

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 516

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Chapter 516

Chapter 516 Nightmare

Undoubtedly, after this post of hype was released, the trending topic carrying the names of Melissa and Demetrius immediately ranked in the top ten. Many internet users commented on it, looking like onlookers. Murray's loyal fans, who wanted him to pursue his career, immediately began to mock Melissa. Of course, many supporters who were optimistic about their relationship fought back. The comment part became chaotic.

"Melissa, Melissa!"

Murray, who had already been to the scenic area, was too busy to care about what was happening outside. It was still windy and rainy. The heavy rain poured on him. A few bodyguards also separated to find Melissa and Demetrius.

The road was muddy, and Murray's eyes were also full of worry. He was really afraid that something would happen to Melissa, especially in such a place and in such weather.

"Melissa, where are you? Answer me if you hear me!" He continued walking ahead, but no one responded.

After having two loaves of bread, Melissa and Demetrius felt less starving. Demetrius leaned against the wall of the cave and looked up a little. After a long time, he spoke.

"Melissa, how long do you think we will stay here?"

"I don't know either..." Melissa's voice was weak. After a-whole-day walking, she finally managed to rest. The sleepiness surged over like a tide, but she still had to hold on. After all, it was too cold to sleep for her.

She yawned lazily, "At the latest, it should be tomorrow morning when the scenic spot opens. Now it's closed, so no one can find us... Hold on. I will take you out tomorrow and then drive to the hospital to bandage you."

The surroundings were pitch black. Vivian stood in place, not knowing what to do. She walked around in a daze but felt colder.

“Is anyone here?”

Vivian called out softly, but she could only hear her own echoes.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming from behind her. She jerked around but saw nothing. Now she felt even more flustered. She could not help but tremble and step back.

There seemed to be rustling sounds in her ears, and all the hair on her body stood on end when she heard that. Almost instinctively, she ran ahead.

“Save me! Help!”

Vivian felt that something was constantly approaching her from behind, as if it could catch her immediately. She was extremely scared, and her voice could not help but tremble.

Then, voices of talking and laughter came to her ears, striving to outdo each other. In the dark, Vivian screamed but suddenly fell to the ground.

She carefully curled up, looking at the darkness that was about to swallow her whole, her eyes red.

She wanted to stand up, but she found that her ankles were wrapped by a chain. Then, similar chains appeared on her wrist and even her neck, making Vivian almost unable to breathe.

Just as Vivian was about to collapse, a hand appeared in front of her. It seemed its owner tried to pull her up.

It was hope for her. She looked up, only to see a face that made her hair stand on end.

Jeremy tilted his head, and a strange smile appeared on his face. “Don’t worry.”

“Don’t come over... Stop...”

Vivian’s cry woke up her agent. She hurriedly ran to her room to check what was wrong. She then found that Vivian seemed to have fallen into a nightmare, sweating profusely.

“Vivian, Vivian! Wake up!”

After sending Vivian back, she noticed that there was something wrong with Vivian. Out of worry, she decided to spend the night with Vivian. Sure enough, there was indeed

something wrong now.

She reached out and wanted to pat Vivian on the face to get her out of her nightmare. Unexpectedly, she found Vivian's cheeks burning.

"Vivian!" She touched Vivian's forehead and found that Vivian had a fever.

She furrowed her eyebrows in worry. Glancing out the window, she decided to take Vivian to the hospital now. However, the phone in her pocket rang.

She took it out and found that it was from Arno. She remembered that Vivian had told her that Arno was a doctor. So now Arno was like a life-saving straw to her. She quickly picked up

"How is Vivian?"

Arno did not fall asleep the entire night because he had always been worried about Vivian. But he didn't call Vivian, afraid that it would disturb her. But now, he couldn't hold it and called her agent.

However, it proved that Arno's worry was reasonable.

"Dr. Dewar, could you please come over? Vivian falls into a nightmare, and she has a fever now." As Renita spoke, she wiped Vivian's cheeks with a cold towel to cool her down physically.

Hearing that, Arno immediately rushed to the place where Vivian lived.

