you.” Melissa expressed her gratitude with a faint expression

After that, she went to take a rest and changed her clothes with the hot coffee in her hands,

Ingrid was still standing where she was with her teeth gritted, her mind filled with scenes of how *Jaylin* cared about Melissa just now.

Melissa had just kissed Murray in front of everyone, but now she was seducing Jaylin!

Why couldn't Jaylin spare Ingrid a glance?

“Ms. Recal.”

When the stage supervisor saw Ingrid standing there in a daze, he came over to talk to her. “*You* are going to film the dance scene and act as the fairy scattering flowers. You are going to hang the wires. You said that you would check the props personally. Now that the props are ready, would you like to have a look?

Ingrid came to her senses after her thoughts were interrupted. She put away the expression on her face and smiled.

Last time, the props Melissa used suddenly went wrong, which made Ingrid have a lingering fear. If Melissa hadn't been lucky enough, she would have been disfigured.

Ingrid was more concerned about her props. The face of an actress was everything. If it was destroyed, it was equal to letting her die.

She followed the stage supervisor to the place where the wires were hanging. There were two or three staff members carefully adjusting the equipment.

When they saw Ingrid coming, they all stopped to greet her.

Ms Recal, don't *worry*. We've already tested the props more than ten times. There won't be any problems *When you* go up later, you can rest assured!” One staff member patted his chest and promised Ingrid

Ingrid was still *worried* and asked Alyssa to check it herself.

At this moment, another staff member came over and handed Ingrid a drink “Ms. Recal, I am your loyal fan *You* had a fantastic *performance* just now. I am looking forward to your dance performance later.”

"Thank you * After Ingrid made sure that nothing went wrong with the props, she felt relieved

The employee rolled his eyes and seemed to have thought of something "Actually, I have always been defending Ms. Recal against injustice We all know that Ms Eugen is a lay man. She doesn't know how to play at all and always acts as a backseat driver

"How can she be qualified? You've been in the entertainment industry for so long and your acting skills are so good We all know that

His words gladdened Ingrid who smiled and pretended to be modest "You didn't say that either. Everyone has their own opinions and I'm slowly exploring too

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“No, it’s not that I like to gossip behind her back, but everyone can see that Ms. Eugen is not a competent

actress.

“She came to the crew to film and flirted with other men in the crew. Moreover, she was entangled with Mr. Segar, leading others to misunderstand their relationship. What a flirtatious woman!”

“But Ms. Recal, I believe that you are the best match for Mr. Segar. Melissa is not worthy of him at all!” The employee said in a very angry manner, defending Ingrid.

These words completely touched Ingrid’s heart. She narrowed her eyes slightly. “Melissa is indeed a two-faced woman. On the one hand, she has an unclear relationship with Mr. Gibson. On the other hand, she is deliberately close to Jaylin.”

Hearing this, the staff member had a sense of happiness flash in his eyes,

He had achieved his goal of driving a wedge.

After Ingrid left, the man sent Anaya a text message. "Everything is going well!"

After that, the filming continued. It was the scene of Ingrid dancing at the banquet.

It went smoothly without any unexpectedness.

When it was over, Melissa was also ready to leave.

Melissa was wearing clothes weighing 8 pounds at least and a crown weighing 5.5 pounds. Her neck was

almost broken.

Right now, Melissa just wanted to have a good sleep.

After tidying up, Melissa left the crew. Just as she walked out, she saw a black Rolls-Royce parked right in

front of her.

Murray got out of the car, dressed in a black hand-made suit, bringing out his perfect figure to the fullest.

The afterglow of the setting sun fell on him, and he seemed to be covered in a golden light. He was handsome and dazzling, attracting the attention of many women on the side of the road.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa was a little surprised.

Shouldn't he be having a meeting at the Gibson Corporation?

Murray

strode over to Melissa, his thin lips slightly raised. "I'm here to pick you up," he said.

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Chapter 264

Chapter 264 Another Accident

"Aren't you going to a meeting?" Melissa suspiciously looked at the man who approached her step by step

"I miss you," Murray said in a deep and alluring voice as he looked at her with burning eyes.

Melissa was speechless.

Melissa didn't want to comment on his behaviour and got into his car expressionlessly.

"What do you want to eat?" Murray turned his head to glance at Melissa and started the car.

"Anything will do." Melissa looked down at her phone.

"Then let's have steak." Murray decided directly.

Seeing that Melissa did not refuse, he turned on the GPS.

– "I need to go on a business trip for a few days," Melissa suddenly said.

"A business trip?" Murray gripped the steering wheel tightly, his cold eyes narrowed.

Melissa had been filming with the crew for the past few days. Why would she need to go on a business trip?

Who would she go with?

Jaylin?

"Yes." Melissa nodded lightly. She raised her crystal-clear eyes and explained, "The crew wants to film a hunting ground scene. We need to go to LA to film. There is a suitable place there. It will take about two to three days."

"I'll go with you," Murray spoke without hesitation.

"You don't need to." Melissa did not hesitate to refuse.

She didn't want Murray to follow her wherever she went. Otherwise, the crew would surround and gossip

about them again.

Murray's charming face sank, and then his thin lips curled up. He said slowly, "It's up to you."

Melissa was a little surprised that Murray did not say anything but directly agreed,

However, she felt that he agreed so easily as if he was plotting something.

The next day...

More than a hundred people from the crew took a bus and arrived at the hunting ground in LA.

The director had already arranged this place in advance. Next, as long as these leading actors were in position, they could start filming

Melissa looked around. It was lush and green, and there were tall and thick crowns on the top of their heads, shining with sunlight

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The weather here was also warm, and it was a very comfortable place.

It was quite good to film here.

Kim walked over and told Melissa and the others about the script that they were going to film later. "In a while, you all will have to ride horses to hunt. Don't worry, the horses we choose are docile and old. They won't run. You just need to go through the motions."

After everyone knew that, all the actors and actresses took their positions.

Melissa jumped onto the horse nimbly.

The other actors were also prepared.

"Mr. Ford, everything is ready." The assistant director shouted at Kim, who was not far away.

