

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 456

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Chapter 456

Chapter 456 I Like You So Much

The ambulance arrived at the hospital. The doctor checked Vivian's injuries and said to her, "How can you be so careless? You have a bone fracture. It will take at least three to five months before you can move around freely, but you still need to recuperate thereafter. You can't carry anything heavy. Young people nowadays are just so reckless.... I'll ask the nurse to bind you up and apply plaster on you. Stay in the hospital for observation for a few days."

Vivian paused for a moment, afraid that Jaylin would feel guilty if he heard it. She smiled faintly and said to the doctor, "I was careless, so I hurt my arm during the shooting. I will remember what you said, but how long will I need to stay in the hospital? I still have a few scenes to shoot..."

"Look at your condition. Forget about the shooting for now. The time for the hospitalization will depend on when your arm recovers. Otherwise, you will have no one take responsibility if you break your arm again after being discharged."

The female doctor sighed and shook her head, feeling rather resigned.

Why did young people not take their health seriously?

"You hurt your right arm. After you put on the plaster, you can't move, and you can't carry anything. I think it's better to have someone take care of you."

As the doctor spoke, she raised her head. When she saw Jaylin standing beside Vivian with a nervous expression, she thought that the two were lovers, so she said to Jaylin, "Take care of your girlfriend for the next few days. Her life will be hard without you."

Vivian was stunned. She subconsciously glanced at Jaylin, afraid that he would feel guilty about this. She wanted to explain, "You misunderstood us, he is not..."

Jaylin wanted to say something, but the doctor waved his hand and said, "Alright, I don't want to know about your stories. Hey, you came at the right time. Apply plaster to her and bandage her up. She has a fracture. And get her a

ward."

When Vivian saw this, she had to hold back the words she was about to say. She resignedly and carefully looked at Jaylin. The two turned around and went out with the nurse to bandage Vivian's wound.

In the ward.

Vivian was done with the plaster. Her right hand was hanging in front of her chest and she could not move it at all. Jaylin sat on the chair next to the bed and peeled an apple for her. Vivian leaned against the headboard and looked at Jaylin with embarrassment. After a long time, she said, "I'm sorry, Jaylin. I've caused you trouble."

"Vivian, you don't have to say that." Jaylin was stunned for a moment. He looked at Vivian doubtfully, smiled, and said apologetically, "If you hadn't gone all out to save me just now, I would be the one lying here. No matter what you will say, I'm the one who let you down. It's my duty to take care of you. You don't have to thank me."

Vivian laughed. However, when she thought of what the doctor had just said, she still felt a little uncomfortable. She looked at Jaylin and hesitated for a long time before she mustered up the courage to speak hesitantly, "Jaylin, don't take what the doctor said to heart..."

Jaylin pursed his lips and smiled. "It's fine. Why would I? She misunderstood us. Aren't we good friends? Don't worry, I won't mind it."

Were they just good friends?

Vivian's eyes darkened. She slowly lowered her head. Her left hand that was placed on the quilt was unconsciously clenched. She was mentally prepared. She knew that Jaylin liked Melissa, and she planned to keep it in her heart for her life.

However, Jaylin's words suddenly made her a little unwilling. Vivian knew that she wanted to say it.

This was probably the only chance for her to say that to Jaylin while facing him.

"Jaylin."

"Here."

The two spoke almost at the same time, and Jaylin just handed the peeled apple to Vivian. After a short silence, Jaylin smiled and looked at her leisurely.

"Go ahead. What's up?"

Vivian looked into Jaylin's eyes, feeling so nervous. She knew that she shouldn't say something, but if she missed the chance, she might not have another opportunity.

In the end, her emotions overwhelmed her rationality.

Vivian swallowed and tried to overcome the tension in her heart. She spoke quickly but clearly as she looked at Jaylin, "Jaylin, I don't think what the doctor just said to be a misunderstanding. I like you so much. I know that you like Melissa, but I still want to fight for it. I want to be with you!"

Vivian's words shocked Jaylin. He looked at Vivian in surprise, but what he saw in her eyes were sincerity and seriousness.

Jaylin was somewhat at a loss. He never thought that Vivian would like him, and he only regarded her as his younger sister who needed to be taken care of. That was all.

Jaylin spoke after thinking for a while. "Vivian, in my heart, I think we are good friends. I can help you develop your career. Isn't it good to maintain this relationship?"

