

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 461**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

#### Chapter 461

#### Chapter 461 Argue Reasonably

When Melissa heard the voice, she turned around. Joseph also looked in the direction of the voice with confusion.

When Melissa saw Murray coming over, she instinctively breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that she could be able to get away safely tonight, but...

"Why did you come?" Melissa was confused. "I haven't called you yet."

Murray walked over aggressively. When he saw Joseph talking to Melissa just now, he was so jealous. How could he have the mood to explain to Melissa? He just walked up to Melissa, grabbed her hand, and directly pulled her behind him.

Murray said in a deep voice, "Let's go home with me."

Before Melissa could figure out what was going on, she was pulled over by Murray. She sighed in her heart and knew that Murray was jealous again. She had to explain it to him when they went back.

However, Joseph felt very strange that Melissa was going to leave with Murray. He only knew that Murray was a strange man he did not know. Seeing that Melissa was going to leave with Murray, Joseph was unhappy and said aloud, "You can't take her with you!"

Hearing that, Murray stopped and turned around to look at Joseph with a smile. His eyes became dangerous. He had learned Wyvernholten before and could understand what Joseph had said.

"What did you just say?"

They made a lot of noise and attracted the attention of the people who were about to leave the banquet. Michelle had just seen her good friend out when she heard the voices of several people talking. She stood on the steps and stared at Murray.

Michelle thought, "He's here. Is he here for Melissa?"

Joseph knew that there were many people watching, but he was not afraid. His gaze passed Murray and landed on Melissa. He wanted to get this woman, not just her body but also her heart.

“I said, let go of her. I met her first, and she doesn’t know you!”

Joseph was determined and argued reasonably.

“She does not know me?” Murray was stunned and then burst into laughter. He did not come to the banquet because he didn’t want Melissa to be jealous. But he did not expect to hear such a big joke.

How could this Wyvernholten guy be so confident?

Murray pointed at Joseph’s shoulder and looked at him coldly. “Did she personally tell you that she doesn’t know me, or did you think of it yourself? Let me tell you, Melissa is my woman, my fiancée. I don’t care what you feel today. You’d better stay away from her.”

After saying this, Murray pursed his lips and pulled Melissa away.

Joseph was still in shock. Seeing Murray and Melissa leave together, he felt disappointed. He turned around and saw Michelle standing outside the door.

Seeing Murray leave with Melissa, Michelle was also unhappy. When she met Joseph’s gaze, she lowered her head and looked away, returning to the villa in a daze.

Murray walked quickly and urgently. Melissa wore high heels and almost couldn’t keep up with his footsteps. She could only shout, “Murray, what’s wrong with you? slow down. You walk too quickly. I can’t keep up with you.”

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Although Murray was angry, he couldn’t bear to let Melissa get hurt. His expression was still hard, but he slowed down. When he got in the car, he was still gloomy and didn’t say a word.

Melissa sat in the front passenger seat and suddenly felt a little panicked. She was very familiar with Murray’s reaction, but now she was puzzled.

“Murray, what happened to you today? Why did you come to pick me up all of a sudden?”

Hearing Melissa's question, Murray did not answer a word. He just drove the car fast along the way. When they opened the door and entered the room, as soon as Melissa closed the door, Murray reached out his hands to hold her face and kissed her aggressively.

Melissa could not dodge and could only whine. She even tasted the blood.

Her lip was bitten through.

Murray didn't let go of her until a long time passed. He was still breathing heavily. Murray's eyes were red. Melissa frowned and pushed away Murray's hands. She really did not like Murray to be like this. He was crazy.

"What happened to you?"

After kissing Melissa, Murray felt his mood was eased a little, and only then could he be sure that Melissa belonged to

him.

He wiped his lips and said in a deep voice, "If I didn't come today, I didn't know what that Joseph wouldn't do to you. You are not allowed to dance with others in the future. I can't stand watching them touching you. Do you understand?"

Melissa knew that Murray was angry again.

Melissa realized after hearing Murray's words. She was angry, but she also wanted to laugh. It was just a dance. Did Murray think that she couldn't take care of herself? He didn't even allow her to do such a thing.

She let out a breath and glanced away speechlessly.

"Can you not be like a kid and always be jealous? Joseph and I just had a dance. You are so stingy."

Melissa really couldn't stand Murray's mood at that time. She didn't even want to coax him. She complained and went

straight into the study. She just said this when he entered the door.

She just said that she was going to modify her design drafts when she entered the study.

Murray sat on the sofa alone, sulking.

He turned back to take a look. There was helplessness, anger, and reluctance in his eyes. It was just a quarrel between

lovers and would not last long.

Seeing that it was almost eleven o'clock, Murray thought for a while and decided it was better to ask for Melissa's forgiveness. Moreover, the birthday banquet was not a proper place to eat. So, he walked to the kitchen and skillfully made a plate of spaghetti for Melissa. Then, he gently pushed open the door of the study and walked in. Melissa was facing the computer screen, modifying the design draft.

Murray sighed and walked over to put the spaghetti beside Melissa's hand. He said, "Well, don't be angry. You haven't had a good meal at the birthday banquet, have you? Eat spaghetti first and then continue to work I can't let my wife

get ill."

Melissa was a little angry at first, but she forgot everything when she got busy. Hearing Murray's words, she stopped

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Chapter 462

Chapter 462 Mole

Hearing his sweet words and explanation, Melissa knew that he didn't want to argue anymore, and he had made his compromise. Therefore, Melissa was soothed.

Although it was not a big deal to her, she couldn't see why Murray would get mad at her dancing. It was the act of restraining her freedom to do whatever she wanted that irritated her.

"I know you are jealous, but you have to believe me. At least don't do this again. I dislike the feeling that you're restraining my activities."

This was the first time Melissa had talked about this with Murray. Now that they had decided that they would spend the rest of their lives with each other, they'd better talk these things out first in case they fought for similar things in the future.

Murray didn't expect that she would say so. He admitted that sometimes he would be too possessive about Melissa, but his possessiveness was completely out of his love for her.

He was very clear about his feelings for her.

"Alright, I see," after thinking for a while, Murray nodded. He now saw where he did wrong. Although he said such hurtful things just because of jealousy, he would learn to refrain if Melissa disliked his doing so.

Melissa held his hand with a sincere smile, "I know you are jealous about me getting close to others, but you have to believe me. Let's work out a way in which we could both be at ease together, okay? I'll also be more careful with my associations with other people to make you feel more assured."

