

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 101

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Chapter 101

Chapter 101 Plagiarism

This sudden voice made everyone look towards the door of the conference hall.

A foreign woman with fair skin and curly hair, wearing a professional suit, walked in high heels.

Melissa's gaze fell on the woman and she narrowed her eyes slightly.

If Melissa wasn't mistaken, this woman was Marilyn, the new chief designer that Love and Romance had hired, which meant she was the designer of Life Without Limits.

Marilyn walked in confidently in her high heels.

She picked up the microphone of the reporter beside her and said loudly, "Ms. Eugen just said that Love and Romance plagiarized the Gibson Corporation. This is complete slander! 'Love and Romance' has never plagiarized anyone, including the Gibson Corporation!"

As soon as Marilyn finished speaking, everyone in the room started discussing, and the reporters were even more excited.

They didn't expect that there would be so much great news at the press conference today.

Marilyn seemed to be very satisfied with this effect. She looked around and raised her voice a bit, "Ms. Eugen, you said that 'Ice and Fire' of the Gibson Corporation was completed a month ago, and Jaylin and Bruce both proved it, right?"

"That's right." Melissa glanced at Marilyn indifferently.

Marilyn had a smug look on her face. "That's right. 'Ice and Fire' is copied from my work Life Without Limits!"

"Miss Todwell, do you have any evidence to prove that the Gibson Corporation plagiarized you?" the young reporter asked.

Marilyn sneered and said, "The design of Life Without Limits was completed two months ago, and you heard that the 'Ice and Fire' was completed one month ago. It is obvious who is plagiarizing."

The reporter asked again, "But, as far as I know, Life Without Limits was only announced in the media two days ago. How can this prove that the Gibson Corporation plagiarized?"

Marilyn waved the magazine in her hand, "In fact, my design was completed two months ago. At that time, it was published in a fashion magazine. I recently signed a contract with Love and Romance, and only two days ago, I officially launched Life Without Limits."

Looking at Marilyn and the reporter "cooperating", Melissa remained calm as usual.

As expected, at today's press conference, Love and Romance slandered the Gibson Corporation for plagiarism.

There was no doubt that Marilyn had appeared as well. The so-called "evidence" that she had brought over had been used to prove the Gibson Corporation for plagiarism.

Melissa thought, Let Marilyn be proud for a while

Apart from Marilyn, Adela was also very proud.

Originally, the highlight of her plan was the celebration party at night, but she did not expect that the press conference would be so wonderful.

Melissa was proven of plagiarizing on the spot, and it was on such an important occasion as a press conference for Ice and Fire to be listed.

This would bring a lot of trouble to the Gibson Corporation.

Adela believed that Murray would never tolerate such a big mistake from Melissa.

At that time, getting fired wouldn't be enough.

Coupled with the "big gift" Adela had prepared for Melissa tonight, Adela believed that she would win and get rid of Melissa, the pain in the ass at that time.

Adela peered at Melissa and Marilyn. She was ready for the show.

The reporter asked Marilyn respectfully, "Miss Todwell, can you show us this fashion magazine?"

"Of course." Marilyn smiled.

As Marilyn spoke, she showed everyone the fashion magazine she had brought.

That was a fashion magazine Melissa had never heard of before.

On the page that Marilyn flipped open, it did publish a design similar to 'Life Without Limits'.

It was also specially marked with red words that Life Without Limits could change to different colors in line with the lights.

"Now, everyone can see it clearly, right? 'The so-called Ice and Fire of the Gibson Corporation is entirely my creation!' Marilyn's eyes turned cold and she looked at Melissa provocatively, "I demand that the Gibson Corporation publicly admit their plagiarism and formally apologize to me. Destroy all the products of the Ice and Fire series and compensate 8 million dollars for the infringement fees of Love and Romance!" .

The moment these words were spoken, everyone present was in an uproar.

For the Gibson Corporation, 8 million dollars was a small number, but the reputation was crucial.

The Gibson Corporation, which was ranked first in Aldness, had created a plagiarism scandal.

It was a disgrace.

But now, the truth was uncovered.

The magazine that Marilyn had brought with her could indeed prove that her design was earlier than the Gibson Corporation's Ice and Fire.

Melissa could not help but look toward the platform.

The noble and dazzling man was leisurely sitting on the chair, his legs casually crossed, as if he was not affected by the accusations of the Gibson Corporation in the conference hall.

Their eyes met, and Murray smiled faintly.

His eyes were filled with trust in Melissa and confidence in controlling everything.

Melissa returned a smile and looked at Marilyn, "Miss Todwell, may I ask where this magazine was published? Why have I never seen it before?"

“This magazine was published in Wyvernholt. Ms. Eugen, you are ignorant, so you haven’t heard of

it.” Marilyn snorted and said in a tone full of contempt.

“Oh, so it was published in Wyvernholt.” Melissa pretended to be enlightened and asked,

“Since it was published in France, why is it in English?”

Marilyn was stunned for a moment, then she said, “Wyvernholten publication can’t be English?

This is for the world!”

Melissa looked around the conference hall and asked slowly, “Since it’s for the world, may I ask if

anyone here has seen or heard of this magazine?”

Apart from the Gibson Corporation executives and media reporters, most of the people attending today’s press conference were from the jewelry industry.

Everyone looked at each other. They had never seen or heard of this magazine before.

“Marilyn, with your status, shouldn’t you choose an internationally famous magazine if you want to publish an article?

How could you choose this magazine that no one has ever heard of?

Now that you are holding an unknown magazine, it would be too unconvincing to say that the Gibson Corporation plagiarized.” Melissa said in a mocking tone.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Melissa’s words were not without reason.

As an internationally renowned designer, it was indeed impossible for Marilyn to publish anything in a nameless magazine.

“It’s my freedom to choose which magazine. Please don’t confuse people! Now, I want you to

apologize to me immediately for plagiarism!” Marilyn’s expression changed.

“I’m afraid the person who should apologize should be you!” Melissa’s eyes suddenly *darkened*, and she said coldly, “Because, the person who plagiarized is you, Marilyn! Your

work is plagiarized from start to finish!”

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Chapter 102

Chapter 102 This Idea Comes From Loe

“Ms. Eugen, you are slandering me! If the Gibson Corporation doesn’t apologize to me, I will call the police immediately!” Marilyn said angrily after Melissa finished talking.

“Sure,” Melissa pursed her lips and smiled sarcastically. “Anyway, you were the one who plagiarized. It’s good to turn yourself in.”

“Ms. Eugen, do you have any evidence to prove that Marilyn plagiarized?” the reporter asked.

“Yes, Ms. Eugen, can you tell us why Marilyn is the one who plagiarized?”

“Of course!” Melissa coldly glanced at Marilyn and calmly said, “I don’t know how Marilyn found the original work, but this idea of shifting color with the lights came from Loe!”

What? Loe?

As soon as Melissa said this, everyone present was astonished.

Loe again! The world-famous and mysterious fashion designer!

As of now, no one had seen her true face.

People thought, Was Loe the original creator of this idea?

If it’s true, how can Melissa know that?

“Ms. Eugen, are you saying that the original designer of this idea is Loe? Is this true?” a reporter asked hurriedly.

“Of course.” Melissa’s tone was confident and calm. “Today, the person in charge of Loe Studio, Ms. Gibson, has also come to our conference. If everyone has any questions, you can ask Nina.”

Two days ago, when Melissa saw the news of Love and Romance, she contacted Nina immediately.

