

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 41

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

#### Chapter 41

##### Chapter 41 You Changed the Design Drawings

“What? Susie and Jessie stopped. They suppressed their dissatisfaction with Melissa and looked at her doubtfully.

Melissa picked up the white papers from her folder and shook them, “Let’s talk about this now.”

When Susie saw the white papers in Melissa’s hand, her eyes involuntarily flickered, “What do you want?”

Melissa took the papers and handed the papers to Murray, “They were changed inexplicably by white papers. Don’t you have any doubts, Mr. Gibson?”

Murray took the white papers and placed them on the table. He tapped the table with his slender

fingers, giving people inexplicable oppression.

The design drawings could not turn into a white paper. Someone must have changed them.

Only some people could get the design drawings. Moreover, Melissa had always been careful. Normally, no one would change the design drawings.

There were only two possibilities.

Someone changed the design drawings and framed Melissa to disgrace her in public during the meeting

In that case, Murray wouldn’t tolerate it.

Or Melissa had changed the design drawings herself. But why would she do it?

This matter became more and more interesting.

Murray said slowly, “I will get Alex to investigate this matter.”

Alex replied respectfully, “I see, Mr. Gibson.”

Melissa nodded, “Before I went to the airport, I checked the design drawings there. I took the folder to the conference room after I came back from the airport. During the meeting, we all saw that the

design drawings had turned into a white paper. Someone must have changed the design drawings

when I went to the airport.”

“Melissa, don’t be mysterious. You lost the design drawings and caused trouble!” Susie was

panicked because Murray was going to investigate this matter.

Susie knew about Murray’s methods. If Murray found out that she was behind everything, the

consequences...

Susie was afraid

"I lost the design drawings!" Melissa sneered sarcastically, "And changed the design drawings with white paper? Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?"

"What do you mean?" Susie glared at Melissa angrily and remained calm. Susie comforted herself that she did it secretly. Melissa shouldn't know anything. Melissa's sharp gaze swept towards Susie as she said, "I wonder if you have heard of this saying before. The sky is watching you when you commit evil."

Susie secretly glanced at Murray who had been sitting silently. Murray was expressionless with sharp eyes. Susie looked away.

"I don't know what you're saying." Susie said impatiently, "I have something to do. Melissa, the meeting is over. I don't waste time with you."

Susie prepared to leave.

"Stop!" Melissa said in a loud voice, "Susie, are you in a hurry? Do you feel guilty?"

"Guilty? Why?" Susie asked calmly.

"Because you asked someone to change the design drawings!" Melissa hit the point. Susie's expression changed slightly, "Melissa, don't slander me!"

"Slander?" Melissa smiled. She knew that Susie would not admit it. However, it was idle no matter how Susie tried to deny it. Melissa had made preparations to expose Susie's crimes!

Melissa said coldly, "I have evidence to prove that you did it."

Murray suddenly stood up. He was tall and straight with his thin lips tightly pursed. Murray gave Melissa a look and said indifferently, "Since you have evidence, why don't you tell me?"

Then Murray said to Susie, Jessie, and the others in a commanding tone, "Come back and sit down."

Susie could only force herself to sit down.

Susie was nervous, Could it be that Melissa had some evidence? Impossible!

Susie did it flawlessly. Melissa didn't have any evidence!

"What evidence do you have to prove that I secretly changed the design drawings? Melissa, I warn you, slander is a crime!" Susie took a deep breath, "I know that you have never been convinced by me. But you can't slander me!"

Melissa glanced at Susie, who was flustered, "With Mr. Gibson here, what are you so anxious about? If it wasn't you who did it, Mr. Gibson wouldn't have wronged you. Vice versa, if it was you. who did it, he wouldn't let you go!"

Melissa paused and looked at Murray, "Mr. Gibson, am I right?"

Murray raised his eyebrows and declined to comment.

It seemed that Melissa had some evidence in her hands.

Murray was getting more interested in his fiancée.

Originally, Murray planned to let Alex investigate this matter. It seemed that Melissa could deal with it.

Let Melissa clear it.

But Murray found it strange. Why did Susie do this?

Although Susie was arrogant, she had always been responsible for her work. Why did she do something that would harm the company's interests to frame Melissa?

Susie was the head of the Secretary Department. If something happened to Melissa,

Susie would be blamed.

Seeing that Murray had no objection, Melissa cleared her throat, "Since I have confirmed the time for the design drawings to be changed, I only need to check the surveillance during that time to know who changed the design drawings."

Susie exclaimed, "Isn't the surveillance camera broken?"

Melissa sneered, "It seems that you are concerned about these details."

Indeed, the surveillance camera that could capture Melissa's office was coincidentally broken yesterday.

Melissa knew it was Susie who broke the surveillance camera to cover her crime without leaving any evidence.

Susie realized that she had misspoken and hurriedly explained. "I heard it from others."

"I wonder if you have heard that it has been fixed," Melissa looked at Susie with a smile.

Melissa secretly asked someone to fix the surveillance camera to lure Susie into the trap.

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"Really?" Susie trembled slightly. She had asked someone to break the surveillance camera yesterday. It could not be repaired so quickly overnight!

Murray narrowed his sharp eyes and turned his head to Alex, "Check the surveillance cameras."

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#### Chapter 42

##### **Chapter 42 Melissa's Plan**

"Yes, Mr. Gibson," Alex responded respectfully.

Soon, Alex returned to the conference hall with a copy of Melissa's surveillance footage from the

time she went to the airport and came back this morning.

"Mr. Gibson, I got it." Alex handed Murray the USB.

Murray took the USB, leaned back, and narrowed his eyes.

He wondered what on earth the surveillance captured.

He put the USB on the table with a cold expression and said indifferently, "Show me."

"Yes." Alex turned on the computer and projector and began to play the surveillance video on the

USB.

Susie wiped the sweat from her forehead and comforted herself.

He won't find anything even if he got the surveillance, she thought.

She didn't swap the blueprints herself.

She made the perfect arrangements. It wouldn't be traced back to her.

The video started with Melissa organizing a folder. She took the design drawing out of the folder and examined it carefully.

It was clear that Melissa was holding the design paper instead of a blank sheet. Before Melissa finished checking, she put the design back in the folder, put the folder in the drawer, and went to the airport.

After that, no one approached Melissa's desk until 12 o'clock. It was time to eat.

All the office staff went to the dining room and the office was empty.

Just then, a middle-aged woman in a cleaner uniform came into the office with a cleaning tool in her hand.

She crept over to Melissa's desk, looked around, and quickly opened the drawer, took the design

from the folder, and put in some blank paper.

"So it was this cleaner who did this," Susie said in relief.

Since the surveillance footage was checked, nobody would suspect her.

This cleaner, who took her money, should be hiding in the countryside now.

Susie was sure that Melissa would soon be in trouble!

"Melissa, you accused me of changing blueprints, and now that you've seen the surveillance, it

turns out it wasn't me." Susie regained her composure and challenged Melissa, "Do you owe me an

apology for publicly abusing me?"