Although Jaylin did not say it explicitly, Vivian knew that he had turned her down. As words were spoken by Jaylin one after another, her heart sank bit by bit.

It seemed that she had no hope for the relationship.

Vivian could not hide the disappointment in her eyes. In the end, she nodded silently. After thinking for a moment, she said softly, "I see."

Jaylin wanted to say something to soften the atmosphere, but when he was about to speak, he found that he was lost *for* words. The ward fell into silence. After a while, he just stuffed the apple into Vivian's hand and found an excuse to

leave.

"Vivian, I remember that I have to tell the director about your injury. So, I can't stay with you in the hospital for now. Take a good rest first, and I'll come to visit you tomorrow."

This reason sounded reasonable, but both of them knew why Jaylin left in a hurry.

Jaylin stood up and walked out of the ward, and during the whole process, he did not look back at Vivian again. Vivian looked at the tightly closed door with disappointment in her eyes.

Adela had been staying in the hospital for some time because she was determined when she cut her wrist. The wound was deep, so after her return, she still had to apply the ointment that she had brought back from the hospital for some time before the wound recovered and her wrist became as smooth as before.

She had her people keep an eye on *Melissa* and *Murray* during her hospitalization. After knowing that the two had

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hay Nyleigh uictly nodded and wanted to retreat her hand, she held the key in her hand like she was holding hope in her life

Adela grabbet her wrist and said, "I gave you the key, but you have to promise me that you will tell me everything Otherwise, I can take you back to prison. Do you understand?"

Ryleigh was stunned tor a while, but soon she nodded and said, "As long as you can let me out of prison, I will tell you

everything I know!"

Hearing her guarantee, Adela smiled in satisfaction. She let go of Ryleigh's hand and turned to leave the prison.

Ryleigh breathed a sigh of relief, She opened her list and looked at the key in her palm. A weird smile showed on her

face

Ryleigh waited until night, she calculate the time according to what Adela said in the afternoon. When the prison guards changed shifts, she quietly took out the key and opened the door of the prison. She walked out quietly and closed the door

She had been here for a long time and had already known the location of the surveillance camera. Finally, Ryleigh successfully arrived at the location where Adela had told her. It was a blind spot with a house blocking it. The prison guards who changed shifts would not be there at all.

After climbing over the wall, Ryleigh saw a white car parked in front of her. Ryleigh hurriedly ran over, opened the door, and sat in the back seat, she found Adela sitting inside, next to her, leaning against the back of the chair with her eyes closed.

Hearing the sound, Adela slowly said, "You're out? Start the car."

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The driver nodded. The car slowly started. The street lights outside the window began to move backward slowly. Ryleigh looked at the scenery outside the window and suddenly had a feeling of being reborn. However, she did not know where Adela was going

"Where are we going?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Half an hour later, the car stopped in the suburbs. Ryleigh got out of the car in confusion. Adela dragged her arm to a villa which was full of dust. It was obvious that no one had lived in it for a long time.

"Where are we?"

Adly turned a deaf ear to Ryleigh's question. Instead, she crossed her arms and looked at Ryleigh. "I have already kept my promise to help you out of prison. Now, you should tell me the details of the kidnapping of Murray and Lily. You know that I don't do things for free."

You"

Ryleigh's pupils contracted. She immediately understood why Adela had brought her here. If she did not tell Adela about Murray and Lily, she might die here without knowing why,

If Adela could help her escape from prison, what else would she not dare to do?

Ryleigh took a deep breath. "Alright, I'll tell you everything. But after today, *you* must help me leave Aldness. I don't want to be here anymore. I want to go abroad and go to a safe place. Otherwise, you may send me back to prison after I tell you everything?"

Adela was surprised that Ryleigh still wanted to negotiate with her.

Adela instinctively narrowed her eyes, but finally, her eyebrows slowly relaxed. Adela nodded slightly and agreed to Ryleigh's request.

"Alright, as long as you tell me everything, I guarantee that you will leave Aldness safely."

However, the next second, Adela's voice became gloomy again. "But I suggest you not play any tricks with me. If you lie to me, you know the consequences."

Ryleigh was relieved to hear this, but she still didn't trust Adela completely. Ryleigh calmed down and began to tell Adela about the details of Murray and Lily being kidnapped to a cabin.

"Just like that."

Just as Adela was about to continue listening, Ryleigh suddenly stopped and made it clear that she would not say anything more.