Kim was ready to shout, "Action..."

This scene was about Melissa spurring her horse forward.

However, just as her horse started to run, Melissa felt that something was wrong!

The horse seemed to be frightened and was not under her control at all!

Melissa held the reins tightly in her hand and shouted, "My horse was frightened!"

When she was abroad, Melissa had learned horsemanship, so controlling ordinary horses was no problem at

all.

But now, the horse seemed to have gone crazy. No matter what Melissa did, it had no intention of stopping,

It struggled with all its strength, as if it was mad, trying to throw Melissa off.

Melissa could only hold the reins tightly with both hands to prevent herself from being thrown off.

If she was thrown off, she would be crippled even if she didn't die.

"What's going on? This horse was fine just now. How could it be frightened?"

"Who knows? We checked it before. Everything is normal!"

"This Ms. Eugen is too weak. Why is it always that her props go wrong?"

The staff at the scene all walked far away and gabbled. There were also exclamations of others, worrying that they would be kicked by the crazy horse.

Melissa took a deep breath to calm herself down and observed the surrounding situation to see if there was any way to stop the horse.

Suddenly, the horse raised its front hooves high, and her entire body fell backward.

If she fell off, her neck would probably be broken

Melissa furrowed, her hands gripping the reins tightly.

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At this moment, a low and hoarse voice flowed into Melissa's ears, "Melissa, hang in there!"

This voice was so familiar..

It was Murray's!

Melissa was stunned. How did he suddenly appear?

At this moment, Murray was as if descending from the sky. The moment he saw Melissa's horse go crazy, he immediately went to Jaylin and brought over the bow and arrow he was carrying on his back.

Murray held his bow and arrow, aimed at the crazy horse, and shot an arrow directly at the major artery on its neck

The horse instantly lost its momentum and its huge body fell.

“Ah...”

Melissa lost her balance and fell to the ground.

She closed her eyes tightly, but the pain she expected did not come. Instead, she fell into a warm and familiar embrace.

“Don’t be afraid! You’re safe now.”

A voice that was as cold as ice sounded in her ears, but at this moment, it was filled with the gentleness that made her feel at ease.

Melissa slowly opened her eyes. Sure enough, what greeted her eyes was Murray’s handsome face,

“Murray, it is you!”

He saved her again!

Melissa felt a warmth in her heart. She subconsciously held his neck and buried her head in his arms, feeling

a lingering fear.

“Melissa, don’t be afraid. It’s fine.” Murray hugged Melissa tightly and whispered in her ear, “I’m here. Don’t be afraid...”

The familiar voice lingered in Melissa’s ears.

These words were so familiar.

She had heard this familiar voice when she felt afraid, being trapped in the pitch-dark elevator, when the warehouse exploded; when the plane was in trouble; and when she was in danger in the sea...

“Don’t be afraid, Melissa. I’m here,” Murray said to her

Even though it was just a short sentence, it meant a lot, making Melissa feel incomparably at ease.

"Thank you, Murray, Melissa raised her eyes and looked into Murray's deep eyes, and she poked seriously

"You are the woman I love. Of course, I have to protect you." Murray smiled and looked down at her

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affectionately.

Listening to this provocative voice, Melissa couldn't help but feel her heart beat quickly.

Though it was dangerous, Murray came to her rescue in less than three minutes.

Jaylin stood at the side. His eyes became dim as he saw Murray hugging Melissa tightly

He wanted to save Melissa just now, but he was always late.

Only Murray was the first to react, and he took the bow and arrow to save her.

At this time, the director and deputy director also rushed over, especially Kim who looked at Murray, who had a dark face, and Melissa, who had been frightened. He said with guilt, "Mr. ... Mr. Gibson, Ms. Eugen, I don't know why the horse was frightened. They are old horses..."

"No matter what happens, it will be your problem!" Murray swept a cold and sharp glance at Kim.

If he was a second late, Melissa would be in danger!

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Chapter 265 Take the Risk

if he had not secretly followed her to LA, then Melissa

Murray dared not think further.

Murray looked at the dead horse lying on the ground not far away, and his eyes were cold

Take me there and let's take a look' Melissa whispered to him, 'Since Mr. Ford said it was an old horse, then it couldn't be wrong. An old horse was rarely so excited, unless ... it ate stimulants.'

"Do you mean that someone drugged them?' Murray frowned. He also felt that something was wrong

It wouldn't be such a coincidence. Every time it was Melissa's prop that had problems.

Melissa nodded

She and Murray approached the horse together. Melissa opened the eyelids of the horse and looked at it, and then looked at its tongue. She knew the reason.

"It was indeed drugged. My guess is correct,' Melissa told Murray in a cold voice

"So, the person who drugged the horse is..." Murray muttered.

Melissa narrowed her eyes. It should be the mastermind who tried to harm me several times.

At this moment, Jaylin also called the owner of the horse to come over.

The owner already knew what was going on and quickly explained, 'I have nothing to do with it to make sure everything went well. I even starved these horses for a few days. I just made them unable to cause a ruckus. I

never thought that such a thing would happen."

His face was full of fear. He was afraid that he would be held accountable.

After all, the one who almost got injured today was Melissa, the CEO of Star Entertainment. He could not afford this responsibility.

"Melissa, what do you think?" Jaylin asked as he looked at Melissa worriedly.

"Forget it. I'm fine anyway. It might just be an accident."

Melissa rubbed her face and said, Take care of this horse, then find another horse so we can continue to shoot

Before she finished her words, a huge force suddenly came from her waist, carrying a bit of warmth

The next second, before Melissa could react, she was carried up by Murray

"Murray, what are you doing?"* Melissa struggled

"Stop shooting," Murray looked down at the woman in his arms and said in a domineering tone.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, Murray carried Melissa away

Murray's handsome face tensed up, and without a word, he carried Melissa to the resting shed.

He carefully placed Melissa on the chair and handed her a glass of hot water,

"I didn't expect you to be so strong. The arrow was not sealed. You actually used it to kill the horse" Melissa held the glass in her hand and looked up at Murray.

