

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 662

Everyone was still unwilling to give up, and they were still smiling.

"That's enough. When I see your hypocritical faces, I feel disgusted. Don't wander in front of me anymore."

Melissa directly chased everyone away, immediately making the surrounding people speechless.

Hearing her words, everyone felt awkward.

"Just accept their apologies. It's not good to continue like this."

At that moment, Leticia, who was silent all the time, spoke up. Melissa's attitude was not very good. As Jaron's student, she should set an example.

Leticia added, "Since you are Mr. Boyle's student, you must set an example. If you act like this, what's the difference between you and them?"

Melissa's face darkened at those words.

"Difference? Just now, it was they who bullied me! They are so respectful to me because of my identity! If my mentor didn't announce that I was his student, could I still be treated like this by them now?"

Melissa directly refused, which made Leticia a little embarrassed.

"It's better to pay attention to it. Things are different from the past."

Leticia did not expect Melissa to refute her in front of so many people. Although Leticia was somewhat dissatisfied, she thought it was not a big deal. So she suppressed her anger.

"I am a student, but I am not kind. Why should I be kind to them? If they had not been so snobbish just now, I would not be like this."

Melissa refused Leticia once again, and Leticia did not continue to speak.

"This is your business. I am just reminding you out of kindness. You shouldn't vent your anger on me."

Leticia's face darkened as she turned to leave Melissa.

Melissa did not give in at all. With a straight face, she ignored all the people who wanted to come up to talk to her.

surrounding people. Even though she was Jaron's

Boyd is the best. No matter what position he has, he treats us equally. He

around began to praise Leticia again, but Melissa ignored

has strength too. He is much stronger

others praise Leticia, Melissa had an

be like this. You should pay

was beside

strength and personality were equally important. It was not appropriate for Melissa to be so

know their mistakes, forgive

surprise, Jaron also tried to persuade her. Melissa could only

was her mentor. Melissa

"Alright, I understand."

go against it, so she had

gathering, Melissa returned to

Melissa, look at

Melissa. She shouted, "Just now, the

"Really?"

document and looked at it carefully. Sure enough, the stock had been rising

few days ago, and the company hadn't recovered for

on? Why did it suddenly

returned to the company when something like

with a smile, "Thanks to you,

let Melissa see the trending topic on Twitter. She said,

trending topic. There were endless comments about Jaron's words

Jaron's student. She got love

also all kinds of envious comments. It suddenly dawned on Melissa that it was because of this matter. As she thought of what Jaron had

just because of the identity of Jaron's student, the company had gained so many benefits. It seems that stocks rising day by day, Melissa was in

hummed a tune, went to the office to deal with some documents, and then came to

sat down. After a while, she found a pair of

found

around. She had never had a good impression of

Melissa. He even walked forward, pulled out the

"What are you doing?"

Melissa's eyes were cold, and her tone was very impatient.

"Don't be so fierce, Jaron's student."

Melissa glared at him. She thought, / did not expect Quentin to look forme because of my identity. His attitude changed so quickly.

Seeing the admiration in Quentin's eyes, Melissa ignored him.

However, she still remembered Jaron's words, so she decided to be careful.

"I just want to have a good talk with you. Ms. Eugen, don't be so impatient."

With his chin in his hand and his legs crossed, Quentin looked unruly.

Melissa said indifferently, "What is it?"

But she did not even look at Quentin.

"You are no longer the same as before. I didn't expect you to be so skillful and become Jaron's student!" Quentin said as he stroked his chin.

He looked Melissa up and down.

This made Melissa feel a little uncomfortable. She lowered her head and said, "Mr. Tacke, please tell me what you want. There's no need to cotton up to me here."

In the face of Melissa's straightforwardness, Quentin burst into laughter.

"How interesting! No wonder Jaron took a fancy to you."

The next second, he put on a serious look and pulled out a bunch of flowers from behind. He said, "Ms. Eugen, please forgive me for my abrupt bouquet. I seem to have fallen in love with you."

Seeing Quentin's emotionless eyes, Melissa immediately knew that he was lying.

She waved her hand and said, "I don't need it. How dare I accept Mr. Tacke's love?"

"You deserve it!" Quentin forced the bouquet into Melissa's hands and said solemnly, "I'll send you home later."

Looking at the man in front of her who pretended to be affectionate, Melissa felt it was disgusting.

"I will go back myself, so I won't bother you."

She glared at Quentin and then turned to leave. Unexpectedly, Quentin grabbed her and said, "I want to pursue you. Give me a chance."