Looking into Melissa's eyes, Murray finally revealed a smile slightly.

He stroked Melissa's hair and said dotingly, "Okay. Now have your meal first or it'll get cold."

Melissa nodded and began to eat. While she was eating, Murray glanced at her computer screen and found that she had been going through the drafts she drew for the competition.

Feeling strange, he asked, "Why are you still revising these drafts? I thought you had been fully prepared. Is there anything wrong?"

Melissa looked at Murray as if he asked a stupid question. She took a deep breath, turned to him, and said, "I heard that Anaya had come to Lavelle not long ago and that she went to look for Camil in Loe Studio to customize a formal dress. Yet it turned out that she tried to lure Camil into talking about the competition. I assumed that she was coming for my design drafts, and I also found out that it was her who plotted with Susan to ruin my reputation."

*Anaya?*

When he heard Anaya's name, Murray frowned again. He didn't understand why she still haunted Melissa after she luckily *survived* what happened last time.

His face turned serious, and so did his tone, "What's your plan then?"

Melissa shrugged and motioned for him to look at the computer screen, "Well, if they want to know my design, I will let Camil tell them. I just need to make a few changes to my design, and it'll be fine. That's just a piece of cake for me."

"Anyway," Melissa said seriously, "This time, I want Susan to suffer the consequences of her own actions."

Murray felt that Melissa's plan might not go as well as she expected. He was worried that Susan and Anaya were after something else and something more now that they cooperated. He looked at Melissa and said with concern, "Since Anaya came back to Laville for you without anyone noticing, we'd better not underestimate her. And I think I heard of this Susan somewhere. You can't be too careful to keep yourself safe."

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Melissa looked at him and smiled gently. She patted Murray's hand and comforted him, "Don't worry, I promise that I will be extra careful and that I won't do anything that'll worry you. Well, I'll go get a glass of water."

Just as she was standing up, Murray held her into his arms. He rested his head on her shoulder with his arms around her waist.

With warm breath beside her ear, he said in a low voice, "Melissa, I mean business. After you're done with this, let's go back and hold our wedding. I don't want to wait for a so-called proper day. I can't wait. I want you to marry me as soon as possible."

Although he sounded quite impulsive, Melissa could feel in his words his love that ran deep. She patted Murray's arm with a tender smile and said softly, "Well, let go of me first, will you? You hold me too tight."

Murray let go as she said, and Melissa turned around to help him tidy up his collar and looked up at him with a smile, "Are you in such a hurry? Then how will we explain our haste to your grandpa? Besides, isn't the engagement ceremony going to take time to prepare? Unless you have already prepared everything."

"It's easy to explain to grandpa," said Murray. He had thought it would be something tougher that bothered Melissa. Hearing her words, he smiled confidently since he knew Marc too well.

"He wants me to marry you as soon as possible more than anyone else. As for the engagement ceremony, you don't have to worry about anything. I will get everything prepared. I promise that you'll have the world's most grand engagement ceremony and that everyone will envy you at that time."

Murray's attitude now was completely different from that when he pretended to be engaged to Ryleigh. If Ryleigh were here to see his expression now, she would know that no one could be more special than Melissa in his heart.

After all, Ryleigh was no more than a girl who had been humbled and blinded by love.

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"Alright, alright I could tell you're serious now. You don't have to repeat yourself. I totally believe that you can handle all those things. So, I'll be looking forward to it," Melissa said in a soft tone. She caressed Murray's face with her hand so fondly that they could see their affection for each other overflowing their eyes. They couldn't help but kiss each other with a great passion for a long time. After they finished, they both felt a little shy.

"Alright, alright. Let's drop the topic for now. We'll talk about it after I get my work here done."

Anaya seldom went to Melissa's studio after that day. One day, she asked Susan to meet at the café where they conspired together last time.

She looked at Susan and whispered, "I've got Melissa's design."

Hearing this, Susan was interested and leaned over and heard more clearly. Anaya whispered in her ear, telling her something that made her reveal a smug smile.

"Were that so," Susan whispered her plan to Anaya, "we could hire someone to steal Melissa's design drafts before the competition and modify them a little bit before participating in the competition. This way, it will not only save us a lot of effort, but also it will make her lack of evidence when this thing gets exposed. People would only think that it is Melissa who copies our design."

Anaya nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "But we can't have our men in this stuff."

Susan was confused for a moment before she exchanged a look with Anaya and understood her point.

They smiled with a tacit agreement. Only a mole would be able to catch Melissa off guard.

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## Chapter 463

### Chapter 463 Vivian Is a Good Girl

Anaya agreed. "Well, then leave this matter to me. I guarantee our plan will be done properly."

Because Anaya got Melissa's design drafts for Susan, Susan had abandoned all her doubts about Anaya and began to trust her wholeheartedly. She said, "Then I'll be looking forward to the good news. Still, it would be better if this thing could be done as fast as possible. Don't you think so?"

Susan imagined the day Melissa found out that her design was leaked and sued her and Anaya. She thought, Melissa wouldn't stand a chance of winning the case. At that time, she won't be able to enjoy her superior status in the fashion field. Her reputation will then fall to the ground.

Susan couldn't wait to see that...

Taking a sip of coffee, she couldn't conceal her smile. Susan seemed to have foreseen the scene of Melissa becoming a loser and a stepping stone for her success.

"Alright then, Ms. Knowles. I shall leave you right now. Stay in contact in case anything should happen."

In a hospital in Aldness, Vivian was anxious about getting back to work again.

She had been staying in the hospital for nearly a week. Yet however anxious she was, her fractured bones couldn't heal any faster. It could take a few more months before she fully recovered.

What depressed her more was that Jaylin hadn't come to visit her since she confessed her feelings for him the day she was hospitalized. She was not only disappointed with him but also with herself for telling him her love so abruptly.

But today, she was very surprised.

"Vivian." Following two knocks on the door, Jaylin came in with a bouquet of flowers in his arms. "Have you felt better recently?"

Vivian immediately lightened up the moment she heard his voice. When she saw that it was indeed Jaylin, she couldn't help but smile at him.

She sat straight and turned to him. "I'm fine. I've felt better lately, but the doctor said that I should rest more so that my wounds can heal better. Jaylin, why are you here today? Did you come from the production team?"

