

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 581

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Monstrous Audacity

Ryker saw such a scene as soon as he came in, and a trace of surprise flashed through his expression, but what he was even more regretful about was that he should have stood at the door and taken pictures, instead of directly breaking in.

However, his sudden entrance had already frightened the two people in the office. And Melissa suddenly looked at the door, her face frighteningly cold.

“Don’t you know that you should knock on the door when you enter my office?”

“I... I knocked on the door...” Ryker immediately lowered his head and stammered, “I’m here to bring you coffee.”

As he spoke, Demetrius had already stood up and walked out of the office directly, leaving behind a sentence before he left.

“How boring.”

When Ryker heard this, his eyes quietly turned. He had thought that all those things were fake, but he did not expect that he would run into the scene now.

Without changing his expression, he placed the coffee on Melissa’s desk and left.

Melissa propped up her cheeks and looked at the fragrant coffee in the cup, her lips curling into a faint smile.

However, during the lunch break after that, a person sneaked into the office. And it was Ryker.

“Ms. Eugen?” he knocked on the door and called out softly. And after glancing at the empty office, he boldly walked in.

“Ms. Eugen?”

## Chapter 581 Monstrous Audacity

He raised his tone slightly and searched around for Melissa.

Looking at the coffee that had been finished on the desk, Ryker smiled slightly.

When he turned around, he saw Melissa lying on the bed in the break room. Ryker heaved a sigh of relief and straightened up.

He added sleeping pills to Melissa's coffee, and as long as she drank it, she would fall unconscious before long.

That way, he could take advantage of this opportunity to come to her office and take her photos secretly.

It was a pity that he did not take a picture of the man in her office at that time.

Walking into the break room, Ryker looked down at Melissa. And he touched his lower jaw, showing a bit more obscene.

"You put on an act with a cold face every day. And I didn't expect you to be so loose in private."

As he spoke, he saw the phone beside the bed and quickly checked it, thinking that he might be able to find something useful.

However, after trying for a long time, he did not turn on her cell phone. Ryker's patience had been mostly worn out, so he simply threw the phone aside and turned to look at Melissa who was on the bed.

"Now that I have such a good opportunity, wouldn't it be a waste if I didn't use *it?*"

As he said that, Ryker grinned and took down the pinhole camera on his clothes.

He found a good spot to put the camera on, then he rubbed his hands and even began to undress himself.

## Chapter 581 Monstrous Audacity

Just then, Melissa's phone rang, and a message came,

Ryker was startled, but he just glanced over and did not intend to pay attention to it.

Just as his hand was about to reach Melissa's collar, Melissa's eyes suddenly opened.

Ryker's expression changed greatly, but he had no time to plan what to do next. So he gritted his teeth and reached out to grab Melissa's wrist, being about to force himself upon her.

In any case, Melissa had taken a sleeping pill, so even if the potency was over, she would not be able to struggle to free herself.

Melissa flicked her wrist and kicked Ryker in the stomach, causing him to curl up on the ground in pain.

"You really have the monstrous audacity to do so."

Melissa's eyes were clear, and she did not look like she had drunk sleeping pills at all, looking down at Ryker. Seeing him struggle to get up, she gave him another kick. Then, she stepped on his chest, making him unable to move.

"You..." Ryker only felt a burning pain in his chest, unable to speak, but his expression was very shocked.

Melissa smiled with curved eyes, and she bent down to look at him. "Are you curious as to why I did not drink sleeping pills?"

"You know everything!" Ryker exclaimed.

"With such poor acting skills, if I don't cooperate with you, you won't even be able to enter my office."

As she said this, Melissa's face had a somewhat disdainful expression.

"And why do you think you, an employee, can make me a cup pf coffee? Do you

Chapter 581 Monstrous Audacity

know my taste and habits?"

Ryker's face was full of surprise, and his body could not help but tremble.

"Now, smile." At that moment, Demetrius came out of nowhere. He was holding his phone, happily recording the video, and giving Ryker a close-up.

"Why don't you let me be a hero to rescue you?"

Demetrius looked at Melissa with an aggrieved expression. But when he thought of what Ryker was about to do, a hint of coldness flashed across his

eyes.

Although he shouldn't have done this out of upbringing, Demetrius still chose to ruthlessly step on Ryker's hand in the end.

Ryker screamed in pain, his face full of fear.

Melissa walked to the side and found the pinhole camera that Ryker had just placed on the table.

"You took photos secretly in my company. Who told you to do this?"

Melissa said lazily, but her voice was full of threat.

"Also, who is that person?"

"I..." Ryker's expression was a bit hesitant. He didn't know whether to speak or not.

"Not telling?"

When Melissa saw this, the smile on her face carried a bit of contempt. Then, she picked up her phone and said.

"Alright, I have a lot of evidence, and you will just go to jail. What a pity that I can only catch you."

After saying that, Melissa waved her hand. When Demetrius saw this, he wanted to directly take Ryker away. Only then did Ryker shout in horror.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

However, Melissa showed no mercy. "It's too late."

At night, Murray came to pick up Melissa and returned to the Gibson's home. However, as soon as they entered the door, Melissa saw Claire and Adela sitting on the sofa in the living room of Gibson's home.

Seeing Melissa and Murray walk in, Claire looked up at Murray, completely ignoring Melissa, and continued to chat with Adela.

"The day after tomorrow is my grandpa's birthday. Adela, my grandpa will definitely like the gift you gave him."

Adela's eyes moved slightly, and her gaze fell directly on Murray's face. Then, she immediately stood up to greet him.

"Murray, welcome back. Thank you for your hard work today."

As she spoke, she wanted to take over Murray's suit jacket, looking like the hostess of the Gibson family.

Melissa watched from the side, her lips revealing a trace of coldness.

However, Murray ignored Adela and directly reached out to hold Melissa. And they two wanted to go in.

Adela's expression was a little bad because she originally wanted to talk with Murray. Seeing that, Claire also walked over.

"Murray, Adela has been waiting for you to come back."

She deliberately stood on the other side of Murray, wanting to separate Melissa and even wanting to step on Melissa.

Melissa and even wanting to step on Melissa,

However, Melissa had no intention of being forbearing. And she raised her arm and stretched out her foot to trip Claire,

Claire tilted her body and screamed as she fell to the ground.

"Melissa! What are you doing?"

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 582**

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

Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Give Me a Grandson Quickly

Melissa's expression was very calm. She glanced at Claire, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and said with a chuckle.

"Ah, dear Claire, we only met once in such a long time, but you need not prostrate yourself before me when we meet."

Claire's expression suddenly became ferocious. She wanted to stand up, but she did not expect Melissa to step on her clothes. So when she suddenly exerted force, she stumbled again.

Her chin slammed against the floor, causing her eyes to turn red.

Melissa smiled as she looked at Claire, who was in such a sorry state.