Nina then flew to Aldness very quickly. The two of them discussed and decided to give Love and

Romance a fatal blow at today's press conference!

At that moment, Nina, who was sitting in an inconspicuous corner, slowly stood up, took off her glasses, and smiled at Melissa.

"Nina! It is Nina!"

People were cheering!

One had to know that the Loe Studio was the world's top clothing studio. Normally, only the royal nobles of the upper society could see Nina.

And at that moment, Nina appeared at the Gibson Corporation's press conference!

glasses, and smiled at Melissa.

"Nina! It is Nina!"

People were cheering!

One had to know that the Loe Studio was the world's top clothing studio. Normally, only the royal nobles of the upper society could see Nina.

And at that moment, Nina appeared at the Gibson Corporation's press conference!

"Nina, is what Ms. Eugen said true?" Immediately, reporters swarmed toward Nina.

"Nina, does the original idea of Life Without Limits belong to Loe?"

Did Marilyn plagiarize Loe?"

Being bombarded by the questions of the reporters, Nina coughed and waved her hand to signal everyone to be quiet.

She cleared her throat and said solemnly, "Yes, that's right. This idea is indeed Loe's, and Marilyn did copy Loe."

"Nonsense!" Marilyn's expression changed and she immediately refuted Nina, "This idea was created by me. I already published it two months ago! What proof do you have that the original creation is Loe?"

Nina sneered, "I'm sorry, Marilyn. Regarding this idea, Loe had already applied for a patent a year ago. It's just that the patent hasn't been released yet."

Marilyn thought, Patent?

How is this possible?

"You said you applied for a patent application? Who can prove it?" Marilyn bit her lip.

Nina had already expected that she would be asked this question. She calmly displayed the patent of Loe's.

"Everyone, look carefully. This is the proof. It has the approval of the international patent bureau. Originally, Loe intended to use this invention on the buttons of dresses. The protection field of the patent also includes jewelry design."

Everyone knew that Loe invented it.

Nina's display of the patent directly blocked Marilyn's words. Marilyn's face didn't look good.

She wanted to defend herself, but she could not say a word.

"Marilyn, you plagiarized the work that belongs to Loe studio and slandered the Gibson Corporation. I'm here to inform you that Loe studio will sue you." Nina raised her lips and said.

Facing everyone's accusations, Marilyn forced herself to hold back, looking straight at Melissa

angrily.

Melissa thought she had a perfect plan that would smash the Gibson Corporation into pieces today.

Why would she lose so badly?

Melissa thought, Nina, shouldn't she be overseas? Why would she appear at the press conference

today?

Why can Melissa invite Nina?

Or can it be that Melissa already knew everything and had deliberately set up this trap today for me to fall?

At that moment, the young reporter asked unwillingly, "Since we can now prove that the original creator was Loe, does that mean that the Gibson Corporation's Ice and Fire is also a copy?"

Even if 'Love and Romance' was plagiarized, it was not a failure to drag the Gibson Corporation

down.

Nina smiled, "That's not it. The Gibson Corporation is a partner of our Loe studio. As for the patent of Loe's, our studio has already authorized it to the Gibson Corporation. Therefore, the Gibson Corporation did not plagiarize. The real culprit is Love and Romance!"

Nina said, taking out the authorization agreement and showing it.

Murray, who was now on the platform, could not help but become more serious when he saw this

agreement.

When had this agreement been signed? How did he not know that there was an agreement?

Today, Melissa's performance had once again exceeded his expectations. Not only did she perfectly counter Love and Romance, but she had also made the Gibson Corporation's Ice and Fire even more eye-catching.

However, what was with Nina's appearance?

This was clearly within Melissa's expectations.

But how did Melissa know Nina and even sign such a contract?

"Miss Todwell, could you tell us why you plagiarized? Now that you are exposed by the original designer, how does that make you feel?" Marilyn was now a criminal under the spotlight.

was

"Sorry, I will not answer that!" Marilyn said with a dark face.

She pushed the reporters away and was about to leave when a cold voice suddenly sounded, "Stop!"

Melissa looked up and saw the man on the platform, who was the center of attention, suddenly stand up and take steady steps forward.

“What, do you want to leave after slandering the Gibson Corporation?” he asked, glaring at Marilyn coldly.

“What do you want?” Marilyn shivered when she felt the strong pressure coming from Murray. She took a step back and asked, “What do you want to do?”

“Apologize to Melissa!” Murray’s handsome face tensed up as he spoke coldly.

“Why should I apologize to her?” Marilyn gritted her teeth and said angrily, “Even if the original creation of Life Without Limits is Loe’s, what does that have to do with Melissa? Why should I apologize to her?”

Murray pursed his thin lips tightly and said word by word, “Because your work, Life Without Limits, plagiarized Melissa’s design!”

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Chapter 103

Chapter 103 Celebration Night

“What do you mean?” Marilyn’s face looked gloomier.

Murray frowned slightly, and his cold eyes sank. He said, “Other than changing the color with the light, the other parts of your design are similar to Ice and Fire. That’s because you directly took Melissa’s design drawings, and made it your own work’ after a few modifications..”

When Marilyn heard this, under Murray’s powerful aura, her body involuntarily trembled.

She took a few deep breaths and forced herself to calm down. “What evidence do you have?”

“Phipps has admitted that he stole Melissa’s design and sold it to you,” Murray said coldly as he swept his sharp gaze across Marilyn.

Melissa thought, Phipps?

Melissa was slightly surprised when she heard Murray's words.

If she remembered correctly, Phipps was only a design assistant from the design department and

had just entered the company for less than a year.

Phipps did not participate in the Ice and Fire project this time, so how could he steal the blueprint and sell it to Marilyn?

When Marilyn heard this, her face paled.

Phipps indeed sold the sign drawing to Marilyn. At that time, she felt that the design was very creative, and she heard that it was designed by an unknown secretary of the Gibson Corporation. Therefore, Marilyn came up with an unethical idea.

After discussing with the CEO of Love and Romance, in order to strike down the Gibson Corporation and preserve Love and Romance's position in the jewelry industry, Marilyn first introduced Life Without Limits, and then slandered the Gibson Corporation for plagiarism at the press conference today.

However, Marilyn had never expected that she would lose today...

Not only had Melissa found Nina, but Melissa had also bluntly pointed out that the original creator of Life Without Limits was Loe, and now Melissa had even found out who stole the Gibson Corporation's design drawings and sold them to Marilyn.

"And as for the magazine you used before, I just sent someone to check it and confirmed that it is fake." Murray raised his thin lips and pointed out, "You got Melissa's design a month ago. How could you publish that article two months ago?"

"I..." Marilyn bit her lips and was about to say something when the big screen in the middle of the

conference hall lit up.

There was a series of evidence on it. Many of Marilyn's works were plagiarised, and even her college graduation design was copied from a fellow student in the same dormitory.

However, because Marilyn's father had power and influence, she easily settled everything and used the money to build up her image as an international jewelry designer.

With solid evidence in front of her, Marilyn's face turned red as she shouted, "Turn it off! Turn it off now!"

But no one paid her any attention.

“I really didn’t expect that the internationally recognized designer, Marilyn, would actually be this kind of person. Not only did she plagiarize, but she even accused the victim. How shameless!

“Yuck! I have always admired her, regarded her as a great designer, and studied her works. It turns out that they are all plagiarism!”

