

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 312

Chapter 312 Did Melissa Kill Marc?

"Murray, how dare you yell at me? For this woman?" Sarah was stunned. She was Murray's biological mother

The only mistress of the Gibson family,

Being scolded in front of so many people made her awkward.

"Mom, please leave. Don't disturb grandpa Murray frowned

"Don't be angry. She is just worried about grandpa. Claire stepped forward and held onto Sarah's arm

"Hurry up and leave!" The man interrupted her impatiently

"Murray, we're leaving. Sarah and Claire looked at each other

Claire glared at Melissa when they passed by her, who was carefully examining Marc again will have to trouble you to take care of Marc for three days 'She said.

"Of course." Zane nodded.

As soon as Melissa left the ward, she ran into Ryleigh.

A loud sound was heard.

Melissa looked down to see Ryleigh, who had just been fine, suddenly turned pale and fell to the ground with

sweat on her face.

"Murray..." Ryleigh looked at the man following Melissa.

"Are you sick?" Murray's tone turned cold.

"Nothing, I'm fine. " Ryleigh bit her lower lip with a pale face as if she was suffering great pain. Her lips were bitten, and blood oozed out.

She struggled to get up from the ground. "Ms. Eugen, Murray, I won't disturb you anymore."

Melissa was distracted as she watched Ryleigh leave.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed,

Very soon, it was the day to treat Marc.

Everyone from the Gibson Corporation's board of directors had arrived, including Claire, Sarah, and Ryleigh who had also arrived.

"Murray, are you sure you want this woman to treat him? If an accident occurs, will you be able to face your grandfather? Sarah looked at Melissa, who was dressed neatly, and entered the operating room. The door was closed, and Sarah was as concerned as the people on the board of directors

"Yes, even if you and Melissa are close, how can you be careless about this?"

"Otherwise, do you have a better idea?" Murray said coldly Chapter 312 Did Melissa Kill Marc?

These people were probably the ones who wanted Marc to be in trouble.

Ryleigh walked out and stood by Murray. She looked at the crowd and said, "You should believe in Murray and Melissa. She said that she is sure that she will cure Mr. Marc. She is Dr. Hanson's disciple. Don't worry. She

can do it!"

Her words seemed to comfort people, but in fact, it would do Melissa no good.

Murray looked at Ryleigh quietly, closed his eyes, and ignored her.

However, this made some people even more uneasy.

Claire carefully pulled Sarah's clothes and said in a low voice, "If Melissa can cure grandpa, I'll be dead when

grandpa wakes up."

"Don't be afraid, haven't we already made foolproof preparations? Don't panic. The more critical it was the

calmer Sarah became.

In the operation room,

Melissa was wearing a mask, only revealing a pair of sharp eyes. "Disinfect the tool and hand it to me."

She spoke calmly to the nurse beside her without a hint of nervousness in her voice.

"Okay."

The nurse quickly did as she said. However, as they alternated, she deliberately rubbed the tool a few times with her gloved hand.

Melissa was aware of it and took it calmly. Under the nurse's gaze, she inserted it into Marc's treatment points in his heart.

"Continue. More."

Melissa used the tools one by one and then pulled them out from his organ. The tools that had just entered

his flesh all turned black!

In addition to Melissa and the nurse who was her assistant, there were also Zane and a large number of authoritative doctors in the medical field standing beside her.

Now, they were all holding a small notebook and seriously studying Melissa's operation techniques

Once she succeeded, it would definitely be a great breakthrough in the medical field!

"The lingering poison is clean. Begin the application."

The treatment was divided into using the tools, warming the treatment points, and making the blood flow. Then Marc could stand up again.

Melissa did it carefully, but just as she was about to do it, the heart detector on the side suddenly sounded.

Everyone was caught off guard by it

In the blink of an eye, all the lines on the detector were flat.

"Help! He couldn't breathe!"

The nurse who was working as Melissa's assistant called out. She pointed at her and said, "This woman is indeed unreliable. Mr. Marc was killed by her!"

"How is that possible?" Zane did not believe that Melissa would make a mistake. He brought everyone over and quickly prepared for rescue.

But it was already useless.

"I did everything right. How could I make a mistake?" Melissa also panicked. Her face was pale as she looked at Marc, who was lying on the cold operating table.

Marc was dead. He was killed by her.

"This..." Zane was at a loss for words.

A doctor rushed out of the operating room at a loss.

When the people outside saw the door of the operating room open, they immediately looked inside.

"How is my grandfather?" Murray asked concerned.

"Marc is gone," the doctor answered, trembling in fear.

"What?" His grandson was in disbelief.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gibson. I don't know why things end up like this. Everything was fine, but Marc's heart suddenly stopped. We didn't even have the time to save him."
"

The nurse pushed Marc out, quickly covering him with a white cloth.

Obviously, *Marc* was gone!

The board of directors looked at each other and then at Murray, waiting for his reaction.

Claire and Sarah exchange glances and also turned to him.

"Murray, I'm sorry about that, but you have to pay attention to your health. Marc definitely doesn't want to see you sad for him. Melissa has tried her best, and I'm afraid she didn't expect this to happen. When she comes out later, don't blame her..."

Ryleigh comforted Murray in a soft voice. Her *narrowed* eyes hid the gloating in her mind

"Great!" Ryleigh thought "Fortunately! Melissa... that bitch! She actually killed Marc."

This time, Murray will definitely scold that bitch and drive her away!

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 313

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 313

Chapter 313 You Disappoint Me So Much

At that moment, there was dead silence. Everyone present did not even dare to breathe

No one dared to believe that Marc, the head of the Gibson family, had passed away so suddenly.

Melissa walked out of the operating room, exhausted. She took off the mask on her face and looked at Murray apologetically.

"Sorry, I didn't expect Mr. Marc to die. I did everything right, but still..."

Her voice was trembling, her eyes were red, and she felt guilty. She wanted to walk toward Murray, but she stopped.

"You promised me that you would be able to cure Grandpa!"

Murray, who had been silent all this time, finally opened his mouth. He raised his cold eyes and looked at her. "Melissa, you disappointed me so much."

“Sorry, it was my fault. I didn’t expect...” Melissa kept apologizing. Her face, which was always arrogant and confident, was now pale, making people feel sorry for her.

Claire saw that Melissa was about to explain, so she came out to interrupt Melissa. This was a good opportunity to stir up trouble. How could Claire miss it?

What was more, Murray was obviously disappointed with her. Claire had to come out and add more to his hatred.

“Melissa, it’s all your fault. If you hadn’t tried the special treatment, Grandpa might still be alive. But now he is dead. You are the murderer who killed Grandpa!”

Claire accused Melissa and put all the blame on her. “Melissa, you shameless slut! You are a murderer!

“When *you* were engaged to Murray, so many people came to the engagement party. In the end, you announced the cancellation on the spot. Not only did you ruin our family’s reputation, but you also made Grandpa so angry that he had a heart attack and fainted. Even now, you killed him. I think you did it on purpose!”

Sarah was even angrier. She said to Murray, “I told you a long time ago that this woman is not reliable, and she is not a graduate of a good medical college. The master she mentioned before just happened to save your Grandpa. They are not doctors!”