"We will see." Melissa was calm and collected, indicating for Alex to pause the video.

"Yes, we all saw it. It was Jenny who changed the paper." Melissa pointed at the cleaner in the video. "But why did she do this? What good is it for her to do it?"

"Go and ask her." Susie was sure that Melissa would not find Jenny.

Murray frowned slightly and motioned for Alex to find Jenny.

Alex made a call and then reported to Murray, "Mr. Gibson, Jenny has resigned at one o'clock this afternoon."

At one o'clock?

It was when she had just changed the blueprint.

Jenny quit right after she replaced the blueprint. It was all premeditated.

"Find her!" Murray's expression was cold. His tone was firm.

Melissa smiled. "Don't bother. I'll have Jenny come right away. All will come out then."

"You?" When Murray heard this, surprise flashed across his eyes.

Melissa picked up her phone and dialed, "Jenny, come over now. Yes, the conference room on the 18th floor."

Susie panicked. She wondered, How could Melissa possibly have Jenny's phone number? And get

her here now?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible! :

It must be Melissa trying to confuse me.

Susie knew that she couldn't panic, she had to be steady.

Ten minutes later, the middle-aged woman in the video, dressed as a cleaner, appeared at the door of the conference hall. It was Jenny.

"Jenny, please come in." Melissa nodded at Jenny and gestured for her to come in.

Jenny seemed a little nervous, but she still walked in firmly.  
The moment Susie saw Jenny, her face turned pale.  
She confirmed that Jenny had resigned and returned to the countryside. She could not understand why Jenny was here now.  
“Jenny, did you change the design drawing in my folder?” Melissa asked calmly.  
Jenny nodded and admitted, “Yes.”  
“Then why did you do this?” Melissa continued to ask.  
Jenny looked down. “Someone gave me 50 thousand dollars and asked me to replace your design drawing.”  
“50 thousand dollars to order you?” Melissa glanced around. “Is this person in the conference hall?”  
“Yes, it was her!” Jenny suddenly pointed at Susie. “It was Ms. Hodgson!”  
“Don’t be mean. Did Melissa put you up to it? Yeah, Melissa must have put you up to it!” Susie shouted in panic, trying to frame Melissa.  
Seeing Susie’s face, Melissa smiled.  
All of this was in her plan.  
That day she heard Susie and Adela on the phone in the bathroom and knew they were in cahoots with each other, plotting against her.  
Melissa let Anthony secretly eavesdrop on Susie’s phone, and learned that Susie planned to steal away the design drawing of “Ice and Fire”, in an attempt to make Murray chase Melissa from the Gibson Corporation for malfeasance.  
Susie knew that Jenny’s son was seriously ill and in need of money, so she wanted to bribe Jenny with money so that Jenny could secretly replace the drawing.  
Melissa found Jenny and contacted the doctor who treated her when she was young to treat Jenny’s son.  
Jenny’s son quickly recovered. Jenny was grateful to Melissa and promised to help her do anything.  
Therefore, Melissa came to a plan. She let Jenny pretend to accept Susie’s money and promise her to change the drawing, and secretly collected evidence in the meanwhile. Her goal was to expose Susie!  
Susie tried to accuse Melissa and throw her out, but Melissa gave her a taste of her own medicine!  
“Jenny, did I instruct you to wrongly accuse her?” Melissa asked nonchalantly.  
Jenny shook her head and said, “No, it was Ms. Hodgson who asked me to steal your blueprint.”  
“Nonsense!” Susie denied. “What did Melissa give you to do me such a wrong?”  
“I didn’t wrong you, Ms. Hodgson. This is what I secretly recorded the day you paid me to change the blueprint.” Jenny said, pulling a recorder from her pocket.  
When seeing this recorder, Murray’s face, which had been tense all this time, flashed with a slight change.  
He had seen this recorder in Melissa’s room.  
Murray wondered, Melissa gave this to Jenny?  
So Melissa had long seen through all of this?  
And now Jenny’s presence and defection are all Melissa’s plan?

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#### Chapter 43

##### Chapter 43 You Are Fired

Jenny took out the recorder and pressed the switch. There was a conversation between the two.

“Jenny, I have transferred 40 thousand dollars to your account. I will give you the other 40

thousand dollars after the matter is done. With this money, you will be able to treat your son. Isn't your son's health your wish?” The young woman's voice on the recorder was Susie's.

Jenny sounded nervous and excited. “So much money... Ms. Hodgson, I wonder what you want me to do?”

“It's very simple. All you need to do is to replace Melissa's design,” Susie said.

“But ... if someone finds out...” Jenny hesitated.

“Don't worry, just pretend to clean up when no one is around. No one will find out.”

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Susie seemed to chuckle. “Besides, you earn that much a month as a cleaner. How many years would you have to work for 80 thousand dollars? Wouldn't it be better for both of us if you just quit your job and went to the countryside to hide out until the storm blows over and looked for another job?”

Jenny was convinced and said, “Okay, I agree!”

Susie was very satisfied. “That's right. When the time comes, I will inform you.

Remember, this is only between us!”

“Don't worry, Ms. Hodgson. I won't tell anyone,” Jenny promised.

The recording came to a sudden halt.

“Susie, what else do you have to say?” Melissa sneered and looked at Susie.

“No, it was not me!” Susie's face was pale and her forehead was covered in sweat. She subconsciously refused to admit it.

She absolutely could not admit it!

“We all heard it. This is your voice.” Melissa unhurriedly turned on the computer and opened an email. “I have proof if you must say it wasn't you.”

Melissa opened the email and enlarged it so that everyone could see the contents.

“This is the money transfer from Jenny's bank account. I asked a friend to check it. The money

transfer to Jenny was from an overseas account and the account was opened by...”

Melissa paused for a moment and looked at Susie with a cold gaze. “Susie, it's your father, Cesar Hodgson.”

Susie widened her eyes in disbelief. She wondered, Why could Melissa find out her father's account?

She had done it very carefully!

"Susie, with all the evidence, do you still think I wronged you?" Melissa snapped.

"No ... This is impossible..." Susie's voice trembled, and she wanted to defend herself, but all her

words were stuck in her throat.

The truth was here. Whatever she said was in vain.

Susie knew she screwed up.

"Melissa, it is you. It is you!" Susie's eyes turned red because of anger. She glared at Melissa and raised her hand to hit her. "Melissa, you bitch, all of this is your trap!"

"Trap?" Melissa grabbed Susie's hand and pushed her away. She revealed a mocking smile. "Susie, if you hadn't plotted against me first, how could I have caught something against you? You asked for it!"

"Susie, why did you do this?" Murray, who had been sitting quietly, suddenly spoke, his handsome eyes covered with ice, and even the temperature in the conference hall seemed to drop several degrees.

