

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

Chapter 71 The Best Proof

Murray walked towards the studio, looking so sharp. He walked elegantly, and his tailored suit perfectly outlined his strong figure.

His handsome face was somewhat cold, and he stared straight ahead with his deep and sharp eyes.

He looked so powerful and threatening

His elegance made people want to bow down to him.

The chattering crowd quieted down as everyone turned to look at him.

“Mr. Segar, you came just in time.” When Alayna saw Murray, she went up to him in her high heels.

Although Murray was so powerful, Alayna knew that she had to take the initiative and make Murray believe everything that happened today was Melissa’s fault.

Alayna wanted him to believe that Melissa lost her buttons and delayed the progress of the commercial shooting and that Melissa wronged her.

Melissa would end up in a miserable state if Murray believed Alayna.

At the thought of that, Alayna turned around and let Murray see her back. “Mr. Segar, take a look.

This is the dress Melissa gave me.”

Murray looked at Alayna’s dress coldly. One diamond button was missing and it was so conspicuous.

He frowned slightly. He was sure that Melissa would not make such a mistake.

Seeing that Murray was silent, Alayna continued to pretend to be pitiful and pouted her lips, "How can I continue the shooting wearing this dress? Moreover, the buttons on the Loe dress are specially made. Now one button is missing. I don't know how long it will take to get the person in charge to make another button.

"I was fine with the delay, but Melissa blamed it on me for her mistake. She said that I cut off the buttons. How is that possible? Why would I cut off the button and waste my time? It is simply nonsense!"

"It is possible." Melissa stared Alayna straight into her eyes.

"Don't talk nonsense. What evidence do you have to prove that I cut off the buttons?" Alayna felt a chill run down her spine and rolled her eyes at Melissa.

Melissa said faintly, "Before I gave you the dress, I had carefully checked it. At that time, the buttons were intact. And after you went to the fitting room to put on the dress, one button went missing

"Without a doubt, the button could only be in the fitting room, and it was deliberately cut off.

"If the button had been loosened, there would have been a thread left. Now, we all saw the spot where the button was missing. It was smooth and without any trace. Someone must have done it on

purpose."

After a pause, Melissa continued, "As for who did it, it is obvious. Because just now, only Alayna

and her agent were in the fitting room."

"Don't slander me." Alayna glared at Melissa. "If I cut off the button in the fitting room, why didn't you find it in the fitting room?"

Melissa retorted, "So now I have to ask you, where did you throw the button?"

Alayna snorted coldly, "Don't talk nonsense. You lost the button by yourself. You're just being ridiculous. And you're making an excuse."

"Of course I have proof." Melissa looked calm as she stared at Alayna and said in a deep voice, "What if I can prove that it was you who deliberately cut off the button and threw it away?"

"How do you prove it?" Alayna's expression changed when she met Melissa's cold gaze.

There were no surveillance cameras in the fitting room, and she had already thrown the button into the sewers. How could Melissa prove anything?

Alayna thought she must be bluffing!

“Alayna, there is one thing you do not know.” Melissa stepped forward and said slowly.

“What is it?” Alayna asked.

“The dress you’re wearing was custom-made by the Loe studio under the order of the Gibson Corporation. The theme of the dress is ‘Ice and Fire’.” Melissa said calmly.

“So what?” Alayna asked in surprise.

Melissa continued, “To highlight the effects in the photoshoot, the designer put in a lot of effort to apply a special coating on the button. Under different lights, different colors will appear, which will highlight the theme of ‘Ice and Fire’.”

The dress was designed by Melissa. To achieve the shocking effect, she made the color of the buttons change with different lights, which would create an amazing visual effect.

“Then what does this mean?” Alayna panicked.

“Isn’t this enough to prove something?” Melissa looked at Alayna’s hand and sneered, “When the cold light shines on the button, the button will be white, and when the warm light shines on the button, the button will be red.

“You just cut off the button and threw it away. You have touched the coating. So, as long as you show your hands under different lights, the truth will be revealed.”

Alayna’s heart was beating quickly.

She thought, Is what Melissa said true?

No, it must not be true. How can there be such a magical coating in this world? I had never heard of it before. It is Melissa’s lie!

Melissa wants me to panic and tell them the truth. I will not be fooled!

Alayna took a few deep breaths and tried to keep her tone calm. She looked at Melissa mockingly, “Melissa, what are you talking about? How can there be such a coating? It is nonsense!”

Melissa smiled coldly. “You are ignorant. You don’t know about it but that doesn’t mean that there is no such substance. If you’re not the culprit, then let me check. The truth will be revealed soon after I check. Are you afraid now?”

Alayna gritted her teeth and glared at Melissa, "Who said I didn't dare to try? I didn't do it. I said what I said."

She secretly warned herself that she must be calm. She must not be panicked. That was Melissa's trap.

"If we can take a look at your hands, then that would be the best." Melissa grabbed Alayna's arm, raised it high, and then gestured to the lighting engineer, "Please shine at the diamond buttons on Alayna's dress with the light, and then Alayna's hand."

The lighting engineer looked at Murray with a questioning gaze, only to see Murray nod with a cold face and say in a deep voice, "Do as Melissa said."

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Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Shoot Herself in the Foot

When the lighting engineer saw that Murray had agreed, he immediately understood and walked to the switch and turned on the light.

He first hit a beam of cold light on the buttons behind Alayna, only to see that the buttons were soon flashing with white light.

A moment later, the lighting engineer turned the light red, and the color of the buttons also turned

red, like a ball of fire burning on the dress.

"So the color changes!" The crowd praised.

Melissa smiled, "Everyone saw it. Because the diamond button was coated with that special print, the color will change with the different lights."

"Alright, now please shine the lights on Alayna's hands." Melissa grabbed Alayna's hands tightly and said to the lighting engineer.

Alayna's mind went blank and her hands could not help but tremble.

It turned out that what Melissa said was true. There was such a special print on the buttons that

could change colors with different lights.

What was she to do now?

Alayna struggled for a moment, but Melissa held her hands firmly. She was unable to break free.

The lighting engineer switched the light onto her hands. When it turned into a cold light, the center

of Alayna's palm emitted a white light.

Under everyone's surprised gazes, Melissa explained, "Because just now, when Alayna cut off the button in the fitting room, she touched it. Then, she tightly held the button and threw it into the bathroom. So, Alayna's hand was stained with that special coating on the button. You see the color is changed."

Melissa signaled the lighting engineer to turn the light into a warm color. The white light in Alayna's hand gradually turned red like magic.

Everyone looked at Alayna's hands in shock.

Melissa grabbed Alayna's trembling arm and showed everyone, "We can all see that Alayna's hand

will change color like the buttons on her dress just now. Because when she cut the buttons, her hand was stained with that special substance.

I believe everyone knows the truth now."