“You killed my grandpa ” Murray looked at Melissa cruelly.

*This is an accident. Don’t you believe me?” Melissa was gloomy as she lowered her arm.

The atmosphere between them was bad Ryleigh suppressed the gloating feeling in her heart and quickly persuaded, “Melissa did not do it on purpose. She might have been too nervous during the operation and caused such a mistake She did not really want to harm Grandpa.”

Ryleigh seemed to be helping Melissa, but in fact, she was telling Murray that Melissa had not taken the operation seriously, which led to the tragedy

“Murray, hurry up and call the police. This woman must have deliberately wanted to kill Grandpa! Ever since she came, nothing good has ever happened. She’s a jinx,” Claire said angrily

“She killed Marc. We can’t let it go just like that.” Sarah agrees, also angry.

Melissa clenched her fists and looked at them. "I didn't kill Marc. Someone poisoned him!"

When she suddenly said this, everyone was stunned and did not know why she said this.

Everyone was in shock except Claire and Sarah, who were frightened.

Claire was the first to shout, "I think you are trying to get rid of your own guilt. That's why you said that on purpose. There were so many people in the operation. How could someone poison him?"

"Melissa, don't think that you can escape punishment like this. You killed Marc. I will seek justice for him. I will make you go to prison and pay the price!"

Sarah said righteously. She took out her phone and called the police.

"Murray, do you believe me?"

Melissa was criticized by them. She frowned and looked at him quietly, hoping that he would give an answer.

"Now that grandfather has been killed by you, does it matter whether I believe you or not?"

Murray's voice was full of coldness. He turned his head and did not look at her, obviously agreeing with his

mother.

This made Claire and Sarah overjoyed. Murray obviously hated his fiancée. Sure enough, compared with

Marc, she was nothing.

Since Melissa seemed to be so confident before, no one expected the accident. She was shooting herself in the foot.

If there weren't so many people, Claire and Sarah would have laughed right away.

Because of Melissa, Murray and the two of them had separated from each other, and their relationship had become so bad. Now, they had finally vented their anger!

Ryleigh was also happy.

Melissa had caused Marc's death, so Murray would no longer have her in his heart. If Ryleigh continued to

stay by Murray's side, after a long time, he would fall in love with her again. After all, she was Lily!

"Murray, it seems that *your* feelings for me are nothing From now on, we are no longer together!" Melissa said resolutely

"Even if you don't break up with him, we will force you to do it A vicious woman like you is not worthy of Murray!" Claire looked at Melissa disdainfully

Melissa glared coldly glared at her, and Claire immediately shut her mouth

Seven or eight policemen walked over. The leading policeman showed his badge and looked at the crowd

Chapter 313 You Disappoint Me So Much

Get Berg

with a serious face

We received a report waving that someone deliberately killed someone here. What is going on?"

was the one who called the police," Sarah hurried over to the police, angrily pointing at Melissa. "This woman said that she could do special treatment to save Marc, but she just killed him! Hurry up and catch her!"

"You need to go to the police station with us." The policeman walked toward Melissa.

She did not struggle, and she was taken away by the police under the gloating eyes of Claire, Sarah, and Ryleigh

Before she left, Melissa looked at the silent Murray and opened her mouth to say something, but then she stopped and looked at the three woman next to him

"Murray, for the sake of our love, I still advise you that if you really love your grandpa, you should check his

corpse and see if he was poisoned."

"Why are you still pretending?"

Claire snorted, but she felt guilty in her heart, worried that Melissa really saw something.

“Murray, please don’t listen to that bitch Melissa. Grandpa is a very traditional person. If you dissect his body, he will be very sad. He would say that we are an un filial.”

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 314

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 314

Chapter 314 The Truth Will Come Out Soon

Sarah tried her best to hide her guilt. Her eyes were red and her face was full of sadness as she kept comforting Murray.

We are all sad about what happened to your grandfather. You must have seen Melissa’s true nature now. If

it weren’t for her, your grandfather would not have died! She is too vicious! Things have come to this, and if you listen to her again and dissect your grandfather’s body, that will be a disrespect to him. What we need to do now is to bury the old man and let him rest in peace, understand?”

“I will help with the funeral. If you are still muddled-headed and listen to Melissa, your grandpa will not rest in

peace.

Sarah’s face was full of grief, and in front of the board of directors, she acted as the hostess of the Gibson

family.

A small portion of the directors valued benefits above all else. They didn’t care if Marc was poisoned. What they were thinking right now was that now that Marc was dead and Murray had been injured, the Gibson family would be in chaos. They could get benefits for themselves.

Most of them had worked with the Gibson family for many years and were close to them. Knowing that Murray could solve the problem, they were relieved,

“Mr. Gibson, I’m sorry for your loss.” Seeing that Marc’s body had been pushed away by the nurse, they all bid farewell to Murray and his mother.

Ryleigh, however, narrowed her eyes and quietly observed Sarah and Claire. She saw a hint of joyous in their eyes when the doctor came out and announced the old man's death.

Something was wrong.

No matter how much Claire and Sarah hated Melissa, Marc was their relative.

Were they not curious about how Marc died? Wouldn't they seek justice for him?

They seemed to be happy.

There must be something fishy!

Ryleigh thought of a possibility and looked at the depressed Murray.

*M? Gibson, you look so bad. You should take a rest in your room. I will put Marc's body in the morgue for now I will also contact the best funeral home. Now, your health is the most important thing You must not collapse – Jose came to Murray and persuaded him with concern.

"Murray

Sarah said She wanted to try to persuade him

His was her son, so she understood his personality. He did not say a word, so he must be digesting Melissa's words

With his respect towards Marc, it was very likely that he would do something like dissecting the body to find out the truth

"Mom, I'm tired I want a rest," Murray spoke indifferently

You..

Sarah wanted to say something, but Murray did not look at her again. He turned around and left, leaving only his back to them

After he left Ryleigh followed him.

"Murray, wait,' Ryleigh held his arm

When a man was at his weakest, that was the best time to know his heart

He suffered from the betrayal of the woman he loved the most and his grandfather's death. After the blow, Ryleigh believed that he would be touched if she gave him a hug and comfort because of his feelings for Lily

Only Sarah and Claire were left at the door of the operating room,

"Melissa the bitch even didn't forget to drive a wedge between us even before she left. She made me and my son at odds. Now that she is in prison. I will let her suffer in there!"

Sarah's well-maintained face was full of resentment. She grabbed the phone in her hand and wanted to

contact someone to take care of Melissa who had been taken away

"Sarah

"Don't be rash. This is not the time for this matter. Right now, we should..." Claire quickly held Sarah's hand

She paused and looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, she lowered her voice and went closer "You kept telling him not to dissect the body. Murray is so meticulous that he will suspect you."

It can't be!"

Sarah instantly calmed down and felt lingering fear

"He will. We have been with Murray for so many years, how can you not know what kind of person he is? If he asks people to check grandpa's body and finds that he was poisoned by us, we will be killed!"

