

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 481

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 481

#### Chapter 481

We Can't Let Him Off! Hearing this, Vivian was slightly stunned at first, and then the corners of her mouth unconsciously curved up in a bitter smile. She wanted to be in a relationship, but the person she loved didn't love her back... "How can I be in a relationship? I'll rush back to the company immediately. Let's talk about yesterday." With that, Vivian hung up the phone. She let out a sigh of relief and pulled out the charging phone. "Thank you so much, Arno." Vivian looked at Arno and revealed a grateful smile. "You've said this many times already." Arno shook his head helplessly and said in a deep voice, "The fever has gone down.

After going back, pay attention to your diet for three days. Rest more." When Vivian heard this, she looked up at Arno and joked, "You sound like a real doctor, don't you?" "Sorry. Old habits." Arno laughed. "Anyway, still very nice of you," Vivian said as she got up and bowed deeply to Arno. Arno stared at Vivian in a daze. In fact, it was a coincidence that he became Vivian's fan. But to his surprise, there was a huge difference between Vivian on the screen and Vivian who was facing him now. "Do you have paper and a pen?"

Vivian raised her head to look at Arno. When she smiled, there were two small dimples on her cheeks. Arno was confused, but he still took out a notebook from the bookshelf and handed it to Vivian. Vivian took it and wrote something on it. Then she unfolded it and handed it to Arno. Arno took a look and saw that it was a sketch of him. There was also Vivian's signature and the word "savior". Arno looked at Vivian in surprise.

Vivian stuck out her tongue and tilted her head playfully. "This is called fan welfare. Not only does it have my signature, but it also has the simple sketch I personally drew for you. How is it? This is the first time I have ever done this." "I will treasure it well."

Arno closed the notebook and smiled. "Then I'm leaving, and ... about what happened yesterday and today, I hope you can keep it a secret," Vivian said hesitantly. "Why don't I drive you home? It's not easy to take a taxi here. It would not be good if the paparazzi caught you." Arno nodded. Hearing Arno's words, Vivian thought it made sense.

She did not refuse Arno and followed him to the garage. On the way back to Star Entertainment, the two of them did not talk much. Vivian just looked at the scenery passing by outside the window, but there was an inexplicable feeling in her heart She

slid the phone case and finally removed it. She bought this phone case because of Jaylin.

It was because that it looked like a couple-style phone case. Now that she thought it ridiculous when looking back on what she had imagined at that time. In a trance, the car stopped steadily. Vivian came to her senses and smiled at Arno next to her. "Thank you." Arno did not speak. He just shook his head and helped Vivian open the car door. They casually said a few more words, and Arno drove away. Just as Vivian took a deep breath and was about to enter the company, Melissa walked over and stood in front of her. "Meli." Vivian blinked in surprise.

"Who sent you here just now? And I heard from your agent that you didn't go back last night." Melissa looked in the direction Arno had left. Hearing this, Vivian thought of what had happened yesterday. Her face suddenly darkened. Then she told Melissa everything that had happened in the bar. "Jeremy? The money boy who has been pestering you?" Melissa's brows suddenly furrowed.

She did not expect such a thing to happen. "Yes." Vivian nodded. When she thought of what happened last night, she felt a lingering fear. Melissa patted Vivian on the shoulder and muttered, "Vivian, call the police immediately. I'll check the surveillance footage. We can't let him off!" "Call the police..." Vivian was a little hesitant. After all, she was a public figure, and Jeremy had some connections here. Once she made a big deal out of it, the impact would be very bad. Melissa saw the hesitation on Vivian's face and her tone became a bit serious. "Vivian, if you don't teach him a lesson, he will only be insatiable. Don't worry, I will handle this matter."

When she said this, Melissa's gaze cooled down a bit, her eyes cold. Bastard, you will pay the price! After discussing with Vivian's agent, Melissa directly went to get the surveillance of the bar and parking lot that day, recording all the actions of Jeremy clearly. Vivian followed Melissa's words and directly went to the police station. Coupled with Melissa's secret application of pressure, Jeremy was taken to the police station to investigate.

"This has nothing to do with me. I just saw her drunk and kindly sent her home." Jeremy said indifferently, but there was a bit of resentment in his heart. He didn't expect that Vivian would actually "turn this around on him". Not only did he not get his hands on her, but he was also beaten up by someone who appeared out of

"And the witness that you found beat me up. The wound at the corner of my mouth is still not healed. Maybe they are joining forces to blackmail me." As Jeremy spoke, he pointed at the wound at the corner of his mouth, and he was a little arrogant. "See? I'm injured. I want to undergo a wound appraisal. I want to sue that man for intentional injury!" Behind the glass window, Melissa's lips curled up coldly when she heard this. She was so mad at Jeremy. Vivian stood to the side and looked at Melissa with worry.

When Melissa noticed that Vivian was looking at her, she patted her shoulder and winked at Vivian as if she was saying "I got this!" Following that, Melissa handed over the surveillance footage that he had previously taken out to the police. With this solid evidence, Jeremy, who was very calm, finally panicked and threatened to hire a lawyer. "This is slander. I want to find my lawyer, or you can contact my dad.

"Do you know who my dad is?" Jeremy's expression became more and more ferocious. He had actually been tricked. He was so mad, thinking, I would definitely not let Vivian off! "Officer, now that the witness and evidence are here, even if he tries to deny it, it won't help." Vivian's agent looked at the policeman in front of him and said in a low voice,

"You can also investigate the waiter at the bar yesterday. I believe he can provide some clues." The agent turned to glare at Jeremy, who was still roaring in anger. She knew that Jeremy had been pestering Vivian several times and had sent him away. She did not expect that this time, the bastard almost hurt Vivian. If he had done it, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

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#### **Chapter 482 Are You Jealous?**

Thinking of this, the agent turned to look at Vivian with a little reproach. Vivian silently lowered her head, not daring to say a word. She thought she would be toast. The evidence provided by Melissa was conclusive, so Jeremy was finally detained. However, the Burns family seemed to have secretly used some connections, and Jeremy had only been detained for a while.