"I have told you a lot. When I'm safely abroad, I'll tell you the rest over the phone. I promise."

Adela was stunned. She glanced at Ryleigh with disgust but did not say anything. Adela opened her bag and took out a card and a ticket from the wallet inside.

"This is a ticket to Pulchra. There are still three hours before the ferry in the early morning. I will immediately arrange for someone to send you away. The money on this

card is enough for you to live in Pulchra. However, if I find out that you lied to me, I will definitely make you come back, understand?"

Ryleigh didn't have the mood to care about others. She knew that if she still stayed in Aldness and thought about Murray, she might not be able to keep her life. In that case, why not give Adela a favor?

No matter what, Murray and Melissa's days would not be easy even without her.

Ryleigh took the card from Adela and put it in her pocket. "Don't worry, Ms. Yale. When I am abroad safely, I will tell you the rest. Just wait for my phone call."

Two days later, Adela was resting at home when she suddenly received a strange phone call.

She picked up the phone but did not speak until Ryleigh's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Ms. Yale, how have you been?"

"It seems that you have settled down. Can you tell me the rest now?" Adela casually fiddled with the ends of her hair.

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Chapter 458 Birthday Banquet

"What's wrong?" Murray frowned, Alex had always been his most capable assistant. If there was not something wrong, he would not have contacted Murray at that time at all.

Alex's voice sounded urgently from the other end of the phone. "Mr. Gibson, it's not good. I asked someone to go to the prison to inquire about Ryleigh's situation. But she was not in prison at all. She should have escaped from prison!"

"What?" Murray immediately frowned, and even his voice was a little angry. He subconsciously looked at Melissa, then calmed down and asked in a low voice, "How long has she escaped?"

Alex did not know that such a thing would happen, but he still answered honestly, "The people I found have asked the prison guards. They said that Ryleigh disappeared three days ago. No one knows where Ryleigh is."

Murray's eyes suddenly became cold. He said, "No matter what method you use. Send *someone* to find her now. You must find Ryleigh!"

Melissa realized that something had happened. After Murray hung up the phone, she frowned and asked, "What's the matter? Is Ryleigh missing?"

Murray exhaled deeply and nodded. "Yes, Alex sent someone to go to prison to see Ryleigh, but she escaped from prison and disappeared three days ago."

Hearing this, Melissa also frowned. She couldn't believe it, but she quickly calmed down.

Ryleigh was just a chess piece of Sebastian's. Since she was sent to prison, she would not be able to escape without someone's help

Seeing that Murray was obviously furious, Melissa comforted him patiently. "Don't worry, Sebastian is the only one to support Ryleigh in Aldness. Besides, there are prison guards in prison. If no one helps her, Ryleigh absolutely can't run out. But it seems that the person is absolutely not Sebastian. After all, Ryleigh has no value to him anymore. Why don't you send Alex to investigate who has been to the prison recently, or did Ryleigh do anything unusual before escaping?"

Melissa also could not figure out immediately who would help Ryleigh other than Sebastian... What was the purpose of going through all the trouble to help Ryleigh escape from prison?

It was too strange,

Murray gradually calmed down. He felt that what Melissa said was indeed reasonable. But the most important thing now was the design competition Melissa was going to participate in. Murray did not want Melissa to be upset because of such things.

Murray gradually calmed down and said to Melissa in a comforting tone, "Well, you don't have to worry about these

things. I have already asked Alex to find Ryleigh. Your priority now is participating in the design competition and getting the award."

Melissa could not help but laugh. She hugged Murray and said softly, "Alright, alright, I understand. You don't have to worry about me..."

Murray enjoyed her coquettish tone. His mood was also better. He gently lifted Melissa's chin and kissed her on the bottom lip slightly. Then he gently pinched her cheek.

“You are my wife. Of course, I care about you. Leave those troublesome things to me. You can enjoy yourself in the future.”

Melissa lowered her eyes slightly, but she stared at Murray all the time. Finally, she nodded. Murray looked at Melissa and could not help but kiss her.

This was in Laville. The people here advocated romance. So, they did not have to care about other people’s opinions and could be unscrupulous to affectionate, kiss, and do all the things that couples should do.

Just as they were kissing, Melissa’s phone suddenly rang.

“Wait a minute.” Melissa immediately pushed Murray away. She pretended that she did not see Murray’s depressed expression and took out her phone to see who was calling. Then, she glanced at Murray.

