

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 31

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Melissa Wins

Adela thought, Melissa?

Apologize?

Adela looked at the scene in disbelief.

The manager personally apologized to Melissa.

How could it be?

Julie couldn't help but grit her teeth, "Mr. Zamora, are you mistaken? Why are you apologizing? This dress is what Adela likes. You know Adela. She is Archer's most beloved granddaughter. If you offend Adela, you will offend the Yale family. Do you know the consequences? Can you afford it?"

Dashawn ignored Julie and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, "Ms. Eugen, we will give you this costume for free to express our apologies. I hope you won't be angry."

He received a call from Nina, who was in charge of Loe Studio. Her friend had been treated unfairly

in Red. She told him to take care of this matter and made Melissa satisfied.

Otherwise, she would terminate the contract between Loe Studio and Red.

It was not easy for Red to cooperate with Loe Studio. Once Loe Studio stopped its cooperation with Red. They would suffer a great loss.

Dashawn was willing to pay any price to make Melissa satisfied and prevent Nina from canceling

the contract

"For free?"

Adela rubbed her ears in shock. Was she mistaken?

This dress was worth 2 million dollars. Why did Dashawn give it to Melissa for free?

"Mr. Zamora, are you sure?" Adela was mad, "I will buy it for three times the price!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Yale. This dress belongs to Ms. Eugen." Dashawn smiled apologetically at Adela, "Why don't you take a look at the other clothes? We still have other high-end dresses..."

"I want that one!" Adela was so angry as she had always got what she wanted!

Adela was unreasonable. Melissa directly stood up and said to Dashawn in a domineering manner,

"No need for free. I'll send the check tomorrow."

Melissa didn't want to waste her time anymore, so she turned around and walked toward the door.

She had an appointment with Harley at night and did not want to be late.

"Melissa, stand still!" Adela was provoked, "Did you ask Murray for help?"

Adela did not know that Melissa asked for Nina's help. She thought that Melissa was just a bumpkin and could not find anyone else except Murray.

Why did he care so much about Melissa?

He even went against the Yale family to protect Melissa.

“What do you think?” Melissa looked at Adela’s anxious expression and felt a burst of joy in her heart. She raised her eyebrows.

“Melissa, you are shameless. What else can you do other than seducing men? Do you think Murray likes you?” Adela was furious.

“So you think he should like you?” Melissa sneered.

“Melissa, you slut!” Adela was so angry while hearing her words. She raised her hand and tried to slap Melissa on the face.

Dashawn protected Melissa. From the conversation between Adela and Melissa, he finally

understood that there was something between Melissa and Murray.

Who was Murray?

He could do everything and got what he wanted.

No one could offend Murray.

Dashawn quickly asked the security guards to stop Adela and Julie, “Ms. Eugen, I’m sorry!”

Melissa smiled and left.

Melissa thought, Well, I don’t care what Adela thinks. Just leave it to Murray.

Adela was so angry that she clenched her teeth. Melissa had won!

As night fell, Melissa arrived at Charm Bar at 7p.m.

Charm Bar was the most luxurious bar in Aldness. People who came here to spend money were either rich or noble.

“Meli, here!” Harley and a few friends from the showbiz were already drinking and playing cards private room.

Melissa walked forward with a smile on her face. “Harley, the new play is finished so quickly!

Congratulations.”

“Meli, sit here. What would you like? Wine, okay? I’ll pour it for you,” Harley pulled out a chair for Melissa.

Melissa smiled. She didn’t like wine, “No need. I’ll just drink some juice.”

“Just a little. Meli, today is my birthday,” Harley poured half a glass of wine for Melissa and poured himself a full glass, “Meli, allow me to make a toast.”

“I should be the one who makes a toast. Harry, happy birthday!” Melissa gulped it down.

“Meli, good for you!” Harley applauded exaggeratedly.

Melissa chatted with Harley for a while. Suddenly a wonderful song came from the stage.

Melissa followed the song and saw a young girl in a red dress with shoulder-length wavy hair

standing on the stage. She was charming,

Seeing that Melissa was staring at the girl, Harley introduced, “That’s Charm Bar’s singer, Angel.”

Melissa nodded, “She is good.”

Harley smiled, “Yeah, but she’s far worse than you. Meli, I haven’t heard you sing for a long time. How about you sing a song as my birthday present?”

Harley’s friend shouted, “Meli, sing a song.”

“Meli, can you?” Harley looked forward to it. When he was 17 years old, Melissa’s song

left a deep impression on him.

Melissa looked at the stage, "Okay."

Charm Bar allowed customers to sing. Under the applause of the crowd, Melissa slowly walked to

the stage in a white dress.

"For my good friend, Harley. Happy birthday!"

Melissa sang a melodious France en song, and she performed quite well. She was like a charming fairy, making people intoxicated.

In the VIP room on the second floor, a tall and strong man was hidden in the dim light. His eyes were fixed on the beautiful girl on the stage. He looked at her with mixed feelings.

Murray was here to talk about business with his friends, but he did not expect to see Melissa.

When he heard Melissa call someone to make an appointment at a bar, his face darkened at that time.

It turned out that Melissa was meeting Harley.

"Mr. Gibson, have a taste of this green beer. This is the latest product of Charm Bar. It tastes very good..."

Looking at the green beer, Murray felt annoyed.

Did Melissa know what she was doing?

She was Murray's nominal fiancée, but now she was openly dating another man in a bar and singing to him.

Murray's face darkened. The partner was stunned for a moment. He wondered if he said something wrong and made Murray unhappy.

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Chapter 32

Chapter 32 Murray Is Angry

After Melissa's song, the applause burst throughout the bar, and the audience called out. "Encore!

Encore!"

Melissa smiled politely and returned to the private room.

"Meli, your singing skill is so good. It is much better than the singer in Charm Bar!"

Harley praised.

"Don't brown-nose! I'm going to the bathroom," Melissa said as she twitched her lips.

Perhaps because of drinking too much red wine, Melissa felt a little uncomfortable in her stomach.

As she walked to the bathroom, a middle-aged man in a top-brand suit stood in

Melissa's way,"are

you a new singer here?"

Melissa looked at the man, who was a bald man with a large beer belly. The top-brand suit was not suitable for him. He must be some under-educated nouveau riche earning dirty money.

Melissa shook her head disdainfully “No.”

The man stuffed a stack of money into Melissa’s hand. He lustfully ogled her. “Beauty, sleep with me for a night. You will have the money.” He was stunned by Melissa when she was singing on stage. All he thought now was ripping off her clothes and fuck her under his fat body.

It was his luck to meet Melissa at the bathroom door! He swallowed and stared straight at Melissa’s

cleavage, imagining Melissa moaning on his bedroom.

Melissa took a few steps back, threw the money at the man, and said in a low voice, “Screw you!”

“What? What did you say? How dare you reject me? You will regret!” The man’s expression changed. “Aren’t you just a resident singer of the bar? What you did is just seducing man! It’s your pleasure that I like you!”

Damn! This disgusting man was so confident.

