

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 51

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Chapter 51

Chapter 51 I Don't Care for the Money

Melissa looked up at the door of the conference room.

The ones who appeared at the door were Sarah and Claire.

Although Sarah was in her forties, she had maintained herself well and still had a graceful bearing.

She looked noble and elegant in a purple dress.

At that moment, Sarah was furious.

Murray didn't come back home last night. Claire made breakfast early in the morning and delivered

it to him, but she came back with red eyes.

Claire told Sarah that she sent breakfast to Murray, but was pushed to the ground by Melissa. The breakfast was knocked over and Melissa said a lot of unpleasant words. Moreover, Murray even blocked a knife for Melissa and was injured.

Claire complained and also dramatized the situation. Sarah became anxious at that time. She wanted to call Murray to ask about his injury but was stopped by Claire.

"Sarah, Murray won't let me tell you. If he knows that I secretly tell you, he will be angry. Don't worry. His injury is just a flesh wound. It's not a big deal."

After a pause, Claire added, "But it's really dangerous. It's all Melissa's fault. If it wasn't for saving her, how could Murray have been injured? Fortunately, his injury is not serious this time, but with Melissa here, it's hard to say next time..."

"Melissa is simply a jinx! I'll chase her away!" Sarah did not like Melissa, and at Claire's instigation, she and Melissa rushed to the Gibson Corporation.

Sarah saw in the meeting room, in addition to Melissa, France Lady Vogue's CEO was here too. She suppressed her anger and lowered her voice, "Melissa, come out!"

Seeing that Sarah and Claire had come with ill intentions, Melissa stood up and frowned. "What's the matter? I'm in a meeting right now. If there's anything, please wait for me outside."

"Melissa, you..."

Before Sarah could finish speaking, Melissa closed the door of the conference room and locked it. "Sorry, Mr. Bailey, let's continue."

Melissa opened the proposal and introduced it to Bruce in detail. "This is about the funds, manpower, and raw materials needed for the production of 'Ice and Fire'. I made a detailed report."

Melissa introduced them to Bruce one by one, and Bruce nodded, "Very good."

Outside the conference room, after Sarah and Claire were chased out by Melissa, Sarah was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. "Alright! I'll wait for her!"

"Sarah, please calm down." Claire said in a considerate manner, "Melissa has gone too far. No matter what, you are an elder. How can she treat you like this? She looks like an uneducated woman. How can she match our family? Only Murray has been bewitched

by her coquettish look!"

"I won't allow him to marry such a woman!" Sarah said resolutely with piercing eyes. Sarah and Melissa waited for two hours before Melissa finished the meeting with Bruce. The door of the conference room opened. When they saw Bruce walk out with his assistant, Sarah

and Claire immediately walked in aggressively.

"Melissa, how was Murray injured?" As soon as she saw Melissa, Sarah asked about it.

"Ask him." Melissa put away the computer and did not even look up indifferently.

She thought, Claire is so annoying. Not only did she go to the Moonlight Mansion in the morning to cause trouble, but she also brought Mrs. Gibson to the Gibson Corporation to ask me. How boring!

"Sarah, I asked the security. He was injured because of Melissa." Claire glared at Melissa fiercely. "If it wasn't for her, how could Murray be injured?"

"Bitch. Sooner or later, you will kill Murray. I will not let you stay by his side and harm him!" Sarah's face was full of anger, and the more she looked at Melissa, the more she disliked her.

She didn't understand why Marc had taken a fancy to a bumpkin like Melissa and had insisted on

arranging this marriage for Murray.

Even Murray had changed his attitude towards Melissa recently. He had protected Melissa several times and had the intention to accept Melissa. He didn't even respect his mother.

"Mrs. Gibson, the person who stabbed Murray was Susie. You should scold Susie and quarrel with her. I have work to do. Please don't disturb me."

"Melissa, you!" After being scolded by Melissa, Sarah could not help but change her expression.

"Here is 8 million dollars. Take the money and leave. I don't want to see you in the future!" Sarah slammed a check on the table and said arrogantly, her eyes full of disgust as she looked at Melissa.

"8 million?"

Melissa smiled self-mockingly. Sarah really made an effort to drive her away.

However, this move was useless against Melissa.

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Seeing that Melissa was silent, Claire thought that she had been shocked by so much money. She said sarcastically, "Melissa, look carefully. This is 8 million dollars. You haven't seen so much money, have you? To be honest, you can't earn so much money forever! Hurry up and take the money. Get away." "8 million, right?" Melissa curled her lips and looked down at the check in front of her. She reached out and picked it up.

"Take the money and get out! Don't bother Murray anymore!" When Sarah saw that Melissa had taken the check, her eyes were filled with disdain and disgust.

She thought, The bumpkin is indeed easy to please. She likes money.

This is good. We can get rid of Melissa with money. At least we won't have to see Melissa in the future. Out of sight, out of mind.

However, in the next second, Melissa tore the check in her hand and smashed it on Sarah and Claire. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Gibson. I don't care for the money."

"Melissa, don't be so shameless!" Claire was hit in the face by the check and was so

angry that her face was deformed. She thought in anger, What does Melissa mean by that? She doesn't think 8 million dollars is enough. Will she just hang on to Murray? Indeed, as long as she marries Murray and becomes the mistress of the Gibson family, she will own much more than 8 million. Sarah's face clouded over as she stared at Melissa with her beautiful eyes. "Name a price. How much will it take for you to leave Murray?" "I'll leave, but not now." Melissa narrowed her eyes, her expression indifferent. "I'll decide when to leave. Don't worry. I don't care for anything about the Gibson family, including Murray!" After saying this, Melissa no longer replied to Sarah and Claire. She picked up her laptop bag, turned around, and walked out of the conference room. As soon as she walked out of the gate, Melissa bumped into someone. "Oh, it hurts so much..." Melissa sucked in a breath of cold air. She rubbed her aching forehead and looked up, seeing a familiar handsome face. "Murray? When did you come here?" Melissa asked in surprise.

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Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Melissa Cares Nothing About Him

"I don't care for anything about the Gibson family, including Murray!" Melissa's words, which carried a bit of pride, lingered in Murray's mind. Melissa didn't care for anything about him? Why? Was he not good enough? Murray's face clouded over. He had always been a proud and superior young master, and this was the first time he had tasted the frustration of being despised. In the past, he was always the person who despised others, but now the roles were reversed.... Seeing Murray standing in front of her with a gloomy face, Melissa asked in surprise, "Murray, aren't you supposed to be home? Why are you here?" Before Murray could answer, Claire cut in and complained to him, "Murray, you came just in time. Look at my face. Melissa did it. She has also struck Sarah!" Melissa was speechless. She had no idea when she had struck Sarah and Claire. "Didn't I tell you not to bother Melissa?" Murray glanced at Claire coldly. Feeling the imposing vibe from Murray, Claire trembled all over. She blinked, then looked at Sarah aggrievedly, "Sarah..." "Murray, what's so special about her? Why are you always protecting her?" Sarah asked angrily. Murray was her son, but her son was always standing by the side of the country bumpkin. "Grandpa likes her. That's all," Murray pulled his tie testily, "Grandpa isn't well. Mom,

you don't want to affect Grandpa's mood, do you?"