The crowd chattered, "I didn't expect it to be Alayna!"

"Why did she do this?"

"I don't know she is such a mean person. This time, she shot herself in the foot."

Alayna looked so embarrassed as everyone pointed at her.

The evidence is so obvious. Do you have anything else to say?" Melissa looked at Alayna coldly.

"No, this is impossible. This is not true." Alayna's voice trembled.

How did this happen?

Why did this happen?

It was a foolproof plan, so how could Melissa know so much? How did she know that there was this substance on the button?

“Melissa, it must be you. You framed me, right?” Alayna shouted, unwilling to give up.

“If you want people to not know, don’t do it yourself. Since you dare to do it, you must admit it.” Melissa sneered and let go of Alayna’s hands.

“Alayna, you disappoint me so much.” Bruce walked to Alayna, his blue eyes filled with disappointment.

At first, he didn’t want Alayna to be the spokesperson, but because Alayna begged him, he wanted to give Alayna a chance.

Alayna did not cherish this opportunity and caused so much trouble. He was ashamed.

“No, no. Honey, listen to me. I didn’t do it.” Being publicly accused by Bruce, Alayna was a little out of control. She tightly grabbed Bruce’s arm, “Listen to me, I did not do it. It was Melissa who framed me.”

“Tell me, what is going on?” Bruce glanced at Alayna and then at her agent.

Bruce looked cold and everybody was afraid of him, “If you tell a lie, I will make you never have peace for the rest of your life.”

The agent’s face turned ashen. She knew what Bruce would do to her and she didn’t want to ruin her

life.

Just now, Melissa used the light to prove that the button was cut off by Alayna.

Nobody would believe even if the agent would lie for Alayna.

Moreover, after following Alayna for so long, the agent didn’t want to put up with her anymore.

Since that was the case, why should she offend Bruce for Alayna and Murray to put herself in danger?

Thinking of this, the agent made up her mind, to tell the truth.

"Mr. Bailey, the buttons on the dress were indeed cut by Alayna in the fitting room," she said, clearing her throat.

"You dared to betray me!" Alayna shouted angrily.

"Ms. Nash, I'm just telling the truth. I don't want to bury my conscience. I don't know why Alayna did that." the agent said, lowering her eyes.

"Where is the button now?" Melissa asked in a low voice.

"Alayna threw it into the bathroom and washed it away." The agent answered honestly.

"No, you're talking nonsense. I didn't, I didn't do it. Alayna bit her lips and muttered to herself.

"Do you want me to find the buttons in the sewer?" Melissa sneered.

Alayna was so shameless.

At this time, Murray, who had been silent all this time, suddenly looked at Alex who was beside him, and said, "Send someone to find the button."

Alex was efficient, and in a short while, someone found the diamond button in the sewer.

"Mr. Gibson, is this the button?" Alex carefully handed the button to Murray.

"That's the one." Melissa took the button and showed it to everyone, "There will be the logo of Loe on the buttons."

Melissa saw the logo on the button at a glance. It was just that this button had been soaked in the sewage for so long and could no longer be used. It was a bit of a pity.

"Now, you have nothing to say, right?" Melissa mocked. "If your agent didn't see it with her own eyes, how would she know that you threw the button into the sewer?"

Alayna's face was ashen. She opened her mouth to say something, but could not say a word.

Melissa said seriously, "Now that we have the witness and proof, the truth has been revealed.

Alayna, I don't know why you want to do this, but no matter what, the Gibson Corporation will no longer cooperate with you."

"What? You want to cancel the contract with me?" Alayna widened her eyes in disbelief.

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Chapter 73

Chapter 73 Only Five Minutes

“That’s right.” Melissa nodded and said righteously, “As a spokesperson, the first thing to pay attention to is your behavior. The Gibson Corporation will never find someone who did nasty things to endorse us. Therefore, on behalf of our company, I formally propose a termination contract with you!”

“No, you are not qualified to cancel the contract with me.” Then Alayna looked pitifully at Bruce for help.

“Honey, say something for me. You know that I want to be the spokesperson of the Gibson Corporation. You promised me that you must keep your word.” Alayna could only hope for Bruce.

Seeing that Alayna was so shameless, Bruce was furious.

He said in a serious tone, “I have already fought for an opportunity for you, but what you have done is despicable. You did this to yourself. I can’t help you.”

Bruce said and walked out of the studio.

He didn’t want to see Alayna again.

“Listen to me. I didn’t do it on purpose.” Seeing Bruce leave angrily, Alayna hurriedly chased after him.

“Ms. Nash, aren’t you going to apologize to me for what happened just now?” Melissa stopped Alayna.

“Apologize? To you?” Alayna was angry and she clenched her fists tightly.

Were it not for Melissa, how could she have made a fool of herself in public today!

Apologize to Melissa? No way!

However, in the next second, two men said, "Apologize to Melissa!"

It was Murray and Jaylin.

Alayna's expression changed again and again. Why did everyone speak for Melissa?

She had already upset Bruce and could not afford to offend Murray and Jaylin.

Alayna gritted her teeth and said to Melissa, "Sorry, is this okay? Can I go now?"

"Please change your gown first," Melissa said, still standing in Alayna's way.

Alayna

glared at Melissa, unwillingly went to the fitting room to change her gown, and quickly went after Bruce.

"Honey, wait for me!"

When Bruce heard the voice, he stopped and said in a deep voice, "Alayna, you have disappointed

me!"

"I didn't do it on purpose. I don't know what happened to me. I was confused and did something wrong" Now that things had happened, Alayna could not resist and could only pretend to be pitiful, hoping to move Bruce.

However, Bruce wasn't persuaded. He looked at Alayna coldly and said expressionlessly, "Alayna, let's break up."

What?

A breakup?!

Bruce's words were like a bolt out of the blue, shocking Alayna.

Bruce was going to break up with her?

She thought, No, this isn't true!

This had to be his illusion.

After being stunned for a moment, Alayna came back to her senses, "Bruce, don't joke with me like this, okay?"

"I'm not joking," Bruce said coldly.

"No, I do not want to break up!" Alayna cried out. It was not easy for her to be in a relationship with Bruce. She used all her strength. How could she just let it go now?

"Alayna, you know I don't like people pestering me." Bruce frowned.

"Why? Because of Melissa?" A hint of jealousy flashed in Alayna's eyes.

"You should reflect on yourself. It has nothing to do with others." Bruce said coldly. He shook off Alayna's hand and left.

Looking at Bruce, Alayna felt hopeless.

She thought, It was all because of Melissa!

All of this was because of Melissa!

If not for Melissa, how could Bruce possibly want to break up with me?

Alayna gritted her teeth as she held her hands tightly, thinking to herself, Melissa, I will revenge!

Melissa, who was still in the studio, sneezed.