By the time he arrived, Vivian had already stopped talking in her dream, but her fever remained. Arno felt distressed to see this. He immediately gave Vivian treatment.

Fortunately, Arno arrived in time. Vivian's fever was quickly brought down. Renita, who was worried at the side, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"She had a fever and had a nightmare because she was frightened yesterday. She might have been mentally affected." Arno lowered his eyes to look at Vivian, and his hands that hung by her side couldn't help but tighten.

"Does she need a psychiatrist?" Renita said worriedly.

"It depends on her situation after he wakes up."

Arno took a deep breath, and his voice became hoarse. "It's all my fault. If I hadn't taken her out..."

Renita glanced at Arno and seemed to have sensed something. Finally, she whispered, "Dr. Dewar, no one can predict such an accident."

Arno's lips trembled slightly, but he didn't manage a word.

At that moment, Vivian moaned and woke up slowly.

Subconsciously, she looked around and only relaxed after finding the environment familiar.

"Vivian, you're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Arno squatted beside Vivian's bed and asked slowly.

"You... Why are you here?" Vivian blinked. After ensuring that this was her bedroom, she looked at Arno in surprise.

"You have a fever and a nightmare. Dr. Dewar cured you," Renita said.

Hearing the word nightmare, Vivian shrank back a little.

"I'm fine now. Don't be afraid." Seeing this, Arno quickly comforted Vivian.

His voice was very light, but Vivian felt at ease, as if it was magic.

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Chapter 517

Chapter 517 What's So Good About Melissa?

Vivian forced herself to stand up. Seeing that her broker rejected a few calls, she said apologetically, "Renita, I'm sorry. I've occupied your time. I remember that you have a lot of work to do. I'm fine now. You don't have to take care of *me*."

"It's okay. I've already asked for leave." The broker smiled, but her phone rang.

Renita was about to reject this call, but Vivian quickly stopped her. "I'm fine now. Hurry up and go back to work. Don't delay any longer. Arno is also here. He is a doctor."

Renita could tell that Vivian and Arno were close, so she did not refuse. She told Vivian something before turning to leave.

Arno looked at Vivian's thermometer. After ensuring that her fever had completely been brought down, he rolled up his sleeves. "I'll cook something for you so that you can recover your strength."

"No." Vivian felt a little embarrassed and stopped Arno.

"You are a patient. I should take care of you. Besides, even if I am not a doctor..." Arno paused for a moment and said in a deep voice as he met Vivian's gaze.

"As your friend, this is also what I should do."

"Thank you." Vivian raised the corners of her lips. She seemed to be a little stunned, and Arno didn't know what she was thinking.

After eating something, Vivian felt much better. She heaved a sigh of relief, but her furrowed brows did not relax at all.

Arno was secretly observing Vivian and found she had always been very nervous.

Arno could tell Vivian's anxiety, but he did not say it. Instead, he quietly accompanied her.

Not long after, Vivian told him that she wanted to see a psychiatrist. He then immediately took her there.

"Vivian, don't worry. Relax and stop thinking about those annoying things." As Arno drove, he comforted Vivian.

"Okay." Vivian nodded thoughtfully.

In the Yale family's villa...

"What did you say?"

Adela looked at the people in front of her and frowned.

She hired them to kidnap Vivian, but now they appeared here with swollen faces.

"Ms. Yale, we have already caught her. But a group of people appeared out of nowhere. Fortunately, we're fast runners, or we've died there."

The leader of these people covered his face and said in a slurred voice.

Originally, he thought that this was a simple task, but he didn't expect to fall into such big trouble.

However, they could seize this opportunity to ask Adela for more money.

"A group of people..." Adela muttered to herself. She had a theory now.

The only person who could find Vivian so quickly must be Murray.

Adela's hand on the table suddenly tightened. She did not know what Melissa had done to Murray and now he could help Melissa with anything.

"Ms. Yale..." Seeing that Adela was silent, these strong men pushed each other, and their leader called out.

"Is there anything else?" Adela was in a fit of anger, and her voice was a bit colder.

"Ms. Yale, we have been seriously injured. The commission you gave us before is not enough to afford the medical bills," the leader said with some trepidation.