"Mr. Gibson, I..." Seeing Murray's cold gaze, Susie felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

"Susie, you are fired. From now on, you are no longer an employee of the Gibson Corporation," Murray said coldly.

I'm fired? Susie thought.

Hearing this, her face turned pale.

"No, Mr. Gibson, you can't fire me!" Susie was completely overwhelmed emotionally. She threw herself at Murray and shouted, "Murray, I did this all because of you! I love you! I love you. Do you know? Ever since I entered the company and saw you for the first time, I fell in love with you!"

"Get out!" Murray pushed Susie away in disgust, and Susie fell to the ground.

Susie's forehead hit the corner of the table, and blood flowed out. She looked like a mess now.

She looked up, obsessed with looking at the indifferent man in front of her. "But, you never look at me, no matter how hard I work, no matter how much I do for you, you never look at me.

"I always thought it was in your nature to be so cold to all women, and I believed that faith would make a difference and that if I tried, you would see me someday, and love me.

"However, since Melissa came, everything had changed!

"You only have eyes for her! Why should a country bumpkin be your fiancée? Why should she deserve your love? She doesn't deserve it. That bitch doesn't!"

Melissa was speechless. She was so wrong.

She was just a nominal fiancée.

The girl Murray liked was Lily...

Melissa didn't expect Susie to love Murray so much. Unfortunately, Susie fell in love with the wrong person and in the wrong way.

Blinded by jealousy, she sacrificed the interests of the company and ruined her future for Murray by framing Melissa.

"Susie, you have ten minutes to leave the Gibson Corporation. I never want to see you again!" Murray suddenly stood up and narrowed her eyes slightly, looking down at Susie

on the ground, with disgust and coldness in his eyes.  
“No, Murray, listen to me. I love you... Please don’t drive me away... Please...”  
Susie wanted to say something, but Alex quickly pulled her away. “Susie, Mr. Gibson doesn’t want to see you. You should leave now!”  
Melissa’s eyes flickered slightly as she watched Susie cry.  
She was just fighting fire with fire, and if she had made a mistake, she might have been the one being sent away now.  
“That’s enough for today. I don’t want to see it happen again.” Murray scanned the room with his piercing eyes.  
His aura was too strong, and in front of him, everyone could not help but lower their heads, except for Melissa.  
Murray walked steadily out of the conference room and paused in the doorway. He turned his head and looked at Melissa with significant eyes. “Melissa, come to my office.”

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 44**

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#### Chapter 44

##### **Chapter 44 Who Is Melissa?**

Following Murray to the president’s office, Melissa glanced at Murray indifferently.

“What’s up?”

Murray sat on the couch, legs crossed, slender fingers pointing to his side. “Sit.”

Melissa was confused but sat down beside Murray after the slightest hesitation.

“Murray, so what is it?”

“You started the whole thing, didn’t you?” Murray smiled and said coldly.

Did Melissa start the whole thing?

Was Murray mad at Melissa for exposing Susie in public?

Did Murray feel sorry for Susie? Murray came to call Melissa to account, didn’t he?

“What? Murray, what are you trying to say?” Melissa looked sideways at Murray beside her warily.

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Murray’s cold eyes met Melissa’s.

Murray’s eyes were fathomless.

Murray approached Melissa. “You knew Susie would replace the drawing. So you put Jenny up to this and set up the whole thing, didn’t you?”

Murray knew what happened but wanted to hear it from Melissa.

If Murray was right, Melissa knew that Susie was going to deal with her and set this up.

As a result, Susie suffered the consequences and was expelled from the Gibson Corporation. Besides, Jessie was warned to behave herself.

Everything that happened today was under Melissa’s control.

Melissa’s tactics were precise, ruthless, and decisive.

Murray appreciated Melissa so much,  
It was hard to imagine that a girl from the country could be so intelligent and bold.  
Inadvertently, Murray leaned toward Melissa.  
They were pretty close to each other and Melissa blushed.  
Melissa thought, Why is he so close to me?  
Melissa moved aside and said seriously, "No. It's Susie who's behind this. I never intend to cause others any harm, but I'm always careful to prevent myself from being hurt. Susie was going against me. How could I take it lying down?"  
"If Susie hadn't started it, nothing would have happened. I just dealt with her as she did to me. I don't think I did anything wrong."  
"Did I say you were wrong?" An evil grin spread across Murray's face.  
Melissa was confused. Didn't Murray mean to call Melissa to account?  
"Tell me if this happens again." Murray leaned closer to Melissa.  
Murray put his hands on the sides of the couch where Melissa sat, his thin lips close to her ear, and said tenderly, "I'm not going to let my fiancée be bullied."  
"I can handle this. I don't need your help, Mr. Gibson." Melissa's heart beat fast as she felt Murray's warm breath  
Melissa thought, What's wrong with Murray? Why is he talking like that? Isn't he afraid Lily will be jealous?  
"So, who are you?" Murray gave Melissa a suspicious look. "Why can you design jewelry? If I'm right, the drawing software you use today is designed by Ada. What is your relationship with her?"  
Melissa was spooked. What did Murray suspect? Was Melissa's true identity revealed?  
Melissa stood up and smiled calmly. "As you said, I'm your nominal fiancée. If you're all right, I'm gonna go to work."  
With that, Melissa turned and left.  
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Staring at Melissa's delicate back, Murray seemed to be deep in thought.  
After some thought, Murray called Alex over and said coldly, "Do a background check on Melissa. I want all her information!"  
"Melissa?" Alex was surprised.  
Wasn't Melissa Murray's fiancée?  
But why did Murray want Alex to do a background check on Melissa?  
"Why are you still standing there?" Murray's face darkened when he saw Alex in a daze.  
"Got it, Mr. Gibson." Seeing that Murray was sulky, Alex left hurriedly.  
An hour later, Alex reported to Murray nervously. "Mr. Gibson, I checked."  
"How is it?" Murray sounded impatient.  
"That's all I can get," Alex said as he handed the paper to Murray.  
Murray took the paper and saw only a few lines.  
Melissa was a 20-year-old woman who lived in the suburbs of Pailbury City.  
There was no other information about Melissa's parents and qualifications.  
"Is that all?" Murray narrowed his eyes. "Anything else?"  
Alex scratched his head in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gibson. I can't find anything else."  
"You can go out." Murray tugged at his tie impatiently.  
Murray looked down at the few pieces of information, deep in thought, his handsome

face tense.

Even Alex couldn't get a background on Melissa. It seemed that his fiancée was not a simple woman.

Murray decided to return to the Gibson's house.

Since Marc got them engaged, Marc must know Melissa well.

Murray drove to the Gibson's house impatiently. Marc was watering flowers in the garden.

"Murray, aren't you at work at this hour? Why are you here?" Marc was surprised to see Murray.

"Grandpa, I'm here to see if you are well." Murray took the watering can from Marc and watered the flowers.

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"I am fine." Seeing that Murray was absent-minded, Marc raised his eyebrows and asked, "What do you want me for?"