Claire held Sarah's arm tightly, thinking about the crimes they had committed in her heart,

Once they were discovered, Murray would put his mother behind the bars despite their kinship, not to mention Claire, his cousin

"Then what should we *do*? When Sarah heard this, she was scared out of her wits and looked at her

Claire took a few deep breaths and calmed down her mind raced as she came up with a tempting idea

"We will go to the morgue tonight to steal the body she said, looking at Sarah

“What? Are you *chary* Sarah widened her eyes and almost cried out Fortunately, Claire covered her mouth in

“Quiet, or others will hear al Ciatre pulled Sarah to an empty ward

Claire carefully closed the door. After making sure that there was no one around, she cleared her throat and said, “Sarah, this is the only thing we can do for now. Once Murray finds out that Marc was poisoned and proves that Melissa is right, it won’t be long before he finds us. So we must destroy the evidence!”

“Does it have to be tonight?” Sarah frowned.

She was a little scared.

“Of course.” Viciousness flashed in Claire’s eyes, “Murray is smart, so he will think it through very soon. Therefore, we must take action ahead of him! If he finds out that something is wrong, then...”

At the thought of the consequences of being discovered by her cousin, Claire felt uneasy.

“Alright.” Sarah threw caution to the wind. She could not let Murray find any clues!

Melissa followed the police and walked out of the hospital.

The reporters who had been waiting for a long time surrounded her.

Marc died at the hands of Melissa. This was a piece of once-in-a-lifetime news!

When the reporters saw Melissa, they were so excited that they kept asking her questions.

“Ms. Eugen, I heard that you were the one who caused Marc’s death, what’s your explanation?”

“Ms. Eugen, you don’t have the qualifications to practice medicine. Why did you treat Marc and cause the tragedy?”

“Ms. Eugen, I heard that Mr. Gibson called the police and said that you killed the old man on purpose?”

Melissa reproachfully scanned everyone present, “Please move aside!”

The reporters looked at each other and wanted to ask more, but the police beside her drove them away.

“Ms. Eugen, please follow us to the police station and cooperate with the investigation,” the director said.

Melissa nodded indifferently.

If her prediction was correct, the truth would come out soon!

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 315

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 315

Chapter 315 Kick the Ladder

Claire walked out of the hospital and came to a nearby restaurant with Jim.

After entering the establishment, she was led to the innermost private room by the waiter.

When Jim saw Claire, he gave her a fake smile and got her a cup of tea.

“I’ve known everything. You did a good job. No wonder I always failed. I think that Murray and Marc would never have thought that the murder was their relative.”

Jim looked relaxed as he said with sarcasm.

“It’s not over yet,” Claire said emotionless holding her teacup.

“Before that bitch Melissa was taken away by the police, she suggested Murray dissect Marc’s body. He will discover that his grandfather was poisoned and that the death had nothing to do with her practice. Once he – finds it out, we will be screwed!”

She thought that Jim would panic after hearing her words, but he was still calm and relaxed. He took a sip of tea and tasted it. “So what if he finds it out? The one who poisoned the old man is you, not me.”

Claire widened her eyes in disbelief. “Are you kicking down the ladder? Don’t forget that you gave me the poison. If I were to be busted, I will tell Murray the truth!”

“You need to have evidence. Can you prove that I was the one who gave you the poison?” Jim sneered.

Claire's threat was nothing to him.

The woman was stunned. She suddenly remembered that there were no surveillance cameras on the road to

the private room.

It seemed that every time they met, the traces would be wiped out by Jim.

It turned out that he had set a trap!

Jim was indeed a hypocritical gentleman!

He pretended to cooperate with her and lured her into the abyss step by step. Now that he had taken

advantage of her, he just using this to blackmail her.

"It seems that you have realized it. I will erase all the evidence of our meeting." Jim stood up. He was

well-dressed with a suit and was buttoning the buttons. "Even if you tell Murray the truth, he can't find any proof. So, think about how to keep everything from Murray."

Jim stopped talking with her and stood up to leave.

Claire was the only one left in the room.

She hugged her arms tightly, and her eyes were blank.

Claire felt as if tides were surging towards her to drown her.

She recalled a few months ago when she was at Murray and Melissa's engagement party and saw their happy faces with jealousy.

Murray was going to marry another woman, and Claire would never allow it. Hatred gave birth to viciousness, so she poisoned the coffee that Marc drank.

She wanted to make him faint, so the wedding would be suspended.

However, at that time, Claire had never expected that Melissa would announce the cancellation of the engagement with Murray before the toxin took effect. Marc's anger triggered the poison's effect, and coupled with his heart disease, the old man fainted from anger until now!

After that, Claire had been living in fear. She knew very well that Marc probably knew that she was the one who poisoned him. She did not want Marc to wake up.

After Claire learned that Melissa said that there was a way to cure Marc, she once again poisoned her grandfather, causing him to be critically ill. Unexpectedly, he was saved by Melissa and Sarah discovered that Claire was the killer but she was on Claire's side, so they decided to kill Marc to drive Melissa out forever!

Then, no one would challenge them!

Claire and Sarah couldn't make such a perfect plan. Jim had been contacting her to help with the plan, but...

Claire gritted her teeth and stood up. Since Jim had changed his mind, then she had to show him the

consequences.

After dealing with Marc, she would consolidate her family with Murray to obtain power. She wouldn't let Jim

go!

The moon was high in the sky.

It was quiet in the hospital's morgue.

Claire and Sarah hid on the other side of the corridor and looked in the morgue's direction.

"Do we have to go?" Sarah held Claire's hand.

The place was spooky. The word 'exit' on the wall was emitting a faint green light.

When Sarah thought that bodies were stacked behind that door, a shiver ran down her spine causing goosebumps over her body. She had lived like a rich lady for decades and had never been to such a place

Claire was young, and she had forgotten about her fear as she was determined to steal the body to settle *everything* down.

"*Lover your voice, or we will be discovered* Sneak over now. No one will see us."

Claire pulled Sarah, and the two walked over carefully

As soon as they went into the morque, a cold air come straight to their faces

Sarah quickly went over to turn on the lights, but Claire stopped her and said in a lower tone. "If you turn on the lights, we will be compromised!"

She gave a flashlight to Sarah and the two walked toward the huge freezer

"Which one is Marc in?" Sarah's voice was shaking as she held the flashlight nervously. Her eyes were filled

with guilt

Marc had lived with Sarah for more than twenty years and was killed by her and Claire. People would be sensitive to ghosts when they had done something wrong. In the situation where dead people stuffed the morgue, Sarah's heart was pounding!

"Sarah, we are already here. What are you afraid of?"

Claire looked at the flashlight and found it where Marc's body was.

"This is the number of the ward Marc was in. He is here. We have to move quickly," Claire said while pulling

Sarah to the freezer in the second row.

"Alright." Sarah held the flashlight and watched as Claire boldly pulled the freezer.

She subconsciously closed her eyes. She was too terrified to take a look.

The clock was ticking...

Time passed, and before Sarah could hear anything from Claire, she opened her eyes. She saw that Claire, who was not afraid before, was now pale, and her teeth were chattering in fear. Claire stood in place, trembling, and her eyes were fixed on the open freezer.

"What ... what happened?"

Sarah held the flashlight and took a deep breath. She looked inside and suddenly widened her eyes.

Marc's body was not here!