Seeing this, Adela immediately reached out to help Claire up and looked up at Melissa, "Melissa, how can you do this? This is too much."

As she spoke, her gaze swept across Murray's face. And she said seriously, "No matter what, Claire is still a sister of Murray. How can you treat her like this?"

Hearing such a kind tone, Melissa almost couldn't help but laugh, but she innocently blinked her eyes and turned to look at Murray beside her.

"What shall I do, Murray? Did I really go overboard just now?"

She imitated Adela's tone, which was so delicate that she got goosebumps.

Murray originally did not want Melissa to pay attention to Claire or Adela, but seeing her playing so happily, he could only helplessly indulge her.

Originally, Murray wanted to say something, but his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at Melissa, who winked at him, and Murray understood and left to answer the phone.

As soon as Murray left, Claire became even more arrogant. She directly shook off Adela's hand that was supporting her and raised her palm to slap Melissa's

Cet Bicente

face.

Melissa remained calm, but she quickly grabbed Claire's wrist and closed the distance between them.

"Claire, as long as you don't provoke me, I won't find trouble with you. But if you keep pestering me like this, don't blame me for being impolite."

Claire was shocked by Melissa's expression, and she subconsciously took a step back, her elbow touching Adela.

Seeing this, Melissa released Claire. She looked down at her fingernails and said indifferently, "There are also some people who call Murray so intimately. How old are they? Do they still take themselves as children?"

This sentence completely hurt Adela. And Adela's face turned green and white. She bit her lower lip and said to Melissa.

"Melissa, don't be too much!"

Melissa chuckled and looked at Adela.

"Too much? So this is called too much. I've gained a lot of knowledge."

Melissa did not care about Claire or Adela's reaction and directly passed the two of them by, leaving only a cold sentence..

"Whatever you want to do, come at me. I'll take you on."

"This shameless bitch, does she really think she's so powerful? She's actually so arrogant here!"

Claire cursed as she looked at Melissa's back.

When Adela heard this, she rolled her eyes.

She thought, only having the ability behind her back, why did you not dare to say such words in front of Melissa just now? Chapter 582 Give Me a Grandson Quickly

Just thinking about how Melissa looked at her just now, Adela felt a surge of anger in her heart. And she almost screamed out.

Her hands clenched tightly, her fingernails almost digging into her palm.

"Melissa... Just wait!"

When Melissa went upstairs, Murray was waiting at the corner. Seeing this, Melissa directly went forward and hugged Murray's waist.

"How annoying. I thought I would be able to see Grandpa when I returned."

A hint of coldness flashed across Murray's eyes. The reason why he had been unwilling to return to the Gibson family was largely because of Claire and her mother.

Murray was not afraid of these two people, but he just did not do anything just because of his grandfather.

Although Grandpa also disliked Claire and her mother, in the end, they were also members of the Gibson family.

As long as they did not do anything out of line, the Gibson family would always protect them.

Murray reached out and carried Melissa into the room. Melissa lazily wrapped her arms around Murray's neck. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and she raised her head and asked.

"Murray, did I look a little too fierce just now?"

At the thought of Adela's pitiful appearance, Melissa felt her hair stand on end.

She placed her fingers on the palm and her expression instantly became delicate and pitiful. "Dear Murray, welcome back. Thanks for working hard today."

It was exactly what Adela looked like just now. Murray looked at her and frowned slightly.

"Stop." Murray softly scolded.

When Melissa saw this, she deliberately twisted her waist and walked toward Murray. She softly leaned into his embrace, "Dear Murray, you won't be distressed, right?"

Murray's eyes flashed with a trace of darkness. He reached out and pinched Melissa's lower jaw. "What did you call me?"

With a sly smile, Melissa leaned close to Murray's ear, her warm breath spraying on his ear. And she said word by word in an ambiguous and slow

**manner.**

"Dear Murray."

Murray's throat moved. He reached out and directly pressed Melissa onto the bed, his arms propping on both sides of Melissa. And he said in a deep voice.

"Melissa..."

His voice was low and hoarse, with a hint of lust, making Melissa's heart jump a few times.

Hooking her arms around Murray's neck, Melissa raised her upper body and her red lips brushed past the corner of his mouth.

Murray directly turned his head and kissed Melissa. As they two kissed, the temperature around them continued to rise.

However, at that moment, footsteps came from outside the door.

“Murray, why didn’t you come to find me when you brought Melissa back? Do you find me annoying?”

The door was suddenly pushed open. The two people who were kissing temperature around them continued to rise.

However, at that moment, footsteps came from outside the door.

“Murray, why didn’t you come to find me when you brought Melissa back? Do you find me annoying?”

The door was suddenly pushed open. The two people who were kissing suddenly stiffened. And Melissa subconsciously pushed Murray away. Her face was flushed and she shyly buried her face in Murray’s chest.

Not expecting the situation inside the room to be like this, Mr. Marc stood awkwardly at the door.

Murray straightened his back and pulled Melissa into his embrace. When he turned around and saw Mr. Marc, his eyes were a little cold.

“Grandpa, can you knock on the door when you come in next time?”

Mr. Marc put his fist to his mouth and coughed lightly. When he heard Murray speak like this, he thought to take back his face.

He straightened his back and said, “What’s wrong? It’s not like it’s something shameful. I just went to the wrong room. You guys can continue. Don’t mind me and try to give me a grandson early. Do you hear me?”

Melissa, who was already a little shy, was once again called like this, and her entire body was stunned.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 583**

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## Chapter 583

### Chapter 583 Go On

“Go on, why are you looking at me like that?” Marc asked as he placed his hands behind his back.

“Grandpa.”

Murray’s voice turned cold. Marc knew Murray was angry. Marc turned around and walked out.

Marc muttered, “These young guys don’t even close the door while doing something important.”

Melissa had never been so embarrassed before. She covered her face and buried it in Murray’s chest, not knowing what to say for a moment.

She paused for a moment and then stood up. “I’m going to take a shower.”

However, just as Melissa stepped into the bathroom and was about to close the door, a hand pressed against the door frame, giving Melissa a fright.

“What are you doing?” Melissa asked as she looked at Murray’s face.

Murray quietly smiled and squeezed into the bathroom. He looked at Melissa innocently, “To take a bath.”

“What?”

Melissa saw through what Murray was going to do at a glance. She blinked her eyes, and the blush on her face had not completely faded. She looked so cute in this way.

“Murray, fine. I can let you shower first.”

She looked at Murray coquettishly and was about to turn around to leave when Murray held her waist and pulled her back.

“Didn’t Grandpa just say that he wanted us to work hard to give birth to a child? Which one do you want? A son or a daughter?” Chapter 583 Go On

Murray spoke in Melissa’s ear like a hooligan. Melissa’s ears were red, and she nudged Murray with her elbow.

"I haven't married you yet."