Marc knew Murray very well. Murray was a workaholic. If there wasn't something very important, Murray wouldn't come to the Gibson's house during working hours.

"Grandfather, can you tell me who Melissa is?" Murray asked.

Marc looked sideways at Murray, who left work to be here for Melissa.

Murray was finally concerned about Melissa,

"What? You finally think Melissa's good, don't you?" Marc asked with a smile.

"I'm curious." Murray was serious, but his eyes were cold. "Melissa's different from what I expected."

"You can only find out for yourself. I'm old, but I'm sober. I won't pick the wrong woman for you," Marc said proudly, stroking his white beard.

"I got it, grandpa." Seeing that Marc was so mysterious and refused to say anything, Murray didn't ask.

Murray stumped out of the Gibson's house.

If not for Lily, perhaps Murray would have tried to accept Melissa.

Melissa was beautiful, intelligent, confident, capable, brave, and indeed attractive.

However, Murray loved Lily with all his heart.

Murray promised Lily that he would marry her. His wife could only be Lily.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 45**

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

#### Chapter 45

#### **Chapter 45 Melissa, Go to Hell**

Murray did not want to admit that he was attracted to Melissa.

Melissa's voice, smile, and face lingered in Murray's mind.

On the way Murray drove back home, he called Jane asking for Melissa's schedule.

Jane told him · Melissa hadn't come back yet.

It was late and dark outside. Melissa must work overtime. Worrying about Melissa being alone in

the office, Murray drove to the Gibson Corporation. The office was empty. All Melissa's colleagues left. Only Melissa was still busy working. Staring at the computer screen, Melissa was engrossed in spreadsheets when a shadow came over her.

"Who is it?" Melissa raised her eyes warily.

Murray's handsome face came into her view. He wore a white shirt with cuffs rolled up.

The light

leaked from the ceiling, creating a shining glow on his head. He looked like a Greek God coming out

of air.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa was surprised.

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Murray smiled gently, "I'm here to see how the 'Ice and Fire' is going."

Melissa was confused. Lady Vogue was indeed the key project of the design department, but the main business of the Gibson Corporation was not jewelry. There were many more important projects than Lady Vogue. No matter how important the project was, it should be reported to Murray by his subordinates instead of coming here to check by himself.

But Melissa did not have the right to question Murray, she said, "Everything is going well. I am checking the labor and financial input for mass production of 'Ice and Fire'."

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"Really? Let me take a look," Murray required.

"Okay." Pointing at the computer screen, Melissa explained, "This is the report sent by the

production department. I'm checking it now..."

"Alright." Murray walked around the desk and stood behind Melissa. He leaned over, one hand on the table, and the other around Melissa's back, a finger pointing at the computer screen. "This column should be more specific."

They were so close as if Melissa was in Murray's cuddle. And Melissa could even smell the tobacco minty scent on him. Her heartbeat went faster.

"I'll ask the production department to supplement the data tomorrow." Melissa stiffened and turned to him.

Melissa's eyes met Murray's; she blushed. "If you do not have other problems, I'll get back to work."

"It's very late. You can do it tomorrow. I'll take you home." Murray raised his hand to see the watch.

It was ten in the evening.

"I don't like to leave today's work to tomorrow." Melissa refused.

"Alright." Murray nodded but stood still.

"You're not going to supervise my work here, are you?" Seeing that Murray did not move, Melissa was embarrassed.

However, Murray raised his eyebrows and said in a formal tone on purpose, "I'm here to watch your work. If you have any problem, I can correct it immediately."

What the hell! Melissa plastered a fake smile and thought; but Mr. Gibson, you don't have to cling to me to do the supervision! She quickly turned off the computer and said, "Forget it, I'll check it tomorrow!"

Murray headed up and looked at Melissa with a cunning smile. "Didn't you say you were going to finish today's work?"

Melissa quickly picked up the handbag on the table, stood up, and walked towards the door. "Nope! So tired today."

"Go back together!" Murray chuckled and strode forward with his long legs.

Melissa was speechless.

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They arrived at the underground garage. Murray was about to open the car door when a figure rushed up under the dim light and pulled Murray's arm. "Murray, I finally got you!" Melissa recognized it was Susie.

"Susie, why are you still here? I didn't want to see you again! Get lost!" Murray pulled his arm out

of Susie's grip in disgust.

"Murray, please don't fire me." Susie's eyes were red, and tears poured down. "Please don't fire me! Even if you ask me to be a dustman... Please allow me to stay in the Gibson Corporation. Let me stay with you..."

Murray interrupted her impatiently, "Told you to get lost. Do you hear me? You work for your own needs, against our company's interests. People like you will never be recruited again in my company."

"Murray, I was wrong!" Tears welled up in Susie's eyes. "I shouldn't have done that. But I was wrong only because I loved you so much. Murray, I'm begging you. Don't fire me! You don't know how much I love you. I'd do anything to accompany with you..."

Murray frowned, and his handsome face was full of disgust and impatience.

Could Susie stop doing that? Murray was about to call Alex to ask security guards, driving Susie away. Melissa took a step in between and sneered. "Susie, Murray doesn't want to see you. Is it so interesting to pester him shamelessly?"

"Melissa, why are you here?" Susie's attention was only on Murray. She hadn't realized the one by Murray's side was Melissa. Now, hearing Melissa's scoff, Susie was jealous and furious.

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"I'm with my husband. Anything wrong?" Melissa deliberately held Murray's arm.

Murray smirked and also gently touched Melissa's hand on his arm. Melissa felt the warm touch of Murray's fingertips then blushed. Melissa wanted to play a "drama" to drive Susie away. But Murray was too cooperative...

Susie stared at them with an indignant gleam in her eyes.

"Melissa, you stole Murray! If it wasn't you, he wouldn't fire me; he would love me!"

Comparing Murray's tenderness to Melissa with his cruelty to her, Susie was sad, hopeless, jealous, and resentful...

Susie's delicate face twisted, then she suddenly took out a Swiss Army knife from her pocket.

Susie roared, "Melissa, go to hell!"

The sharp knife went straight towards Melissa!

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#### Chapter 46

##### Chapter 46 Murray Is Injured

Melissa was alert and tried kicking away the knife. But Murray suddenly turned sideways and stood in front of Melissa.

"Watch out!" Murray's low and deep voice sounded with nervousness and concern. Murray hugged

Melissa with one hand and reached for Susie's arm holding the knife.

Melissa never thought that Murray would step in front of her.

Melissa kicked Murray in the thigh.

Murray's body swayed, and the sharp knife's edge cut the back of Murray's hand. It hurt...

Murray's leg and hand hurt and he gasped.

Murray could have grabbed Susie's hand, but he never expected that Melissa would kick him.

Murray froze.

"Murray, does it hurt?" Melissa asked anxiously, seeing the pained look on Murray's face.

Melissa originally wanted to kick Susie.

When Murray stepped in front of Melissa, she stopped immediately. But Murray was too fast and was finally kicked.