"What's going on? Is Marc still alive? Were we fooled?"

Sarah did not understand what was going on. She was trembling in fear. If that was the case, then they had

fallen into a trap by coming here!

“It’s impossible How could grandfather still be alive? If he didn’t die, how could Murray be so angry that he broke up with Melissa and let her be taken away by the police?”

Just as the two *were* lost in their thoughts, they suddenly heard rustling sounds behind them

They panicked and turned around only to see a body covered in white cloth suddenly sitting up!

The white cloth fell off, revealing Marc’s pale face!

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 316

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Marc Isn’t Dead

*Ah!”

Claire and Sarah screamed when they saw this scene, they *were* so scared that their faces turned pale They screamed and hid in the corner of the room

What was going on?

Could it be Marc’s ghost?

“Dad... Dad, I’m sorry... I didn’t mean to hurt you... Don’t come to me. I’m Murray’s mother. Don’t take me away.... Sarah was so terrified that she threw away the flashlight in her hand and covered her eyes tightly. She didn’t dare to look at Marc, who had suddenly sat up.

Claire also trembled with fear. Cold sweat dripped from her forehead. “Grandpa? You... I didn’t mean to hurt you. Don’t blame me. If you have to blame someone, go to find that bitch Melissa. It’s all because of her. Otherwise, the thing wouldn’t become like this.” Claire said.

"So, it was you two who poisoned me and framed Melissa. Now *you even* want to steal my body and destroy the evidence?" Marc, who was sitting on the iron bed, suddenly opened his mouth.

Sarah and Claire looked at each other. They had already freaked out and could only nod at Marc.

"*We were ...* forced to do that. Grandpa, we didn't mean to poison you." Claire bit her lower lip. She was afraid that Murray would ask someone to expose Marc's body the next day. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so anxious to steal his body at this time.

"Did you say that you *were* forced to do this?" Marc sneered. *One of you is Murray's biological mother, and the other is his cousin. Who dares to *force* you to do something? Claire, nice try!"

Hearing this, Claire was stunned. She thought, Grandpa has never directly called her by her name, nor has he

called *Murray* by his name.

There is only one explanation...

"Something is *wrong!*" Claire suddenly thought,

"It is impossible for ghosts to exist in this world! It is even more impossible for a man to resurrect himself!

Claire *stood up* pointing her finger in *Marc's* direction, the fear in her heart gave way to fury. She said *snapping*, "*You are not my grandpa! Who are you?*"

**Claire, what are you talking about?*" Sarah squatted confused on the ground after hearing her words

Claire turned *around* and helped the *woman* up "Sarah, don't be afraid this person in front of you is not grandpa at all it's just that someone is playing tricks on you!"

"What? Sarah was still confused

Claire looked at "Marc" on the iron bed and sneered, "What? Do you still want to pretend? Who are you? Why

did you pretend to be my grandpa's ghost? What exactly do you want to do?"

"Well, I didn't expect the truth to be discovered so quickly." The old and cold voice of "Marc" suddenly turned soft and gentle. It sounded like a delicate female voice,

Claire was very familiar with that voice.

Suddenly, Claire thought of a woman who she hated the most!

It was her!

“Marc” nimbly removed the white cloth from the iron bed and jumped down. Then, “he” removed a piece of skin from the face, revealing Melissa’s face.

reve

“Melissa, it’s really you!” Claire said viciously.

“Melissa? Weren’t you taken away by the police?” Sarah asked with widened eyes.

She had asked someone to beat up Melissa when she was locked up in prison.

Why is she here?

Sarah and Claire wondered so at the same time. Their eyes glaring with fear as if they had seen something

very shocking!

Crack!

The originally dark morgue suddenly lit up.

The blinding light made Claire and Sarah narrow their eyes subconsciously. Then, they saw the door of the morgue open. Marc was sitting in a wheelchair, and he was pushed in by Murray.

Marc wasn’t dead!

Claire and Sarah looked at each other seeing panic in the other’s eyes.

The *two* of them hurriedly walked over, pretending to be crying tears of joy.

“Dad

“Grandpa!”

Claire and Sarah said in sync, “We knew that you would be fine. We didn’t believe that you were dead, so we *came* here to take a look You *are* really alive!”

Marc snorted bleskly and flung their hands away *from* his legs

You two don't have to shed crocodile tears in front of me I heard what you said just now If Melissa didn't come up with a way *t* o take *my* death, I really wouldn't have known that the two of you were the ones who tried to poison me secretly

Marc's eyes were filled with disappointment and sadness

No matter how *much* Marc disliked Claire and Sarah, he would treat them as his family members anyway

Chapter 116 Marc tant Dead

Marc had never treated them badly. Even though these people had wanted to kill him.

"Grandpa. It's not like that. It's all because of Melissa. It's all because of her..." Claire wanted to explain, but she didn't know what she could say to convince him.

Sarah fell to the ground helplessly.

Claire and Sarah were calculating, but they didn't expect that Melissa and Murray would make such a trap and wait for them to take the bait!

It was all over this time!

Claire's and Sarah's actions just now had told others that they were the murderers.

Claire was still trying to talk Marc into believing that Melissa was the guilty one. Seeing t his scene, Melissa serenely walked over to look at Claire and Sarah with disdain.

"Claire, you said it was all my fault. Did I force you to poison grandpa? Did I force you and Mrs. Gibson to steal grandpa's body? She asked acidly.

"If it wasn't for your selfishness, how would you have gotten yourself into this situation?"

"L..." Claire bit her pale lips. She didn't know what she could say,

"Mom, you have disappointed me." Murray's face was tense and cold.

"I'm sorry, son. I'm sorry. Don't call the police, OK? I don't want to go to jail. If Claire and I go to jail, our future will be ruined!" Sarah rushed over and hugged Murray's leg tightly , crying

"Since you know the consequences, why did you do it?" Murray pushed Sarah away.

“From now on, grandpa is my only family. And I have no one else to be my family member.” He turned his head away, *ignoring* Sarah’s crying.

“Murray...” Sarah fell to the ground helplessly, and her face was pale as death. She knew that he meant it.

Murray really wanted to cut off the relationship between him and Sarah!

Claire stood at the side, not daring to say a word.

Murray was cruel to his biological mother. Claire thought she was just Murray’s cousin, and she would

definitely end up even worse!

“Take them *away!*” Murray’s cold eyes were full of resentment. He didn’t want to say any more words to them. He *waved* his hand, and a group of bodyguards came from outside to drag Claire and Sarah away.

Melissa looked *worriedly* at Murray. She opened her mouth but didn’t say anything in the end. Then, Melissa followed him and Marc outside,

The morgue regained its silence and cold,

A pair of bright eyes flashed in the dark corner of the corridor Ryleigh, who had witnessed everything, felt a chill down her spine

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 317

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 317

Chapter 317 Do You Believe Me?

Melissa and *Murray* were in the VIP ward.

They carefully helped Marc lie on the bed.

“Grandpa, have a good rest.” When facing Marc, Murray’s tense expression softened slightly.

“Murray, I’m fine.” Marc patted his hand.

Melissa covered Marc with a blanket. "Mr. Marc, I know that this matter makes you very upset she reminded him.

