

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 566

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Chapter 566

Chapter 566 One More Formidable Enemy

Melissa had never expected this but thought she would not meet the man who looked a little strange again. Such a scene was beyond her expectations.

Melissa didn't immediately respond to the man on the phone but stared at the document her assistant handed over. A plan came to her mind.

If she were right, the Tacke family would announce Quentin's status in a few days. What did he want to do?

Melissa could detect something from Vast Entertainment Group.

She even suspected Quentin wouldn't only take revenge on her and Murray.

"What? Did I surprise you? Can't you speak now?" the other side of the line spoke again and teased when Melissa kept silent.

Melissa slightly moved up the corner of her mouth and said flatly, "It is indeed a surprise. I didn't expect to hear Mr. Tacke's voice so soon."

"Don't tell me you only want to hear my voice? Ms. Eugen, don't you want to see me?" Quentin's voice mixed with disappointment, but Melissa could think of his true expression on the other side of the phone.

It must be sarcastic.

Hearing this, Melissa chuckled. "I talked to Mr. Kelsey about this business. I don't think it is necessary to meet you, Mr. Tacke."

After saying that, Melissa paused for a few seconds. "Please let Mr. Kelsey know that if he is willing to continue cooperating, I am very willing to..."

However, Quentin interrupted before she could finish speaking.

“Ms. Eugen, you should talk to him in person if you have something to say. I am not interested in being your messenger. Ms. Eugen, I have said this land belongs to me. If Star Entertainment doesn't want it, you can quit directly.”

It seemed that Quentin was full of confidence, He directly hung up the *phone* before Melissa could respond. Seeing this, the assistant on *Melissa's* side showed a surprised expression.

She had been working for Melissa for a long time but had never *seen Melissa* being treated like this,

On the other hand, Melissa moved up the corner of her mouth and then looked down at her phone. A message came.

Devan sent her the meeting time and location with an emoji.

Melissa knew who had sent this message without thinking about it. A hint of hesitation flashed across her eyes before she ordered the driver, “Drive me to this address.”

It was a sushi restaurant that looked like it was completely booked by someone. When Melissa arrived at the door, the service staff in front of the door led her to the private room.

“Please.”

The chilly air rushed out when the waiter respectfully opened the door, Melissa took a look at this private room which was almost arranged into an ice room. It was covered in ice.

Devan and Quentin were sitting in the room.

Quentin was carefully cutting the salmon under his palm with a knife. It was as if he was making a work of art. The translucent fish slices were spread out on the ice.

Devan, who was at the side, kept looking down so that Melissa couldn't see his expression.

“Good to see you.” Quentin raised his head and showed a bright smile. However, nothing could hide the gloom on his body.

Melissa still kept calm and sat down on her seat opposite Quentin.

Nobody knew when he had picked out the entire fishbone of the salmon with no fish meat on it.

“Does it look good?”

Quentin turned to ask Devan.

Hearing this, Devan trembled fiercely. Only then did Melissa notice the sweat on Devan's face when he raised his head.

The room was so cold.

"Good, it looks perfect. Mr. Tacke's saber technique is really good." Devan kept praising him. However, Quentin put on a long face.

He threw the fishbone to Devan and said coldly, "Since it looks good, you can eat it."

Devan froze there with cold sweat streaming down his face.

Melissa twitched her eyebrows but still remained calm.

Quentin turned to Melissa and said, "Do you think it looks good?"

"I'm here for business but a performance," Melissa calmly said, as if she had nothing to do with what had happened here. She turned her eyes to Devan.

"Mr. Kelsey, according to the conditions we discussed, we can sign the contract immediately if you are willing to sell the technology park to me."

Devan's eyes were a little erratic. He almost subconsciously turned to look at Quentin. "But..."

"This land belongs to me. Ms. Eugen, you must talk to me if you want it." Quentin grinned.

Melissa furrowed her brows. As expected, things were not that simple. She had thought Quentin would compete with her but had never expected this.

Feeling that she had been tricked, Melissa pursed her lips and stood up.

"Too much hassle. I don't want that place anymore."

Melissa turned to leave as she spoke, but Quentin's faint voice sounded *from* behind her, "Ms. Eugen, have you really thought it through?"

Melissa paused. That land was indeed in a good location. It was impossible for her to just reject it directly because she had spent a lot of effort.

However, she didn't like to be threatened.

And now, Melissa understood that Quentin wanted to see her and tell her that he had returned. Nothing was more important than this.