Murray's right hand was cut by a sharp knife, and blood flowed, looking shocking.

"I'm fine." Murray's face clouded as he pressed the wound with his left hand. But the pain in his leg where she kicked him seemed worse.

"Murray, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I never meant to hurt you." Seeing this, Susie was scared.

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How could Susie stab Murray?

Susie only wanted to stab Melissa!

Why was Murray so desperate to protect Melissa?

It was all because of Melissa! If it weren't for her, Murray wouldn't have been hurt!

"Melissa, you slut! Murray's hurt because of you!"

Susie cursed. Just as Susie went to give Melissa trouble, the security guard arrived.

"Mr. Gibson, are you alright?"

Melissa pointed at Susie. "She stabbed Mr. Gibson. Hurry and catch her."

"I didn't!" When the security guard rushed to catch her, Susie took to her heels.

Ignoring Susie, Melissa quickly checked Murray's cuts. "Your hand is cut and needs to be

disinfected as soon as possible to stop the bleeding."

Murray pointed painfully to a car not far away. "I have a medical kit in the trunk of my

car.”

“I’ll help you to the car.” Looking at Murray’s legs, Melissa felt guilty.

If it were not to save Melissa, Murray would not have been hurt.

In fact, Melissa didn’t need Murray to save her.

Melissa helped Murray sit in the car and went to the trunk to get the medical kit.

There were some first aid medicines in the medical kit. Melissa took rubbing alcohol and cotton swabs from it and carefully cleaned Murray’s wound.

Feeling the cold rubbing alcohol, Murray stared at Melissa and did not seem to feel pain anymore.

Melissa was so skilled at bandaging. Did she know anything about medicine?

There was so much Murray didn’t know about Melissa.

“You’ll feel some pain. Hold on,” Melissa said as she gently blew on the wound.

Feeling Melissa’s warm breath on his hand, Murray felt itchy and comfortable.

Nar

Murray flipped and an indescribable feeling arose in him.

Murray wanted to hold Melissa’s hand.

But Melissa thought Murray was impatient and knocked his hand away. “Don’t move. It will be done

soon.”

Murray felt the warmth of Melissa’s palm, his gaze soft, and said in a low voice, “Thank you, Meli.”

Meli?

Melissa looked up in surprise. It was the first time Murray called her that.

It was a common name, but Melissa felt embarrassed to hear Murray call her that way.

“Meli, have we really never seen each other before?” Murray suddenly leaned toward Melissa and asked with a smile.

Melissa was so kind. Murray somehow felt that Melissa was very much like Lily he remembered.

Melissa and Murray were so close that when he lowered his head, his thin sexy lips would touch her

forehead. His warm breath was in her ears.

The way Murray addressed Melissa showed the deep affection between lovers

Melissa stiffened and looked at Murray in confusion.

Why did Murray always ask some strange questions?

How was it possible that they had met before?

Melissa pressed her fingers into her temples but she couldn’t recall having seen Murray before.

Melissa first met Murray half a month ago at the Gibson’s house.

Melissa was sure that they had no contact before this, and that she had not seen Murray.

Melissa’s mind drifted from this and she smiled. “Of course not. You know I’ve been in the country.

How could we have met?”

“I see.” Murray seemed to be deep in thought, a trace of disappointment flashing across his eyes.

"Alright. Enough of this mind-wandering. I'm not done yet." Melissa continued to bandage Murray's wound.

After five minutes, Melissa was done and heaved a sigh of relief.

Murray's cut on his hand bled a lot, but it wasn't serious. Murray should be fine if his cut got disinfected and bandaged at the hospital and he took some anti-inflammatory pills.

The wound on Murray's leg seemed more serious...

Melissa packed up the medical kit. "I just gave you the simplest first aid. You have to go to the hospital to have it examined thoroughly by the doctor. I'll take you to the hospital."

"Can you drive?" Murray narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, no problem." Melissa nodded.

Melissa sat in the driver's seat and skillfully stepped on the accelerator, driving to the hospital.

Murray sat in the passenger seat and rubbed the leg that Melissa had kicked. Suddenly, Murray complained. "Why did you kick me? Did you want to get your husband killed?"

"What are you talking about?" Melissa glared at Murray and said with chagrin, "I was going to kick Susie. Who knew that you would get in my way? If it weren't for you, I would have subdued Susie."

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"Is that so?" Murray regarded Melissa suspiciously.

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Melissa's kick was so hard and precise that even Murray didn't dodge it. Ordinary girls didn't have that kind of skill.

So, was Murray's fiancée a martial arts expert?

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 47**

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

Chapter 47

#### **Chapter 47 Go Against Her**

Melissa realized that she had said the wrong thing. Coughing awkwardly, she explained, "I learned

Taekwondo in school."

Taekwondo?

Murray chuckled and didn't reply to her.

WOU

Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Just as Melissa said, Murray's wound was not serious. And fortunately, Murray's leg wasn't fractured. It was only a soft tissue contusion, and Murray would be fine in a few days.

e

Only then did Melissa sighed in relief. "Fortunately, you are all right."

"You care about me?" Murray looked at Melissa.

"Yes, I care about you. Is it wrong? After all, you got hurt trying to save me." Melissa

smiled, though thinking actually it's no need for Murray to save her, she can survive by herself.

"Use this ointment three times a day. Take these two boxes of pills twice a day, separately in the morning and evening." The doctor gave instructions for taking the medicine.

"Got it. Thank you." Melissa carefully noted it down.

When Melissa and Murray left the hospital, it was past midnight.

"Let's go to Moonlight Mansion." Murray suggested.

"We don't go home?" Melissa asked.

"It's late." Murray smiled faintly.

In fact, he didn't want Sarah knows about his injuries. On the one hand, he wouldn't want Melissa to be criticized by Sarah. On the other hand, Murray did it for his own sake. If they returned home, Melissa would stay in the guest room, but he was eager to stay with her alone.

Marc was right. Murray thought; he should try to know more about Melissa.

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a.

At midnight, the street was quiet.

Murray leaned against his seat, squinting at Melissa, who was driving. The neon lights outside shone on Melissa through the car window, making her ineffably gorgeous.

Melissa was concentrating on driving, when Murray's hoarse voice sounded, "Melissa, do you have any thoughts about Susie being fired?"

"What?" Confused, Melissa thought for a second before replying, "Susie deserves punishment. She

even stabbed you tonight! You don't tell me you're thinking about going soft and letting her go?"

What Melissa said was completely different from what Murray had in mind. Murray turned to look

at Melissa. "Actually, I intend to promote you to the head of the Secretary Department."

Though Melissa has only worked for half a month, she was definitely qualified. Murray wanted to

give Melissa more chances.

"I appreciate it, but please forgive me, I have to reject the promotion." Melissa refused without

hesitation.

"Why?" Murray was stunned. People scrambled for promotion in the Gibson

Corporation. But she

gave up it?