But you mustn't let it affect you. To keep healthy, you can't be too emotional or depressed. Otherwise, your condition will get worse again."

This time, Melissa observed. She knew that Ryleigh, Sarah, and Claire were going to do something to Marc.

Therefore, she made a plan with Murray in advance. In the operating room, Melissa cured Marc according to the plan. As for the tool with poison, Melissa quickly replaced it with a clean one during the treatment

Melissa's move was so fast that no one present noticed it. Everyone thought that she had really killed Marc.

Then, Melissa and Murray "broke up at the door of the operating room.

In fact, that was part of their plan. Only the three present in the room knew about it.

Marc couldn't move his body at the time, but he could open his eyes and hear others' voices.

Melissa made a scheme at the time. Since someone wanted to harm Marc, she could turn that person's trick

to her own use.

However, Ryleigh had not appeared yet.

Melissa thought she had already seen that Claire and Sarah had made a move. So Ryleigh planned to murder

Marc with a borrowed knife.

"Don't worry, Meli", Marc said. "I'm old enough to be generous in my heart. I know it, and I'll let go of what I need to let go."

He was very open-minded. He wanted to live well and stay with his beloved grandson for another few years.

Thinking of this, Marc glanced at Murray who stood silently on the side.

He sighed. Even though his grandson didn't say anything, Marc knew that him must be very upset.

Claire was just Murray's cousin, but Sarah was Murray's biological mother

*Thank you, Meli If it weren't for you, we would never know what kind of people Claire and Sarah are." Marc roused himself and thanked her

Melissa smiled faintly and replied, "Mr. Marc, you are very kind to me. And that is what I should do Besides, I also did something wrong in this matter. I shouldn't be impulsive to say that I wanted to cancel the

engagement at the engagement party."

While speaking, Melissa quietly stared at Murray, who stood on the side.

At that time, no matter whether Claire had poisoned Marc or not, Melissa's action would embarrass the Gibson family and Marc anyway. He might even pass out because of the strong emotion.

"Alright, let bygones be bygones. You don't have to talk about it anymore." Marc patted Melissa's hand and

then looked at Murray. He said to Murray, "Murray, you two can go back now. Jose will be here taking care of

me."

"I got it, grandpa. Have a good rest." Then, Murray turned around and walked out of the ward.

"Mr. Marc, I'll come to see you tomorrow." After saying so, Melissa followed Murray and left.

The woman glanced at him who was walking in front. His back was tall and straight.

– "He didn't show any emotions on his face, but he must be very sad in his heart." She thought.

Melissa coughed lightly, and opened her mouth to say something.

But Murray suddenly stopped. He turned around and pushed her against the wall. The man looked into

Melissa's eyes and asked, "Are you still angry with me?"

She knew what Murray was referring to.

“You know that I hate being deceived the most, not to mention that you doubt my feelings for you. Of course, I am still angry!” She said. But in fact, Melissa was not angry anymore.

She didn't have the heart to be angry with Murray now.

Melissa just wanted to teach him a lesson. She wanted to tell Murray that she was not a vulnerable woman and didn't want him to lie to her in the future!

Murray's eyes immediately darkened and he said in a heavy tone, “My mother betrayed me. Can't you forgive

me and comfort me?”

Melissa was shocked by his tone.

She exclaimed in her heart, is he fishing for sympathy?

Murray had always been overbearing and unreasonable. However, seeing him suddenly show his weakness to her, Melissa's heart softened.

“Alright. Since you begged me, I'll forgive you.” She said pouting her mouth,

“You are not allowed to lie to me in the future! No matter what, you can't lie to me! If I ever find out that you're hiding something from me, I'll definitely ...”

But Melissa was interrupted

Before the doctor could finish her words, she was stopped by Murray's sudden kiss

He kissed Melissa's lips greedily and affectionately. He held her tightly in his arms, letting her body temperature warm him.

There was no one in the silent corridor of the hospital. But there was a wave of romance and chemistry between them.

Because of Murray's affectionate kiss, Melissa could hardly breathe.

She punched Murray's chest and struggled.

He stared at her flushed face and reluctantly released her.

After getting free, Melissa quickly took a few deep breaths.

When she looked up, she saw the camera above Murray's back. Melissa's face immediately got hotter. She didn't know whether their kiss had been taken by that camera.

If someone saw this scene...

Melissa coughed and said, "Don't be so hurried in the future. Can't you go to a more private place and kiss me then?"

Melissa lowered a little shyly.

However, she didn't know that her shy appearance and her soft sweet voice were enough to ease Murray's heart as if she was playing the trick of being hard to get.

He felt his heart beat a bit faster.

The man took a deep breath. He reached out and gently stroked Melissa's hand with the tip of his thumb. "Melissa, are you inviting me to further develop our relationship?"

"Well." She felt a little speechless but quickly denied, "Don't overthink it."

After casting a glance at Murray, Melissa immersed herself in her thoughts.

Her plan was not only to lure Claire and Sarah out. Ryleigh was also Melissa's target!

She also wanted to poison Marc in the operating room at that time.

However, Melissa failed to capture her tonight.

The doctor always felt that Ryleigh and the person behind Ryleigh were holding back something against her and Murray.

And herself was the most important pawn of the person behind Ryleigh.

Melissa thought she must deal with that woman as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, she looked up to meet Murray's deep gaze. She asked flatly, "Murray, if I say that Ryleigh is not Lily, will you believe *me*?"

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 318

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 318

Chapter 318 Act a Play With Me

Melissa had not yet found enough evidence. But based on the information in her hand, it was very likely that Ryleigh was not Lily.

“What’s the matter?” He didn’t really care whether Ryleigh was Lily or not. He was disappointed with her now

anyway.

Moreover, the person Murray truly loved now was Melissa,

As for the other women, Murray didn’t even want to cast a glance at them.

Murray reached out and rubbed her head. He looked at Melissa with kindness in his eyes. “Do you still care about Ryleigh? I can make her never appear in front of you and me again.”

“No...” Melissa nodded.

“So what’s wrong?” Murray was confused.

He didn’t know why Melissa suddenly mentioned her only to say that she didn’t mind Ryleigh’s existence.

“Didn’t you say that Lily fell off the cliff to save you eight years ago?” Melissa looked up at Murray in front of

her.

Murray nodded and said, “Yes.”

The scene of that day suddenly appeared in his mind.

Murray would never forget that.

However, was Ryleigh really not Lily?

If she was not, why did she know so clearly about what happened that year?

Melissa thought for a few seconds and asked, "Do you still remember that Ryleigh framed me for exposing the Gibson Corporation's base price? She deliberately exposed her wounds in order to win your sympathy."

"Of course, I remember that," Murray said deeply.

That day, if Murray didn't remind himself that Ryleigh was Lily, he would never forgive Ryleigh's behavior of betraying the Gibson Corporation and framing Melissa

The woman narrowed her eyes slightly. "If I'm not wrong, those scars don't seem to be caused by falling off a cliff. Moreover, it doesn't look like those scars have existed on Ryleigh's body for eight years!"

