

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 539

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Chapter 539

Chapter 539 Pretend to Be Asleep

In the morning.

Melissa woke up and saw Murray reading the newspaper on the balcony.

The sunshine was not as dazzling as it had been a few days ago. The sun hit Murray and made him look perfect.

Sometimes Melissa would think it was a pity that Murray did not become an actor.

After all, compared to Jaylin, Murray was even more handsome.

Murray turned around as if he knew Melissa had woken up. Melissa quickly tucked herself into the quilt and pretended to be asleep.

Putting the newspaper aside, Murray stood up and walked to the bed. Looking at Melissa, Murray bent down and said gently.

“Are you awake?”

Melissa ignored him and planned to pretend she was asleep.

Murray didn't say anything more. He reached out and brushed Melissa's messy long hair to the side. Then he gently pinched Melissa's nose.

Melissa tried to fight that at the beginning. But it was too difficult for her. Thus, she gave up. She opened her eyes and grabbed Murray's hand. And her face was red from it.

“Well, awake at last, my Sleeping Beauty?” Murray sat by the bed and looked down at Melissa.

“Why don't you kiss me to wake me up instead of pinching my nose?” Melissa accused.

Murray looked at Melissa and burst into a laugh. Then he got close to Melissa to kiss her. However, Melissa ran away.

"It's too late."

Melissa said to him. Then she got out of bed,

Melissa would never behave like this in front of others. She would only do such things as a lovely girl in front of Murray.

Get Bogus

For Murray, whatever Melissa did would tempt him.

Noticing Melissa was about to leave, Murray stretched out his arm to pull her into his arms.

Melissa was surprised by that and felt Murray holding her even more tightly.

"What are you doing?" Melissa said with a confused look.

"It's your turn now," Murray whispered in Melissa's ear.

However, Melissa couldn't get his point. She asked, "What?"

"Morning kiss," Murray explained. Then he looked straight at Melissa as if he was ready for that.

When Melissa heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. She turned around in Murray's arms and faced him.

Wrapping her arms around Murray's neck, Melissa poked his cheek. "Honey, don't you think you are a little juvenile?"

Murray raised his eyebrows but did not say anything to deny that. He enjoyed teasing Melissa like this.

Melissa grabbed Murray's face from his eyebrows to his mouth. Then she kissed his forehead.

"I'm hungry," Melissa said.

The breakfast was already. After hearing Melissa's words, Murray picked her up to bring her out of the bedroom for breakfast.

During breakfast, Melissa seemed to have thought of something. She then looked at Murray, "Murray, I want to sail out today."

Murray paused for a while and frowned. Then he noticed Melissa seemed to be eager to do that.

“I don’t want to hang out on the island every day. Come on, let’s sail out today.”

Get Bonus

Melissa propped up her cheeks and looked at Murray. Then she leaned forward and reached out a hand to touch Murray’s.

Melissa knew Murray didn’t want to sail out because of what happened on the cruise when they came over here.

“I don’t think I am an unlucky girl. What we suffered won’t happen again. And I promise this time I will be with you all the time. Okay?” Melissa sat closer to Murray.

Murray exhaled and turned to look at Melissa. His expression made Melissa a little confused.

Melissa felt a bit uneasy. “Are you worried those hijackers who hijacked me will do that again?”

“There is someone behind it. I am afraid I can’t protect you well like last time. I don’t want you to get hurt.” Murray did not want Melissa to worry about that. And what happened last time indeed threatened him. He didn’t dare to allow Melissa to sail out again.

“Don’t worry. Everything is fine now. And I don’t think we need to keep alert like this,” Melissa said.

These words made Murray feel down. He turned to Melissa and stared at her.

Realizing that she had said something wrong, Melissa went forward and sat in Murray’s arms. “I’m sorry, Murray. I know it is because you care about me. I’m glad about that. But it is over. There is no need to worry about it anymore.”

“Besides, I can protect myself, too. Trust me. Okay?” Melissa leaned into Murray’s arms and wrapped his arms around him.

Murray pursed his thin lips and did not speak. He looked at Melissa in silence.

Melissa realized Murray agreed. Then she smiled at him and kissed him on the lips.

Murray raised his eyebrows and then wanted to kiss Melissa deeply. Melissa raised her hand to stop him.

“Let’s go now. Otherwise, we don’t have enough time to enjoy the spectacular view,” *Melissa* said.

Get Bonus

On the cruise, Melissa lay on a recliner, basking in the sun. There were few people on the deck, so it was not noisy. Melissa was happy to enjoy the sun in silence.

“Murray, I’m going to get a glass of juice.” Melissa took off her sunglasses and said to Murray.

When Melissa came back, she saw a waitress run into Murray.

The waitress blushed because of that. Melissa pursed her lips and felt upset about the waitress’ behavior. She knew this waitress did that on purpose.

Melissa walked over and happened to hear the waitress say sorry to Murray. The waitress had a soft voice, “Sir, I’m sorry. I’ll wipe it for you.”

Her voice was so soft that it was able to make men tempted.

However, it didn’t work this time. Murray’s eyes were full of displeasure. And he didn’t want to talk with her. The waitress tried to approach Murray to clean up his clothes. A hand reached over and pulled her away from Murray.

“Stop it. I’ll tell you its price. You can pay for it.” Melissa looked at the waitress and smiled.

“What? Sir, I’m sorry for staining your clothes. Your clothes must be expensive. Right? But I don’t have much money. What should I do?”

When the waitress saw Melissa, she decided to pretend to be in a panic.

Most men would be attracted by such a pool girl when they noticed her voice trembled. However, Murray didn’t care about it at all.

“What should you do? You should work hard to earn money to pay off your debts instead of wasting your time here.”

