Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 621

Chapter 621 She's so Bold

Melissa frowned, she did not expert Adela to be so bold,

Murray's face was stern He did not expect to have been whemed like that.

But Murray was a smart man and had figured it all out. He turned to look at Melissa and slowly said.

"Adela is just a pawn of Ouentin's,"

The scene Adela had made at Marc's birthday party caused great damage to her family's reputation, and Adela also

became infamous

Murray had only met Quentin a few times, but based on the information he had found, he knew that Ouentin wasn't a sloppy guy as Quentin appeared to be

Quentin was very good at weighing the pros and cons, so he wouldn't continue to work with a pawn that had lost its original value

Perhaps in his eyes, Adela was just an appetizer, and the rest of the feast had yet to be served.

Based on the current situation, Murray knew that he was not Quentin's priority.

Quentin was about to return to the Tacke family, and that was his priority.

Murray was curious about what it would be like when Quentin and Robert met.

"Ouentin called me and told me about Adela. I'm still not sure what he is up to. He's unpredictable," Melissa said, frowning

To be honest, Melissa didn't want to have anything to do with Quentin.

Murray held Melissa's waist and took her into his arms. He gently planted a kiss on her forehead and said in a husky voice, "Quentin has met Julia."

At the mention of Julia, Melissa was upset. Every time she met Julia, Julia would always do something annoying.

Melissa gently riddled with the button on Murray's shirt. She tilted her head and said, "I heard that Julia might marry Robert."

If they got married, dealing with the Wright family and the Tacke family would be tricky.

Murray smiled and said, "Robert is a businessman. He has always aimed for benefits, but the Wright family has no value to him."

A hint of surprise llashed across Melissa's face. She blinked and looked at Murray doubtfully, "No value? The Wright family is a big family. Why would you say that?"

Even though Robert had taken over the Tacke lamily, the Wright family wasn't inferior to the Tacke family in terms of power or social status. Why would Robert think the Wright family had no value to him?

"Whal do you think a businessman values the most?" Murray answered Melissa's question with a question.

Melissa pondered for a moment and then bowed her head. "Money?"

When Murray heard this, he narrowed his eyes slightly. "Do you think the Tacke family is short on money?"

"What is it then?"

Melissa couldn't think of anything else and was too lazy to think about it. She wrapped her arms around Murray's

Get Bonus

neck, turned around, and sat astride his lap. "Don't keep me in suspense."

Murray's fingertips gently rubbed against Melissa's waist as he said, "What the Tacke family values the most is connections, but the Wright family has always been in seclusion. They have accumulated a considerable amount of money over the years, but they don't have many connections."

As a family of stone gambling, the Wright family had a lot of inoney. However, it had only been a few decades since the Wright family became rich. They did not socialize much, so they could not expand their connections.

The Wright family had a respectable reputation only because David Wright was respectable.

There were not many big families who were willing to make friends with the Wright family. So, Robert wouldn't be interested in that family.

"Money gets everything done. Being so rich must have some benefits," Melissa said softly.

"Money is indeed useful, but are there any big families in Aldness short of money?" Murray said slowly.

On the surface, these large families appeared to be decent, but the shady things they did were beyond imagination.

How did Murray become Quentin's target? It was because of that organization, wasn't it?

Melissa could not help but sigh.

She didn't like to be involved in this stuff. No wonder her grandfather was so determined to take her to live in the countryside. It was a wonderful place with beautiful scenery.

Seeing Melissa in a daze, Murray thought that she was worried about the power struggles, so he leaned closer and whispered in her ear, "Don't worry."

Melissa looked up and chuckled. "I'm not worried about this shit. I'm thinking about whether we should live in the

quiet countryside when we get old."

Murray couldn't help but hold her tighter. "Good idea. I'll go wherever you want to go."

"Let's find a beautiful and quiet place after we retire. It will be great to live in the countryside with our children and grandchildren."

Melissa seemed to have seen the life she described.