"You..." Sarah was unable to refute Murray anymore now that he brought up Mr. Marc. "Mrs. Gibson, I have already told you that I would leave, but not now." Melissa looked at the torn cheque on the ground with ridicule, "You should keep the 8 million dollars yourself!"

After her words finished, Melissa walked toward her office without looking back.

"Sarah, look at her. What sort of attitude is that?" Claire was so angry that she stomped her feet.

She had thought that she could take the advantage of Murray's injury and let Sarah force Melissa to leave, but she did not expect that Melissa would be so shameless and Murray would stand by Melissa's side!

"Murray, are you feeling better?" Sarah pulled Murray's hand lovingly, "It's fine." Murray withdrew his hand with an indifferent expression on his face.

"I heard that your injury was because of Melissa. Is that true?" Sarah snorted.

"It has nothing to do with her," Murray said icily, "Mom, don't bother Melissa again."

"I bothered her?" Sarah was irritated by Murray's words, "Murray, mom is doing this for your good. Do you really want to marry that country bumpkin? What's so special about her? Is it her beautiful face that captivated you? She has no manners and is greedy for money. Behind your back

perhaps she might be doing something sordid and shameless!"

"That's right!" echoed Claire, "Murray, Sarah is right. After all, Melissa's from the countryside. She is good at nothing other than seducing men. You are totally deceived by her. Last time when I went shopping with my friends, I saw Melissa's with a man."

"What man?" Murray frowned and subconsciously asked.

"The star who's been very popular recently, the second son of the Timothy family, Harley Timothy. I don't know how Melissa got to know him. Anyway, they walked hand in hand and looked very close..." Claire embroidered on the story.

"Enough!" Murray's face darkened and he interrupted Claire fretfully, "Melissa and Harley are just friends. Don't make up non-existing stories."

That said, he couldn't help thinking of the day when Melissa sang to Harley at the bar. Murray returned to the president's office with a straight face.

Picturing the intimacy between Melissa and Harley in his mind, Murray restlessly flipped through the materials on the table, but could hardly absorb any information.

Alex was about to submit a document for Murray's signature, but just as he reached the door, he heard Murray's stern and cold voice, "Why is there a typo?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gibson. I'll correct it immediately!" The department manager who was reporting to Murray was criticized badly, his face full of cold sweat.

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The poor manager had no idea what was wrong with the president today. The president's face looked extremely gloomy, and the president had criticized him for half an hour just because of a typo.

"Correct it now!" the cold light from Murray's eyes could almost freeze the manager.

"Ye ... yes!" The manager was relieved and left the office as though he were fleeing from it.

He met Alex at the door and with lingering fear, he reminded Alex. "The president is in a

bad mood

today, you should pray for good luck.”

In a bad mood? The president had always put on a poker face and seemed to have never been in a good mood.

Alex knocked on the door in confusion.

“Come in!” Murray’s voice was indeed a bit colder than usual.

As he pushed the door open, Alex felt immediately the pressure from inside the office. He handed the document to Murray and said tentatively, “Mr. Gibson, this document needs your signature.”

Murray took the document, glanced at it, and said in a displeased tone, “Isn’t this document supposed to be sent to the partners this afternoon? Why am I asked to sign it as late as now?”

Alex’s heart trembled. He thought, Wasn’t that because you have asked for leave this morning?

As if Murray had seen through his thoughts, he heard Murray’s cold voice again, “Why didn’t you bring it to my house to get my signature?”

Alex felt that his scalp went numb because of Murray’s cold gaze. He quickly answered, “Got it. Will do so next time.”

Murray then signed his name.

Alex took back the document and was ready to leave. Suddenly, Murray’s cold voice came from behind him, “Why does a woman care nothing about a man?”

Alex stopped his step, confused.

He thought to himself, A woman cares nothing about a man?

What does it mean?

Who is this woman? And who is the man?

Was the president rejected by a woman?

But how is that possible! There are many women out there who want to date Mr. Gibson, just like

moths plunging into flame!

How am I supposed to know why!

After some thought, Alex said, “Probably because the man isn’t good enough.”

“Get out!” Murray’s voice was as cold as the winter.

Melissa returned to her seat and immersed herself in work.

Today’s meeting with Bruce was a good success. Bruce was satisfied with her plan and hoped that the new products would be launched as soon as possible. Therefore, Melissa would be very busy for the next couple of days, she had to supervise the progress of the launch and make sure that new products could go on the market as soon as possible.

Just as Melissa was going to gather the relevant staff of the “Ice and Fire” series for a meeting, her office phone rang.

The call was from Murray.

“Hello...” Melissa picked up the phone, but before she could finish her words, Murray’s cold voice interrupted her.

Just one short phrase, “Come to my office.”

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Chapter 53 I Have the Final Say

Before Melissa could say anything, Murray hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy signals from the other side of the line, Melissa shook her head helplessly. –

She wondered why Murray wanted to see her again.

There seemed to be something wrong with him recently, and she had been receiving frequent calls from him.

As soon as the elevator got to the 18th floor, Melissa went straight to Murray's office.

The office door was already ajar. Melissa knocked.

"Come in," the frigid voice of Murray came.

Melissa walked in and saw Murray sitting in his office chair.

His suit jacket was taken off and placed on the sofa. He wore a simple white shirt. His top two shirt buttons were left undone, revealing his perfect pectorals. Combined with his handsome facial features, he was absolutely the most charming man in the world. At this moment, Murray was staring at the computer screen, with only one of his hands tapping the keyboard.

Melissa lost in thought for a moment. She heard that Murray was a workaholic, and it seemed to be true.

Although his right hand was injured, he had still come to work instead of taking a rest.

Out of the corner of his eye, Murray saw Melissa staring at him in a daze. "Do I look good?" Murray asked, with the corners of his lips curling up slightly.

Melissa came back to her senses and realized that she had been staring at Murray just now. Embarrassed, she faked a coughing fit and asked, "Why did you ask me to come?"

"You just had a meeting with the people from France this afternoon, right?" Murray stopped what he was doing and leaned back, crossing his legs casually. There was a sense of elegance and nobility to what he did.

"Yes." Melissa nodded, but underneath she was somewhat puzzled by Murray's concern for this project.