Melissa retorted calmly, “No, it is you who will regret, if you don’t get out of my way, right now!”

The man wouldn’t leave so easily. He intended to force her to say yes. He grabbed Melissa’s

shoulder with both hands and pressed her into his arms. “Don’t be shy. Let me kiss you. As long as

you are obedient and serve me well, I promise you’ll get everything you want.”

Melissa only felt disgusted. As she was about to throw the man over her shoulder, a familiar and

cold voice sounded behind her. “Let her go!”

The next second, the man screamed and fell to the ground.

At the same time, Murray appeared in front of Melissa. One foot stepping on the man’s belly, Murray gazed at him. His expression was intimidating, haunted with a stormy grey glory.

Melissa was surprised. Murray? Why was he here?

“Who the hell are you?” The man was furious and shouted angrily, “Do you know who I am? How dare you interfere with my thing? I will make you suffer...”

Before he could finish his words, the man suddenly recognized Murray. He shuddered and immediately begged, “Mr. Gibson, Mr. Gibson... I didn’t know it was you. You like this bitch? I’ll give her to you. Please forgive me...”

Murray glanced at him coldly. “Get lost!” he roared.

“Alright, I’ll leave right now!” The man ran away as soon as possible.

Melissa looked at Murray’s cold face in surprise. She was startled for a moment and said, “Thank you.” Murray saved her? Though she did not need his help...

Murray’s face darkened. His intimidating glory made Melissa afraid. Melissa took a few steps back,

gulping, “Murray, I have an appointment with a friend. I need to go.”

She headed in the direction of the bar hall when, suddenly, Murray’s hand latched

around her wrist and pulled her into the men's bathroom.

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"Murray, what are you doing?" Melissa stumbled a little and screamed. Fortunately, there was no one in the bathroom.

Quickly locking the door, Murray pressed Melissa against the door, and his hands wrapped her slim waist tightly like locking her in his cuddle.

"Melissa, do you know how you should behave?" Murray narrowed his eyes, gazing at Melissa, which sent shivers down her spine.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! My friend is still waiting for me!" Melissa struggled in front of his chest like an innocent cat, but she failed to break free. Murray was inexplicable!

"Harley?" Murray's expression became even colder, and he said angrily, "Melissa, listen carefully. You are my fiancée!" When Melissa sang to Harley on the stage, Murray was furious. Then, he saw her and that ridiculous man at the bathroom door. He totally lost his temper.

"So what?" Melissa didn't understand why he was so angry. She didn't do anything to offend him.

"My fiancée shouldn't..." Murray paused for a moment. His eyes lingered on Melissa's delicate facial features, down from her flower-like lips and sexy collarbone to her plunging neckline which show a lot of cleavages. He whispered angrily word by word, "Melissa, don't seduce other men!"

His minty breath fanned her face. Melissa blushed. Her brain was in a mess. What? Seducing men? Is Murray out of your mind? "Are you saying I hooked up with a man?"

"Melissa, are you a slut?" Enraged, Murray said with sarcasm.

"Slut?" Unbelievable, Melissa seethed.

She buckled to kick him and tried to wriggle out of his grip. Just then, his large hand held her leg wrapping it onto his body. Arching his back, he leaned into her, slamming his lips onto hers. He kissed her so hard, nearly crashing her into his body. Melissa couldn't help but moan.

When he left her lips for a second, she raised her hand, intending to slam his face "You ass..." But he immediately grabbed her wrist and pulled her much closer to him. His hot breath caressed her skin. He planted little butterfly kisses from her lips to her jaw and to her collarbone. She moaned even louder with pleasure. Then he rested his head in the crook of her neck and breathed her scent.

Murray was right. Melissa had a desire to have sex with him. Leaving her neck, he met her eyes.

There was pure lust.

"You like that?"

His husky voice sent thrills through her body.

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Chapter 33

Chapter 33 Misunderstanding

The temperature in the bathroom continued to rise...

Melissa's mind went blank. Does she like his kisses?

The answer couldn't be yes. Melissa took the opportunity and suddenly bit Murray's lips.

"No! Let go of me!"

The smell of blood spread out. Murray felt pain and let go of Melissa.

Melissa was finally able to breathe. She took a few deep breaths to adjust her state of mind. She patted her red face and looked at him with gritted teeth. "Murray, you bastard!"

Murray's face darkened. He stared at Melissa deeply.

Why did she hate him so much?

She even bit him.

Murray remembered how Melissa sang to Harley just now and their expression. His face darkened.

"Harley is not suitable for you," he said coldly, wiping the blood off his lips.

What?

Melissa was speechless. She only regarded Harley as her brother
WAS

It seemed that Murray misunderstood her relationship with Harley.

But so what? Who was Murray to her? Why should she care?

"None of your business!" Melissa glared at Murray, then opened the door, and left.

It was enough!

She did not want to be with a dangerous man like Murray at all.

Looking at Melissa's back, Murray frowned with mixed feelings.

He did not know why he was unable to control his emotions in front of her.

This feeling was bad.

After the kiss, Melissa was no longer in the mood to chat with Harley and the others, so she called, "Harley, I have something to do. I need to go."

"Meli, what's wrong? Are you alright?" Harley heard that there was something wrong with Melissa's voice and could not help but ask with concern.

"I'm fine. I just feel a little uncomfortable." Melissa found an excuse.

Harley quickly stood up. "Meli, where are you? I'll send you back."

"No need." Melissa shook her head.

But Harley insisted on sending Melissa home. He quickly took the elevator to the first floor and waited for Melissa at the entrance of the bar.

When Melissa walked to the gate, she saw Harley waiting for her there and was stunned.

"Meli, are you alright?" Seeing that Melissa had come out, Harley hurried over.

"I'm fine. Why are you here?" Melissa smiled.

"Of course, I'm sending you home." Harley insisted.

Melissa was stubborn and could only nod. "Alright then."

"Meli, wait for me for a moment. I'll drive the car over," Harley said gently.

“OK”

Five minutes later, Harley drove his Maserati and stopped in front of Melissa.

“Meli, get in!” Harley opened the car door and said politely.

“Alright.” Melissa sat in the passenger seat.

“Mr. Gibson, you’re back.” Murray returned to his private room, and the business partner was waiting for him.

Murray’s face darkened, and his mind was a mess.

That kiss made him intoxicated.

However, Melissa’s rejection of him made him annoyed.

Thinking about how she ran away, Murray was a little worried about Melissa for some reason.

It was so late. Would Melissa be in danger again?

“I have something to do. I need to go.” Murray left the room with a frown, leaving the partners looking at each other in dismay.

When Murray reached the entrance of the bar, he saw Melissa sitting in Harley’s car. The two were talking and laughing. Melissa smiled, and she was completely different than before.

Harley stepped on the accelerator and the car drove off.

Murray’s handsome face darkened, and the air around him seemed to have lowered the temperature of the surroundings.

“Mr. Gibson, are you alright?” The business partner was about to go back when he saw Murray standing at the gate with no expression, and he hurriedly went forward.