Everyone was talking about it, and the great jewelry designer image that Marilyn had created over the past few years was instantly crushed.

Melissa could not help but smile when people were scolding Marilyn.

Melissa did not expect that in just two days, Murray would find out so much about Marilyn’s history.

This time, Marilyn could not get away.

Facing the overwhelming abuse and accusation, Marilyn twisted her face and pretended to faint when she saw that she could not change the situation.

The security guard came to take Marilyn out.

“Alright, let’s end the plagiarism matter here. I solemnly declare that the Gibson Corporation has always adhered to the principle of customers above all else. We will strive to be perfect for everything. No matter what happens, we will never do anything like plagiarism that will damage the

company’s reputation!”.

Melissa’s speech won the applause of everyone present.

After experiencing this so-called plagiarism storm, the press conference of Ice and Fire achieved unprecedented success.

As soon as the press conference ended, many companies expressed their interest in Ice and Fire and hoped to gain the copyright.

Bruce was also very satisfied with this press conference.

“We will hold a celebration dinner tonight. Welcome everyone to attend it. I will be honored.” Melissa smiled and said.

Murray nodded slightly and whispered in Melissa’s ear, “I’ll pick you up tonight.”

Melissa glanced back and smiled. Her lips almost hit Murray's.

The intimate interaction between the two of them was especially dazzling to Adela.

Adela thought Marilyn was such a failure. I thought that Melissa would commit plagiarism today, but I didn't expect that she would turn the tables beautifully!

A fierce look flashed across Adela's eyes.

Adela thought, It doesn't matter. I have prepared a great gift for Melissa for tonight's party.

Melissa, just you wait!

The celebration party was held in a luxurious hotel called Imperial Hotel in Aldness.

Bruce happened to live in the Imperial Hotel.

After the press conference, Bruce went back to his room to rest. Just as he was about to change his clothes to attend the celebration dinner, the doorbell of his room suddenly rang.

Bruce thought it was a cleaning waiter. When he opened the door, he saw Alayna standing outside.

"Alayna, why are you here? I've already made it clear that we broke up." Bruce's blue eyes flashed with a hint of impatience.

"I know. Bruce, I'm not here to pester you," Alayna said as she lowered her eyes.

"Then what are you doing here?" Bruce looked puzzled.

Alayna pursed her lips and said softly, "I know what happened before. I crossed the line, especially towards Ms. Eugen. I shouldn't have hated her. She scolded me because I was wrong at first. I am very sorry for what I did before."

After a pause, she continued, "So, I beg you to take me to tonight's dinner. I want to formally apologize to Melissa."

"I see..." Bruce was deep in thought.

Seeing that Bruce was moved, Alayna quickly followed, "Bruce, I really know that I have done something wrong. Please give me a chance to apologize to Melissa. Is that okay?"

"Alright!" Seeing Alayna want to make amends sincerely, Bruce finally agreed in a deep voice.

The party was held at eight o'clock.

At around seven o'clock, many celebrities who were invited had already arrived at the reception

hall. There were also reporters carrying different shooting equipment.

The press conference this afternoon was already exciting enough. Maybe there would be even more exciting things happening at the party?

No one wanted to miss the first piece of news.

"Mr. Gibson is here!" someone shouted. Then the noisy hall suddenly quieted down.

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Chapter 104

Chapter 104 Dance With Me

At the entrance of the banquet hall...

Melissa and Murray stood side by side at the door of the banquet hall, and the rotating glass door in front of them reflected their figures.

Murray tilted his head and glanced at Melissa beside him. His gaze fell on her incomparably attractive and graceful figure, and a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes imperceptibly.

"Hold me," Murray said in a deep voice.

Melissa hesitated and then reached out to hold him.

Melissa should be polite, for she attended the dinner as Murray's date tonight.

Murray couldn't help but smile when he saw how obedient Melissa was.

They walked into the banquet hall side by side, instantly causing a stir in the audience.

Murray was in a well-tailored black suit, showing his perfect figure to the fullest. As soon as he

appeared, he became the focus of the audience, attracting everyone's attention.

Melissa stood beside him, but she wasn't completely outshone by *Murray*.

Melissa's long white dress outlined her exquisite and graceful figure. She was cold and elegant, like a fairy who had mistakenly entered the mortal world. She was so beautiful that people could not

take their eyes away.

As soon as they appeared, reporters immediately surrounded them and pointed their microphones at *Murray*.

"Mr. Gibson, may I ask if tonight's celebration dinner is for Ms. Eugen?"

"Mr. Gibson, is something good going to happen between you and Ms. Eugen?"

"I'm sorry, no interviews for Mr. Gibson now," Alex blocked the reporters.

Melissa turned slightly and looked at *Murray*, "These reporters have a lot of questions."

"As the fiancée of the president of the Gibson Corporation, you have to get used to this kind of occasion," *Murray* smiled as his eyes fell on Melissa's face.

Melissa thought, Fiancée...

Why does *Murray* mention this again?

I have made myself clear enough,

"By the way, how did you know that Phipps sold the design drawings to Marilyn?"

Melissa

awkwardly changed the topic.

"Alex found out about it," *Murray* narrowed his eyes slightly, and his sword-like eyebrows furrowed slightly, "It is easy to investigate. Only a few people know about the design of 'Ice and Fire'."

"But Phipps did not participate in the 'Ice and Fire' project," Melissa said doubtfully.

"Greta did. Phipps is Greta's boyfriend," *Murray* explained coldly.

"Well," Melissa seemed to be lost in thought, "Then why did Phipps do this? Once he is discovered, he will lose his work and get Greta involved."

“Phipps said he did so for money,” Murray said calmly.

Phipps sold out his girlfriend for money?

Perhaps the charm of money was great, but ... Melissa felt that things were not so simple.

Just as Melissa was thinking about whether there was something fishy behind this matter, Murray suddenly spoke in a deep voice, “Now it is my turn to ask you.”

“What?” Melissa returned to her senses and asked in confusion, “What do you want to ask?”

“What is the relationship between you and Nina?” Murray leaned closer to Melissa and whispered in her ear, “And when did you sign the authorization agreement? Why didn’t I know about it?”

Melissa was stunned.

She couldn’t tell Murray that she was Loe.

Melissa thought for a moment and smiled. She blinked her big and clear eyes playfully, “Guess.”

Adela, who was not far away, saw them whisper.

“Adela, look at how coquettish Melissa is. All Men like this.” Julie tried to anger Adela.

Adela held a glass of red wine in her hand and glared at Melissa. “Melissa likes to seduce men. Tonight, she can do as she can.”

“You mean...” Julie was a bit curious.

Adela whispered in Julie’s ear and finally snorted, “Tonight, I have prepared a big gift for Melissa. When the time comes, she will be in trouble!”

After listening to Adela’s plan, Julie came to the realization and gave Adela a thumbs up.

“Adela, you are smart! We can teach Melissa a lesson without anyone suspecting us.”

“Of course,” Adela revealed a proud expression.

“When Alayna succeeds, we will call Murray and the reporters. I want Murray to see how his good fiancée does such a shameless thing in front of so many people!”

Julie agreed. “That’s right. How can a proud and noble man like Murray allow his fiancée to cheat on him in public? Melissa will be driven away.”

“Murray is bewitched by Melissa’s coquettish look. He treats her like a treasure. I’ll let him see Melissa’s true face in a while!” Adela said darkly.

