

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 61

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Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Did You Track Me?

“There is no next time.” Jaylin frowned at the woman in front of him and said coldly, “Now please leave immediately.”

“But...” Julie had a lot to say, but Jaylin’s cold gaze stopped her.

“Please leave here!” Seeing Jaylin’s cold face, the waiter rushed forward and dragged Julie out.

When Adela arrived, Julie was standing on the street in a daze.

“Where is Melissa?” Adela asked Julie.

“Over there.” Julie came to her senses and pointed at the Blue Café.

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“Let’s go and take a look.” Adela pulled Julie forward and walked quickly to the café.

But at that time, Melissa and Jaylin were no longer there.

“Where are they?” Adela looked around with a gloomy face.

“They were there just now,” Julie replied with a frown. She just left for a while and wondered why Melissa and Jaylin couldn’t be found.

“Where are they now? Didn’t I tell you to monitor them?” Adela asked exasperatedly. Adela planned to bring her friends to block Melissa and Jaylin’s way, and then called Murray over. Thus, Murray could find what Melissa had done behind him.

“I also wanted to monitor them, but I was kicked out of the café by Jaylin.” Julie was dispirited at

the thought of the coldness of Jaylin.

Adela was angry, “Who told you to disturb Jaylin? You are a good-for-nothing! What about the photos I asked you to take?”

“The photos were deleted by Jaylin.” Julie lowered her head, not daring to look at Adela.

“What?” Adela was furious, “What can you do? You can’t even do such a small thing right. The White Group doesn’t want to continue cooperating with the Yale Group, right? I will call my brother right now and ask him to cancel the cooperation with the White Group immediately!”

“Adela, don’t do that, please!” Julie was anxious about Adela’s words.

The White Group had been going downhill during the past years, so Julie softened Adela up to

cooperate with the Yale Group.

Julie said quickly to appease Adela’s anger, “I have sent a photo to you. And we can send it to Murray anonymously. If Murray finds Melissa has an affair with another man, Murray will not

forgive Melissa.” “You mean that fuzzy photo?” Adela glared at Julie. “Don’t you know we need concrete evidence? Such a good opportunity today has been destroyed by you!”

“That photo can still show the face of Melissa.” Julie said anxiously, “Anyway, I saw

Melissa and Jaylin with my own eyes. Melissa can't deny it. When Murray sees the photo, he must be angry, and Melissa will end up being miserable!"

Adela snorted, "Then send the photo to Murray at once."

When Murray woke up in the morning, Melissa had left Murray's house.

"Where's Melissa?" Murray asked Clara, his nanny.

Clara replied, "Ms. Eugen left early in the morning."

"Where did Melissa go?" Murray asked again.

Clara shook her head, "Ms. Eugen didn't say where she would go. She only said that she had something to do."

Murray thought, Did Melissa go to work?

Murray wore a displeased face, "Melissa is uncomfortable, but she still goes to work? She needs a rest."

Murray drove to the company in a hurry, but he did not find Melissa.

Murray asked someone to check the records and found that Melissa had never been to the company today.

Murray wondered where Melissa was.

Murray was agitated. He dialed Melissa's number, but Melissa switched her phone off.

"Mr. Gibson, the meeting is about to begin." Alex reminded him.

"Got it." Murray walked into the conference room absently. Today's meeting was about the monthly report of various departments.

The heads of departments reported to Murray about the progress this month.

Murray sat at the head of the conference table with a long face. There was a frigid atmosphere in the conference room.

Suddenly, Murray received an anonymous text message. He opened it and saw that it was a photo.

There was a man and a woman in the photo. Although the photo was blurry, Murray recognized at a glance that the woman was Melissa.

The photo was shot today.

Murray was irritated at once. He narrowed his eyes and looked at that photo carefully.

Murray was certain that the woman in the photo was Melissa.

The man in front of Melissa was also familiar to Murray. It seemed to be Jaylin.

Murray thought, Why did Melissa stay with Jaylin?

Didn't Melissa say yesterday that she had nothing to do with Harley and Jaylin?

Then why did Melissa go out early in the morning to see Jaylin?

Moreover, Jaylin and Melissa seemed to be very intimate.

Murray tugged at his tie in frustration. He ignored all the senior managers and left the conference room with a cold face.

Murray called Melissa again, but her phone was still turned off.

Murray was about to ask someone to check where the photo was taken. Then he saw a familiar and slim figure coming up to him.

It was Melissa.

"Melissa, come with me." Murray walked forward quickly and said sullenly.

Melissa had just arrived at the company and had yet to go to the design department when she met Murray.

Melissa could feel that Murray was in a bad mood now.
Melissa silently followed Murray to his office.
“Why didn’t you answer the phone?” Murray looked down at Melissa coldly.
Melissa took out her phone to check it. “Sorry, my battery died.”
“Where did you go?” Murray seemed to be angrier.
Murray didn’t believe that Melissa’s phone happened to run out of battery. He thought that Melissa deliberately turned off her phone for a good date with Jaylin!
“I had something to do, so I went out,” Melissa replied indifferently.
“Where did you go?” Murray asked again.
“To meet a friend.” Melissa frowned, wondering what Murray was up to.
Murray stared at Melissa, “A friend? Male or female?”
“Why do you keep inquiring?” Melissa said seriously, “If my memory serves me right, it is the weekend. It is my freedom to meet friends during break time. Even if you are my boss, you have no right to interfere.”
“Look what it is!” Murray took out his phone and placed it in front of Melissa.
Melissa looked at Murray’s phone with doubt.
It was a photo.
The woman in the photo was Melissa.
Melissa gasped, “Murray, did you track me?”

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Chapter 62

Chapter 62 A Sudden Kiss

Murray thought, stalk Melissa?

Murray’s mouth twitched, “Do I look so boring?”

Murray thought; It is Melissa who is on a date with Jaylin behind me, but now she is questioning me instead?

Melissa looked at the photo again. It was secretly taken at the coffee shop.

Melissa wondered, if the photo was not taken by Murray, then who did that?

I heard someone arguing with the waiter at the door of the coffee shop. Jaylin told me that person was one of his fans who took photos secretly. Perhaps that fan sent the photo to Murray? But why?

Moreover, Jaylin said that he had deleted all the photos.

It seems that things are not that simple. The person who sent the photo to Murray is obviously up to

no good. I had to do some investigations.

Melissa’s silence irritated Murray. His cold eyes swept over Melissa’s face, “Give me your explanation.”

“Explanation? I don’t need to explain anything to you.” Melissa retorted. She thought

she had the freedom to meet whoever she liked.

Murray was aggressive since Melissa behaved like doing something wrong for him.

“You went on a date with another man behind my back. You don’t want to explain it?”

Murray narrowed his eyes, suppressing the raging anger in his heart.

Melissa looked at Murray’s cold face and gave a self-mocking smile, “Murray, do you have right to blame me?”