"What do you mean?" Murray's face turned cold as he frowned. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Melissa looked into his eyes and said firmly, "Murray, act a play with me. I will let you know the truth about

Lily

"OK" Murray agreed without hesitation,

Hearing him agree, Melissa was relieved. At first, she was worried that he wouldn't believe her because of the

"Lily" in his heart.

Melissa was pleasedly surprised with Murray's choice to believe her without any hesitation.

Now, she only needed him to cooperate with her to draw the snake out of its hole.

"However, Ryleigh can't do all of this by herself alone." Melissa thought for a while before adding, "We have to restore the truth about Lily, and we also need to find out the person behind Ryleigh!"

"Who do you think the person behind her is?" Murray narrowed his eyes thinking for a while. Then, he had an answer in his heart.

Alex had previously found out that Ryleigh was adopted by an Anglian in Geormia. Coincidentally, Sebastian was also from Geormia,

Connecting it to the information that someone had leaked out the base price of the Gibson Corporation, Murray thought the answer was obvious.

"I have the same thought," Melissa said to him with a smile. It looked like Melissa had read his mind.

The doctor took out her phone and showed the information Anthony had discovered. She said to Murray, "Look at this photo. They are Ryleigh and Sebastian."

"It really is him!" Murray's eyes turned sharp.

"Then let's act a good play for them!" Melissa smiled smirking.

Thirty minutes had passed.

Melissa hurried out of the hospital, looking furiously anxious.

Then, she stood by the side of the road and hailed a taxi.

It was almost dawn now, and she did it successfully.

Just as Melissa opened the car door and was about to get in, Murray appeared, and his big hand grabbed Melissa's arm and stopped her.

"Melissa, don't go!" Murray's tone was somewhat overbearing.

She looked coldly, "Murray, let go of me!"

"Melissa, what exactly do you want? Why can't you forgive me? I didn't mean to lie to you by pretending to be disabled. I just wanted to test whether your love is true or not." The muscles on Murray's face tensioned,

After hearing his words, Melissa became even more furious "Test? Do you think I'm a kitten or a puppy? Do

you think you can test me however you like?"

"Melissa, don't go too far!" Murray frowned with impatience

"Don't go too far? Do you think I have gone too far?" Melissa thought she was about to explode with anger.

Murray emotionless replied, "Yes, I ignored your feelings before I deceived you. But I have already apologized to you Why are you still so aggressive? It's not a big deal. Why do you have to be so narrow-minded?"

Melissa glared at him. "Apologize? If an apology can fix everything, why do we need the police in this world?"

"Why are you so willful? Stop making a fuss about it. Come back with me!" The veins on Murray's forehead bulged, which indicated how unhappy he was now.

"Do you think I'm willful and naughty?" Melissa was so angry that she laughed. "You don't love me at all! If you did, you wouldn't deceive me, and you wouldn't even say those words to me! You just can't forget Lily, can you? Or should I say that the person *you* love is always Lily!"

"How ridiculous it is! Since you don't trust me, don't be with me. From now on, we are strangers to each other!"

After saying that, Melissa flung Murray's hand away, opened the car door, and left.

Murray was alone, and he stood still with a face full of anger.

Ryleigh had walked out of the hospital, and she happened to see this scene.

The woman had been standing behind him in fear. She finally knew that everything tonight was a trap set up by Murray and Melissa

If Ryleigh hadn't come late, she would be the one to be exposed.

Thinking of this possibility, she felt a chill down her spine. After Ryleigh walked out of the hospital, she saw

this scene.

Listening to the content of the quarrel between Melissa and Murray, she understood something.

It turned out that Melissa was angry because Murray had been pretending to be disabled in front of her.

Moreover, Murray had always loved Lily. That was why Melissa was so jealous and angry

Ryleigh thought, that's right. I am Lily, the woman that Murray has been longing for.

Who does Melissa think she is?

They *were* quarreling so intensely, and they had even broken up. This will be my chance!

It seems that I *am loved* by this world.

I have *experienced* several close calls

As long as I am *Lily*, *Murray* will never forget me! He will always have me in his heart

This time, I will kick that shameless bitch, Melissa, out of the game!

Murray is an outstanding *man*, and he will be mine!

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 319

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Catch the Adulterers

Thinking of this, Ryleigh quickly called a taxi and asked the driver to follow Melissa's direction.

At the Charm Bar.

It was early in the morning, but the bar was still very lively. Many men and women were addicted to alcohol.

Melissa sat on the edge of the bar. There were several bottles in front of her. Her face was as red and her whole body was swaying. Her eyes were blurred and she was drunk.

With such a stunning face, Melissa was the number one target of those men seeking pleasure.

A drunk man boldly walked up to Melissa starting a conversation, "Beauty, why are you drinking alone? Let me buy you a drink!"

Melissa ignored him but the man continued to approach her. He even raised his hand to place it on her waist.

"Get lost!" Melissa frowned slightly.

The man became even more interested. "Oh, you're rebellious! I love it. Hahaha, come on. Go and get a room with me. Just ask for as much money as you want!"

As he spoke, the man reached out to pull Melissa.

“Let go of me!” She growled and tried to push him away.

The man grabbed Melissa and looked at her chest with a perverted gaze. “Sexy lady, do n’t be shy. I’ll be nice to you...”

Before he finished speaking, a tall and slender man wearing a mask suddenly appeared

Melissa’s face lit up. “Jaylin, help me...”

Jaylin directly punched the man in the face.

Bang.

The man fell to the ground.

“Damn it. Who the hell are you?”

The man was dazed by the beating. He stood up vomiting. When he saw the guy who wore a mask and his pair of angry eyes, the man was about to hit Jaylin. “Damn it, you’re good at pretending. You even came to the bar with a mask!”

However, before he could even touch Jaylin’s clothes, he was kicked to the ground by Jaylin. “Fuck off!”

Melissa rested her chin on her hand as she watched quietly. The filth and unpleasant smell that this man spat out filled her nose.

She spat out the smoke directly.

“Oh...”

Melissa covered her mouth and jumped down from her seat, heading for the bathroom to vomit

Careful, Melissa!”

Jaylin quickly stepped forward to stop her and pulled her in the opposite direction. They didn’t head for the bathroom but the room upstairs.

People

were watching this lively scene, but not long after, everyone continued to throw themselves into the drinking game. No one cared about the drunk man lying on the ground.

Ryleigh hid in the corner and saw what had happened.

She took out her phone and recorded how Jaylin helped Melissa get into the elevator.

This video lasted just ten seconds.

Ryleigh curied her lips, her eyes full of pride.

Melissa, this shameless bitch, is indeed despicable.

She had just finished arguing with Murray, and then she came to the bar to hook up with Jaylin.

She was born a cheap woman who likes to seduce several men at once!

This time, with the witness and material evidence gathered, Ryleigh didn't believe that Melissa could continue to be with Murray.

A dark glint flashed across Ryleigh's eyes as she sent the video to Murray through Line.

After the elevator door was completely closed, Melissa's originally drunk and dazed eyes instantly became clear. She kept a distance from Jaylin.

"Thank you for what happened just now."

Melissa pursed her lips. She calculated in her heart that Ryleigh should have already been tricked to capture the scene of how *Melissa* and Jaylin entered the elevator together.