“Yes, as long as Murray sees Melissa’s true face, he will definitely drive Melissa away. Adela, Mr. Gibson will come back to you. You will be Mrs. Gibson,” Julie said fawningly.

Adela nodded and looked around the banquet hall. “By the way, where is Alayna? Why is she not here?”

Whether this matter succeeded or not depended on Alayna tonight.

Would Alayna drop the ball at the critical moment and not come?

As Adela was thinking, Julie pointed to the entrance of the banquet hall, her tone carrying a bit of excitement, “Adela, Alayna comes. She and Bruce are coming together!”

Adela nodded, her eyes filled with determination.

Melissa, let’s wait and see! Adela thought.

At eight o’clock sharp, the dinner party started.

“Welcome to the celebration banquet held by the Gibson Corporation. First, let us give a warm round of applause and invite the President of Gibson Corporation.” The host walked towards the stage amid the beautiful music.

In the warm applause, Murray walked towards the stage with elegant and steady steps.

The light shone on Murray’s body as if his whole body was plated with a layer of golden light.

He was like a high and mighty king, standing on the stage that only belonged to him.

Murray cleared his throat and said in a clear voice, “Thank you all for coming to tonight’s celebration banquet. Today, ‘Ice and Fire’ of the Gibson Corporation is officially launched into the market. This means that the Gibson Corporation has officially opened a new market in the jewelry industry. For today’s success, I want to thank someone.”

At this point, Murray deliberately paused, his gaze falling on Melissa below the stage.

Then his magnetic voice rang again, “She is my fiancée, Melissa.”

Thunderous applause sounded, and countless envious gazes gathered on Melissa, making her feel slightly embarrassed.

Murray said such romantic words in front of so many people!

Melissa was moved, but...

Just as Melissa was in a daze, she heard Murray's low and pleasant voice that was like a cello play. "Melissa, I want to invite you to dance the opening dance. Is that okay?"

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Chapter 105

Chapter 105 Murray and Adela Dance

As soon as Murray finished speaking, he walked step by step toward Melissa. He extended his long and slender hand to her gracefully and politely. Then he nodded slightly and said, "May I?"

Looking at Murray in front of her who was like a king, Melissa was a little dazed.

Murray invited Melissa to dance on such an occasion, and she could not refuse at all.

"Of course." Melissa smiled faintly and generously extended her small hand to hold Murray's palm.

Murray took Melissa to the dance floor.

With the melodious music, Murray and Melissa danced in the middle of the dance floor..

It was the first time they danced together, but their cooperation was flawless as if they were partners who had worked together for many years.

Murray looked down. With his gaze on Melissa's face, he asked indifferently, "Melissa, are we compatible?"

Melissa nodded, "Yes. If you were a little slower, you should be able to dance better."

Murray's thin lips suddenly leaned close to Melissa's ear and he whispered, "I'm not talking about

this.”

Murray’s warm breath tickled Melissa’s face.

Melissa blushed.

Indeed, she and Murray were very compatible.

In this month, many things happened.

Susie accused Melissa of pushing her into the water. Melissa found the recording and publicly exposed Susie’s self-directed act. Murray found the video and struck the fatal blow.

It was the same for the press conference this afternoon. In the face of Marilyn’s plagiarism accusation, Melissa found Nina and proved that Nina was the original creator of “Ice and Fire”, Murray found out that it was Phipps who sold the design drawings to Marilyn.

They cooperated so well that it was as if they had one heart.

Melissa smiled and admitted. “We fit well.”

“Maybe then, you could reconsider my previous suggestion?” Murray’s gaze softened involuntarily.

Murray’s proposal...

Looking into his eyes which were as deep as the ocean, Melissa felt that her heart is pounding.

Melissa knew what Murray was saying.

They could cooperate well, but it didn’t mean they were a match.

A man who could not forget other women was not suitable for Melissa.

“Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to talk about those things in this kind of situation?”
Melissa

said indifferently.

“Is that so?” Murray raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Of course,” Melissa said coldly. “Moreover, I already made it clear to you before. Mr. Gibson, you won’t be so forgetful, right?”

Murray's face suddenly darkened, his eyes carrying a bit of frustration. He no longer said anything, and just continued to dance expressionlessly.

Murray ... was angry.

How petty!

Melissa cursed in her heart and quickly followed Murray's rhythm.

Adela looked at the handsome Murray and beautiful Melissa in the center of the dance floor with

uncontrollable jealousy.

Murray invited Melissa to do the opening dance in public, which was equivalent to admitting the relationship between him and Melissa. Melissa stole the limelight!

What kind of magic did Melissa, a bumpkin, have to be able to confuse Murray?

"Adela, don't worry. Melissa's moment won't be able to last long." Seeing the resentful expression on Adela's face, Julie advised from the side.

Adela came back to her senses and looked away from Melissa, who was in the middle of the dance floor. She gritted her teeth and said, "That's right Melissa, let's see how long you can be proud of yourself!"

At the end of the song, the banquet officially began.

Everyone tried to curry favor with Murray. At the banquet, he was surrounded by many people. He was cold, indifferent, and not polite.

As they toasted each other, Murray drank a few glasses of wine. When he looked up, Melissa was nowhere to be seen.

Melissa didn't like such a lively occasion, so she sat in a corner.

Just as Melissa was about to get some pastries to eat, a magnetic voice suddenly sounded.

"Melissa, can I sit down?"

Melissa looked up. It was Jaylin.

"Take a seat," Melissa said.

Jaylin sat down next to Melissa and looked at her sideways. "Melissa, I haven't finished talking

about the plan for Star Entertainment."

Last time, Jaylin and Melissa arranged to discuss a plan in the restaurant, but they were interrupted by Murray who suddenly appeared.

"Okay. Send it to my email later. I'll take a look when I have time." Melissa picked up the orange juice on the table and took a sip.

"Melissa, can I ask you a question?" Jaylin suddenly changed the topic.

"What's it?" Melissa nodded.

"Is there just a contract between you and Murray?" Jaylin asked with gloomy eyes.

Jaylin could tell that the relationship between Murray and Melissa wasn't as simple as it seemed to

1. be.

"What else do you think?" Melissa

Melissa's answer made Jaylin happy. He asked, "In other words, you don't love Murray?"

Did Melissa love Murray?

This was a question that Melissa had been avoiding.

Melissa was not sure about her feelings for Murray.

But there was one thing that Melissa knew very well. Was that the person Murray liked was Lily.

"No, I don't. We are only in a contractual relationship. That's all." Melissa pursed her lips and said

casually.

Murray's tall and slender figure was hidden in the dim light.

He couldn't find Melissa anywhere, but then he saw Melissa and Jaylin sitting on the sofa in the corner.

Murray walked over and heard Melissa's disdainful voice.

"I don't like Murray.

Their eyes met. Melissa felt the cold aura from Murray. It seemed that the air froze at this moment.

Adela walked over in her high heels and asked coquettishly, "Murray, can I ask for a dance?"

After two seconds of silence, Murray nodded and said coldly, "Sure."

"Murray, are you really willing to dance with me?" Adela could not believe her ears, and her tone was filled with ecstasy.

Murray agreed to dance with Adela. Adela felt like she was dreaming.

Thinking back to that night when Melissa misunderstood him and Adela and got jealous,

Murray slightly smiled.

Murray took a look at Melissa, then held Adela in his arms and stepped onto the dance floor.

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 106

Chapter 106 Alayna Apologizes to Melissa

"Murray, I know you care about me." Adela couldn't hold back the excitement in her heart, and her body leaned on Murray.