Vivian was still a little embarrassed to see Jaylin at this time as she did not know what Jaylin would think of her after her confession. She was afraid that they even couldn't be friends anymore.

In fact, Jaylin had hesitated for long before he came. He had been considering whether he should visit Vivian for three days. At last, he decided that he must make the relationship between Vivian and him clear since he didn't have any sexual affection for her.

*Moreover*, Vivian was a good girl and she deserved a better man.

"I only need to film one or two scenes this morning. Now that I'm free and I thought I hadn't seen you for a long time, so I came with these flowers. It is said that putting flowers by the bed will make the patient delighted and thus recover sooner," said Jaylin.

Hesitated gently and sat on a chair next to the bed.

Vivian lowered her eyes and chuckled. She stared at her finger and said after carefully selecting the proper words, "Thank you, Jaylin. I thought you wouldn't come to see me after what happened a few days ago. I..."

"I know," Jaylin interrupted her speech with a soft voice. Vivian looked at him, trying to continue yet deciding to remain silent at last.

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Jaylin took a deep breath and made up his mind to straighten things out today. He said, "Vivian, I'm fully aware of your feelings, but there is something that we can't make work. I believe you also know who I truly like. And, to tell the truth, I only treat you like my little sister. Sorry."

Jaylin lowered his head, finding it difficult to say as clearly and also as euphemistically as possible. He felt very depressed to turn her down and hurt her feelings.

Vivian's delightful face gradually turned pale when she heard his answers.

She unconsciously grabbed the corner of her quilt. After being speechless for a dozen seconds, she let go of it bit by bit. She finally said while nodding, "It's fine. I understand. Don't worry, Jaylin. I won't pester you. What I said that day was just a joke. You don't have to take it seriously."

She looked up and forced a smile. But both of them were clear that her confession wasn't a joke.

Jaylin was also very frustrated. At this time, his phone rang. Seeing that it was Melissa's call, he instantly picked up.

"Melissa, what's the matter?"

Hearing that it was Melissa who called, Vivian turned her head aside so as not to interrupt them.

Melissa had just turned off the computer and said, "Nothing particular. I just want to ask you how the progress was when I wasn't supervising the crew. Is there any problem?"

Jaylin smiled and replied, "Not at all. Everything is going on just well. You can be assured and prepare for the competition wholeheartedly. We will definitely make it in time for the film festival. There is nothing you should worry about. Anyway, we won't let your efforts go down the drain."

When talking to Melissa, Jaylin would unconsciously use his gentlest voice as if she would be terrified if he spoke any louder. Seeing this, Vivian was a little jealous.

However, she also knew that she didn't have the right to be jealous or angry now that Jaylin had clearly rejected her.

"I'm glad to hear that. The competition in Wyvernholt will begin in a few days. I will return to America as soon as the competition is over. At that time, I want to see your achievements," said Melissa.

"Okay, then contact me if you need anything. I'll hang up now because I still have something to deal with." Jaylin found an excuse to hang up when he saw Vivian's expression. It would be quite embarrassing if he kept talking.

"Vivian, Vivian, I'm here to see you!"

Jaylin looked at Vivian and was just about to say something when he heard a man's voice from the corridor. They could hear the man's footsteps getting closer and closer. Soon, a good-looking man wearing a flowery shirt and a shining smile came into the ward with a large bouquet of roses. And he had a man with him who carried a large basket full of fruits,

He was just like a dandy.

The moment Jaylin saw the man, he unconsciously frowned and pursed his lips. Vivian was surprised to see the man and asked, "Mr. Burns, why are you here?"

Jeremy Burns saw Vivian talking to him, so he quickly walked to her bed and said with a worried expression, "I heard that *you* were injured and hospitalized. I was worried, so I bought flowers and fruits to see you."

"Vivian, you have to rest well and recover thoroughly. Otherwise, I'll be so concerned." Jeremy's pretentiously affectionate look put Jaylin at unease. As Jeremy spoke, he even held Vivian's hand. Not being accustomed to such intimate actions, Vivian hurriedly pulled back her hands.

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Chapter 464

Chapter 464 Design Drafts

Vivian looked at the necklace and felt a little uncomfortable. Last time, she was arranged by her manager to go to a party to get resources. After meeting Jeremy, he had been caring about her. It was weird.

Vivian had always been very vigilant. When she felt that the situation was not right, she euphemistically said that she did not want to have anything to do with men. However, after Jeremy stopped for a day or two, he chased after her again. She also did not expect Jeremy to come to the hospital.

Right now, she was confused.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Burns, but I..." Vivian hesitated to speak. She was still thinking about how to properly reject Jeremy. She raised her eyes and subconsciously looked at Jaylin.

Jaylin also frowned. He had a conflict with Jeremy. It was because Jeremy had flirted with a female actress at a party. At that time, Jaylin was also there.

However, Jaylin never thought that Jeremy would go after Vivian.

Meeting Vivian's gaze, Jaylin strode forward and grabbed Jeremy's left shoulder with one hand. "Mr. Burns, Vivian is resting, and this is the ward. Please keep quiet. You should leave now. I don't know what's going to happen later. That might be bad for your reputation."

Jeremy's eyes were filled with impatience. He even clicked his tongue. Why was this Jaylin like a fly, buzzing around every day?

He turned his head and looked Jaylin up and down with disdain. He sneered and said, "Jaylin, I'm curious. Why do you follow me everywhere I go? What's more, I'm here to visit Vivian. What does it have to do with you? Are you her parent or her boyfriend? Get lost."

Vivian frowned. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Jaylin turn his head and say, "Bring Mr. Burns out. In the future, only people with my permission will be allowed to enter this ward. Tell Mr. Burns to watch his language if he wants to come again."

When Jeremy heard this, he became angry.

Jeremy turned his head and glared at Jaylin fiercely. Jeremy's fists were clenched tightly, and Jeremy looked like he was going to kill Jaylin. However, Jaylin did not care about this at all. He only looked Jeremy in the eye.

Jaylin's assistant heard the sound and quickly walked over. He grabbed Jeremy's arm and dragged him out. "Mr. Burns, Ms. Swanson needs to rest. You should leave here now."

After driving Jeremy away, the assistant breathed a sigh of relief and went out to get some fresh air. He even closed the door *considerately*.

Vivian felt at ease. She smiled faintly and said gently, "Jaylin, thank you."

"No problem."