"It's just a piece of land. What will happen if you don't have it?"

Melissa tilted her head with a smile, "Mr. Tacke can do whatever you want. I'm looking forward to it."

After saying that, Melissa directly left but heard Quentin's laughter from afar.

Melissa couldn't help but shiver when she walked out of the sushi restaurant. After checking the time, she found there were still a few hours. She had originally planned to discuss the cooperation with Devan and could have dinner with Murray.

After thinking for a while, Melissa decided to return to Star Entertainment.

After all, it would not be long before she would have a formidable opponent.

However, there were more things beyond Melissa's expectations,

"Tell all of the department managers to sort out the quarterly report. We will have a meeting tomorrow."

Staring at the preview sent by the director on the computer, Melissa handed Chapter 566 One More from the document to her assistant.

After taking it, the assistant turned to leave, but someone pushed the door open and walked in not long after.

"Ms. Eugen, here is the coffee."

Aman's low voice suddenly came from above. Melissa paused and then looked up. A delicate face suddenly entered her sight.

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Chapter 567

Chapter 566 One More Formidable Enemy

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Chapter 568

Chapter 568 Too Much Worry

Murray finally let go of Melissa after a long time. He didn't speak but only stared at Melissa with love in his eyes.

Such a gaze made Melissa's cheeks inevitably blush. Although she had been with Murray for a long time and had slept together, she still felt a little shy when he kissed her in the company.

She reached out to pat Murray's chest when she felt the people around her were looking at them.

Obviously, Murray enjoyed Melissa's act of coquetry, wrapping his arms around her waist.

"Don't we go to eat?" Melissa took a step back, afraid that he would kiss her again.

Murray moved his eyebrows slightly and then gave her a meaningful look.

Seeing this, Melissa couldn't help but laugh. He was still thinking about what Demetrius had done just now.

"Today, he suddenly came to my company, but I directly rejected him. He did that just now because he saw you."

Melissa told him this and adjusted his tie before looking up at him.

"Stay away from him." Although Murray knew Melissa loved him, he felt that Demetrius was so annoying.

When he had time, he would definitely find an opportunity to send Demetrius out of this country.

"Alright, I got it. Let's go." Melissa showed a happy smile as she pulled Murray's hand when she walked out.

The driver drove them to the restaurant in which Murray had already booked a table.

On the way, she didn't disturb Murray because he still had some unfinished documents.

However, Melissa slightly frowned when she thought about what happened this afternoon.

Murray turned his head and was about to talk to Melissa. Seeing her worried look, he reached out to hug her.

"What's wrong?" he softly asked as he pressed his finger on Melissa's forehead to help her relax.

Melissa lay down in his arms and gently leaned her head against his shoulder. "I saw Quentin today, the illegitimate son of the Tacke family that you caught before."

Murray's eyes flickered when he heard this name,

Since Thomas took Quentin away, Murray had already sent people to monitor their whereabouts, but they discovered and disappeared unexpectedly.

Murray didn't care much because these two people had no direct relationship with him, but he didn't expect to hear about them now.

"Where did you see him?"

Murray muttered as if he had thought of something, adding, "What did he say to you?"

Melissa told him what had happened today, but her expression became more and more serious as she spoke.

"Quentin is not simple. We can't underestimate him."

She had established Star Entertainment for a long time. It had a pivotal position in the entertainment industry in the past years, Quentin only Chapter 568 Too Much Worry

established his Vast Entertainment Group not long ago. How dare he challenge her?

If he weren't a madman, he must get help from some powerful men.

Otherwise, Quentin probably really took both.

"It seems that I will meet him more." Melissa hated trouble the most, but now, she had more troubles that she couldn't avoid.

"If he wants to see you or anything else, you must tell me."

Murray originally didn't care about Quentin, but it would be completely touching his bottom line if Quentin had any thoughts towards Melissa.

"Got it." Melissa nodded. It seemed that there would be much fun waiting for her.

After dinner, they returned to the villa together. Melissa was in a good mood. She kicked off the high heels on her feet and jumped onto Murray's back all of a sudden.

"I'm tired. Carry me upstairs." She rubbed her head against Murray's neck, snorting

Murray spoiled her and steadily carried her to the bedroom.

Usually, Murray held her in his arms but rarely carried her on his back. Melissa was a little curious. She leaned against Murray's ear and suddenly seemed to have discovered something that surprised her.

"Murray, you have an ear hole?"

As soon as she said this, she clearly felt Murray's body stiffen.