“Let’s go back and drink!” Murray glanced at him coldly.

Melissa sat in Harley’s car and returned to the Gibson’s house. “Harley, thank you,” she said.

“Meli, why are you being so polite with me?” Harley thought Melissa was everything to him.

Melissa returned to the room, hurriedly washed up, and lay down.

The kiss suddenly appeared in Melissa’s mind.

No matter how hard she tried, she could not get rid of Murray’s kiss.

Melissa tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep until the middle of the night.

“Murray, damn you!” Melissa suddenly sat up and turned on the light, cursing Murray.

It was all his fault that she couldn’t sleep.

This was the first time she had insomnia in her life!

Pursing her dry lips, Melissa got up and wanted to drink some water, but she found that there was

no water in the room.

She could only go downstairs to get water.

Just as she walked downstairs, she suddenly heard footsteps.

Melissa immediately became alert.

Could it be a thief?

Melissa tiptoed to hide behind the door. If it was a thief, then he was unlucky.

The door opened and a tall man stumbled in, with a strong smell of alcohol,

It turned out to be ... Murray.

Melissa turned and left, but in the next second, he pulled her back.

“Murray, what are you doing?” Melissa was unprepared and fell down.

Coincidentally, Murray fell down first.
Murray grunted, and Melissa's entire body fell onto Murray's body.
What was worse, Melissa's lips just happened to touch Murray's, and she smelled the strong smell of alcohol.
Melissa hurriedly got up from his body and frowned slightly.
What happened to Murray? Was he drunk?
Why did he drink so much wine for no reason?
Melissa looked down at Murray, who was lying on the ground. She decided to ignore him.
"Lily..." Melissa had just turned around when she was suddenly pulled by Murray. His voice was low and hoarse, with a sadness that she could not understand. "Lily, don't go."
She thought, Lily?
What the hell?
Melissa was somewhat baffled. It sounded like a girl's name.
Was the girl who Murray likes?
He must have thought of her as that girl.
"Murray, let go of me." Melissa tried to break free of Murray.

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Chapter 34

Chapter 34 Marry Me

Murray was very drunk. When he opened his eyes, he saw a pretty girl standing in front of him. She looked kind and so familiar for Murray.

Flashback

As if he had returned to the year he was 13, he and the girl were locked in a dark room. Besides the guards outside the door watching them in custody, there was a ferocious dog barking at them day and night.

Murray had been afraid of dogs since he was a child, and the girl hugged him to protect him. "Don't be afraid. Dogs are not scary at all. The more you are afraid, the more likely it will bite you."

In the darkness, the girl's big watery eyes flickered, like the dazzling stars in the sky, illuminating Murray's heart. They accompanied with each other, leaning against back to back silently.

The girl joked, "I save your life, right? Otherwise, you would have been scared to death by this dog. When you grow up, you must marry me!"

"Okay," he answered her seriously.

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Now, Melissa in front of him seemed to be that girl in his memory.
seen

Murray said in a low voice, "Lily, do you remember? We were locked up in that dark room. You helped me drive away the big dog and bandage my wound..."
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Melissa was confused, dark room? Big dog? Bandage the wound? A sting suddenly plugged into her brain, something flashed through her memory, but she could not recall back anything.

"Lily, do you know that I've been searching for you all this time? It's great to finally see you again," Murray muttered, holding Melissa's hand and caressing her lips. Her fragrance was so familiar. It was Lily.

"Lily, you smell so good." Murray was intoxicated.

"Murray, you are drunk, let go of my hand!" Melissa was a little petrified. He had gone crazy and she couldn't do anything to him.

"No, I am not!" Murray held Melissa's hand tightly. "Lily, don't leave me."

"Alright, alright, I'll help you back to your room," Melissa resigned. She couldn't see him stay in the living room all night.

"Murray, hurry up and get up. Don't lie on the ground!" Melissa pulled Murray up.

"Alright, Lily, I'll get up right away." Murray narrowed his eyes as he tried to stand up.

Melissa was speechless. He behaved childishly. And Lily? Who is he talking about?

Murray was 6'3" high while Melissa was only 5'4". It was a little strenuous for Melissa to drag him into his room.

Murray put his arm on Melissa's shoulder. His body was half leaning on Melissa with his face close to her head. Melissa felt uncomfortable. Blushed, she suddenly recalled Murray's kisses in the bathroom, hot and sexy, luring and fancy. Melissa tried to move to the side, but Murray also followed her, and they were still so close.

She breathed out to keep calm, fine. He is drunk.

Gritting her teeth, she half dragged and half hugged Murray to the stairs.

When they finally reached the second floor, Melissa heaved a sigh to relieve herself but interrupt by a woman's scream, "What are you doing?"

Melissa stumbled a little. It was Claire. Too tired to explain, she directly dragged Murray passing by

Claire.

"Melissa, stop!" Claire walked over.

Melissa stopped in front of Murray's room door, rolling her eyes, "What's wrong?"
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Claire was annoying. She woke up in midnight then witnessed Melissa and Murray hugging each other intimately. Murray even got drunk! Ever since she came to the Gibson's house at 7, she had never seen Murray so drunk!

"Melissa, you bitch! You got him drunk! You're seducing Murray!" She grabbed Murray's arm and pulled Melissa back

"I am his fiancée. He is mine." Melissa faced to Claire, "which means, I don't need to seduce him." her flower-like breath fanned Claire's face.

"You!" Claire was choked by Melissa. She bit her lips and followed Melissa. "Murray doesn't need you to help him."

"Alright, then throw him here." Melissa pushed Murray to Claire. She would love to throw this burden on Claire.

“Murray, are you alright?” Claire hurriedly held Murray, with eyes flashed with a shy and infatuated expression.

Melissa was stunned. Claire had the same expression as Adela and Susie when touching Murray. She was hooked by Murray? Did she Murray? Unbelievable, but Claire was Murray’s cousin! An incestuous relationship?

Melissa shook her head. Though she hated Claire, she should not imagine Claire with Murray evilly without evidence. Melissa yawned and walk back to her room.

Claire gently moved Murray back to his bed. She knelt down to take off his shoes, “Murray, what’s the matter? Why did you drink so much?”

Murray opened his eyes and glanced at Claire, “you are not Lily.”

“What? Murray, what did you say?” Claire didn’t hear him clearly.

However, Murray closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

Sitting on the bed, Claire stared at his face in a daze. Murray was sleeping soundly. Without any expression, he was so handsome and attractive. He has the most perfect facial features that only movie stars would have.

However, Claire’s heart stings a little. “Murray, why have you never seen me? I don’t want you to treat me as your cousin.”

Claire loved Murray. When she was 14, she had already fallen in love with him at first sight. Whereas, Murray only regarded her as a cousin and was indifferent to her.

She thought she could wait for his love because she was adopted. They didn’t have blood relations! She thought as long as she accompanied with him for years, she would finally melt his heart.

Then, Melissa jumped in... Everything was destroyed.