When she thought about how she almost fell off her horse, Melissa still had some lingering fears.

Murray snorted coldly, and his thin lips curled slightly. "Stop filming this scene."

Melissa did not answer his words and looked around, there was a lot of busy staff.

"Did you drive here?" she asked.

"Yes," Murray said coldly and his thin lips were tightly pursed, showing his displeasure.

"Then let's talk in your car." Melissa stood up.

Murray took a long stride and got into his car with Melissa.

"Why did you show up here?" Melissa sat in the front passenger seat, leaning against the soft seat behind her, her face rosier.

"I'm worried about you," Murray said in a deep voice, his deep eyes fixed on her.

It seemed that he had already guessed that something would happen to her.

Melissa sighed, "Actually, you don't have to worry about me. I also guessed that something would happen

this time."

Last time, her prop had been tampered with, but she was not seriously injured. The person would definitely

attack her again.

Then the scene of riding a horse on the hunting ground was the best time.

"I deliberately pretended to know nothing, just to place the baits." Melissa smiled and explained.

However, she did not expect Murray's expression to become even colder after hearing her words.

He got up and pressed her under him. A hint of anger flashed in his dark eyes. "So, did you deliberately take the risk?"

"L..." Seeing the *worry* and anger in his eyes, Melissa suddenly felt a little guilty.

"Do you know that I saw you falling on the horse the moment I arrived? I was really worried that you would be injured!"

Murray lowered his voice. No one could feel the fear in his mind at that time.

He was afraid that something would happen to Melissa, and he was afraid that he would never see her again in the future.

Melissa pursed her lips since she had never seen Murray like this before. "I promise you, there won't be next

time..."

"Do you want there to be a next time? Don't act in this scene. Don't perform in the future." Murray frowned, his words overbearing and unyielding.

"No, I can't. If I give up filming, I won't be able to find the person who wants to harm me. What I have decided

will not change." Melissa refused.

Melissa hated the feeling of being controlled, and Murray had no right to control her.

"But if you continue filming, you will only hurt yourself. This time, you can predict it. Can you predict it again next time?" Murray suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm with his big, bony hand. His eyes were sharp

and cold.

"That is also my business. You are not entitled to ask me," Melissa said unhappily as her arm hurt,

Murray's face, which was already gloomy, was even darker after hearing her words.

What was this woman trying to do?

She seemed to break off with him

"What did you say?" He gritted his teeth and looked at her. "Say it again."

Just as Melissa was about to speak, she saw Murray lowering his head and pressing down on her. His sexy lips directly blocked her mouth.

"Hum..." Melissa's voice was completely stuck in her throat, unable to say a word.

She could only feel Murray holding her tightly, and she could not move at all.

Murray's rough and overbearing kiss came like a storm, the kiss almost suffocating Melissa.

After some time, Murray saw that Melissa could hardly breathe, and he finally let her go.

"What are you doing!" Melissa rolled her eyes at Murray and wiped her mouth,

It made Murray's face gloomy again. He returned to his driver's seat and directly stepped on the accelerator, driving away with Melissa.

"Let me go!" Melissa wanted to open the car door, but Murray had already locked it.

Murray drove the car back to the Moonlight Mansion.

When the car stopped, Melissa directly opened the door and got out of the car. She entered the house without looking back and locked herself in the room.

Melissa leaned back against the door and could hear Murray coming, but he did not knock

After a few seconds, Melissa heard the footsteps go further and further away, followed by the sound of the door closing

After suffering from what happened today and breaking up with Murray, Melissa felt very tired and fell onto

the bed.

Just as she was about to rest, her phone suddenly rang.

Melissa took out her phone and looked at it. It was Anthony.

“Hey, Anthony?” Melissa answered the call.

“Ada, I’ve found out what you asked me to investigate,” Anthony said from the other side of the line.

Mrs. Gibson Your Identity Is Exposed by Fair Day Chapter 266

Chapter 266 Invite Anaya to Be a Guest Performer

“Really? When Melissa heard this, her expression turned cold as she hurriedly asked, “Who is it?”

The person who tampered with the flowers at the opening ceremony was Anaya,” Anthony said in a deep

voice

“Anaya?” Melissa narrowed her eyes.

It was Anaya.

However, it was not surprising for Melissa.

Previously at the awards ceremony, Melissa had revealed Anaya’s scandal in public, causing Anaya’s reputation to plummet.

It seemed that Anaya had a grudge and was deliberately taking revenge.

Melissa didn’t expect that Anaya could plot a series of accidents to harm her.

Melissa’s gaze turned colder.

This time, Melissa had to make Anaya pay the price she deserved.

“Ada, what do you plan to do next?” Anthony asked, “If you need my help, just tell me.”

Melissa’s lips slowly curved into a cold smile, “I have my ways.”

After hanging up, Melissa was about to call Jaylin when Jaylin happened to call her.

“Hey, Jaylin.” Melissa picked up the phone.

"Melissa, are you okay?" Jaylin asked worriedly.

Jaylin's tone sounded a little disappointed.

On set, after Melissa was almost injured and Murray directly carried her away.

He watched how Melissa got into Murray's car and left...

"I am fine." Melissa shook her head. "I want to talk to you."

"Okay, just tell me whatever you want to say," Jaylin said in a gentle tone.

Melissa nodded and said directly, "In the following scenes, you asked the director to add a plot and a character, a pianist from another country. Can you ask Anaya to be the guest performer and play the role?"

"Anaya?" Jaylin was stunned for a moment.

Why did Melissa invite Anaya over to play the role?

"Yes, I really hope you can help me," Melissa said calmly.

"Okay, okay. Melissa, I will definitely help you. Don't worry, I will do it right away." Jaylin agreed.

Chanter 266 Invite Anava to Roa Guest Performer

Melissa seldom asked Jaylin to help her, so he went to do it right away.

As for why Melissa insisted on inviting Anaya.. He vaguely understood something

"Anaya, I am Jaylin." Jaylin dialed Anaya's number.

Jaylin?" Anaya's tone was exciting

This was the first time Jaylin took the initiative to call her.