"Are you alright?" Murray was worried. He took off his suit jacket and draped it over Melissa. "Be

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careful not to catch a cold."

Melissa shook her head and said with a smile, "Nothing."

Jaylin, who was at the side, saw this scene and was a bit jealous.

"Looks like today's advertisement won't be able to be filmed." Murray frowned slightly. "Let's find another spokesperson."

Since Alayna's contract had been terminated, they would have to choose a new spokesperson.

"I know a suitable candidate," Melissa muttered to herself.

"Oh, who is it?" Murray looked at Melissa.

"Vivian, the new star, what do you think?" Melissa casually flicked the hair on her forehead and slowly asked.

Vivian was a signed actor of Star Entertainment and also the candidate that Melissa had set in mind at the beginning

As a newcomer, Vivian's recent performance was very eye-catching.

And her image was very consistent with the theme of Ice and Fire".

Hence, Melissa had originally planned to have Vivian endorse it, but after the incident with Alayna, she had no choice but to agree.

"Sure." Murray raised his eyebrows.

He had no impression of Vivian, but since Melissa said it was appropriate, Murray believed her.

"Mr. Segar, do you mind we cooperate with Vivian for a few days?" Melissa looked at Jaylin.

"No problem." Jaylin agreed immediately and called Vivian.

After hanging up the phone, Jaylin looked at Melissa, Vivian will be here in half an hour. She should still be able to make it in time to shoot the advertisement."

"Thank you." Melissa patted Jaylin on the shoulder and said with a smile.

Murray saw it and couldn't help but feel jealous.

He wondered, What is the relationship between Melissa and Jaylin?

Half an hour later, Vivian arrived on time.

"Mr. Segar, is this true? Does the Gibson Corporation want me to be their spokesperson?" Vivian asked in disbelief. Chapter 73 Only Five Minutes

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"That's not what I meant. It's just ... too sudden. It's good." Vivian was so excited.

To be the spokesperson of the Gibson Corporation was something that many film stars dreamed of.

She was just a newcomer who had just debuted. She did not expect Jaylin to give her this opportunity.

“Do it nicely,” Jaylin instructed in a deep voice. “Don’t disgrace our company.”

“I will try my best,” Vivian answered seriously.

Vivian’s figure was similar to Alayna’s. The dress that was specially custom-made for Alayna should be suitable for her.

However, a button was missing on the gown.

“Ask someone to customize another diamond button in Loe Studio,” Murray instructed Alex.

Alex nodded and was about to contact the studio when Melissa interrupted him, “There’s no need to go through so much trouble. Give me five minutes and they’ll be able to shoot right away.”

Five minutes? What was Melissa trying to do?

Murray looked at Melissa confusedly. How would they continue the shooting with a missing button

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Chapter 74

Chapter 74 Her Best Chance

Melissa picked up the gown and removed all the buttons at the backside with a scissor, which

surprised everyone.

Looking at each other in dismay, people were confused about what Melissa was doing.

Why did she remove all the buttons? The gown was destroyed!

Melissa put the buttons in order again. Then she quickly sewed on the buttons with a needle.

People were surprised again to see that she was skillful in needlework.

Staring at Melissa, Murray was in deep thought.

His fiancée, who came from the countryside, surprised him again and again.

The gown was made by Loe studio. She wouldn't sew on the buttons on her own if she wasn't confident about her skill in needlework.

Just five minutes later, Melissa finished her work. The nine buttons were in a new order and the

original design was hidden.

"OK." Melissa put the needle and thread in her private room.

Suddenly, Murray walked to her.

He slightly lowered his head and said in a low and husky voice, "How do you know about this?"

"Don't you know that I come from the countryside? It's necessary for me to make a living." Melissa

put things in order, looked at him, and smiled.

She then picked up the gown and gave it to Vivian.

Vivian put on the gown in the fitting room. When she came out, Melissa found that the gown looked more appealing on Vivian than on Alayna.

Melissa was satisfied with the gown. And Murray also found Melissa more charming.

As Melissa expected, the gown fit Vivian better.

When they got everything ready, Melissa said to the photographer, "OK, let's begin."

Vivian was a bit nervous as it was her first time being a star in such an important advertisement. Her performance was not satisfying.

Melissa demonstrated the poses personally to Vivian several times.

"Take it easy. Just like a practice." Melissa said with patience.

Seeing her working, Murray couldn't help curling his lips.

What a versatile fiancée!

It seemed that Marc was right. He was discovering her advantages step by step.

If he didn't meet Lily, perhaps he could have developed a relationship with Melissa.

But...

Thinking of Lily, Murray felt a bit frustrated.

He had searched for Lily for so many years, but he knew little about her.

Where was Lily on earth?

Vivian listened to Melissa carefully. Then she gradually performed much better and reached

Melissa's requirements.

"Well done, hold on." Melissa smiled in satisfaction

The work took two hours.

Finally, Vivian sighed with relief. She was grateful to Melissa. "Thank you, Meli. I have learned a

lot," she said.

"You're welcome," Melissa smiled.

"9 a.m. tomorrow, come here in time. We will shoot on location," Melissa told Jaylin and Vivian.

"Melissa, may I have dinner with you tonight? I'm going to give you the documents I mentioned last time." Jaylin said in a clear voice.

He made a proposal to switch the focus of Star Entertainment to the domestic market. And he was

going to present it to Melissa.

When Melissa was about to reply, Murray came to her and put his arm around her waist. "She has an appointment with me tonight," he said seriously,

They looked intimate, which rendered Melissa shy and embarrassed.

She wondered, What is he doing? Does he think Jaylin is his rival?

How could he decide for me?

Besides, she got business with Jaylin and that was why Jaylin invited her to dinner

.

Their intimacy also hurt Jaylin. He puckered his lips, turned around, and left silently.

"Jaylin..." Melissa wanted to catch up with him and explain, but Murray stopped her.

"Let go of me," Melissa glared at Murray in anger.

"Are you eager to stay with him?" Murray's face clouded over.

"None of your business. Don't disturb me anymore. Melissa got rid of him.

She then left despite Murray's anger.

Adela was upset these days. She once planned to provoke Alayna to challenge Melissa, but she never expected that Alayna would fail soon.

It particularly upset her that Melissa was so lucky that she could always solve the problems.

When Adela was about to invite Julie to go shopping, the butler said, "Miss Hodgson is coming to

meet you."

Miss Hodgson?

"I don't wanna meet her." Adela waved her hand impatiently.

"Yes." The butler left.

Adela called Julie and they agreed to go shopping together.

When Adela drove out of her home, someone rushed to her car.

Adela immediately stepped on the brake and almost hit the windshield on the head.

"What happened?" Adela got off the car angrily and found that it was Susie.

"You? Are you crazy? What the hell are you doing?" Adela frowned.