However, Murray glanced at her indifferently, and the corners of his eyes were fixed on the figure

in the corner.

Seeing Murray and Adela hugging firmly on the dance floor, Melissa somehow felt anxious.

She stood up and walked towards the entrance of the banquet hall.

“Melissa, where are you going?” Noticing her movement, Jaylin hurriedly followed.

Melissa stopped walking, turned around, and said coldly, “I’m a little uncomfortable. I want to have a rest by myself for a while.”

After that, Melissa walked out of the banquet hall.

Looking at Melissa’s back, Jaylin’s eyes darkened.

He wondered whether Melissa’s discomfort was caused by Murray?

He saw that Melissa felt uncomfortable after seeing Murray take Adela to the dance floor.

Although Melissa didn’t say that, Jaylin’s intuition told him that Melissa had special feelings for

Murray.

If what Melissa said was true that she didn’t like Murray, and the relationship between her and Murray was just a contract, then why did Melissa’s face become sullen when she saw Murray and Adela dancing?

Jaylin was a bit down.

At that moment, Julie walked over to Jaylin with an affectionate look and greeted, “Mr.Segar, I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Julie had been staring at Jaylin for a while. Ever since she stepped into the banquet hall, her gaze had never left Jaylin.

Now, she finally found an opportunity to talk to Jaylin alone.

“You’re here?” Jaylin glanced coldly at Julie.

“That’s right. Do you still remember me? Mr, Segar, can I dance with you?” Julie asked with shyness and surprise.

“No,” Jaylin’s cold words shattered Julie’s expectations.

Jaylin didn’t talk to Julie anymore. He sat alone in the seat where Melissa had just sat, holding a

glass of red wine.

The red wine reflected his handsome face, which showed a bit of melancholy.

Julie was very embarrassed, and her hands were clenched tightly.

She thought, Melissa, this is all Melissa's fault!

Jaylin likes Melissa!

I can't see what advantages Melissa has that so many great men scramble around her!

Julie's eyes flashed with resentment and malice.

Tonight, she decided to make Murray and Jaylin get a clear understanding of Melissa!

At the thought of this, Julie started to look around for Alayna.

Seeing that Alayna was getting food, Julie walked over and pretended to get some food as well, standing beside Alayna.

"Have you seen Melissa?" Alayna failed to find Melissa. So when she saw Julie, whom she knew to be Adela's best friend, she asked. –

"Melissa..." Julie pointed at the door of the banquet hall and said casually, "I saw her go out just now."

"She went out?" Alayna frowned. She hadn't expected Melissa to leave so soon.

Alayna was a little anxious. If Melissa left so fast, her plan would have to be cancelled tonight.

She had done a lot to convince Bruce to bring her to the party and made full preparations. She didn't

want it all to be in vain at the last minute!

"Do you have something to tell Melissa? She just went out not long ago. If you go now, you should

be able to catch up." Julie hinted.

"Thank you," Hearing this, Alayna hurried to the door.

The night was quiet.

Melissa stood on the balcony on the second floor, leaning against the railing, and looking up at the

stars in the sky. She was immersed in thoughts.

She thought to herself, Why should I care about the dance between Murray and Adela?

Why do I feel so anxious?

As the cool breeze blew, Melissa felt a little cold. Just as she was about to return to the banquet hall, she suddenly heard a woman's voice. "Melissa, you're here. I was looking for you everywhere."

Melissa frowned and looked over, The one who appeared in her sight was a blonde mixed-breed woman, Alayna.

Melissa couldn't help but be vigilant when she thought of the unpleasant pasts involving Alayna before.

"Do you need me for something?" Melissa asked, glancing at Alayna indifferently.

"Yes." Alayna walked over to Melissa, holding a tray, on which placed two glasses of red wine.

She picked up a glass of red wine and handed it to Melissa, "Ms. Eugen, I came specially to apologize to you."

"Apologize?" Melissa looked at Alayna suspiciously.

Alayna's words seemed unbelievable to her.

Melissa didn't think Alayna said it truthfully.

However, Alayna nodded and said sincerely, "I've done wrong in the past. Bruce has already

criticized me. I know I was wrong. Now, to express my apology, I'll toast to you."

"Alright, I accept your apology. You don't have to drink anymore." Melissa looked down at the glass in Alayna's hand and said coldly.

She did not think that Alayna would be so kind to make an apology.

There might be a secret plan behind it.

Seeing that Melissa did not take the glass, Alayna could not help but become anxious, “Ms. Eugen, today I sincerely apologize to you. And the wine is the symbol of my sincerity. If you don’t drink it, then you are not forgiving me.”

A mocking smile appeared on Melissa’s lips, “Why should I forgive you?”

“You!” Alayna was about to flare up, but when she thought of her purpose tonight, she suppressed the anger in her heart and continued to pretend to be pitiful, “Ms. Eugen, I know you don’t want to

accept my apology. If Bruce knows, he would be angry. I love Bruce. I don’t want to lose him.”

“What does it have to do with me?” Melissa looked at her coldly.

Alayna bit her lip, looking pitiful and delicate, “In fact, it was Bruce who asked me to come and apologize to you today. I promised him that I would get your forgiveness. Ms. Eugen, please show me some mercy. Drink this glass of wine and we will write off our grudges, okay?”

Seeing Alayna spare no effort to act, Melissa was a little curious.

She wondered what Alayna was trying to achieve.

Since Alayna wanted to play the game, she would cooperate and see what Alayna was up to.

“I see...” Melissa thought for a few seconds, looking convinced, and took the glass from Alayna’s hand, “Since you’re so sincere in apologizing, I will just accept it.”

Seeing Melissa take the wine, a hint of joy flashed through Alayna’s eyes. She picked up the glass of red wine in her hand and raised it to Melissa. “Cheers!”

“Cheers!” Melissa smiled faintly, raised the wine glass, and secretly sniffed.

As expected, the wine had been drugged!

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Chapter 107

Chapter 107 Make Her Take Her Medicine

Melissa picked up the glass and pretended to drink half of the wine.

Taking advantage of the darkness at night, Melissa secretly poured half a glass of wine...

Alayna did not see that. She thought that Melissa had drunk half a glass of wine with added

ingredients and smiled.

Alayna thought, I succeed!

Melissa drank the wine! I will make her suffer later!

Melissa noticed the expression on Alayna's face and sneered in her heart.

She deliberately shook her body, holding the wine glass in her left hand and holding her head with – her right hand. "Alayna, why do I feel so dizzy?".

"Melissa, what's wrong with you? Are you alright?" Alayna pretended to be concerned.

"I feel dizzy. And it's so hot..." Melissa pretended to be feeling very uncomfortable and leaned weakly against the railing.

"Did you eat something bad? How about this? I will help you to the lounge to take a rest."

Alayna forced herself to suppress the excitement in her heart. She took a step forward and kindly supported Melissa.

"Okay, thank you." Melissa looked uneasy and restless as she continuously reached out to pull at her dress, "Why did it suddenly become so hot?"

"Vust bear with it and I'll take you to the lounge to rest." Alayna held on to Melissa and walked

towards the lounge.

Alayna didn't expect this medicine to be so effective.

She secretly sent a message to Adela.

"It is progressing very smoothly. Melissa has drunk that glass of wine. I am now helping her to the lounge. After 10 minutes, you can lead Murray over."