Moreover, after Melissa investigated Jeremy's background, she directly arranged for public relations and completely suppressed this matter, not letting out a single bit of information. Vivian sat in the car and looked at Melissa carefully. After a while, she slowly said, "Thank you, Meli." "Remember to tell your agent where you go. Do you understand?" Melissa said with an indifferent expression.

These things were not complicated for Melissa, so it did not take much effort to deal with them, but what worried her was Vivian, who trusted people easily "I know I was wrong..." Vivian muttered. She had been scolded several times today. "But why are you going to the bar alone?" Suddenly, Melissa seemed to think of something and turned to

look at Vivian. "...” Vivian opened his mouth and restrained herself. "I just wanted to hang out. I never meant for this to happen..."

Melissa understood. She didn't ask further, seeing Vivian all aggrieved. She looked down at her phone and found that there was a missed call from Murray. Melissa was stunned. She had been dealing with Vivian's matter today and didn't even know when Murray called. She wanted to call back, but there was a call from the company, so she started to deal with other things. Finally, she forgot to call Murray back.

but I encountered something else and forgot." Seeing Murray not respond, Melissa rolled her eyes. "Mr. Gibson, are you jealous?" Melissa asked. "Yes, I am jealous." Murray looked at Melissa and said without hesitation. Hearing this, Melissa was stunned. "I don't like you interacting with other men, especially...". However, before Murray could finish speaking, Melissa lowered her head and kissed him on the lips. "Mr. Gibson, I love you." Melissa looked at Murray intensely and said softly, "All the time."

Murray was so hot for Melissa. Murray raised his eyebrows and held her waist. He slightly raised his head and his eyes fell on Melissa's lips as if he was looking forward to something. Seeing this, Melissa pursed her lips and smiled. She lowered her head and leaned closer to Murray. She wanted to kiss him lightly, but Murray reached out and grabbed the back of her head and kissed her lips back.

Things were heating up... Just as the two of them were kissing intensely, Melissa's phone rang, Melissa came back to her senses, her look lost as she panted, "I'll answer the phone first..." Pushing aside Murray all horny, Melissa took the phone and looked at it. It was Enoch. "Grandpa!" Melissa happily answered the call. On the other side of the line, Enoch said, "Sweetheart, I've booked a flight to Aldness tomorrow." "Really? That's great! I'll pick you up at the airport tomorrow," Melissa said with a smile.

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"Murray, I like you more now. As long as you can be nice to Meli, that's enough," Enoch said earnestly. He felt that it was the happiest thing for Melissa to find a nice guy for the rest of her life. "Of course, I will make Melissa the happiest woman in the world," Murray said seriously and certainly. "Good, good!" Enoch nodded repeatedly, with his eyes full of satisfaction for Murray. Enoch praised Murray, and Melissa was a little jealous. She hugged Enoch's arm and acted like a spoiled child. "Grandpa, I'm your granddaughter." No matter how old Melissa was, no matter how decisive she was outside, she was

always a baby girl to Enoch. "Are you jealous?" Enoch joked with a smile and gently patted Melissa's hand.

Enoch looked at his spoiled granddaughter and turned his eyes to Murray. "Murray, Meli looks sensible, but she is sometimes childish. I hope you can treat her well and take good care of her. Don't let her suffer." Murray understood Enoch's worry. He nodded seriously and said solemnly, "Mr. Eugen, don't worry. I will take good care of Melissa and not let her suffer any grievances." He hugged Melissa's shoulder and smiled gently. "By the way, Mr. Eugen, my grandpa has prepared a family dinner at the Gibson's mansion today. He specially prepared it for you. Let's drive there."

Murray put the suitcase into the trunk and said sincerely, "When Marc heard that Enoch was coming to Aldness to attend Melissa and Murray's engagement ceremony, he was so happy and had already been waiting at home for a long time. Enoch nodded and said, "Alright. I haven't seen your grandfather for a long time. Is he well?" It had been a long time since he had dinner with Marc last time as he had gone on a tour. "He's fine, still quite healthy. He just wants to go on a trip like you." Murray smiled and said, "He is envious to see you traveling."

Because Marc had a heart attack and couldn't take the plane, he hadn't been able to travel. Melissa sat in the back seat with Enoch. Seeing Murray and her grandfather chatting so happily, she was relieved. She was so happy to see the two people she treasured the most get along well. At the entrance of the Gibson's house, Enoch saw Marc waiting "My grandpa is already waiting at the door.

"I think he has been waiting for a long time," Murray saw this and said slowly. The two old friends who hadn't seen each other for a long time were looking forward to seeing each other. "Enoch, you're finally back. You've been traveling around the world for quite some time," Marc greeted Enoch with a smile as soon as the car stopped. "Long time no see."

Marc held Enoch's hand tightly. "You too. I brought you some gifts from abroad." Enoch asked Melissa to bring the gifts up. "There are also some other gifts for your family." After exchanging pleasantries, the two old men walked into the living room side by side. Marc turned around and saw Melissa and Murray looking at each other sweetly. He smiled happily. "Look! How good these two are! How happy they are! We can rest assured." "Yeah, Meli and Murray are about to be engaged. It's so great." Enoch echoed with a smile, "Murray is really great.