“I am your fiancé!” Murray blurted out.

“What? Our relationship is just a sham, just a the product of a contract. You said you wouldn’t take it seriously.” Melissa said mockingly.

Angry, he suddenly reached out to grab Melissa’s wrist. “Who says it is just a sham?”

She was surprised by Murray’s words, “you-and-me?”

Melissa’s indifference irritated Murray. He pulled Melissa into his arms. Murray lowered his head and kissed Melissa

“Murray, what are you doing...” Murray’s kiss shocked Melissa. Melissa was about to say something, but the kiss denied her a chance to speak out.

The kiss overwhelmed Melissa.

Murray gave an overbearing kiss as if he was going to devour Melissa.

Murray was never an impulsive man. He had never been interested in women for years.

Even if Adela and others tried to seduce Murray, he had never been moved and even felt disgusted. But because of Melissa, Murray lost control again and again.

His kiss was fierce. His tongue slid to Melissa’s bottom lip and forcefully entered her mouth. He conquered every corner of her mouth, holding the dominance in this kiss.

Murray kissed her while thousands of thoughts popped into his mind. Did Melissa bewitch me? Just like what Claire and my mother said, Melissa is good at seducing men? The scene of Jaylin holding Melissa’s hands flashed through Murray’s mind.

He kissed her even harder. His kiss made her moan, causing her a wave of dizziness.

She buckled and nearly couldn’t stand. His large and warm hand immediately gripped her slender waist tightly. He locked her into his body, kissing her from the out of her mouth to every inch of her tongue.

This sudden kiss stunned Melissa. Murray’s attitude kept changing. He might be indifferent just now, but now, he was like fire. Melissa’s mind went blank. And her heart was beating so fast that it

was almost about to jump out of her throat.

Admittedly, Murray was good at kissing, so Melissa was a little overwhelmed.

Melissa pressed her hands against Murray’s chest and wanted to push Murray away.

This action only exasperated Murray.

Murray lifted Melissa’s shirt. His hands ran along Melissa’s body from under her breast to inside her bra over her nipple, making Melissa shiver. His palm was like a fire, igniting Melissa.

Melissa suddenly came back to her senses and shouted, “Stop!” She slapped Murray hard across

the face.

Because of the slap, the atmosphere at the office soured.

Murray felt a sharp pain in his face. The slap given by Melissa dented Murray’s enthusiasm.

Murray let go of Melissa, and couldn't believe that Melissa slapped him. He thought, every time I kissed her, she rejected him. Melissa is always kind to Jaylin and Harley. But she was so cold to me. Is Melissa playing tricks on me, or does she hate me at all? Murray knitted his brows and turned gloomy. "Is my kiss inferior to Jaylin and Harley? Why do you dislike me?"

Melissa thought, What is Murray talking about?
How could Murray insult me like this?

Melissa glared at Murray, and gave him a sarcastic smile, "Murray, you bastard! I like Jaylin and Harley, so what? Don't you like Lily? Why can you have an affair with others and I can't?"

Melissa's words surprised Murray.

"Murray, do you feel sorry for Lily for what you did just now?"

After questioning him angrily, Melissa ran out of the office.

Murray stared at Melissa's back with his gloomy eyes.

Murray wondered, What's wrong with me?
Why do I feel angry whenever I see Melissa with other men?
Why do I always lose control in front of Melissa?

Murray looked at his left hand. The touch on Melissa's body left him longing for more. He kept thinking about the kiss.

"Damn it!" Murray threw a punch at the desk.

Melissa ran back to her office in shock. She touched her rosy cheeks and took a few deep breaths to calm down.

Melissa wondered, what did Murray mean? Murray questioned me aggressively for a while, then suddenly kissed me. He acts like a jealous man who has wife cheated on him.

But why I'm dreaming losing my virginity to him?
Wait? What?

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Chapter 63

Chapter 63 The Brand Ambassador

In the next few days, Melissa and Murray were not on speaking terms. Neither Melissa nor Murray mentioned what happened that day. Melissa deliberately kept a distance from Murray, and Murray resumed his cold look.

Melissa immersed herself in the "Ice and Fire" project. The project was well carried out beyond expectation.

Bruce was satisfied with Melissa.

Melissa got the sample, and called Bruce at once, "Mr. Bailey, I got the sample. If it's convenient, I can show it to you now."

Bruce was surprised. "Really?"

"Yes." Melissa was also satisfied with the production capacity, "Are you in the Imperial Hotel? I'm coming over now."

"Alright, Room 808."

Melissa came to the hotel with the sample.

"Mr. Bailey, this is a sample of the 'Ice and Fire' project. Do you think it has anything to improve?" Melissa carefully took out the sample and handed it to Bruce.

Bruce stared at the sample and praised it, "Good! This is what I want."

"If Mr. Bailey is satisfied, we can make the commercials as soon as possible. Then we will hold a launch event, bringing the 'Ice and Fire' project to the market." Melissa said with a smile.

"I can't wait to do that." Bruce nodded, his eyes filled with excitement.

Melissa was just about to ask about the spokesman for the commercials when there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Bruce asked in a deep voice.

"Honey, it's me." A charming voice came from outside the door.

The address stunned Melissa.

Melissa looked at Bruce doubtfully.

Bruce stood up and opened the door of his room.

Standing outside the door was a blonde mixed-race girl with blue eyes. She had a slim figure and a fair complexion, wearing a red dress.

"Alayna? Why did you come here?" Bruce was surprised.

Alayna was Bruce's girlfriend in France and a celebrity. They were in a relationship not long ago.

"I missed you, so I came to find you." Alayna winked at Bruce and kissed him.

Bruce was embarrassed, "Someone else is here, stop it."

Only then did Alayna notice Melissa, who was sitting beside Bruce. Alayna released Bruce and asked, "Who is she?"

"Let me make an introduction. This is Annie, my girlfriend." Bruce said and raised his eyebrows.

"This is Melissa, the worker of the Gibson Corporation."

"Nice to meet you, Alayna." Melissa smiled gracefully, "Mr. Bailey, since your girlfriend is here, should we meet next time?"

"No need to do that." Bruce sat down beside Melissa. "I always put work in the first place. Let's continue."

Melissa nodded and took out a document, "They are the candidates for the advertisement. Mr.

Bailey, do you think who is more suitable?"

"Advertisement? Can I do it?" Alayna immediately recommended herself to be the brand ambassador.

As an actor in the filmmaking area, Alayna remained unknown for the past few years. It was not

until Alayna met Bruce and became his girlfriend that she gradually gained some fame. The Gibson Corporation enjoyed a high reputation. Alayna thought she would shoot to stardom if she could be the brand ambassador.

Alayna wanted to seize this opportunity.

“Alayna, don’t mess around,” said Bruce.