Tears brimmed in Claire’s eyes. Unfair! Seeing Murray’s face with lust, Claire slowly leaned over and planted a kiss on Murray...

Melissa had just stepped into the room when she found a diamond button in her pocket. She recognized that was a button on Murray’s suit’s sleeve. She must have accidentally pulled it off when she pulled him back.

Melissa thought she’d better return it back right away in case of being accused of stealing again.

Murray’s room door was ajar, and Melissa pushed it open.

“Murray...” Before Melissa finished her words, she was stunned.

Claire, only wearing a bra, clung to Murray’s body and slammed her lips on Murray’s. She knelt in between Murray’s thighs with a hand holding his thing, trying to get him erect!

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Chapter 35

Chapter 35 You Are Lily

Claire turned around and saw Melissa at the door. She panicked.

“Claire, what are you doing?” Melissa frowned.

Claire blushed, climbed off Murray immediately and muttered, “Murray is drunk. I’m

wiping his mouth.”

“With your mouth or with your top?” A mocking smile appeared on Melissa’s face as she looked down at Murray

His eyes were closed and his breathing was even as if he was asleep.

He probably did not know what Claire was doing.

So what secret relationship did they have?

Melissa shook her head.

Murray kept shouting “Lily”, so he should have nothing to do with Claire.

Moreover, he couldn’t do something like incest.

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It was Claire’s wishful thinking.

“I warn you. Don’t talk nonsense!” Her thoughts were exposed. Claire could not help but feel annoyed. She had always been his little sister. He couldn’t know she want to secretly sleep with

him...

Melissa glanced at her indifferently, “I’m not interested in threatening you. But I warn you. As long as I still live at the Gibson family’s place and haven’t canceled the engagement with Murray, you’d better stop...”

She paused for a moment and narrowed her eyes, “Otherwise you know the consequences if the incest love was caught.”

“Melissa, how dare you?” Claire raised her hand and tried to hit Melissa’s face.

Melissa reached out and grabbed Claire’s arm, pushing her hard. Claire then fell to the ground.

“Melissa, how dare you hit me?” Claire was in pain, and she was furious.

Melissa sneered and left without looking back.

Melissa thought about it and sent a message to Anthony, “Help me investigate the relationship between Claire and Murray.”

Anthony and Ada were the two most famous hackers in the world. They were superb and powerful.

Ada was more mysterious. It was said that she was Anthony’s teacher.

Yet Melissa was Ada.

But she was not Anthony’s teacher. Anthony tried to hack Star Entertainment. Melissa found it in

time and intercepted him.

They became friends later.

“Ada, it’s midnight. Are you going to let me sleep?” Soon, Anthony replied to Melissa.

“Just check. Why are you so long-winded?” They bickered every day.

“It’s so easy. Ada, you can handle it in five minutes. Why do you still need me?”

Melissa rolled her eyes.

Ten minutes later, Anthony sent Melissa the detailed information about Claire.

Claire was a child adopted by Sarah from an orphanage. As expected, she had no blood relationship

with Murray.

Melissa narrowed her eyes. So, that was the case.

Well, Claire liked Murray. No wonder she was always disturbing Melissa.

Melissa strongly suspected that she had made the wrong decision to make the contract.
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Now, she only hoped three months pass quickly. When they canceled the engagement, everything would be over.

She could be herself again.

The most unpleasant weekend had finally passed. The next day, Melissa went to the Gibson Corporation early in the morning,

Melissa was sitting in her office to review the data of the Lady Vogue project.

Suddenly, Susie slammed a large stack of documents on Melissa's desk.

"What are you doing?" Melissa looked up.

Susie stared at Melissa and said in a commanding tone, "Record this information and settle it before noon."

Melissa glanced at the large pile of documents.

What kind of joke was that?

"I'm sorry, but I'm currently in charge of the Lady Vogue project. These have nothing to do with my

project. Find someone else to record it," Melissa said.

Susie said impatiently, "Can't you see that everyone is busy?"

What?

She thought, What about me?

"Mr. Gibson said that I am in charge of the Lady Vogue project. I don't need to do anything else," Melissa said as she cleared her throat.

Susie's expression changed and she was about to say something when Melissa's phone rang.

Melissa looked down to see the number "888".

It was Murray.

Melissa picked it up, "Hello, this is Melissa."

"Bring me a cup of coffee," Murray's deep and clear voice came out.

Melissa was stunned. Murray asked her to send coffee? What did he mean?

Before she could speak, Murray hung up the phone and there was a beeping sound.

She thought, Alright... I'll send it.

Melissa put down the phone and said to Susie seriously, "Ms. Hodgson, you heard it.

Mr. Gibson

asked for coffee. You can let others do this!"

She pushed the documents in front of Susie, "Please move aside!"

"You..." Susie was so angry.

Melissa walked towards the door gracefully. Susie gritted her teeth, getting so jealous.

"Melissa, let's see how long you can stay here!"

Melissa went to get a latte and went straight to the president's office.

Standing at the door of the office, Murray's handsome face appeared in front of her, and her heart inexplicably beat fast.

"Come in," Murray said in a cold voice.

Melissa pushed the door. She walked directly to Murray and placed the coffee on his

table.

Murray narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at Melissa.

Last night, when he was drunk, he saw Lily.

He felt that last night Lily was there. He thought that Lily was back.

But when he woke up this morning, Claire was sitting by his side.

Claire said that she sent him back to his room last night, but Claire was not Lily.

Was it just a dream last night?

But why was the dream so real?

“The coffee has been delivered. If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.” Under the gaze of Murray’s deep gaze, Melissa was a little uncomfortable. She said with a faint expression.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Melissa suddenly remembered something. She took out the diamond button and handed it to Murray. “Right, this is yours.”

Murray lowered his head and smelled the unique fragrance in Melissa’s hand.

It was the same as the person’s last night.

He held Melissa’s hand tightly as if he was holding a treasure.

“Lily... You are Lily.” His eyes flashed with excitement as he spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

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Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Who Is Lily?

Lily?

Again...

Who was Lily?

“Murray, enough! Let go of me. You hurt me! Who is Lily? You’re talking nonsense!”

Melissa was furious and tried to wriggle out of his grip.

Melissa’s annoying attitude totally broke Murray’s illusion like a flood extinguishing the fire in his heart.

Murray’s expression turned gloomy. Melissa was not Lily. Lily would not gaze at him like this, with such deep disdain.

He loosed his hands, sat up straight, and leaned back against the chair.

“Why do you have my button?” He took the button back from her.

Melissa rubbed the bruise on her wrist which was hurt from his grip. She snapped, “last night, you were too drunk to walk and laid down on the ground like a baby. When I moved you back to your room, I accidentally pulled off the button.”

“So you were the one who sent me back to my room last night?” Murray raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, but then Claire saw you and volunteered to drag you back. You two have a good

relationship,” Melissa scoffed with a weird tone, hoping that Murray would understand the implication beyond her words.

Murray didn't catch Melissa's implication. His love of life is Lily and he will only love Lily for the rest of his life. Claire for him is only a sister, who had never been put out of his friend zone.

