

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 657

Jaron was stunned. He didn't expect that Melissa would reject him. Another girl would have been overwhelmed by the favor.

Melissa's calmness and composed posture, and right attitude towards money earned Jaron's admiration.

Marc saw that Julia's face turned even paler and quickly interrupted.

'Alright. Everyone is tired. Let's sit and eat.'

Marc clapped his hands and the banquet began.

He waved at Julia and smiled. "Julia, come here and eat with me."

Julia immediately put on a smile and nodded her head. Then, she walked up to Marc tidying up her dress. She looked at Melissa with a triumphant look.

Melissa ignored her and continued eating.

The servant brought Julia a chair and placed it next to Marc.

Julia's eyes widened to the maximum, but Melissa ignored her. Julia felt kind of bored.

'Chat with Julia after the meal. Don't make her feel bored.'

When everyone focused on eating, Marc asked Murray to spend some time with Julia.

Melissa was stunned for a moment, but she still didn't slow down eating.

'I won't, Grandpa. I need to stay with Melissa.'

Unexpectedly, Murray refused Marc in public, which made Julia embarrassed.

"Do as I say. Don't talk this nonsense."

Marc's face darkened. He could tell that Julia had lost her face. If he didn't do something to compensate Julia, the Segar family would come to find faults.

'I won't.'

Murray refused again and forked a piece of steak into Melissa's plate. "You like this. Eat more."

to be so protective of her. She

gentle eyes, Julia

in the office, compared

Marc's presence, Julia couldn't say

don't even listen

angry and directly criticized Murray

what I

all and made

you think it's appropriate for

"She was your friend!"

was dissatisfied and defended Julia in public. Seeing the people looking at them, Melissa

It's fine.

Their faces darkened, and neither of them

On the way home,

The next day.

tidied up her clothes,

a long time, the door opened. Just as Melissa was about to greet him, she suddenly

that it was indeed

shrank. Why was

'Hello, Jaron.'

greeted Jaron. When Jaron saw Melissa, he was a bit surprised

You're here for Keyon,

to be

for a long time. I'm afraid that he'll

'It's kind of you.'

nodded. His impression of Melissa improved

for this trip. She especially brought a piece of

in satisfaction. He led Melissa into

sitting in the middle, brewing

'Keyon, it's me.'

on the

so considerate of

Then he stood up and

looks pretty, right?"

his eyebrows to

"Yes, indeed."

Jaron could only say what Keyon wanted to hear. The next second, Keyon placed his hand in front of Melissa's belly.

'Let me show you something. Don't blink.'

Then, Keyon used his internal energy. The veins on his hands slightly bulged. Melissa's painting of energy was displayed in front of their eyes.

Different from that of others, Melissa's painting of energy was green. Compared to others' dark gray colors, her painting of energy was even purer.

This also meant that Melissa's painting of energy was good. Even Jaron rarely saw it.

His pupils contracted as he clapped his hands. "Good indeed."

The next second, Melissa took back her painting of energy.

She didn't expect Keyon to do such a thing. She was somewhat embarrassed.

"I'm sorry for making a fool of myself in front of you."

Melissa scratched her head, becoming a little unnatural.

"How could that be?"

Jaron quickly waved his hand and praised Melissa's painting of energy. "Your painting of energy is much better than that of my students. Many of them have cultivated for a long time to reach this level. I didn't expect you to have it at such a young age. It is really rare."

Keyon laughed. He could tell that Jaron was very satisfied with Melissa. After all, talents like Melissa were rare.

'No, Jaron, please don't make fun of me.'

Melissa smiled tactfully, touched her belly, and slowly exhaled.

"It seems that none of the rumors about you are true. I wonder who spread the rumors."

Jaron frowned. Many people were discussing Melissa. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes today, he would have believed the rumors.

"We can't decide what others think. Let them do whatever they like."

Melissa faintly replied. Jaron grew even more impressed with her.

It was extremely rare for young people to have such wisdom and steadiness.

Keyon saw through Jaron's thoughts and quickly stopped him. "Wait a minute. Are you up to something again?"

Jaron stared at Keyon.

'Up to something? Mind your words!'