"You will be mine sooner or later." As he spoke, he directly held Melissa up horizontally. Melissa cried out in alarm and held Murray by the neck.

"Murray, you rasco

*Tay, you rasca!!!*

Melissa had almost been bothered by Murray the whole night. In the morning, he felt the person beside him move a little bit. Melissa let out a soft sound but did not open her eyes.

"Get up?"

Murray gently kissed Melissa on the forehead and asked.

Melissa didn't bother herself to open her eyes. She just shook her head. Seeing this, Murray tucked Melissa in and let her continue sleeping.

"I will go to the company for a meeting later and will be back soon. If you are hungry, ask Clara to cook for you."

Murray whispered into Melissa's ear. However, Melissa was busy sleeping. She just casually and perfunctorily responded to Murray. Murray shook his head lightly and turned to leave.

However, Melissa felt that she hadn't slept for long when someone violently knocked on the door.

Then, something might suddenly rush in. The sound of the door opening woke Melissa up.

She opened her eyes only to find Sarah walking in aggressively.

"Oh, you're still sleeping. Do you know what time it is?"

Melissa looked sleepy. Sarah's face immediately showed somewhat disgust.

On this

Sarah came up to Melissa after Murray left deliberately.

"I haven't permitted you in." Melissa's voice was cold as she looked at Sarah.

“How dare you talk to me like that!” Sarah’s voice suddenly became sharp. She crossed her arms and looked at Melissa. With confidence from nowhere, Sarah scolded Melissa

“Get up right now. There’s a bunch of things waiting for you to do at home.”

Melissa rubbed her temples and said in a flat tone, “That’s it? If you are done, please leave.”

Melissa had forced herself to hold back her temper.

However, Sarah was not willing to give up.

She stepped forward and shouted, “Melissa, who do you think you are talking to?”

“Enough!” Melissa suddenly looked up at Sarah. The coldness in her eyes scared Sarah, and the latter took a few steps back.

Melissa took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. “If you are done, you can go out now.”

Melissa didn’t have the mood to argue with Sarah.

“Melissa, don’t take yourself too seriously. Look, you are out of our league. You can never marry into the Gibson family!”

Sarah seemed to have thought of something and looked at Melissa fiercely.

“The person who married me was Murray. Do you think there is any use for you to say such things?”

“You don’t like me. Similarly, I don’t like you either. We don’t interfere with each other. Isn’t it good for us to live in peace?” Melissa said calmly.

Sarah frowned at the words. “Melissa, don’t think of yourself as a big deal. I know everything about you. I know your secrets.”

“My secrets?” As if she had heard something interesting, Melissa curled her lips, “Then tell me what my secrets you know?”

“Melissa, don’t be so shameless. You messed around with other men. You have slept with many men,” Sarah said mercilessly.

Melissa's eyes turned cold. She stood in front of Sarah. She was a little taller than Sarah. When she looked down at Sarah from above, her powerful aura made Sarah a little scared.

"Who did you hear that from?"

Thinking that she had gotten the right point, Sarah suddenly became complacent.

"Melissa, if you know what's good for you, you shall do what I tell you to do obediently. Otherwise, you will be sorry!"

Sarah smiled coldly. She thought that as long as she took advantage of this matter, she would be able to kick Melissa out of the house.

"Are you threatening me?" Recalling what happened before, Melissa vaguely guessed the meaning of Sarah's words.

Melissa put on a panicked look.

Melissa asked, "What exactly do you know?"

Sarah was pleased with Melissa's fluster. "Nothing can be kept as a secret forever. You know what you have done."

Sarah turned around and was about to leave.

Melissa stood in place and shouted, "Stop!"

However, Melissa's expression became very sarcastic the moment Sarah turned around

"Impossible! You can't know it!"

Melissa shouted at the top of her voice deliberately.

After Sarah left, Melissa sat down. She yawned lazily. She thought that in a few days, there would be a good show to watch at the birthday party of Marc

Her lips curled up slightly. At that moment, her phone on the bedside table rang.

Melissa turned to see the caller ID on it. She was somewhat surprised.

After washing up, Melissa felt hungry and went downstairs to get something to eat.

Sure enough, she saw Claire and her mother sitting on the sofa, chatting. When they saw Melissa coming, their faces showed arrogance right away.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 584**

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

Chapter 584

Chapter 584 Lazybones

However, Melissa ignored them and went straight to the kitchen to look at Clara, who was stewing things.

“Clara, is there anything else to eat?”

Hearing this, Clara turned her head, and when she saw Melissa, she had a smiley face.

“Ms. Eugen, before Mr. Gibson left, he instructed me to make some soup for you. It’s in the pot right now.”

As Clara spoke, she took out a bowl and a spoon. “Ms. Eugen, please wait for a moment at the dining table. I’ll bring it to you right away.”

Melissa curved her mouth, “Thank you, Clara.”

Just as Melissa was waiting at the dining table, Claire, who was sitting on the sofa, suddenly stood up.

“Some people are just born lazybones.”

She whispered in Melissa’s ear, and coincidentally, Clara came over with the soup. Coldness flashed through Claire’s eyes, and she deliberately elbowed Clara’s wrist.

Clara couldn’t hold the bowl, and it fell to the ground with all the soup in it spilled.

“Clara, how can you be so careless?” Claire looked at Clara with a complaint. She walked away and looked down to see if her clothes were splashed with the

soup,

However, Claire felt that it was a pity that the soup wasn’t spilled on Melissa’s face,

Clara panicked in an instant. She immediately bent down and was about to clean up the mess.

"I'm so sorry, Melissa, Ms. Gibson. Were you burned? I'll go get you some more right away."

Melissa looked at Clara with concern. Seeing that she was not injured, Melissa said softly, "I can do it myself."

At that moment, Claire reached out and stopped Melissa.

"Melissa, I apologize for what happened yesterday. How about I go get you the soup? You can just sit here."

Without Melissa's response, Claire walked toward the kitchen.

Melissa frowned slightly. She didn't know what Claire was up to.

Claire took the pot and walked toward Melissa. She had a smile on her face, but it wasn't sincere.

Melissa looked at Claire without changing her expression. Claire walked over to Melissa and acted as if she had bumped into something. Claire turned around and was about to spill all the soup on Melissa.

Melissa knew that Claire would do this, so she quickly pulled Clara aside.

At the same time, she stretched out her foot and kicked Claire's calf. Claire cried out in pain.

Melissa stepped on Claire's foot, and with her leg moving backward, Claire lost her balance and fell towards the table along with the pot in her hand.

A loud noise sounded, and Sarah, who was watching the show on the sofa, cried out in shock.

Claire was in a sorry state. Her abdomen was bit against the dining table, and most of the soup was splashed on her. In the end, even the pot dropped to her feet.

Chapter 584 Lazybones

Claire screamed as she instantly burst into tears. She was *covered* with oil stains and the vegetables in the soup, making her look funny.