Was he planning to increase the investment in jewelry and expand the market?

"I need a detailed description of the progress." Murray narrowed his eyes.

Melissa kept her temper and continued, "The main purpose of today's meeting was to provide an

opportunity for both parties to discuss the next steps. I am working on the minutes right now. I will report to you after I finish. If there is nothing else, I'd better go and continue my work."

Seeing Melissa's eagerness to leave, Murray stopped her, "Wait a minute." His expression was glacial.

"Is there anything else?"

"Have you forgotten?" Murray raised his right hand, "The doctor said that ointment

should be renewed twice a day.”

Melissa was stunned, “Then do it.”

“I can’t,” Murray said expressionlessly.

“Can’t?” Melissa silently cursed.

“What was wrong with this man? Can’t he even apply ointment himself?”

Just as she was about to say “Then learn to do it yourself,” Murray pursed his lips and said, “This is how you treat your savior, ugh!”

“Alright, I’ll help you with it. Is that okay?” Seeing Murray bring up the word “savior” again, Melissa scowled, “Where is the ointment then?”

“There,” Murray pointed to a drawer.

Melissa opened the drawer and took out ointment, alcohol, and gauze. She squatted down and started to apply ointment to Murray’s wound.

She opened the lid, picked up some ointment with her fingers, and evenly applied it to the back of Murray’s hand.

Her slender fingers gently stroked the back of his hand. The coolness of the ointment brought Murray an unprecedented sense of comfort.

“Have you studied medicine before?” Murray asked.

Melissa’s movement stopped for an imperceptible moment.

“You seem skilled in it,” Murray spoke in his low voice, looking down at the woman in front of him

with a deeper gaze.

“I just know a little about it,” Melissa smiled.

Seeing her in front of him and applying ointment on his wound gently, a sense of peace and quietness crept into Murray’s heart.

“Melissa.” Murray suddenly spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

“What?” Melissa raised her eyes to look at him, only to see that his deep eyes were flickering with a blaze.

“Is it true...” Murray was about to say “Is it true that you care nothing about me?”

However, Melissa’s smartphone rang and interrupted him.

“Excuse me...” Melissa looked at the screen. The call was from Harley.

Seeing Harley’s name flashing on the screen, Murray’s face clouded over immediately.

Was Melissa really dating Harley?

Unable to hold the phone with her stained hand, Melissa put the phone on the table and put him on speaker.

“Meli, are you busy?” Harley’s voice came from the phone.

“No. What’s the matter?” Melissa smiled.

Harley pretended to be unhappy and deliberately asked in an exaggerated manner, “Do you mean that I can only find you when there’s a matter?”

“Of course not. You are always welcome.” Melissa said with a smile while continuing to apply

ointment for Murray.

“Meli, are you available tonight?” Harley chuckled.

“Yes. What is it?”

“Last time on my birthday, you left early because you were not feeling well. What a pity! Since I’m free tonight, how about we have dinner together? My treat.” Harley warmly

invited.

“Ok, my pleasure.”

Melissa agreed, but she did not notice that Murray’s face was growing annoyed. Murray wore a long face, and his seductive thin lips were tightly pursed into a line, showing his displeasure.

He could not believe that Melissa just accepted the invitation from another man right in front of him!

Was Harley the reason why she cared nothing about him?

She was smiling and laughing when talking to Harley, but when she was in front of him, she had nothing but impatience and unwillingness.

Was Melissa fond of good-looking younger men like Harley?

“Deal. Meli, you are such a nice person. I’m glad you will come! I will pick you up at seven o’clock.” Harley hung up the phone gaily.

Melissa attempted to stand up and put the phone back in her pocket, but because she had been squatting for too long, her feet had gone numb and she fell towards Murray. Coincidentally, her hand hit right on Murray’s wound.

Murray felt the pain from the back of his hand and a groan escaped his lips.

“Sorry, Murray. Are you alright?” Melissa was embarrassed and stood up quickly.

“Do you like Harley?” Murray spoke with a long face, not answering her question.

Like Harley?

Melissa was stunned.

She was treating Harley as her younger brother. Murray wouldn’t have misunderstood their relationship, would he?

However, even if he misunderstood, she did not see the point in explaining it to him.

“Sure,” Melissa replied carelessly.

Sure?

So it means she likes Harley?

Murray’s face was eerily gloomy, and his voice was frosty, “Have you forgotten that we are now at a crucial juncture for ‘Ice and Fire’? I need you to work tonight to improve the proposal.”

“But I already have a plan for tonight.” Melissa frowned, “What’s more, I think the proposal is complete, and Bruce has approved it.”

Murray stood up all of a sudden and looked down at Melissa, oozing a cold air all around his body, “I am your boss. I have the final say!”

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Chapter 54

Chapter 54 Meet an Old Friend in Restaurant

Due to Murray’s gloomy face and undeniable tone, Melissa finally compromised, “Alright then, you are the boss. You have the final say.”

After all, she was now an employee of the Gibson Corporation, and Murray was the boss. Since the

boss asked her to stay and work tonight, as an employee with professional responsibility, she had to follow his order.

Coming out of the president's office, Melissa called Harley and told him that something came up and she would not be able to meet him tonight.

Harley sounded disappointed, "Meli, you told me just now that you would come! What do you mean by something came up?"

"I'm really sorry, Harley. I have something urgent to deal with. Let me treat you to dinner next time." Melissa was also upset. If it wasn't for Murray, that evil-minded man, she would not have to work overtime.

After returning to her seat, Melissa began revising the proposal whole-heartedly.

Just as she got started, Murray's call interrupted her again.

"What's it?" Melissa picked up the phone and asked.

Murray's deep voice came from the phone. "You said you will show me the minutes, didn't you? I've been waiting for you for half an hour."

Seriously? Only half an hour, and he was rushing her again.

What was wrong with this man? Why was he constantly disturbing her recently?

Melissa complained in her mind and said grumpily, "I haven't finished."

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"Is this how efficient you are?" Murray's voice was cold and somewhat impatient.

With an effort, Melissa contained her irritation and said, "After the minutes and the proposal were done, I'll show them to you at once."

"Great." Murray pursed his lips and spat out a word.

Soon it was time to get off work, but Melissa was still busy working.

Melissa completed the minutes and finished the revision of the proposal. After everything looked good, she took the two documents and headed to the president's office.

"Are you done?" Seeing Melissa walk in, Murray looked up and glanced drily at her.

Melissa nodded. She walked up to Murray and handed the two documents over to him.

Murray's eyes ran over the minutes and asked carelessly, "Aren't you going to explain the details to me?"

"I've already written them clearly. The theme of the meeting is to discuss the mass production of 'Ice and Fire', as well as the follow-ups." Melissa pointed at the minutes and explained to Murray item by item.

