

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 501

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Declan's Apology

"Really?" Nina seemed upset.

Nina couldn't take her mind off the photo of Harley and Sylvia.

"Of course. Mom said you didn't eat much today." Harley looked down at Nina with his eyes full of concern,

Nina sat upright and shook her head. "I don't have much appetite."

"No, you need to eat something." Harley stood up and continued, "Wait a second. I'll have them cook something you like to eat."

Harley walked out of the room before Nina could say anything.

Watching Harley walk away, Nina was in a daze.

Nina was lost in thought, perhaps Melissa was right. I'm too sensitive,

Sylvia is just a woman Harley works with. Harley had eyes only for me. Why am I jealous?

Ten minutes later, Harley returned with a bowl of soup. "Get it while it's hot. It tastes really good."

"Thank you." With a smile on her face, Nina reached out to take the bowl from Harley.

However, Harley didn't hand Nina the soup. Harley raised his eyebrows and whispered in Nina's ear in his deep voice, "Let me feed you."

Harley's husky voice made Nina's ears turn red.

"It's so sweet of you, but I can do it my..."

Before Nina could finish her sentence, Harley scooped up the soup with a spoon and blew on it. "Come on, Nina." Harley carefully put the spoon near Nina's mouth.

“Thank you.” Moved, Nina nodded slightly.

Harley fed Nina soup slowly and patiently.

Nina almost forgot how to breathe when she looked into Harley’s handsome face.

To Nina, Harley was an eligible man.

Harley was not only a charming man with a good family background, but also a famous actor. Most importantly, Harley treated Nina like a princess with love and patience.

Harley was the type of guy that any girl would kill for.

However...

Tom’s face popped into Nina’s mind,

Nina wanted to know how Tom was doing and whether his leg was healed or not.

Nina still couldn’t believe that Tom would fall in love with someone else.

And Nina didn’t know why Tom would be so heartless to break her heart.

Harley put down the soup and pulled Nina into his arms as Nina was lost in thought. “What are you thinking about?” Harry whispered.

Nina collected her thoughts and smiled faintly. “Nothing,” Nina replied.

“**Don’t let your imagination** get the best of you. Sylvia and I are just friends.” Harley lowered his head and kissed **Nina’s forehead**.

Star Entertainment.

Melissa greeted everyone in the company warmly. She seemed to be in a good mood.

Melissa’s colleagues heard about her engagement, and they gossiped about it. In the afternoon, Melissa sat in the office to check the views on different streaming platforms on the Internet. Suddenly, *someone* knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Melissa uttered.

Jaylin walked in with a tablet in his hand.

“What’s the matter?” Melissa looked up at Jaylin.

The screenwriter already got the script of a new drama from Melissa. The final draft was expected to come out in a few **days**.

“The post–production of ‘The King Saying Farewell to His Queen’ is basically completed. This is a sample clip of the movie that the post–production team just sent over. Since you’re in the company today, check this out.”

Jaylin swiped his finger across the screen. He then clicked a video and then passed the tablet to Melissa.

Melissa took the tablet from Jaylin and started watching the video.

The scenes and the close–ups were surprisingly amazing. Some of the parts that were required to be post–edited were well–made. Even if the clip was played on a giant screen, it wouldn’t **affect viewers’ viewing experience**.

Melissa went over some of the parts which were all the main parts of “The King Saying Farewell to His Queen”. She needed them to be perfect. After making sure that the lighting of these parts was edited as she required, Melissa nodded in satisfaction and handed the tablet back to Jaylin.

“You know what? I would say it’s super nice. Next, we’re going to send the movie clip to the Committee of the **International Film Festival**. **If the movie wins Best Film**, this will be a good opportunity **for you as well as Star Entertainment**.”

Jaylin nodded. “Oh, right!” Suddenly, Jaylin slightly tapped the table with his finger and looked at Melissa. Jaylin went on, “By the way, I heard that Global Filming is going to **release a movie about a story** that happened in ancient times. Looks like they are **determined to win the trophy** at the International Film Festival.