“I’m serious.” Alayna picked up Melissa’s document and looked through it, “This ad is very suitable for me. Bruce, you promised you would give me all I wanted as my birthday gift. Now, I want to be the brand ambassador of the Gibson Corporation. You should keep your word.”

“Ms. Eugen, what do you think of Alayna?” Bruce looked at Melissa embarrassedly.

“You can try it,” said Melissa.

Alayna was good-looking and met the concept of “Fire”. But she was too sexy and was not in line with the concept of “Ice”.

Alayna nodded in satisfaction and asked, “Who is the male partner that I am working with? I hope it

is Jaylin.”

Alayna’s words shocked Melissa.

Melissa raised her eyebrows.

Melissa admitted that Jaylin was indeed a good candidate, but...

“Mr. Segar? I’ve seen the movie he acted in. It was good.” Bruce agreed, “I also think he is a good choice.”

Alright.

“Since Mr. Bailey thinks Jaylin is suitable, I will talk to him.” Melissa put the needs of customers in the first place.

Melissa called Jaylin as soon as she left the Imperial Hotel.

“Hi, Melissa.” Jaylin was pleasant and surprised to receive a call from Melissa.

“It’s me. I have two things to discuss with you. I hope you can help me,” Melissa said indifferently.

“Please tell me.” Jaylin replied seriously, “I can do numerous things for you.” Melissa sighed and could not accept Jaylin’s affection. It made her guilty to reject Jaylin.

But Melissa knew that she needed the help of Jaylin.

Melissa cleared her throat. “First, we were secretly photographed at the coffee shop that day. Do you know who it was?”

Jaylin asked, “Sneak shot?”

“Yes, the photo was also sent to Murray.” When Melissa thought of what happened that day, she felt sullen.

“Did Murray make things difficult for you?” Jaylin asked with concern.

“No, he didn’t. Was the photo taken by your fan?” Melissa asked.

Jaylin narrowed his eyes and thought about the photos taken by Julie. Could that person be Julie?

But Jaylin thought he had checked Julie’s phone carefully and deleted all the photos.

“I’ll get someone to investigate it immediately. Give me some time.” Jaylin felt guilty and sorry for Melissa if the sneak shot was taken by his fans.

Melissa nodded, "OK. The other thing is that the 'Ice and Fire project of the Gibson Corporation is about to be launched. I hope you can be the brand ambassador. Do you have time?"

"Yes," Jaylin said without hesitation.

Jaylin would not refuse Melissa's request no matter what.

Even if Jaylin had no time, he would cancel other contracts.

"Thank you. Can you come to the Gibson Corporation for an audition tomorrow afternoon?" Melissa asked again.

"No problem." Jaylin felt pleasant at the thought that he would see Melissa tomorrow. Melissa also arranged for the audition for Alayna tomorrow afternoon, then she came back to the company.

Melissa had just returned to her seat and had not yet sat down when the co-worker beside her talked to her. "Melissa, Mr. Gibson asked you to go to his office as soon as you came back."

"Got it," Melissa nodded with a faint expression.

But Melissa was nervous and wondered why Murray was looking for her.

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Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Perfect Jaylin

With some doubts, Melissa took the elevator and arrived at the door of Murray's office.

Melissa trembled when she thought of Murray's cold and serious face.

Melissa took a deep breath before knocking on the door.

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

Melissa opened the door and entered the office.

Murray was sitting and reading a document in the office. His every movement was elegant and

noble. His powerful aura gave Murray an inexplicable sense of oppression as if he was born to be

the king standing at the top of the pyramid.

“Murray, are you looking for me?” Melissa asked gently.

Hearing the voice, Murray looked up at Melissa. His delicate features were solemn, and his tone was cold while asking, “Where did you go?”

After finishing the meeting, Murray involuntarily went to the Secretary Department but he did not

see Melissa

Murray asked the people around her seat and said that Melissa had gone out.

Melissa went out at work time but did not ask Murray for leave.

“The sample of ‘Ice and Fire’ has been produced. I just took it to the Royal Court Hotel for Mr. Bailey.” Melissa’s expression was indifferent as she answered the question truthfully.

“Really? Since the sample has been produced, why don’t you show it to me?” Murray asked coldly.

Murray stared intently at Melissa’s face. He felt that Melissa had been avoiding him for the past few

days.

Looking into his deep eyes, Melissa awkwardly turned her face away and smiled. She replied, “Because you didn’t ask me to show it to you.”

“That’s why you decide for yourself, right? As a project leader, don’t you know how to report the progress of the project to your boss?” Murray narrowed his eyes and said coldly with a hint of

anger.

Murray wondered if Melissa did not report to him to avoid seeing him.

“I don’t think we need to trouble you with these trivial matters. After all, ‘Ice and Fire’ is just a small project. I asked for Mr. Bailey’s opinion and if there are any problems, I will modify them before reporting to you. There is nothing wrong with it,” said Melissa courteously.

Get Bonus

Actually, Melissa was quite right.

The jewelry was not the main project of the Gibson Corporation. Murray had never paid attention to jewelry

But ever since Melissa took over the project, Murray could not help but want to pay attention to it.

Murray didn't want to admit that what he was concerned about was Melissa.

"Then what problems did Bruce say?" Murray asked with a smile.

"No." Melissa shook her head.

From beginning to end, Bruce was very satisfied with the project of its design, production schedule, and the final sample.

"When are you preparing to launch it?" Murray asked with his back facing upwards.

Melissa replied, "Very soon. Bruce is very satisfied with the sample. After completing the commercial shoot, I will arrange for a press conference. I believe that we will achieve a sensational effect then." There was a confident smile on her face.

Melissa followed up from the design to the production of "Ice and Fire" and she believed she would

make the product popular.

Murray nodded slightly and then asked, "Which advertising spokesperson did you find?"

The advertising spokesperson?

Melissa's eyelids twitched. She thought that if Murray had called her to ask her why she had asked Jaylin for an advertising spokesperson.

Melissa hesitated and said, "The actress is a newcomer called Annie. She is Mr. Bailey's girlfriend.

The actor is... Jaylin."

When Murray heard it, his facial expressions visibly tensed up.

"Jaylin? Melissa, are you doing this on purpose?" Murray narrowed his deep and narrow eyes with his face gloomy.

Murray thought to himself, Did this woman be so bold?

How dare she ask Jaylin to be the spokesperson?

Did she want to openly flirt with Jaylin in front of me?

Melissa rubbed the space between her eyebrows, feeling a little helpless.

Melissa knew that Murray would have this kind of reaction.

Meeting his cold gaze, Melissa indifferently said, "Murray, I did not do it on purpose. Mr. Bailey decided to find Jaylin to be the advertising spokesperson. Shouldn't we meet the client's requirements? Moreover, what's wrong with Jaylin? He is good-looking and he has a good

reputation. I think Jaylin is the most suitable person."