"Commission?" Adela narrowed her eyes and turned her face away in disgust. "I see. I'll give you 800 thousand dollars later. Is that enough?"

Although she said this, Adela wanted to kick them out immediately.

But if she did that, her secret of hiring people to kidnap Vivian would probably be revealed. This was naturally not something that Adela wanted.

"Yes." These men looked at each other and left, satisfied.

After they left, Adela's expression became extremely ferocious. She slammed the table and muttered, "You useless rubbish! You can't even handle a woman."

Adela slightly looked up and stared at several phone calls from Jeremy on the phone, Thinking of his encounter, she pulled up her lips into a sneer,

This playboy was also someone useless.

But soon, she seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly rushed to Declan's company.

"Why are you here?"

Declan was a little surprised by Adela's arrival. When he saw her gloomy face, he immediately asked with concern, "Who annoyed you?"

Adela was about to curse Melissa, but she held such a desire back.

She sat down on the sofa and looked at Declan. "Declan, how are things going on with Melissa?"

Hearing this, Declan was stunned. He then chuckled, "What's wrong?"

"You know it! Hurry up and get her!" Adela raised her voice.

If Declan really got Melissa, it would be easy for her to deal with that slut.

But Declan did not notice Adela's face. His body leaned back slightly and he recalled how he got along with Melissa these days.

Previously, he was convinced by Adela that Melissa was a scheming woman. However, after days of contact, Declan found that Melissa was very special.

She was powerful, unrestrained, and completely independent. She handled everything with ease, and she was easy to get along with.

Declan felt that perhaps only such a strong and beautiful woman would be worthy of him.

"Declan? Declan!" Adela turned around and saw Declan in a daze. She was confused.

Declan came back to his senses. He looked at Adela and asked, "If I get her, do you want her to marry me?"

"What?"

Adela never thought that Declan would actually say such words. She carefully observed Declan's expression, as if she had sensed something.

"Melissa is indeed qualified to be my wife." Declan rubbed his chin as he muttered to himself.

"Declan!" Adela screamed and suddenly stood up, but it startled Declan.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you so shocked? Who on earth annoyed you today?" Declan looked at her.

Adela took a deep breath and closed her eyes. "It's nothing. Then just go get Melissa."

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With that, Adela left in her high heels, but her eyes were full of resentment.

She never thought that Declan would be into that slut.

What was so good about Melissa? Why did so many people like her?

Adela looked at her reflection in the glass window and almost cracked her teeth in anger.

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Chapter 518

Chapter 518 *Meet by Chance*

Vivian received psychotherapy and gradually recovered. Her mood had stabilized a lot... Her life and work had returned to the right track as well.

"Yeah, I'm fine now," Vivian answered softly over the phone.

"Alright, rest more. Please don't hesitate to contact me if anything," Arno's voice came from the other side of the line.

"Thank you for being with me these days." Speaking of this, Vivian suddenly realized that Arno seemed to have helped her a lot.

They chatted for a while more, and Arno got a patient there. So they ended the call.

"Is it Dr. Dewar again?" Renita asked.

"Yeah. He has helped me a lot these days, so I should thank him," Vivian answered softly.

"I always feel that Dr. Dewar treats you a little special," Renita gossiped when she pursed her lips.

"What did you say about Dr. Dewar?" Just now, Vivian lowered her head to send a message to Melissa, so she didn't hear Renita's words clearly.

Renita stopped the car and shook her head with a smile. "Nothing. Here we are."

"It's weird," Vivian muttered and got off the van.

Vivian could not open her eyes under the dazzling sunlight, so she blocked it with her hand, with a strange emotion in her heart.

Don't think too much. Come on, Vivian. Work harder, Vivian said to herself in her mind when she recovered from her daze. Patting her cheeks, Vivian walked into the company building

However, the next second, Vivian, who was just about to focus on her job, began to let her imagination run wild again.

It was just because the elevator doors that were about to close were stopped by a hand.

Seeing Jaylin walking in, Vivian was stunned.

"Sorry." Jaylin curled up his lips. When he looked up, he happened to meet Vivian's gaze. A faint smile appeared on his face. "What a coincidence!"