To make sure that everything went smoothly, she did not hesitate to turn to Jaylin for help. She wanted to make things look more real. Otherwise, Ryleigh would not believe it.

**Melissa*, why *are* you being so polite to me? As long as it concerns you, I will do my best." Jaylin's deep gaze fell straight on Melissa's face.

Even though he did not understand why she wanted him to do so, he would definitely obey her as required

Melissa felt a little uncomfortable under his deep look, so she quickly turned away. "Anyway, thank you!"

After sending *Murray* a message, Ryleigh took the elevator and entered the hotel. She asked the receptionist for the room number that *Melissa* and Jaylin had checked in.

Just then, *Murray* replied, "Where is she?"

The message just contained three simple words. Through the screen, Ryleigh could feel Murray's fury.

Great!

The angrier Murray was, the more interesting it would be later!

No man could tolerate his fiancée checking in with other men, not to mention a proud man like Murray. He would never allow Melissa to cheat on him!

Ryleigh couldn't suppress the ecstasy on her face. She sent a message to tell Murray about the hotel's address. Then she sat quietly in the hall.

After only ten minutes, Ryleigh saw Murray rushing over there. He appeared to be furious.

"Ray," Ryleigh quickly stood up and called him sweetly.

However, Murray did not even spare her a glance.

A trace of resentment flashed through Ryleigh's eyes. At this time, he was still thinking about Melissa!

"Where is she now?" Murray asked irritated.

Ryleigh knew who he was referring to.

"I'll take you there," Ryleigh said with curved eyebrows.

They entered the elevator. Ryleigh even pretended to speak up for Melissa in an understanding manner, "After we enter the room, don't be angry, Murray. I think Melissa must be drunk. She didn't mean to cheat on you. After all, under the influence of alcohol, it is easy to make mistakes..."

"You don't have to speak up for her," Murray interrupted.

This made Ryleigh even happier.

The angrier he was, the better.

When they arrived at the door, Ryleigh looked at the silent Murray and asked carefully, "Ray, are you really going inside?"

"Yes," He coldly spat out a single syllable.

“Well, no matter what happens, I will stay by your side, Ray!” Ryleigh curved the corners of her lips, her face full of admiration for Murray.

They knocked on the door. As expected, the person who opened the door was indeed Jaylin. He was still wearing a bathrobe!

Ryleigh was ecstatic, She thought Melissa must be lying on the bed.

She didn't expect these two to be so impatient to get to the point so quickly.

Now that they had caught the adulterers, Murray would definitely be completely disappointed at Melissa!

“Murray? Why are you here?” Jaylin looked at them in a daze.

Without waiting for him to speak, Ryleigh could not wait to say, “I just saw you bring Melissa here. Melissa is

Ray's fiancée. How can you do such a thing?”

“Melissa? I have never seen her today. She is not here.” Jaylin looked at Murray, whose face was full of coldness. Jaylin felt even more baffled.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 320

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 320

Chapter 320 Let's See If You Have the Ability

Not here?

Ryleigh's heart skipped a beat. How was this possible?

Her eyes were filled with disbelief. Jaylin must be covering Melissa.

Ryleigh had seen it with her own eyes. How could she make a mistake?

Murray raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Ryleigh resentfully.

Ayleigh quickly explained, “Ray, I didn't lie to you. Even if you don't believe me, the video sent by me is not fake. Melissa must be in the room.”

Jaylin leaned against the door frame and looked at Ryleigh, who was in a hurry to explain. He looked at her with a mocking smile.

This woman was indeed very scheming.

No wonder Melissa had to spend so much effort to uncover her true face.

“Well, well,” Jaylin crossed his arms and said in a mocking tone, “If Ms. Sofia really wants to make up something about me and Melissa, you can go inside and see whether she is here.”

“Well... Ryleigh pretended to hesitate. She still wanted to maintain her innocence, but she didn't want to break in and let Murray think that she was a shrew

Ryleigh looked at her beloved, who continued to stare at her coldly..

The woman secretly clenched her fists, She believed that Melissa must be hiding in the room right now.

After all, she saw her and Jaylin walk in together.

Wow that he said this, it was nothing more than a cover.

Jaylin was the best actor with first-class skills. The calmer he was, the more problematic he was.

Jaylin must have deliberately said this so that Ryleigh and Murray would give up on this idea.

Usually, Jaylin's generosity only betrayed a higher suspicion.

How could Ryleigh miss such a good opportunity?

She had to catch Melissa naked in bed!

Thinking of this, Ryleigh said, “Since Mr. Segar has said so, I will go in and take a good look so that

Ray can rest assured. After all, Melissa is Ray's fiancée. It is normal for us to worry about her.”

Ryleigh found herself an acceptable excuse and could not wait to walk into the room.

She rushed to the bed in one big stride and uncovered the quilt, but she did not see Melissa,

Ryleigh was slightly stunned Melissa must have hidden while Jaylin was talking to them just now!

But she was determined to find Melissa the slut!

Ryleigh searched the entire presidential suite, including the bedroom, the living room, the bathroom, and even the wardrobe, but she did not find any trace of Melissa!

How was this possible?

Ryleigh clearly saw Melissa come in just now!

The woman glanced at Murray, who was still standing at the door, and her heart sank.

If Melissa couldn't be found, it would prove that Ryleigh was lying.

Recently, Murray had been very cold to her. If he now thought that she was lying to him, he would be even more disappointed with her.

Ryleigh's heart sank bit by bit.

Where did that slut Melissa hide?

Ryleigh looked out of the window. This was on the 20th floor. Melissa could not jump down from here, right?

"Ray..." she went back to the door and said at a loss.

"How is it? Is there anyone here? Ms. Sofia, I said that I have never seen Melissa today. You are wrong. Why did you slander me and her?" Jaylin looked at her with a mocking expression.

"..." Ryleigh bit her lower lip and carefully looked at Murray.

his face looked ice-cold, and there was no emotion in his eyes.

But it conveyed a clear message to Ryleigh that Murray was angry.

"Ray, listen to me. I really saw Jaylin and Melissa come to the room together. It must be Jaylin who hid Melissa," She said unwillingly.

Ryleigh could not figure out why a living person like Melissa would suddenly disappear!

"Is that so?" Murray said coldly.

"It's true!" Ryleigh nodded. "Ray, there must be something that I haven't found out yet. Why don't we search the room again?"

Hearing this, Jaylin settled his cold eyes on Murray and said with a sarcastic tone, "Murray, Melissa trusts you and loves you so much, but it seems that you don't trust her very much. You don't deserve her love."

"It has nothing to do with you," Murray replied bleakly. He didn't even look at Ryleigh before turning around and leaving

Seeing him leave, Ryleigh hurried to follow him

Murray took a big step, and Ryleigh was struggling to keep up with him.

"Ray. I don't know what's going on. I clearly saw it, and I even recorded it for you. It must be them. They must

be cheating... Do you believe me, Ray? Ray, I won't casually defame others. Moreover, Melissa is your fiancée, and I won't do it either. I have already regretted it. I definitely won't do anything to frame her!"

Bang!

Murray closed the car door and left in an instant.

From the beginning to end, Murray didn't respond to Ryleigh's explanation, not even giving her a look.