A gleam flashed across Murray's eyes, and he said in a smiling voice, "Children and grandchildren? That sounds nice. Do you prefer a son or a daughter?"

Melissa failed to read Murray's subtext, and she carefully thought about it before answering, "I prefer a daughter, cute and pretty."

With his palm slowly touching Melissa's spine, Murray buried his head in the curve of her neck. "Just like you..."

His warm breath was on Melissa's skin, making her feel itchy and shrink back.

She looked down and saw Murray's lips. Melissa finally realized what she had just said.

"Murray…"

Melissa whispered, her cheeks blushing.

"I'm here," Murray responded, holding Melissa's waist and buttock to lift her off the floor.

Startled, Melissa exclaimed and wrapped her arms and legs around Murray.

She gazed at Murray and pursed her lips, saying in a childish voice, "I am a little tired today."

"I'm taking you to sleep." Murray walked towards the bed calmly.

"Just sleep?" Melissa raised her eyebrows.

Murray did not say anything. Just as Melissa's back touched the bed, Murray pressed on top of her and kissed her lips, keeping her from talking again.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 622

Chapter 622 It Feels Unreal

The next day, Melissa rubbed her sore waist and decided that she would never mention the word children in front of Murray again.

Melissa remembered the appointment she had with Shayna today and got everything ready early. When it was about time, she called Shayna.

To her surprise, Shayna had arrived downstairs when answering the phone.

Melissa hurried over to welcome Shayna personally. Shayna had been standing outside quietly, and she blinked in surprise to see Melissa.

"Do you really work in Star Entertainment?" Shayna exclaimed.

Melissa rolled her eyes back. "You have arrived early. Why are you still asking whether I work here?"

Shayna touched her cheek and grinned in embarrassment.

Melissa took Shayna into the building.

People greeted Melissa along the way. Shayna fixed her curious gaze on Melissa's face the whole time.

"Is there a problern?"

Melissa took Shayna into the elevator and asked.

"I'm just not sure if this is real," Shayna whispered.

"What? What makes you feel that it's not real?" Melissa looked at Shayna curiously, thinking that this girl must be thinking about something strange.

"You are so good-looking and young, but you are the big boss of a large entertainment company."

Melissa chuckled, a wicked gleam flashing across her eyes. "So what do I look like? A secret lover of the big boss?"

Shayna blushed at hearing those words. She hurriedly waved her hand at Melissa, shaking her head vigorously.

"No, no. That's not what I mean. I just think that you are awesome. When can I be like you?"

The elevator reached the destination. Looking at the slowly opening elevator door, Melissa chuckled and said, "You will soon."

Star Entertainment mainly focused on actors, and the Music Department didn't have many employees, but it did not mean that the company's music department was not strong.

Unlike the Acting Department, the Music Department was particularly quiet. Shayna looked around curiously and saw many music studios as well as a few familiar singers.

Shayna kept following Melissa until Melissa stopped in front of a door. Shayna looked up and saw a sign which read "Head of the Music Department."

Melissa politely knocked on the door and walked in.

Shayna looked inside and saw a huge electronic keyboard and many instruments for making music. It looked more like a music studio than an office.

It was decorated in a unique style. On one of the walls, there were all kinds of strange dolls. Shayna's attention was attracted to the paperboard box before the doll wall. There were several trophies scattered inside.

Get Bonus

One of the trophies was from an important music festival.

Shayna pursed her lips, wondering who would casually place such a valuable trophy in a paperboard box.

"Wake up. Stop sleeping."

Melissa crossed her arms before her chest and looked at the person lying in the massage chair.

Shayna peeked over from behind Melissa, only to find a person lying in the huge massage chair with a book covering his face.

There were a few words on the cover of the book.

"Magic And Lottery".

Shayna suddenly wondered if she had wandered into the wrong place.

Receiving no response from the guy in the chair, Melissa shook her head and then turned to Shayna. "Cover your ears."

Although Shayna didn't know why, she covered her ears as Melissa asked.