“Although the theme of our movie is different from Global Filming’s new one’s, Global Filming is more influential in **Aldness**. **Moreover, some movies from Global Filming** have already been added to all kinds of streaming platforms. They already got enough views on the Internet. High ratings might win them an award at the International **Film Festival**.

“**However**, since ‘The King Saying Farewell to His Queen’ has already got a lot of buzz, and its post–production is **almost done, maybe we should release this movie as soon as possible. What do you say?**

“**At least we can compete** with Global Filming at the **International Film Festival**. **Otherwise**, I’m afraid that we will **never stand a chance**.”

Melissa shook her head. In fact, Melissa had already made up her mind. “Don’t worry. I have faith in you and this movie. When everything is settled, the movie will make its debut at the International Film Festival.”

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 502

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 502

Chapter 502 Demetrius’ Persistence

“Actually, I already knew what my sister had done last time. The incident at Crane Hotel. It was indeed her fault. It was because I didn’t teach her well and caused trouble for you and Mr. Gibson, I came here to apologize to *you* on behalf of Adela. I hope that you can forgive me and my sister.

“She is spoiled and very insensible. I also hope that you won’t have any opinions about our cooperation because of this.”

So that was the case.

The polite smile on Melissa’s lips was slowly disappearing

It was not the first time that Adela had targeted her. Melissa knew from the beginning that Adela had rivaled her many times. But now, Adela could make her brother make an apology for Adela’s ignorance.

Melissa even had some doubts. Was Adela a human?

“Well...” Melissa raised her chin slightly and looked straight into Declan’s eyes. She felt that she needed to discuss this issue with Declan.

“I might as well discuss this with you, Mr. Yale. I know that Adela likes Murray, and because of Murray, **she has** framed me more than once. However, the Gibson family and the Yale family are long-time friends. Moreover, you and I are still working together. I don’t want to ruin the two families’ relationship, but ignorance could never be an excuse. I also hope that while you are taking care of your sister, you can also discipline her and let her know what should be done and what should not be done.”

Although Melissa did not curse out loud, her words were clear enough to make Declan ashamed. Declan sat on the chair, but he felt jittery. He felt nervous and uncomfortable.

It was Adela who provoked Melissa first. As Adela's brother, no matter how uncomfortable Declan was, he could only

listen

"Of course, I will warn Adela not to disturb you and Mr. Gibson. But what I said is true. I hope you can understand. Business is business."

Melissa nodded. She was *not* a person who would mix in business and private **matters**.

Although Adela had done a lot of bad things, Declan's apology was sincere. Moreover, Declan understood that if Adela made a big fuss, the only one who would lose face would be the Yale family.

Murray had the ability, and so did *Melissa*

"Mr. Yale, don't worry. Work is work. Since you can trust us, Star Entertainment won't disappoint you. All right, let's talk about the script now. We can talk about other things later. I also believe that you can handle it well."

When Declan heard this, he finally let out a sigh of relief. No matter what, Melissa could still persuade Murray. Since that was the case, he had nothing to worry about.

Five o'clock at night,

Murray got off work on time. He wanted to pick up *Melissa* and go home together. He had booked a candlelit dinner at his friend's **restaurant to surprise** her. However, something unexpected happened.

"Ms. Eugen, I'll leave this to you."

The door of the **office was half open, and Declan's voice came from inside. He shook hands with Melissa, and he** smiled gently.

"Don't worry, Mr. Yale. We will do our best to meet your requests. I also hope we can continue to cooperate if it works well this time."

Melissa replied. As she spoke, she followed behind Declan and wanted to send him off.

As a result, they happened to run into Murray, who was standing at the door. Murray looked at them without saying a word.

The moment Declan saw Murray, he felt a little embarrassed. He turned back to look at Melissa and smiled at Murray. "Mr. Gibson, are you here to pick Ms. Eugen up from work? Then I won't disturb you any longer. I am leaving."