But last night was so vivid, which resurfaced in his brain. Even though he was drunk, he was sure he saw Lily. He held her hand and spoke to her. Lily even gently told him not to lie on the ground and pull him up.

Everything was unprecedentedly real. According to Melissa's claim, that was Melissa who accompanied him last night. Melissa was not Lily... But why did he the feeling that Melissa is Lily?

Overwhelming thoughts popping into Murray's mind, he suddenly stood up and strode up to Melissa. “Melissa, seriously, you have never been kidnapped before?” he asked with eyes full of hope.

Melissa had never seen Murray talk so gently as now. His voice was deep and charming like the sound of an expensive violin. His eyes were magnetic holding Melissa in a trance. She could clearly see the flecks of silver in them.
see the flecks of silver in them.

Melissa was startled while Murray's questions lingered in her ears. This was the second time Murray mentioning about the kidnapping. Why did he keep asking her it again and again? Melissa raised her eyes, answering seriously, “Murray, I don't know why you repeat this question. I will answer you one last time. I have never been kidnapped!” Murray's eyes met Melissa's. Her expression was extremely serious and her answer seem to be impossible to be doubted. Murray sighed inwardly. Melissa had never been kidnapped before. Melissa could not be Lily. Murray's eyes dimmed.

Murray's disappointment was hard to be ignored. Melissa couldn't help but ask, “Who is Lily? Do you like her?”

Murray did not answered her immediately.

After a short silence, he opened his mouth to find his voice, “She is the most important person in my life.” For some reason, he did not admit that he liked Lily.

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“Well...”Realizing Murray was unwilling to make detailed explanations, Melissa no longer asked more.

“What? Are you jealous?” Murray suddenly asked in an amusing tone. Trying to change the gloomy atmosphere, he deliberately raised his voice with a hint of ambiguity.

Melissa rolled her eyes, “Murray, you're going crazy. Do you think women should be around you? Ha? Please, I'm not interested in your affairs. It's none of my business.”

Murray frowned while Melissa kept clarifying herself, “We only have a three-month contract. Ops, it is less than three months now. There are only two months and three weeks left. When we cancel the contract, we will be strangers. Do you understand?” Stranger? Hearing this, Murray was somehow unhappy. He knew that their engagement was set by his grandfather. No love and romance involved. But at least, he treated her as a friend.

Whereas, she just regarded him as a stranger? “Melissa, in your heart, am I just an insignificant stranger?”

“What else?” Melissa shrugged.

She looked down at her arm that was being held tightly by Murray, “Why are you so angry? Are you a child? Don’t grab me. It hurts! Let go of me!”

However, Murray just stared at her childishly. His handsome face was unreadable with complicated emotions and his brows were tightly knitted.

wei

The awkward atmosphere was eventually broken by a female scream, “Melissa, what are you doing!”

Melissa turned to look at the door. It was Adela who appeared in her sight.

Seeing that Adela was glaring at her with jealousy, Melissa directly snuggled into Murray’s arms, “What my husband and I are doing has nothing to do with you, Ms. Yale?”

Adela gritted her teeth.

Melissa giggled and looked up to Murray’s sharp jaw affectionately, “My dear, do you agree?”

My dear? That was not bad... Murray still plastered a poker face but slightly rose his lips.

Adela was so jealous almost exploded while Alex felt awkward, “Mr. Gibson, I’m sorry. I told Ms. Yale that you are busy now, but she insisted on coming in...”

Alex shivered. Murray had never touched women before Melissa. Whereas, now, they were so intimated, but interrupted by Adela and him!

Murray waved his hand impatiently, indicating Alex to leave. Alex felt relieved and quickly slipped out of Murray’s office.

“Adela, why are you here?” Murray pulled his tie and looked at Adela coldly.

Adela twisted her slender waist and walked in front of Murray. She pouted, Mur, we had a preliminary plan for the cooperation between the Yale Corporation and the Gibson Corporation. I brought it for you.”

“Isn’t your big brother responsible for the cooperation?” Murray frowned.

“He is not free today, so he asked me to send it over,” Adela flushed. Actually, she secretly took the plan to Murray

“Ok, you may leave.” Murray glanced at Melissa and said coldly.

“Did you hear that? Hurry up and get out of here. I’m going to explain the plan to Murray!” Adela looked at Melissa with disdain.

“Adela, you, go, out.” Murray said word by word.

“Mur...” Adela felt chill, hearing his cruel command.

Adela’s eyes met Melissa who was snuggling into Murray.

Melissa, smirking, opened her mouth silently to Adela, “B-i-t-c-h.”

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Chapter 37

Chapter 37 An Unusual Meeting

Adela blew up.

She widened her eyes in disbelief and bit her lip to Murray, "I haven't explained the proposal to you!"

Murray frowned and glanced at her impatiently. "Just put it down."

"But my brother told me to explain it to you in detail..." Adela had an aggrieved look on her face.

Murray had chased her away in front of Melissa. How was she supposed to face others?

Although Murray had been a little indifferent to her in the past, he had never chased her away like this today.

Since Melissa came to the Gibson family, everything had changed!

Murray did not even look at her and even wanted to drive her away!

All this was caused by Melissa!

Looking at Adela's deflated appearance, Melissa felt indescribably happy in her heart. She raised her lips and ridiculed, "Ms. Yale, you won't doubt my husband's ability and think that he can't understand, right?"

Adela pulled Murray by the arm and explained in a hurry, "Murray, I didn't mean that."

"Get out," Murray said coldly as he pulled out his arm.

Adela glared at Melissa and walked out of Murray's office with extreme unwillingness.

Melissa gave Murray a look of approval, "Well done."

"Aren't I a stranger? Why are you calling me husband?" Murray asked indifferently

Melissa gave a hollow laugh, "Well, don't you like Lily? Isn't it good to help you drive away these crazy women? In case Lily would be jealous to find out that so many women are pestering you."

Lily...

When he heard this name from Melissa, Murray's gaze became inexplicably complicated.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave too," Melissa turned and walked out of Murray's office.

Adela was at the door of Murray's office with a face full of anger. When she saw Melissa coming out, she reached out to trip her because she tried to vent her anger.

Melissa was quick to react and nimbly dodged the attack.

"Ms. Yale, didn't my husband ask you to leave? Why are you still standing at the door? Are you holding the door for us?" A mocking smile appeared on Melissa's face.

"Melissa, what did you say?" Adela was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

Melissa had secretly called her a watchdog. Adela was mad.

Melissa said to Alex, "Alex, isn't our company not allowed for outsiders? Aren't you going to quickly ask Ms. Yale to leave?"

"Melissa, do you try to drive me away?" Adela seemed to have lost her mind and was so angry that her body trembled.

It was fine if Murray chased her away, but what right did Melissa have to chase her

away?

"Ms. Yale, please leave!" Alex stopped Adela.

Hearing Adela's angry voice, Melissa returned to the Secretary Department without looking back.

Just as she sat down on the seat, the landline rang again.