"They will be a great couple!" Listening to them talking, Melissa was a little embarrassed. She lowered her head and intimately held Murray's arm. When Marc saw this, his smile became even brighter. "It will be best if they can quickly have a baby after the engagement. That will be so great!" Marc and Enoch were old, and they both wanted to

have grandchildren “Meli, did you hear that? You still have a heavy responsibility on your shoulders.”

Enoch patted Melissa’s shoulder. He smiled and looked at Melissa. “Murray, your grandfather and I are waiting for you. We want grandchildren.” Such straightforward words made Melissa a little embarrassed. She lowered her head and blushed. “Grandfather, Mr. Eugen, Melissa is embarrassed. She is shy. Stop quipping.” Murray held Melissa’s hand tightly and helped her out.

“Let’s go to the dining hall and take a break.” Seeing that Murray was defending Melissa so much, Enoch revealed a gratified smile. They walked into the dining hall happily, and suddenly there was a knock on the door. “Who’s here?” Melissa heard it and asked Murray curiously, “Did Mr. Marc invite someone else today?”

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“Grandpa, have you been well recently?” Claire asked. Although the two of them poisoning Marc had been exposed, Marc still did not chase them away. After all, Sarah was Murray’s biological mother. He had to look at the bigger picture. Marc chuckled and nodded. “You guys came at the right time. Enoch returned from his tour. I prepared a dinner party to welcome him.” “Hello, Mr. Eugen.”

Sarah smiled hypocritically and pulled Claire beside her. “This is Claire, Murray’s cousin. She grew up with Murray. They were childhood sweethearts and have been very close since they were kids.” “Hello, Mr. Eugen.” Claire greeted Enoch and sized him up. She continued, “This is the famous terrifying old man of the Eugen family? “I wish I could be more impressed.” Marc was a little unhappy when he heard Sarah’s superfluous words. He coughed lightly. The atmosphere in the dining room was a little awkward. Marc said coldly, “Let’s eat. Dinner’s ready. There are many dishes prepared today. Let’s have a nice gathering.”

Because Melissa was here, Claire was not happy about this. She thought, how could that bitch Melissa deserve to have dinner with us? During the meal, Marc and Enoch sat side by side on the main seat. Murray and Melissa sat on one side, and Sarah and Claire sat on the other side. Murray picked up food for Melissa from time to time, his eyes full of gentleness. “Here. It tastes good.” Murray’s gentle and considerate actions

upset Claire. She lowered her head and looked at the food in the bowl without any appetite.

When Sarah saw how Murray treated Melissa, she was unhappy. Because Murray didn't even serve her food "Murray, don't just take food to Melissa Eat it yourself." Enoch smiled. Melissa's bowl was already filled with food. That just showed how much Murray loved her Looking at Murray's gentle gaze towards Melissa, Claire was madly jealous, but she still had to sit at the table and pretend to be gentle and demure. Sarah couldn't bear to watch any longer. Suddenly, she deliberately knocked the fork off. "Oops! Melissa, can you help me pick it up?" Sarah deliberately dropped the fork down the middle of the table.

Melissa needed to bend down and crawl into the table to pick it up. Melissa was speechless. Obviously, Sarah was ordering her around like a servant. Before Melissa could speak, Enoch interrupted Sarah. "Don't you know how to pick it up? If you don't want to pick it up, then get another one. Melissa is my granddaughter, and I have treated her like gold since she was a kid. She's not your servant. I don't even order her around," Enoch said domineeringly. Enoch already knew that Sarah did not like Melissa. He would not allow anyone to bully his precious granddaughter. Sarah, who had an awkward expression on her face, did not know what to do.

She was torn between lowering her head to pick up the fork and getting another fork. "Sarah, I'll help you pick it up. I know you like to use this fork the most." Claire, who had been observing the situation, immediately said obediently. Claire pretended to be sensible, obedient, and understanding, She raised her head to look at Melissa, who was opposite her, and said with a smile, "Actually, picking up a fork with the head down is a piece of cake. It's not that troublesome. Maybe some people are born cocky and can't even do such a small thing."

Claire deliberately mocked Melissa in front of everyone. "I have maids at home doing these things. Moreover, Murray cares about me and does not want me to do these things." Melissa talked back, her eyes cold and fierce as she stared at Melissa. "And you are so close to the fork. You didn't pick it up at first. Are you doing this right now to draw everyone's attention?" Melissa smiled coldly and picked up some food for Marc.

"You!" Claire's face stiffened, and she bent down to pick up the fork with a sullen expression. The reason why she came here with Sarah today was to take the opportunity to inquire about the past. She didn't expect to meet Melissa. What made Claire even madder was that Murray was so nice and considerate to Melissa, which made Claire extremely jealous. Claire thought, what did Murray see in that bitch?

Next week would be their engagement ceremony. The last time when they were getting engaged, Claire had secretly poisoned Marc, and Ryleigh appeared, so, their engagement ceremony was ruined. Melissa even broke off with Murray. But in just a few months, they had let go of their past grudges and became even closer than before, and now they were going to be engaged again! Claire was so jealous of Melissa, her eyes

burning with anger. She secretly clenched her fists. Melissa, you slut! I would not let you off!

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#### **Chapter 485 The Romantic Prince**

Melissa turned vexed during lunch because of Sarah and Claire. After lunch, Melissa, slightly depressed, stood up and said to Enoch, "Grandpa, stay here in the Gibson's house. Murray and I will leave now." Enoch would stay here for only a couple of days. After the engagement party, he would resume his travel around the world. Therefore, Melissa arranged for Enoch to live in the Gibson's house during his stay in America, which was also Marc's idea. "Alright." Enoch smiled and nodded.