Murray was angry.

Murray thought that Jaylin was perfect in Melissa's eyes.

Murray suddenly stood up and approached Melissa. He said, "So you like Jaylin, right?"

Melissa was speechless.

Melissa did not say she liked Jaylin.

"Murray, we are discussing business now. If there's nothing else, I'll go out first."
Melissa didn't want to continue talking with him on this issue.

To avoid the embarrassment of meeting Murray, Melissa decided to work overtime all night.

As the night darkened, Melissa was the only one working in the office.

Melissa was revising the audition arrangements for the next day when her phone suddenly rang.

Melissa took out her phone and noticed that it was a call from her grandfather, Enoch.

"Enoch," Melissa quickly answered the phone.

"Melissa, why haven't you called me for so long? Are you okay?" Enoch asked with concern.

Melissa felt a surge of guilt.

It had been quite a while since Melissa called Enoch.

"Enoch, I'm fine. It's just that I've been too busy lately." Melissa smiled.

Enoch laughed and said, "Alright. Take care of yourself. The grandson-in-law I found is not bad,

right?"

Melissa pursed her lips and said, "Murray? Well, this guy is stingy and has a bad temper. He is unpredictable and always likes to bully me."

"It's rare that someone can bully you. Sounds not bad." Enoch stroked his beard and said meaningfully, "Melissa, if you get along well with Murray, you will know that I am right."

Enoch said and then hung up the phone.

Hearing the beeping sound of the phone, Melissa was speechless.

Melissa did not know why Enoch thought so highly of Murray.

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Melissa thought that Murray was a weirdo.

Melissa didn't want such a weirdo to be her husband in the future.

Melissa was about to put the phone away when she suddenly felt a shadow in front of her. She looked up and saw a tall and straight figure.

The man was dressed in a black suit, almost blending into the night. His tall body leaned against the wall. The shirt on his chest was unbuttoned, revealing his muscular chest.

Melissa looked at the man in front of her in surprise.

Melissa wondered, Is he Murray?

When did he come over?

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Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Inferior to Jaylin

Murray frowned as he had listened to the conversation between Melissa and her grandpa. The atmosphere in the office was embarrassing.

Murray was stingy, bad-tempered, and weird, and he liked to bully her.

This was Melissa's evaluation of Murray.

In other people's eyes, Murray was a high and mighty king.

In Melissa's eyes, Murray was good for nothing.

Murray could not understand why he was inferior to Jaylin.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa was a little surprised. She stood up and looked at him.

Melissa wondered, Did he hear the conversation between me and grandpa just now?

That's so embarrassing...

If he heard that, he would get angry.

"Let's go home," Murray said faintly.

Melissa wondered, Go home?

What did he mean?

Did he ask me to go home with him?

Melissa shook her head as she thought of that day. She said, "You can leave first. I have to work overtime and I won't go home tonight."

"Have you forgotten that you have hypoglycemia? What if you faint again? I don't want to find a doctor for you at midnight." Murray narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Murray thought to himself, To avoid me, she had to work overtime. She did not even care about her health.

Was she so against me?

Seeing Murray mention what happened that day again, Melissa was a little embarrassed and said, "How can I faint so easily? That was just an accident. Can you stop mentioning that matter all the time?"

“Let’s go home quickly!” Murray looked down at his watch. It was already midnight. He frowned and urged, “As your boss, I order you to go home now.”

Murray’s tone was domineering, making Melissa unable to resist.

“Alright.”

Melissa worked overtime all night just to avoid Murray, but Murray had ordered her to go home. Melissa did not have to stay to work overtime.

The rain was pouring.

Melissa sat in Murray’s car and watched as the rain fell on the wind-blocking glass. The rain brushed against the wind-blocking glass, and her thoughts drifted far away.

Melissa had been in Aldness for almost a month. She had thought that she had promised her

grandpa that she would stay for three months. In the beginning, Melissa and Murray disliked each other, but she found that the relationship between them had deviated from what she had expected.

What Murray did to Melissa was beyond the contract. Sometimes she felt that he was overbearing

and unreasonable, but sometimes he cared about her very much.

Last time, when Susie stabbed Melissa with a knife, Murray risked his life to protect her.

And Murray was worried that Melissa would be tired of working overtime, so he forced her to go home.

Melissa wondered, Although Murray is domineering, isn’t this a form of concern?

Why is he concerned about me?

Just because I am his nominal fiancée?

But he doesn’t have to care for me.

Melissa had always been good at judging people, but at that moment, she couldn’t see through the man beside her.

Melissa could not figure it out.

Melissa did not know whether she could break off the engagement with Murray after three months.

Melissa tilted her head and secretly glanced at Murray. He was cold. His big, bony hand gripped the steering wheel tightly as he looked straight ahead. Murray was concentrating on driving.

Neither of them spoke. The car was small and narrow and it felt suffocating to be in such a narrow

and quiet space.

Melissa closed her eyes. She was exhausted after working so hard for the past few days.

Melissa was resting with her eyes closed when she suddenly heard Murray's magnetic voice.

"Melissa, am I that bad?"

"What?" Melissa opened her eyes and was confused.

Murray tilted his head and looked at her deeply. He asked, "Am I stingy and bad-tempered?"

Melissa did not know how to respond.

Murray had indeed heard the conversation between Melissa and her grandpa.

That was so embarrassing.

"Murray, do you have the habit of eavesdropping on other people's calls?" Melissa touched her head and asked.

"Do you have the habit of gossiping behind others?" Murray frowned.

Melissa was a little angry and glared at Murray, "I did not gossip. What I said is true,"

"I am not as good as Jaylin in any way, right?" Murray asked coldly.

Melissa was speechless. She thought that it had nothing to do with Jaylin.

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"If you insist on thinking that way, I can't do anything about it." Melissa was annoyed.

From Murray's point of view, Melissa had admitted that he was not as good as Jaylin in any way.

Melissa ignored Murray and openly asked Jaylin to be the advertising spokesperson.

Murray thought that he was Melissa's fiancé.

Murray imagined how intimate Melissa and Jaylin were in the coffee shop. Murray slammed his left hand on the steering wheel and his face darkened as he said, "Melissa, you'd better remember your identity..."

Murray hadn't finished speaking when the car suddenly lost control and turned away. He hurriedly stepped on the brake, but the car still hit the guardrail.

The sound of car tires rubbing against the ground could be heard.

Melissa moved forward, and her head almost hit the windscreen glass.

"What happened?" Melissa rubbed her head and was shocked.

With a livid face, Murray opened the car door without saying a word and got off to check it out.

Through the glass window, Melissa saw Murray leaning over to check the car. The heavy rain fell on him, and in an instant, he was drenched.

Melissa took an umbrella from the drawer and got out of the car to hold the umbrella for Murray.

"What are you doing here?" Murray frowned and glanced at Melissa.