She gently stroked Murray's earlobe as if she had discovered a new continent. However, the ear hole was not on the earlobe but on the ear bone.

Murray seemed to be somewhat helpless, sighing,

"It was an accident."

"Accident?" Hearing this, she suddenly felt a little nervous and thought that it was something that Murray was unwilling to mention. She heard *Murray* speak in a low voice when she was about to change the topic,

"It can be considered a rebellion."

Other people would envy him for being born into the Gibson family and living a life of luxury since childhood. However, Murray never felt that it was something lucky.

His family had been strict with him since he was very young, making him feel that he was completely different from others.

Murray was not born cold and ruthless. He had tried to resist.

However, it was only once.

At that moment, Murray actually felt it was a bit funny and ridiculous when he thought of that time.

Since then, Murray gradually changed and learned to stay away from many things.

One day, he met Melissa, a woman who melted the ice in his heart like a blazing sun

Melissa looked at Murray's slightly red ears and quietly moved closer to spit out a *warm* breath

"It turns out that Mr. Gibson was also . . . rebellious."

In fact, Melissa had vaguely sensed Murray had changed his mood,

She didn't expect Murray to be like when he was a teenager.

Count Blouses

Melissa couldn't help but want to laugh at him as soon as she thought of a teenager with a cold face and a bone stud.

Hearing her laughing, Murray moved his eyebrows slightly, turned around, and put her down.

Melissa covered her mouth with one hand as if it was the first time she had found something that could make Murray feel embarrassed.

“In fact, I really want to see it.” Melissa didn’t lie.

Her proud expression suddenly made him feel that he had spoiled Melissa too much.

However, Melissa could imagine the appearance of him wearing earrings in front of her. For some reason, she felt it was a little coquettish.

A picture in Melissa’s mind made her instantly think of something. When she reached out to point at Murray’s chest, a trace of cunning flashed in her eyes.

She whispered, “Handsome boy, it looks like you have a good figure.”

However, he had already guessed the meaning of Melissa’s words just as she finished speaking. The next second, he directly picked her up,

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Chapter 569

Chapter 569 Extremely Careful

Melissa was startled and struggled out of instinct. “Murray!”

Murray remained silent and held her to the room. He put her on the bed.

The moment she touched the soft quilt, she had an inkling that something was gonna happen. Just as she was about to sit up, Murray had already pressed on her.

His knees pressed against her legs in an overbearing manner. He was trying to untie his bowtie as he gazed at Melissa.

Noticing the deep emotion revealed in his eyes, Melissa realized that she was being way too much.

“Murray...” Melissa blinked and tried to sit up, but Murray grabbed her wrist and pressed her to the side.

Murray threw his tie to the ground. He untied his shirt, his delicate collarbone and fair chest being exposed. He whispered to her. Then he leaned much closer to Melissa.

“Then look at me carefully. Am I hot?”

Murray sounded quite affectionate. Melissa couldn't help flipping.

“Something missed.” Melissa smiled slightly as she sized up his body.

“Something missed?” Murray leaned over. Their noses and foreheads were sticking close to each other.

Melissa lowered her eyes and hooked Murray's lower jaw with her other hand,

Then she said, “Guess.”

“Then you put it for me...” Murray's eyes were full of lust. He whispered in an extremely low and gentle voice. The atmosphere between them was burning hot.

However, just as they were gonna kiss, Murray's phone rang instantly

He frowned unhappily, but he did not intend to pick it up, After all, the moment with Meli was more important.

However, Melissa was clear-headed. She poked his lips and said, “What if it's something urgent?”

Although Murray was unwilling, he could only take out his phone at Melissa's request. He did not expect it to be Mr. Marc,

Murray sat seriously, then answered, “What's wrong, grandpa?”

“Why took you so long to pick up the phone?” Mr. Mare scolded,

Glancing at Melissa beside him, he said seriously, “I'm working on something serious.”

Melissa blushed and reached out to pat Murray on the arm, but she was directly pulled into his arms.

“Melissa's with you? Then good. You two go back to the Gibson's house tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow?” Murray thought it over. It seemed that tomorrow was not an important day.

“I'm going to celebrate my birthday. If you tell me that you forgot, I'll beat you up!”

Mr. Marc sounded quite excited.

However, Murray didn't react too much to that. "Isn't your birthday four days later?"

Murray felt that he should have remembered correctly.