"Our crew needs a pianist, and we want to invite you to play that role," Jaylin said in a formal tone,

Anaya's eyes flashed. "No problem. Come to my house to talk about the details in the evening. Is that okay?"

Jaylin originally only wanted his assistant to send the contract to Anaya to sign, but Anaya insisted that he

go personally, otherwise she would not agree to play the role.

Jaylin had no choice but to agree.

At night, Jaylin drove to the apartment where Anaya lived,

He pressed the doorbell and saw Anaya walking out in a sexy sling dress.

After seeing Jaylin's tall and straight body, Anaya looked at him with adoration and love.
"Jaylin, welcome."

Jaylin looked at what she was wearing and frowned. He moved his eyes elsewhere.

Seeing Jaylin's subconscious action, Anaya was a little disappointed, and then she smiled shyly. "Well, I'm sorry. I always wear casual clothes at home. I'll go and put on a coat. Come in."

Jaylin stepped in and Anaya put on a coat, but the coat was made of silk and made her figure visible and more seductive.

Jaylin had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, so he naturally understood what Anaya meant.

He didn't want to look at this woman at all.

If it wasn't for Melissa, how could Jaylin come to Anaya at this moment?

He sat on the sofa and looked straight ahead.

Anaya did not expect him to be so cold and distant. She was very disappointed.

Originally, Anaya thought that he still had feelings for her since he called her.

But now...

Anaya was unwilling to give up. Since Jaylin came today, she must seize the opportunity.

Thinking of this, Anaya poured a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Jaylin. "Have some coffee."

"Thank you." Jaylin thanked her. Then he took out a script about the pianist and handed it to her.

2/3

*This is the script. Take a look. There are a lot of scenes, but there aren't many requirements for acting. If you **were** to act as a guest performer, it would be easy for you."

"Of course. You asked me to help you. How could I refuse?" Anaya took the script with a charming smile on her face,

She did not look at the script but placed it on the coffee table.

Anaya had asked Jaylin to come over not to talk about this matter.

She had another purpose.

"Jaylin, you should know that I didn't ask you to come here in person simply for this matter."

Anaya approached him and reached out to grab Jaylin's hand. She looked up at him and said pitifully, "Back then, I didn't elope with another man. I had my own reasons."

— Hearing her talk about the past, Jaylin felt it was disgusting. He quietly withdrew his hand and retreated,

keeping a distance from Anaya.

Anaya became frustrated at his behaviour and her eyes were filled with sadness, "I know that you definitely hate me very much now. I also know that you can't forgive me so easily for what I did back then.

"And what I want to say is that I truly love you.

"It was my elder brother who forced me to go abroad. I didn't even have time to explain it to you. For so many years, I have never stopped loving you."

Anaya was a little agitated, and her eyes gradually reddened. She pointed at her heart. "Here, the man who is

always here is you, Jaylin."

It turned awkward. Jaylin just looked at her expressionlessly.

Jaylin, believe me. I'm telling the truth. What happened back then was really a misunderstanding. Let's start

over again, okay?" Anaya's eyes were glistening with tears. She looked soft and innocent, and she was

extremely lovable.

However, Jaylin was completely unmoved. He said coldly, "Anaya, I have already told you very clearly. I don't

want to mention what happened that year again.

"I didn't care about the reason at all. Because I only loved one woman from beginning to end. And she is Melissa."

After that, Jaylin stood up, wanting to leave.

He didn't want to continue to tangle with Anaya here.

"Jaylin, don't go!" Seeing that Jaylin was about to leave, Anaya got up anxiously and tried to pull him back.

Anaya pretended to be careless and deliberately knocked down the cup on the table.

The hot coffee spilled all over Jaylin's body.

Chapter 267 Almost Make a Huge Mistake

"L. I'm sorry I didn't do it on purpose." Anaya quickly apologised and took out a tissue to wipe Jaylin's clothes

"Forget it." Jaylin frowned and looked down at the stains on his clothes,

The wet position was on his pants, which made him a little embarrassed,

Anaya said carefully. "I have my brother's clothes at home. I'll get them for you to change. Yours are dirty and you shouldn't leave now."

Jaylin nodded calmly.

He looked indeed awkward now.

"Then I'll go to the bathroom first and prepare hot water for you to wash," Anaya said and went to the – bathroom without hesitation.

Anaya closed the bathroom door and looked at herself in front of the mirror. Her eyes were filled with tricks.

She did it on purpose.

Anaya thought, why?

Why does Jaylin love that bitch, Melissa?

Does she really have any merits?

Anaya clenched her fists with jealousy. Today, she must get the man she loved no matter what method she

used.

With this thought, Anaya opened the cabinet in front of her and took out a scented candle from it.

This scented candle had an aphrodisiac effect.

Anaya smiled and lit it. Then, she carefully placed the scented candle on the counter and turned to leave the

bathroom.

She glanced at Jaylin, who was still sitting on the sofa with a cold expression. Anaya said with a smile, "Jaylin, I've already prepared the water. You go and wash first. I'll take out my brother's clothes for you."

Jaylin took off his jacket and walked into the bathroom.

Seeing him walking into the bathroom, Anaya put on a triumphant smile, and then she went to look for her brother's clothes.

Calculating the time, Anaya felt that it should work, so she took the clothes and knocked on the bathroom door.

Jaylin's voice did not come from inside.

Anaya smiled. It seemed that the scented candle worked.

Chapter 267 Almost Make a Huge Mistake

She pushed the door open and walked in

As soon as she entered, she saw Jaylin leaning against the wall, naked, and a blank expression.

He was hot! Anaya couldn't help but swallow saliva, staring straight at him.

Thinking of what was going to happen next, Anaya felt excited.

The man she had loved for so many years was finally going to have sex with her tonight.

"Melissa?"

Jaylin took a shower and felt his entire body heating up as if he was on fire.

He did not know what was wrong with him. His mind was full of sex. When he saw someone come in, he felt that the person in front of him was Melissa.

When Anaya heard this, her pretty face could not help but turn cold.

Jaylin was actually calling out Melissa, that bitch's name.