"It hurts so much!" Claire screamed at the top of her lungs,

"Claire!"

Sarah finally reacted and pounced on Claire. However, when she saw Claire drenched in the soup, she withdrew her hand.

“Melissa! You slut!” Sarah turned to glare at Melissa and loudly accused her.

Sarah then raised her hand to slap Melissa.

How could Melissa sit still while doing nothing? She stepped aside and avoided Sarah’s attack.

She then ignored Sarah while casting her gaze on Claire’s face and saying coldly.

“Claire, how can you be so careless?”

Melissa rolled her eyes, moved closer to Claire, and waved at her. “If you want to drink the soup so much, just tell me. I can also share some with you. You don’t have to be so anxious.”

Melissa was impressed by Claire’s perseverance. Wasn’t it enough for her to suffer a loss yesterday?

Claire covered her abdomen, and his face was distorted.

When Claire heard Melissa’s words, the anger in her heart became even stronger. She disregarded everything and stretched out to grab Melissa with a ferocious look.

Melissa backed off to avoid Claire, while Claire stepped on the oil on the floor and fell to the ground again.

“Melissa!”

Get

use

Apart from screaming, Sarah did not have any other reaction. She did not even want to help Claire up.

Only then did Melissa shift her gaze to Sarah and said softly.

“I told you yesterday that I wouldn’t seek trouble for you if you didn’t provoke me. How long will it take you to remember this?”

Sarah was stunned by Melissa. She wanted to say something, but Melissa crossed her arms and spoke indifferently.

“If you don’t take her to the hospital, she might be disfigured.”

Sarah finally reacted and pointed at Clara. “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and help Claire up!”

Clara was so frightened that she couldn’t speak. She hurriedly went to help Claire, but Claire raised her hand and pushed Clara away.

“Get the hell out of my way!”

At that moment, Marc’s voice sounded from the door, “What happened? What happened early in the morning?”

Claire stood up and covered her face, crying loudly.

“Grandfather! That slut Melissa wanted to kill me. She splashed soup on my face. It hurts so much!”

Marc turned around and saw Claire who was in a mess. He frowned.

Then, he turned and saw Melissa. He acted as if he was waiting for someone to give him an explanation.

When Sarah saw this, she spoke.

“Marc, look what Melissa has done. She hasn’t become one of us yet. She is showing off. How arrogant will she be in the future? She acted the same yesterday. She kept bullying Claire ever since she returned.

Chapter 584 Lazybones

“Melissa’s lazybones. She woke up so late in the morning. Just now, when Clara gave her the soup, she spilled it and ordered Claire to serve her. Claire is not a servant. Why should she serve Melissa?”

At this time, Clara had come over with an ice bag. Although Sarah disliked Claire’s dirty clothes, she acted as a loving mother.

She wiped Claire’s cheeks and applied the ice bag to the spot where she had been scalded. Sarah called out to Claire with heartache, making others think that they were the ones who had been bullied.

“Melissa, what happened?” Hearing this, Marc turned his gaze to Melissa.

**Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 585**

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 585

Chapter 585 Fan the Flames

Marc believed in Melissa. After all, with his understanding, Melissa was never a bully. Although he was suspicious, he wanted an explanation from Melissa.

Melissa was indifferent as she flatly said, "Claire volunteered to serve me the soup, but she didn't stand firm."

Melissa skipped the details and told Marc the result.

In fact, Melissa did not want to say much in front of Marc. It was respect to Claire and Sarah.

"Melissa, you liar. You made me do that! And in the end, you splashed the soup on me in dissatisfaction!

"Grandfather, we can't let her be one of us!" Claire screamed.

"Melissa, if you don't like us, you can just say it. There is no need to torture us in the dark." Sarah spoke to fan the flames.

Melissa heard this and felt that it was funny. She raised her eyes to look at Claire and chuckled.

"Clara saw everything. Why don't we ask her?"

"Clara, tell us." Marc sat down and turned to look at Clara.

However, Clara became hesitant at that moment. She wanted to tell the truth, but she received a look of warning from Sarah.

Clara's heart skipped a beat, and her hands, which were hanging by both sides, were clenched tightly.

In the end, she lowered her head and didn't look at Marc or Melissa.

"Well, Melissa asked Claire to do that..."

Hearing this, Melissa felt disappointed, but she did not say anything. She was

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waiting for Sarah to speak.

Indeed, a satisfied smile flashed across Sarah's face as she spoke to Marc with distress.

"Marc, you heard it, right? Melissa is so hateful. Fortunately, we've found out her true nature. We can't let Murray be deceived by such a woman!"

"Melissa, is what they said true?" Marc frowned.

Clara had worked for the Gibson family for many years, and her words were credible. However, Marc did not believe that Melissa was a bully.

Did he see it wrongly?

Melissa sighed and looked up. "Marc, there should be surveillance cameras in the living room, right?"

As soon as she said this, Claire and Sarah's expressions changed, and Claire could not help but tighten her grip on the ice bag.

Melissa caught the change in their expressions, and she just resignedly shook her head.

"Since there are surveillance cameras, just check the footage. You will know whether I was wrong or I was wrongly accused."

"Marc, you..."

Seeing this, Sarah wanted to say something, but Marc was already clear about everything. He tapped the floor with his walking stick and glared at Sarah.

"Do you want me to check the footage?"

As soon as Melissa said this, Sarah's face instantly turned pale.

"Why are you still standing here? Go and clean Claire up!" Marc scolded.

Sarah finally reacted and pulled Claire away in a hurry.

Clara stood awkwardly on the spot. In the end, she went to clean up the mess on the ground. Marc waved at Melissa, Melissa walked over and bent down a little in front of Marc,

"I'm sorry, I misunderstood you just now." Marc stroked Melissa's hair and said softly.

Melissa shook her head and did not speak.

However, at that moment, Melissa's stomach rumbled, and in an instant, she became embarrassed,

Marc, on the other hand, couldn't hold back and laughed loudly.

Melissa rubbed her nose, feeling a little resigned in front of Marc.

She thought that his grandfather was a kidult, and she did not expect Marc to be the same.

No wonder they had to fight every time they met.

When Marc was done laughing, he stood up. "You haven't eaten yet? Come to the yard with me. I will cook for you."

Melissa was overjoyed and stood up to catch up with Marc. "Thank you."

"Don't call me Marc, just call me Grandpa," Marc said.

"By the way, when will you and Murray have a son so that I can take care of him? My everyday life is so boring."

"Grandpa!" Melissa said, embarrassed.

"What's wrong? Are you shy? I feel that even your grandfather has been yearning for this."

"My grandfather will never push me."

"You don't believe me?"

The two chatted and laughed as they left the villa.

However, Melissa, who thought that she could enjoy the food, overestimated Marc's cooking skills. In the end, the chef made her a sumptuous meal.

