

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 1

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Chapter 1 Melissa Comes

Aldness High-Speed Railway Station.

A woman walked out, carrying a soft suitcase.

Dressed in a white T-shirt and jeans, she looked pretty. Her long curly hair was casually scattered, shaping her angelic face. Under her arched eyebrows were bright and tender eyes. People might be surprised by her pure beauty without any makeup.

“Hi, are you Ms. Eugen? I’m the driver of the Gibson family.”

Melissa nodded. Following the driver, she tiredly got into the car.

On the way, the driver couldn’t help but peer up at her, whose eyes closed, as *gorgeous* as the Greek Goddess in the rearview mirror.

The driver thought; so...she is Mr. Gibson’s fiancée.

Murray Gibson is the president of the Gibson Corporation. Though in his early twenties, he is influential in the business community, and respected by every peer. He has the sort of perfection

only the most brilliant man displays.

It is funny that Marc Gibson, Murray’s grandfather, arranged an engagement for Murray many years ago. To everyone’s surprise, Melissa, a ordinary countryside girl, is engaged to be Murray’s fiancée.

Today is the day Melissa visited Murray’s family.

The driver glanced at Melissa’s innocent face and sighed inwardly it’s difficult for a Cinderella to marry into a rich family!

Meanwhile, Melissa in the back slowly opened her eyes and calmly peered around the unfamiliar

city.

The car was no longer in motion. Melissa elegantly got out. The driver led the way to Gibson's house with Melissa's luggage in hand.

When Melissa was just about to lean into the hall, she was stopped by a lady standing at the threshold. The lady's eyes raked Melissa's body with disdain.

"Ms. Jones, do it."

"Yes, Mrs. Gibson."

Jane Jones, the servant, held a bottle of disinfectant in hand and sprayed it all over Melissa.

Sarah Gibson, Murray's mother, standing by the side, sarcastically said, "Careful! Don't miss her shoes and hair. Spray it all over her."

The smell of disinfectant was pungent. Melissa coldly spat back, covering her face with handkerchiefs, "Are you two losing your minds?"

Hearing Melissa's words, Sarah's face immediately turned gloomy.

"Rude! You countryside girl is so rude. We worry that you bring some bacteria here. What if it spreads to us?"

Usually, Melissa would have already left directly, but now she couldn't but stay. "Mrs. Gibson, your mouth also needs to be disinfected. Smells so bad..." She snorted before walking in.

"You crazy..." Sarah was furious, pointing at Melissa's back. Jane hurriedly stepped forward to comfort her.

Right inside the house stood a woman of Melissa's age. Claire Gibson disdainfully looked at Melissa coming towards her.

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"You are Melissa, Murray's fiancée?" Claire, wearing luxurious clothes, disdainfully looked at Melissa's no-brand clothes. "Jesus, my grandpa must be too old to choose you as his daughter-in-law. I heard that you came by train. We could have bought you a plane ticket, if you had told us earlier. Well...but I could put myself in your shoes, there is no airport in the countryside, right?"

Melissa squinted at Claire like seeing a fool. She thought to herself – Is everyone in the Gibson

family so arrogant?

Despite no airport in Melissa's hometown, my grandfather had all seats on the high-speed train booked for her. I was alone on the train. No one will have the same experience as I had. My grandpa

would even arrange a private jet for me if I asked.

Melissa lost her patience. Not in the mood to give any explanations, she directly went upstairs.

Being ignored, Claire followed Melissa with a sullen face.

"Where is my room?" Melissa asked the servant behind her.

The servant was about to answer Melissa when Claire piped up, "This is your room."

Pushing the door open, Claire said, "I guess you have never lived in such a large luxurious room before. You should cherish your life here. I am Claire, Murray's cousin. You are supposed to please me. If one day..."

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shut, leaving Claire shocked.

Claire was fully ignited, "how dare she be so arrogant! A girl from the countryside! Why did

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The servant shivered, still trying to remind Claire, "Ms. Gibson, this is Mr. Gibson's room."

Claire looked at the door disdainfully. "Don't mention. Zip your mouth. Murray hates people touching his things. When he asks, tell him that she insisted on staying in this room."

Claire's eyes flicker oddly. Her cousin Murray would definitely throw Melissa out of the room like abandoning a creepy dog!