Melissa took out her phone and found a music app. Just as Shayna was puzzled, a deafening sound came from Melissa's phone.

Melissa was playing a song. With her ears covered, Shayna could not hear it clearly, but she believed the song was repeating two words.

"No money."

The next second, the guy in the massage chair suddenly sat up, and the book on his face fell to the floor.

Calvin's hair was a little messy. He looked up at Melissa with resentment.

"I thought you'd never wake up." Melissa pressed the pause button, and the noisy music finally disappeared.

"How could you be so cruel to your employee? Do you know how long I worked on the two songs yesterday? And I had to rush to the office early today."

Calvin's voice was a bit hoarse. He ruffled his hair and sniffed. Suddenly, he saw Shayna from the corner of his eye. She was standing still with her hands covering her ears.

Puzzled, Calvin pointed at Shayna and said to Melissa, "Is this a statue you just bought?"

Following Calvin's gaze, Melissa looked at Shayna and pulled her hands down from her ears. Then, Melissa waved her hand before Shayna's eyes.

Is this girl alright? Melissa wondered.

Shayna gave a shudder, rubbed her eyes hard, and stared at Calvin. Then, Shayna took a step back and exclaimed in astonishment.

"You... You are Calvin Faber!"

Shayna stuttered with shock. She didn't expect to run into him here.

Who was Calvin Faber? He was the most famous person in the music industry.

His music was popular, and so was he.

His music could be heard anywhere in Aldness, and he had won countless awards.

It explained why those trophies would be put in a cardboard box. Because he was Calvin, a legendary figure who had once won all the awards with a single piece.

Calvin was not only talented but also handsome.

A host once joked on a show that Calvin had what it took to dominate the entire showbiz.

Shayna considered Calvin her idol.

How did she feel when she saw her idol in the flesh?

Shayna was struggling to keep herself from pouncing on him.

"Oh, do you know me?"

Calvin turned to look at Melissa and asked calmly.

"Tell me, who do you want me to meet this afternoon?" Calvin asked Melissa.

Melissa reached out to pull Shayna over. "It's her."

Shayna gazed at Calvin with an admiring look.

Calvin rested his cheek on one hand and slowly said, "Boss, are you asking me to hold a private fan meeting? Where did you find this girl? Is she your sister?"

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 623

Chapter 623 The First Time the Two Meet

When Melissa turned her head and looked at Shayna, who acted like a fangirl, she was a little surprised. She reached out and gently patted Shayna's arin, trying to wake this little girl up.

However, Shayna only blinked her eyes, her face still showing a look of disbelief as she looked at Calvin.

Calvin looked at Melissa with confusion and saw a helpless smile in her eyes.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest, his upper body slightly leaning forward, closing to Shayna.

Then he said with his head tilted, "Hello?"

At this moment, Shayna finally came back to her senses. She didn't expect that Calvin would suddenly be so close to her. Shayna blushed in an instant.

She hurriedly stepped back, but her back hit the equipment next to her. She staggered and almost fell.

After seeing this, Melissa was about to reach out to support her, but Calvin was even faster and grabbed Shayna's wrist, bringing her back.

"Are you alright?" Calvin asked.

He loosened Shayna's wrist and walked directly to the equipment.

Realizing what she had just done, Shayna looked a little embarrassed. Then she bowed to Calvin and said, "I'm truly sorry."

Calvin touched his equipment and complained, "What a pity. How can it be fine?"

"What?" Shayna blinked her eyes in confusion, not understanding what Calvin meant.

She turned to look at Melissa, who was at the side, and cast a pleading gaze.

However, Calvin turned around lazily and reached out to rub her messy hair, saying gloomily, "If it breaks, I can find an excuse to replace it."

Shayna blinked and felt that the Calvin in front of her was a little different from the idol in her impression.

However, Calvin did not care about Shayna's gaze and just continued, "I've been interested in a set of equipment and wanted to buy it."