Alayna helped Melissa to the lounge. She helped Melissa to the sofa and her eyes flashed with a fierce light. "Melissa, you should rest here."

After that, Alayna turned and left.

Just as she took a step, she heard a cold voice from behind, "Wait!"

Alayna was stunned and unconsciously turned her head.

Just as she took a step, she heard a cold voice from behind, "Wait!"

Alayna was stunned and unconsciously turned her head.

Melissa suddenly stood up and looked at her with a sharp gaze, looking completely different from

the soft and weak woman she had appeared to be just now.

"Melissa, aren't you..." Alayna's face was full of shock.

"What do you want to say?" Melissa sneered and suddenly reached out to grab Alayna.

Melissa pushed her hard and threw her onto the sofa.

A wave of fear surged through Alayna's heart. She struggled to get up, but she was held tightly by Melissa.

"What are you doing?" Alayna glared at Melissa angrily and fearfully.

Alayna thought to herself, Didn't she drink the wine which had been drugged?

Why is she completely fine now?

Could it be that her uncomfortable look was fake?

What is the slut trying to do?

Melissa shook the half glass of red wine in her hand and said coldly, "Since the wine is so good, I'll

let you drink it all."

"I won't drink it. Let me go." Alayna struggled with all her might to push Melissa away.

Melissa held Alayna's head with one hand and poured the rest of the wine into her mouth with the other.

Since Alayna was so shameless and used such despicable means to harm her, Melissa would repay

Alayna with what she had prepared.

Melissa decided to give her a taste of her own medicine. Alayna could stay in the trap weaved by herself.

Alayna choked and coughed violently, "Ahem, ahem... Melissa, you ... you're a bitch! You didn't drink the wine at all just now. You were pretending!"

"That's true. I didn't drink it. So what?" Melissa sneered, "I didn't expect you to use such despicable means against me. Since that's the case, you should enjoy the wine yourself."

"Melissa, I won't let you off!" Annie glared at Melissa, and her face was filled with hatred.

She wanted to stand up, but the medicine soon took effect.

Her entire body was limp as she collapsed on the sofa.

She felt so hot...

Under the effect of the medicine, Alayna began to feel lightheaded, as if she had a fever, and she felt terrible.

Seeing Annie powerlessly lie on the sofa, the corner of Melissa's mouth raised into a mocking

smile. She turned and walked out of the lounge.

On the dance floor of the ballroom.

Adela hugged Murray tightly, who was standing before her. Her heart was thumping.

This was the first time she had been so close to Murray.

She wondered if Murray liked her too since he was willing to dance with her.

At the thought of this, Adela's heart was filled with ecstasy.

She raised her eyes and looked at Murray's peerlessly handsome face. Her eyes filled with

infatuation.

How good it would be if time could stop at this moment.

While Adela was indulging in her fantasies, Murray suddenly released her coldly.

Murray's gaze never left Melissa from the beginning to the end. From the moment he saw Melissa get up and leave, he had lost interest in dancing with Adela,

"Murray, where are you going?" Adela almost fell down and quickly pulled Murray.

But Murray pushed her away expressionlessly, saying indifferently, "I have something to do."

Seeing that Murray restored his usual indifference and alienation, Adela's heart involuntarily sank.

She thought, He was so kind to me just now. The two of us were dancing and we cooperated so well. Why did Murray seem to have completely changed into a different person in a few minutes and is so indifferent to me now?

Why is that?

I love Murray so much.

Why is he always cold to me?

This is all Melissa's fault!

Just then, Adela received a message from Alayna.

Seeing the message, in which Alayna said that everything was going as planned, Adela smiled.

Why is that?

I love Murray so much.

Why is he always cold to me?

This is all Melissa's fault!

Just then, Adela received a message from Alayna.

Seeing the message, in which Alayna said that everything was going as planned, Adela smiled.

Adela thought, It's great!

Melissa has been tricked! A nice show will be on soon!

By the time Murray sees that Melissa is fooling around with another man, he would be humiliated and furious.

Thus, it would be easy for me to get rid of Melissa, who is a slut!

Murray pushed Adela away and looked around the banquet hall, but he couldn't find Melissa anywhere.

His brows were tightly knitted, and his handsome face looked tense.

Murray wondered, What is she doing? Does she really not care about me dancing with Adela?

Melissa was nowhere to be found. Then Murray picked up his phone and called Melissa, whose phone was turned off.

Murray tugged at his tie in frustration. Suddenly, he heard Adela's voice from behind him.

"Murray."

"What's the matter?" Murray said impatiently.

Adela said hesitantly, "There is one thing I don't know if I should tell you..."

"What is it?" Murray asked expressionlessly.

"Earlier, I saw Melissa and a man..." Adela bit her lip and deliberately said only half the sentence, leaving unlimited space for imagination.

Murray wondered, Melissa was with a man?

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"Where is Melissa?" Murray asked with an icy expression.

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Murray wondered, Melissa was with a man?

"Where is Melissa?" Murray asked with an icy expression.

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Chapter 108

Chapter 108 It Turns out to Be Alayna

"I just saw Melissa walking closely with a man. The two of them went to the lounge on the second

floor," Adela deliberately added.

She continued, "Melissa is so bold and doesn't care about her status at all. How dare she publicly

flirt with a man? She's too selfish."

Before Adela could finish speaking, she saw Murray emitting a cold chill all over his body.

With his pair of long legs, he strode straight to the second floor.

In the lounge on the second floor, Alayna lay on the sofa, constantly pulling at her clothes. She felt as if her entire body was on fire, which was extremely hot.

It was at that time that the door to the lounge was opened and a man with brown hair walked in.

This was the rascal that Adela had specially asked someone to find. She planned to let Alayna drug Melissa and then let this man with brown hair come in to have sex with her.

When the two bodies were entangled, Adela would bring Murray in to catch the adulterers.

As the man walked in, he immediately saw Alayna on the sofa.

“What a beauty!” The man with brown hair was excited. He was happy that he could have sex with such a beautiful woman and earn money from it.

“Baby, I’m going to treat you gently. Come here. Let’s have some fun.” The man with brown hair couldn’t wait to pounce on Alayna on the sofa.

Under the effect of the medicine, Alayna moaned and hugged the man in front of her tightly...

“Murray, wait for me!” Adela followed Murray closely and arrived at the door of the lounge upstairs.

By the door, there were many reporters gathering.

It was Adela who asked Julie to secretly send anonymous messages to the reporters to inform them

to come over.

The reporters were excited.

They received anonymous news that Melissa, who was Murray’s fiancée, was currently in the lounge on the second floor, having an affair with an unfamiliar man.

The news must be a hit!

Murray's publicly acknowledged that his fiancée just had the first dance with Murry not long ago. In less than an hour, she brought a man to fool around in the lounge.

The reporters were about to push open the door, but when they saw Murray Walkover, they quieted down.

Murray's body emitted a cold aura that was as cold as winter, causing the surroundings to freeze.

The reporters shuddered, but none of them wanted to leave and miss this explosive news.

In the lounge, faint voices of a man and a woman having intercourse could be heard.

The reporters looked at each other with excitement but dared not show it in front of Murray.

They were all curious to know if the anonymous text was true.

They were all dying to know if Melissa was having sex with a man in the lounge.

"Murray, let's go in to see what's happening inside!" Adela couldn't help but urge.

She couldn't wait to see Melissa being caught in the act.

Adela had been eager to get rid of Melissa for a long time.