She stayed with Marc for a while in his courtyard. By the time she returned to her home, it was noon. She did not eat and returned straight to her room.

Not long after, someone knocked on the door of the room. Melissa looked up and saw that it was Clara.

“Ms. Eugen...” Clara’s voice was weak, and when she raised her head to look at Melissa, there was a bit of guilt on her face.

“I’m so sorry about what happened this morning. But I, I really...”

Clara was forced to say that in the morning. After all, she worked for the Gibson family, and Sarah could casually find an excuse to fire her.

She could not lose this job.

“I feel you.” Melissa interrupted Clara. She knew that Clara was forced to do so, but Melissa would not easily accept it.

It was not that she was cold, but that if there wasn’t a camera in the living room, she would be doomed because of what Clara had said if Marc didn’t trust her enough.

Everyone would think for themselves. Melissa was not a good person, so she could not be compassionate.

“Your apology is enough,” Melissa said softly.

Clara had worked for the Gibson family for a long time, and she could read people’s expressions after so many years of her career. Now that she saw Melissa’s expression, she understood something.

She glanced at Melissa and respectfully turned to leave.

Clara happened to meet Murray, who had just returned.

“Murray, you’re back?”

Melissa’s eyes lit up when she saw Murray. She reached out and hugged him.

Murray kissed Melissa’s forehead and said as if he remembered something, “Grandpa just said that he wanted us to eat at his place.”

Melissa was startled. She had guessed what would happen.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 586**

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

## Chapter 586

### Chapter 586 Who Is That Person?

“Really? Have you found that person?” After Vivian received the news from Renita, she immediately stood up from her chair and asked seriously.

“Who is that person? Can I go see him?”

If not for that hateful person, Arno would not have been injured for the sake of saving her. Vivian was now full of anger, and she needed a chance to vent it out.

When Renita saw this, she waved her hand and motioned for Vivian to sit down.

Then, she slowly said, “Calm down. I don’t know who the person in the company was. Although I caught him, as far as I know, there is no news of the person who conspired with him. There must be a mastermind behind this matter. It won’t be late for you to punish him after the real culprit is found.”

“How can it not be late?” Vivian sat on the chair with her arms crossed. Her face was full of anger. “How outrageous this is! No matter how many people are behind this, I will not let them go.”

Just then, the door of the lounge was knocked. Renita got up to open the door and found Arno standing at the door.

Vivian, who was in the lounge, stretched her neck and looked at the door curiously. When she saw that it was Arno, she immediately put on a bright smile and pounced on him.

However, in the next second, Vivian reached out and touched Arno.

“Why are you here? Have you recovered from your injuries? Why aren’t you taking a rest...”

After nagging for a while, Arno smiled resignedly and reached out to pinch Vivian’s cheek.

“You just asked me this morning. I told you that I’m fine. You don’t have to worry.”

“What, you don’t allow me to care about you? Do you think I’m nagging?”

Vivian pouted and looked at Arno unhappily. Then, she deliberately turned around and acted as if she was angry at him.

Seeing this, Arno reached out to hold Vivian's waist and kissed her lips.

"How dare I? I am waiting for you to nag me for the rest of my life."

As a result, Vivian rolled her eyes, and a trace of cunning flashed within them. Vivian reached out, tapped on Arno's chest, and drew a distance from him. She spoke like she was looking for trouble.

"So, you dislike me for being naggy."

Arno was stunned. Just as he was about to say something, Renita, who was standing next to them, coughed violently.

"You two have been together for almost three months. Can you please pay attention to the occasion and time when you are doing a PDA?"

Renita was numb to their lovey-dovey manners.

Vivian would be shy before, but now, she was looking at Renita indifferently and proudly.

She was looking down on Renita because Renita was single.

Renita gritted her teeth and took a deep breath to calm down,

When Arno saw this, he stroked Vivian's face and turned to Renita, "I've checked Vivian's schedule for today. She seems to be available in the afternoon, right?"

"What? Are you taking her on a date?" Renita paused for a moment before continuing

Chapter 586 Who Is That Person?

"Kind of." Arno grinned, then pulled Vivian's hand and walked out, "I'll borrow her from you now."

Vivian followed Arno and asked curiously, "Where are we going?"

However, Vivian never expected Arno to say the following words. "To see my parents."

"What?" Vivian froze in place, unable to even take a step forward.

She looked at Arno in disbelief as if she was wondering if she had misheard it.

“Who?” Vivian asked again with uncertainty, but her heart was already pounding.

“My parents.” Arno looked at Vivian with a smile.

Vivian couldn't control her expression now. She stood there blankly. Suddenly, she seemed to realize something and said to Arno.

“Why didn't you tell me this in advance? I, I, what should I do?”

Vivian had seen Arno's mother before, but she had been worried that she would leave a bad impression on her.

Moreover, Vivian did not expect that she would go meet Arno's parents after being with Arno for only three months.

“Arno...” Vivian's voice was a little shaky. She looked down at Arno's hand that was holding hers and said in distress, “Can we make it another time? I... I am not ready yet.”

“Vivian.”

Seeing this, Arno reached out and pressed Vivian's shoulder, turning her to face him.

“Why are you so uneasy?”

“I, I don't think your parents will like me. You had an accident and were hospitalized because of me. I seem to have been causing trouble for you all

this time...”

Vivian admitted that she was filled with timidness. She did not dare to face Arno, let alone his parents.

“Baby.” Arno held Vivian's cheek and said in an unusually gentle voice, “Look up at me.”

Vivian bit her lower lip and looked into Arno's eyes. Arno reached out and pulled her into his arms, gently stroking her soft hair.

“Why do you have to hold yourself accountable for everything? You are innocent and did not do anything wrong.”

“But...” Vivian was interrupted by Arno before she could finish her words.

“No but. Vivian, you are the person I love. I want you to be carefree and do what you want to do. I want you to be happy instead of feeling insecure every day.”

Arno's voice was low and gentle. It was like warm spring water that was slowly soaking Vivian's heart.

"I will feel uncomfortable if you act like this. Have I done anything to make you hesitate and afraid?"

When Vivian heard this, she reached out to press Arno's lips and softly said, "You are ready, but I haven't thought about it. I still need some time."

"Sorry, I was too anxious," Arno said gloomily.

With that, he gently kissed between Vivian's eyebrows.

"But you have to meet my parents today."

Although what he said just now was tentative, there was a prerequisite for it.

"Why?" Vivian looked up in confusion.

"I want to take you to a banquet tonight. My parents will be there too," Arno said seriously

"What banquet?" Vivian took a deep breath, guessing that it might be the Dewar family's family banquet.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 587**

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

Chapter 587

Chapter 587 You Will See My Parents Soon

"Relax. This is the Gibson family's party. Today is Mr. Marc's birthday, and the Gibson family invited our family. My brother is too busy, so my father asked me to attend," Arno explained.