Although Sarah and Claire had made things very difficult for Melissa, Enoch didn't feel concerned about Melissa at all since he knew that Murray was with her. Moreover, Enoch believed that Melissa was totally capable of dealing with the two difficult women. After coming out of the Gibson's house, Melissa got into Murray's car. "Send me back to the Moonlight Mansion. I feel a bit tired and need to rest now." "What happened? Are you alright?" Murray looked at Melissa, his eyes full of concern.

"I'm fine. I just feel a little tired." Melissa smiled. "All right, then." Murray nodded. And then he sent Melissa back to the Moonlight Mansion before driving to the Gibson Corporation. A while later, when Melissa was about to take a rest, Vivian called. Could it be that Jeremy was pestering Vivian again? Melissa, perplexed, picked up the phone. "Vivian, what's the matter?" "Meli, come to the company now."

Vivian sounded urgent. Melissa's heart jolted. "What happened?" "That Prince Demetrius's extravagance is..." Vivian said over the phone, "There are roses spread all over the entrance of the company. And then there is a banner and a team courting you openly. That has attracted many reporters, Jaylin is trying to talk

"What?" Melissa massaged her temples a bit, trying to soothe herself. What is Demetrius doing? Didn't I already make it clear to him? "Alright, I got it. I'll be there right away," Melissa said calmly. Soon Melissa got to Star Entertainment. Just like Vivian had said, it was ostentation Outside the company,

there were delicate blue enchantresses here and there, which were displayed beautifully in all kinds of patterns. In the middle, there were a couple of words, reading,

“Melissa, I love you!” Meanwhile, banners were hung outside the buildings around Star Entertainment. There were many sentences written on those banners,

which were used to court Melissa. The extravagance of all this manifested how much Demetrius, a prince, loved Melissa. But, the more extravagant it was, the more terrible Melissa felt. Meanwhile, reporters were swarming, all vying to interview Prince Demetrius. “Prince Demetrius, when did you first meet Ms. Eugen? Did you fall in love with her at first sight?” A reporter pointed the microphone at Demetrius. “Yes, it’s love at first sight.”

Prince Demetrius nodded, making no secret of his love for Melissa. “I met Ms. Eugen at a banquet in Wyvernholt. I fell in love with her at first sight. She is my goddess. I love her!” “It’s so romantic! But, Your Highness, have you heard that Ms. Eugen is Mr. Gibson’s fiancée? They are going to hold an engagement party next weekend.

Do you know that?” the reporter asked. “I know that.” Demetrius shrugged and remained smiling, “It’s just an engagement. No big deal. As long as she is not married, I can pursue her.” Actually, when Melissa arrived at Star Entertainment just now, she happened to hear Demetrius say this. Is Demetrius crazy?

I’ve made it clear to him that I am Murray’s fiancée and that Murray and I love each other. Why is Demetrius still doing all this? “Ms. Eugen is here!” A reporter spotted Melissa in the crowd and shouted excitedly. Soon, a swarm of reporters rushed toward Melissa and gathered around her.

“Ms. Eugen, what is your relationship with Prince Demetrius? He falls in love with you at first sight. And what about you? What do you have to say about this?” “Does Mr. Gibson know that Prince Demetrius is pursuing you?

Is the engagement party still to be held next week?” “Ms. Eugen, will you choose Prince Demetrius over Mr. Gibson? Or have you decided to just two-time Mr. Gibson? And also, there were rumors about you and Mr. Segar before. Are you just an unfaithful woman?” Those reporters went on and on. Melissa frowned upon hearing all this. “The engagement party will be held as usual. And please don’t make any assumptions about my personal life.

That’s it!” Then Melissa pushed her way through the reporters and asked the security guards to block them outside. “Melissa, finally you’re here!” Demetrius gazed at Melissa with pure adoration. Demetrius had been waiting for Melissa at Starry Entertainment for hours. Therefore, he was overjoyed at the sight of Melissa.

“This is a surprise I prepared specifically for you. Do you like it?” Then Demetrius took out a bouquet of roses as if by magic and knelt on one knee while handing the bouquet to Melissa. Melissa was left at a loss for words. A surprise? It was more like a fright! “Please get up.” Noticing that Demetrius was determined to deliver the flowers, Melissa

quickly reached out her hands to help him up. Demetrius then stood up, looking affectionate. "Melissa, do you not like roses? Tell me

what you like. Whatever it is, I will try my best to get it for you." Melissa, once again, was left at a loss for words. Then she took a deep breath and said, "Come in with me." The two of them then walked to the reception room. When they got there, Melissa pointed at the sofa and said,

"Please take a seat." Demetrius sat down as he was told. But all the while, he kept looking at Melissa. This girl in front of him was so charming that he was irresistibly drawn to her. "Demetrius, let's have a talk," Melissa sat next to him and said in earnest. Joseph nodded. "OK!" Melissa cleared her throat and said, "I think you know that Murray and I are a couple, right? Actually, we will be engaged next week."

"I know, but so what?" Demetrius understood that Melissa was turning him down. His eyes dimmed a little. As a prince, coupled with his outstanding handsomeness, Joseph actually was the Mr. Charming for girls in his country. Many girls were crazy about him. However, he did not have feelings for those girls despite having had several girlfriends before. Until that time, at Michelle's birthday party, he saw Melissa, that was when his heart leaped. In his eyes, Melissa was elegant, generous, confident, and radiant. Joseph felt that Melissa had stirred his blood. That was why he came all the way to America. He wanted to let Melissa know that he loved her! He wanted to pursue her and marry her, making her Princess Melissa.