"Take care, Mr. Yale."

Murray spoke these words in an indifferent tone. His eyes were fixed on Melissa as if Declan was just a stranger to him. After Declan left, Melissa walked to Murray and reached out to touch his cheek.

"Well, why are you angry again? Or do you want to make a fuss?"

Murray had no way to deal with Melissa. His possessiveness had already reached a point. Hearing Melissa say this, he suppressed his jealous feeling and asked, "Why is Declan looking for you again? What did he say to you?"

"Nothing." Melissa shook her head. "He came to me to apologize. He said that you went to find him about Adela, didn't you? Also, he talked about the film and drama that the Yale Group is going to hand over to our company."

Murray snorted. He held Melissa's hand and walked out of the company. "At least he still has a bit of understanding. I went to talk to him and asked him to regulate Adela. Well, let's not talk about this anymore. I booked a seat at my friend's restaurant today. Let's go eat."

The two of them chatted and laughed as they left the house. The atmosphere was very romantic when they were eating.

Murray, who was originally jealous, was comforted by Melissa. But Melissa had other things to deal with.

It was Demetrius.

Ever since the incident at Crane Hotel, Demetrius seemed to have gotten into a fight with Murray. Almost every day, he would come to Star Entertainment to see Melissa. He would stay in her office for an entire day. No matter what happened, he wouldn't leave. He even asked Melissa to go to the amusement park to watch a movie. He had used almost all the methods he used to pursue girls. As a result, Melissa had to hide from him all the time. When she saw Demetrius, she had a headache.

"Demetrius, let's have a talk."

Finally, Melissa couldn't help but talk to Demetrius during lunch break. She looked at the boy who was sitting on the sofa and playing games. Her tone was full of helplessness and a little funny.

Demetrius immediately put down his phone, and his eyes lit up. "What's wrong? Melissa, do you want to go on a date with me?"

"No."

Melissa didn't even have the strength to speak. She didn't understand why Demetrius was so persistent with her. She was someone who was about to get engaged.

"I want to know. Why do you have to pursue me? I'm about to get engaged to Murray, just a few days later. Also, you're a European nobility. What kind of girl can't you have? I want to tell you that we aren't suitable. Moreover, you're younger than me, and I can't accept this. So, you should go back to Wyvernholt."

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 503

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 503

Chapter 503 My Man Looks Great

Melissa hoped that Demetrius could understand, but Demetrius showed a very puzzled look.

He didn't understand why Melissa said that, so he told her directly, "I like you because you are good-looking and elegant. You are the most beautiful Anglian girl I have ever seen. I fell for you when we danced. And I hope you can accept me. Melissa, I don't want to go back to Wyvernholt before you say yes.

"Moreover, if you don't want to go back to Wyvernholt with me, I can move here and stay with you. It's not a big deal." He put on a charming smile.

Melissa was speechless.

She didn't know how to put it clearly to Demetrius. She looked at him helplessly for a long time before she finally opened her mouth again.

"Listen. I don't think this will work out. I think you should go back to Wyvernholt. It's good for you. Moreover, it is impossible for me to be separated from Murray. Your

feelings for me might be illusions. One day, when you meet your beloved one, you will understand me.”

Demetrius was also silent. He frowned for a long time as if he was pondering over Melissa’s words. Just as Melissa finally heaved a sigh of relief and thought that he was convinced, she suddenly heard Demetrius’ voice.

“Forget it. You might be too shocked to accept me. Oh, right. It’ll be my birthday in three days. Why don’t you show me around here?”

Demetrius didn’t get it.

Melissa silently turned her head and sighed. The bottom of her palm was against her forehead. She looked very distracted. However, she looked up at Demetrius’ eyes. Although he seemed pitiful, she still had to refuse him.

She couldn’t stand it if Murray became jealous again.

“No, I have a meeting. I don’t have time to show you around the city. You should go back to Wyvernholt as I said.”