Murray stared at the door of the lounge expressionlessly and wondered if Melissa was really in there.

He found it hard to believe.

Seeing that Murray made no reply, Adela looked at the reporters beside and said, "What are you all doing? Hurry up!"

However, with Murray's presence, the reporters did not dare to move. Even though they all wanted to enter to check the situation, no one dared to push the door open,

"Why are there so many people here? What's the occasion?" A clear female voice asked.

For Murray, the voice was familiar.

Murray's heart skipped a beat. He looked in the direction of the voice and saw the beautiful figure that had appeared in his dreams numerous times.

It was Melissa.

In other words, the woman in the lounge could not be Melissa.

Murray couldn't help but smile.

Adela was stunned the moment she saw Melissa.

Adela wondered, Shouldn't Melissa be in the lounge and having coitus with the filthy man?

Why is she here?

Adela sucked in a breath of cold air and asked incredulously, "Melissa, you, why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Melissa smiled.

"Shouldn't you be..." Adela could not believe it. Alayna had said that everything was going as planned. Then why was Melissa standing here perfectly fine?

Since Melissa was not in the lounge, then who was the woman in there?

"What should I do? Should I be in the lounge?" Melissa asked with a calm expression.

Adela bit her lip, her face a bit ugly.

Murray glanced at Adela, asking, "Didn't you say that you saw Melissa and a man walking into the lounge?"

Adela reached out her hand and wiped the cold sweat off her forehead. Then she gritted her teeth and said, "Maybe... I have seen it wrong."

"Really?" Murray said coldly. "Then you should apologize to Melissa."

Adela clenched her fingers and glared at Melissa.

She thought, Apologize to her?

Why should I?

Feeling the hostility from Adela, Melissa raised the corner of her lips, "Murray, since Ms. Yale said that she was wrong, then maybe she did see wrongly. How about we go in and take a look. Then we

can know who looks so similar to me that Ms. Yale can mistake her for me."

“Okay,” Murray uttered a single word.

The reporters standing aside were already impatient. With Murray’s consent, they immediately kicked open the door of the lounge.

As soon as the door opened, they saw a scene of debauchery.

Alayna and the man with brown hair were hugging each other tightly. The scene was indescribable.

“Alayna, it’s Alayna!” One of the reporters recognized Alayna and shouted excitedly.

“Snap! Snap! Snap!” The lights of the cameras kept flashing.

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How could the reporters miss such a shocking scene?

Even though the woman in the lounge was not Melissa but Alayna, Alayna was a popular actress. It was said that she was the girlfriend of Bruce, the chairman of Lady Vogue.

When Alayna heard the noise, her mind became a bit clearer.

She came back to her senses and saw that she was naked, and the reporters were excitedly surrounding her to take photos.

She quickly picked up her clothes and blocked the key parts of her body. “Stop taking photos! Stop!” Alayna shouted.

The reporters turned their microphones at Alayna one after another and bombarded her with questions one after another,

“Ms. Nash, who is this man? Is he your new boyfriend?”

“I heard that you broke up with Mr. Bailey. Is it true?”

“Ms. Nash, why did you break up with Mr. Bailey? Was it because of this man?”

Alayna’s face was pale. She held her head and trembled. She didn’t know this man at all!

She thought to herself, Melissa! It’s all because of her!

Alayna glared at Melissa with hatred and anger. Her face was twisted as she pointed at Melissa and shouted, “Melissa did it! Melissa framed me!”

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Chapter 109

Chapter 109 Who Irritates Ms. Eugen

After being bombarded by the reporters, Alayna realized and glared at Melissa angrily.

She thought all of this was Melissa's fault!

It was Melissa who forced her to drink a glass of wine, which made her embarrassed in front of so

many people.

"Melissa, you slut, you did this to me on purpose!" Alayna yelled as she got up angrily and wanted to slap Melissa

Before Alayna could touch Melissa, someone grabbed her and pushed her to the ground.

Alayna looked up and saw Bruce.

"Alayna, you've disappointed me! How dare you sleep with this man here! You have no shame!" Bruce looked at her with disgust.

Hearing Bruce's accusation, Alayna panicked.

She didn't know why Bruce was there and saw she was with that man...

"No, Bruce, listen to me. I don't know him at all." Alayna quickly said.

"Darling, why do you say you don't know me?" The yellow-haired man was unhappy and stood up from the sofa. "Don't you love me? You said you would marry me."

The man had taken the money and promised that he would tell others he was the old flame of the woman in the meeting room.

He did not know Melissa, so he thought that Alayna was the woman.

The yellow-haired man continued, "Honey, don't be shy. We're both adults now. It's normal for men and women to love each other. There's nothing to hide."

"I don't know you. Let me go!" Alayna was about to cry and pushed the man away.

"Melissa! It was Melissa! She framed me!" Alayna stood up with disheveled hair and pointed at Melissa, "It was Melissa who drugged me! I don't know this man at all!"

She was drugged?

The reporters present were keenly aware of this word.

It seemed that this matter was not that simple.

However, with Bruce and Murray here, no one dared to ask.

Adela understood.

It must be that Alayna had given herself away, and Melissa realized it. Therefore, Melissa gave

Alayna the glass of wine that had been drugged.

Adela thought, Alayna is useless! She even screwed up this easy task!

"Melissa, you slut! You framed me!" Alayna seemed to have gone crazy and wanted to hit Melissa.

Bruce stood in front of Melissa and asked with a frown, "Alayna, why did Melissa frame you? Didn't you come to apologize to Melissa tonight?"

A flash of hesitation got into Alayna's eyes. "Yes, I was kind enough to apologize to Melissa, but she schemed against me and harmed me!"

"Alayna, that's enough." Melissa raised the corner of her lips and sneered, "It was all your fault!"

Alayna had already been punished, and Melissa did not want to say anything harmful to her.

However, Alayna refused to repent and even bit back at her. Melissa would show no mercy to her.

Melissa continued, "You pretended to apologize to me but put the drug into my wine. You wanted to plot against me. Unfortunately, you harmed yourself in the end."

"Nonsense! I didn't!" Alayna shouted out of control.

Alayna planned to refuse to admit it and convince others that Melissa drugged her.

"Take a look for yourself! This is the record of you buying drugs online." Melissa directly threw the evidence at Alayna's face.

After making Alayna drink that wine, Melissa asked Anthony to check on Alayna's purchase records. She then found the evidence.

When the reporters saw Alayna's online shopping records, they couldn't help but look down on her.

"So Alayna did this. I didn't expect it."

"She is so despicable, luckily Ms. Eugen wasn't trapped."

In the face of everyone's discussion, Alayna looked gloomy. She wanted to say something but could not find a word.

"Alayna, what happened today was completely your own fault. You should watch yourself!"

After saying this, Melissa turned to leave.

She did not want to stay here any longer.

"Melissa, where are you going?" Murray followed her.

"I'm going home," Melissa said indifferently.

After being here for an entire night, she felt a little tired.

"I will go with you," Murray spoke in a low voice.

"Why are you coming with me?" Melissa smiled coldly and said in a sarcastic tone, "Aren't

you going to dance with Adela?"

Dance with Adela?

"Melissa, you're jealous," Murray said in a low voice with a faint smile.

"I'm not," Melissa glared at Murray.

At this time, the elevator arrived.

Melissa felt a huge force at her waist and was pulled into the elevator by Murray.

"What are you doing?" Melissa took a step back and looked warily at the man in front of her.