Murray was absolutely intentional, Melissa thought. She still remembered that Adela came to Murray a few days ago with the Yale Corporation's cooperation proposal.

Without even looking at it, Murray simply asked Adela to put it down and said he would read it later himself.

Melissa wondered why Murray ask her to explain every detail, even every word of the document.

Was this man still brooding over being accidentally kicked by her yesterday?

What a stingy man!

Melissa cursed in her mind.

After explaining the minutes, Melissa opened the proposal. When she was going to explain it to Murray, he suddenly interrupted her.

“Have you had dinner?” Murray asked expressionlessly.

“No.” Melissa shook her head. She had been busy the entire afternoon, and there was obviously no time for dinner.

“Let’s go,” Murray stood up and looked down at her.

“Where?” Melissa was surprised.

“Restaurant, of course,” Murray said drily.

He was not happy with Melissa paying so much attention to her work while neglecting her health.

Murray put his suit jacket on and walked towards the door.

“Your treat?” Melissa hurriedly followed.

“Apparently.” Murray frowned.

“Why are you so nice to me now?” Melissa asked suspiciously.

Murray paused and looked back at her. “Am I an unreasonable boss to you?”

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Chapter 55

Chapter 55 Don't Be So Cruel to Me

“We gotta go.” Seeing that Jaylin stared at Melissa, Murray felt irritated. After greeting Jaylin, he brought Melissa into the room.

Melissa sat down and calmly asked, “Do you know Jaylin?”

“A neighbor in my childhood,” Murray said calmly.

“Are you good friends?” Melissa asked.

“You seem to be very interested in him.” Murray narrowed his eyes coldly.

“Of course not.” Melissa quickly denied, “I have a friend who is Jaylin’s fan. I didn’t expect you to know him. So you may ask him for a signed photo.”

“Is that so?” Murray smiled noncommittally.

“Yes.” Melissa nodded guiltily.

She thought, I have nothing to do with Harley, but Murray minded it. He has repeatedly reminded me to keep away from Harley.

If Murray knows that Jaylin has been after me for two years, what would Murray do?

“What do you like to eat?” Murray handed the menu to Melissa and said in a clear voice.

“Just eat whatever you like.” Thinking of Jaylin, Melissa was a little absent-minded and pushed the menu back to Murray.

Murray took the menu and without thinking, he ordered a long list of dishes, “Steak, spicy crab, caviar...”

Melissa was stunned. She loved to eat these dishes.

She remembered that Murray did not seem to eat spicy food. At least she had not seen him do that.

“Do you like spicy food too? Your hand is injured. It’s best to have light dishes,” Melissa

said doubtfully

"I don't." Murray pursed his lips.

"So..." Looking at the table full of spicy dishes, Melissa was a little confused.

"I ordered them for you." Murray raised his eyebrows with a half smile, "So no one will say that I am unreasonable and hard on my employees."

Melissa was speechless.

Although Melissa liked these dishes, at that moment, she had no appetite at all.

She kept thinking about why Jaylin had suddenly returned.

Melissa wondered whether Star Entertainment went wrong.

She denied the thought.

If something happened to Star Entertainment, she would know.

"Sorry, I'm gonna go to the bathroom." Melissa stood up. She suddenly had a stomachache

somehow.

Murray said okay and frowned.

He always felt that there was something wrong with Melissa, especially when she repeatedly mentioned Jaylin.

Just as Melissa walked to the door of the bathroom, she suddenly saw a tall figure standing there. It was Jaylin.

Jaylin wore sunglasses, leaning against the wall, with a cigarette in his hand. The spark on the cigarette were partly extinguished.

In the smoke, his handsome face was filled with sadness.

Upon seeing Melissa, Jaylin immediately put out his cigarette.

Melissa didn't like the smell of smoke.

"Melissa, why are you avoiding me? Why didn't you pick up my call and reply to my email?" Jaylin's eyes were filled with melancholy as he stared at Melissa.

"I've been too busy these days. I haven't seen the email at all." Melissa smiled.

In fact, even without looking, Melissa knew the content of the email.

In the past two years, Jaylin had written countless love letters to her.

However, she was not in him.

For Melissa, Jaylin was a good colleague and a good friend, but he would never become her lover.

He wasn't the type that she liked.

"Really?" Jaylin was unsatisfied.

Melissa hurriedly nodded and asked, "Aren't you in Hollywood? Why did you suddenly come back? For business? Or personal matters?"

"If I don't come back, you will become someone else's wife." Jaylin suddenly straightened himself up and said faintly. Looking at Melissa in front of him who he had loved for two years, Jaylin was overwhelmed.

Two years ago, the Segar Group encountered an economic crisis. The entertainment company under the Segar Group was in danger, and Jaylin was down then.

Jaylin met Melissa by chance.

At that time, Melissa was studying in France. She was interested in the showbiz, invested in the Segar Group, and established Star Entertainment.

To outsiders, Jaylin was the boss of Star Entertainment and the best actor.

Only a few senior leaders of the company knew that Melissa was actually the big boss behind the scenes.

At that time, it was Melissa who encouraged Jaylin to pull himself together, saving the Segar Group from risk. It was also Melissa who encouraged him to act and gave him a lot of resources, making him a famous actor.

At the thought of that, Jaylin had strong feelings for Melissa.

“Melissa, are you really engaged to Murray?” he asked as he took a step forward to approach

Melissa, staring at her eyes.

Melissa sighed. She did not know how to tell Jaylin.

In fact, she had made it clear to him that they were not suitable for each other.

“You can choose not to love me, but you can’t stop me from loving you.”

Melissa thought about it and said slowly, “It is too complicated to explain it in a short time. Let’s

make an appointment and have a chat.”

“I only need an answer. Are you really engaged to Murray?” Jaylin insisted.

“Yes.” Melissa pursed her lips as she replied.

Although she only had a three-month contract with Murray, she was indeed Murray’s fiancée.

Therefore, she wasn’t lying to Jaylin.

She didn’t want to give Jaylin any more hope. Since Jaylin and Murray were good friends, Melissa thought he would give up.

Melissa’s words were like a bolt from the blue, causing Jaylin to be extremely injured.

“Why? Is Murray better than me?”

“It’s not for excellence but for love.” After thinking for a while, Melissa said in a deep voice, “Jaylin, I already said that we are not suitable.”

“No! Melissa, can you give me a chance? I will definitely do better than Murray. I will definitely prove that I am more suitable for you than him!” Jaylin suddenly stretched out his hands and grabbed Melissa on her shoulders.

“Jaylin, let me go!” Melissa struggled, but Jaylin held on even tighter.

“Melissa, don’t be so cruel to me, okay?” Jaylin said with a trembling voice.

