## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 666

Unexpectedly, Sidney still refused to let go. Melissa clicked her tongue behind. No wonder Julia was so willful. After all, she was backed by a rich and powerful father.

"As far as I know, it was your daughter who came to cause trouble, right?"

Keyon arched his eyebrows. He had figured out the whole matter before coming here. "I don't think you're a narrow-minded person. Just let it be."

Sidney didn't want to rest. Yet, given that the two people in front of him were both big shots, it was not good for him to fall out with them.

He darted a fierce glance at Melissa and left.

"Thank you, Mr. Boyle, Mr. Buckton."

Seeing Sidney leave, Melissa slowly breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at her two mentors.

At Shayna's home.

Shayna had just gotten off work and dragged her tired body back home. The moment she opened the door, she met Tucker head-on.

Tucker put on an arrogant look on his face. When he saw Shayna, he directly extended his hand. "Give me the money."

Shayna shook her head with satisfaction and walked past Tucker, trying to go back to her room.

"You have to give me the money today!"

Shayna was very disgruntled. Tucker leeched off of their parents and also spent Shayna's own money. Now he just asked her for money confidently.

"What do you want money for?"

"Of course to buy painting tools. I talked to Dad and Mom. They agreed."

Shayna narrowed her eyes. Painting tools?

"You're in the painting field, not me. If you want to buy painting tools, buy them yourself."

Shayna had heard about the painting tools before. The good ones were expensive. Ordinary people couldn't afford them.

"Mom and Dad also asked me to come to you."

didn't want to give up. He grabbed Shayna's hand and didn't allow her

"Let me go!"

gathered her strength and pried Tucker's hand away. "I don't earn much. If you

career!" Tucker still said cheekily. "Aren't you working at Star Entertainment? I heard that your pay is decent. Now you say you don't earn

him fiercely and refused, "Even if I have money, I don't need you to

about to leave when

do you mean? You don't

"No, I won't!"

widened her eyes with

you buy them

put his arm

kill me today, I still

still didn't

that Shayna, who was always weak, would be

he had been used to taking money from

give me the money, right? Just wait

and

a headache. Tucker always did this to make

the company. Otherwise, she could not support her family

a while, Bernard Heyton and Esther

coldly at Shayna while

pay for your brother's painting tools? Is this how

fingers at Shayna and scolded the latter. Shayna lowered her head

she was young, and a large

are too

voice was very low, but her parents still

company, your monthly salary is tens of times that

is going to do a great thing in the future. He enjoys certain fame in the painting field now. If he doesn't even

this, Shayna could not help

was merely a painter, but it was uncertain whether he

cold look, which made Esther even more

is that? Now you're talking back

Shayna would have

she didn't even shed

Now you're backed by some big shots, you just wanna abandon your parents? How can there be such an ingrate

more and more loudly. Her words

In the past, Shayna was very docile and obedient. She had never been so angry. The neighbors all knew that Shayna was working at Star Entertainment now and praised her for her accomplishments.

And now, Esther was scolding her so fiercely in the house, which undoubtedly attracted the attention of the people around.

"What's going on? Isn't she usually very nice?"

The neighbors began to discuss.

The matter escalated and, in the end, it was spread across the whole block.

Melissa just happened to pay a visit to Shayna's home at this time, and on the way here, she inadvertently heard the neighbors discussing Shayna.

Out of curiosity, Melissa also heard a few words. They were all cursing Shayna.

They called Shayna unfilial, ungrateful, etc. It made Melissa very puzzled.

Although Shayna was timid, Melissa knew that Shayna's hard work was partially for her family. Now, her neighbors called her unfilial?

Hearing this, Melissa immediately rushed to Shayna's home.

Melissa knocked on the door. It was Esther who opened the door. Melissa saw that Esther had pulled a long face. It seemed that Esther must have flared up.

"Who are you?"

"Hello, Mrs. Heyton. I'm Melissa, Shayna's supervisor. Is Shayna home?"

Hearing this, Esther immediately put on a respectful face.

After all, Melissa was Shayna's supervisor, so Esther surely had to be amicable. "Yes, yes, she is in her room."

Melissa was led to Shayna's room, and Esther left. Just as Melissa stepped into the door, she heard the sound of crying faintly.

"What's wrong?"

Melissa stepped forward and stroked Shayna's slightly trembling shoulder.

"Boohoo, Meli." Seeing Melissa, Shayna could not hold back her emotions. "My brother wants to buy expensive painting tools. He asked me for the money, and I refused to give it to him. Then, my parents called me an ingrate."

Melissa subconsciously frowned.

She didn't expect that Esther, who looked nice to her, would do such a thing.

"Alright, don't cry. I'll help you settle this."

"Really?"

Shayna raised her head and snuffled a bit.