"Come back early to stay. Besides, I miss Melissa too." Chapter 569 Extremely Careful

In fact, Murray didn't like to stay in the Gibson's house. After all, he hated everyone here except his grandpa.

However, since he insisted, Murray agreed without hesitation.

At the same time, in the hall of the Gibson's house, Claire was sitting on the sofa. It seemed something had occurred to her. She turned to look at Adela beside her.

"Adela, it will be grandfather's birthday banquet in a few days. Murray will come back." Claire said happily.

A cold light flashed in her eyes. Adela said coldly, "Yes, he will come back. Definitely, he will bring that bitch Melissa back."

On thinking of Murray and Melissa's engagement banquet, Adela felt as if her chest had been fiercely stabbed.

Melissa's arrogant look was still lingering in her mind.

Thinking of this, Adela couldn't help clenching her hands. Even her nails were pierced into her palm.

Why Melissa?

However, Claire was shocked by Adela's ferocious expression. She couldn't help informing her, "Adela, you..."

Claire's voice made Adela come back to her senses. She became tender and indifferent suddenly.

"Adela, Murray and Melissa are only engaged. You still have a chance."

"You're right." Adela looked at her newly-designed nails. Then she smiled and said, "Last time, I didn't do anything to Melissa. This time, you will see."

"Is there anything I can help with?"

It was definitely the first time that Claire looked down on Melissa. When she heard this, she asked urgently.

The light in Adela's eyes flickered. Then she laughed softly. "Yes, definitely."

Mr. Marc's birthday was approaching. Melissa began to prepare gifts. However, she couldn't find anything satisfactory. For a moment, she felt a little distressed.

She looked quite unhappy. Jaylin noticed this.

After the morning meeting, Jaylin followed Melissa.

"What happened? You don't look well." Jaylin sounded a little worried.

Melissa was stunned for a moment. Then she shook her head and said, "It's nothing. Mr. Marc's birthday is approaching. I didn't find an appropriate gift."

Melissa didn't need to hide this from him. After all, there would always be a cocktail party on his birthday. Lots of people would be invited, including Jaylin.

Hearing this, Jaylin understood. He smiled and said, "Do you need my help?"

"You?" Melissa was stunned.

"Well? Don't believe me?" Jaylin raised his eyebrows slightly. He smiled more happily.

Melissa laughed, but she shook her head in the end. It was a tiny and trickling matter. She could solve it by herself.

A trace of disappointment flashed through his eyes, but Jaylin did not say anything. He just walked beside Melissa.

At that moment, Melissa's shoulder was pressed down by someone. Then she was no longer with Jaylin.

Melissa turned around in surprise and found that Demetrius was standing in front of him. Although he was smiling, his gaze fell on Jaylin.

"How did you get in?" Melissa narrowed her eyes. She remembered that the front desk wouldn't allow Demetrius to come in.

But now he was standing in front of her.

"Secret." Joseph gestured to her and pretended to be enigmatic.

"What are you going to do now?" Melissa asked confusedly.

“Of course to have a meal with you.” Demetrius stood between Jaylin and Melissa.

A dangerous target had to be completely guarded against.

“But I said before..”

Melissa held her forehead helplessly. In the end, Demetrius reached out to pull her sleeve and urged bashfully.

“Meli, go with me. Okay?”

Noticing Melissa’s impatient expression, Jaylin said directly, “Sorry, she has promised to go with me. You can leave now.”

Joseph looked at Jaylin unhappily.

Click!

Someone was snapping secretly..

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Chapter 570

Chapter 570 Problems within the Company

Melissa looked at them and felt quite speechless. She turned to look at different places.

For no reason, she felt that someone was peeking at her from the shadows,

“Do you two have nothing to do?”

Melissa asked impatiently, ignoring their reactions. She decided to focus on her own business.

Noticing this, Demetrius glared at Jaylin from behind and followed Melissa instantly.

Just as she walked to the corner, a man brushed past her. He lowered his head tightly and looked a little nervous.

Melissa glanced over and felt it was a little strange, so she stopped and called him.

“Wait a minute.”

The man froze. Although he stopped, he had no intention of turning back.

He tugged at his collar. It seemed that he was gonna do something.

“Which department are you from? Why do I feel that I have never seen you before?”
Melissa was not looking for trouble, but she felt that the man was *very* strange

“LL..,” the man suddenly faltered, totally at loss,

Just then, Melissa’s phone rang. Just as she was lowering her head, the man suddenly broke into a run.

“Hey!” Even Demetrius was started by his move

It proved that there was something wrong with that man Melissa looked quit serious and contacted the assistant directly.