With that, he turned his gaze to Melissa.

Alter Melissa seemed to have noticed something, her eyebrows twitched. "If you want to buy it, then buy it."

What she said was exactly what Calvin wanted. He suddenly stood up and revealed a very bright smile to Melissa. "But it's expensive. Ms. Eugen, don't you plan to give me a year-end bonus in advance?"

Melissa chuckled and did not care about Calvin's sincere eyes.

"The year-end bonus? Your monthly salary is about to be deducted and you want the year-end bonus?"

Calvin had a bitter expression as he clutched his chest and said, "Ms. Eugen, I haven't had a good meal in a long time. Do you know why?"

Melissa didn't bother to answer and only waved at Calvin. "Stop. I came here today to talk to you about something serious. Her name is Shayna Heyton."

Hearing this, Shayna suddenly stood up straight and timidly said to Calvin, "Hello, I'm Shayna."

she blushed, but it was difficult to hide the excitement in her expression.

Calvin naturally looked at Shayna and slowly said, "Take a pen yourself if you want an autograph."

As he said this, he reached out his hand very seriously, waiting for Shayna to hand over the pen and paper,

When Melissa saw this, she couldn't help but frown and slap his hand away.

"She is the newcomer I want to sign," Melissa said seriously.

Although Calvin heard Melissa say this, he was still as languid as ever. "Why are you here if you want to sign a newcomer?"

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something and turned his head. "You are not going to let me guide her, are you?"

"I won't cut off the development of my company's business department," Melissa said.

Melissa knew well about Calvin, who was languid. If she asked him to guide a newcomer, that was just an excuse for him to slack off.

Because the tragic scene of Calvin guiding new people was still vivid in Melissa's mind.

At that moment, Shayna touched Melissa's arm and blinked uneasily. "Is he really Calvin? The Calvin who plays music?"

Shayna suddenly felt that it was a little unreal. Not only did she meet the president of Star Entertainment today, but she also met Calvin.

After all, being appreciated by the president or meeting an idol was what Shayna had always dreamed of.

Suddenly, Shayna wanted to buy a lottery ticket. Maybe she could realize her last dream.

Maybe she could make a fortune overnight.

But hearing this, Calvin raised his eyebrows slightly and pointed at his face. "What, do I have an average face?"

Shayna hurriedly waved her hand. She shook her head in a panic and said, "No, no, that's not what I meant. I just think that you are different from the Calvin I saw online."

Calvin chuckled, but he still turned to look at Melissa. "Since you don't want me to guide her, why did you bring her here?"

"Help me record," Melissa said.

Hearing this, Calvin leaned on a chair at the side. "Boss, don't tell me you want me to help her produce her album?"

Melissa snapped her fingers. "That's right. I want you to listen to her songs. If possible, I hope that you can participate in Shayna's first album."

Hearing this, before Calvin could react, Shayna had already straightened her back. "What? Album?"

Melissa nodded as if it was a matter of course. "Yeah, if you sign in to my company, as an entertainer under the company, you are definitely going to produce an album."

"Is it possible?" Shayna's eyes lit up.

"So, do you want to sign up for my company?"

Melissa showed a gentle smile to Shayna. "As long as you want, I will definitely make you famous."

"It's rare to see you like someone so much. Dld this girl really come in through connections?

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Calvin, who was at the side, saw this and directly said. His gaze wandered back and forth on Shayna and Melissa's faces a few times before he suddenly stood up and strode in front of Shayna.

Shayna was startled. Then Calvin said seriously and slowly, "Then can you speak up for me in front of the boss and ask her to give me the year-end bonus first?"

Shayna was at a loss about what to do. She finally realized the difference between the real Calvin and the one on the

Internet.

One was a genius producer who had won countless awards, and the other was a funny hoot... How could this be the same?

"I didn't use any connections..." Shayna said, feeling wronged.

"No way..." Calvin touched his lower jaw and continued, "My boss doesn't randomly sign people, and she has never brought anyone to me directly. Where did you meet?"