"Ms. Yale, I need your help." It seemed that Susie was in a mess.

After she was fired by the Gibson Corporation, she failed to find a new job and she was helpless.

Susie turned to Adela, who once flattered her.

"Help you? I should get even with you! Why did you hurt Murray?" Adela said in anger.

"This is an accident! My target is Melissa. But he protected her. She is the one to blame. Otherwise, I wouldn't lose my job. I can't even find a new job because of her!" Talking about Melissa, Susie was irritated.

Adela sneered and said, "As you said, Melissa is to blame. Why not revenge yourself on her?"

"I hope so! But Melissa is always in the Gibson Corporation or in Murray's home. I have no chance to approach her, let alone revenge." Susie clenched his fists.

"Well," Adela was deep in thought, "I heard that Melissa is going to the Lover's Lake tomorrow for a shoot. Many people are drowned in the lake every year. If it could happen to Melissa..."

"Right! An accident!" Susie exclaimed and had an idea.

That would be her best chance!

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Chapter 75

Chapter 75 Drink Spirits

“Keep it.” Adela took out a stack of cash from her wallet and gave it to Susie. “As long as you do a good job, I will send you back to the Gibson Corporation.”

“Really?” Susie was excited.

Adela nodded, “Of course. Isn’t it all because of Melissa? As long as she disappears, Murray will think about you. After all, you had worked in the Gibson Corporation for so many years. You can go back there if I praise you.”

Susie took the money and gritted her teeth. “That’s right. Ms. Yale, don’t worry. Melissa will

disappear tomorrow.”

With great hatred, Susie couldn’t wait to kill Melissa.

She was willing to do anything to revenge herself on Melissa!

“I’m looking forward to that.” Adela smiled.

Adela believed that she always had ways to deal with Melissa, even not in person.

She would be Murray’s wife as long as Melissa disappeared!

When Susie left, Adela sent a message to Claire. “9 a.m. tomorrow, something will happen at the Lover’s Lake.”

Adela knew that Claire did not like Melissa, either. If Susie failed, Claire would help her.

Adela thought, Melissa, you’re done.

Adela got everything prepared and went shopping with Julie.

Thinking Melissa would disappear tomorrow, Adela was excited and bought many things she liked.

It was getting late.

“Adela, shall we go back?” Julie followed Adela and took the shopping bags for her.

“What’s the hurry?” Adela asked. Before they left, Adela bought several new-arrival bags.

When she got in the car, she saw a Rolls-Royce.

“Isn’t it Murray’s car?”

Since the day she asked him to take her to the Gibson Corporation, she had never seen Murray.

Adela was waiting for a chance to meet him. What a coincidence that she saw his car! It seemed that

Murray was driving to the suburb.

“Follow that car, hurry up,” Adela said to the driver!

“Yes.” The driver replied.

Murray was driving to the suburbs. Julie was confused and asked, “Adela, where is Mr. Gibson

—going?”

Adela stared at the man sitting in the car.

Even though he was distant from her, Adela could feel that he was cold.

“What day is it today?” Adela suddenly had an idea.

“It’s the fifth day of June.” Julie was still confused.

“Maybe today is the anniversary of his father’s death,” Adela muttered.

She once heard her brother say that Murray would pray at the tomb of his father every year.

At the cemetery.

Murray parked the car. Following the zigzag roads, he came to the top of the mountain.

There was a solemn tombstone at the center.

It was the tombstone of Kean Gibson, Murray's father.

Murray knelt down in front of the tomb, holding his back straight. He stared at the man in the photo, who looked similar to him.

"Dad, I'm here." Murray looked serious and a bit tired.

Kean died from an accident when Murray was fifteen.

That year, Kean encountered a storm when he was on a cruise ship. The ship sank and Kean

disappeared.

Marc had searched for seven days.

Unfortunately, what he found was Kean's corpse.

Everyone believed that it was an accident, but Murray did not think so.

Kean's cruise ship was produced by the world's top factory. It could withstand storms. Even though the wind was strong that day, the cruise ship would not sink easily.

Moreover, Kean was good at both driving the cruise ship and swimming. There were several islands in the area. He could survive even if the ship sank. With his outstanding swimming skills, he could swim to the islands. How could he drown?

Marc was also skeptical about that. But he found no evidence after investigating all the relevant people.

From then on, Murray started to shoulder the heavy burden from the Gibson Corporation, though Kean was impossible to revive.

Murray poured two glasses of spirits and sprinkled one of them in front of the tombstone. His handsome face was full of sadness and gloom. "Dad, a toast to you.

"Dad, I know it wasn't an accident at all. Don't worry, I will find out the truth. I won't allow you to die for no reason!" Murray drank up the spirits.

Then it rained.

Murray got wet as rain fell down his hair. But he cared little about that. He was still kneeling, drinking glass after glass of spirits.

The spirits were strong. Murray gradually got a bit drunk. He leaned against the tombstone and gently stroked the photo of Kean on the tombstone

He told Kean.

“Dad, do you know? I haven’t found Lily. It’s been so many years ... Grandpa found a wife for me. Her name is Melissa. If I had never met Lily, I think I would accept her. But I promised that I would marry Lily.”

When Adela climbed to the top of the mountain with an umbrella, she saw Murray.

Murray was sitting on the ground in the rain, leaning against the tombstone. He got drunk and looked sad.

“Murray, are you all right? You got wet.” Adela walked to him and placed the umbrella above him.

But Murray ignored her and picked up the bottle to drink.

“Murray, stop. You’re drunk!” Adela grabbed the bottle.

Murray looked up and saw a pretty woman look at him with concern.

“Lily?” Murray was drunk and he could not recognize the woman. But he believed that it was Lily. He believed that Lily was concerned about him.

“Lily?”

Adela had never heard of the name before. So she

“Who is Lily?”

She wondered, Could it be *Melissa*? But it’s not likely..

Adela leaned down and supported Murray. “Murray, you are drunk. I will drive you back.”

“Lily...” Murray was dazed and he called her again.

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Chapter 76

Chapter 76 I Am Lily

Adela felt confused shortly and smiled sweetly and said shyly, "Right. I am Lily. Murray, I am your

Lily!"

Murray rubbed his temples, feeling extremely uncomfortable from being drunk.

Was it his Lily?

Lily was here!?

"You are drunk. Let me send you home." Adela bent down and helped Murray up.

"Lily, are you here? Is it real? Am I dreaming?" Murray said with a voice full of disbelief and surprise while he staggered and leaned on Adela.

Murray had been looking for Lily for so many years. And surprise! Here Lily was.

"It's me! Who else can I be?" Adela stared at the man beside her with a loving gaze.

It was the first time Adela and Murray were so close. Although drunk, Murray's masculine figure and handsome face were attractive.

Adela touched Murray's face with her cold and trembling fingers.