Murray strode forward and approached Melissa. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Melissa, you are jealous."

"Jealous? Mr. Gibson, don't be too narcissistic." Melissa rubbed her temples and averted her gaze from him.

"Why are you not willing to face your feelings?" Murray put his hands on the wall of the elevator

and confined Melissa inside.

The elevator was so small that Melissa was surrounded by Murray's arms.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

The elevator reached the first floor. The reminding voice broke the awkwardness.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Melissa pushed Murray away and said as the elevator doors opened automatically.

Walking out of the elevator, Melissa turned around and said to Murray, "You go back first, I have

something else to do."

"It's so late. What are you going to do?" Murray narrowed his eyes slightly.

Melissa raised the corners of her lips and said coldly, "You don't have to worry about that. Don't follow me."

Melissa walked out of the door and stopped a taxi.

A flash of loneliness got into Murray's eyes as he watched the taxi drive away.

It was late, he wondered where Melissa would go.

Melissa sat in the taxi, feeling agitated. She took out her phone and sent a text message to Nina.

"Come to the bar and drink with me."

At the Charm Bar.

When Melissa arrived, Nina was already there waiting for her.

"Here!" Nina waved to Melissa.

"Give me a cocktail," Melissa sat down next to Nina.

Nina handed the glass to Melissa and smiled at her. "Melissa, what's wrong? Are you in a bad

mood?"

"Nothing," Melissa downed the wine in her hand.

The dim light of the bar shone on Melissa's face. Her fair skin and delicate facial features were flickering under the dim light, adding a bit of melancholy mystery to her.

Nina poured another cocktail for Melissa, "Let me guess who irritated Ms. Eugen. Murray did this?"

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 110

Chapter 110 Suitable for You

Hearing the name “Murray”, Melissa felt an inexplicable sense of annoyance.

“Could you please not mention him?” Melissa asked as she slammed her glass on the table.

“Oh, looks like I guessed right.” The corners of Nina’s mouth lifted. “To be honest, Murray is not

bad. I have long heard of his name when I was abroad. I think he lives up to his name after I met him

today.”

“What do you mean by that?” Melissa furrowed her brows. For some reason, the words Murray had

said in the elevator just now appeared in her mind.

“He is tall and handsome, rich and powerful. He is very suitable for you.” Nina joked.

Melissa picked up the wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

Nina coughed lightly, “I’ve seen your behavior. At the press conference, you cooperated well. Melissa, don’t tell me you are not tempted by him.”

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Melissa leaned back and took a deep breath. “Murray and I are not a couple.

My grandfather asked me to come to Aldness and spend three months with him. I made an agreement with him that I would cancel the engagement three months later.”

Nina shrugged and said, “Alright. How about we make a bet?”

“Bet on what?” Melissa leaned back and asked.

Nina smiled, “Let’s bet on whether you and Murray will break off the engagement in three months. If you lose, give me your handmade necklace. What do you think about it?”

Nina had been craving Melissa's necklace for a long time. She had no idea why Melissa could be proficient in everything. Melissa could even make a masterclass necklace.

Only Murray, such an outstanding man, was barely worthy of her.

"Then you will lose for sure," Melissa lifted the corners of her lips. "Alright, stop talking about me. Let's talk about you. Where is your Prince Charming, Tom?" Melissa said with a smile.

As Melissa mentioned about Tom Warren, Nina was sad. She stared at the wine glass in her hand and said faintly, "He has gone to be a volunteer teacher."

Melissa was a little speechless, "Volunteer teacher... Alright, it's quite meaningful. Is he planning to give up on your relationship in this way?"

Tom Warren was at the same university as Nina. He was tall, handsome, and had good grades. He was a famous figure in the school.

In a debate competition, the two of them had a verbal battle. Then, they became a couple.

However, the Paul family did not agree to the two of them being together. Tom had lost his father in his early years and was from a poor family while the Paul family was wealthy.

For this reason, Nina had a big fight with her parents and went abroad alone. She was almost bullied

by several hooligans on the street abroad.

At that time, Melissa appeared and saved Nina, and the two of them became good friends from then

on.

Later on, Melissa established the Loe studio, and Nina helped Melissa run the studio as the

manager.

However, Nina and Tom still didn't repair their relationship.

Melissa was a bit dissatisfied, "If he loves you, he should go abroad with you and make a difference to tell your family that he can bring you happiness. Now he went to be a volunteer alone... I really don't know why you like him."

Nina let out a long sigh, "Love is blind. Once I fall in love with him, it will be difficult for me to leave him."

Melissa pursed her lips and was about to say something when a surprised voice came from behind her. "Hi, Meli, long time no see!"

Melissa turned around and saw Harley walking toward her.

"Harley, what a coincidence." Melissa smiled.

Harley was a frequent customer of the Charm Bar. He brought a few friends over to have fun tonight. He didn't expect he could meet Melissa and excitedly ran over to greet her.

"This beauty must be the famous *Miss Paul*." Harley looked at Nina with an exaggerated expression

and snapped his fingers, "I've heard a lot about you."

Melissa smiled and introduced him to Nina, "This is Harley. He has been very popular recently."

"I know Harley. I saw him on TV." Nina nodded very politely and greeted Harley, "Hello."

Harley sat down very familiarly and pouted in the direction of the dance floor, "Meli, Nina, how about we go dance together? My friends are all there."

"I'm not going. You guys can go dance!" Melissa rubbed her temples. She felt a little tired.

Under Harley's enthusiastic invitation, Nina and Harley went to the dance floor, while Melissa sat alone in the corner of the bar.

Looking at the people dancing excitedly on the dance floor, the scene of Murray and Adela dancing somehow appeared in Melissa's mind.

Melissa thought, What does Murray mean?

He said he wanted to be my boyfriend, but he was flirting with Adela. Does he want to date me and Adela?

Feeling irritated, Melissa drank a few glasses of wine and felt a little uncomfortable, so she went to

the bathroom.

When she came back from the bathroom, she saw a man in a red shirt, who looked like a hooligan, sitting in the seat next to her.

Seeing that Melissa had returned, the man in the red shirt whistled, "Beauty, are you drinking alone? How about dancing with me?"

Melissa glanced at him. She ignored his words and picked up her glass to drink. She drank fast and was choked.

Melissa felt a pain in her throat and coughed.

The man in the red shirt looked at Melissa maliciously and reached out to help her. "Beauty, you are drunk. I will send you home."

"Get lost!" Melissa shook off the man's hands in disgust.

"Oh, you're so hot. I like hot girls." The man had no intention of leaving.

He thought it would be great if he could taste this beauty.

"Name your price," the man said, staring at Melissa greedily.

Melissa frowned and said coldly, "If you don't leave, I'll do something impolite."

"Okay, come with me. You can do whatever you want." The man in the red shirt couldn't wait to pull

Melissa.

Melissa ruthlessly stepped on the man's foot. The man felt pain and let go of Melissa.

Melissa turned around and left, but the man refused to let her go. He reached out and grabbed Melissa's arm, pulling her into his arms. "I'm going to fuck you tonight!"

"Bang!"

Melissa picked up the wine bottle at the side and directly smashed it on the man's head.

Blood flowed immediately.

"Bitch, you are gonna die!" The man in the red shirt did not expect Melissa to attack him. He looked at her ruthlessly and said, "Do you know who I am?"

Melissa held the wine bottle and sneered, "I don't care who you are. Leave here now!"