

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 658

Melissa felt that it was a bit funny. Two masters were arguing childishly.

Their fans would be shocked.

"Girl, do you have any thoughts of becoming my student?"

Jaron looked at Melissa with a face full of expectation. Melissa felt even more embarrassed.

Many people wanted to take Jaron as their mentor. But now Jaron was asking her opinion.

"Not for the time being."

Melissa declined him. After all, she still had many things to do. If she became his student, she might be busier than before.

Jaron was turned down, but he still didn't give up.

"You're so talented. You have this kind of painting of energy even before learning. If you learn systematically, you'll shock them."

Keyon laughed at the side. Jaron would say anything to take Julia as his student.

"You're flattering me. I am just an ordinary person."

Melissa also felt a little awkward and quickly denied it.

"Don't be so polite."

Jaron continued, "Your painting of energy surpasses that of many people. Are you not going to learn more? Trust me, you will have a great breakthrough."

Melissa was stunned.

looked at Keyon who was beside

energy just now. If he had not done

you know what others say about her outside. Aren't you afraid

request for help and

face, "If someone has noticed how good she is, it won't be my turn. I have to thank

this, Keyon felt helpless. He shook his head at Melissa, indicating that

thought he was serious. If she became his student, she might be able to

of this, Melissa

in my life. You don't have to pay attention to those people. They will know how great a loss it will be to

believe a big character like Jaron would try hard to

I'll become

hands, and bowed respectfully to Jaron, "Mr. Boyle, please accept me as your

hurriedly stopped her. "Alright, no need to be so

shoulder and smiled from ear to ear, "I'm glad that you

eyes,

in two days. As my student, you can come

Jaron's invitation surprised Melissa.

soon. She wanted to ask if

I'll go with

the evening, Melissa returned home and dressed

time, she was not going to attend an ordinary business gathering where she could wear her usual shiny clothes. She was afraid that the artists would call her

chose a light green long dress and tied up her long hair,

at herself in the mirror. Murray nodded in satisfaction.

Murray to be so good

car that was specially sent to pick her up and

ticket. She gave the ticket to the guard for the check. The guard even began to look her up and down, quite

lips. She wasn't surprised. Now that her reputation had been ruined, it was inevitable

opened the door, Melissa walked

born pretty, and today she was dressed elegantly. She also wore a hairpin, making her look more dignified and

She walked in and undoubtedly attracted the gaze of everyone present. All of them were amazed at her appearance and temperament.

However, someone in the crowd suddenly pointed at Melissa and shouted, "Isn't this Melissa?"

Everyone began to carefully examine Melissa and then nodded. "Why did such a bumpkin come here to attend the party with us!"

They said some terrible words to Melissa. For a moment, she felt a little helpless.

She looked around. Jaron hadn't arrived yet. She sat alone on the side, looking a little lonely.

But Melissa didn't care at all. She came this time mainly to appreciate the artwork. She ignored their terrible words.

"Why is she here?"

Every time someone passed by, they would ridicule Melissa. After all, the rumors described Melissa as being completely useless. Moreover, she was a merchant. To those artists, she was simply vulgar.

Melissa was even more despised by these people.

"Don't tell me she came in by buying a ticket with the money."

People around began to mock Melissa. All kinds of dirty words made Melissa feel upset.

The gathering was very important. The tickets couldn't be bought. Only those with prestige in the art world would be invited to share their experiences.

Someone like Melissa couldn't know this. Melissa thought, I know nothing about calligraphy, not to mention my experience in that.

Melissa felt helpless. She couldn't argue with all of them in public. She just sat alone in the corner.

"What are you talking about?"

At that moment, a familiar voice sounded.

Melissa looked over and saw Mollie's face without any makeup. She looked pure and elegant. It seemed that she had a certain reputation in the circle.

However, Melissa didn't expect that Mollie was also invited.

Mollie strode towards Melissa and sat down beside her.