“No!” Demetrius **was excited**, and he retorted, “I helped you and Murray in the hotel. You said that you owed me a **favor. You can’t go back on your word!**”

Melissa was speechless for a moment. She did not even **know how to answer Demetrius.** After all, she did say so to him. In this case, she couldn’t refuse him.

“Alright...”

After thinking for a while, Melissa agreed, “Three days later, I will wait for you outside the hotel you live in at nine in the *morning*. I will show you around.

“But now, **I have to work.** You will disturb me and they will misunderstand me if you’re here. So can you go?”

As she spoke, she even revealed a mild smile. But her heart was actually filled with helplessness and exhaustion.

She wondered when Demetrius would return to Wyvernholt.

Demetrius wanted to say something more, but he did not say it. Instead, he nodded happily. When he walked to the door, he waved **to Melissa.**

“See you then!”

As long as he could stay with Melissa alone, he would have the chance to be closer to her.

Melissa held her forehead. If Murray knew this, he would probably be jealous again. Chapter 503 My Man Looks Great

When she was a child, whenever she mentioned this topic, her grandfather would put on a solemn face, which was still

vivid in her mind.

It only took her half an hour to get to the Gibson Corporation from Star Entertainment.

For some reason, Melissa felt that there was a car following behind her. When she wanted to look at it carefully, it was

submerged in the traffic.

She wondered if she had made a mistake

Melissa furrowed her brows. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling that something would happen.

Soon, Melissa arrived at the Gibson Corporation.

As soon as she reached the gate, she heard several receptionists gossiping.

“Have you heard about what happened between Ms. Eugen and Prince Demetrius?”

“Of course. How could I not know about it? The news went viral.”

“Do you think Ms. Eugen likes Prince Demetrius or Mr. Gibson?”

“Mr. Gibson. Mr. Gibson and Ms. Eugen are a perfect match.”

“Prince Demetrius is not bad. He is a prince!”

Melissa frowned and coughed lightly.

“Ms. Eugen.” They immediately went silent and greeted Melissa nervously.

After all, **Melissa was the future wife of** the CEO of the Gibson Corporation. She was about to be engaged to Murray.

Although **there had been rumors about** Melissa and Prince Demetrius in the **past few days, rumors were just rumors.**

"If you still want to work here, don't gossip." Melissa glanced at them and said indifferently, walking into the

elevator.

"Yes, Ms. Eugen. I'm sorry." They looked at each other with regret, fearing that they would lose their jobs.

Melissa went straight to the president's office on the top floor and knocked on the door.

"Come in." **Murray's voice sounded.**

Melissa opened the door and entered.

Murray was sitting in his seat, focusing on the computer screen.

He was dressed in a gray costumed suit, setting off his perfect figure. His angular face was exquisite and handsome.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone through the glass windows on his body, and it seemed that **there was a halo** around him. He was dazzling and noble.

Looking at the handsome man in front of her, Melissa couldn't help but be in a daze for a moment.

When he heard the sound, Murray looked up and saw that Melissa was staring at him. He couldn't help but curl his lips and say in a low voice, "Are you done?"

"No." **Melissa smiled faintly and walked toward him.**

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 504

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Disturb

"My man..."

Her words instantly pleased Murray.

He suddenly stood up, took a step forward, and sat down next to Melissa.

“What did you call me just now?” Murray raised his eyebrows and looked at Melissa with a half-smile.

Only then did Melissa realize that she had actually called him her man.

She thought, what’s wrong with me?

How could I say that?

So embarrassing

Melissa blushed and whispered, “Nothing.”

“Is that so? I heard everything.” Murray chuckled.

He tilted his head and pressed his lips against Melissa’s ear. “I like it. Say it again,” he **said in a magnetic voice.**

“You’re so annoying...” Melissa pouted and glared at Murray.

Her shy but annoyed face was especially alluring in Murray’s eyes.

Before Melissa could finish, Murray kissed her lips.

He sensed a familiar taste. It was still sweet and tempting, making Murray passionate.