It was the man Adela loved in an unrequired way for years, and now Adela finally could enjoy the intimate time with Murray.

However, Murray was drunk and thought of her as another girl.

"Lily, why have you changed?" Although the girl told Murray that she was Lily, Murray felt strange. The girl was not like his Lily.

Murray didn't have a crush on her.

"I was always me. But you're drunk and foggy." Adela got a little nervous and withdrew her hand,

Adela was afraid that Murray would find out that she was not Lily.

With great effort, Adela helped Murray to the foot of the mountain.

"Help!" Adela shouted at Julie and the driver.

The driver and Julie got out of the car and helped Murray into the car.

"Home," Adela told the driver.

The driver hesitated and asked, "Mr. Gibson's home?"

"Yale's, of course." Adela snapped.

Adela would never lose the chance to stay with Murray alone.

The driver then turned to Yale's.

Murray leaned against the back seat. Murray's face was slightly red, and he looked less indifferent because of alcohol.

Staring at the tender Murray, Adela's heartbeat accelerated somehow.

Murray murmured, "Lily, Lily..."

"I'm here." Adela came back to her senses and held Murray's hand.

"Lily, don't leave me." Murray held Adela's hand back subconsciously.

His big hand was hot, and it seemed to be capable of igniting Adela's body,

"Adela, who is Lily?" Julie asked curiously.

Adela frowned and glared at Julie, "No idea. Aren't you going home?"

Julie got out of the car tactfully.

An hour later, the car arrived at Yale's.

Adela helped Murray out of the car.

Once in a blue moon, Murray didn't urge Melissa to come home early, and it was ten at night when Melissa finished her work.

Melissa called a taxi and went home.

The house was pitch dark, and no one was there.

Melissa turned on the light and looked around. Murray was not at home.

Melissa felt puzzled. Murray was not at home or company, then where could he be?

And Murray didn't tell her about any social intercourse.

Melissa guessed Murray must get angry about what happened in the afternoon.

Melissa raised her eyebrows to show her carelessness.

Returning to her room, Melissa asked Nina about the studio.

Nina messaged back quickly, "Everything is fine."

Melissa turned on the computer, opened a hidden folder, and began to modify her new-designed

dress.

When Melissa finished her work, it was one in the morning.

Murray had yet to return home.

Such a situation had never happened before.

Murray would text Melissa or call her if he could not come home on time.

He can't have been in trouble, right?

Melissa was a little worried. Thinking for a while, she dialed Murray's number.

Adela's room.

Adela spent a lot of effort getting Murray on the bed, then she helped Murray to take off his coat.

Murray leaned on the bed with a white shirt. Two buttons were already untied, and Murray's masculine chest was revealed. Murray kept murmuring, "Lily, don't leave me."

"I will never leave you, never." Adela's infatuated gaze fell on Murray.

So what if Murray took her as another woman? As long as they were intimate enough, Adela believed that Murray would fall in love with her!

Holding Murray's strong waist and leaning her head against his chest, Adela said affectionately,

"Murray, do you know that I love you so much?"

In a daze, Murray felt a woman holding and kissing him. She kept saying that she loved him, but he

felt strange.

It was not Lily!

Lily had a faint body fragrance, but the woman wore perfume! Lily would never be so vulgar!

Adela was untying Murray's shirt when Murray suddenly pushed her away and said in a low voice, "You are not Lily!"

Adela fell hard to the ground. She looked up at the familiar cold look of the man with tearful eyes and said, "Murray, you are drunk. I am Lily. I am Lily!".

Lily... No, this was not Lily.

A sharp headache struck Murray. Murray struggled to stand up but failed. He was too drunk.

Under the influence of alcohol, Murray closed his eyes and gradually fell asleep.

Looking at the man sleeping soundly, Adela was angry.

Why?

Why didn't Murray touch her even when he was drunk?

Just then, Murray's phone rang.

Adela took out her phone from Murray's jacket pocket.

It was Melissa.

Adela smirked and answered in a saccharine voice, "Hello, who is it?"

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Chapter 77

Chapter 77 Accident at Lover's Lake

Melissa felt surprised. It was a woman answering the phone.

Moreover, it sounded familiar. The woman seemed to be ... Adela?

However, how could it be?

Murray didn't like Adela at all.

Could it be... Lily?

"I'm looking for Murray," suppressing all her doubts, Melissa answered calmly.

"Is it Melissa? I'm Adela. Murray's bathing," Adela said provocatively.

It was Adela?!

Melissa was shocked and angry.

Instead of coming home, Murray stayed with Adela.

And showering at her house.

"Melissa, what are you calling for? Anything urgent? I'm afraid Murray cannot answer your phone. He tells me he wants to stay with me. He wants to have a memorable night with the woman he loves

most..."

Before Adela finished speaking, Melissa hung up the phone.

Hearing the beeping, Adela smiled proudly.

She thought, Melissa, you are done tomorrow!

Adela felt happy about her periodical victory.

Melissa hung up the phone. A suffocating feeling rippled from her heart to her whole body.

Why was Murray with Adela?

Wasn't he indifferent to Adela?

Then Melissa realized that Murray was always cold and indifferent, even to her. But he still liked doing intimate things with her, and sometimes he made forced kisses on her.

Could Adela share the same treatment from Murray when there were only two of them?

Melissa rubbed her hair and lay down on the bed gloomily. Her mind was filled with Murray's handsome face, and she could not drive it away.

Melissa thought she didn't care about Murray at all. But how could she feel so uncomfortable

handsome face, and she could not drive it away.

Melissa thought she didn't care about Murray at all. But how could she feel so uncomfortable

thinking about Murray and Adela?

After a sleepless night, Melissa went to the Gibson Corporation with two dark circles.

Murray was still absent.

As a workaholic, Murray would never be late without an explanation.

But today...

Even Alex was puzzled. Murray had told Alex that he would visit Lover's Lake for "Ice and Fire".

But now that everyone was here, except Murray. And no one could get in touch with him.

It was abnormal.

"No need to wait for him. Let's go."

Melissa furrowed slightly and her tone was a little cold.

Murray might still enjoy the time with Adela.

How ridiculous for them to wait for such a pleasure-pursuer?

"But Mr. Gibson told me that he would be with us today." Alex was good at doing as Murray asked. He would always complete Murray's order quickly and well.

"He can go by himself. Do you want a group of people to wait for him?" Melissa insisted.

Melissa had a strong sense of time and would never allow so many people to waste their time. Moreover, who knew when Murray would come?

"Melissa is right, and I have an interview this afternoon," Jaylin said in a low voice.

"Well, then, fine." Considering the condition, Alex hesitated for a while and then followed them to Lover's Lake.

Jaylin sat beside Melissa in the car.

He looked deeply at Melissa and asked softly, "Are you alright?"

Melissa nodded.