Jaylin also let out a sigh of relief. He sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Vivian, saying earnestly, "Actually, this is a big deal. I didn't expect Jeremy to go after you. I know that new actors will be brought to some parties to get new resources. It is also *something* that can't be avoided. But you better keep a distance from him. Jeremy's family is very *nich* - he's a playboy and has played the field."

Vivian pursed her lips and nodded. In fact, she had always been very careful, but she could not stand Jeremy chasing after her. It was not good for her to say the words of rejection directly again.

"Alright, I understand. I will be very careful. However, Jaylin, it sounds like you have a conflict with Jeremy."

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Jaylin sighed and pretended to make light of it. "It's nothing. I just went to a dinner party in the past and bumped into him flirting with a little girl. Then I beat him up."

Vivian was stunned for a moment. She blinked her eyes and looked at Jaylin in surprise. Then, she laughed. "I really didn't expect you to actually know how to fight. I always thought that you were a very gentle and refined person."

These few jokes had successfully made the solemn atmosphere relaxed, and Jaylin also smiled.

Ever since Melissa found out that Susan and the others were going to tamper with the design, Melissa had been

- modifying the details of her design, and at the same time forging a new one. The dress drawn on it was exactly the same as what she had taught Camil that day. It hadn't changed at all.

After drawing the design, Melissa let out a sigh of relief. She printed it and called Camil over.

After Camil came over, Melissa handed her the design drawing in a transparent plastic bag and said, "If Anaya comes to you again to talk about the dress problem, you must put this drawing in a conspicuous place and give her a chance to get it, understand?"

Camil looked at the design drawing and nodded as if it was a top-secret document. "Yes!"

As Melissa expected, the next afternoon, Anaya went to the Loe Studio again and said that she wanted to see the design drawing

Camil was also very excited. Camil showed Anaya the drawing as if she was presenting a treasure. "Look, this is the first draft I designed. I want to use opals of the same color as decorations. The cuffs are decorated with golden lines. Take a look. If you feel that there is something you are not satisfied with, tell me. I will modify it again."

Anaya received it with a look of surprise, but in fact, her mind was not on it at all. She held the design drawing in her hand, but she kept sneaking around to look. Suddenly, she noticed that there was a design drawing on the shelf next to Camil. It was a red dress.

It was the design drafts of Melissa.

Anaya immediately thought of this and became excited. However, she couldn't make it too obvious. She just pretended to look at the design drawing in her hand and nodded. "You did a great job. I like it very much. Just make it according to this drawing."

All putting down the drafts, Anaya paused for a moment and then looked at the target. She pretended she had just been there, so SL pulled out the plastic bag with a curious face and flipped it over. It was indeed a red dress, and it was the same as the one she had told her about last time,

“In the design, did you think Loe is going to take part in the competition? It’s amazing!” Anaya smiled in surprise.

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Chapter 465

Chapter 465 Design Competition (1)

Camil did it smoothly. Anaya’s gaze moved along with her movements.

Anaya looked at Camil with a puzzled face and asked in confusion, “What’s the matter?”

After Camil locked the cabinet, she deliberately pulled it. After making sure that it could not be opened, she let out a sigh of relief. She looked up at Anaya and smiled apologetically.

“I’m sorry. Loe gave this to me yesterday. This is indeed her design draft to participate in the competition. It cannot be leaked before the competition officially begins. I’m really sorry, but since you saw it just now, don’t tell anyone, okay? otherwise, I will definitely be blamed for this and even be fired.”

Camil looked at Anaya with a pleading face and was even on the verge of tears.

Anaya had her own plans, but in the face of Camil, she still nodded firmly.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone. Once I leave this place, I will forget about this!”

“That’s great!”

Camil suddenly smiled and became joyful. After a while, she received a phone call. “Oh, okay, I will go down now.”

“Sorry, I’m going downstairs to get the delivery. Will you go down with me?” Camil stood up and asked Anaya politely.

Anaya came back to her senses. In an instant, she shook her head. “It’s okay. I want to go to the bathroom.”

After Camil went out, Anaya looked back and forth. She found that the key Camil used to lock the drawer was placed on the mouse pad. Anaya looked around and saw that no

one was paying attention to her. Anaya gently took the key and carefully inserted it into the keyhole. She opened the drawer, took out the design drawing, and put it in her bag.

After doing all this, she slowly locked the drawer and put the key back in its original position. When she got up and left, she deliberately tidied up her hair.

Five minutes after Anaya left, Camil came back when she saw that there was no one in the chair, she revealed a smile. Camil sat down and opened the drawer.

When she saw that the design draft in the drawer was gone, she revealed a smile and continued working in a good mood.

Her mission was completed.

After leaving Loe Studio, Anaya was walking on the road, and when she thought of what had just happened, a proud smile appeared on her face.

“Melissa, no matter what, you’re going to lose to me,” Anaya thought.

When she arrived at Susan’s studio and saw that Susan was in the office, Anaya took out the design draft from her bag and placed it on Susan’s table. “I have already gotten the design drawing. It’s the dress Camil told me about before. Here you are.”

When Susan saw the design, she was surprised and looked at Anaya in disbelief. Susan did not expect Anaya to really get the design draft of Loe.

*However, Susan was only surprised for a moment. The next second, her heart surged with intense ecstasy, and she hurriedly took the design draft and put it in her drawer.*

*Anaya looked at Susan and smiled, “Since I helped you get what you wanted, you have to help me do what you promised me before.”*

... pupa ung VCIuw uie Slage au revealed surprised expressions. Whispers gradually appeared in the stands, and the judges looked at each other. They even took out the design drafts that were placed on the stage and looked through them.

After a while, the judges frowned. Susan stared at them, thinking that she was right, and smiled.

She would defeat Loe this time!

“Ms. Curson, go back to the team first,” A judge said, and Susan did not feel anything wrong. When she turned around and returned to the group of contestants, she gave Melissa a meaningful look

What was strange was that after she went back, there was no response from the judging panel. Susan waited for a long time but did not get a word. She could not help but feel a little puzzled.

When the designs were displayed, Susan knew something was wrong.

This time, all the participating works were anonymous. They would be displayed by models for a round and then hung on the shelf to display. However, the guiding girls pushed all the display racks out, but Susan did not see one that was similar to the red dress.

What was happening?

She unconsciously frowned and slowly clenched her fists. She subconsciously glanced at Melissa, who was standing not far away. Melissa noticed Susan's gaze but did not even look at her.