“Why don’t you understand?” Melissa fiercely shook Jaylin off and said in annoyance.

Murray waited for a long time, but Melissa did not return. He stood up and walked straight to the bathroom.

From afar, he saw Melissa and Jaylin in intimate posture...

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Chapter 56 Aunt Flo Is Visiting

Murray’s handsome face distorted. What is Melissa doing? Why is she ... flirting with Jaylin?

"Melissa, what are you doing?" Murray asked with a stony expression. Melissa pushed Jaylin away. She turned around and met Murray's cold gaze. She plastered a fake smile, "Nothing. I'm asking Mr. Segar for an autograph."

"Really?" Murray frowned as he glared at Jaylin. He did not believe Melissa's words. Jaylin was expressionless, but he looked at Murray strangely.

"Of course." With a strained smile, Melissa grabbed Murray's arm and said, "Let's go back."

Looking at Melissa and Murray leaving together, Jaylin was filled with frustration and sadness. Why did Melissa choose Murray? Murray had a girl in his heart for years. He won't love Melissa! Let alone treat Melissa well. One day, Melissa will understand only he truly loves her.

Melissa held Murray's arm and returned to the private room.

"You know Jaylin?" Murray's face was gloomy and his probing gaze fell on Melissa's face.

Trying to react as usual, Melissa smiled, "Who doesn't know Mr. Segar? And you just introduced him to me, didn't you?"

"Well...is that so?" Murray narrowed his eyes slightly.

Murray could tell the intimated atmosphere between Melissa and Jaylin. Obviously, it was not just asking for an autograph. Murray heard Jaylin pursuing a girl for years. That girl was Jaylin's boss and was pretty wealthy from a noble family. It is impossible for him to have a crush on others. So...it was Melissa who tried to seduce Jaylin? Is it really as Claire said that Melissa is a gold digger? Murray knitted brows, but...

"Sure. I almost got his autograph. If you hadn't shown up, he would have already sign for me." Staring at Murray's gloomy face, Melissa explained guiltily, "You should help me ask him for an autograph next time."

Murray glanced at her and did not say more.

The atmosphere was slightly embarrassing.

Melissa lowered her head and ate silently, but suddenly a sting spread in her tummy.

"What's wrong?" Murray found Melissa's face pale.

"My stomach hurts..." Melissa stood up and said weakly. It stung so much nearly killing her.

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"Are you okay? I take you to the hospital." Murray's sounds shivered and his eyes were full of

concern. He rushed to Melissa.

Trying to suppress the pain, Melissa's fingers dipped into the tablecloth. She wondered if it was because of the period pains. A familiar warm flowed through her; she must be on the period. But she has never been so uncomfortable before...

"I..." Before Melissa could say something, she went limp and blacked out.

"Melissa, Melissa! What happened?" Murray reached out to hold Melissa, his voice trembling.

He hurriedly carried Melissa to the sofa and suddenly found some blood on her dress.

"Why is there blood? Did she get injured?"

She was fine just now. How could she suddenly get injured?"

Murray was shocked. He immediately took out his phone and dialed a number. "The

sushi

restaurant, come in five minutes!"

Murray called his childhood friend, Anton Hotton. The Hotton was a traditional doctor family. The Hotton and Gibson have had a close relationship for decades. Among all those respectable doctors, Anton was the best. He inherited his family's hospital at a very young age.

When Anton received Murray's call, he was flirting with a beautiful actress in a bar.

Noticing that Murray was anxious, he asked anxiously, "What's wrong, Mr. Gibson? Are you sick? Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Come here!" Murray talked impatiently.

"Alright, alright. I'll be there soon." Anton guessed that something bad had happened to Murray and rushed to the restaurant.

"Here! She's injured!" Seeing that Anton had arrived, Murray shouted.

Anton was surprised when he saw Murray hugging Melissa into his chest. He had never seen Murray so worried about a woman.

"Who is she?" Anton asked; he craved some juicy gossip. "You're so nervous. Is she Lily?"

"Don't talk nonsense. She is Melissa." Murray glanced at him coldly.

"Melissa?" Anton exclaimed, "Your nominal fiancée? The one you were forced by your grandfather to be engaged to? You said you don't like her. Why are you so nervous..."

"Cut the crap. Hurry up and check on her." Murray glanced over coldly, his finger pointing at the blood on Melissa's dress as he repeated, "She's injured."

"Injured?" Anton looked suspiciously at the blood on Melissa's dress. He could not help but laugh after he checked her out, "Look at how nervous you are. It's nothing. Aunt Flo is visiting."

"What? Aunt Flo?" Murray was stunned.

Anton smiled and explained, "You know, the period."

Murray finally understood.

"Then why did she faint?" Murray asked anxiously.

Anton glanced at the dishes on the table and figured out, "She has low blood sugar, probably due to her irregular diet and overworking. She will be fine after resting a bit."

Murray nodded with a stern face, regretting forcing her to stay and work overtime.

When Melissa woke up, she was in Murray's room in Moonlight Mansion.

In a daze, she opened her eyes, seeing Murray's handsome face.

"You're awake?" Murray stared at her worriedly.

Melissa rubbed her eyes. "Aren't we having dinner? What happened to me?"

Melissa rubbed her eyes. "I remember we are having dinner... Then what happened to me?"

"You fainted." Murray's expression was unreadable. He murmured, "You, you are..."

"What?" Melissa frowned, recalling why she fainted. It was when she was eating with Murray in the restaurant, her tummy stung sharply...

"Right! The cramps. I'm on my period."

Melissa looked down and realized she was not wearing the same dress before she fainted. Jesus, Murray changed her clothes?

She was shocked.

Murray had no idea what Melissa was thinking. He stood up to tuck in her when she suddenly sat up. "Bang!" she bumped into him. Heading up, her lips were just one inch in front of his. She could smell the minty scent on his breath. One side of her dress slipped off her shoulder. Her beautiful collarbone and deep cleavage fell into his eyes. She was just under his eyelashes; her gesture was like asking for a kiss. He suddenly felt so hot, a wave of lust suddenly running through his body. She was baiting him. "Can I kiss you?" he asked.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 57

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 57

Chapter 57 Don't Have Any Improper Intentions Towards Him

"What...?" Melissa stuttered.

Wrong timing! Murray thought and pulled back a bit. "Sorry, forgot it."

Melissa gaped at him ... what? But she was going to say yes...

To get rid of the embarrassing atmosphere, Melissa changed the topic, "My clothes..." she wanted to ask who helped her change her clothes but found it was also embarrassing to ask.

Murray's face blushed a little as he coughed lightly and said, "Clara helped you change."

"Thanks." Melissa let out a long sigh of relief. She knew Clara was Murray's housekeeper.