Her heart was burning with jealousy. Anaya put her clothes away and simply threw herself in to Jaylin's arms. "Jaylin, it's me," she said in a seductive voice.

It didn't matter to her if she was treated as Melissa.

As long as she had sex with Jaylin, Jaylin had to be with her for their reputation.

Jaylin's originally burning and impatient heart instantly became much cooler the moment he touched Anaya.

Jaylin was hugging Anaya tightly while calling Melissa's name again and again.

Although Anaya was jealous, she still continuously tried to seduce Jaylin, making him lose his mind.

Jaylin, I love you so much!" Anaya wrapped her arms around Jaylin's neck and tiptoed to kiss him.

Jaylin almost couldn't believe what he heard.

He had waited for this sentence for two whole years, and now he had finally heard it.

"Melissa, I love you too. I've loved you for so many years, and you've finally accepted me... I'm so happy..."

Jaylin lowered his head and kissed Anaya.

Listening to the words of love from the man in front of her said to Melissa, Anaya suppressed the jealousy in

her heart and kissed him passionately.

As Anaya moved further, Jaylin hesitated for a moment.

He thought, no, she isn't Melissa

Melissa will never take the initiative

Jaylin shook his head vigorously and finally realised that the person in his arms was Anaya,

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At that moment he understood that he had been drugged by Anaya

However, he had not eaten anything. How did Anaya do it?

His cold gaze fell on the scented candle on the counter and understood everything,

There must be something wrong with the scented candle.

Seeing that he would rather have a cold bath than touch her. Anaya was frustrated

When she was pushed away by Jaylin just now, she even bumped into the sink. She felt hurt

Anaya's eyes were filled with tears, and she clenched her fists

Anaya thought, why does Jaylin care so much about that slut
Melissa? Will he always wait for her?

Melissa, you slut, I will definitely kill you.

Jaylin, who had calmed down, put on his clothes, and left without giving Anaya a glance

Thinking back to how he had treated Anaya
as Melissa and had almost done something wrong. Jaylin was

scared, and his eyes were full of coldness.

Fortunately, the drug he inhaled was not much and had not caused a disaster

The next day. Anaya appeared on set and on time

Since Jaylin invited her to be a guest performer, she would never miss the great chance

Anisa would definitely teach Melissa a lesson,

After putting on makeup, Melissa went to the set to film

There was another kissing scene Melissa was already used to it. She pretended to kiss Javlin in the scene and soon finished her work

Anaya, who was at the side, saw Jaylin and Melissa hugging each other lightly She clenched her fists on both sides of her body, and her eyes were full of jealousy

She could tell that Jaylin was not filming He truly loved Melissa

He really cared about! Melissa and treated her well

Thinking of what happened last night, Anaya remembered Jaylin's indifference and alienation toward her. But now he showed love and care for Melissa,

This made Anaya even more jealous.

She couldn't wait to see Melissa die.

At this time, she suddenly saw that Ingrid, who was next to her, had the same expression.

Anaya smiled. It seemed that she had found someone who could help her

It was at this time that Anaya saw a few staff members walking by the side.

They were holding props and preparing for the next scene.

A scheming look flashed through Anaya's face.

Since there was someone like her, it was better to let this person be a scapegoat first.

Mrs. Gibson Your Identity Is Exposed by Fair Day Chapter 268

Chapter 268 Frame (1)

Thinking of this, Anaya took out her phone and secretly sent a text message to the staff member that she had bribed. A dark light flashed in her eyes.

This time, Melissa was toast.

After the filming ended, Anaya walked forward and greeted Melissa warmly.

“Ms. Eugen, you just put on a play with Jaylin. You acted really well. Can you teach me some acting skills?”

“Although Jaylin said that my role doesn’t require acting skills, I still want to learn more and act better,” Anaya said with a sincere face.

Melissa narrowed her beautiful eyes and gave Anaya a deep look.

Anaya had repeatedly caused trouble for her and had even secretly harmed her. Now, she seemed so nice as – if nothing had happened.

There was no reason for her to be so polite. She must have done something.

What was Anaya up to?

“No problem.” Melissa agreed.

She wanted to see what Anaya was planning.

After resting under the shed, Melissa told Anaya about her acting skill, and Melissa listened carefully.

Ingrid walked past them and stopped. “Ms. Eugen, do you really know how to perform?” she asked mockingly.

Ingrid wondered, Melissa is just an amateur and doesn’t know how to perform at all. It is ridiculous that she teaches Anaya acting skills.

Melissa raised her eyes and looked at Ingrid indifferently.

A person like Ingrid who did not know how to keep her emotions would suffer sooner or later.

Just then, Kim walked over and asked politely, “Ms. Eugen, Ingrid, are you ready? It’s time to film the next

scene.”

Melissa nodded, “No problem. Let’s begin.”

This scene was between Melissa and Ingrid.

Sherlyn found out that Alma was pregnant and that the baby in Alma’s belly was not the emperor’s, but that of Alma’s first love. Sherlyn naturally could not let this illegitimate baby be born, so she secretly brought Alma to the palace to interrogate her.

When Alma and Sherlyn were arguing, Sherlyn would accidentally cut Alma,

“This bastard must die. We will never let you give birth to it!” Ingrid expressed her anger and shouted at Melissa.

Chapter 268 Frame (1)

1/4

Melissa covered her belly and looked at Ingrid fearfully. Her voice trembled as she said, “No way. Even if I die, I won’t let you hurt the baby.”

“Then you may die now.” Ingrid, who played the queen, walked step by step toward Melissa. She suddenly pulled out a dagger and stabbed it at Melissa.

Ingrid’s mind was filled with jealousy towards Melissa.

At this moment, she used all the strength in her body, holding a sharp knife in her hand, and stabbed Melissa.

Anyway, it was just a prop knife. Even if she tried her best, Melissa would be fine.

Ingrid was just venting her anger.

The bright dagger stabbed Melissa with a chill, and Melissa’s eyes turned cold.

Something was wrong with the dagger.

Melissa reacted quickly and dodged.