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#### **Chapter 486 The Best Man in the World**

Demetrius looked at Melissa affectionately. "Ms. Eugen, please give me a chance. I believe you will find that I am more suitable for you than Murray is." "Sorry, I can't." Melissa rubbed his forehead a bit and said patiently, "I have found Murray. He is the one I want to be with for the rest of my life. We love each other, and it is impossible for us to separate, Prince Demetrius, you are an excellent man.

And I believe you'll find someone that is way better than me." Melissa made it plain that she didn't want to be with Demetrius, which hurt Demetrius a lot. Growing up, Demetrius had always been the one who rejected others, not the other way around. And Melissa was the first and only one that rejected Demetrius, Demetrius found the feeling of rejection rather painful. At the same time, what Melissa did piqued Demetrius' interest in her. He raised his head with determination.

“Melissa, it’s okay that you don’t like me, but you can’t stop me from liking you. I have the right to pursue you!” Hearing that, Melissa was distraught. Why was Demetrius so stubborn? Why did he still fail to understand her despite all her words? Soon, the event became a trending topic.

“Breaking news! The heir of the Wyvernholten royal family, Prince Demetrius, openly courted Ms. Eugen, the CEO of Star Entertainment!” Below the news, people were discussing heatedly. Some were envious of Melissa and some were slandering her. “Oh my gosh, it really is Prince Demetrius! How charming and romantic. Melissa was so lucky!” “Isn’t Melissa about to get engaged to Mr. Gibson? Why does she still mess around with Prince Demetrius?”

“Melissa is a two-timer, simple and plain. She surely knows how to seduce guys, making Mr. Segar, Mr. Gibson, and Prince Demetrius completely bewitched by her!” “What a bitch!” Murray was reading the news in his office of the Gibson Corporation. Seeing that Demetrius courting Melissa was in the news, Murray had a face like thunder.

The enlarged picture where Demetrius was kneeling on one knee and holding a bouquet of roses in front of Melissa triggered Murray the most. Murray was distraught by seeing this. Why did Melissa reach out her hand to help him up? And how is it that I sense the chemistry between them? “Mr. Gibson, the document needs signing.” The moment when Alex pushed the door open, he sensed the gloom in the office.

Of course, Alex had seen the news about Melissa and Demetrius. Ever since Demetrius appeared in the Gibson Corporation and mounted a challenge for Murray, Murray became unhappy. Alex thought, Ms. Eugen is just too excellent and eye-catching. It makes sense that she has many suitors. Before, it was Mr. Segar. And now, there is this prince. What rivals in love! “Remove those trending topics.” Murray looked up and glanced at Alex coldly. “Yes, Mr. Gibson.” Alex’s heart jolted when Murray gave the order.

Therefore, Alex hurried to reply respectfully. That night, when Melissa returned to the Moonlight Mansion, she saw Murray sitting on the sofa in the living room. He was reading a financial magazine with a gloomy face. She then walked over and sat next to Murray. “Was it you that had the trending topic removed?” Murray put down the magazine and tilted his head while looking sideways at her.

“Who Murray put down the magazine and tilted his head while looking sideways at her. “Who else would do that?” Melissa could sense Murray’s jealousy, which made her chuckle a bit. Then she wrapped her arms around his neck. “I don’t know what Demetrius is up to. I have already turned him down firmly.” “If he keeps pestering you like that, I will have to take action.”

Murray narrowed his eyes, sounding dangerous. He thought, yes, he is from a royal family. So what? I can still make him go back anyway. "What are you planning?" Melissa, startled, hurried to say, "Don't act recklessly. Demetrius is just being childish, easily triggered and eager to challenge the impossible. But he will lose interest in me soon. By then, he will go back to Wyvernholz."

I mean, as a noble that is excellent in all aspects, he can get whatever woman he likes. He doesn't have to hold on to me, you know?" Melissa did not think that Demetrius loved her a lot. After all, they had only met once at Michelle's birthday party. How deeply could he be drawn to her in such a short period of time? It was just that, as a noble, one that had never been rejected before, Demetrius wasn't resigned to just accepting it.

He was only acting out of self-esteem. As long as she rejected him a few more times, he would feel bored and change his target. "What? Demetrius is a noble that is excellent in all aspects?" Murray was sullen upon hearing that. "Is he that good?" Melissa was left at a loss for words. Murray was jealous again! "In my eyes, you're the best man in the world." Melissa looked into Murray's eyes, which seemed unfathomable. Murray didn't feel happy until now.

He reached out his arms and wrapped them around Melissa. And then he lowered his head to kiss her red lips, which looked seductive and sweet. The two of them kissed for quite a while until Melissa pushed him away, saying, "Alright, I can't breathe anymore..." "Melissa, we will get married next week right after the engagement party. I want you to become mine, only mine. I can't wait any longer!" Murray looked serious and passionate "Let's talk about it later." Melissa blushed.

Meanwhile, Demetrius kept going to Star Entertainment daily. Sometimes he came at noon, and sometimes he was there in the afternoon. When he came, he would either bring some chocolate or flowers, or just wait for Melissa in her office and keep asking her out for dinner. But Melissa turned him down every time without exception. After a few days, Demetrius became disheartened.

But meanwhile, his desire for Melissa grew deeper and deeper. One day, Adela happened to walk by the office building of Star Entertainment. She ran into Demetrius, who seemed dejected with a bouquet of red roses in his hand. And then she heard Demetrius muttering, "What exactly does Melissa like? How can I tug at her heartstrings..." Adela halted and turned around, asking, "What did you just say?