"Is the car okay?" Melissa held the umbrella on Murray's head, half of her body was exposed to rain

and soon she got wet.

Murray took the umbrella in Melissa's hand with his big hand, tilting it to her.

The umbrella was not big enough for them, so Melissa leaned closer to Murray.

At that moment, Melissa got wet and her hair was dripping with water. The water flowed down her cheeks. Her white dress clung to her body, outlining her graceful figure. She was so charming.

Murray's heart skipped a beat and held Melissa's slender waist, getting closer to her.

Murray lowered his head and looked at Melissa in his arms with his deep eyes. His cold eyes seemed to be burning with flames at that moment.

Melissa's face suddenly turned red for such an intimate action.

Melissa took a deep breath and struggled. She said, "Murray, don't be like this."

The night was particularly dark and quiet.

The rain fell on the black umbrella.

Murray's handsome face was covered with coldness, which made Melissa feel as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

After a long silence, Murray said coldly, "Is it because of Jaylin? Am I not as good as him in every way?"

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Chapter 66

Chapter 66 Alayna Doesn't Perform Well

Why would Murry think it had something to do with Jaylin?

Melissa was lost for words. She turned around and glanced at Murray. "Murray, why did you

involve Jaylin in it? Mr. Gibson, aren't you confident?"

Then Melissa returned to the car without looking back.

Murray's face darkened with his lips pursing tightly, showing his apparent displeasure.

How could that be? He was confident about himself.

Although Jaylin was a famous actor, Murray was better than him in terms of appearance, figure,

and ability.

Murray just kept thinking about Melissa's words.

Murray would prove to Melissa one day that he was ten thousand times better than Jaylin.

It was the afternoon of the next day. Melissa, Alayna, and Jaylin had made an appointment for the

audition.

They would have an audition in the studio of the Gibson Corporation.

Jaylin had been waiting there by the time Melissa reached the filming studio, but Alayna still didn't show up.

"Melissa," Jaylin smiled at the sight of Melissa. He strode forward to greet her.

"How early you are!" Melissa raised her wrist to look at the time, "The shooting will begin in ten

minutes. Alayna has not come yet. Please wait a moment."

Jaylin slightly nodded and said, "Melissa, I have gotten the results you wanted yesterday."

"Did you find the person who took the photos?" Melissa asked seriously, "Who is it?"

"It's Julie, the eldest daughter of the White family. Do you know her?" Jaylin narrowed his eyes and asked.

It turned out to be Julie.

Melissa's face darkened slightly.

Everyone knew that Julie was Adela's follower.

Adela was so hostile to Melissa that she had tried to frame Melissa several times.

Thus, Adela must be the one behind Julie.

That was why Murray had received that photo. It turned out that Adela had tried to alienate Murray and Melissa. Adela thought that Murray would misunderstand Melissa about her relationship with

Jaylin.

"Melissa, do you need my help?" Jaylin looked at Melissa with his dark eyes.

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Melissa shook her head and said, "No, thanks."

She could settle these trivial matters herself.

Jaylin knew that Melissa could solve it, but he just wanted to do something for her.

At two o'clock, Alayna came in her high heels.

Bruce also came with her.

"I'm not late, am I?" Alayna smiled happily.

"You are just in time," Melissa brought Alayna over to Jaylin.

"Let me introduce Alayna to you. She is your partner, " Melissa smiled and continued, "You might

have known Mr. Segar, the famous actor."

Alayna gave Jaylin a warm hug and said, "I've long heard about your name. Mr. Segar, you look much more handsome than you are on TV. Nice to see you."

Jaylin said with a faint smile, "Nice to see you too. I'm very glad to cooperate with you."

"Let's start," Melissa was about to ask the photographer to start filming when all the staff suddenly quieted down.

"Mr. Gibson, here you are," The photographer, who was in charge of this shooting, greeted Murray respectfully at the door.

The photographer didn't expect Murray to come. It was just a small advertisement shooting.

Mr. Gibson?

Melissa turned to the studio door and saw a tall and handsome man. It was Murray..

Melissa was stunned and wondered why Murray was there.

Murray took steady steps and walked straight toward Melissa. He glanced at her casually and asked, "Did you get everything ready?"

"Yes, we can start now," Melissa answered while browsing the documents in her hand.

"Okay," Murray glanced at the setting before he strode over to a seat at the side.

Murray sat there with his legs casually crossed, wearing a domineering air.

Melissa furrowed and wondered whether Murray would stay here for the shooting.

It was nothing but a small shooting. Why did he come here? He didn't need to supervise it in person.

"Let's begin," Murray said.

Everyone was ready and started shooting.

At that moment, they suddenly heard a loud noise from the door.

Melissa turned to the door and found Adela standing at the door. Adela wanted to go into the studio but was stopped by the staff.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Yale. You can't go in," the staff said politely.

"Why?" Adela gazed at Murray.

He was sitting in the studio.

Adela's brother had been to the Gibson Corporation that morning to discuss cooperation with

Murray.

Adela had insisted on going with her brother. Adela wanted to see Murray.

However, Murray was indifferent to Adela, which saddened Adela's heart.

No matter how hard Adela had tried, Murray did not even look at her.

She finally found where Murray was. Thus, Adela would not give up this opportunity.

Moreover, Melissa was also there.

It was Melissa's plan. Otherwise, Murray would not decline the appointment to discuss the

cooperation and come here for the shooting.

"I'm here for Murray. Let me in," Adela glared at the staff who stopped her, "Don't you know me?"

I'm the eldest daughter of the Yale family."

The staff recognized Adela and hesitated for a moment. "Then I'll ask Mr. Gibson."

The staff came to Murray and asked respectfully, "Mr. Gibson, Ms. Yale came here for you. Do I need to invite her in?"

Murray said coldly, "No."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Yale. We are busy shooting. You can't go in because you're not the staff," The staff

tried his best to stop Adela.

"I will stand by the side," Adela insisted.

Melissa was happy to see that. Then she turned around and focused on the shooting between Jaylin and Alayna.

Jaylin's acting skill was beyond doubt as a famous actor.

However, Alayna didn't perform well.

"Stop for a moment," Melissa frowned and stopped the shooting.

"What's the problem?" Jaylin immediately asked with concern when Melissa came to them.

Melissa looked at Alayna and said, "Alayna, you shouldn't have acted like that."

Alayna was stunned and questioned Melissa, "What did you mean?"

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Chapter 67

Chapter 67 An Accident in the Shooting

"According to the theme of 'Ice and Fire', you need to show your grace and passion simultaneously, but I didn't see your grace in the previous performance. Maybe you can work harder on it," Melissa explained calmly.

"I don't think so," Alayna said with her face darkened, showing her dissatisfaction, "Ms. Eugen, do you know what is shooting? Don't talk nonsense if you don't."