Alma, the role played by Melissa, was timid and did not dare to dodge.

However, Melissa dodged.

This was different from the plot. Ingrid immediately stopped. She looked at Melissa with dissatisfaction and asked, "Ms. Eugen, why didn't you act according to the plot?"

"If I did, I'm afraid I would really die under your blade." Melissa took a few steps back and narrowed her eyes.

"What do you mean?" Ingrid frowned.

The other staff members also did not understand what was going on and all stared at Melissa in confusion.

Melissa did not hesitate. She pointed at the dagger in Ingrid's hand and said coldly, "Because this knife is a real dagger with a cutting edge."

"What?"

Everyone looked at Melissa in surprise.

A real dagger with a cutting edge?

How could this be possible?

The props for filming should all be prop daggers.

"Real dagger?" Ingrid looked down at the dagger in her hand in disbelief,

"Yes." Melissa nodded.

She said, pointing at her arm.

Even though she reacted quickly and dodged, the blade still cut her arm.

Chanter 269 Eramo (1)

At this moment, blood slowly seeped out

"Oh my god, Ms Eugen is injured!"

"How did this happen?"

"It should be a prop dagger. How did it suddenly become a real dagger?"

The surrounding people gabbled.

"Melissa, how are you? Are you alright?" Jaylin, who was making up and preparing for the next scene, heard

that something had happened to Melissa and quickly ran over, asking with concern.

Melissa shook her head. "It's nothing, just a small injury."

Fortunately, she dodged in time and the wound was not deep.

"Ingrid, what happened?" Jaylin looked at Ingrid sharply.

Ingrid was so frightened by this gaze that her whole body trembled. Her hand loosened and the dagger directly fell to the ground.

Jaylin was just about to pick up the dagger when Melissa stopped him and said in a low voice, "Don't move. This is evidence."

Jaylin nodded his head in understanding.

Melissa looked around and slowly said, "Everyone sees it. This is supposed to be a prop dagger, but now it

has become a real dagger.

"It is obvious that someone has tampered with this knife. Someone is deliberately trying to harm me.

Moreover, this person should be present right now."

As soon as Melissa said this, everyone looked at each other and then looked at Ingrid.

After all, it was Ingrid who almost stabbed Melissa.

Ingrid was stunned. She quickly said, "It's none of my business. I don't know why it suddenly became a real dagger!"

"How is it none of your business? You were the one who almost stabbed Ms. Eugen." Anaya, who was watching from the side, suddenly stepped forward and pointed at Ingrid.

Anaya knew the content of this scene, so she secretly changed the prop dagger, planning to use Ingrid to kill Melissa and then frame Ingrid.

Everything was so perfect. She didn't kill Melissa in her former plans. Now she thought that this time it would definitely succeed

However, Melissa actually dodged it.

Anaya was extremely jealous. Melissa was too lucky, and it was hard to kill her.

However, since Melissa didn't die, Anaya had to find someone to take the blame.

And Ingrid could be the scapegoat.

"Anaya, what do you mean? Are you trying to put me in the wrong?" Ingrid asked angrily.

"Put you in the wrong?" Anaya smiled and turned to look at Melissa. "Ms. Eugen, we all saw it just now. It was Ingrid who deliberately hurt you with a dagger. Why don't we call the police and let the police take her to the police station?"

"Really? Why are you so sure that it was Ingrid who did it?" Melissa smiled mockingly.

Anaya was stunned. What did Melissa mean by this?

"Ms. Eugen, believe me, I didn't do it." Ingrid quickly grabbed Melissa.

Chapter 269 Frame (2)

"How can it not be you?" Anaya was determined to hold Ingrid accountable, and she asked, "Can it be anyone else except for you?"

"I have no enmity with Ms. Eugen. Why would I do that?" In the face of Anaya's accusation, Ingrid asked

angrily.

"Because you are jealous of her." Anaya snorted, "When I was learning from Ms. Eugen, you sneered at her, Many people saw it."

When the surrounding people heard Anaya's words, they all nodded.

The hostility Ingrid had towards Melissa was obvious.

Ingrid's feelings for Jaylin were no secret.

Jaylin liked Melissa, and everyone knew that.

If that was the case, the suspicion wasn't groundless.

Ingrid was jealous of Melissa and deliberately did something to the prop to hurt her,

Melissa coldly looked at Anaya's acting with a smile. She said to Jaylin, "Call the police!"

"Ms. Eugen, it wasn't me. How could I do such a thing?" Ingrid explained anxiously.

Melissa nodded indifferently, "No matter who it is, I will find out the truth. I will not wrongly accuse a good person nor will I let the person who hurt me, again and again, get away with it!"

Anaya winked at the staff standing aside. The staff member understood and walked in front of Melissa.

The staff member carefully looked at Melissa, "Ms. Eugen, I wonder if I should tell you this..."

"What's the matter?" Melissa's gaze landed on the staff member.

The staff member was called Liam Hancock. After taking Anaya's money and receiving Anaya's hint, he said,

"I just went to the prop room to check the props. I saw Ms. Recal change the knife."

"Is that so?" Melissa asked indifferently.

Before Liam spoke, Ingrid flared up. "Nonsense! I've never done that!"

"It can't be Ms. Recal," said Alyssa Hardin, Ingrid's managing agent. "Ms. Recal and I have always been together. I can testify that this matter has nothing to do with her."

"You are Ingrid's agent. Everyone knows that you two have a good relationship. How can we believe your words?" Anaya had a disdainful look on her face.

"Ms. Knowles, you are slandering me! Show us the evidence!" Alyssa scolded Anaya.

She knew Ingrid well. Although Ingrid was usually a bit arrogant and did not like Melissa, she would not hurt her.

She didn't know why Anaya framed Ingrid.

"Someone has seen it. Isn't that enough?" Anaya coldly snorted,

"Ms. Recal said it herself a few days ago that she disliked Ms. Eugen," Liam chimed in, "I accidentally recorded Ms. Recal's words. Listen"

Liam said as she played the recording.

Ingrid's voice sounded.