“It’s Michelle.”

“You can take it,” Murray said casually. He had a feeling that Melissa meant something else.

Melissa pressed the answer button and put the phone near her ear. “Michelle, what’s the matter?”

“Ah, Melissa.” The girl’s sweet and lively voice came out of the phone. “Tomorrow is my birthday. My father is going to hold a birthday banquet for me. I want to know if you and Murray are free tomorrow? How about you come to the banquet? We haven’t seen each other for a long time. My father just said that he misses Murray.”

Michelle had already called Murray by his name. Perhaps it was because Wyvernholten was passionate by nature, but Melissa also knew what Michelle was thinking about Murray. Hearing what Michelle said, Melissa was a little uncomfortable.

She paused and was about to refuse when she heard Michelle say, “Since you didn’t say anything, I’ll take it as you have agreed. See you at eight o’clock tomorrow night.”

“Alright, we will be there on time.”

The call was hung up. Melissa sighed. Murray noticed that Melissa didn’t look well and asked doubtfully, “What’s the matter? Why did she?”

“Michelle said that tomorrow was her birthday. Prince Adriel will hold a birthday banquet for her tomorrow night. She wants us to attend it together.”

Although the one Michelle called was Melissa, they all knew who Michelle really wanted to invite.

Melissa sighed again. She looked at Murray and suddenly felt jealous. She deliberately said, "I am not the person she really wanted to invite..."

Hearing her words, Murray knew that Melissa was jealous. But Murray was not annoyed at all. Instead, he enjoyed it.

Murray just laughed and walked over to hold Melissa's shoulder. "Are you jealous? Don't worry. Even if I go to her birthday banquet, I will only be with you. I won't look at other women."

"Alright, alright." Melissa was embarrassed that Murray guessed what she was thinking. She pushed Murray slightly. "I am not jealous at all. Let's go back."

At Prince Adriel's house.

After hanging up the phone, Michelle was unhappy. Her smile disappeared, and she lowered her eyes. She didn't feel well. Although it was she who invited Melissa and Murray to attend her birthday banquet, when Michelle thought that they would appear at the banquet together tomorrow, she felt sad.

Michelle did fall in love with Murray at first sight. She was very sure.

But why was Murray the fiancé of Melissa?

Since the last time she saw Murray, Michelle had been obsessed with him. There were American students in the school,

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Chapter 459

Chapter 459 Lover

As long as Michelle thought of Murray's name, the corners of her mouth would unconsciously rise. She often dreamed of him. As long as she closed her eyes, she would see Murray's face.

However, Michelle knew how painful it was to miss someone. So, she wanted to invite Murray to her birthday banquet so that she could see Murray and talk to him.

If possible, she wanted more than just talking to him,

Michelle knew that she still wanted to see Murray often and do a lot of things with him. She didn't just want to know him.

But when she thought of Murray being together with Melissa and that he was Melissa's fiancé, Michelle felt uncomfortable in her heart. She knew that Melissa was a good person, but she couldn't control her feelings.

Since Anaya asked Camil to customize a dress, Anaya had been running to Loe Studio every two or three days. She often chatted with Camil. Fortunately, Camil remembered Melissa's words and was not enthusiastic about Anaya. Camil was afraid that Anaya would cause trouble again.

One day, Anaya came again with many fruits in her hands.

"You all are working so hard." Anaya knocked on the door and walked into the studio with a smile. She said as if she was very familiar with the people in the studio, and she gave the fruits to everyone.

"I came to see the dress today and brought some fruits for you. Don't be so polite."

Anaya was very enthusiastic every time she came, and no one paid attention to what exactly she wanted to do except Camil. So, some designers would chat with her and even felt that this client called Lillian was very kind.

Except for Carnil

When Anaya put a few oranges on her table, Camil just looked up and said to Anaya with a smile, "Lillian, you don't have to be so kind. Every time you come; you bring something to us. If you keep on doing this, the designers in our studio will be spoiled by you."

"It doesn't matter." Anaya casually sat on the chair next to Camil and revealed a kind smile. "I have nothing to do anyway. Besides, I am planning to open a design company. So, I came here to learn something."

Carnil just smiled when she heard this, but she was always polite. Every time Anaya came, she had to be more vigilant.

Melissa was always right.

"Learn something? Except for Loe, we are all at the same level."