"The Gibson family?" Vivian was stunned. Was that...

Arno seemed to have read what Vivian was thinking and nodded.

"Yes, Ms. Eugen will also be present."

"Then... Are we going with your parents?" Vivian blinked her eyes.

Hearing this, Arno shook his head. "No. We will meet at the party. You don't need to be too nervous."

Arno paused for a moment and then said with a smile, "You will meet my parents sooner or later. Just take it as a preview."

Hearing his words, Vivian hammered Arno's chest with a lovable expression.

Arno grabbed Vivian's palm, pressed it against his lips, and gently kissed it. "I will wait. I will wait for the day when you are ready."

Vivian's eyes blinked as she nodded.

Then, Arno took Vivian to choose a dress.

And on the other side, Melissa was also preparing for the party.

Murray looked at Melissa, who was standing in front of the mirror. He stepped forward and hugged her waist from behind. He put his lower jaw on her shoulder, gently leaving a kiss on her neck.

However, Melissa seemed to have noticed something and was a little unhappy. She rubbed her stomach and turned to look at Murray.

"Why do I feel like I've put on weight recently?"

Murray pinched Melissa's slender waist with doubts.

"Perhaps..." Murray's gaze moved away from Melissa's face and fell on her lower abdomen. His meaning was very obvious.

Seeing this, Melissa pinched his arm. "It was all your fault. The food you made was so delicious that I grew fat."

"After all, a baby needs nutrition." Murray continued to tease Melissa without a change in expression.

While they were talking, someone knocked on the door. Murray's assistant was standing outside, holding a huge gift box in his hand.

Murray nodded and took the gift box. Melissa looked at it curiously. "Is this your birthday gift for Mr. Marc?"

But she had seen Murray's gifts.

Murray shook his head and put the box aside. He reached out to pick up Melissa and put her on the bed.

"It's for you."

"For me?" Melissa was stunned for a moment. Under Murray's signal, she opened the gift box and found a beautiful, luxurious dress.

"Change it," Murray chuckled. "Let's wear this to attend the banquet tonight."

Melissa had a smile on her face as she took the dress and entered the fitting room to change

Murray really had good taste The wine red evening dress made Melissa's skin

fairer 'The tailored dress completely outlined Melissa's beautiful figure, and the hollow design at the waist showed a little sexiness

Melissa looked at herself in the mirror, then walked out and stood in front of

Murray.

"Does it look good?" Melissa tilted her head and smiled.

The moment Murray saw Melissa, his eyes lit up. He stepped forward and stared at Melissa. His voice was deep and sincere. "You look very beautiful."

There was still some time before the banquet, so Melissa changed her dress. Murray had already left to arrange the banquet. Melissa also wanted to go with him, but she received a call from Jaylin.

"We've found that person," Jaylin said. "He said everything."

"Very good." Melissa smiled. Suddenly, she met a person at the corner of the stairs.

It was Adela.

Melissa hung up the phone, but she had no intention of going forward to greet Adela. When Melissa was about to walk past Adela, Adela stopped her.

"Melissa, the banquet is about to start. Why haven't you changed your dress yet?"

Looking at Melissa's outfit, Adela asked, "Don't tell me you haven't prepared a dress."

Melissa was a little worried about Adela's intelligence.

She glanced at Adela and said faintly, "If you don't have anything to say, then don't force yourself. It will make you feel awkward."

Adela's expression changed. The smile on her face could no longer be maintained. Seeing that Melissa was about to leave, Adela called out to her.

"Melissa, what did I do wrong to make you hate me so much?"

"You can think about it yourself. Maybe you will not bother me again if you figure it out."

Get

Melissa didn't want to talk with Adela. She originally thought that Adela was capable, but she did not expect that Adela was so useless.

Seeing a servant walking over, Melissa instructed, "Go get the blue box with my dress in my room and bring it to the cloakroom downstairs."

After saying that, Melissa turned and left. Adela looked at Melissa's back and clenched her fists.

She had a vicious thought in her heart. She wanted to push Melissa down the stairs.

But the next second, Adela calmed down. She took a deep breath. She could not make a mistake at this time.

Suddenly, she saw the servant walking into Melissa's room, and her eyes blinked.

The banquet was going to start soon. The guests came to the Gibson family one after another. Marc sat at the head and chatted with the people who came to celebrate the birthday.

After a while, he looked at Murray at the side and asked in a low voice, "Where's Melissa? Why don't I see her?"

Murray looked at the stairs and then walked towards the cloakroom. When he opened the door and entered, he found Melissa sitting by the bed, looking at her phone. The dress box was beside her.

"What's wrong?" Seeing Melissa like this, Murray guessed that something had happened.

Melissa did not speak but gave Murray a sign.

Murray went forward to look at the box. The dress was lying in the blue box, but there were several holes in the dress. It could not be worn at all.

“Do you know who did it?” Murray’s expression hardened.

Melissa stood up, stretched her arms lazily, and nodded gently.

“I just didn’t expect it to be so easy. I have made a lot of effort to set up the trap. Now it seems completely useless.”

Melissa’s expression became a bit disappointed.

However, at that moment, the banquet officially began.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 588**

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

Chapter 588

Chapter 588 A Special Gift

“Fortunately, you didn’t put the dress I gave you in the box.”

Melissa looked at the broken dress in the box, and a trace of fierceness flashed in her eyes.

Previously, she deliberately mentioned this matter in front of Adela in order to test her. And Adela really took the bait. Fortunately, Melissa changed the dress in the box in advance.

“You go to the banquet first. I will be there soon.”

Melissa looked up at Murray, but she did not intend to move. After all, the show had not yet begun, and it was not the time for her to show up.

“Did Adela do it?”

Murray suddenly said.

Melissa did not look surprised but smiled at Murray with cunning in her eyes.

She rested her elbows on her knees and propped her face with her palms. She smiled and looked at Murray. "Murray, what are you thinking?"

However, Murray did not say anything. Seeing that he did not respond, Melissa boldly stepped forward and sat on his lap.

"After all, Adela did it because of you.

"Moreover, I heard that you and Adela had known each other for a long time. If I do something to hurt Adela, will you blame me?"

Melissa's words were purely teasing. After all, Adela's intention was so obvious that Murray couldn't be unaware of it.

However, when Murray heard this, his face sank slightly. He moved his hand away from Melissa's waist and said in a deep voice, "Get down."

Melissa was stunned. She knew that she shouldn't have said so. She pursed her lips and sat back aside. She glanced at Murray's expression and was about to speak, but Murray immediately leaned over and pressed the back of her head to kiss her.

This kiss was full of aggression and possessiveness, making Melissa unable to react.

After a long time, Murray finally let go of Melissa. Melissa couldn't help but pant. She stared at Murray.