"Melissa is a hypocrite. She has an affair with Mr. Gibson, but she still wants to get close to Jaylin. I will teach her a lesson sooner or later!"

Anaya smiled, "Did everyone hear that? Ingrid has a grudge against Ms. Eugen, so she couldn't hold back and

attacked Ms. Eugen!"

"Nonsense! I didn't!" Ingrid's expression changed. She looked at Liam angrily.

She remembered that it was Liam who deliberately spoke ill of Melissa in front of her, leading her to say these words that day,

It was a trap!

"It was you, it was you who framed me!" Ingrid looked emotional.

Melissa glanced at Ingrid indifferently, then her gaze landed on Paige. She asked coldly, "Since you saw it, why didn't you speak back then? Why didn't you stop her?"

Liam was stunned for a moment, then looked down and said, "I'm just a staff member. How could I be brave

enough to offend Ms. Recal?"

"What about now? You dare offend her now?" Melissa curled her lips and asked in a cold tone.

Liam

bit his lip, "I saw Ms. Eugen almost get injured just now. I regretted not speaking at that time, so I blamed myself so much. Therefore, I have decided to tell the truth because I don't want to go against my

conscience."

As soon as Liam finished speaking, the staff member managing the props who had been standing behind stepped forward.

He suddenly knelt to Melissa, "Ms. Eugen, I'm sorry!"

Melissa looked down at him and asked expressionlessly, "Why? Get up."

The staff member was still

knelling, and he said with a guilty face, "Ms. Eugen, the loose screws on your swing was not an accident. It was..."

“What is it?” Melissa looked at him with cold eyes.

The staff member hesitated for a moment. After seeing that Anaya winked at him, he took a deep breath and said with determination. “I loosened them.” Chapter 269 Frame (2)

When the staff member said this, everyone around was stunned.

Why did you do this?” Jaylin took a step forward, grabbed the chest of the staff member, and shouted in a deep voice.

Melissa fell from the swing, and if Murray had not arrived in time, Melissa would have been seriously injured.

Jaylin had always been brooding over this matter. Every time, Murray was one step ahead of him to protect Melissa

He had always thought it was just an accident, and he never expected that someone was behind this.

Indescribable anger surged in Jaylin’s heart.

“Ms. Recal ordered me to do this.” The staff member looked up at Ingrid and said cautiously.

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ask you to do that?” Ingrid was stunned and said

emotionally.

Ingrid’s mind went blank. She did nothing. Why did things become like this?

These people had no enmity with her, but why did they frame her?

“Ms. Recal, I have been condemned by my conscience. This is the check you gave me. I’ll return it to you now.” As the staff, he took out a check from his pocket and stuffed it into Ingrid’s arms.

‘I’m sorry, Ms. Eugen. I was overwhelmed by greed. I did something I shouldn’t have done. Please forgive me!’ The staff apologised to Melissa.

“The accident that happened to your horse was not an accident,” the staff added, “Ms. Recal ordered me to give the horse a stimulant, so...”

Chapter 270 Reveal the Truth (1)

A stimulant?

Everyone felt even more shocked when they heard this

So it was not an accident that Melissa's horse went crazy, but that it was fed stimulants?

Ingrid was confused. When did she instigate anyone to do that?

"It's a slander! I don't even know you!" Ingrid's voice was shaking.

She didn't understand why Liam and his staff wanted to frame her.

She had never offended them!

"Ms. Recal, this is the check you gave me. How can you say you don't know me?" The staff pointed at the check, which had Ingrid's signature on it.

Ingrid had no way to explain herself.

All the evidence showed that it was Ingrid who wanted to backstab Melissa.

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“Yeah. I can testify that it wasn’t Ms. Recal,” Alyssa said.

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“Then it must be her!” Anaya said, “we have so many witnesses and evidence, it must be Ingrid!”

“It was not me!” Ingrid was at a loss for words. She looked at Melissa in despair. “Ms. Eugen, I didn’t do it!”

Melissa patted Ingrid on the shoulder. The corners of her lips curled up into a faint smile. “Only Ingrid’s fingerprints are found there. So she is not the murderer.”

Anaya was stunned. "Ms. Eugen, what did you say?"

"I mean, the person who instigated so many people behind my back to go against me was not Ingrid," Melissa said indifferently.

"How is this possible? The police just said that only Ingrid's fingerprints were found. Who else could it be?" Anaya's heart skipped a beat. She immediately accused Ingrid.

Why did Melissa say that?

Did she discover something?

Anaya became stilted as she clenched her fists.

She comforted herself. Everything she had done was flawless. She would never be discovered by Melissa!

Melissa must be bluffing, and she couldn't panic.

Melissa pointed at the knife in the hands of the forensic officer and said coldly, "This knife was held in Ingrid's hand when she filmed just now, so it was normal to have her fingerprints on it. Don't you think it is strange that she is the only one touching the knife?"

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Melissa's explanation made everyone come to a sudden realisation.

The surrounding onlookers began to discuss.

“Ms. Eugen is right. It seems that the murderer is someone else. I wonder who can be so vicious to Ms. Eugen?”

“But if it wasn’t Ms. Recal, why did Liam and the others insist on accusing her?”

“Maybe Ingrid was framed?”

“Who is it? Why did the murderer do this?”

Hearing these words, Anaya changed her expression,

She had instructed Liam to change the knife when others were not paying attention, but she did not expect

Liam to leave such a big flaw.

“Maybe Ingrid gave in to her conscience and wiped off her fingerprints?” Anaya bit her lips and said.

She had to let Ingrid take the blame for her today no matter what.

“Ms. Knowles, what do you mean? Why are you targeting me again and again?” Ingrid asked angrily,

“I’m not targeting you. I’m just stating the truth.” Anaya took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as she

said, “Ingrid, hurry up and admit it!”

The truth?” Melissa laughed mockingly. Her cold gaze landed on Anaya and she said in a sharp tone, “The

truth is that the person who instigated all this behind the scenes and plotted against me was you, Anaya!”

Mrs. Gibson Your Identity Is Exposed by Fair Day Chapter 269

Chapter 269 Frame (2)

“How can it not be you?” Anaya was determined to hold Ingrid accountable, and she asked, “Can it be anyone else except for you?”