Instead of Murray, Melissa replied, “Why do you still stay here? Do you want me to help you get a new job?”

The waitress' face turned pale. She looked at Melissa and asked, "How could you? How could you insult me like this?"

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Chapter 540 Perseverance

The waitress seemed to deliberately raise her voice to attract others' attention.

Melissa was rather shocked and looked at her in disbelief. "I'm insulting you?"

"I'm just offering you a job out of kindness. How can you accuse me of insulting you?"

"If so, I can only show the bill to your manager. At that time, you'll have to compensate us."

Unlike the waitress who pretended to be pitiful, Melissa seemed a little aggressive.

But passengers on such a cruise ship were either rich or powerful, and they had seen such tricks many times.

So no one would be on the waitress's side, especially when she was up to something.

"How can you be so unreasonable?" No one bothered to spare the waiter any attention despite her red eyes, so she could only turn to Murray again.

"Sir, if you insist, I will compensate you."

Her voice gradually faded, as if she was pleading. Even Melissa would feel compassion for her.

But Murray lazily looked up and casually replied, "Then go ahead."

Actually, he wasn't disposed to deal with such a woman and only said so for the sake of Melissa.

The waitress was so embarrassed and immediately walked away.

Melissa looked at her back and could not help but laugh. "It's so funny."

"Why did you bother to deal with such a woman?" Murray said casually.

Hearing this, Melissa blinked, leaned over to Murray, and joked, "It turns out that Mr. Gibson will also feel a tender pity for girls. Ah!"

Before she could finish speaking, she was pulled into Murray's arms.

"It depends on who the girl is. You're the only exception," Murray whispered into Melissa's ear.

Get Bcaus

Feeling his hot breath on her cheeks, Melissa felt itchy and flinched. Upon seeing the stain on Murray's clothes, she frowned. "Go change your clothes."

"Why not help me with it?" Murray looked up at her and said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Melissa rolled her eyes at him and got up somewhat reluctantly.

Seeing her like this, Murray went to the lounge to change his clothes.

Melissa stood on the deck and looked up at the sky. It was not as sunny as it was in the morning, but it was rather cool.

At this point, someone lightly touched her shoulder. Melissa turned around but did not see anyone.

She was a little confused and turned her head to the other side. When a handsome face suddenly appeared in front of her, she was startled.

She took a step back and then recognized who it was.

"Did I scare you? I'm really sorry." Aware of Melissa's reaction, Demetrius smiled with regret.

regret.

"Why are you here?" Melissa didn't expect to see Demetrius here.

After bowing slightly towards Melissa, Demetrius held Melissa's hand and smiled. "I've said that I will always follow you until you accept my proposal."

Then he kissed lightly on the back of Melissa's hand.

For a moment, Melissa didn't know what to do with him. She never expected him to follow her here.

She thought, what an idle prince!

She rubbed her forehead, at a loss for words,

Seeing her like this, Demetrius gave a bigger smile as he approached Melissa. "Do you like the scenery here?"

Melissa ignored his question, but Demetrius was not annoyed. He continued, "My hometown boasts much better scenery. If you marry me, you can enjoy it every day.

Get Bonus

What do you think of this idea?"

As he spoke, he even turned to blink his azure eyes at Melissa lovingly.

"Demetrius, don't act like this," Melissa said faintly.

Demetrius rested his face on his hand and smiled at Melissa. "Then what kind of man do

you like? I can act in whatever way you like.

"How about playing in shallow waters with me tomorrow? The corals there are very beautiful."

Not far away, Murray saw such a scene upon looking up. He frowned deeply, wondering why Demetrius was here.

"Sir, is that your girlfriend? Why is she so intimate with someone else?"

The waitress, who had just been embarrassed by Melissa, was standing next to Murray. Since she bore Melissa a grudge, she immediately tried to stir things up by telling Murray about the intimate interactions between Melissa and another man.

She even pretended to be innocent. "Your girlfriend is so sweet when she smiles. I even thought she had a bad temper."

Then she turned to look at Murray. When she saw the gloomy expression on his face, she felt it was a good chance for her to stir things up. She opened her mouth and was about to say something when her neck was grabbed.

“Don’t appear in front of me again, or you’ll get into trouble. Are you clear?”

Murray had lost his patience with such a noisy woman.

Now the waitress’s eyes were full of fear. She nodded frantically as her face went red.

She gave up all her tricks lest Murray would really kill her!

Murray snorted and let go of the waitress. Then he ignored her and strode toward Melissa and Demetrius.

At the same time, Demetrius pushed his face towards Melissa.

He asked rather earnestly, “Just accept my proposal. Marry me, Melissa.”

Melissa was bothered and even helpless. She took a breath and was about to speak when she was pulled into someone’s arms.

“Stop daydreaming.” Murray’s cold voice came above her head. Melissa turned around and then smiled.

Upon seeing Murray, Demetrius clicked his tongue lightly. “I am talking to Ms. Eugen.”

“She is my fiancée. You’d better stay away from her.” Murray’s face was extremely gloomy.

Seeing him like this, Demetrius shrugged. “Although you are engaged, you are not married. According to the law, Ms. Eugen is still single, so I have the right to chase after her.”

Then Demetrius winked at Melissa and said with a smile, “I am always there for you. You can tell me whenever you accept my proposal, my future Princess.”

Then he looked up and met Murray’s gaze as the atmosphere crackled with tension.

Melissa opened her mouth but was at a loss for words.

She was also impressed by Demetrius’s perseverance.

“Demetrius, Murray and I have been engaged. You...”

Just as Melissa spoke, the three of them felt the ship rocking.

Melissa managed to steady herself in Murray’s arms before hearing someone shout.

“What is that?”