Murray gently stroked Melissa's rosy lips and said in a deep voice, "Melissa, you are the only one I care about. I don't care about the others. I don't want to hear such words from you again."

Melissa wrapped her arms around Murray's neck, gently leaning her head on his shoulder. "You should go back to the banquet. I will be there in a while."

Murray nodded and got up to leave. The banquet outside had already begun. When people saw Murray walk out, they all stepped forward to greet him.

Murray seemed to look around the banquet casually and coincidentally looked at the sofa in the corner. Claire and Adela were sitting there.

It seemed that Adela had been watching Murray. When she met Murray's eyes, she was happy and was about to walk over.

Murray turned a blind eye to her and returned to Marc's side. Sarah stood there, saying something to Marc.

“Murray, didn't I ask you to find Meli? Why haven't I seen her yet?”

Marc wanted to see Melissa and was puzzled. “Where did she go?”

Murray saw Adela walking over from the corner of his eye. He thought for a moment and said softly, “She will be here soon.”

Adela blinked her eyes, and a hint of pride flashed through her eyes.

Melissa's gown was already broken, and she couldn't come out now.

Sarah, who was beside Marc, heard this and hurriedly said, “Today is Marc's birthday. It's impolite to let all of us wait for Melissa.”

Adela and Claire walked over together. Claire crossed her arms in front of her chest and shouted, “Don't we know what kind of person Melissa is? My face

was caused by her.”

Claire's right cheek was still red. Even if she had put on heavy makeup, it was still obvious. It made her look a bit funny.

“Claire, didn't you say that the injury on your face was just an accident? Why...”

Adela said. But soon, she seemed to realize something and immediately closed her mouth.

Sarah immediately widened her eyes when she heard this. “An accident? Melissa hasn't married into the Gibson family yet and bullied Claire. Who knows what she will do after she marries Murray? And now, she is absent from Marc's banquet for no reason. She really has no manners.”

Murray heard this, and a trace of fierceness flashed through his eyes. He gave Sarah a look. Sarah's voice became smaller. Then, she looked away, not daring to say anything more.

“Since the birthday banquet has already begun, let's not talk about this anymore. Mr. Marc, I specially prepared a gift for you today. You will like it.”

Adela walked to Marc and smiled.

The people around Marc heard this and looked over. Adela smiled and asked the servants who had been prepared earlier to come over.

The servants in the villa turned on the projection screen and played the film that Adela had prepared.

It was only a few seconds after the film was played, but the picture suddenly changed to something else, causing everyone to be shocked.

Adela had her back to the screen. Looking at people's reactions, she could not help but smile.

However, when she turned around, she saw Claire's surprised expression. Claire looked at Adela and pointed at her, unable to speak.

"What is this?"

"Too shameless."

"What is Adela trying to do by playing such a thing at Mr. Marc's birthday banquet?"

"I heard that Adela has always liked Murray. Could it be that she has gone crazy after Murray engaged with Melissa?"

The sounds of discussion rose in all directions. Adela was confused. She turned to look at the screen. But when she saw the screen, she screamed loudly.

What she had prepared was a photo of Melissa, but why did it become hers on the screen?

The woman on the screen seemed to be drunk. She was lying on the sofa in the bar. Many men were sitting around her. Some even started to touch her. The woman was Adela.

Adela's face instantly turned pale. A few days ago, she and Claire went out to drink at a bar and accidentally got drunk. When she woke up, she saw it was a mess around her. She was afraid and left quickly.

But why was the photo of that day shown on the screen?

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 589**

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

Chapter 589

Chapter 589 Return the Favor With You

"No! How did it become like this? These are all fake! They are all fake. What is going on?"

Adela screamed. She rushed to the front of the projection screen, wanting to pull the curtain down. She shouted, "Turn it off!"

The people around looked at Adela and wanted to see her make a fool of herself.

Suddenly, a voice came from behind the crowd, attracting everyone's attention.

"What happened?"

Melissa was standing behind the crowd with a surprised expression. When she saw what was displayed on the screen, she instantly showed an expression of disgust.

The next second, Melissa seemed to have seen the face of the woman on the screen. She exclaimed and pointed at Adela.

"Isn't it you on the screen?"

Adela suddenly turned her head and saw that Melissa was wearing the same dress she had destroyed. Adela had destroyed the dress so that when she played the photo, Melissa would not be able to come out to explain it.

But now Adela found that Melissa's dress was fine, and the photo was also replaced.

Seeing Melissa's smiling face, Adela suddenly realized. She rushed over, pointed at Melissa, and screamed, "It was you! You did it! Melissa, you are so vicious!"

Melissa took a step back and said indifferently, "I didn't even know what happened here. What did I do? And my dress was dirty just now, so I went to change it. I just came back."

Melissa looked at the screen again and grinned, "It's a pity I came a little late, I wonder what I missed?"

Adela's face was pale, and the projector had been turned off. But everyone had seen it.

Adela turned her head and saw Claire. She rushed forward and grabbed Claire's wrist, dragging her out.

\*Claire, you were with me that day. You know what happened. I didn't do that. I was framed, right?"

However, Claire noticed the people's expressions and quickly pulled her hand back. She said with an embarrassed expression, "Adela, I did go to the bar with you that day, but I left early. I don't know what happened after that."

Adela did not expect Claire to have such a reaction. She was surprised and wanted to pull Claire. But Sarah quickly stepped forward and pushed Claire to the side.

Sarah knew what Adela's plan was. She had seen the photos that Adela brought, which was why she was so arrogant to Melissa that day.

According to Melissa's reaction, Sarah was sure that Melissa indeed knew about the two men in the photo.

However, Sarah never expected that it would become like this. Adela was no longer of any use; she could not allow Claire to be involved.

"Adela, I didn't expect you to be such a shameless woman. Stay away from Claire, and don't get her involved."

Sarah pulled Claire to the side. Claire looked at Adela, who almost collapsed, and then shifted her face to the side.

The people around pointed at Adela, assuming she had even taken photos of the screen and shared them with others. Adela instantly became the laughing stock of everyone.

"No, it is not the truth. I was framed!" Adela trembled. Suddenly, Adela looked at Murray. She rushed over and grabbed his sleeve.

"Murray, you have to believe me! It was Melissa! Melissa framed me. It must be her!"

Murray frowned and dodged aside in disgust.

"Melissa, why did you do this to me!" Adela's voice was hoarse.

Hearing this, Melissa, who was standing next to Murray, looked over. "You said that I did this to you? How could I do that, Adela?"

"You knew it. You knew everything!" Looking at Melissa's expression, Adela was furious.

Melissa pursed her lips. Her nails gently tapped on her arm. "No, Adela. I didn't know."

She leaned close to Adela's face. "The only thing I know is I have to return the favor with you."

She whispered in Adela's ear, "Adela, you deserve it, right?"