How could Melissa criticize her in front of others?

Melissa was merely a secretary, while Alayna was Bruce's girlfriend.

It seemed that Alayna refused to take her advice. Melissa could not help but smile, "I know the responsibility of a spokeswoman is to publicize the product. If Ms. Nash couldn't make it, I would find someone else."

"You!" Alayna's expression immediately changed. She did not expect Melissa to treat her like that.

Alayna looked at Bruce with the grievance, "Honey, did I really perform poorly?"

Bruce stood up and walked towards Alayna. He said to Alayna with his deep blue eyes, "Ms. Eugen was right. You should take her advice. Let's shoot it again."

What?

Alayna was stunned. She thought that Bruce would stand up for her and teach Melissa a lesson. However, he didn't.

Alayna found it strange but didn't show any emotion. She said with a forced smile, "Alright, let's shoot it again."

However, Melissa could not see the grace of Alayna no matter how hard Alayna had tried.

"Stop!" Melissa stopped the shooting several times, giving Alayna her advice patiently.

However, Alayna refused to take Melissa's advice and performed more poorly.

Melissa's pretty eyes gradually turned cold. She pulled Alayna away and acted it by herself to show Alayna how to do it.

"You should lower your head a little and raise your hand a little. You have to pay attention to your eye contact to show your nobility," Melissa stood beside Jaylin and placed her left hand on his shoulder, showing her grace and passion.

"Yes, that is what I want." The photographer snapped his fingers and praised Melissa for her performance.

Melissa and Jaylin looked perfect together.

Murray, sitting silently at the side, suddenly stood up. His gaze was as cold as ice.

Everyone could feel his coldness when he passed by.

Murray walked straight to the shooting platform and pulled Jaylin away. He stood beside Melissa and said coldly, "Let me do it!"

"What?" Melissa looked at Murray in surprise.

What's wrong with him?

Murray glanced at Melissa coldly, "I'll show Jaylin how to act it."

He smiled coldly. How could Melissa provoke him like that? Murray wouldn't allow her to flirt with

Jaylin in front of him.

They did it in the name of work.

How could Melissa ignore his feelings?

Melissa was lost for words.

She wondered why Murray insisted on demonstrating it by himself.

Jaylin was also lost for words.

After all, Jaylin was a famous actor. He didn't need Murray to show him how to do it.

However, Murray looked great while standing on the shooting platform. Everyone was attracted to him.

"Perfect!" The photographer's eyes flashed with amazement. Compared to Jaylin, Murray and Melissa looked even more perfect together. He could not help but marvel at that.

"Alright, Murray. It is Alayna and Jaylin's shooting," Melissa said with her eyebrows raised when she noticed that Alayna was angry and Jaylin was unhappy.

Melissa was about to step down when suddenly, the light above violently flashed.

Melissa immediately looked up and saw that the glass lamp on the ceiling was about to fall toward her.

"Watch out!" Murray, Jaylin, and Bruce shouted at the same time.

Murray immediately hugged Melissa by her slender waist. They fell to the ground when Melissa

was still in his arms.

Melissa felt dizzy after falling to the ground with Murray.

At the same time, the glass lamp fell to the ground and shattered with a loud noise.

Melissa's leg was cut by a piece of glass, and her white dress was tainted with blood.

"Are you alright?" Murray said worriedly and carried Melissa, "I'll send you to the hospital."

Melissa struggled and said, "Put me down."

"Don't move!" Murray said seriously, "You're injured!"

Then everyone saw Murray carrying Melissa and walked out of the studio.

Melissa's face turned red as she hugged Murray tightly.

Murray's arms were so strong that Melissa felt safe and warm. They were so close to each other that Melissa could sense Murray's temperature and hear his heartbeats.

Adela glared at Melissa when they arrived at the studio entrance.

Melissa deliberately leaned against Murray's chest and circled his neck.

"Murray, where are you going?" Adela asked Murray. She knew what had happened because she had been standing at the studio entrance all the time.

Adela felt overjoyed when the glass lamp was about to fall down upon Melissa. If Melissa was hit by the lamp, she would be badly injured. However, Adela didn't expect Murray to save Melissa.

Moreover, Murray was hugging Melissa tightly.

Adela was so jealous of Melissa that she wanted to pull Murray back. She immediately stopped when Murray looked at her coldly.

Murray carried Melissa to the car and was about to drive to the hospital when Melissa stopped him, "I'm fine. I didn't hurt badly. I can handle it myself."

Murray insisted, "You should go to the hospital for a check."

Melissa could not persuade him but agreed on that.

The doctor checked Melissa and said, "It is just a small cut. The ointment will help you recover in a few days."

"Thank you," Melissa smiled. Murray shouldn't have sent her to the hospital.

"What a relief," Murray finally relieved with his expression softened.

"Don't go back to work today. I'll send you back to have a good rest," Murray carried Melissa into the car again. He looked at her with a tender gaze as Melissa didn't refuse it.

He lowered his head and helped Melissa fasten her seat belt. Just as Murray was about to start the car, Melissa suddenly said, "Murray, do you think it was just an accident?"

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Chapter 68

Chapter 68 An Enemy's Enemy

Melissa narrowed her beautiful eyes as she asked.

She thought it was not merely an accident.

The Gibson Corporation would have annual maintenance of its facility. Professional personnel had also checked the glass lamps in the studio. They would rarely fall.

What a coincidence it was! The dropping lamp nearly hit Melissa.

Would it be someone's plan?

Melissa had initially thought it would have something to do with Adela. However, Melissa wouldn't

have come to the platform if she didn't need to show Alayna how to do it.

Adela couldn't predict anything.

Thus, the person might have wanted to hurt Alayna or Jaylin.

Would the person want to harm Alayna?

However, Alayna was new here because she came from France. Probably she was not the target.

Did Jaylin have enemies? However, the person shouldn't have wanted to hurt him in the Gibson Corporation.

After all, no one dared offend Murray. Otherwise, Murray would not let go of him or her.

Melissa was puzzled.

Murray knew what was in Melissa's mind.

It was not just an accident.

Murray looked at the wound on Melissa's leg and said in a deep voice, "I will ask someone to

investigate it."

Melissa nodded.

They had to postpone the shooting as Melissa had gone to the hospital.

Alayna felt upset after being criticized by Melissa. Just as she was about to complain to Bruce when Bruce said, "I wonder how Melissa is. We should visit her in the hospital."

"What?"

"Go to the hospital to visit Melissa?"

Alayna's face darkened.

"Why did Bruce care about Melissa?"

She held Bruce by the arm and said softly, "Honey, I'm tired after the shooting."

"Then you can go back to have a rest," Bruce said in a deep voice.

"What about you? Aren't you going back to the hotel with me?" Alayna continued to ask.

Bruce said with his eyes darkened, "I'm going to visit Melissa. After all, she was injured because of today's shooting."