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 624

Chapter 624 The Most Talented

"Well…" Shayna hesitated for a moment. She looked at Melissa and said faintly, "In the bar."

Calvin's expression suddenly changed and then he narrowed his eyes, revealing an unfathomable look

Melissa could not bear to see this and rolled her eyes at him. "Prepare the recording."

Calvin stood still stubbornly and continued to secretly look at Melissa.

"Calvin, let me tell you, Shayna is the most talented person I have ever seen."

Hearing Melissa's words, Calvin had a surprised expression on his face. "The most? Are you serious? I barely heard this from you. Come over."

As he spoke, he waved at Shayna, signaling her to follow him.

Shayna was at a loss. She subconsciously turned to look at Melissa, who reached out and patted her shoulder to comfort her.

"Just try to sing your original song."

"Actually, I have an accompaniment on my phone. I recorded it before," Shayna said after thinking for a while.

"That's even better." As Melissa spoke, Shayna raised her head. "Calvin, record her accompaniment in."

Calvin nodded. He sat in front of the computer. Shayna quickly took out her phone and sent the accompaniment over.

"Have you done this before?" Calvin raised his head and looked at her.

Shayna shook her head honestly and asked in a low voice, "I don't know if using earpieces to record on my phone counts..."

Calvin chuckled and turned his head to say indifferently, "Go in. Put on your earphones and sing into the microphone You can sing when I tell you to."

Shayna nodded, turned around, and walked into the recording room. She stood in front of the microphone with uneasiness.

Then Calvin's voice came from outside the recording room. "Can you hear me?"

Shayna held her headphones and nodded.

"Get ready. It will start soon." As Calvin spoke, he turned on the accompaniment Shayna had sent him.

With a soothing rhythm, Calvin's eyebrows moved slightly, his fingers tapping the table as the music played.

However, when he looked up, he saw that Shayna in the recording room seemed to have become a different person. Her gaze was gentle as she sang softly,

Calvin stretched out his hand to support his cheek. He perked up slightly as he glanced at Shayna.

As soon as she sang, she seemed to have changed into a different person, completely different from what she was all shy about just now.

However, Calvin still reached out and pressed the stop button, directly interrupting Shayna.

"Stop for a moment and do it again. Stay in tune."

Calvin's expression did not change much. It was not like Melissa who was shocked at the beginning.

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"The syllable you just sang should be C sharp, but you seem to have sung it wrong."

Shayna was slightly stunned. She had just sung wrong when Calvin actually heard it.

Moreover, this was her own song, and Calvin heard it for the first time.

Just as Shayna was in a daze, Calvin continued, "What are you doing?"

"How did you know that I was wrong?" Shayna could not help but ask.

"I guessed it," Calvin replied casually, "According to the melody of this song, that note is most likely to be C sharp. Continue."

Before Shayna could respond, Calvin immediately started to play the accompaniment. As a result, Shayna was half a beat slower because she was in a daze back then. Calvin once again paused the music.

Do you want to join Star Entertainment?"

Calvin took off his headphones and stuck them on his neck. He leaned back on the chair and asked faintly.

"Yes, I do." Shayna nodded and answered without hesitation.

Star Entertainment was a very good opportunity for her. She would never miss it.

However, what Calvin said next was like a bucket of cold water poured on Shayna's heart. "But I couldn't tell. I thought that you were singing on KTV."

Shayna's face was glum. She bit her lower lip and was somewhat at a loss.

"Do it again," Calvin spoke again.

This time, Shayna's eyes were full of determination, and she seriously sang along with the accompaniment.

Melissa had not spoken the entire time and only looked at Shayna in the recording studio.

Calvin looked up at Melissa and said softly, "How is it, boss? Did I act like a strict teacher just now?"

Melissa frowned slightly. "What, are you going to be in showbiz?"

"I thought you wouldn't let me be so strict about Shayna."