Melissa relied, "I'm thinking for you. Our engagement will be canceled in two months.

When I leave, you'll have to find a new secretary. You'd better choose someone more stable than me."

"Where do you plan to go?" Murray's face was gloomy.

"Anywhere. Anyway, I won't stay in the Gibson's house," Melissa said. She would have loads of things to do by then!

Murray kept silent for the rest of the way. He was internally unhappy. Melissa seemed to not care about him at all.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Moonlight Mansion.

The Moonlight Mansion, a luxurious community in the center of Aldness, was owned by the Gibson Corporation, close to the office building. Murray usually took a rest here when working late.

Melissa parked the car. "We arrived."

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Murray did not answer.

Melissa turned to see Murray. He leaned back in his seat, eyes closed, breathing evenly, deep in sleep.

"Murray, we're here. Wake up!" Melissa patted Murray.

Murray was in the dream.

He went back to that small dark room. Intimidated, threatened, and beaten by several gangsters,

Murray was exhausted and could not stand any longer.

"Murray, don't sleep. Wake up! They're out. We have to escape!" Lily grabbed Murray's hand and

said anxiously.

"Murray, wake up!" Murray heard Lily's voice again in a trance.

Lily... Lily called his name!

Murray pulled Lily's hand and ran through the forest. "Hurry, hurry, run faster!"

There were cliffs in front and pursuers behind.

"Murray, I can't run anymore..."

Lily's sound disappeared.

Murray helplessly witnessed Lily fell into the abyss...

SS

"Lil...!" Murray woke up and grabbed Melissa's hand. "Lily, don't leave me!"

"Murray, what's wrong?" Melissa was startled.

Melissa thought. Lily had left him? Why? Did she reject him? It seemed impossible.

Though Murray was not her cup of tea, she admitted that Murray was perfect in terms of appearance, social status and background. Few girls could resist his charm. Murray

loved Lily so much. How could she leave? Was Lily dead? OMG, that may be the

reason why Murray missed Lily so much...

Murray reached out and wiped the cold sweat from his brow, then turned calm.

"Nothing. I had a bad dream."

"We're here. Get out of the car." Melissa opened the door.

Pointing at his injured leg, Murray smirked cunningly, "Help me!"

Melissa choked.

"I was kicked by you." Murray raised his eyebrows smugly.

"Alright..." Melissa held Murray's arm, and got him out of the car.

After locking the car, Melissa took Murray to the elevator, in way of Murray clinging to her body. Melissa panted and gasped.

They finally reached the door. "Where's the key?" Melissa looked at Murray.

"In my pocket." Murray pointed to his trouser pocket.

“Can you get it for me?” Melissa rolled her eyes at Murray. She was out of breath for dragging Murray back.

Murray shook his injured right hand and glanced at Melissa with a sneer. “I got hurt trying to save you.”

Melissa sighed. Murray was deliberately going against her...So childish...

Melissa supported Murray with one hand and tried to find the key in his trouser pocket with the other. Her small hand fumbled around.

“Where are you touching?” Murray sneered.

“Sorry,” Melissa looked embarrassed. She apologized repeatedly and searched in the other direction

What was going on today? Even the key seemed to hate her. She searched for a long time but couldn't find it.

Melissa felt a little anxious and kept fumbling around in Murray's pocket, but the more anxious she was, the harder she could find it.

Through the fabric, Murray felt Melissa's hand stroking his thigh. A wonderful electric current flowing went through his body. So hot in the stairwell.

“Murray, I found...!” Melissa piped up excitedly. Then she saw Murray's expression. His face was red, like trying to resist something.

“That-is-not-a-key.” He said word by word.

Melissa's eyes went down. Opps...her hand is on his big stick...

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 48**

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

#### **Chapter 48**

##### **Chapter 48 Feed Me**

Melissa blushed.

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!FFFFFF.....

She immediately moved her hand away.

“Murray, where exactly did you put your key? I don't have it here!” Melissa shouted at him, trying to ignore the embarrassment.

Ta

Murray also blushed. Coughing, he reached out his uninjured left hand to hold Melissa's small hand in his trouser pocket and placed her hand into the other trouser pocket.

He said with his deep gaze, “It is here.”

“You...” Melissa rolled her eyes at Murray. She cursed in her heart. The key was in the right pocket and she kept finding it in the left. He could have told her five minutes ago before she grabbed his...fuck!

Melissa kept cursing Murray while opening the door. She used all her strength, dragging Murray to the sofa, “Take a rest, my lord.” She rolled eyes at him.

Murray just smiled. He was in a good mood.

Melissa was speechless. Just as she was about to stand up, she suddenly slipped.

“What...” Melissa screamed in alarm and fell into Murray's arms.

“You can't wait to throw yourself into my arms?” Murray teased her. This must be the

best day of his life.

Melissa flushed and glared at Murray fiercely. She retorted, "How can you say like that? It's you! You're too heavy! I'm tired of moving you back!"

Murray leaned back against the sofa, "Darling, you kicked me."

Melissa was choked by him again.

"I'll get the medicine for you," Melissa changed the topic and brought over the medicine to Murray, "This is..."

The growling sound of her stomach interrupt her words.

"Are you hungry?" Murray chuckled.

Melissa was a little embarrassed. She was busy all day and only ate a little, so now her stomach began to protest.

"I'm hungry, too. Let's order takeout." Murray took out his phone with his left hand.

"What do you

"You can cook?" Murray was surprised.

Melissa pursed her lips with a smile, "Of course, but I rarely do it. You are lucky. Take it as

repayment for saving my life."

"Basically, the princess would marry the prince to repay for saving her life." Murray spoke solemnly as his eyes fell on Melissa's face inadvertently.

Bullshit! Melissa thought.

She glanced at him fiercely and turned to the kitchen.

Melissa opened the fridge and found a few foods inside. It was late so Melissa planned to make noodles and two simple dishes. She took out the food, cleaned it, and began to cook.

Murray took his medicine and looked towards the kitchen. From his angle, he could see Melissa's

back

She was dressed in an apron and was busy in the kitchen, like a virtuous wife who was preparing dinner for her husband.

This scene was very warm.

Murray felt strange but full of happiness. He couldn't help but stand up and walked to the kitchen.

Marc's words came into Murray's mind, "Meli is a good girl. As long as you try to know her, you will discover her attractiveness. Murray, don't miss such a good girl." Marc was right. Perhaps, he should try to get along well with Melissa and try to know more about her.

Melissa was about to cook the food when she suddenly heard Murray's magnetic voice, "do you

need my help?"

Melissa turned around and saw Murray leaning against the door with his hands in pockets. His

handsome features were tender and his sexy lips held a vague smile. He stared at her with concern.

Melissa felt a little uncomfortable meeting his eyes. She moved her eyes away and looked down at his legs. She frowned and asked, "Are you able to walk now?"

“No, please take me to the dining room,” Murray said with a straight face.  
“Go by yourself. I’m busy.” Melissa unhappily pushed him out of the kitchen and shut the door.