After Bruce said that, he left Alayna alone and left.

Alayna clenched her fists when looking at Bruce's back.

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Alayna had left France to visit Bruce. However, Bruce didn't show his passion for her as before.

Alayna kept wondering the reason.

Melissa had criticized Alayna. Bruce didn't comfort her but went to visit Melissa. What Bruce cared about was Melissa.

At the thought of this, Alayna felt depressed and walked out of the studio with her face darkened.

"Ms. Nash," A lady called her the moment Alayna got out of the studio.

Alayna stopped and saw a beautiful and tall lady standing at the studio entrance.

It was Adela.

“Who are you?” Alayna looked at Adela doubtfully.

Adela smiled and introduced herself, “Hello, Alayna. I am Adela, the eldest daughter of the Yale

family.”

Alayna suddenly understood.

Alayna had known the relationship between Adela, Murray, and Melissa before.

Alayna had also noticed that Murray stopped Adela from entering the studio. The rumors were true.

“What do you want from me?” Alayna asked in doubt.

warms

“I’ve long heard about you. I’m glad to see you in the flesh today,” Adela said with a warm smile. “Ms. Nash, would you like to go with me for coffee?”

Alayna was happy with that. As the Yale family was powerful in Aldness, many people wanted to get close to it. It seemed that Adela wanted to make friends with her.

Alayna also wanted to ask Adela more about Melissa, so she nodded in agreement.

They went to a coffee shop next to the Gibson Corporation’s building.

After they took their seats, Adela said with a smile, “I have witnessed everything in the studio. I think you performed very well. Melissa has gone too far. How could she criticize you like that?”

Adela tried to take up the cudgel for Alayna.

It was said that an enemy’s enemy was one’s friend. Alayna looked simple-minded. Thus, Adela was confident that she could win her trust with a few words.

Hearing Adela’s words, Adela felt somewhat awkward. She took a sip of coffee and said with a cold face, “Melissa is a layman. She knows nothing about the shooting.”

“Do you know why Melissa tried to embarrass you?” Adela pretended to be mysterious.

“Why?” Alayna asked.

“Since Murray and Mr. Bailey were there, Melissa wanted to show off herself by dwarfing you,” Adela blew upon her coffee and said casually.

“Did you mean that Melissa had done it on purpose in front of Bruce?” Alayna said with her teeth

gritted.

Adela nodded and continued, “Melissa is a fox. She wants to flirt with every man she meets.”

“Although she was married to Murray, she has seduced many men.”

“Did you notice that she tried to flirt with Jaylin in front of Murray? You could tell what she was

like.”

Adela noticed Alayna’s expression change and continued, “Moreover, did you find that Bruce cared a lot about Melissa? Bruce had wanted to save her.”

At the thought of that, Alayna’s heart was seized by jealousy. Bruce seemed to care a lot about

Melissa.

“I can’t bear it anymore,” Adela deliberately let out a long sigh, “Melissa wants to seduce as many men as possible in the name of work. Ms. Nash, you should keep an eye on her. Otherwise, she will snap Bruce away from you one day.”

“It’s impossible!” Alayna held the coffee cup tightly with fierce flashing across her eyes.

Murray hadn’t allowed Melissa to go back to work because of her wound. Thus, Melissa had to make

an appointment with the photographer for the shooting.

The morning sunlight cast through the window and shone on the bed.

Melissa rubbed her eyes and found it was just seven in the morning.

She washed up and went downstairs.

She could smell the aroma of food in the kitchen.

Melissa sniffed and thought the food must be delicious.

“Clara, sorry to trouble you,” Melissa said and walked to the kitchen.

However, it was not Clara in the kitchen but a man.

She wondered, Murray?

Why does he make breakfast in person?

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Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Murray Looks Different

Murray, dressed casually in an apron, was busy making breakfast in the kitchen.

The morning sunlight warmly shone through the glass window onto him.

Melissa kept staring at him. He was handsome with bright eyes, a tall nose, and pretty lips.

Murray was cold and indifferent when working, while he looked different in the apron. Being with

Melissa, Murray was as bright as a star.

Melissa was stunned for a moment.

“Good sleep?” Hearing some noise, Murray looked back at Melissa and asked.

“Good, why are you in the kitchen?” Melissa asked doubtfully.

“Clara is on leave for something urgent,” Murray said casually.

“I see,” Melissa nodded and continued, “Do you know how to cook?”

Murray curled his lips and said, “Just have a taste of it!

It turned out that Murray was good at cooking,

Melissa sat in front of the dining table and had the fried eggs made by Murray. Then she could not help but praise, “It tastes good.”

Melissa couldn't believe that Murray would have made such a delicious breakfast for her. Murray's cooking impressed her a lot.

"Have more if you like," Murray smiled faintly. He picked up a sandwich with a fork and put it on Melissa's plate.

Melissa felt warm-hearted with Murray's care. Melissa was considering whether to take Grandpa's advice. Murray was indeed an excellent man, enjoying the high status and earning big money. Although he acts crazily sometimes...most of the time, he could be regarded as a perfect boss and a perfect...fiance.

They were having their breakfast when Murray's phone rang.

Murray answered the call, "What is it?"

It was from Alex. "Mr. Gibson, we have found the workers in charge of maintenance of the studio's lamps."

"Then?" Murray replied.

"Three workers did the maintenance of the studio, but the one amending the lamp has resigned." Alex finished his words, peeking at Murray fearfully.

"Investigated it further." Murray commanded with a gloomy expression and hung up the phone.

Melissa was anxious to know the investigation's progress, "How's it? Did you get some clues? Who

did it?"

Murray narrowed his eyes, "Not yet. We still need more investigation."

After breakfast, Melissa returned to her room and took out the ointment. When she was about to use it on the wound, she suddenly heard Murray's deep voice, "Let me help you."

"No need, I can do it," Melissa refused him.

However, Murray immediately took the ointment and squatted down to help her.

"You helped me when my hand was injured before. Now, it's my turn," Murray made a weird explanation, taking it for granted.

"Okay," Melissa finally accepted it.

Murray carefully covered some ointment on Melissa's wound. The ointment was cool. His slender

fingers rubbed against her legs, sending a numb feeling.

Melissa's face suddenly blushed.

"Done," Murray stood up proudly, "remember to use the ointment time. Or you will look ugly with a scar. Beauty like you should especially be careful." he warned her in an amused tone.

"Yes, my lord." Melissa giggled and was about to stand up. But perhaps due to stay in the same posture for a long time, her leg was numb.

"Ouch!" Screaming, Melissa lost her balance and fell to Murray's side.

"Watch out!" Murray quickly grabbed Melissa. He immediately hugged Melissa in balance by her waist.

Melissa was literally bumping into Murray's body. Feeling Murray's hot temperature, she felt embarrassed and flushed. What was wrong with her? Why did she often behave awkwardly in front of Murray?