Calvin propped up his chin and slowly said, "She is still a newcomer, so encouragement is required, isn't it?"

"But you pointed out the problem anyway even if you know encouragement is needed," Melissa said indifferently.

It was just that Melissa did not think that there was any problem with Calvin doing this. After all, she hoped that Shayna would get better and better, instead of always using encouragement to maintain Shayna's current level.

"I thought you were equally tolerant towards everyone," Calvin joked.

"Are you talking about yourself?" Melissa glanced at Calvin, who shrugged his shoulders and stopped talking.

After all, the more arguments there were, the fewer bonuses he received.

Melissa's eyes lit up slightly. Other than signing with Star Entertainment, Calvin always slackened off as if he didn't work here.

Melissa never used the company's rules to bind Calvin because she and Calvin had known each other for many years. she knew what he was like.

After all, he had never been someone who followed the rules.

Moreover, Calvin knew what he was doing.

Howww Melissa didn't think too much about it. Her gaze fell on Shayna. Because of what Calvin said lust now.

Shayna was totally spirited.

Her performance was much better than when she was singing in the bar.

As Shayna sang the last lyrics, she slowly let out a breath before pulling herself away from the feelings she had just

now.

She liked music, and music was her everything when singing. She would put everything she had into music.

After taking off her headphones, Shayna turned to look at Calvin and Melissa outside, carefully observing their expressions.

Calvin stretched out his legs and stretched lazily on the chair. Shayna looked at him and felt that Calvin was like a cat.

"Are you finished?" Calvin casually asked.

Shayna nodded nervously and pursed her lips. "Is my performance very bad?"

Calvin crossed his arms in front of his chest and said seriously, "Yes, your performance was really bad."

Shayna didn't expect to receive such an evaluation. Her expression changed slightly.

"You have talent, but you don't know how to use skills. Your lyrics are very rough and you are in a bad state." Calvin stretched out his finger, picking out Shayna's problems one by one.

Shayna had been looking forward to his praise. But after hearing Calvin's words, she was embarrassed. She twisted the hem of her clothes and slowly lowered her head.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 625

Chapter 625 Sign a Contract with Shayna

These evaluations were a form of encouragement and courage for Shayna, and after separating from Melissa, she began to immerse herself in training, becoming stricter with hersell.

After a few days of training, the company decided to sign a contract with shayna.

Shayna had an amazing talent for music. Every time Calvin taught her something, she would immediately understand the method and use it on herseli.

Although these days of training had been a little hard, it had still been somewhat effective.

"Okay, sing it again. I'll listen."

Calvin crossed his arms and adjusted his glasses. He looked at Shayna in front of him.

After these days of training, Shayna had already overcome the difficulties in his heart. After reorganizing her emotions, she slowly opened her mouth and sang the song that she had practiced more than a hundred times.

After the song ended, the surrounding environment quieted down.

Shayna swallowed nervously, looking forward to everyone's evaluation.

"Not bad."

Hearing Calvin's praise, she gradually relaxed.

"It's great." Melissa also gave Shayna a thumbs-up. She had to admit that Shayna had improved a lot.

"Okay, in that case, let's go to the recording studio."

With everyone's affirmation, Shayna was much more confident. She nodded and followed Calvin into the recording

studio

After entering, Calvin had been talking with Shayna to make her relax. He even helped her test the sound and adjust the volume. After making some preparations, he left the recording studio nervously.

"Why do you seern to be more nervous than Shayna?"

Melissa looked at Calvin and could not help but laugh. Although Calvin was strict with Shayna, he was very good to

her.

"This is her first album. How can I not be nervous?"

Calvin raised his eyebrows and then quieted down to observe the situation in the recording studio.

With the help of Calvin, Shayna released her first album. She finally became a musician and her eyes lit up. She was so excited that she did not know what to say,

As more and more people heard her album, she gradually became nervous and excited.

"Relax. It has just been released. It is normal that there is no response. Moreover, it's still your first album. Why..."