Susan shifted her gaze to look at the name tags carved under each display cabinet. When she saw the name tag of "Loe Studio", she discovered that there was a sky-blue fishtail dress. The hem of the dress was gradient blue, and it was also adorned with a large number of sequins. Susan froze.

Susan remembered very clearly that when this dress was displayed by the model, all the lights in the room dimmed. The three-foot-long dress was full of brilliant colors, as if the whole sky was covered with stars. Even she was really

amazed.

How could this be?

Susan felt depressed. She vaguely felt that things were not so simple. At this time, everything was connected in her mind. It seemed reasonable, but in fact, there was something wrong everywhere.

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Chapter 466

Was Anaya deceived?

Susan couldn't help but purse her lips. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that what she had just said was like a joke. When the designers saw Susan's dress and then looked at the galaxy fishtail dress, some of them even shook their heads.

Embarrassed and annoyed, Susan felt like her face was burning right now.

At this time, the judge said to Susan, "Ms. Curson, the dress you designed is different from that of Loe." Susan could only smile. She lowered her head and frowned. She turned around, walked to the side, took out her phone, and called Anaya.

When Anaya saw the caller, she smiled. Anaya thought that Susan had come to tell her the good news. Anaya thought Melissa had already been kicked out of the competition by the judges of the design competition.

"How is it, Ms. Curson? Did Melissa get kicked out?" she asked briskly as she picked up the phone.

"What do you mean by that?"

As soon as Susan heard this, she was furious. Susan simply did not know where Anaya got this design from. Did Anaya just casually take a design drawing to fool her? However, Susan had to lower her voice. She didn't want their conversation to be overheard by others.

She carefully looked back and found that the other designers were still looking at the display racks. She felt a little more at ease. She looked back and whispered to Anaya in a hurry, "What's wrong with you? Did you take the wrong

design draft? Why is the design of Loe completely different from the draft you gave me? It is not a retro-style dress at

*all!"*

"How could that be?" Hearing this, Anaya was also anxious and subconsciously retorted. There was a moment of shock on her face. She clearly saw Camil put the design draft on the table.

"I'm pretty sure that's her draft." Anaya still did not think Camil, who looked innocent and a little stupid, would lie to her. "It can't be wrong."

"Ms. Curson!" Susan was about to retort again when she heard a voice behind her. Susan's heart trembled, and her first reaction was to quickly hang up the phone and turn around in panic.

The person who called her was the presiding judge. He saw Susan turn back and repeated softly. "Ms. Curson, please explain your design."

Susan breathed a sigh of relief, but she still quickly put away her phone and walked to the display calmly, showing a polite smile and reaching for the dress.

"This dress was inspired when I was watching a drama one day..."

Susan explained how she was inspired and designed the dress. If Melissa did not know what was going on with the dress, even she would have believed Susan.

After Susan finished speaking, most designers were a little hesitant and even confused.

Susan was confused and subconsciously glanced at the dress.

Was there anything wrong?

Camil and *Melissa*, who were in the crowd, looked at each other with a smile on their faces. Camil turned around, pretending not to understand, and raised her hand,

Susan froze,

She was embarrassed, especially when she heard the name "Loe". Her body even trembled.

The expressions of the judges also became very serious, and it was obvious that they all saw that Susan's so-called original design was 70% to 80% similar to that master's design.

The judge looked at Susan seriously and said in a deep voice, "Ms. Curson, what happened? Please explain."

Susan was stunned for a moment. A trace of panic flashed through her eyes. What should she say? Could it be that she had used the design drawing of Loe Studio? This was plagiarism. It was even more obvious than this.

She stammered, unable to even utter a complete sentence, and could only shake her head in denial. "No, it's not true."

Seeing this, Camil said, "Then what exactly is it? Why don't you tell us why your dress is so similar to the master's design?"

Susan couldn't say a word and could only glare at Camil fiercely. She did plagiarize.

When the judge saw Susan like this, he also had a judgment in his heart. He turned around and discussed something with the other two judges in a low voice. In less than a

minute, he turned around and said to Susan with a serious tone, “Ms. Curson, after the discussions of the judges, we all agree that you should withdraw from the competition immediately. And you don’t have to participate in this competition anymore. Plagiarism is absolutely not allowed!”

Susan froze as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her head, and her palm was covered in a cold sweat. She was desperate.

This had undoubtedly sentenced her to death in the design industry.

The rest of the designers also cast either mocking or sympathetic looks at Susan, and most of them hated Susan. and

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 467**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

Chapter 467

Chapter 467 1 Really Lost

Now that Susan had been disqualified from the competition because she had plagiarized the works of the great designer, many people were mocking her. After the judge finished saying this, he turned around and walked back. Many people also followed them and left. Only Susan stood in place.

She looked at the red dress in the display cabinet in disbelief. It was gorgeous and beautiful. No matter what, it was a silent irony to her.

“Am I really going to lose like this?” Susan thought.

The designers returned to the podium. The result was already very obvious. Originally, only Susan had the ability to compete with Loe. But now, Susan had already been stripped of her qualifications to participate. Correspondingly, the only one who could win the championship was Loe.

The judge walked onto the podium and announced, “The champion of the design competition this time is Loe!”

Everyone had expected this result. They also sincerely applauded and congratulated Loe. When the judge said that they would let the representative of the Loe Studio go to the podium to receive the award, Camil did not go forward.

When she met the gaze of the judges, she shook her head and smiled gracefully. "Today, I don't have to receive the award because Loe is here!"

"What? Loe is here?" the designers who heard this all revealed looks of surprise, and many of them were looking at each other. There was confusion and ecstasy in their eyes, but more doubts.

Everyone knew that Loe was a great master of the design industry. Even if she participated in so many design competitions, she would not show up. She had never really been to the competition site. In the end, this person from Loe Studio said that Loe was here today.

Really?

Camil smiled proudly. She leaned back a little. Everyone followed her gaze and looked over. Melissa also smiled and slowly walked forward. As she walked, the people in front of her slowly made way for her.

The judges started to be surprised when they heard the news that Loe was at the scene today. As a result, they were

even more surprised when they saw the girl who walked out of the crowd.

Those designers who had been guessing about Loe, after seeing that the great master in their minds was a woman, all revealed looks of either admiration or disbelief. But most people didn't seem to believe it.