Murray lowered his head and stared at Melissa in his cuddle. Melissa's face was cute. Her lips

looked luring. Her body was soft. Her breast was pushing against his, making him want to touch, lick and suck.

Murray's hands moved into her clothes, just under her breast. He lowered his head and was about to kiss her tender lips.

Melissa, in a daze, felt her body stiffen and closed her eyes, waiting for the kiss.

Just as Murray's lips were to touch Melissa's, Murray's phone suddenly rang again.

"It's your phone," Melissa calmed down and quickly pushed Murray away.

Murray was unhappy. He picked up his phone and gazed at it with a cold face.

It was from Alex

Murray frowned and picked up the phone, "What's the matter?"

At that moment, Murray's voice was a bit colder than usual, which frightened Alex.

Alex replied fearfully, "Mr. Gibson, the resigned worker called Ivan Warter. I have already sent someone to investigate him and found that he had immigrated to Georgia a few days ago."

"Immigration?" Murray narrowed his sharp eyes.

Alex continued. "Yes. Someone had remitted 80 thousand dollars into Ivan's bank."

"Alright, I understand." Murray's eyes darkened.

"What's wrong?" Melissa could tell something bad happened from Murray's expression. She wanted to know who wanted to injure her. The glass lamp nearly hit her. Melissa might have been still in the hospital if Murray didn't save her.

Murray repeated Alex's words to Melissa with a calm expression.

Melissa was a little surprised, "That Ivan immigrate recently? What a coincident"

"Yes," Murray nodded.

Ivan must be bribed by someone to make the accident on purpose.

Who is one behind him?

Who is the real criminal trying to kill Melissa?

By then, no one knew the criminal was just around

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Chapter 70

Chapter 70 She Did It on Purpose

Melissa had rested at home for a few days, and the wound on her leg was almost healed.

The shooting of ads themed on "Ice and Fire" resumed.

Melissa arrived at the studio half an hour earlier to ensure that the staff had got everything prepared.

After a while, Alayna, Bruce, and Jaylin came on time.

"Are you ready?" Melissa asked the makeup artist after a check.

The makeup artist nodded and said, "You can come over and get your makeup done."

"I'm going to change my clothes first," Alayna looked at Melissa with a straight face and asked, "Where are the clothes I wear today?"

"Here," Melissa handed the bag to Alayna.

Melissa was the designer of this dress, which was the latest style of the Loe Studio.

She had designed it according to the theme of "Ice and Fire".

Alayna took the dress and went with her broker to the fitting room.

When Alayna came out again, she was wearing a red dress designed by Melissa and made by the Loe

Studio.

It seemed tailor-made to Alayna. She looked perfect, with the dress showing her fine figure.

When Alayna walked out, she looked elegant in bright red, which shocked the people present.

Melissa didn't expect Alayna to look extraordinarily beautiful in the dress.

Melissa was very satisfied with it. Alayna could show out her passion as she could.

Just as Melissa was about to ask the makeup artist to bring Alayna to do her makeup, Alayna said coldly, "Melissa, do you ask me to dress like this for the shooting?"

"What's the problem?" Melissa frowned and stared at Alayna. This dress was perfect enough.

Alayna slowly turned around to show her back. Everyone was surprised.

There was a line of diamond buttons on the back of the dress. The diamond buttons were shining on the red dress.

However, the biggest diamond button had disappeared.

How could that be? Everyone looked at each other.

There should be a button there.

"Ms. Eugen, is this how your work? How could I dress like this for the shooting?" Alayna looked at Melissa coldly and sneered.

Melissa frowned. She had checked the dress and found no problems before handing it to Alayna.

Melissa was the designer of the dress. She had lined the dress with ten diamond buttons as an ornament.

She was sure that there were ten buttons when checking,

When Melissa was deep in thought, Jaylin stepped forward and asked, "Did you drop the button in the fitting room when changing?"

"No," Melissa said with certainty.

Nina was in charge of checking every clothes in the Loe Studio,

Melissa had asked Nina to pay special attention to this dress. Thus, the button couldn't have

dropped for no reason.

Moreover, threads would be left on the dress if the button dropped.

However, Melissa could not find any threads on it.

Apparently, someone had cut the button off from the dress.

Jaylin frowned, but he still asked his broker to check the fitting room.

After a while, Jaylin's broker walked out of the fitting room and said, "I didn't find the button. I'll go outside to look for it."

"No need!" Melissa walked to Alayna and said in a deep voice, "Alayna, please take out the button!"

Alayna's expression immediately changed, asking, "Melissa, what do you mean by that?"

Melissa curled up her lip corners and mocked, "I meant that you have cut the button off on

purpose!"

"What nonsense are you saying?" Alayna felt somewhat nervous.

She had cut the button deliberately to frame Melissa.

Adela had told her that Murray was a man who treated his work seriously. He would punish Melissa for her mistakes at work.

If Melissa made such a trivial mistake in shooting, Murray might fire her.

That was why Alayna took the risk of cutting off the button to frame Melissa.

However, Alayna didn't expect Melissa to expose her in front of everyone.

Alayna calmed down after she recalled that she had flushed the button into the bathroom. Melissa could not find any evidence.

At the thought of this, Alayna's expression softened. She raised her voice and asked, "You meant I cut it off on purpose? Are you kidding me? Melissa, why should I do that? It wasn't easy for me to obtain this opportunity from the Gibson Corporation. The Gibson Corporation also made this dress tailored to me for the shooting. How could I ruin my shooting by cutting off the button?"

"I also want to know the reason," Melissa narrowed her beautiful eyes and looked at Alayna coldly.

Melissa knew that Alayna had tried to frame her.

However, they had known each other recently. Why would Alayna be so hostile to Melissa?

Was it because Melissa had criticized Alayna for the shooting before?

It was unwise for Alayna to take revenge on her by cutting off the button.

The Gibson Corporation had given Alayna this opportunity for the sake of Bruce.

What she was doing would certainly ruin this opportunity and her reputation.

"Honey, help me," Alayna pursed her lips in grievance and grabbed Bruce's arm. "It was Melissa's fault, but she wanted to frame me for that. How could she do that?"

Bruce was about to say something when Jaylin said with his face darkened, "Ms. Nash, you shouldn't have put someone wrong without any evidence."

Jaylin believed that Melissa wouldn't have made such kinds of mistakes.

He also agreed with Melissa that Alayna had done it on purpose.

As Jaylin tried to help Melissa, Alayna looked even more depressed. She looked at Bruce pitifully and said, "Honey, they all target me."

The people around began to discuss, "How could Alayna cut off the button?"

"It was unreasonable."

"Maybe Ms. Eugen did it."

Melissa could not help but mock. She admired Alayna for her acting skills.

Just as Melissa was about to say something, a cold male voice came, "What happened?"