The others couldn't hear the last sentence Melissa had said to Adela. But no one present was stupid. They heard Melissa say that she would return the favor with Adela and realized what had happened.

It seemed that Adela wanted to frame Melissa, but instead, Adela was framed.

Adela knew that she couldn't change anything. She looked at Melissa fiercely. She reached out to grab Melissa's neck.

"Melissa, I want you to die with me!"

However, Melissa quickly grabbed Adela's wrist and mercilessly twisted her Chapter 589 Return the Favor With You

arm behind her.

Adela cried out in pain and fell to the ground.

"How dare you!"

Marc, sitting at the side with a gloomy face, finally spoke. He looked at Adela on the ground in anger and said.

"The Gibson family and the Yale family have known each other for generations. I didn't expect a person like you to appear in the Yale family. Send her back to the Yale family!"

The housekeeper quickly ordered people to take Adela away, but Adela insisted on staring at Melissa with a strange expression on her face.

"I thought Ms. Yale was born into a scholarly family and would be a lady. I didn't expect her to be so open in private."

A familiar voice sounded. Melissa looked over and was surprised. She didn't expect to see another familiar person there.

Julia walked over from a corner with a smile on her face.

She stood in front of Marc and said softly, "Today is Mr. Marc's birthday, so I specially brought a gift. I hope that you will like it."

Julia opened the delicate box she had prepared. When the others saw what was inside, they all couldn't help but gasp.

Inside was a piece of Imperial Green jade of excellent quality, carved into the shape of a mountain. Obviously, it was valuable.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 590**

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

Chapter 590

Chapter 590 She Is Generous

“The Segar family is always generous.”

“I remember that this piece of jade was found by Mr. Wright back then. I’m afraid that it is very valuable now.”

“Ms. Wright is really valued by Mr. Wright.”

“This should be the most valuable gift.”

The people around discussed after seeing the jade were all envious.

Julia was very pleased. She had a proud expression on her face.

“Such a precious gift. You are really considerate. Please greet Mr. Wright on my behalf.”

Marc nodded and smiled. His gaze also fell on the jade. It was obvious that he liked the gift very much.

“Looking at the craftsmanship of it, it should be the work of the carving master Malcolm Clench,” someone said. It instantly caused quite a stir.

Julia looked around, and her gaze finally fell on Murray’s face. She chuckled, “Yes. It’s made by Mr. Clench. I visited him several times before he promised to make it. But as long as Mr. Marc likes this gift, any cost is worth it.”

At the mention of Malcolm, there was probably no one who did not know him. He had already become a top-notch carving master before he was thirty years old. Many art museums had collected his works. It would be difficult to ask him to make anything.

Julia was still young. It was very capable for her to invite Malcolm, making others envious.

When Melissa heard Malcolm's name, the corners of her mouth curved slightly, but her expression was caught by Julia. Julia looked at the box in

Melissa's hand and asked curiously,

"I wonder what kind of gift Ms. Rugen will give Mr. Mare. *Can* it be a Jade ornament too? I remember you won a very expensive Imperial *Green Dragon* Jade last time."

Hearing what Julia said, everyone turned to look at Melissa. *An imperial Green Dragon* Jade was priceless Treasure,

Julia stepped forward and explained to the people around, "I didn't *export MS*, Eugen to be a master of stone gambling. I was even beaten by her. I hope that Ms. Eugen can be my teacher and teach me how to identify jade,"

Everyone in the field knew that Julia was a stone gambling genius, But they *did* not expect her to say such words. So, they all looked at *Melissa with surprise*,

Hearing Julia's flattering words, Melissa smiled and said, "Alright, *since Ms. Wright* wants me to be her teacher, then I'll have to accept it."

Julia didn't expect that Melissa would have such a reaction. She *was* stunned,

"What did you say?"

Melissa innocently blinked her eyes. "Didn't you say you wanted me to be your teacher?"

Julia was stunned. She pinched her palm and said with a smile, "Ms. Eugen is not modest at all."

"Even a stone gambling genius like you praised me. How can I still be modest?"

Melissa said with a smile, but Julia was angry. She didn't say that to praise Melissa and didn't expect Melissa to admit it.

"I didn't know that you also know about stone gambling" Marc was surprised

and looked up at Melissa

Melissa shook her head slightly and said, "I don't know anything about stone gambling. I was just lucky. But as the saying goes, luck is also a kind of strength. Do you agree, Ms. Wright?"

Melissa's words were like a slap in Julia's face. A stone gambling genius had actually lost to someone who knew nothing about stone gambling. If the others had learned the news, they would have laughed at Julia.

Julia cursed Melissa in her heart. She did not want to continue the topic of stone gambling, so she changed the topic back to Melissa's gift.

"Ms. Eugen, don't keep me guessing. What is the gift you gave Mr. Marc?"

"Ms. Wright, your guess is right. The gift I'm going to give Mr. Marc is a jade." Melissa opened the box, and there was a jade bracelet lying inside.

Each of these beads was very round. They were inlaid with gold patterns and were very simple. It would not be so stunning if it was not made of Dragon Jade. Therefore, when people saw the bracelet in the box, some were disappointed.

After all, the bracelet was much more ordinary compared to Julia's gift, which was made by Malcolm.

Seeing this, Julia's eyes flashed with a trace of pride. She deliberately showed a disappointed expression and said.

"Ms. Eugen, such a good piece of jade, but you only made an ordinary bracelet. Isn't it a bit wasteful? I think the color of this jade is so good that it should be made into an ornament. Unfortunately, it was made into a bracelet. Otherwise, I can ask Malcolm if he can help you."

"It seems that my bracelet really can't compare to yours. After all, Malcolm is a master. My bracelet was only made by an ordinary old man." Melissa sighed.

"Don't say such things? Meli, bring the bracelet over and let me have a look?"

Melissa nodded and picked up the bracelet. She squatted in front of Marc.

Get Borso

"Very Good. It's very pretty." Marc nodded and took the bracelet. However, just as he was about to put it on his wrist, he suddenly froze.

"The bracelet..."

"Mr. Marc, do you like it?" Melissa smiled and said.

Marc did not reply immediately. Instead, he placed the bracelet on his palm and examined it carefully. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly relaxed.

After a while, Marc suddenly looked up at Melissa. "Meli, who did you find to carve this bracelet?"

"Carve? Mr. Marc, there are patterns on the bracelet." Julia said doubtfully.

Marc snorted, "Why do you say there are no patterns? It's so obvious."

Marc placed the bracelet back into the box and handed it over. The crowd moved forward to look at it curiously. They couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

This bracelet looked made of ordinary jade beads from afar. But if seen closely, the patterns on it were very delicate.

There were mountains and rivers carved on those small beads. The patterns on each bead were also different, representing different meanings.

Not to mention what those patterns represented; the carving technique was probably the best in the world. It was impossible to find another piece to have such delicate patterns.