

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 16**

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Chapter 16

#### **Chapter 16 Murray's Admirers**

Melissa didn't have time to think much about that and went to the vet with the stray dog in her

arms.

Even though Melissa just jumped over to save the puppy, the puppy's front legs were still hit by the

car.

Looking at the time, Melissa knew she was going to be late for work.

Melissa thought about it for a while and called Murray.

"What's the matter?" Murray said in a deep voice.

"I have something to do. I'll go to work later," Melissa said to ask for a leave.

Murray said, "You don't have to tell me about such a small thing."

When Murray finished speaking, he hung up the phone impatiently.

Melissa curled her lips. Melissa thought, He is arrogant. He doesn't even want to say one more

word to me. Anyway, I've already taken time off.

Melissa had the vet do a careful check on the stray dog. Fortunately, the puppy only had a few superficial wounds but nothing major.

"Can I have this puppy hospitalized for observation?" Melissa was still a little worried and asked.

"Yes," the vet said with a smile.

Melissa paid 400 dollars and left the dog in the hospital. She planned to find a dog lover to adopt the dog by the time it was cured.

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After all this, Melissa hurried to the Gibson Corporation. It was almost eleven o'clock when she

arrived at the company.

As soon as Melissa stepped into the door of the Secretary Department, Susie walked up to her in anger and said, "Do you still know you have to work? Do you know what time it is?"

"I have something to attend to," Melissa said indifferently.

"What are you up to?" Susie sneered and looked at Melissa, saying sarcastically, "Melissa, today is

your second day at work and you're absent from work. Do you think you are the female boss of this company?"

Faced with Susie's accusation, Melissa's expression remained the same. Melissa said, "First, Tam

late, but I am not absent. Second, I've taken time off, so I'm not late."

"How dare you defend that? When did you ever ask me for leave?" Susie pointed at Melissa with an

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angrier and fiercer look in her eyes, saying, "Melissa, you are fired because of your unexcused absence from work."

Feeling the strong hostility of Susie, Melissa lightly pushed away Susie's hand that was pointing at her. With a mocking smile on her face, Melissa said, "I asked Mr. Gibson for a leave. Ms. Hodgson, do you fire me in the name of absenteeism because you think Mr. Gibson has no right to approve my leave of absence?"

After being retorted by Melissa in public, Susie felt embarrassed. Susie pulled Melissa to walk to the office of the president. Susie said, "You are talking nonsense! Let's go to Mr. Gibson and make it clear in person!"

"OK," Melissa said.

Melissa also wanted to settle the score for Susie's trick on her last night.

Susie pulled Melissa to the door of the president's office. Susie tidied up her hair and clothes with her hands and carefully refined her makeup before reaching out to knock on the door.

Compared to Susie, Melissa could be described as wretched.

To save the stray dog, her originally clean and neat professional dress was wrinkled. The dress on

her chest was stained with mud from the dog.

Looking at the shy and admiring look on Susie's face, Melissa finally understood why Susie was always targeting her.

Melissa realized that Susie liked Murray.

However, Melissa happened to be Murray's nominal fiancée.

No wonder Susie regarded Melissa as an eyesore.

"Come in," Murray said in a magnetic voice. Susie showed a smile that she thought was the most charming and pushed the door open.

As soon as Susie and Melissa entered the office, the smile on Susie's face froze.

Melissa saw a woman standing beside Murray.

The woman had chestnut-colored wavy hair. She wore a short red dress and delicate makeup. She looked stylish and charming.

Melissa thought, Isn't this the woman who almost hit the stray dog and yelled at me in the morning?

"Mr. Gibson, this is the main product that will be launched next season..."

The woman was next to Murray. The look in her big eyes showed how much she adored Murray.

Melissa realized that this woman was an employee of the Gibson Corporation. No wonder Melissa thought this woman looked familiar.

Seeing the woman like that, Melissa knew the woman was Murray's admirer.

Melissa wanted to know how many admirers Murray had.

Melissa frowned slightly and fixed her slightly dissatisfied gaze on Murray.

The fine handmade suit Murray was wearing showed off his perfect figure to the fullest. His eyebrows were knitted, his nose was tall and straight, and his thin lips were sexy. He exuded a noble aura, like a prince.

Murray was handsome and rich. Countless women wanted to be with him.

However, Melissa didn't want to be with Murray.

Melissa thought Murray was proud, arrogant, and womanizing, so Melissa didn't like Murray.

Melissa thought, Forget it. Anyway, it is just a three-month bet between him and me. After three months, we will cancel the engagement.

What does it matter to me how many admirers he has?