Melissa looked down and saw that it was from Murray again.

Melissa frowned and picked up the phone. "Murray, would you cut it out, already? Why are you looking for me again..."

"Come to the conference room for a meeting," Murray's clear voice came from the phone.

Melissa was puzzled, "Meeting?"

"It's the meeting for the Lady Vogue project," Murray said in a deep voice.

"Oh, okay."

When Melissa arrived at the conference hall with the information, Murray was already sitting

inside.

He sat at the head of the conference table, wearing a tailored black suit. There was a hint of aggressiveness in him. His face was defined, his facial features were delicate and cold, and his temperament was elegant and noble. He was like an Emperor overlooking everything.

Susie, Jessie, and Greta, the designer of the Lady Vogue project all came to the meeting.

Seeing Melissa come in, everyone's eyes focused on her.

"Don't be late for the next meeting," Murray glanced at Melissa indifferently and gestured for her

to sit down.

Late?

No one told her that she was going to have a meeting, okay?

Needless to say, it was Susie who did it again.

Melissa did not speak and directly found a seat.

Murray motioned for the meeting to begin. Susie started.

"I have always been responsible for the early stage of the Lady Vogue Cooperation project. Melissa will be responsible for the next season. Melissa, introduce the overall situation of the project to Mr. Gibson."

She didn't tell Melissa that they were going to hold this meeting at all. Melissa hadn't prepared

anything for the information for the meeting.

As for the information related to the Lady Vogue project, she just gave Melissa some dispensable materials.

She was sure that Melissa did not understand this project at all, so she couldn't make a general

introduction

Susie looked at Melissa with a smile, waiting for her to make a fool of herself in public.

How could this little tricks be hidden from Melissa?

Melissa stood up calmly, "I'm sorry. But no one informed me about this meeting, so I haven't

prepared at all.”

“No one informed you?” Murray asked in confusion.

“Melissa, I ask my assistant to send an email to inform every meeting of the Secretary Department. How could you haven’t been informed?” Susie rushed to say, “Did you forget it yourself? How could you forget such an important meeting!”

As everyone knew, Murray had always been strict with his subordinates. If Melissa forgot to prepare because of negligence, she would be severely punished and might even be fired.

Melissa smiled faintly, “I mean it. There are records in the email inbox. Even if you have deleted it, others could recover it by technological means. I’m not that stupid to tell this lie.”

Susie’s expression changed slightly. Was Melissa mocking her for being stupid? She looked at Murray and asked, “Mr. Gibson, do you think the meeting date need to be changed since Melissa is not ready...”

“No need!” Melissa said before Murray could speak.

Murray did not change his expression, but he raised his eyebrows and looked at Melissa as if he did not care, “Didn’t you prepare?”

“Indeed, I didn’t prepare for the meeting, but it won’t stop the meeting.”

Under everyone’s suspicious gazes, Melissa calmly walked to the whiteboard in front of the conference hall. She picked up a pen and calmly said, “I think that as the person in charge of the project, I should know everything about this project and be able to introduce the project to others at any time, so there is no need to make any special preparations.”

Susie gasped with surprise. Was Melissa so arrogant?

Even though she had been in charge of the Lady Vogue project for nearly a year, she could not completely introduce the whole project without any preparations.

Melissa had only taken over it for less than a week, what could she say?

She wanted to see how Melissa made a fool of herself in front of Murray!

Murray leaned back slightly, crossed his legs casually, and looked at Melissa, who was standing in front of him confidently.

Could she introduce the Lady Vogue project without any preparations?

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Chapter 38

Chapter 38 You Surprised Me

Melissa cleared her throat and said with a confident smile, “Let me introduce the overall situation

and progress of the Lady Vogue project.”

She held a pen in one hand while explaining, and she drew out the entire project’s schedule on the whiteboard.

Her mind was clear and organized to make everything know the situation of the project.

Susie looked at Melissa in disbelief. She did not even notice that her nails were in her

flesh and
could not come back to her senses for a long time.
How could this be!
How could Melissa introduce the entire project so fluently without preparation, and even draw such a brilliant timeline?
There must have been a mistake in some segment that allowed Melissa to know about today's meeting and she secretly prepared!
Originally, she wanted to make a fool of Melissa in public, but now it allowed her to stand out!
She would chase Melissa out of the Gibson Corporation!
Murray was also surprised, and his deep eyes stared at Melissa on the stage.
a was w
Melissa was wearing a light pink professional suit that day-a shirt and a sheath skirt. The soft light of the conference room shone on her, making her look capable and elegant.
Especially she made a speech with her cherry red lips which made people want to find out more about them.
"Alright, I'm done with the introductions. Is there anything else?" After Melissa finished her introduction, she looked at the conference table with a smile and asked.
Everyone was still immersed and convinced by her brilliant explanation.
Murray's gaze never left Melissa from the beginning to the end. Seeing her walk towards him after

explaining, he calmly rolled his Adam's apple.
Melissa gave him a feeling at this moment that was described in two words, indescribably stunning.
The noble temperament emitted from the inside out. She was graceful like a swan, high and mighty.
But wasn't she from the countryside?
Wasn't it said that she was a country girl who didn't know anything?
Why did she look so stunning?
It seemed that his nominal fiancée was not so simple.
"Mr. Gibson, do you have any other questions?" Melissa had a shallow smile on her face, calm and elegant.
Murray stared at her with a deeper look in his eyes, and he spat out two words, "Well, no."
.
"Since everyone is fine, let's ask the designer Greta to introduce her design to us,"
Melissa returned to her seat and sat down, gesturing for Greta to show everyone the design drawings.
Greta came back to her senses. She unfolded the design drawings and showed them to Murray, "The theme of this issue is 'Ice and Fire'. We will introduce a set of fine jewelry including necklaces, rings, and bracelets. This is my design."
Murray furrowed his brows. He was not satisfied with the design.
He turned his head to look at Melissa and said in a low voice, "Melissa, what do you think?"

Melissa glanced at the design drawing. It was exquisite with many popular elements. She must do it with effort.

However, in Melissa's view, these could only be considered ordinary and mediocre without any distinguishing features.

Looking at Murray's expression, he should also think so.

But why did he have to ask her for her opinion? Did he try to make enemies for her? Melissa glared at the scheming man, curled her lips, and said honestly.

"Lady Vogue is to target the lady from thirty to fifty, to show their elegance. That is why we must make the design to show their grace. Greta's design is very beautiful, but with too many cumbersome things, it seems flashy and empty."

Hearing Melissa's words, Greta changed her expression.

"To put it bluntly, it's too vulgar. If a designer wants to draw a perfect design, she must remember that the most important thing is to pour your feelings into it and give it a soul, making it a unique existence," Melissa said.

After Melissa finished speaking, Jessie didn't know how to respond.

Although the main designer was Greta, Jessie, as the head of the jewelry design department, had given Greta a lot of advice. In the end, she recognized the design, so she took it out for Murray to review.