"Yeah, Jaylin. What a coincidence!"

Vivian nodded. She did not expect to meet Jaylin in the elevator by chance. Vivian suddenly felt a little flustered. She wondered, Did I dress appropriately today? I was in a hurry to go out. Maybe my makeup was not done well.

"I haven't seen you at the company for the past few days. Your agent said that you were on leave." Jaylin turned to look at Vivian.

Thinking of what had happened previously, Vivian lowered her lashes. "Well... There were some things to handle, so I took a few days off."

What would Jaylin think if he knew about that matter?

It was silent again in the elevator. With the slowly rising elevator, Vivian hesitated whether to say something or not. Just then, the elevator stopped.

In an instant, a group of staff walked into the elevator with various filming machines. It became crowded in the elevator instantly.

Vivian was squeezed to Jaylin's side by accident.

The distance between Vivian and Jaylin was so close that they almost stuck to each other. Vivian's body was stiff, and even her breathing became much lighter.

Vivian nibbled her lower lip and looked down, staring at her tiptoes.

An unrealistic idea emerged in Vivian's mind. Vivian sincerely hoped that time would stop at this moment.

It seemed that this was the only way she would be so close to Jaylin.

Thinking of this, Vivian quietly turned her head and saw Jaylin's profile.

Jaylin seemed to feel Vivian's hot gaze, then he turned his head, and winked at Vivian.

Instantly, Vivian's cheeks turned reddish. She nervously turned around and secretly scolded herself for not being confident.

It was a pity that the elevator stopped on the floor Vivian pressed while she was in wild thoughts. Vivian breathed a sigh of relief, but she felt somewhat disappointed.

Vivian simply tidied up her clothes and was about to walk out of the elevator. Just then, she felt her scalp tighten, and she was pulled back. It hurt so much that Vivian couldn't help but snort

As soon as she turned her head, she saw the hair that she had carefully combed scraping Jaylin's clothes. It was a mess, and Vivian's body instantly stiffened.

"Mind your hair. I'll help you get it down." Jaylin gently pressed Vivian on the shoulder, telling her not to move.

Vivian instantly became quiet and even wanted to cover her face in embarrassment.

"How could this be?" Vivian muttered. Her back was slightly bent, and it was a little ache.

Fortunately, Jaylin moved quickly and took off Vivian's hair with two or three strokes.

"Done." Jaylin chuckled and subconsciously reached out to smooth Vivian's hair.

Vivian's eyes were somewhat erratic. She randomly tucked her hair behind her ears and smiled at Jaylin. "Thank you."

"No problem. By the way, are you familiar with the new script?" Jaylin asked.

"The new script..." Vivian's heart skipped a beat at his words.

"What's up?" Jaylin did not get a reply from Vivian, so he tilted his head and asked in a low voice. Vivian's eyes flickered.

"Well... It's almost done. However, for some plots, I am not sure what emotions should be applied, and I can't find the appropriate feelings. But it should be no problem to figure it out before the filming starts," Vivian pondered for a moment and said softly.

Hearing that, Jaylin glanced at his watch. "Do you have any activities scheduled today?"

"There is an interview later, and no activity in the afternoon." Vivian seemingly was in thought, but actually, she was very nervous.

"How about you come to my studio in the afternoon. We can go through the script and rehearse it. Thus, the filming will go a little smoother," Jaylin said in a clear voice.

"What?" Vivian suddenly doubted her auditory sense, and she suddenly turned to look at Jaylin.

Vivian wondered if she heard it wrong,

Jaylin seemed not to expect Vivian to have such a big reaction. He frowned slightly, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Nothing."

Vivian hurriedly waved her hand, and she curled up her lips into a brilliant smile. "Then, see you in the afternoon?"

"Sure. See you in the afternoon." Jaylin nodded.

Vivian walked past the corner with a dignified smile on her face. The next second, Vivian covered her mouth and laughed.

Thinking of getting along with Jaylin alone, Vivian nibbled her lower lip and did not notice the person walking over from behind.

"What are you doing here?" Renita gently patted Vivian on the shoulder and looked at her suspiciously.