“Ask the security guard to lock all the exits. One can enter the company but is not allowed to get out!”

Melissa looked a little worried. She remembered that she noticed the man’s bulging arms. She was afraid that a reporter had sneaked in.

Demetrius chased after him immediately. Melissa went directly to the monitoring room to find traces of this person.

When Melissa went to the hall, Demetrius was standing there. He looked at her and breathed out.

“I didn’t catch him. He ran too fast. Who is he exactly? Could it be someone to steal documents?”

Melissa turned the phone around and signaled the security guards to open the door.

“It’s a reporter sneaking in secretly.”

Melissa didn’t expect him to escape so quickly. By the time she looked at the real-time surveillance camera, there was no trace of him at all.

“Reporters? Could they be here to explore some gossip news?”

Demetrius was a little surprised. After all, in his mind, the paparazzi shouldn’t be present in public. What was he doing in the company?

Thinking of this, Demetrius tapped his cheek and said seriously, "Call the police."

"It's useless. Besides, *everyone* is free to enter the company. It's normal to come in." Melissa's eyes flashed. She felt that it was not that simple of the intention of the reporter.

It had never happened before. So Melissa didn't pay much attention to it, but now she began to be careful.

"Let's go and see if we lost anything," noticing her being like this, Demetrius said slowly.

Although Melissa did not publicize it, people in the company already knew that the paparazzi had sneaked in.

Melissa didn't pay attention to it and asked someone to take the surveillance video to check it.

Vivian returned to the company in the afternoon. After hearing this, she went straight to Melissa.

"Meli, what happened in the afternoon?" Vivian felt scared thinking about it. After all, it was not a good thing for reporters to sneak into the company and snap.

"I've already arranged for someone to investigate. However, I'm afraid that few have such a list." Melissa sneered.

Every reporter wanted the latest and the most explosive news. However, in order to get exposure, few were willing to provoke those they shouldn't.

Vivian looked a little worried. She looked at Melissa, which seemed like she wanted to say something.

"What do you want to say?" Melissa raised her eyes to look at Vivian.

"Don't you think it's too easy for the reporters to sneak in?"

Vivian blinked her eyes. The security level of Star Entertainment was prominent. Previously, many people had tried to sneak in but failed. Why did such a person appear all of a sudden?

She didn't think that this reporter had any remarkable abilities.

"You mean..." Melissa's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness. She ignored that.

Seeing this, Vivian said, "I feel that he could be someone in our company."

Noticing Melissa being silent, Vivian pursed her lips and smiled, "I was just making a guess. There shouldn't be such a person in our company, right?"

Melissa sneered and seemed to have thought of something. Her eyelashes were so long and trembled slightly like butterfly wings. "Maybe."

After pausing for a moment, Melissa looked at Vivian again.

"By the way, how is the filming for the TV series?"

"Well..." Vivian thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "Everything is going well. It's so good to have our company's investment. The meal is better than the previous."

Hearing this, Melissa sized her up and said, "Indeed, I feel like you've put on more weight."

In an instant, Vivian stood up from her chair like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

"Nonsense! How come?"

"Especially when you stand up. Vivian, your face is already round."

Melissa mediated with her hand backing her jaw. She was fiddling with the pen.

Vivian rubbed her cheeks. She looked quite stern.

"You didn't control your weight, did you?" Melissa asked directly.

Instantly, Vivian was like a deflated balloon, muttering in a low voice, "You can't blame me for this."

"Vivian, although we don't interfere with your personal life, aren't you being

Get Bome nourished too well by love?"

Melissa looked at her and couldn't help teasing her.

"Got it! Got it! I will lose weight." Vivian groaned, but she must have cursed Amo in her heart. If he hadn't racked his brain to feed her every day, how could she be so fat?

"I'll tell your agent when we get back. By the way, after the filming of the TV series is over, there is a brand endorsement. You can try the makeup in a few days," Melissa said softly,

"About clothes brand?" Vivian asked curiously.

Melissa nodded and replied, "If there is a chance, you may need to go on stage as a model for next month's Fashion Week. It is a good chance for you. You can ask your agent about the details."

Vivian nodded, They chatted for a few minutes about the work business. Then Vivian left.

Melissa's phone rang. She turned to see and found it was Murray.

"Are you busy? I will pick you up in a minute."

Hearing this, Melissa suddenly became anxious, "What should I do? I haven't prepared the gift for Marc yet!"