Melissa smelled the unique scent from Murray **at that moment.**

They kissed and could feel each other’s breathing.

Murray kissed her deeper and deeper, his hands touching her and moving upward...

His big hand was like a ball of fire that lit up Melissa’s body.

That wonderful and indescribable feeling slowly spread in Melissa’s heart.

“Stop...” Melissa muttered, but she couldn’t help putting her arms around him.

It made Murray feel hot.

His deep and dark eyes shone brightly. Murray's big hands kept wandering on Melissa's body...

Just as they were kissing with passion, a knock sounded on the door.

"Someone is outside!" Melissa suddenly came back to her senses and pushed **Murray away, straightening up her clothes that had been messed up by him.**

"Come in," Murray said sourly, annoyed.

Alex opened the door and entered. The first thing he **saw was an angry look of Murray.**

Melissa, on the other hand, was blushing, and her clothes **were disheveled.**

The office was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Alex realized what had just happened here.

Chapter 504 Disturb

He couldn't help smiling bitterly.

He had once again disturbed them.

"Mr. Gibson, please read the document and sign your name." Alex braced himself and walked in. He passed a document to Murray without looking away.

Murray glanced at Alex coldly and signed his name on the document. "Get out!" he said in a *low voice*,

"Yes. Mr. Gibson, Ms. Eugen, I didn't see anything. I'll leave you to your business..." Having felt how sullen Murray was, Alex took the document and said nervously.

Melissa didn't **know what to say.**

It was so embarrassing.

In Sebastian's villa in the suburbs.

Ryleigh sat on the sofa in the room and stared at the time bomb in her hand.

She couldn't help thinking about Murray, who was tall and handsome.

The past was vivid in her mind, but the man she loved deeply **for so many years was about to be engaged to Melissa!**

Ryleigh really wanted to hate Murray, and she really wanted to kill them at the engagement ceremony of Murray and **Melissa as Sebastian said.**

But she found that she could not do it.

She was not afraid of death, but... She didn't want Murray to die.

Even though he was so ruthless to her and had personally put her in jail, she still loved him so much.

Therefore, in the past few days, she had been secretly following Melissa, looking for an opportunity to attack her. But she failed.

As soon as she thought of Melissa, Ryleigh's eyes were filled with hatred.

Murray had never suspected her when she pretended to be Lily.

Murray thought that she was Lily. He took good care of her, which made Ryleigh feel extremely happy.

But all of this was ruined by *Melissa!*

It was Melissa who had exposed her in front of Murray.

It was Melissa who had stolen the man she loved deeply!

Melissa was to blame!

Ryleigh held the time bomb tightly. She **would never spare Melissa.**

She wanted Melissa to die!

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 505

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 505

Chapter 505 Lost in Desire

Early the next morning, Harley rushed to the company,

They would film the MV today, so he went to the studio early.

By the time Harley entered the studio, Sylvia had already appeared in front of Harley with a cup of *coffee*.

Sylvia said with a bright smile, "Harley, today is the first day of filming. I bought each one a coffee. This is specially ordered for you. I didn't add sugar."

Sylvia understood Harley's taste so well that it provoked the suspicion of the crew. They began to discuss the relationship between Sylvia and Harley.

"Have you found that Sylvia and Harley seem to be close? They seem very familiar."

"Yes. Sylvia came early in the morning to wait for Harley."

Harley heard the gossip from the crew and recalled Nina's disappointing expression yesterday, so he deliberately kept his distance from Sylvia. Harley said, "Sylvia, I ate at home in the morning. Thanks."

He shook his head slightly, indicating that he had rejected her.

Sylvia's face became dark. She bit her lips in jealousy and said, "Okay, then let's hurry up to read the script and start shooting."

Harley nodded coldly and **walked past Sylvia toward** the filming site.

Throughout the filming process, Sylvia had been trying to get close to Harley or **trying to make some physical contact** with Harley. She even pretended to fall and wanted Harley to help her.