Renita had observed Vivian for a while, and when she saw Vivian's expression suddenly change, she thought something had happened again.

"Nothing. Nothing." Vivian, who had been frightened, kept waving her hand. It was obvious that she was trying to cover it up.

"Really?" Renita looked at Vivian up and down.

“Didn’t you say there was an interview? Come on, let’s go.” Vivian nudged Renita’s shoulder guiltily, interrupting her suspicions.

Vivian had been in thought of Jaylin’s words. For the first time, Vivian wished to cancel all activities.

However, Renita was worried while Vivian was delighted. She had been observing Vivian’s condition on the side. After all, Vivian just resumed work.

In the end, Renita found that Vivian was indeed a little restless. Renita’s mind was filled with worries, so she prompted the media to shorten the interview.

This was exactly what Vivian wanted, and she barely managed to hold back the smile.

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“Let’s call it a day. I’ll send you back to rest, okay?” Seeing Vivian’s relaxed expression, Renita was sure about her suspicions.

“Thank you, but I am good. I’ll go to Jaylin later to review the script. After all, the filming is going to start very soon.” Vivian blinked, wondering if she should tell Jaylin in advance that her interview was over.

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Chapter 519

Chapter 519 We Are Home

“Don’t be so hard on yourself. You just recovered.” Renita was still worried.

“I’m fine. I’ve already rested for a few days. Don’t worry, I’ll be leaving.” Vivian turned

and left.

Jaylin’s studio was downstairs. Vivian did not wait for the elevator but directly went downstairs. When she stood at the door, she fixed her clothes, took a deep breath, and knocked on the door.

“There you are.” Jaylin opened the door and moved aside to signal Vivian to come in.

“Are you doing anything? Did I come too late?” Vivian glanced around and said softly.

“I was also reading the script. Perfect timing.” Jaylin poured Vivian a glass of water.

To be honest, the vibe between the two had been a little subtle since that incident. Vivian did not know how to deal with Jaylin.

Although Vivian wanted to take this opportunity to spend time with Jaylin, after they met and began to study, Vivian also concentrated on the script.

“Not bad.” Jaylin looked at Vivian with a smile of approval on his face.

After leaving her acting state, Vivian rubbed her eyes tiredly and turned to look out the window. It was already dark.

“It’s already so late?” Vivian was a little surprised.

“It’s getting late. I’ll send you home.” With that, Jaylin picked up his coat and key.

Vivian naturally would not refuse his offer.

However, when Jaylin’s car was halfway there, he suddenly received a call.

“What is it?”

“Melissa and Demetrius have gone missing!” Conrad’s voice sounded. Vivian turned her head but only vaguely heard Melissa’s name. Just then, Jaylin’s face suddenly changed.

“How could this be? I’ll be there immediately.” After that, Jaylin was about to turn around but found that Vivian was still in the shotgun seat.

“Vivian, something happened to Melissa. I have to rush over. You can go home on your own,” Jaylin said nervously.

“You got somewhere to be, then go.” Vivian got out of the car.

Looking at the fading car, Vivian stood on the side of the road and pursed her lips, disappointed

She already knew that Jaylin only loved Melissa. But she just couldn’t get over it...

After a night, Murray found this remote cave. However, just as he ran to the entrance of the cave, he saw Melissa sleeping.

Murray was finally relieved. The hair on his forehead was already wet from the rain, and his knuckles were red from the cold. The umbrella in his hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

Melissa was a light sleeper. She only managed to sleep for a while when it was almost dawn. The sound of the umbrella falling to the ground woke her up. She instinctively frowned and slowly opened her eyes. When she saw Murray at the entrance of the cave, she immediately woke up.

“Murray?”

She shouted in surprise, her hands on the ground, but she gasped and frowned, her legs numb.

Demetrius, who was beside Melissa, heard her voice and woke up in a few seconds. When he saw Murray, he was stunned and did not know what to say.

Murray panted heavily. He didn't even bother to look at Demetrius. He only stared at Melissa. He took a few steps forward, carried Melissa in his arms, and walked out of the cave according to the way he came.