Under the yellow lamplight, Murray's strongly marked features softened a little. This aloof handsome man said gently, "The doctor checked you out. You had a seizure, from low blood sugar."

"Okay..." Melissa felt so embarrassed. She grumbled to herself, When did I become such a weak lady? I actually fainted.

It must be Murray's fault!

He bossed me around the whole night yesterday. I had to stay up so late! Today, he urged me to hand in the minutes of the meeting and modify the proposal so I did not even have time to have dinner. It must be why I had low blood sugar.

"You'll be fine after a short rest." Murray looked at the watch. "It's very late. Rest early. You don't need to go to work tomorrow."

"Thank you." Melissa rubbed her stomach and felt that it was not that painful anymore. Melissa slept soundly. When she woke up the next day, it was already nine o'clock.

"It's doomed. I'm late!"

Melissa hurriedly got out of bed, tidied up, and walked out of the room, seeing a middle-aged woman busy in the kitchen.

The woman saw Melissa and put down the things in her hands. She walked to the living

room and greeted Melissa respectfully, "Ms. Eugen."
"You are... Clara?" Melissa thought for a while and asked.

Clara smiled and nodded. "Ms. Eugen, breakfast is ready."
Melissa checked the time and said apologetically, "Thank you, Clara. But I'm going to be late for work. I have to go now."
"Ms. Eugen, Mr. Gibson asked me to make sure that you would have breakfast," Clara politely

called out to Melissa.

"Alright..." Melissa was a little surprised. She wondered, When did Murray become so considerate?

Melissa sat down. Clara brought her breakfast and a cup of ginger tea.

"Mr. Gibson told me to make it." Clara pointed at the ginger tea and said with a smile.

Murray specifically ordered this? He actually knew this? Melissa thought in surprise

She took over the cup and drank it in one gulp. She felt warm.

After breakfast, Melissa rushed to work. Although Murray told her to rest at home last night, Melissa was still worried about her work.

As soon as she arrived at the company, she heard the two assistants sitting next to her talking

excitedly.

"Mr. Segar is so handsome!"

"Woman, control yourself! Didn't you see his interview? He said there was a girl in his heart and he loved her for two years. You have no chance."

"Mr. Segar?"

Jaylin?"

Melissa's heart skipped a beat.

"Melissa, did you see the trending topic? Mr. Segar has returned and has accepted an exclusive interview." Katie Miller, who was sitting next to Melissa, was excited. "He rarely accepted interviews!"

"Really? Who is Mr. Segar?" Melissa asked absent-mindedly.

"Jaylin Segar! Didn't you hear about Jaylin? He is the most popular actor! Very handsome!" Katie tilted her head and glanced at Melissa. "He is almost comparable to our boss."

As expected, it was Jaylin... thought Melissa.

Melissa opened Twitter. Everyone was talking about Jaylin.

In that exclusive interview, Jaylin was dressed in a white suit and wore gold-rimmed glasses. He had a melancholy and elegant temperament.

The first part of this interview was about his new movie. In the latter half, the reporter asked him a private question, "Mr. Segar, I believe many people are like me and are very curious about your love life. Do you have a girlfriend? Would you like to talk about this?"

"I don't have a girlfriend," Jaylin said with a faint smile.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 58

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Have You Seen Enough

Melissa's heart fluttered as Murray leaned over.

"Murray!" An abrupt voice broke the romantic atmosphere.

Melissa pushed Murray away and sat upright.

Covering her red face, she fell into regret.

"Why didn't I push Murray away just now? Was I bewitched by beauty?"

She looked up and saw that the uninvited guest was Claire.

Melissa frowned. "What is Claire planning to do now?"

Claire in high heels walked in. She glared at Melissa and then looked at Murray.

Suppressing the jealousy, she asked softly, "Murray, did I disturb you?"

Murray frowned slightly. The fire in his eyes instantly disappeared and was replaced by his usual coldness.

"Why are you here?" He glanced sideways at Claire.

"Murray, how's your hand? I especially bought ointment for you. It works very well." As Claire spoke, she took out an ointment from her bag and handed it to Murray.

"No need. I have ointment," Murray distanced himself from Claire quietly.

Looking at Claire's disappointed face, Melissa added, "Murray only uses the ointment I bought for him. Hubby, right?"

Murray responded faintly.

"Hubby? That shameless slut! How dare she call Murray this?"

Claire gritted her teeth and forced herself to calm down.

"Meli, are you still angry with me?" Claire lowered her eyes and pretended to be pitiful.

"You must have misunderstood me. Yesterday, Sarah insisted on coming to the company to find

you. I couldn't change her mind. She was so worried about Murray that she lost her composure. You know, Murray was injured. Because he tried to save you. It is understandable that Sarah is angry. Meli, don't be mad."

Claire said as she had nothing to do with it. Melissa put on a mocking smile. She said, "Is that so? It seems like you were the one who told Sarah about Murray's injury yesterday, right?"

"I didn't..." Claire bit her lip and wanted to say something, but Murray interrupted her.

"Alright, Claire, go back to school. Don't come to the Gibson Corporation if you have nothing to do." Murray's voice carried a bit of indifference, and he bluntly asked Claire to leave.

Claire's heart sank. She said unwillingly, "Murray, I specially came to send you ointment."

"Didn't I tell you just now? You don't have to worry about his injury. He is doing this for your good.

You should focus on your studies and stop thinking too much." Melissa gave her a bright smile but her words were spicy.

In front of Murray, Claire resisted the urge to tear Melissa's mouth and said in a sad

voice, "Murray, I'll go first. You should keep this ointment. Maybe it can help in the future."

Claire placed the ointment on the table and left.

Melissa glanced at the ointment on the table. "This is the ointment she especially sent you. Why

aren't you putting it away?"

"No need," Murray spoke indifferently.

Under Melissa's surprised gaze, Murray threw the ointment into the bin.

"Why did you throw it away?" Melissa was in shock.

Murray took a deep look at Melissa, and teased, "Didn't you say that I only used your ointment?"

Melissa didn't know what to say.

Claire heard a loud sound behind her.

She was stunned, and then complicated emotions surged into her heart.

"Murray actually threw away the ointment that I had specially brought for him!

All of this must be manipulated by that slut Melissa!"

The fire of jealousy in Claire's heart burned fiercely.

She became more and more impatient to chase Melissa away!

However, Melissa was under Murray's protection. Even Sarah could do nothing about it.

Suddenly, Claire had an idea.

She was not the only one who wanted to drive Melissa away.

Just like her, Adela also wanted to drive away Melissa.

Although Claire hated Adela, at this moment, who she hated more was Melissa.

She understood that Adela had a crush on Murray while Murray did not like Adela at all.

Therefore,

her No. 1 love rival was Melissa.