Now that Melissa had criticized them even in front of Murray. Wasn't this a disgrace to the design

Jessie was about to retort but Murray agreed, "Indeed vulgar."

He did not expect that Melissa's opinion was the same as what he thought, just as the old saying

"Great minds think alike."

He narrowed his eyes slightly. Why did Melissa know so much?

"Then, let's go back and make some changes," Seeing that Murray also said so, Jessie could only force a smile and look at Greta, "Next time, you should work harder, understand?"

Greta blushed and nodded.

"Next week, the Lady Fashion team will come to Aldness, and this time their president will come together, so we must take out the most perfect work." Murray had his usual indifference on his face.

"We will go all out!" Jessie gritted her teeth and promised again that she would hand over the perfect design.

"I'll have to trouble you then..." Murray glanced at Melissa slowly and raised his eyebrows, "Thank you for your efforts, Melissa."

Melissa was a little speechless. What did it have to do with her?

She wasn't a designer and she didn't make this design.

However, she could only nod with a cold face as the project manager.

When the meeting ended, everyone stood up and left the meeting room.

Melissa packed up her things and was about to leave when Murray's magnetic voice suddenly came from behind, "Melissa, please stay for a while."

"Is there anything else?" Melissa turned around and asked.

Murray strode over to Melissa and looked down at her, "I wonder you know jewelry design."

"I know a little," Melissa gave a slight smile. She was good at fashion design, but as far as she was concerned, jewelry design was just a small case for her.

"You surprised me," Murray became more curious about her. Melissa shrugged her shoulders and smiled without saying anything. Did he feel unexpected? If Murray knew her true identity, wouldn't he be shocked? Melissa ignored Murray and turned to the bathroom.

Just as she entered the bathroom, a low female voice came from inside. It seemed to be Susie's voice, and her name was vaguely mentioned. Melissa's hearing had always been more sensitive than that of ordinary people, and she listened carefully.

Susie was filled with jealousy and anger, "Ms. Yale, don't worry. This plan will succeed. I will chase Melissa out of the Gibson Corporation!"

Ms. Yale? Adela?

Was Susie colluding with Adela?

It was unknown what trap they had set up to frame her. Melissa narrowed her eyes and thought, If people don't offend me, I don't offend people. If people offend me, I will take revenge!

Melissa had never been a gentle person that anyone could bully. Susie and Adela provoked her over and over again. She would not be soft-hearted!

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Chapter 39

Chapter 39 A Good Show

A week passed quickly and this week was unexpectedly peaceful. Adela did not appear in the Gibson Corporation again, and Susie did not bother Melissa again.

However, Melissa knew that things could not be so simple. There were often undercurrents behind the peaceful life. It was the day when Mr. Bailey of Lady Vogue came to the Gibson Corporation. As the person in charge of the Lady Vogue project, Melissa was arranged to pick up them at the airport

Melissa checked the information for the afternoon meeting with lady fashion before leaving,

After making sure everything, Melissa stood up and set off to the airport. When she was about to reach the elevator, the elevator was about to close. Melissa hurriedly ran over and shouted, "Wait for me!"

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a tall and straight figure walked over from the side. He stretched out his foot and helped Melissa block the elevator door.

"Thank you..." When Melissa saw who it was, she was stunned.

It was Murray.

Why was he here?

How could he even help her block the elevator door?

His tall figure stood in front of her. Seeing Melissa's surprised expression, he said with a heavy gaze, "Why aren't you going in?"

"Oh, thank you," Melissa smiled.

Murray followed Melissa into the elevator

"I'll go to the airport with you," As if he had seen through Melissa's question, Murray spoke with a calm expression.

"I'll go," Melissa was a little surprised.

How could Murray personally go to the airport?

He was the president who had a lot of work to do every day.

Murray folded his hands in his pockets and stood straight beside Melissa, giving people an

inexplicable sense of oppression.

He turned his head to look at Melissa with a meaningful look in his eyes, "Mr. Bailey of lady fashion

is my friend. Of course, I have to go personally to show my sincerity."

With his friendship with Bruce, Murray didn't need to pick up him personally.

But for some reason, Murray involuntarily decided to go after learning that Melissa was going to

pick up Bruce.

Melissa nodded and said nothing more. The two took the elevator directly to the garage.

Murray was driving a Rolls-Royce today. He opened the door and motioned for Melissa to get in.

"Thank you!" Melissa sat in the passenger seat and did not forget to fasten her seat belt.

Murray started the car and held the steering wheel tightly with his slender hands, "How are the preparations for the meeting with Lady Vogue in the afternoon?"

Melissa pursed her lips with a firm tone, "Everything is going to be perfect."

She understood that today's meeting would not be simple. She was afraid that there was a big show

waiting for her.

She was looking forward to the big show.

An hour later, they arrived at the airport.

Melissa looked down at the time. There were still ten minutes before Bruce's arrival.

"I'm going to the bathroom," Melissa told Murray.

Murray nodded slightly.

Melissa sent a message in the bathroom, "How is it going?"

Soon she received a reply, "Everything went well."

Melissa raised a smile. It seemed that the big show in the afternoon would be exciting and everything was in her control.

When Melissa returned to the hall, Bruce had already gotten off the plane.

Bruce was a man in his thirties, tall and burly, with brown hair and light-colored eyes. He had a typical France en face.

“Hi, Murray!” When Bruce saw Murray, he warmly welcomed him.

“Long time no see,” Murray maintained his cold and aloof appearance.

Melissa walked forward with a polite smile on her face and greeted Bruce in French en,
“Hello, Mr. Bailey!”

“Who is this beautiful lady?” Bruce looked at Melissa with a face full of smiles, his blue eyes flashing with amazement.

Murray frowned and introduced to Bruce, “This is my Secretary Melissa and she is in charge of this cooperation project.”

It was out of Murray’s expectations once again because Melissa was able to speak French en.

This fiancée of his was not only not a bumpkin but also an outstanding lady. She was excellent enough to attract everyone’s attention, just like Bruce now.

Bruce stretched out his arms exaggeratedly to hug Melissa, “Ms. Eugen is very beautiful, have we met somewhere before?”

Melissa just reached out and politely shook hands with Bruce, “Mr. Bailey, you are joking. People always think foreigners all look the same, so it is reasonable for you to think I look familiar.”

She had met Bruce once.

Previously, when Melissa and her grandfather were traveling in France , they had seen Bruce at a banquet, but at that time, she was still a fifteen-year-old little girl..

Fortunately, Bruce did not recognize her now, and she did not want to be exposed so quickly.

She brought Bruce and his assistant back to the Gibson Corporation. At two o’clock, the meeting of the Lady Vogue project officially began.

This time Melissa prepared fine slides.

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Although Bruce could speak Chinese, Melissa still gave a brilliant speech in French en and introduced the progress of the entire project. The representative of France, including Bruce, nodded repeatedly and showed admiration.

Seeing Melissa once again shine brightly, Susie flashed with a trace of jealousy, and her hands clenched tightly.

She thought, Melissa, just you wait, the show is about to start!