Melissa?" Hearing that, Demetrius swiveled around as well. Noticing that the woman was a stranger to him, Demetrius then asked, "Do you know her?" Adela walked up to Demetrius. All at once, the trending topic flitted through her mind. Now she knew the man in front of her was the noble mentioned in the news. In its wake, a plan emerged in her mind. She looked at Demetrius, a smile on her face. Adela glanced at the red roses in his hand and said, "Are you chasing after Melissa? I know her, and I think I can help you."

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#### **Chapter 487 You Were Almost Hurt Because of Me**

“Do you like Murray?” Demetrius asked. He didn’t know who Adela was, but as long as she liked Murray, she would help me from the heart. Adela nodded and put her hands on her forearms. “Yes, I like him, and I know Melissa Therefore, I think I can help you get her.

That way, we’ll both get what we want.” “Alright!” Demetrius answered without hesitation. He took out his phone and exchanged his contact with Adela. After Demetrius left, Adela grinned, revealing a line of white teeth. After checking on Demetrius’ phone number a bit, she put away the phone with satisfaction. What a stroke of luck! After getting back home, Adela looked around a bit.

Noticing that Declan had not returned yet, she then sat on the sofa and waited for him. Declan didn’t come back until forty minutes later. It was almost 9 o’clock when he returned. Declan was back this late because of a business dinner. He had to represent his company today to attend that. And that was also why when he came back, his suit smelt of smoke and alcohol. “Adela, didn’t you go out today?” It seemed like Declan was used to Adela not being at home. Therefore, when he saw Adela, he was slightly surprised.

“No, I’m still tired from shopping yesterday. It was exhausting.” Adela replied lazily and even knocked on her shoulders a bit. “Declan, you smell horrible. Why don’t you take a shower first?” “Do I?” Declan raised his arm and sniffed at his suit a bit. Sure enough, he smelled of smoke. “Yes, I stink. They drank and smoked a lot tonight. I’m going to take a shower now. If there’s a phone call, help me answer it.” Adela nodded. A while later, after Declan placed his phone on the table and returned to his bedroom, Adela checked on Declan a bit. Noticing that Declan had closed the door of his bedroom, Adela hurried to take his phone and flipped through his contacts.

Soon, she found Melissa Demetrius did as he was told. “Alright.” Melissa, suspicious, sat on the edge of the bed. And after Demetrius brought the water over, she sniffed it before sipping a little. It turned out that this glass of water tasted sweet and cloying. With her face darkening, Melissa held the glass in her hand and turned around to look at Demetrius solemnly. “Why did you do this?” Demetrius noticed that Melissa hadn’t drunk the water at all. Also, Melissa’s question sounded weird. Demetrius then asked,

perplexed, “What’s the matter? I give you a glass of water. That’s all.” Melissa paused and started to study Demetrius’ eyes.

It seemed like Demetrius didn’t know what had happened. Therefore, she let out a sigh, thinking, it seemed that both Demetrius and I had been set up. As for by whom? It cannot be more obvious. “Something is wrong with this water.” Melissa put the glass on the table and pushed it toward Demetrius. “Someone has drugged it.” “What?” Demetrius looked at the glass in disbelief, his eyes full of surprise.

Melissa nodded in earnest and asked, “Can you tell me who poured this water into the glass? Since you just came to America and only know me and Murray, I don’t think you will do things like that.” Demetrius halted before telling Melissa about everything, including how he met Adela outside Star Entertainment and how Adela instructed him to come here to meet Melissa.

Melissa’s expression turned strange while she was listening. That was so Adela! She would never change! Only she would do things like this. “She had deceived you. This woman wanted Murray so much that she hated my guts. It should be a coincidence that you met her, but…” Melissa looked down at the glass in front of her and laughed. “This is not a coincidence. She prepared this water for me on purpose.”

Then Melissa told Demetrius briefly about what had happened between Adela and her, “This woman is called Adela. She is the sister of a business partner of mine. You’d better stay away from her.” Only then did Demetrius understand what Adela was doing.

And then he revealed a look of disdain right away. Demetrius was actually very young. Just like Michelle, he had just graduated from college. Therefore, it was only natural that he did not know people would actually do things like that. Although he liked Melissa, he would never act so despicably just to get her.

“I see!” Demetrius looked at Melissa, his eyes full of righteous indignation, which made Melissa laugh a bit. Demetrius then said, “I thought she wanted to help me. Melissa, I’m really sorry. You were almost hurt because of me.”

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 488**

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

Chapter 488

#### **Chapter 488 Someone Had Falsely Spilled the Tea “**

Alright. I know now. I don’t blame you.” Looking at Demetrius, who was angry and also felt wronged, Melissa was amused. Therefore, she gently patted Joseph on the

shoulder, trying to comfort him a little. "Then what do we do now?" Demetrius found Melissa trustworthy.

Right now, all Demetrius could think of was to get back at Adela so as to vent his anger a little. As for his love for Melissa, he had already brushed that aside. Melissa rolled her eyes and thought, Since Adela wanted me to sleep with Demetrius so much, I might as well counterplot her.> Then she leaned over and whispered to Demetrius. Although Joseph didn't seem happy about the plan, he agreed in the end, nodding reluctantly. Then Melissa and Demetrius went to the front desk of the hotel to check in.

Demetrius held Melissa's waist deliberately, while Melissa pretended to be drunk as she leaned her head on Demetrius's shoulder. After they got into the elevator, a woman, who was sitting at the corner on a sofa, put down the magazine in her hand, got up, and then walked out. The woman was wearing a hat and a pair of sunglasses, looking rather mysterious. She didn't take off her sunglasses until she walked some distance away. That woman was none other than Adela. Then Adela took out her phone and sent a message to a stranger, "In room 302 of the Crane Hotel, Mr. Gibson's wife-to-be is having a one-night stand with a man. Come quickly!" It turned out that Adela had already contacted a network media reporter beforehand.