Calvin comforted Shayna at the side. Suddenly, he saw more and more messages pop up on Shayna's phone screen. They were all comments from the album.

He was a little dumbfounded. "It can't be. I just posted it and there are already so many comments!"

Shayna was also a little surprised. She almost clicked it with trembling hands. There were more and more comments. She couldn't see all of them for a while, but the words inside hurt her.

"She plagiarized others and said she was the original creator. How shameless."

"The original producer? Seriously?"

All kinds of hurtful words hit her in the face, and Shayna's eyes were actually a little red. She put down her phone and did not dare to look again.

Calvin was lost in thought. This song was composed by him and Shayna. The entire process was watched by him. How could she be suspected of plagiarism?

"What's the matter?"

Melissa walked in with the tablet.

Shayna's album had just been released. Shayna wanted to check on Twitter to see its popularity. As a result, the first hot search was actually "Shayna's new song plagiarized Ferne".

She immediately sensed that something was wrong. She had already sent someone to control the situation. Who knew that there were more and more people commenting? That piece of news was directly pushed to the top.

Because Shayna signed with Star Entertainment, there were also many reporters who sent messages to the company's private account.

Shayna blinked and watched the abuse online. She was so anxious that tears were about to fall from the corners of her

eyes.

"It's fine. Don't worry."

Melissa hurriedly went to comfort her. This matter was strange. She clicked on Ferne's new song and found that apart from the melody, the lyrics were all the same.

"I really wrote this myself."

Shayna choked and replied, not expecting that such a thing would happen to her first album.

"I know. Don't worry. I'll check it out."

Melissa's expression immediately became serious. She asked Calvin to stay and observe the situation on the Internet while she went out of the room to investigate this matter.

Melissa checked the company's monitoring. The lyrics were indeed made by Shayna, but they had always been in the company. Someone in the company must have leaked it.

Melissa's eyes were cold. It seemed that she had indulged them too much.

Just like that, Melissa sat in the surveillance room for the entire day, and it was only in the evening that she discovered a man suddenly walking into the information room.

Melissa's eyes lit up. This person was the director of the Music Department, Quinton Booth.

Quinton entered the information room and looked around. In the dim environment, he took out his mobile phone and took photos of Shayna's lyrics.

Melissa widened her eyes. She didn't expect that there was really a traitor who leaked the company's secrets.

She immediately saved this section of surveillance and her eyes were cold. Now, these people were doing bad things under her watch!

She walked out of the room with the surveillance video and let the security guard go to the office to catch Quinton.

Quinton still felt a little strange. Along the way, he kept shouting, "Let go!" When he finally arrived at Melissa's office, he gave up resisting.

"Speak What is going on?"

Melissa narrowed her eyes and pointed at the screen.

"I... I really didn't know."

Quinton wanted to deny it, but when he saw that Melissa was about to call 911, he was so scared that he quickly knelt on the ground. "No, no! I'll speak!"

Then, Quinton was full of regret. "I only wanted to buy Shayna's song copyright at a low price. I didn't expect that Ferne and the others would secretly take pictures of the lyrics. I really didn't know about this matter. I only found out when he sent a song, but it was already too late by then..."

Quinton's voice became smaller. Melissa looked at the man in front of her and sneered. She asked the security guard to drive him out.

Because this time, Melissa realized that the atmosphere in the company had been corrupted. She sent a few people to collectively investigate the recent whereabouts of those people so as to set rules.

Melissa's eyes were indifferent. Now, she had more important things to do

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As early as when Quinton had just arrived, she had already turned on the recording in advance and recorded what Quinton had just said.

She opened Twitter and used the company's account to send the surveillance video and the recording. This was the best way to prove her innocence!

In a short while, the public opinion on Twitter turned to Shayna, and Ferne was also pushed to the forefront.

Ferne looked at the comments on the Internet and had a headache. He didn't expect to be found so quickly.

Plagiarism was a serious thing in this industry. However, Shayna also gained a lot of popularity because of this