Although Melissa was calm, Jaylin could still tell that she was in a bad mood today.

Her two dark circles betrayed her.

"Melissa, is it a secret? Why can't you discuss it with me? Am I not a friend of yours?" Jaylin's eyes Chapter 77 Accident at Lover's Lake

flashed with disappointment.

Melissa smiled faintly, "I'm fine. Really. Are you free tonight? How about dining together?"

Melissa took the initiative to invite Jaylin, and Jaylin was inexplicably overjoyed, "Of course, I'm free."

Alex, who was sitting in the front row, heard their conversation and was somewhat confused,

"Isn't Melissa Mr. Gibson's fiancée? Why does it seem like she has an unusual relationship with Mr. Segar?"

And the two have an appointment this evening?

Shall I tell Mr. Gibson?

But how can I get in touch with Mr. Gibson?!"

Lover's Lake was on the outskirts of Aldness. The lake was surrounded by mountains. When the mountains were green, and birds were twittering, in any couples would be here for pre-wedding photos. Therefore, the lake was known as "Lover's Lake".

"It is beautiful here. Let's begin," Melissa said as she chose a quiet and secluded forest by the lake.

Jaylin and Vivian changed into their costumes, put on their makeup, and began to make a pose for filming

Jaylin and Vivian were much more cooperative after working together yesterday.

"Yes, that's it. Very good." The photographer's camera kept flashing.

Melissa watched for a while and was not too satisfied.

"You guys continue. I'll walk around and see if there's a more suitable scene."

Melissa pursed her

lips and said.

Melissa always pursued perfection and would do her best for her project.

Jaylin stopped and said with concern, "I'll go with you."

Melissa shook her head and refused, "Thank you but no. You must continue the filming or may

retard the progress."

Melissa left alone and walked to the other end of Lover's Lake.

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

Why was she in such a bad mood? Because of Murray? Weren't they good yesterday? Where was Murray?

It rained heavily yesterday, and the road was difficult to walk. Melissa was in high heels, so the road was even more difficult for her.

And Melissa thought of Murray for no reason.

Murray said he would supervise the filming. It was ten in the morning, and Murray was not there.

Was he really with Adela last night?

What did they do?

Wasn't he ashamed of what he'd done?

Melissa walked absent-mindedly. Viewing from the forest, the lake shone brightly, and the scenery was even more attractive.

If they could film here, the effect would be better.

Melissa was about to call the photographer when a strong gust of wind flashed from behind.

Melissa looked back and saw Susie glaring at her. The latter strained her force to push Melissa into the lake!

Susie's delicate face was twisted. She did not hide her hatred for Melissa and shouted, "Melissa, you bitch! Go to hell!"

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Chapter 78

Chapter 78 Have Only Herself to blame

Melissa moved sideways slightly and dodged the attack with great agility.

“What are you doing, Susie?” Melissa pursed her lips and looked at Susie, whose face was full of

resentment and viciousness.

Melissa thought, This one is so persistent. It seems that she will not give up before she kills me!

Stabbing and then drowning, but why? Why does Susie insist on killing me?

Susie was furious about her failure. Flares of rage burned in her eyes. She stared at Melissa and snapped, “You bitch! You made me lose my job! You make me miss all my opportunities! It will never end! I must kill you today!”

Melissa sneered, “Susie, enough! No one wants to harm you. But you tried to harm me first and then the company. That’s the reason you’re fired.”

Melissa felt ironic. Instead of realizing their mistakes, those people always loved to blame others.

“I did nothing wrong!” Susie stared at Melissa with resentment. Her delicate face was ferocious due to anger. She continued,

“If you were not here, how could Murray not even look at me? I have been by his side for years and have worked so hard. Before you came to our company, he often showed care about me.

But you changed everything! Murray could only see you and wanted to help you and you only. You are just a bumpkin from the countryside! But why did Murray hurt himself to save you? What are

your advantages?!

All my unhappiness was because of you!

It must be you who came between Murray and me!

Murray would love me without you!"

The corner of Melissa's mouth twitched. Murray would fall in love with her? How could Susie be so

confident?

Melissa sneered, "Stop dreaming. No one wants to harm you. You have only yourself to blame.

Introspect, please."

Melissa's calm and relaxed attitude enraged Susie even further.

Susie shouted historically, "Melissa, I won't let you off! You bitch should have died a long time ago! You are nothing but a jinx! I will kill you today!"

Susie wanted to kill Melissa because it was her only chance.

Get Bonus

o

Susie's face twisted with fury. She used all her strength to hit Melissa.

Melissa sneered and thought,

Want to kill me all by yourself?

You overestimate yourself!

Melissa stepped sideways and dodged.

However, Susie exerted too much strength and lost control. It rained heavily last night, and the ground was slippery. Susie slipped and fell to the lake.

Susie made a loud noise when she fell into the lake.

"Help! Help!" Susie yelled for help.

The lake in June was still chilly. Susie turned pale of the fear and the coldness. She kept struggling in the water and calling for help.

Susie could not swim!

Susie thought nothing but killing Melissa and forgot that she could not swim.

Susie could not help but sink. The suffocating feeling was fearful.

But there was no one except Melissa.

“Melissa, help!” Susie desperately shouted.

Melissa stood on the shore with her hands crossed over her chest. She looked coldly at Susie, struggling desperately in the lake, “Susie, you brought this upon yourself. Remember, ‘harm set, harm get’.”

“I was wrong. I’m sorry. Just hurry up and help me.” Susie, embraced by the fear of death, could not care about anything else. She kept apologizing and begging for mercy, only hoping that Melissa could help her.

“You only realize your mistake when you are about to die?” Melissa still stood there without moving. She looked indifferent, without the slightest intention of going over to help Susie.

The lake wasn’t deep, so Susie shouldn’t be able to drown for a while.

Since Susie was so vicious, Melissa wanted Susie to taste the fear of death first.

Susie took a few sips of water and coughed desperately.

Seeing that Melissa seemingly cared little about her life or death, Susie could not help but curse, “Melissa, you bitch! I will seek revenge on you even if I die and become a ghost!”

Chapter 72 Have Onlylerseis toelame

Susie choked a few mouthfuls of water for those words and became more terrified.

She sank bit by bit.

“Melissa, I will not let you off...” Susie trembled and felt she was on the verge of death.

“Save your strength.” Melissa frowned, preparing to save Susie.

Melissa didn’t want to kill anyone.

Melissa took a few steps forward. Just as she was about to jump into the water, someone snapped behind, “Melissa! You pushed Susie into the lake!?”

What the hell?

Me?

Melissa turned around and saw Claire walking toward her aggressively.

Besides Claire, there was a tall boy with gold-rimmed glasses. He was Claire's classmate and admirer, Trevon.

After receiving the message from Adela yesterday, Claire and Trevon arrived at Lover's Lake early in the morning.