Right now, all she had to do was to wait for the reporter to dig out the news of Melissa spending a night with some guy. By doing this, Melissa would be fucked up for sure. By then, everyone would know Melissa, CEO of Star Entertainment and Ms. Gibson-to-be, was a wanton woman by nature.

Then no one would ever believe her anymore. That way, Melissa would be doomed to failure. The reason why Adela was in disguise and tried to stay away from the hotel was that she didn't want anyone to recognize her, thus suspecting anything.

Half an hour later, several reporters showed up. After seeing Adela, they asked, "Ms. Yale, is it real? We all have sacrificed our weekend and came all the way here. Don't lie to us." Adela clicked her tongue impatiently. "Have I ever lied to you? I saw it with my own eyes. If you still want the news, then hurry up and follow me upstairs!" Hearing this, the reporters decided to stop being suspicious. Then they, a whole group of them, entered the elevator and went up to the third floor.

Adela took the room key that the receptionist gave her and quietly walked up to Room 302. Then she unlocked the door with a beep and pushed it open. In its wake, the reporters rushed in and started to take pictures regardless. There was a couple on the bed, hugging each other. The woman was Melissa and the man... "Who let you in?" A voice, which was suppressed, deep, and angry, sounded. The reporters, stunned, stopped the cameras in their hands right away.

It was Murray! They were all too familiar with his voice. Adela was standing behind the reporters, peeking at the couple smugly through a slit among the reporters. But she didn't expect that things would turn out to be like this. The smile on her face only lasted a few seconds before it faded away. She froze upon hearing the voice. Then she pushed her way through the reporters and walked into the room.

The sight of the couple on the bed shocked her a lot. It was Murray. How could that be? Shouldn't Demetrius be here? Adela stared at the couple, her eyes full of surprise and anger. She couldn't help but clench her fists in anger. Melissa was holding Murray by the neck with both hands, her face reddening. As for Murray, he was lying in a prone position above Melissa's body.

The two of them were. With their postures like that, anyone could tell what they were doing at a single glance. Murray turned his head around and stared at the reporters, saying through gritted teeth, "Why are you guys still watching?" Hearing that, the reporters, awkward and frightened, then turned around. Meanwhile, they started to get angry with Adela secretly. The reporters thought, what kind of breaking news this is! It is just a couple having sex in a hotel room.

We can't believe that we were stupid enough to trust Adela and follow her here! Now it's great. Not only have we failed to get the news, but we are also all losing our jobs. The reporters didn't dare to look at Murray at all, afraid that they might offend the big shot. Meanwhile, Melissa had buried her face into Murray's neck. There was great awkwardness in the air. At that moment, a senior reporter stood up. While wiping the sweat off his forehead, he said humbly with a smile, "I'm so sorry. "Someone had falsely spilled the tea that an idol was spending a night with his girlfriend in this room. That's why we are here.

I'm really sorry, Mr. Gibson. Please proceed. We will leave it to you now." Then he took a few steps back, turned around, and waved his hand so as to drive all the reporters out. Meanwhile, he lowered his voice and urged, "Let's go! Let's go!" The bald reporter who Adela contacted cursed secretly as he left the corridor with a quick step, what the hell! What is wrong with that Adela from the Yale family? I'd rather skip the news than lose my job like this! As for Adela, she left the moment she sensed something was wrong. She could not let Murray find out that she was behind all this. Melissa didn't feel relieved until the reporters had all left. Then she raised her face, which cracked into a smile. "Finally, they're all gone. This is exhausting."

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 489**

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

Chapter 489

**Chapter 489 The Plan Has Worked Out Well**

Murray nodded. But then, he began to laugh wickedly, which Melissa found very creepy. She then hurried to put on the coat which she had thrown on the bed and went to the next door. Soon, Demetrius, with a resentful look on his face, came out. "The plan has worked out well?" Demetrius looked sullen, judging from his expression, which had no smile in it at all. But one could tell that he didn't seem to be angry as well.

Melissa nodded and returned to their room with Demetrius. On their way, Melissa turned around and thanked Demetrius in earnest, "Thank you, Demetrius. If it weren't for you, I might have been on the news now." As she spoke, she glanced at Murray subconsciously.

Demetrius was left looking at them with mixed feelings. Demetrius thought, I don't think, by fair means, I can't beat Murray at winning Melissa's heart! Murray smiled and took a step forward. Unlike before, he, being very friendly, extended his hand and said, "Thank you. If it weren't for you, Melissa might have been tricked. I don't want to lose her."

Demetrius looked down at Murray's hand but did not shake it back. Instead, he snorted and put his hands on his forearms, saying, "Just because you thanked me now doesn't mean I will be reconciled with you. Yes, I've worked with you to set Adela up today. But that does not mean that I will give up on Melissa."

Hearing this, Melissa stopped smiling while looking at Murray in confusion. What was going on? Didn't I make everything clear to Demetrius? Murray bent his fingertips and slowly put down his hand while looking at Joseph, but he was not angry at all. He wanted to see what Demetrius had to say.

Just as Murray expected, soon, Demetrius spoke, "What happened today doesn't change anything. I'm still in love with Melissa. Therefore, I will still compete with you, but in a fair way, of course!"

food, right?" Despite the soup smelling good, since she was pregnant, Nina found it quite greasy. Therefore, Nina, with a frown on her face, covered her mouth and turned around, trying to suppress the urge to vomit. "It took the chef hours to make the soup. I think it smells very good.