Murray smiled as he looked at Melissa who pretended to be annoyed.

By the time Melissa finished making the noodles and brought them out, Murray was already sitting

at the dining table waiting for her.

“Have a try,” Melissa placed the bowl and forks in front of Murray, “It’s late. I have no time to cook something better, so I just made noodles.”

Murray lowered head, eyes flashed with a slight surprise,

The noodles looked tasty.

He then raised his head to see Melissa, who was wolting down the noodles now. Murray smiled slightly. His fiancée was pretty straightforward. She was unlike Adela, Susie, and the other women who always pretended to be demure and deliberately behaved elegantly, trying to attract his attention. However, he was not interested in those women. After Melissa ate a bowl of noodles, she surprisingly found Murray didn’t eat the noodles.

“Why don’t you eat?” Melissa was confused, “Is it not to your taste?”

Murray shook his head. He raised his right hand, which was injured, and waved it in front of Melissa

“You can use the left hand!” Melissa was tired of coping with him.

“Left hand? I’m not used to use the left,” Murray answered in a low voice.

“Then don’t eat.”

“Who said I won’t eat?” Murray grabbed Melissa’s small hand, which was about to take his bowl away.

Raising his head, his eyes met hers; he said shamelessly, “Feed me.”

He even leaned forward, blocking Melissa against the wall.

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 49**

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

#### **Chapter 49**

##### **Chapter 49 Help You Take a Bath**

Melissa was astonished and puzzled.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to repay me for saving your life?” Murray’s face looked pale, and he coughed lightly.

I’m just saying but he takes it seriously... Melissa thought.

She looked at Murray’s wound and said resignedly, “Alright...”

It was him who saved her from the knife after all.

Murray’s eyes darkened when he saw Melissa’s reluctance. He took the bowl and chopsticks from Melissa and smiled, “I’m just kidding. I’ll do it myself.”

Melissa let out a sigh of relief and thought, He was usually serious and arrogant. When did he ever joke around?

Murray finished the noodles with difficulty and wiped the corners of his mouth with a

napkin, "The noodles taste good."

"As long as you like it." Melissa stood up and was about to clean up the dishes.

"Just leave them here. Let the hourly workers clean them up tomorrow." Murray rubbed his

temples with his slender fingers, "I'm tired."

"Then I'll help you back to your room to rest." Melissa also felt very tired and just wanted to sleep

early.

After all, there was still a lot of work to do tomorrow.

"Okay," Murray responded slightly.

Melissa spent a lot of effort helping Murray to his room.

Melissa pushed the door open and was about to help Murray to the bed. However, Murray suddenly

stopped when passing through the bathroom, "I'll take a shower first."

Melissa's eyelashes trembled as she blurted out, "You don't want me to help you take a bath, do you?"

Looking at the vigilant look of the woman beside him, Murray loosened his tie with his left hand and teased Melissa with a smile, "Run the bathwater for me."

Melissa listened to him and made sure the water was at the right temperature, "Alright, go for the shower."

The sound of water splashing in the bathroom came through. Melissa was sitting on the sofa. She

had originally wanted to wait for Murray to finish his shower and ask him which room she should sleep in. However, she was too tired. She lay on the sofa and fell asleep.

After Murray took the shower and walked out of the bathroom, he saw Melissa reclining on the sofa

and sleeping, the quiet breathing faintly lingering in the room.

Her skin was white and delicate, her eyebrows were beautiful, and the light shone on her long eyelashes, casting a fan-shaped shadow on her cheeks.

Murray smiled slightly, and his eyes softened a little. He bent over and carried Melissa in his arms.

Murray carefully placed her on the bed and covered her with a thin blanket before lying down beside her.

"Little Bear, let me hug you." Melissa dreamed about holding a teddy bear in her arms, mumbling

as she turned over and reached out to hug Murray, who was beside her.

Murray's body stiffened. That feeling was so familiar...

"Lily, is it you?" He reached out and rubbed Melissa's hair, his eyes flashed.

The next day, the sun shone through the layers of curtains onto the huge bed.

Melissa was dazzled by the sunshine and woke up in a daze.

What entered her eyes was a luxurious crystal lamp.

Where am I? Melissa thought.

She suddenly sat up and looked around, only to find that she was now on Murray's bed!

What happened? Melissa thought.

She rubbed her temples, and her memories of last night gradually came back. She remembered that Murray saved her from the knife but himself got injured by the knife last night. After she sent him back and made him dinner, he went to take a shower.

Melissa kept thinking, Then what?

What happened? Why couldn't I remember anything?

Why was I on Murray's bed?

There were only me and Murray at home. If I hadn't run to Murray's bed myself, then ... Murray had carried me over?

Melissa hurriedly lowered her head to check her clothes. Fortunately, nothing happened.

At this time, Murray pushed open the door and entered. Seeing Melissa sitting on the bed in a daze,

he asked slightly, "You're awake?"

"Why am I here?" Melissa snapped back to her senses,

"You may catch a cold on the sofa," Murray glanced at her condescendingly.

So... it was him who carried me to the bed? Melissa thought.

She was a little embarrassed.

"There's breakfast in the restaurant. You can go down and eat by yourself. I'm working at home today, and I asked for leave for you. If you need anything, come and find me in the study:" Murray ordered in a deep voice and then turned to the study.

Melissa nodded and looked at the time. It was almost ten o'clock.

Fortunately, Murray asked for leave for her. Melissa planned to go to the company after breakfast.

At the dining table, there was a rich breakfast. Melissa picked up a piece of egg pancake and ate it.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

Melissa frowned and thought, Who would come at this time?

Opening the door, a tall and beautiful young lady appeared in Melissa's sight. It was Claire.

Claire was dressed in a white dress, holding a thermos in her hand. The moment she saw Melissa, the smile on her face froze, "Melissa! Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be in my fiancé's house?" Melissa sneered, "As for you, it's early in the morning and why did you come over?"

"Where is my cousin?" Claire looked around but could not find Murray.

Last night, Murray called and said that he was going to rest in the Moonlight Mansion at night. Claire was disappointed about not seeing Murray.

It was only this morning when she asked Ms. Jones that she found out that Melissa stayed out that

night too.

Claire felt a sense of crisis. She made breakfast early in the morning and took it to the Gibson Corporation as an excuse to see Murray.

But unexpectedly, Alex told her that Murray had taken a day off, and Melissa didn't go to work too.

Claire couldn't wait but run to the Moonlight Mansion and saw that Melissa was there!