But these **intentions were seen** through by Harley. He looked coldly at Sylvia and did not say a word, pretending not to see her action.

"How many scenes will be filmed then?" Harley changed **his costume and asked his assistant**.

Looking at Harley, who had been ignoring her, Sylvia was puzzled. Yesterday, Harley was very enthusiastic, but today he simply ignored her. Nina must have said something behind her.

Sylvia's hatred for Nina increased a bit.

Sylvia couldn't understand **what was so good** about Nina. Nina was not very pretty, and she was older than Harley.

Ju must be because Nina relied on her pregnancy to shamelessly pester Harley.

The jealousy in Sylvia's heart increased. In terms of appearance, family background, and talent, how could she not be compared with Nina?

She firmly believed that as long as she put in more effort, she would definitely be able to snatch Harley from Nina!

"Harley, how should I perform the emotion here? I feel like I can't grasp it well no matter what." Sylvia frowned and pretended to be diligent.

Harley's face was slightly cold. He maintained a distance from Sylvia before he said indifferently, "You have to put more of your feelings into this part and try to replace yourself in the role. Only then can you perform more realistically."

He knew that Sylvia deliberately approached him, so he kept a distance from her.

Even though Harley's meaning was obvious, Sylvia still smiled and said, "Thank you, Harley. With you here, I feel

Sylvia turned around with the script in her hand, her eyes filled with anger.

In the evening, Harley came back from the crew. He felt uncomfortable when he thought of the seduction of Sylvia.

Nina had just taken a shower and came downstairs. She asked softly, "You're back. Did the shooting go well today?"

"It went smoothly," Harley said as he immediately pulled Nina into his embrace. He said, "Let me hug you."

He reached out his hands and hugged Nina tightly, and he was gasping then.

Nina realized what Harley wanted to do. She quickly reached out to push Harley away and said, "No, I'm pregnant. It's still unstable."

Although they hugged and kissed each other, Nina still controlled herself. She pushed Harley away extremely rationally.

"But I want it." Harley looked uncomfortable. He continued to hug Nina and pressed her tightly under him, saying, "Just once, okay? The doctor also said that it is fine to do it a few times."

Since they had a one-night stand, Nina was pregnant and they had never had sex again.

Until that day, Harley had only laid with Nina once. It had already been several months since then. Harley **was so** anxious that he felt uncomfortable. Looking at his lover in front of him, he could not help but press Nina down and kiss her.

“Don’t refuse me anymore...” Harley said, gasping. He kissed Nina hard, and they hugged each other tightly.

“Harley, don’t be like this...” Nina held her breath and wanted to dodge, but she was tightly hugged by Harley.

Nina finally could not control herself under Harley’s attack. She hugged Harley’s neck and passionately responded to him. They hugged each other tightly, moving from the living room to the bed.

At midnight, Nina saw Harley beside her, as if they had returned to the night when they lay together for the first time.

That day, both of them were drunk, and Nina was simply in a daze. It was not until the next morning that she knew what had happened.

But it was different today.

Nina experienced what it felt like at the moment of climax.

When she woke up in the morning, Nina felt sore all over her body. She massaged her waist. Yesterday, she was **tormented by Harley, and because she** was pregnant, she felt **even worse.**

Nina struggled to **get up and woke Harley, who was** sleeping at the side.

“What’s wrong? *Are* you not feeling well?” Harley looked at Nina with a playful smile and recalled the madness yesterday. Nina could not help but blush.

“I... I might be too tired,” Nina said, blushing shyly.

Seeing her blushing **from his teasing, Harley did not continue to speak**

Nina did not want to talk about yesterday’s topic again. She quickly changed the topic and said, “Don’t you have to go shoot today? It’s already nine o’clock. Why are you here?”

After hearing Nina's words, Harley lay on the bed and said faintly, "Today is a night scene shoot. I don't have to go during the day. I can stay at home to spend more time with you."

When he said "to spend more time with you", he deliberately stressed the words, causing Nina to become even shyer.

[Previous Chapter](#)