Looking in the direction Murray left, Ryleigh clenched her fists tightly.

Ryleigh knew that Murray was angry and that he thought she was lying to him.

But she wasn't!

"Why? I saw it ..." Ryleigh said with a sense of loss.

"You clearly saw me and Jaylin enter the elevator with your own eyes. You clearly heard from the receptionist that Jaylin and I did get a room, but why didn't you find me in the room?"

Behind Ryleigh, Melissa's sarcastic voice suddenly sounded out.

The woman's heart trembled. She turned around and saw Melissa and her clear eyes. Her charming face was very calm and she was not drunk!

Ryleigh's skipped a beat. She suddenly understood everything.

She was the one who was tricked!

She was tricked by Melissa and Jaylin!

Ryleigh immediately understood what had happened. This was a trap that Melissa had set for her, deliberately letting her make a fool of herself in front of Murray, and making her completely lose his trust.

“You ... are despicable!” Ryleigh gnashed her teeth in anger,

Melissa raised her eyebrows and put her hands in her pockets. Her smile was flirtatious. “Who asked you to be so anxious to set me up? I was hospitalized some time ago. You pretended to be innocent and repented Murray couldn’t tell, but I could see it clearly.

‘Now he is completely disappointed with you. You should give up as soon as possible!’

Pyleigh furrowed her brows. Her eyes seemed to be filled with poison as she stared at Melissa “Impossible!! will never give up on Ray He should be mine I knew him before you did. Why did you snatch Ray away? You are the third woman!”

‘Stubborn’ Melissa sneered “Ryleigh, I don’t care what you are up to I will hold Murray lightly this time I will never let you take him away. He is the man that I, Melissa, have set my mind on. If you dare to compete with me, you have to see if you have the ability.

— The new chapters will update daily —

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 321

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Inexplicable Illusion

“Alright, you think I’m afraid of you? Melissa, I’m telling you, the woman Murray loves is me! When I saved him eight years ago, he was destined to be mine! For the past eight years, he has been looking for me. He never forgot me!”

After Ryleigh was enraged, the corners of Melissa’s lips curled up slightly.

Great! Ryleigh took the bait.

Melissa planned deliberately to make Ryleigh think that she had completely lost her position in her beloved's heart by pretending to be engaged to Murray soon, and Ryleigh would be pissed off and do something outrageous.

When that happened, she would definitely give herself away and Melissa would be able to find out the truth.

Melissa sighed deeply, planning to give the woman a greater blow.

She looked Ryleigh up and down suspiciously. "Actually, Ryleigh, ask yourself, are you really the Lily that Murray always talks about?"

Melissa's eyes were extremely penetrating as if she had seen through what she was thinking.

When Ryleigh heard this, she was shocked.

What did she mean?

Could it be that ... Melissa had discovered something?

No, no.

Ryleigh recalled carefully and she had not cracked these days.

Even Murray did not doubt her.

Melissa could not have discovered anything!

Thinking of this, the woman raised her chin and fearlessly met Melissa's gaze. She answered resolutely, "of course!"

Melissa

sneered, "But you are not like the innocent, kind, and cute Lily that Murray talked about. You are

vicious and scheming. You are nothing like Lilly!"

Ryleigh swung her hair and looked at the empty underground parking lot around her "If you hadn't taken *Murray away from me*, how could I have done so many things? Melissa, you think you are the only good person? Aren't you pretending in front of Murray?"

Ryleigh snorted mockingly. She put the bag on her shoulder, turned and left.

Melissa stared at her back thoughtfully.

She believed that at that moment, Ryleigh had fallen into the trap she had planned

But...

Melissa looked in the direction Ryleigh left and narrowed her eyes. She just saw a deep scar on Ryleigh's wrist.

Out of nowhere, Melissa felt that the scar looked very familiar...

Melissa hadn't noticed that before, but suddenly her head ached when she was thinking about the scar repeatedly in her mind.

Melissa gasped. Then she covered her head and subconsciously closed her eyes

It was as if a movie was playing in her mind, and some images suddenly flashed through.

It was vaguely familiar.

A little girl shouted to another little boy, "Run, no one will find you!" She looked around with anxiety

SON

The little boy looked very familiar. Melissa always felt that she had seen him somewhere before, but the little boy did not leave. He seemed to be holding someone's hand and wouldn't leave.

Just then a fiendish man discovered them and walked over to slap the little girl to the ground full of glass fragments.

The inside of the little girl's wrist was cut by the sharp glass and bled. The girl cried with aggrievance.

"Melissa?"

When Melissa heard Murray's voice, she came back to her senses.

She raised her head and looked at him blankly. Gradually, in her eyes, the image of the little boy overlapped with *Murray*

Ryleigh's wound was exactly the same as the little girl's

What was going on? How could such an inexplicable scene appear in her mind?

Melissa gradually calmed down and thought, "Could it be that Ryleigh really was Lily? That little boy was Murray. Then who was she?"

Melissa rubbed her temples and wanted to think more clearly, but she felt a sharp pain in her head and even the scenes just *now* disappeared.

Melissa had been thinking too much about the truth of the past that she was having a sort of

Could it be that hallucination?

Berit

the

But how was this possible?

Back when Murray and Lily were kidnapped together, how could she have experienced it?

But how was this possible?

Back when Murray and Lily were kidnapped together, how could she have experienced it?

What exactly was going on?

"What happened to you?" Seeing that Melissa did not say a word, her face was pale, and her forehead was

sweating, Murray asked worriedly.

He quickly stepped forward and held Melissa's sweaty hands tightly, "Melissa, are you alright?" He sounded extremely nervous.

"..." Melissa glanced at Murray and didn't finish that sentence.

She didn't even know what was going on.

Melissa hid her emotions and smiled. "I'm fine."

But he was still worried. "Really? Did Ryleigh tell you something?"

"I told you I'm fine. Or do you think I'm weaker than her?" Melissa pursed her lips.

Murray didn't ask any further after she said this. He continues to hold her hand when he says worried, "Then you should go back and take some rest. You've been burned out for the sake of grandfather recently."

Hearing this, she immediately felt tired.

She yawned, Then I'll go home and rest. You can ask Jose to take care of grandpa. You haven't fully recovered yet."

"OK" Murray paused and leaned over slightly. His voice was extremely gentle as he whispered into her ear,

"Honey!

His warm breath tickled Melissa. She blushed and glared at him. "What? We haven't been engaged yet!"

Murray's face sank and he said faintly, "Do you want our engagement to fail again?"

Looking at him all serious, Melissa coughed lightly. I didn't mean that. Don't overthink it yourself. Hurry and go back!"

Murray opened the door for her and Melissa got in the car

Sitting in the shotgun seat, she was just about to put on the seat belt when he leaned over

"What are you trying to do?" Melissa said seriously

Murray's eyes lit up with rage "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" Melissa raised her eyebrows when she met his burning gaze

She knew what he wanted to do, but

remember that you told me this morning at the hospital that you like doing it privately I think that this car

is private enough. I heard that it is very exciting to do it in the car. Why don't we try it?" Murray looked around the car and his sexy lips curved into a smirk.

Melissa instantly flushed.

She was thinking of kissing, but Murray actually wanted to have se*x!