Demetrius saw this and had no choice. He knew that he was the one who dragged *Melissa* down, so he managed to stand up. The bodyguards that Murray had brought along supported him down the cave.

When they walked out, many reporters had already been waiting for the entire night. However, when they saw Murray and Melissa, they immediately perked up. They picked up their cameras and started to take photos. Some even wanted to go forward and interview them.

“I'm sorry. My wife and I don't want to be interviewed right now. Please leave as soon as possible, or you will be sorry.”

The reporters who wanted to interview Murray were stunned. They didn't say *a word* and unconsciously stepped aside.

Melissa had been nestled in Murray's arms. She could feel that the clothes on Murray now were wet and his hands were cold.

She raised her eyes slightly and looked at the side of his face. She felt warm yet guilty.

She thought, did he look for me the entire night...

Murray walked out of there with a straight face. He opened the car door and put her in the front seat. He even considerably fastened the seat belt for her. Melissa kept her head down and finally met Murray's gaze.

“Sorry for making you worry about me... It was just Demetrius injured his foot yesterday, so we didn’t come out on time. Let’s send him to the hospital. I’m afraid that he hurt his ankles.”

“It was just a sprain. How serious can it be?” Murray casually said, expressionless and indifferent.

But in the end, he still listened to Melissa and drove Demetrius to the hospital. Although he didn’t want to get involved with Demetrius because of Melissa, he knew that Demetrius was actually not bad.

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“This is just a sprain. I’ll bandage it for you later, but you can’t move around in the next few days. You have to apply the ointment in time.”

Melissa and Murray were both staying with Demetrius in the consulting room, and only left the hospital after confirming that he was fine.

Murray looked like he wanted to say something along the way. He wanted to tell Melissa that she couldn’t go out with other men casually, but seeing Melissa all tired, he finally did not say anything.

Not long after Melissa got in the car, she closed her eyes and fell asleep. She had been trapped in that spot all night yesterday and did not even dare to sleep. She was indeed too tired.

When Murray saw this, he stopped the steering wheel, crossed the back of the seat to get the blanket behind her, and lightly covered Melissa with it.

Seeing Melissa all haggard, he revealed a distressed look.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the villa, and Murray finally called Melissa, “Melissa, wake up, we’re home.”

“What?”

Melissa woke up in a daze. She rubbed her eyes and sat up. Even when she got out of the car, she swayed a little. After returning home, she went straight into the bedroom and only woke up when it was almost dark.

During dinner, Melissa looked through her phone and saw a trending topic about her elopement with Demetrius on the social platform. She was dumbfounded.

Melissa was helpless. She let out a long sigh and turned her phone upside down. "Those reporters really like to make up and write stories. It's just that I hung out with Demetrius in the scenic area and was trapped there. Elope? This is insane!"

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Chapter 520

Chapter 520 I Like Murray

Murray was fine, but when he heard Melissa talk about the trending topic, his face darkened. In the end, he still didn't say anything. He just placed a bowl of soup in front of her.

"Never mind. It's fine. When I carried you out, the reporters had already seen it. I'll get Alex to find someone to remove the topic tomorrow. Don't worry."

Melissa looked at Murray in surprise. She raised her eyebrows and asked tentatively with a smile, "That's weird. Why are you not angry today?"

Murray looked at her helplessly. How could he not be jealous? But Melissa was already like this, and this matter had nothing to do with her. He still could not bear to see his woman being so tired.

"I'm angry, but I don't blame you for this. I'm just jealous. Besides, you have been trapped in there for a night. You've been through a lot," Murray softened his tone and whispered.

Melissa laughed. The best love was that the two people changed for each other. She took a spoonful of soup and blew it carefully.

"Alright, I see. Demetrius also knows that he was wrong. Don't be angry."

In fact, Michelle was also in the country. Because she missed Murray so much, she was depressed all day. Adriel did not know what had happened to Michelle recently, so he gave her a large sum of money to let her relax.

After she arrived in Anglia, Michelle stayed in the hotel all day or went shopping, but sometimes she would think of Murray, until this morning, she saw the trending topic about Melissa and Demetrius.

Melissa and Demetrius eloped?