Melissa's appearance shocked everyone. The reporters looked at each other. Of course, they would not let go of this great opportunity for the mysterious designer to show her face. The sound of the shutter clicking was heard one after another, and the photos were all of Melissa's face.

*Who* would believe that after Susan, the designer who could even win awards every year was actually a young girl who looked just in her early twenties?

Everyone looked at Melissa. She walked up to the stage in a polite manner. The judge saw the woman walk over and then hid back to his senses. The surprise in his eyes was perfectly concealed. He smiled and nodded, handing the trophy to Melissa.

Melissa smiled and bowed slightly, she took the trophy with both hands and pointed at the microphone. She said, "Hello everyone, I am Loe"

The hard "1234" was familiar to many people and reporters in the design industry. After Melissa finished speaking, there was a moment of pause, but the audience burst into applause,

## Chapter 46 / Herally last

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Especially the audience who came to watch the competition. Many of them came for Loe. They did not have much hope of seeing Loe. They didn't expect Locto actually come and be a woman.

Melissa waited for the applause to end before continuing: "I am very happy to be able to participate in the international design competition again today. I am very honored to receive this award. This should also be the first time I have appeared in front of everyone in the future, I will let the name 'Loe' no longer become a mystery."

Her words were frank and sincere, and the applause from the audience lasted for a long time of course, the reporters who had been taking photos would not let go of this great opportunity. They also stood up to ask questions, but most of them were about the design philosophy and why she wanted to show up.

Melissa politely answered them one by one, and there was no sense of restraint in the way she talked.

Just as Melissa was about to step down with the trophy, she suddenly heard a voice from alar. "Wait a minute!"

Everyone turned around to look. Melissa, who was on the stage, was also looking around in confusion. She saw a man walk in from the door. His leather shoes stepped on the ground and made a crisp sound.

The person who came was Murray, and he was holding a large bouquet of roses in his hand.

Melissa looked at the man who was slowly walking towards her in surprise. She still remembered Murray saying that he was not free today.

Seeing the bouquet in his hand, Melissa's eyes suddenly became wet.

Murray smiled and walked towards her. He then nodded and smiled at Melissa."Sorry, I went to prepare the flowers, so I was a little late."

"Why are you..."

Melissa's gaze fell on the roses in Murray's hand, and she had a guess in her heart, but she was too excited to speak

“Ladies and gentlemen.” Murray smiled and turned the club to face the audience. “Ms. Eugen is my fiancée. I’m sorry I wasn’t able to watch the game. But today, I want to do something more important.”

lon

As he spoke, he turned around again. Looking at Melissa, he knelt down on one knee and reached out to hand over the bouquet of roses. “Melissa, I know that today is a very important day for you. This plan has actually been in my heart for a long time. We have experienced so many things together. Since I started to like you, I have no intention of separating from you... Now, I would like to ask you, Ms. Eugen, will you marry me?”

Melissa was stunned. She knew that Murray would do something today, but she did not expect that he would propose to her on such an occasion.

Melissa looked down at the man who was still looking at her. Their eyes met and she suddenly laughed.

Although she didn’t like to flaunt, she did want a big proposal. They had been through so many trials and tribulations together that she was not afraid of anything.

Melissa nodded and softly and firmly said two words, “I do.”

The audience burst into cheers or sincere blessings. As for the reporters, of course, they did not want to miss this opportunity. The shutter clicked, and a few live and close-up photos were taken.

Murray smiled happily when he heard this. He stood up and gave Melissa a firm and warm hug. After five or six seconds, he let go of her and took her hand. Melissa held the bouquet of roses and bowed to the audience below the

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 468**

Chapter 468 How Do You Deserve His Love?

Amidst a crowd of revelers, the pain would be unworthy of being mentioned.

Especially when the pain was on one person only – Susan, the anger was magnified infinitely.

When Susan was told that she was disqualified, she panicked utterly. As she came to her sense again, she saw Melissa accepting the award. Susan glared at the woman on the stage with resentment, her lips pursed and her brows furrowed closely. That trophy should have been hers...

Loe, you wicked schemer!

When Melissa and Murray walked out of the design competition site, it was already six o'clock in the evening. They talked while walking towards the parking lot, when Susan suddenly rushed out and glared at Melissa, "Loc... no, I'd better call you Ms. Eugen. Why did you set me up? Why? This award, the trophy in your hand, should have been mine!"

Susan's voice was getting louder and louder, and her delicate lace became ferocious. Some passers-by stopped to watch. Murray frowned and stretched out his arm subconsciously to keep Melissa behind his back.

Melissa frowned and looked at Susan with disgust. She did not expect Susan was so obsessed with this award.

Melissa tugged at Murray's sleeve, indicating for him to let her go. She took a step forward and narrowed her eyes at Susan. "You were the one who set me up, Ms. Curson. We are both designers. If you competed with me fairly, I would treat you as a respectable opponent, but you made me look down on you. Plagiarism is a crime here in Wyvernholt."

After Melissa finished her words, she signaled Murray to call the police and mouthed to him, "Anaya."

Murray got the message immediately and nodded. He then took out his smartphone and called the police station. In fluent Wyvernholten language, he not only told the police about the situation outside the award ceremony venue, but also the ins and outs of Susan's plagiarism and Anaya's stealing of the design drawings.

Susan's facial expression changed suddenly. She had lived in Wyvernholt for many years and surely knew what Murray was talking about, but it was too late to stop him. Murray hung up the phone and put the phone into his pocket mercilessly.

About half an hour later, the police car arrived. Two policemen got off the car and took Susan into the car. Susan's fame was completely ruined over the night.

On the other side, Anaya had watched the live TV broadcast of the award ceremony in the hotel room. She was scared and restless. She never thought that Melissa would be able to turn the tables.

She held her smartphone tightly but was hesitant whether she should call Susan.

Suddenly there was a burst of urgent knocking on the door.

Aliava's heart skipped beat. Anxiously she looked in the direction of the door, then slowly walked over and asked,

"Who's there?"

She put his hand onto the door handle, rotated it gently, and the door opened with a click.

To Anaya's surprise, one of the men showed his police badge and said, "Ms. Knowles, you are suspected to be involved in kidnapping. According to the investigation, these were true. Now you are to be detained according to the law. Please follow us to the police station."

Anaya was so shocked that she stepped back instinctively, but the handcuffs were already on her wrists. She was no longer able to resist, all she could do was lower her head and follow the policeman into the police car outside the hotel.