“I have no enmity with Ms. Eugen. Why would I do that?” In the face of Anaya’s accusation, Ingrid asked

angrily.

“Because you are jealous of her.” Anaya snorted, “When I was learning from Ms. Eugen, you sneered at her, Many people saw it.”

When the surrounding people heard Anaya’s words, they all nodded.

The hostility Ingrid had towards Melissa was obvious.

Ingrid’s feelings for Jaylin were no secret.

Jaylin liked Melissa, and everyone knew that.

If that was the case, the suspicion wasn’t groundless.

Ingrid was jealous of Melissa and deliberately did something to the prop to hurt her,

Melissa coldly looked at Anaya’s acting with a smile. She said to Jaylin, “Call the police!”

“Ms. Eugen, it wasn’t me. How could I do such a thing?” Ingrid explained anxiously.

Melissa nodded indifferently, “No matter who it is, I will find out the truth. I will not wrongly accuse a good person nor will I let the person who hurt me, again and again, get away with it!”

Anaya winked at the staff standing aside. The staff member understood and walked in front of Melissa.

The staff member carefully looked at Melissa, “Ms. Eugen, I wonder if I should tell you this...”

“What’s the matter?” Melissa’s gaze landed on the staff member.

The staff member was called Liam Hancock. After taking Anaya’s money and receiving Anaya’s hint, he said,

“I just went to the prop room to check the props. I saw Ms. Recal change the knife.”

“Is that so?” Melissa asked indifferently.

Before Liam spoke, Ingrid flared up. “Nonsense! I’ve never done that!”

“It can’t be Ms. Recal,” said Alyssa Hardin, Ingrid’s managing agent. “Ms. Recal and I have always been together. I can testify that this matter has nothing to do with her.”

"You are Ingrid's agent. Everyone knows that you two have a good relationship. How can we believe your words?" Anaya had a disdainful look on her face.

"Ms. Knowles, you are slandering me! Show us the evidence!" Alyssa scolded Anaya.

She knew Ingrid well. Although Ingrid was usually a bit arrogant and did not like Melissa, she would not hurt her.

She didn't know why Anaya framed Ingrid.

"Someone has seen it. Isn't that enough?" Anaya coldly snorted,

"Ms. Recal said it herself a few days ago that she disliked Ms. Eugen," Liam chimed in, "I accidentally recorded Ms. Recal's words. Listen"

Liam said as she played the recording.

Ingrid's voice sounded.

"Melissa is a hypocrite. She has an affair with Mr. Gibson, but she still wants to get close to Jaylin. I will teach her a lesson sooner or later!"

Anaya smiled, "Did everyone hear that? Ingrid has a grudge against Ms. Eugen, so she couldn't hold back and

attacked Ms. Eugen!"

"Nonsense! I didn't!" Ingrid's expression changed. She looked at Liam angrily.

She remembered that it was Liam who deliberately spoke ill of Melissa in front of her, leading her to say these words that day,

It was a trap!

"It was you, it was you who framed me!" Ingrid looked emotional.

Melissa glanced at Ingrid indifferently, then her gaze landed on Paige. She asked coldly, "Since you saw it, why didn't you speak back then? Why didn't you stop her?"

Liam was stunned for a moment, then looked down and said, "I'm just a staff member. How could I be brave

enough to offend Ms. Recal?"

“What about now? You dare offend her now?” Melissa curled her lips and asked in a cold tone.

Liam

bit his lip, “I saw Ms. Eugen almost get injured just now. I regretted not speaking at that time, so I blamed myself so much. Therefore, I have decided to tell the truth because I don’t want to go against my

conscience.”

As soon as Liam finished speaking, the staff member managing the props who had been standing behind stepped forward.

He suddenly knelt to Melissa, “Ms. Eugen, I’m sorry!”

Melissa looked down at him and asked expressionlessly, “Why? Get up.”

The staff member was still

kneeling, and he said with a guilty face, “Ms. Eugen, the loose screws on your swing was not an accident. It was...”

“What is it?” Melissa looked at him with cold eyes.

The staff member hesitated for a moment. After seeing that Anaya winked at him, he took a deep breath and said with determination. “I loosened them.” Chapter 269 Frame (2)

When the staff member said this, everyone around was stunned.

“Why did you do this?” Jaylin took a step forward, grabbed the chest of the staff member, and shouted in a deep voice.

Melissa fell from the swing, and if

Murray had not arrived in time, Melissa would have been seriously injured.

Jaylin had always been brooding over this matter. Every time, Murray was one step ahead of him to protect Melissa

He had always thought it was just an accident, and he never expected that someone was behind this.

Indescribable anger surged in Jaylin’s heart.

“Ms. Recal ordered me to do this.” The staff member looked up at Ingrid and said cautiously.

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ask you to do that?” Ingrid was stunned and said

emotionally.

Ingrid’s mind went blank. She did nothing. Why did things become like this?

These people had no enmity with her, but why did they frame her?

“Ms. Recal, I have been condemned by my conscience. This is the check you gave me. I’ll return it to you now.” As the staff, he took out a check from his pocket and stuffed it into Ingrid’s arms.

‘I’m sorry, Ms. Eugen. I was overwhelmed by greed. I did something I shouldn’t have done. Please forgive me!’ The staff apologised to Melissa.

“The accident that happened to your horse was not an accident,” the staff added, “Ms. Recal ordered me to give the horse a stimulant, so...”

Chapter 270 Reveal the Truth (1)

A stimulant?

Everyone felt even more shocked when they heard this

So it was not an accident that Melissa’s horse went crazy, but that it was fed stimulants?

Ingrid was confused. When did she instigate anyone to do that?

“It’s a slander! I don’t even know you!” Ingrid’s voice was shaking.

She didn’t understand why Liam and his staff wanted to frame her.

She had never offended them!

“Ms. Recal, this is the check you gave me. How can you say you don’t know me?” The staff pointed at the check, which had Ingrid’s signature on it.

Ingrid had no way to explain herself.

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