Claire did not quite understand what Adela meant. But when Claire saw Susie and Melissa, she knew

Adela's intention.

Adela wanted to kill Melissa by Susie.

However, Susie failed and dropped herself into the water.

But it's a good chance, Claire thought. She then walked toward Melissa with Trevon.

Melissa ignored Claire, but Claire grabbed her arm.

"What are you doing?" Melissa frowned.

"Melissa, you murderer!" Claire shouted.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Melissa pushed Claire hard.

nonsense a

Claire fell to the ground, "I saw you push Susie into the lake, and now you push me! Do you want to kill me?"

Melissa was confused.

When did she ever push Susie into the lake?

It was Susie who pushed her!

Melissa felt a little irritated and looked down at Claire as if she was looking at an idiot, "Claire, are you blind?"

After finishing speaking, Melissa walked away.

And Susie was not on the surface of the lake.

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 79

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Melissa Is the Murderer

“Trevon, catch the murderer Melissa quickly! Don’t let her escape!” Claire crawled up from the ground and glared at Trevon.

Trevon was Claire’s fanatical pursuer. Today, Claire had brought him here specially so that she could better deal with Melissa.

Indeed, Trevon was used.

Trevon had always regarded Claire as a goddess. When Trevon heard Claire’s words, he nodded quickly and stopped Melissa. He said, “Melissa, do you want to run away after killing Susie?”

Melissa was speechless. She frowned and looked at the lake. Melissa said in a deep voice, “If I go to save Susie now, she can be saved. If you still stop me, she will drown. So, who will be the murderer then?”

Trevon was startled by Melissa’s powerful words, and he subconsciously wanted to move aside.

However, Claire snorted and stopped Trevon. She said, “Trevon, don’t listen to her. We saw that Melissa pushed Susie into the water. Even if something happens to Susie, Melissa is the murderer. It has nothing to do with us! Stop Melissa and don’t let her escape. I will call the police instantly.”

When hearing this, Trevon said flatteringly, “Claire, don’t worry. I’m here, and she won’t be able to escape!”

Then, Claire picked up her phone and dialed 911, “This is Claire. Officer, someone was pushed into Lover’s Lake. Please come here quickly!”

Melissa put on a long face. Susie was drowning, and Claire stopped Melissa from going into the water to save Susie. Melissa did not know why Claire called the police instead of the doctor.

“Melissa, I have already called the police. You can’t run away!” Claire shouted.

Claire thought, It doesn’t matter if Susie drowns as long as I can deal with Melissa.

If Susie is dead, Melissa will at most be guilty of intentional injury. However, if Susie is not dead, Melissa will be guilty of intentional homicide, and she will be punished more severely.

What’s more, if Susie is dead and there will be no evidence. Then, the police can only listen to my confession

As long as I insist that it is Melissa who pushes Susie down to the lake, and with Trevon’s confession, the crime of Melissa killing people will be confirmed.

When thinking of this, Claire became excited and said, ‘Melissa, you’re the murderer! You’ll end up in prison!’

Melissa was speechless with rage.

Chapter 79 Melissa Is the Murderer

1/3

When Melissa was about to push Trevon away, she saw someone walking over quickly. That man

said coldly, “What happened?”

Then, Melissa found the man was Jaylin.

Seeing that Melissa had not returned yet, Jaylin was very worried, so he stopped filming and

searched for her.

Jaylin saw Claire and Trevon get entangled with Melissa and vaguely heard the word “murderer.”

“Jaylin, you’ve come just at the right moment. Susie fell into the lake,” Melissa pointed to the lake and said calmly, “I’ll go down to save her. Please call 911 quickly.”

“I’ll save her!” Before Melissa finished speaking, Jaylin plunged into the cold lake without taking off his clothes.

Melissa looked worriedly at Jaylin. She knew that Jaylin was not a good swimmer.

Fortunately, a few minutes later, Jaylin found Susie.

Melissa quickly dialed 911. "This is Melissa, someone is drowning in Lover's Lake. Please call the

ambulance to come over as soon as possible."

Jaylin dragged Susie and swam to the shore with some effort. Melissa hurriedly helped them.

"Jaylin, are you alright?" Seeing that Jaylin was out of strength, Melissa swam to him and pulled Susie with Jaylin.

Jaylin shook his head. He smiled and said, "I'm OK."

Then, Jaylin and Melissa carried Susie to the grass on the side.

"Susie, how are you?" Melissa patted Susie's face and asked.

However, Susie's eyes were closed, and her face was pale. Susie's lips were blue, and she was

unconscious.

Melissa touched Susie's pulse and found that Susie had a weak pulse.

"Melissa, Susie is dead!" Claire shouted harshly, "You push her into the water and cause her to drown! You are the murderer!".

Then, Melissa became edgy. She turned her head and glared at Claire coldly. "Shut up!" Melissa

said.

Claire had never seen Melissa like this before. Claire was shocked and took a step back.

Melissa knelt on the ground, and she pressed against Susie's chest continuously to make Susie's

heart pump.

Chapter 79 Melissa is the Murderer

Susie's current situation was very critical. If she waited for the ambulance to come over, it would be too late.

Melissa was not sure that she could make Susie conscious.

After all, Susie had been drowning for a long time.

Originally, she had enough time to save Susie. However, after being entangled by Claire and Trevon, she missed the best time to save Susie.

Melissa could only do her best.

Doing CPR was a physical activity. After ten minutes, Melissa felt exhausted.

"Melissa, do you need my help?" Jaylin squatted beside Melissa. Seeing that Melissa was tired, Jaylin worried about her.

Melissa shook her head and said, "It doesn't matter. Go and urge the ambulance."

Jaylin stood up and made a phone call. Claire said sarcastically, "Melissa, don't shed crocodile tears. Susie is dead. Don't think that your actions can change the fact that you are a murderer!"

Melissa turned a deaf ear and continued to focus on saving Susie.

Claire was about to speak again when the sound of a police car horn came from afar.

The police car was driving in the direction of Lake Lover.

Claire could not suppress her excitement and looked coldly at Melissa. "Melissa, the police are here! You, the murderer, can't escape!" Claire said.

Jaylin hung up the phone. When he heard Claire's words, he frowned. Jaylin said, "I warn you, don't frame Melissa!"

"I framed her? I saw Melissa push Susie just now!" Claire said, "What's your relationship with Melissa? Why are you so concerned about her?"

Jaylin said coldly, "It's none of your business." Then, he no longer paid attention to Claire. Jaylin walked to Melissa and reached out to wipe the sweat on her forehead. "Melissa, are you alright? The ambulance will be here soon," Jaylin said.

"OK." Melissa gently nodded. She had no time to think about anything except saving Susie.

However, Susie was still unconscious.

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Is Adela Lily?