Perhaps, she could make use of Adela to drive Melissa away.

When it was time to get off work, Murray brought Melissa back to Moonlight Mansion.

All the dishes Clara prepared were Melissa's favorites.

"Mr. Gibson and Ms. Eugen, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first," Clara smiled.

Murray nodded. He cut off the beef and placed it on Melissa's plate, saying, "Do you like it?"

"Delicious." Melissa took a bite, enjoying the flavor and tenderness.

"Whatever you want to eat, you can tell Clara." Murray held the knife and fork gracefully and had his dinner in an extremely elegant manner.

His facial features were very delicate as if he were carefully carved by a talented sculptor. Even if it was just a simple dinner, he looked noble and perfect.

Melissa was stunned for a moment. "Thank you."

"There is no need to be so polite between us," said Murray.

Melissa smiled. She looked up and met Murray's eyes. His eyes were like the vast unfathomable sea. There was a feeling rolling in his eyes as if he could absorb a person's soul.

She thought that this man was really good-looking.

"Have you seen enough?" Murray suddenly spoke.

"Who's looking at you?" Melissa said awkwardly as her magnetic voice entered her

ears.

"I saw it," Murray chuckled.

Melissa glared at him. "If you didn't look at me, how could you see it?"

Murray raised his eyebrows and looked at Melissa with a faint smile, "Yes, I don't deny that. You are beautiful."

Melissa's face turned slightly red. "He is a natural. Didn't they say that Murray is aloof?" The atmosphere in the dining room was slightly awkward.

Just then, Melissa's phone rang.

Melissa took out her phone and found it was Jaylin.

Remembering what Murray had said to her in the morning, Melissa hung up.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" Murray asked in a dull voice.

Melissa coughed lightly, "crank call."

Just as she finished speaking, her phone rang again. It was still Jaylin

Jaylin did not seem to give up and continued to call her.

Melissa frowned. She picked up her phone and stood up. "Sorry, I need to pick up a call."

Murray's handsome face sank as he watched Melissa walk away.

"Who is that? Why did she pick it up behind his back?"

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Isn't This Melissa

Melissa walked to the balcony and looked back to make sure that Murray hadn't followed her. Only

then did she pick up the phone, "Jaylin, what's it?"

"Melissa, I want to see you." Jaylin's voice carried a faint melancholy.

Melissa thought for a moment and agreed, "Okay, see you at Blue Cafe tomorrow at ten o'clock."

There were also tons of things that she wanted to remind Jaylin.

"See you tomorrow." Jaylin's voice became a little lighter.

He thought, Melissa agreed to the date. Does it mean that I still had a chance?

The next day was Saturday.

Melissa went out early in the morning. She was used to arriving early.

But Jaylin was earlier than her.

Blue Cafe was located on the most prosperous commercial street in Aldness. It was a good place for leisure.

Jaylin drove the car with his hands tightly gripping the steering wheel as he headed towards the

commercial street.

Behind him was Adela's car.

She brought a few of her friends to go shopping here today.

Julie pointed at the car in front of her and said excitedly, "Is that Jaylin?"

Julie was a big fan of Jaylin. Ever since she saw this tall and melancholy handsome man on the screen, she could not help but fall for Jaylin.

She knew that he had returned to the country a few days ago and tried to meet him, but she could not find the opportunity.

She didn't expect to meet him on the way!

"It's so far away, how can I see him clearly?" Adela muttered unhappily.

"That's right. Julie, don't be so crazy. How can you meet him so easily?" Another friend quickly echoed.

"I can see it clearly. I am sure that it is Jaylin." Julie couldn't suppress the excitement and her eyes were fixed on the car in front of her.

Although she could only see the back, Julie was sure that the person in the car in front was Jaylin.

"Why don't we follow him? I have to ask him for his autograph and take a photo with him." Julie looked like a love-struck fool. She believed it was fate that led her to meet him when she went shopping with Adela.

"Unless you want to go on your own, I'm not interested." Adela's heart was filled with Murray, and she was not interested in other men.

"Okay, Adela, I'm going." Although Julie knew that Adela was angry, she was still unable to resist the idea of meeting Jaylin. She got out of the car and hurriedly stopped a taxi.

"Please follow the black car in front." Julie pointed at Jaylin's car in the distance.

"Which one?" The driver looked in the direction that Julie pointed.

"It's that black car. Hurry up!" Julie urged anxiously.

After a little delay, the taxi driver lost track of Jaylin.

When Melissa arrived at the Blue Cafe, Jaylin was already waiting for her there.

Today, he had booked the entire cafe so that no one would disturb him and Melissa.

Jaylin sat in a corner by the window, staring fixedly at the gate, until the beautiful girl that he dreamed of appeared in his sight.

"Melissa." Jaylin stood up and greeted her.

The girl in front of him was dressed in a white dress. The well-cut revealed her perfect figure. Her delicate face looked sharp. She was gorgeous and graceful.

She looked the same as the figure in the depths of his memories.

"Hello, Jaylin." Melissa walked over and smiled, "Sorry, I'm late."

"I arrived early." Jaylin's gaze fell on Melissa's face, carrying a deep love.

He helped Melissa pull out a chair like a gentleman, "I order mocha latte which you like to drink, is that okay?"

Melissa sat down and took a sip of coffee. "Thank you."

"We haven't met each other for a few months and you are still so beautiful." Jaylin

complimented his beloved girl generously.

Even the small action of her drinking coffee made his heart beat fast.

Melissa was a little embarrassed and changed the topic, "Why did you suddenly come back? If I remember correctly, your contract is for half a year."

"I terminated my contract." Jaylin shrugged his shoulders.

"What?!" Melissa was surprised, "Going to the cradle of the greatest movies and becoming the world's No. 1 movie star, is that not your dream? Why did you suddenly give up?"

"It is nothing compared to love. Melissa, I don't believe that you love Murray. You just said this to discourage me, right?"

"Jaylin, can you not be emotional?" Melissa was a little angry. "It has nothing to do with you

whether I like Murray or not. Putting aside your dream, don't you know what the consequences will be for you to terminate your contract without permission?"

"I'll bear it all on my own. What's more, I think it is more suitable for my development here. I plan to shift the focus of Star Entertainment to home next."

"This is not something you can decide alone. Why are you so impulsive?" Melissa frowned.

"I know. But I didn't do this on a whim. I have enough reasons to convince you. I have already made a detailed proposal and will show it to you in a few days. When the time comes, you will definitely agree to my suggestion." Jaylin said with determination in his eyes.

Melissa's face was still a little ugly. Although she also agreed to shift the focus of Star Entertainment back, Jaylin did this without talking with anyone.