In other words, Melissa was with Murray all night!  
Melissa ignored Claire and returned to the dining room. She continued to eat her breakfast elegantly.  
Claire stepped on her high heels and followed her to the dining room.  
At a glance, Claire recognized that the breakfast on the table was made by Murray. In the past, Murray only cooked breakfast by himself to cheer Marc up when Mr. Marc was sick.  
But now, he made it for Melissa!  
Jealousy engulfed every cell in Claire's body. Seeing that Melissa was ignoring her, Claire raised her voice, "Melissa, I'm asking you a question. Where is my cousin?"  
Melissa finished her last bite of breakfast, wiped her mouth, and stood up, "Please make way."  
"Who do you think you are, Melissa?" Claire stopped Melissa, "You're just a bumpkin from the countryside. You don't deserve my cousin at all!"  
Thinking of the scene she saw in Murray's room that night, Melissa mocked, "If I don't deserve him, then who deserves him? Do you?"  
"Melissa, don't talk nonsense!" Out of the corner of her eye, Claire caught a glimpse of a tall and straight figure walking towards the dining room. Claire suddenly cried out in alarm and fell straight to the ground, "Melissa! Why did you push me?"

## **Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 50**

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

#### Chapter 50

#### **Chapter 50 Play Innocent**

With a clang, the thermos in Claire's hand fell to the ground too. The breakfast inside was knocked over and spilled all over the ground.  
Melissa was baffled and thought, When did I push Claire?  
She just fell to the ground herself.  
"What's the matter?" Murray heard the noise and walked out of the study.  
As soon as Claire saw Murray, her face turned pale and her eyes burst out tears all of a sudden,  
"Murray, Meli pushed me so hard. I'm hurt!"  
It turned out that Claire deliberately fell to frame Melissa in front of Murray.  
"Did I push you?" Melissa sneered.  
Claire looked at Murray with a feeble, innocent, and considerate expression, "Murray, don't blame Meli. Last time, it was Sarah who asked me to move Meli's things to the maid's room. It is Meli's right to be angry with me."  
It seems that Claire is changing her style and starting to play innocent, the two-side bitch, Melissa thought  
Claire called Melissa Meli, which made Melissa feel sick. Melissa sneered, "Don't call me Meli. You can see me as your cousin-in-law if you want."

Cousin-in-law? Claire felt jealousy in her heart.

However, she pretended to be innocent and harmless, "Meli, I know you hate me, but I'm living in their house. I don't dare to disobey what Sarah asks me to do."

Claire kept speaking, "Meli, I don't want to do that. Meli, you can be angry with me. You can hit me,

scold me, or push me down. But ... this breakfast was made by Sarah herself for Murray to eat. Now

you have knocked it over. How can I explain it to Sarah and Murray?"

"Claire, you are so good at acting. Why don't you be an actor? The whole world owes you an Oscar award." Melissa sneered calmly and looked coldly at Claire, who was putting on an act.

"Meli, what are you saying?" Claire acted as if being extremely wronged. She looked at Murray and said, "Murray, that was the breakfast Sarah made for you. She was afraid that you would be too tired from working, so she asked me to send it to you. Now, it has all been scattered by Meli..."

Before Claire could finish her speaking, Murray interrupted her impatiently, "Alright, Claire, do you think I am blind?"

"Murray, you..." Claire was stunned.

"I saw what happened just now. Melissa didn't even touch you." Murray frowned and said.

However, he did not see anything, but his intuition told him that Melissa was not such a bad person.

On contrary, Claire had learned about the scheme after staying with his mother all these years.

"I ... Murray, it's not the case..." Claire did not expect Murray would say that. He should not have seen it with his angle just now!

Murray interrupted Claire without hesitation and said in a low voice, "Don't spend your time on

these tricks. Spend more time on studying, okay?"

Seeing Claire with such a disbelief expression, Melissa praised Murray a lot in her heart but said indifferently, "Alright, since everything is clear, then I'm going to work now."

After that, Melissa turned around and left.

Looking at Melissa's back, Claire was discontented, "Murray, you know Sarah does not like her, why..."

"As long as Grandpa likes her." Murray glanced at Claire coldly, "I hope this will be the last time. Don't look for trouble with Melissa anymore, understand?"

"Just because of Grandpa?" Claire looked up at Murray and asked, "What about you, Murray? Do you like her?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Murray narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

His cold and distant expression made Claire's heart sink.

She hoped that Murray did not like Melissa at all and it was only because of his grandfather that he accepted Melissa as his fiancée.

But ... just now, Murray looked at Melissa with a dotting gaze.

Claire had never seen such a gaze before.

"Is there anything else?" Seeing Claire standing there in a daze, Murray asked with a frown.

Claire came back to her senses. Her eyes suddenly fell on the gauze on Murray's right hand. She asked with concern, "Murray, what happened to your hand?"

"It's nothing, just a small injury." Murray was expressionless.

"Injury? How could you be injured? Is it serious?" Claire sounded nervous and worried. Claire thought, How did Murray get injured all of a sudden? No wonder he asked for leave today.

But why was he injured? Was it related to Melissa?

"It's fine." Murray pursed his thin lips and warned her in a low voice, "Don't tell my mother,"

"I won't let Sarah know." Claire nodded, not forgetting to slander Melissa, "Murray, you are injured. Why didn't Melissa stay and take care of you? What is more important than you?"

"She has something to do at the company," Murray said, his eyes darkened.

"Murray, why don't you let me stay and take care of you?" Claire's tone carried some anticipation.

"No need. I still have things to do. You can go back." Murray refused and coldly ordered.

After that, Murray turned to the study, leaving only a cold and distant back to Claire.

On the ground, there was still the breakfast she made by herself.

Claire's enthusiasm was damped down as if being poured a bucket of cold water.

She thought, All of this was due to Melissa!

I must find a way to drive her away!

It was already half-past ten when Melissa arrived at the company. She turned on her computer and

continued to check the form that she had not finished checking last night.

While she was concentrating on her work, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked down at the phone. It was Bruce.

Melissa picked up the phone, "Hello, Mr. Bailey. I'm Melissa."

"Hello, Ms. Eugen!" Bruce's voice came from the phone, with a bit of eagerness,

"Regarding the 'Ice and Fire' series, when can it go public? We want to know the plan for mass production. I wonder when Ms. Eugen will be free?"

"Okay, I will be free in the afternoon." Melissa looked at the computer screen. In the afternoon, she should be able to check things out and give out a proposal.

"Okay, see you in the afternoon!" Bruce was satisfied and hung up the phone.

Melissa's design of "Ice and Fire" yesterday was so amazing and it made Bruce eager to make it public. He believed that it would achieve unprecedented sales goals.

And he thought that Melissa ... was quite interesting.

At three in the afternoon, Bruce and his assistant arrived at the Gibson Corporation on time.

Melissa had already prepared everything. She said with a smile on her face, "Mr. Bailey, there is the

Melissa had already prepared everything. She said with a smile on her face, "Mr. Bailey, there is the proposal for the 'Ice and Fire' series. Let's go to the conference room to

talk.”

“OK!”

They arrived at the meeting room. Just as they sat down and Melissa was about to turn on her computer, they heard the click of footsteps.

The door of the conference room was pushed open with a bang.

Melissa frowned and thought, Who behaves so rude?