The police car came to the lakeside. Two policemen stepped out of the car.

As soon as Claire saw the police, she stepped forward. Claire pointed at Melissa and said, "Melissa

pushed Susie into Lover's Lake."

The policemen saw Melissa kneeling on the ground and doing CPR attentively,

"Let's have a look." The older policeman said.

"Okay, Mr. Wood." The other policewoman nodded and followed behind Albert Wood, the officer with her.

"What happened?" Albert looked at Susie lying on the ground and asked in a deep voice.

"She fell into the lake just now," Jaylin said.

Then, Claire interrupted Jaylin impatiently, "Susie did not fall by herself! Melissa pushed her into the lake. My classmate and I saw it!"

After that, Claire secretly tipped Trevon a wink.

Trevon immediately understood and said, "Yes, I saw it too. We can all testify."

The two policemen looked at each other. Albert said calmly, "Is that so?"

"Of course not," Jaylin frowned slightly and replied.

"Jaylin, when you came over, Susie had already fallen into the lake. You did not see anything at all. Why did you say that Melissa didn't push Susie into the lake?" Claire asked.

Jaylin coldly snorted and said, "Just based on the fact that Melissa is desperately trying to save Susie! If Melissa deliberately pushed Susie down the lake, why would she save Susie now?"

"Susie has already drowned, and Melissa is pretending to save her. Melissa just wants to get rid of her suspicion. What a joke!" Claire said with a sneer.

"Don't be noisy. Susie is not dead. She can still be saved." Melissa frowned. Under Melissa's pressure, Susie spat out a mouthful of water.

Claire was stunned. She thought, Susie is alive?

Since Susie hates Melissa, even if she wakes up, she will definitely not let Melissa off.

Regardless of whether Susie is dead or not, Melissa will be toast!

Then an ambulance arrived. The doctor rushed over with emergency equipment.

"Officer, how's it going now?" The doctor asked anxiously.

Chapter 80 Is Adela Lily?

"That woman fell into the water." Albert pointed at Susie.

Seeing that the doctor had arrived, Melissa stood up, exhausted.

Melissa took a few deep breaths before recovering.

Melissa introduced the situation to the doctor, "The drowning time is a little long, and I have already given Susie half an hour of CPR. Now there is a faint pulse, but the situation is still not

optimistic."

"Alright." The doctor directed the medical staff to carry Susie to the stretcher. They carried Susie to the ambulance after giving a simple first-aid treatment.

The ambulance sped to the hospital.

Melissa finally heaved a sigh of relief. She tried her best.

As for whether Susie could be saved or not, it would all depend on Susie's luck.

"Ms. Eugen, can you tell me what happened?" The policewoman looked at Melissa with a gentle

gaze.

Based on the intuition, that policewoman didn't believe that such a girl who tried to save Susie was the murderer.

Melissa nodded and was about to speak, but she was interrupted by Claire angrily. "Didn't I say it just now? Melissa pushed Susie into the lake and then she pretended to save Susie," Claire said.

"Claire, shut up!" Melissa glared at Claire and shouted.

Then, Claire was too frightened to speak.

"Sir, madam, today our company came to Lover's Lake for an advertisement. When I came here to

take a look, Susie suddenly rushed out. She wanted to push me into the lake, but she accidentally

slipped and fell down."

Melissa indifferently explained what had happened.

"You are talking nonsense," Claire was afraid that the police would believe Melissa's words, so she quickly said, "Officer, don't believe her. No murderer will admit his crime. My classmate and I saw it. It was Melissa who pushed Susie into the lake. We are both witnesses."

Seeing that Claire insisted that Melissa was the murderer, Albert said, "In that case, please go to

the police station to make a written statement."

When Murray woke up, it was already past ten in the morning.

2/3

Chapter 80 is Adela Lily?

When Murray opened his eyes, he saw a white crystal lamp.

Murray found that this was not his room.

He became alert all of a sudden. Murray looked around coldly and wondered where he was.

Just then, the door opened.

A girl wearing a red sexy silk nightgown walked in. It was Adela.

“Murray, are you awake? I’ve made breakfast for you.” Adela stared at Murray with her infatuated eyes.

“Adela? Why are you here?” Murray asked indifferently.

“This is my room. If I’m not here, where should I be? Adela smiled.

“Your room?” Murray raised his eyebrows in surprise!

He thought, What a joke! Why am I in Adela’s room?

“Last night, you were drunk. I drove you back.” Adela twisted her waist and sat down beside Murray.

Murray rubbed his temples, and he recalled what happened last night.

Yesterday was his father’s death anniversary, and Murray went to the cemetery to worship his father.

In front of his father’s tombstone, he had indeed drunk a lot of wine.

But what happened later?

Murray remembered that he seemed to have seen Lily.

“Lily,” Murray muttered subconsciously.

Adela bit her lips and looked at Murray coyly. “Murray, actually I’m Lily,” Adela said.

“You are Lily?” Murray looked at her suspiciously.

Murray wondered, Is Adela Lily?

How is that possible!

Adela nodded without hesitation. “Yes. We were kidnapped together. Do you remember?”

Chapter 80 Is Adela Lily?

Chapter 81 Melissa Is in Trouble

Last night, when Murray got drunk, he kept saying "Lily".

Adela was extremely puzzled when she heard that and wondered who that was.

Judging from Murray's tone, it seemed that he had been long in love with the girl called Lily.

Adela sent someone to investigate it right away.

It was only then that she realized that the girl Murry had always been thinking about was nicknamed Lily, who had been kidnapped with him in his childhood.

It made Adela overjoyed. She had thought that Murray had an affection for Melissa, but now it turned out different.

Since Murray has always been obsessed with Lily, who was nowhere to be found, and even Murray couldn't find her, maybe Lily had already left the world.

If she could pretend to be Lily, then it would be quite probable for her to become the mistress of the Gibson family.

Thinking of this, Adela gently touched her dress, posed in her most charming posture, and said coquettishly, "Murray, we have missed each other for so many years. From now on, we will never separate again, okay?"

Murray frowned and revealed a cold glimmer.

He had never heard of Adela being kidnapped.

Moreover, Adela and Lily gave him completely different feelings.

It was impossible that Adela was actually Lily.

When she saw Murray's indifferent face, Adela's heart skipped a beat. She immediately made up her mind and wrapped her arms around Murray's neck softly and intimately.

"Murry, I know that you have always loved me and so have I."

The man standing in front of her was so devastatingly handsome. Even though Murray's face was cold, it still made Adela obsessed.

If time could stop at the moment and let her be so close to Murray forever, she would be glad to gratify destiny with her life!

However, the strong scent of perfume from Adela entered Murray's nose, which wasn't a bit similar to the smell of Lily!

Murray's gaze turned cold and profound as he pushed Adela away and spat out, "Scram."