"Give it to me quickly. Even so," Melissa frowned, "You can't make this decision on your own, let

alone speak nonsense in front of the media. I saw yesterday's trending topic. Don't you think it's

inappropriate for you to say that?"

"I don't think so." Jaylin said in a low voice, "Acting is my career, and my life is not only about

work. What I want to do most is to share my success and happiness with the girl I love deeply."

Jaylin's dark brown eyes flashed with a strange light. He suddenly reached out and held Melissa's

small hand that was holding the coffee cup. "Melissa, do you know who the girl I talked about is?" he said sincerely.

Julie finally found Jaylin's car in the parking lot. She followed the elevator instruction and came to

Blue Cafe.

She stood at the door and looked around. The cafe was empty.

Did I find the wrong place? she wondered.

Julie was about to go elsewhere in disappointment when she suddenly saw two figures in the corner of the coffee shop.

Even though she could only see the profile of the two people from her angle, Julie still recognized the man at a glance. It was Jaylin, whom she had adored for a long time.

She also found that woman somewhat familiar.
Julie looked at her carefully and was stunned. "Isn't this Melissa?"

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 60

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Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Be Photographed Secretly

Julie thought, I remember Melissa was Murray's fiancée!

Adela had always been deeply attracted to Murray.

Last time at her grandfather's birthday banquet, Adela had set up a trap in order to make Melissa make a fool of herself in public. She wanted to frame Melissa for stealing her diamond ring so that

Murray could chase Melissa away. However, Melissa easily resolved it.

Adela was still brooding over this. She had always hated Melissa. She had mentioned it to us several times. She swore she would chase Melissa away.

If I told Adela that Melissa was going on a date with Jaylin behind Murray, Adela would be happy.

However, why was Melissa with Jaylin?

Moreover, Jaylin was holding Melissa's hand. They looked so intimate.

Could it be that there was some hidden relationship between Melissa and Jaylin?

How could that godlike Jaylin, the best actor, like Melissa?

Melissa must rely on her beauty and shamelessly seduce Jaylin!

Seeing Jaylin fondly stare at Melissa, the fire of jealousy simmered in Julie's heart.

She took a photo with her phone and sent it to Adela.

At that moment, Adela was shopping with a few friends. She saw the picture sent by Julie.

But the figure in the photo was very vague. She could not tell who the woman was at all.

Adela was in a fog and ignored Julie.

Julie waited for a while. Seeing Adela did not respond, she sent another message to Adela.

"Adela, did you see the photo I sent you? Melissa is with Jaylin."

Adela saw the message and looked at the previous photo carefully. Although the woman's photo was very blurry, she did seem to be Melissa.

In other words, Melissa was dating another man behind Murray?

Adela became excited and quickly called Julie, "You said that Melissa and Jaylin are together, is this

true?"

"Of course it's true. I saw it with my own eyes." Julie pursed her lips in jealousy. Her gaze was still fixed on Jaylin.

Julie did not understand what was so good about Melissa, and why Jaylin was looking at her so fondly.

She wondered what the relationship was between Melissa and Jaylin.

“Where are they now?” Adela decided to go over and take a look.

If what Julie said was true, when Murray knew that his fiancée was dating another man behind his back, there would be a good show to watch.

As proud as Murray, he would never forgive his fiancée who betrayed him, which meant that

Melissa would be driven away and perhaps even worse.

When Adela thought about how Melissa was about to be driven away by Murray, she got excited.

She hurriedly instructed Julie, “The photos you sent just now were too blurry. Hurry up and snap a few more. Watch over them. I’ll be right there.”

“Alright!” Julie nodded.

Julie took out her phone and took a few more photos, but Melissa and Jaylin were sitting in the corner of the coffee shop. They were too far away from her, and from her angle, she could only capture their profiles.

Julie wanted to walk closer but a waitress stopped her.

“Excuse me, the whole shop is booked today. I’m sorry you can’t go in.”

“If you let me in, these are all yours.” Julie took out a stack of cash and stuffed it into the waitress’s hands.

“Sorry.” The waitress refused with a smile.

In the cafe.

Melissa took her hands away from his and said seriously, “Jaylin, there are some things that I have

already told you very clearly. I’m sorry, but this is not gonna happen. I hope that you can focus on work.”

“Why? Is it because of Murray?” Jaylin asked, not giving up.

Melissa pursed her lips and was just thinking about how to explain it to Jaylin when she heard him say faintly, “Melissa, there is something that you must not know.”

“What is it?” Melissa asked subconsciously.

“There is a girl deeply in Murray’s heart.”

“A girl he deeply loved?” Melissa repeated in her mind.

“Is it Lily?” She took a deep breath.

“You know Lily?” Jaylin was stunned for a moment.

Melissa lowered her eyes and nodded.

“Since you know Lily, you should know that Murray only loves her. He doesn’t love you at all. You won’t be happy with him.”

When Melissa thought about the night that Murray was drunk and kept calling out Lily’s name, Melissa felt her heart inexplicably twitch.

Before she could say something, she heard the sound of arguing coming from outside the door.

Melissa looked in the direction of the door and asked, “What happened?”

“I’ll go and take a look.” Jaylin stood up and walked towards the door.

Just now he felt as if there was a flash of light, it should be the paparazzi.

Julie was still trying to persuade the waitress to let her in when she saw a tall figure

walking in her direction. It was Jaylin.

Julie's heart began to pound.

"What's wrong?" Jaylin said in a low voice.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Segar. This young lady insisted on coming in." The waitress explained to Jaylin.

"What's the matter?" Jaylin asked as his cold gaze fell upon Julie.

Julie felt so dizzy as she saw Jaylin.

The man in front of her was tall and handsome, with cold eyes and a vibe of melancholy.

Compared to him on TV, he looked even more handsome and charming.

After staring blankly at Jaylin for a few seconds, Julie finally came back to her senses and said, "Jaylin, I am your fan. You are so handsome. Can I have your autograph?"

This was the first time she had come in close contact with her idol. Julie was so nervous that she

even stuttered when she spoke.

So she is a brainless fan, thought Jaylin.

"Are you the one who took pictures of me just now?" Jaylin asked as he looked at Julie's phone.

"I..." Julie's hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly.

"Please give me your phone!" Jaylin said in a low voice, not allowing anyone to resist.

Julie held the phone tightly, not knowing what to do.

Julie held the phone tightly, not knowing what to do.

Jaylin took a step forward and snatched the phone from her hand.

"The password," Jaylin said with a stony face.

Julie trembled and entered the password under his powerful aura.

"Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose." Julie bit her lips, feeling uneasy.

She thought, It seems that Jaylin is angry. Is it because I had secretly taken his photos?

Jaylin clicked on the photos Julie had just taken and deleted all the photos of him and

Melissa. After confirming that there was no one left, he returned the phone to Julie.