Camil let out a long breath. Hearing that, Anaya was a little bit proud. She was thinking about how to start the conversation, and Camil mentioned it first.

It was good for her.

“You are right.” Anaya pretended to be enlightened. “I heard that Loe is the most famous designer in your studio and the boss too. I always wanted to meet Loe, but why is he not here recently?”

“Loe is very busy and only comes back a few times a year,” Camil said.

Anaya frowned, pretending to ask casually, “Oh? But I heard that there has been a fashion design competition recently. When my friend mentioned Loe, he said that Loe was a talent in design. Every year, he won prizes in the

fashion design competition. What about this year? Will he still participate?”

Camil was busy with her work and didn’t pay attention to the words Anaya said. But hearing Anaya mention Loe and the design competition. It seemed that Anaya deliberately mentioned it.

Camil’s pen paused for a moment, then she lowered her eyes as if nothing had happened. “I don’t know. Loe rarely comes back to the studio and won’t tell us about these things.”

“Oh. ”

Anaya nodded thoughtfully. But she did not continue to ask Camil anything. She glanced at Camil from time to time but did not say anything.

Camil was vigilant. She peeled an orange that Anaya had brought and ate it. After a while, Camil suddenly said, “Sorry, I have to go to the bathroom.”

After saying that, Camil stood up and left. Anaya turned her head to look in the direction Camil left and slightly narrowed her eyes.

Camil quickly walked to the bathroom, opened the door of a cubicle, and hid inside. She took out her phone and sent a message to Melissa. “Melissa, that Lillian you mentioned suddenly asked me about Loe today. She also asked if Loe would participate in the design competition. She said she wanted to see your work

“What should we do next?”

Camil frowned slightly. She was so nervous that her fingers were clenched tightly.

Not long after Melissa returned to the villa with Murray, she saw Camil’s message. A smile appeared in her eyes. It finally came. Anaya was so impatient...

“Tell her what she wants to know. Make up a dress design for her. She has made so much effort.

“That is what she wants, getting to know what clothes I will design for the competition? Camil, I know you are the most capable. I will leave this matter to you.”

Melissa replied quickly. Camil looked at the text on the screen and smiled confidently.

She knew what to do!

Camil briskly returned to the office. As expected, Anaya had not left yet. When Anaya saw Camil return, she smiled.

“I’m sorry.” Camil’s tone was very relaxed. “Just now, when I went to the bathroom, I received a call from Loe. She reminded me to bring the design drawings to participate in the competition, so I came back a little late.”

Anaya perked up when she heard this, and her eyes lit up. “Are you saying that Loe will participate in the design competition?”

Camil nodded very seriously. “Technically, it was me who took the design drawings and clothes to attend the

very busy. But let me tell you, the dress she designed this time is very beautiful. I just saw the design drawings she sent. It is very beautiful!”

Camil gave a thumbs-up as she spoke. She looked at Anaya, pursed her lips, and said, “It doesn’t matter. Since you like Loe so much, it’s okay to tell you.”

Anaya nodded. “Okay, I won’t tell anyone.”

Camil lowered her voice and said, “The drawing I saw just now was an evening dress with shoulder pads. It was crimson and had pearls and a few kinds of lace on it. It was the retro style. It was really beautiful, almost the same as what you told me. Hey, why don’t you design your dress like this?”

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Chapter 460 Birthday Banquet

“It would be great.” Anaya looked excited and nodded. When she turned, a trace of pride flashed in her eyes. Anaya thought, “Melissa, no matter how hard you are wary of me, I still get to know what I want to know.”

Tomorrow, I'll go to tell Susan about this, and then something interesting will happen."

It was in the villa.

Melissa looked at her phone. It was a message from Michelle. She looked at Murray, who was sitting next to her, and said, "Michelle just sent me a message. Her birthday banquet is at eight o'clock tomorrow night. It seems that it is held in a small villa in the suburbs. I have gone there with her once."

Murray thought for a moment. He thought that if he agreed immediately, with Melissa's current temper, she would definitely be jealous. It would be better for him to refuse. He also didn't want to make friends with Michelle.

"Oh," Murray nodded. "Tomorrow's banquet... I don't really want to go, and I'm not familiar with Michelle. Why don't you go yourself?"

Melissa stared at Murray for a while. There was a slight smile in her eyes. She felt that she knew what Murray was thinking

Although it would be difficult to explain to Michelle tomorrow, Melissa also thought it was a good idea.