Everything seemed to have been settled. Many people had seen Melissa being escorted through the live TV.

Chat

What's the deal with Love?

1/2

Subliminal. You can rest assured.

The middle finger of her right hand was wearing a diamond ring. On the second day after the award ceremony,

Murray took her to the jewelry store and bought it. It was a unique hand-made diamond ring.

As the three of them were talking, Sarah and Claire arrived. The moment they entered and saw Melissa and Murray sitting beside Marc, Claire's facial expression changed immediately.

Sarah's expression was normal though. After all, she was way more experienced than Claire. She smiled and said to Marc, "Marc, Claire and I came to see you."

Murray heard the noise and looked up at the two women in front of him. The smile on his face slowly disappeared. "What're you doing here? You're not welcome. Just leave," said Murray gloomily.

Melissa frowned and whispered, "Murray."

Melissa did not want Murray to have a direct conflict with Sarah and Claire. The place would be messed up if they did.

“Murray, why are you so furious? We are only here to see grandpa. Nothing else.” Claire turned a deaf ear and said to Murray with a fake smile, then put the tonic she brought on the table.

“Grandpa, Aunt Sarah and I bought the tonic for you. You must accept it,” Claire said to Marc.

Marc pursed his lips and said in a flat voice, “You guys are considerate.”

“You must have just arrived back from Wyvernhol I watched your competition and the award ceremony,” Claire said in a casual tone as if she did not care. She straightened up her back and walked to the side to look at Melissa with an arrogant attitude,

She had watched the award ceremony of the design competition and knew that Melissa had won the championship. Therefore, she had also watched the scene of Murray proposing to Melissa. Claire was jealous. More precisely, she was jealous to death

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## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 469**

### **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed**

Chapter 469

Chapter 469 You Look Perfect

“Thank you.”

Melissa only said it out of courtesy. Now that she was in front of her grandfather, she did not want to have too much

conflict with Claire, Sarah acted as if she did not see it. She only spoke to Marc. Even though Marc wasn't so interested, Sarah still said with respect.

Murray had been paying attention to Sarah, fearing that she and Claire would do something to harm Marc.

They had lunch together at the old residence. Claire did not make a sound at the dining table. Even when she looked up, she was mostly looking at Melissa. On the contrary,

Murray and Marc had been giving food to Melissa, which made the people opposite them look like outsiders.

By the swimming pool.

Melissa stood by the pool, the breeze blowing her hair. She wanted to come out to get some fresh air and see if there was any new inspiration for her to design clothes. Claire pushed the door open from the terrace and came out. When she saw Melissa standing by the pool, she couldn't help but reveal a smile. It was cold and jealous.

Why don't I let her fall into the pool and get drenched?

Claire walked over and stood beside Melissa as if nothing had happened. She said to her, "The champion is here alone to watch the scenery."

"Yes." Melissa just glanced at her lightly, crossed her arms, and then stretched her arm. "Look at the scenery to get some inspiration. What? Do you want to swim?"

Claire laughed. "I am not as idle as you, but I am very willing ... to help you swim!"

When Claire said this, she had already moved a few steps toward Melissa without batting an eyelid. Her hand reached behind Melissa without anyone noticing. When she finished speaking, her expression changed. She wanted to push Melissa forward fiercely, and she revealed a decisive and happy expression.

Melissa, go to hell!

However, just as she was about to push her hand over, Melissa suddenly took a step back.

It turned out that she had long noticed Claire's movements and had secretly prepared. Otherwise, Claire would never come to talk with her for no reason.

Claire was shocked, but it was too late, and she could only fall into the pool.

The pool splashed a large amount of water.

But Claire could only keep her eyes closed and struggle.

She could not swim at all, and the deep-water area was enough to drown a person.

\*Save... Save ...me...\*

Every time Claire popped her head out, she began to call for help with difficulty, but because of this, she choked a few

mouthfuls of water

Melisse stood coldly to the side, but she also calculated the time. Seeing that Claire's face was pale, she felt that it was about time, so she directly jumped into the pool and pulled Claire to the edge of the pool, pulling her up.

Clave's face was pale. Although the cosmetics were waterproof, her delicate makeup and expression now looked miserable her hair and clothes were wet. When she was pulled out, she coughed several times. Her throat and chest

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perfect

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-Bat Brapur

Claire's face was pale. Although the cosmetics were waterproof, her delicate makeup and expression now looked miserable. Her hair and clothes were wet. When she was pulled out, she coughed several times. Her throat and chest were very uncomfortable.

"Enough?" Melissa crossed her arms, looked down at her, and said indifferently.

"Melissa, you're so despicable!" Claire instantly looked up at her, her eyes turning red with anger.

"Despicable?" Melissa laughed and looked at her as if she was looking at an idiot. "You are the despicable one. Together with Mrs. Gibson, you wanted to hurt Grandpa, and you even wanted to push me into the swimming pool. Weren't you the despicable one? Claire, let me tell you. Don't think that no one knows about your little tricks. This time, I was just warning you not to mess with me in the future. Otherwise, next time, you will be even more miserable."

After saying this, Melissa turned to leave. She had to change her clothes, or she would catch a cold. However, she was not so kind as to remind Claire of wearing more clothes.

Watching Melissa leave, Claire gritted her teeth in hatred.

One day, she would make Melissa pay the price!

Melissa returned to the guest room in the old house and changed into clean clothes. When she went out, she happened to meet Murray walking toward her. Murray saw that Melissa's hair was still a little wet, and he could not help but feel a little strange.

-“What happened to you?”

“It’s okay. Just now, Claire wanted to push me into the pool. I let her go down by herself,” Melissa said casually, but Murray frowned. Then he looked at Melissa and suddenly laughed.

“What’s wrong?” Melissa looked at him and could not help but feel a little weird. “What are you laughing at?”

“Nothing. Nothing.” Murray waved his hand. “I just didn’t expect you to be like this.”

Melissa felt baffled, but she didn’t care. She just went back to her room to do something for a while, then mysteriously took out a book, and put it in front of her chest. She took Murray’s hand and ran into the garden.

Murray followed Melissa’s footsteps and ran to the garden. They stood on the grass, and he could not help but be puzzled. “What’s wrong? Why are we here all of a sudden?”

“Take a look” Only then did Melissa let go of the book in her hand and show it to him. It turned out to be a wedding dress painted on it. The dress was drawn in different colors. Melissa used some unknown paint on it. When the sunlight refracted over, the gradient colors were reflected.