Does it really make you feel nauseous?" Noticing that Nina should react like this, Carlee said, "Really? I've seen many pregnant women, but none of them are like you." Carlee was worried that if Nina kept skipping her meals, the child in her belly would suffer from malnutrition. Hearing that, Nina, frowning, turned around while trying to suppress the urge to vomit.

"Ms. Timothy, I'm sorry, but I don't think I can drink the soup now. It's not your fault though. And thank you for your soup." "Then try to drink a little when you don't feel like vomiting. Take care of the child in the belly." Carlee frowned. "Don't waste the soup."

Since Carlee did not like Nina, she thought Nina didn't like her as well. Therefore, whatever Nina did, Carlee tended to want to take it personally.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 490**

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

Chapter 490

#### **Chapter 490 Morning sickness**

"Okay, I'll drink it later." Nina took the soup and nodded. Nina smelled the soup again and felt nauseous. Her face was pale. Her hand trembled and the soup was sprinkled on the ground. Looking at the soup all over the ground, Carlee was distressed. "It's fine if you don't want to drink it, but why are you wasting it?" Carlee glared at Nina. "Harley asked me to take good care of you.

I did, but you didn't appreciate it." The good soup had been wasted. Carlee was unhappy and scolded Nina. Nina's face turned pale. She immediately said, "Mrs. Timothy, I didn't do it on purpose. My stomach has been very uncomfortable recently. I'll clean up the soup on the carpet later." In order to prevent Carlee from getting angry, Nina quickly made up for it. Harley, who had just returned from the company, heard the noise. His first reaction was that Nina and Carlee had a conflict again.

"Nina, Mom, what's going on?" Harley put down his things and hurriedly went upstairs. As soon as he went upstairs, he saw that the room was a mess. The soup was sprinkled on the carpet, and the fragments of the ceramic bowl fell to the ground. Nina's face was pale, and Carlee was very unhappy. Carlee frowned and said, "I listened to you and took good care of your fiancée. I asked her to drink some soup to get more nutrition. But she vomited after smelling it and knocked the soup on the ground."

"Mom, Nina's morning sickness has been very serious these days. Please understand her more." Harley understood Nina. He protected Nina and said, "Forget about the soup." Seeing her son protecting Nina, Carlee was unhappy. She frowned and said, "I asked the kitchen to cook the soup for her. It was stewed for more than five hours." – Nina, who was at the side, covered her mouth and could not help but want to vomit.

"Why was I not so delicate when I was pregnant? In my opinion, she is too fragile, but no matter how fragile she is, she has to think about the baby in her belly. The baby needs nutrition to grow up, otherwise, it might grow into a deformed baby..." Carlee said worriedly Harley looked at Carlee helplessly and comforted her, "Mom, it won't happen. It's all scientific now.

The doctors can tell if the baby is healthy or not. "We will have a prenatal examination every once in a while. The baby will be fine." Harley patted Carlee on the shoulder and said, "Nina appreciates the soup you cooked for her." With that, Harley signaled Nina to speak. Nina immediately understood. "Mrs. Timothy, I will drink the soup after I get rid of this morning sickness." Harley mediated between the two. Carlee also did not want to make things difficult for her son. She looked at Nina with a dark face.

"The two of you cook for yourselves. See what Nina wants to eat." After Carlee left, Harley put his arm around Nina's shoulder and quickly helped her sit down. "Nina, are you okay? You know my mother. Don't bother with her." They had been living under the same roof for a long time. Nina knew Carlee well and also knew that Harley was really good to her.

For Harley and the child in her belly, Nina was willing to endure these things. "I'm fine." Nina chuckled. "It's just that my appetite hasn't been good these past few days. When I smelled soup, I accidentally knocked it over." Harley looked at Nina with heartache. If this continued, he was worried that Nina would ruin her health "You have to eat something. Not to mention the child, you may ruin your health."

Harley hugged Nina and said gently, "I'll ask our chef to make you some food that you like." He told Nina to take a good rest in the room and went down to order the chef. According to Nina's favorite taste, Harley ordered the chef to make a few dishes that Nina loved, hoping that she could more or less eat a bit to replenish her energy.

After Nina rested for a while, Harley came up with a big plate with fish, stir-fried vegetables, and fried prawns on it. They were Nina's favorites "Nina, this is the food that the chef just cooked. Try it." Harley gently handed the spoon to Nina and sat at the side, watching her eat. Looking at the delicious dishes, Nina was happy.

She had just picked up her fork and was about to eat. Suddenly, her stomach began to churn again. "Take it away... I want to vomit..." Nina couldn't even take a bite of the food she usually liked to eat. Harley hoped to take away her pain and reached out to hug her. "Nina, sorry you have to go through this."

It was also the first time he had stayed with Nina in her pregnancy, but he hadn't expected her morning sickness to be so bad. "Why don't you lie in bed and have a rest for a while?" Harley poured her a glass of water and placed it on the bedside table. Just as the couple was about to rest, the nanny suddenly came up to knock on the door. "Mr. Timothy, we have a guest," said the nanny slowly.

Harley frowned. A guest? Who? Why would he need to serve the guest in person? Looking at Nina in the room, Harley said, "Nina, there is a guest. I'll go downstairs to take a look. Have a good rest upstairs." The guest who needed Harley to go down to serve should be very important.

Nina struggled to get up and said, "No, I'll go down with you. Otherwise, your mother will be unhappy again." For the sake of Carlee's mood, Nina endured the discomfort and went downstairs with Harley's help. In the living room downstairs, Carlee was chatting with a young girl. She held the girl's hand and smiled.