Michelle was surprised. She instantly took out her phone, wanting to ask Demetrius what was going on.

“Demetrius, are you with Melissa?” Michelle asked directly.

Demetrius was a little surprised when he received a call from Michelle, but he quickly admitted. “We are not together, but I am courting her. How do you know?”

“Are you in the same city as her? Meet me tomorrow. I’m in Anglia too.” Michelle hung up the phone as soon as she finished speaking. The next day, she took the first available flight to Aldness to meet Demetrius.

The two met at a lively small park in the city center.

Michelle looked at Demetrius and could not help but sigh. “Demetrius, to tell you the truth, I like Murray. I have liked him since the first time I saw him.”

Demetrius widened his eyes. He and Michelle were family friends. Of course, he knew that she was not like an Anglian woman from last time. If she said she liked him, then she meant it.

He had a brainwave and said after thinking for a while, “I support you. True love must be pursued. Moreover, I am also pursuing Melissa. Although she said that she was going to be engaged to Murray, I think that as long as one can persevere, there is nothing that cannot be obtained.”

Michelle was here to sound out Demetrius. She had fallen in love with Murray. Although Melissa was a close friend to her, no matter what, she had to fight for him.

“Alright, I see. I wish you success. When that happens, we will bring the people we love to party together.”

Michelle smiled sweetly. After bidding farewell to Demetrius, she thought about it and took a taxi to the Gibson Group.

“Hello, I’m looking for your president. My name is Michelle, and I’m his friend. May I know which floor his office is on?”

The receptionist girl looked at Michelle and did not dare to let her in. She called the President’s office number before telling her.

After Michelle arrived at the office, she gently pushed the door open and walked in. Murray was still curious as to why Michelle would come looking for him. Moreover, ever

since he heard from Melissa that this little girl was into him, he had made up his mind to keep a distance.

So when Murray heard the sound and saw Michelle, he was still a little wary. He asked Alex to come in and pour some water for Michelle.

Then he asked, "Princess Michelle, why did you come to Aldness? Are you here to look for Melissa? She told me a few days ago that she missed you very much."

When Michelle heard Melissa's name, her face instantly darkened. However, the next second, she perked up and revealed a faint smile. She said to Murray, "I came here a few days ago. Just hanging out. Moreover, I am not here to look for Melissa today because I came for you."

"How come?" Murray asked subconsciously, even a little alert.

"Murray." Michelle stood up from the sofa and slowly approached him. She only stood in front of him when she was two or three steps away. She looked straight at him and said solemnly and sincerely, "I like you. Can you be with me?"

Well...

Murray was alarmed and instantly became extremely alert. He subconsciously avoided Michelle's gaze and deliberated for a long time before saying, "Princess Michelle... I'm very sorry. Actually, this is the first time we've met. I don't know much about you. Moreover, you are Melissa's friend. I think it's better if we don't make such jokes."

Murray was trying to spare Michelle's feelings, so he did not reject her directly.

Michelle became anxious when she heard this. She quickly took a step forward and stood in front of Murray. She said anxiously, "I'm not joking. I really like you."

Murray subconsciously retreated, but it was not very obvious. He just kept a safe distance from her. He knew she was Melissa's friend, so he tried to persuade her, "Princess Michelle, you are only in your early twenties, and you are just a student. I like Melissa, and we are going to get engaged. You should not joke with me like this. It is better to find a boyfriend who likes you."

Michelle stared blankly at Murray and spoke after a while, "Melissa is that good, and you like her so much?"

Seeing this, Murray did not continue to say more about the topic, but directly said, "Sorry, I still have a meeting. I'm afraid I can't talk to you anymore. Princess Michelle, if there's nothing else, you can go back."

When Michelle heard this, it was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her head. She knew Murray's answer, but she always felt that it shouldn't end up like this.

She wanted to fight for him again.

Michelle clenched her fists and said, "You don't have to reject me in such a hurry. One day, I will let you know that I am the most suitable girl for you!"

Murray did not look back until he heard the sound of the office door being closed. Then he reached out to rub his forehead helplessly and shook his head, treating her words as a joke.