Murray looked at the design and was stunned. Melissa suddenly thought of something and revealed a mysterious smile. She ran back to her room without saying anything and came to the garden after a long time.

Murray heard the voice and looked back. He found that she was wearing the wedding dress in the design. He was completely stunned. It was only when Melissa walked to him and asked if the wedding dress was beautiful that the man came back to his senses and nodded repeatedly.

“Good, Good, You look perfect in anything you wear.”

When Melissa heard this, she lowered her head and smiled embarrassedly. After a while, she raised her head and said, “This was designed by me. The wedding dress that I wanted to wear at the engagement ceremony. Now I’ll wear it for *you*. When the time comes, I’ll design another one.”

Murray was still shocked. He reached out and wrapped his arms around Melissa’s waist. The distance between them Chapter 41,9 You Pentert

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 470**

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 470

Chapter 470 You Must Help Me

When she saw this video, Adela gritted her teeth. Her obsession with Murray went crazy. What was more, under the video, there was another related news. "The president of the Gibson Group and the president of Star Entertainment will hold an engagement ceremony next month."

Adela's face immediately darkened, and she became upset. Without hesitation, she closed the webpage and slammed the table angrily

Declan heard the sound and walked in. He looked at his sister worriedly. He knew that Adela was very unstable. All he could do now was to try his best to take care of her.

"Adela, what's wrong?"

"Declan." Adela sat on a chair and looked at the computer desk. After saying it, she stopped and turned to look at Declan. "This time, you must help me. Murray is actually going to marry that bitch. You must help me!"

"Murray?" When Declan heard this name, his heart beat fast. More than once, he wanted to persuade Adela to let go. Murray and Melissa were not people they could afford to provoke, but Adela did not listen to him.

But there was nothing he could do.

"Yes." Adela nodded heavily and gritted her teeth as she spoke, "He and Melissa will be holding an engagement ceremony next month. Declan, I only have you now. You have to help me. I can't let them get engaged!"

Declan was stunned for a moment. He looked at Adela and did not speak for a long time. He did not know what Murray had done to Adela to make her so obsessed with him. Moreover, he did not want to agree with it, but when he saw that Adela was so mad, Declan could not ignore her. He was more afraid that Adela would be stimulated and commit suicide.

He promised his mother to take good care of his sister.

In the end, Declan gritted his teeth and said resolutely, "Then I ... I'll think of another way, but you must not cause trouble. Understand?"

Seeing Declan nod, Adela felt relieved. She revealed an excited smile on her face, and her eyes showed a hint of

madness.

“Declan, why don’t you try harder to pursue Melissa? Or maybe you should drug her? With the Gibson family’s background, they must care about their future daughter-in-law’s background too. Moreover, Mrs. Gibson doesn’t like Melissa either. If you can sleep with Melissa and let the Gibson family find out about it, then she can’t marry Murray and Murray will not want her. Isn’t that good?”

“You...” Declan did not expect Adela to say such words. For a moment, he choked. There was confusion in his eyes. He did not understand why Adela would turn herself into this crazy woman for Murray.

She even asked him to sleep with Melissa.

But...

Declan fell silent. Seeing this, Adela couldn’t help but feel anxious. She grabbed Declan’s wrist in a panic and looked at him sincerely, “I really like him. Declan, can you help me?”

Declan’s heart softened. He nodded and said, “Okay, I promise to help you, but you must not cause trouble in the future”

“Alright,”

Adela hurriedly nodded. As long as she could get Murray, she could do anything!

#### Chapter 470 You Must Help Me

The next day, Declan found Star Entertainment and asked to see Melissa

In the president’s office.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Yale.” When Melissa saw Declan, she was stunned for a *moment*, but she politely shook his hand. Although she did not like Adela, she was fine with Declan. His biggest mistake was to spoil his sister *too* much.

But he was a guest now, and there was no reason for her to avoid him.

“Ms. Eugen.” Declan shook her hand for a moment and quickly loosened it. He nodded and sat down on the sofa opposite the desk. Melissa sat next to him.

“Mr. Yale, why are you here today?”

“Well.” Declan muttered to himself for a moment before saying, “Recently, our company wants to expand the film field. I saw a few new TV shows that your company invested in were very good, so I also want to invest in a new film. It is an ancient costume drama, about time-traveling. Now I am looking for someone to write the story. I want to ask your company to supervise this drama. What do you think?”

Melissa was a little surprised. In her impression, the Yale Corporation had never been involved in the field of film and television. There were actually many companies in the industry that were more famous than Star Entertainment. It was really surprising for Melissa that Declan could find them.

However, she only thought about these things in her heart. After pondering for a while, Melissa agreed.

“Well, if Mr. Yale has such an intention, we can give it a try. However, you have to show me the story after it is written, so that we can continue the next contract.”

“Alright.” Declan laughed with his bright and warm eyes.

“The script will definitely be brought over. Then I will look forward to Ms. Eugen’s answer.

“If Ms. Eugen is willing to personally supervise this drama, I will put Star Entertainment first in the production party after the episode starts broadcasting. As for the film platform under your company, it will also have exclusive rights to broadcast this drama.”

This was a generous condition. Although Melissa was worried, she was also a businesswoman. Of course, she had to consider the company’s interests. Since the conditions given by Declan were so generous, what reason did she have to not try it?

At the Timothy’s house.

“Nina, how do you feel today?” Harley sat next to Nina and asked with concern.

After what happened last time, though the child was saved, she had been lying in the hospital for almost half a month. After being checked by the doctors every day, she was completely sure that the mother and son had left the hospital safely. This time, Carlee did not dare to say anything. She hurriedly took Nina into the Timothy’s house and was afraid that she would have any accidents.

Hearing Harley’s words, Nina smiled and shook her head. “Alright, didn’t the doctor say that I’m fine? Moreover, I’ve been at your house for the past few days. What could have happened to me? You don’t have to worry about me.”

Put Harley sull had lingering fears when he thought of what had happened in the hospital last time. He had finally been together with Nina with great difficulty, and he did not want to lose her.

“Now that I am the *father* of the child and it was not easy for you to agree to my proposal, of course, I have to protect *you two in case* you get *hurt*.”

“Alright. Alright. *You guys can* talk about it later. Come, Nina. Drink the soup first.”

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