"Okay, I may come back late. I will call you then."

At eight in the evening, Michelle's birthday banquet.

In order to make his daughter happy, Prince Adriel held a grand birthday banquet this time. The boys and girls whose families had connections with him and had a good relationship with Michelle were all invited over. But Michelle only greeted a few words with them. After that, she kept looking in the direction of the door.

She was waiting for Murray.

About half an hour later, Melissa arrived at the villa in the suburbs. When she came in, Michelle's eyes lit up. But Michelle did not see anyone else except Melissa.

Michelle thought, "Did Murray not come?"

She felt a little disappointed. The smile in her eyes quickly disappeared, and she lowered her eyes resentfully.

Melissa saw Michelle at a glance. Seeing that Michelle was unhappy, Melissa sighed softly and walked toward Michelle as if she did not know anything. Melissa handed the

gift bag in her hand to Michelle. "What's happened? It's your birthday today. Why are you unhappy? This is your birthday present."

Michelle heard the voice and looked up. She felt even worse when she saw Melissa standing in front of her. Her gaze turned to the gift bag in Melissa's hand. It would not be polite if she did not accept it.

"Thank you. I've always liked the gifts you gave me. I'm just a little tired. It's nothing." Michelle forced a smile and hid her thoughts.

Demetrius Harris, who had always been good friends with Michelle, was passing through the crowd with two glasses of champagne. He wanted to have a drink with Michelle but found that Melissa was beside her.

Demetrius's eyes suddenly widened.

He swore that he had never seen such a beautiful and gentle girl. He hadn't experienced the feeling of being shot by Cupid's arrow until today.

Demetrius thought, "Well... It seems that this beautiful lady does not have a male companion."

Demetrius thought for a moment, and the corner of his mouth curled into a smile. He took the champagne and walked over. Michelle only looked up at him and did not say anything. Melissa was a little confused and thought that he was here to look for Michelle, so she stood up and left.

"This beautiful lady." Unexpectedly, as soon as Melissa turned around, she was stopped by Demetrius. He reached out his hand to hand the wine glass in his right hand to Melissa.

"I wonder if I have the honor to invite you to a dance?"

"Me?" Melissa pointed at herself with surprise. Michelle looked at Melissa and then at Demetrius. She was about to say something, but finally, she didn't say anything.

Michelle didn't remind Demetrius or Melissa due to her selfishness.

Melissa thought that it was just a dance.

Seeing that Demetrius was sincere, Melissa felt that it would be too hypocritical if she refused. It was in Laville, and it was not a big deal.

"Alright, but I am not good at dancing. I hope I won't embarrass you." Melissa nodded.

When Demetrius saw Melissa nod, he smiled and said gentlemanly, "It's okay. It's my honor to dance with such a beautiful lady."

Melissa followed Demetrius to the center of the hall. As the music began, Melissa placed her hand on Demetrius's shoulder and danced along with the music. Demetrius put his hand on Melissa's waist. His movements were very intimate. He stared at Melissa's face and praised her.

"I didn't expect you to be so beautiful and dance so well. You were so modest just now."

"I just know a little." Melissa smiled. She did not say anything else after that and just wanted to finish the dance with Demetrius as soon as possible.

However, what she did not expect was that there were also reporters who had come from America for business trips. They happened to see the scene of Melissa dancing with a man, so they took photos, quickly wrote a report, and posted it on the Internet. It quickly became a trending topic.

Murray was originally waiting at home for Melissa to come back and read the news on his phone. He saw a trending topic about Melissa and Demetrius dancing together. When he clicked in, he saw the photos of the scene, and his expression hardened. In particular, the distance between Demetrius and Melissa made him very uncomfortable.

What was she doing!

After putting down the phone, Murray felt more and more unhappy. He stood up, put on his coat, and went out. He wanted to see what kind of person Demetrius was!

The banquet was nearing its end. Melissa and Demetrius had already finished dancing and returned to the rest area. However, Demetrius had been following Melissa and asking her questions. Although Melissa felt uncomfortable in her heart, she still answered politely.

When Melissa found Michelle and said that she was leaving, Demetrius finally said, "It's nice to meet you *today*, Can you leave me your phone number or other contact information? So that we can chat in the future."

Melissa had already walked out of the door.

She turned around and looked at Demetrius, whose face was full of expectation. Melissa smiled politely and saw, '1'11