“Let’s see how long you can be proud of yourself. This time, just wait to be swept out!”

After the speech, Melissa received warm applause. Even Murray gave a generous round of applause.

Melissa smiled faintly, “Next, let’s take a look at the specifics of this issue.”

After saying that, Melissa took the folder and took out the design drawing.

The next second, when Melissa saw the design drawing in his hand, her expression changed suddenly

Everyone there sucked in a breath of cold air.

Because what Melissa took out from the information bag was a few pieces of white paper!

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, Susie was the first to speak up, “Melissa, what are you doing?”

As the person in charge of the project, the information this time was brought to the conference hall after Melissa looked over it.

Now, the design was gone. With a few pieces of white paper, Melissa must take responsibility.

In such an important project meeting, Melissa would be fired based on such a low-level mistake, according to Murray's usual iron-blooded means.

She secretly glanced at Murray.

Sure enough, Murray was covered with a serious expression. His tightly pursed lips showed his extreme displeasure.

Susie flashed a hint of pride. She raised her voice and continued to question Melissa, "As the project manager, how can you lose the design drawing? How dare you take a few pieces of white paper to deceive us? We Secretary Department will never allow an irresponsible person like you!"

"What's going on?" Murray looked displeased as he glanced at Melissa indifferently.

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 It Is Impossible

Did Melissa lose the blueprint and change it to a few pieces of white paper?

Murray did not think that Melissa would make such a mistake. He would like to get her explanation.

However, Melissa did not intend to give any explanation. She remained calm, "Let's not discuss – this issue first."

Melissa looked at Jessie and asked, "Do you have a copy of the design?"

Jessie's face flashed with disdain. She replied, "Don't tell me you don't know that our jewelry design drawings are all hand-drawn? How can there be backups for hand-drawn drawings? Don't you even have this common sense?"

Melissa nodded and asked, "How much time will it take to re-draw the design drawings?"

Jessie answered without hesitation, "At least two days."

"What do you mean, Melissa?" Susie glared at Melissa and sneered, "Are you planning to postpone the meeting and let the design department spend two days redrawing the designs? Do you want Mr. Bruce to wait two days for you to make up for your mistake?"

"Who said I would spend two days? Just give me an hour." Melissa said with an indifferent expression

"An hour? How is that possible? Didn't you hear Jessie say it would take at least two days?" Susie

gritted her teeth when she saw how calm Melissa was.

How could Melissa be so calm when she was put in a great quandary?

Susie couldn't stand Melissa's lofty appearance!

"She needs two days, but that doesn't mean I need two days too. She can't do it, but

that doesn't mean I can't either!" A confident smile appeared on Melissa's face, "An hour is enough."

After a pause, Melissa's eyes darkened. She looked at Bruce, "Mr. Bruce, are you willing to give me an hour?"

"Of course, no problem." Bruce agreed immediately. He was also curious about what Melissa

wanted to do.

Murray was also curious.

He glanced at Melissa, curled his lips, and asked with a cold expression, "So, what do you mean?"

Melissa smiled confidently, "I'll draw up new designs."

Murray's eyes darkened.

Did Melissa want to personally draw the designs?

Moreover, would it only take an hour to complete the designs?

How could it be possible?

"Melissa, stop joking!" Susie seemed to have heard something out of the question as she sneered;

"It is impossible!"

"Then please wait and see." Melissa stood up and opened her laptop.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Melissa gracefully opened the drawing software she designed.

It was indeed impossible to complete the designs in an hour, but Melissa could do it with this software.

Melissa projected the computer screen. She held the mouse with her fair and slender fingers and skillfully operated on it.

As the mouse moved quickly, an exquisite figure gradually appeared on the computer screen.

The conference room quieted down. Everyone stared at the computer projection in disbelief. They were shocked.

Melissa only used an hour to complete the designs that even a skilled designer would need two days to complete.

"Accomplished!" After finishing the designs, Melissa heaved a sigh of relief and released the mouse.

Melissa looked down at her watch and found that there were still five minutes left.

Murray looked at the design drawings on the screen. There was a slight flash of amazement in his cold eyes.

There were vivid and lifelike design drawings of rings, necklaces, and bracelets.

What surprised Murray more was that the designs that Melissa drew, compared to the previous designs that had been drawn by the design department, had a few subtle changes.

And it was these changes that ensouled the entire jewelry of "Ice and Fire" collection, deeply attracting people.

Even the chief designer of the design department couldn't do this, but Melissa did it.

Murray wondered how many more surprises Melissa, his fiancée, who came from the countryside, would give him.

Susie stared at the design drawings drawn by Melissa and could not come back to her senses for a long time.

How could this be?

How could Melissa have completed the designs within an hour?

Wasn't Melissa a country bumpkin? Why would Melissa accomplish such complicated designs?.

Melissa had completed the design, which meant that Susie's plan had failed again!

Susie was extremely unwilling, but she could not show it. She could only bite her lips and stare at

Melissa

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Melissa cleared her throat. With a smile on her face, Melissa turned her gaze to Bruce and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bruce. There was a small accident. Now, I have redrawn the designs."

Melissa pointed at the screen with her slender fingers and introduced the designs to Bruce non-stop, "This is the series of 'Ice and Fire' that we launched. White represents ice and red represents fire. It is the theme of this issue."

"That's great!" Bruce gave a thumbs up and praised Melissa's design, "I like your designs very much, especially the idea of the double-helix. It's excellent!"

The idea of the double-helix was made by Melissa.

Melissa had mentioned it to Jessie before. However, Jessie seemed to be very hostile to Melissa. In

private, Jessie went her own way and ignored Melissa's suggestion.

Therefore, Melissa had not planned to show the design drawings of the design department to Bruce from the beginning.

Melissa had long known that Susie would tamper with the meeting, so she beat Susie at her own game and drew her designs in public, astonishing everyone.

"Bruce, do you think there are any other problems? Is there anything else that needs to be modified?" Melissa maintained a polite and appropriate smile,

Bruce shook his head and said, "No problem. It is completely OK!"

"Since there is nothing to change, then we will invest in production according to the design drawings and launch the 'Ice and Fire' series as soon as possible." Melissa's tone was full of confidence, "I believe that 'Ice and Fire' will achieve unexpected results."

"I am looking forward to having such an outstanding person in charge like you."

Bruce was very satisfied with the design of this issue. The meeting was over.

Bruce was ready to go back to the hotel to rest. He left with his assistant.

Susie and Jessie looked sullen as they watched Bruce leave.

Jessie optimized the design drawings for days with her colleagues. However, as the head of the design department, Jessie was not as good as Melissa, a layman. It was embarrassing. How could Jessie be convinced in the future?

As for Susie, she took the risk to exchange for the design drawings. She thought that Melissa would be fired by Murray for dereliction of duty. However, not only was it resolved by Melissa, but it also made Melissa in the limelight. Even Bruce praised

Melissa!

Susie and Jessie stood up. Just as they were about to leave, Melissa said in a low voice, with a fierce light flashing in her eyes, "Wait a minute!"