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Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Challenge His Limit

The music on the dance floor was loud, and everyone was dancing in full swing. No one noticed the

sudden change in the corner of the bar.

The man in the red shirt was a famous local ruffian. His nickname was "Adam" and he often came

to the bar to flirt with beauties.

As long as Adam got interested in a woman, he would get the woman by all means.

Originally, when Adam saw *M*elissa, this rare beauty in the world, he was determined to get her. He wanted to enjoy himself tonight, but he didn't expect Melissa to hit his head.

A burst of pain came from his head. Adam was completely enraged. He shouted at his subordinates

not far away, "You guys, come over here!"

A few burly men immediately surrounded Melissa.

"Capture her!" Adam covered his head and stared at Melissa fiercely. "Bitch, how dare you hit me! I'll teach you a lesson tonight!"

Melissa frowned, but she was calm.

There were four people including Adam to deal with. It was easy enough for Melissa to deal with this group of hooligans.

One of Adam's subordinates was in a hurry and rushed towards Melissa to catch her.

Melissa took the opportunity and kicked him hard.

With a scream, the man fell to the ground and was unable to get up for a long time.

Trash! You can't even catch a woman!" Adam was furious out of humiliation and waved his hand. "Attack together!"

With Adam's order, these people pounced toward Melissa together.

Just at this critical moment, a cold male voice suddenly sounded out.

"Stop!"

The cold and low voice was filled with authority. The people surrounding Melissa involuntarily

stopped

Adam was stunned, and then he said angrily, "Who the fuck is meddling in other people's business?"

A tall and slender figure walked over from the dark corner.

Against the light, Melissa could see that it was Murray.

Murray was dressed in a black suit, almost blending into the night. His handsome face was cold, and his deep eyes emitted a fierce light. "How dare you touch Murray's woman?"

Murray?

Adam's expression changed. After seeing who it was, his arrogance immediately disappeared.

"Mr ... Mr. Gibson, I didn't know she was your woman. It's all my fault for being ignorant. I have offended this lady. Please forgive me." Adam knelt and begged for mercy with a few of his

subordinates.

"Scram!" Murray moved his thin lips and coldly spat out a single word.

Adam and his subordinates immediately ran away in terror.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa put down the bottle in her hand and looked at Murray with a frown.

Murray grabbed Melissa's arm and pushed her to the sofa. He leaned forward and stared at the woman in front of him with cold eyes. "Is this what you mean by having something to do?"

Murray thought, Not letting me follow was to come to the bar and fight with a group of hooligans?

If I hadn't come in time, wouldn't Melissa have been bullied by these people?

Did she understand what danger meant?

Looking into his cold eyes, Melissa pursed her lips, "You followed me? Didn't I tell you not to follow

me?

"I…" Murray furrowed his brows. He originally wanted to say, "I'm worried about you," But when the words came out, they changed, "I was discussing business with someone and happened to pass by."

"What a coincidence," Melissa did not believe his words. She pushed Murray, "Don't press me. I'm going home."

She did not know why she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

This kind of feeling... was not good.

Murray pulled Melissa and stuffed her into the car. He stepped on the accelerator and drove to Moonlight Mansion.

Nina, who had finished dancing on the dance floor, and Harley returned to the place where they had just sat and found that Melissa had disappeared.

"Where is Melissa? I'll call her." Harley looked around and didn't find Melissa.

Nina pressed down on his hand that was about to take out his phone and pointed at the back of

*M*urray and Melissa at the door. "Looks like I can get the necklace."

"What necklace?" Harley asked curiously.

"It's a secret," Nina smiled.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Melissa felt that she was getting more and more uncomfortable.

She felt uncomfortable from the heat.

Melissa wondered, What was going on? It seems like I have taken that kind of drug.

Could it be that someone had tampered with my wine?

Adam!

Melissa carefully recalled that it must be Adam who drugged her wine when she went to the bathroom.

Feeling annoyed, Melissa opened the window and rubbed her temples, trying to calm herself down

as soon as possible.

Melissa thought, Why am I so careless?

The cold wind blew on Melissa's body, but it was useless. Melissa only felt her head dizzy, and the heat over her body became more and more obvious. It was as if her whole body was burning, and

she was extremely eager to be touched by others.

"Murray..." Melissa involuntarily fell to the side, and she quickly grabbed Murray's arm.

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'Don't move. I'm driving." Murray shook his body and glanced at Melissa.

"Stop the car. I ... I want to go to the hospital." Melissa grabbed Murray's arm tightly, her chest heaving up and down violently.

"Melissa, what's wrong with you?" Murray soon discovered that something was wrong with

Melissa.

She grabbed his hand and it was hot.

And her originally fair face was now red, and her clear and bright big eyes were mesmerizing...

"Did someone drug you?" Murray narrowed his eyes and asked with concern.

"Yes," Melissa nodded with her remaining rationality. "Yes … Adam did it."

Murray quickly stopped the car by the side of the road and carried Melissa to the back seat for her to lie down. "You take a rest, I will call the doctor over."

Chapter 111 Challanan Hial inait

"So hot, so hot ... I'm so hot..." Melissa pulled on the dress and her chest was exposed.

Murray held his breath and quickly reached out to stop her, his voice low and hoarse, "Don't move around."

"I feel so bad..." Under the effect of the drug, Melissa gradually lost her mind and only felt that her whole body was hot.

And the man in front of her was like a cool spring, so Melissa stuck to the man.

Melissa's soft body clung tightly to Murray, which made Murray's body react in a flash.

The woman in front of him was only wearing a silk short dress. Because she had been drugged, her entire body was hot, and she was dripping with fragrant sweat. Her dress was soaked in sweat and was tightly attached to her body, outlining her graceful and alluring curves. She was indescribably sexy.

Murray couldn't help but roll his Adam's apple.

He was a man!

A strong man!

The woman in front of him ... was simply challenging his limits.

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Chapter 112

Chapter 112 You Are the Best Antidote

11 Melissa, don't move!" Murray took a few deep breaths and suppressed the flames in his heart. His

tone couldn't help but carry some warning,

He pressed Melissa's hand on his body and took out his phone to call Anton, "Anton, come over

here."

"Mr. Gibson, what time is it now? I'm already asleep." Anton, who was sleeping soundly, was woken up by the ringing of his phone and answered the phone with sleepy eyes.

"Don't talk nonsense, hurry up and come over!" Murray urged in a heavy tone.

"Okay, okay. Where are *y*ou? Send me the address." Anton put on his clothes.

Murray hung up and sent the location to Anton.

"Melissa, bear with it. The doctor will be here soon." Murray removed his suit and wrapped Melissa

up.

Melissa started to move again. "I'm so hot ... "

She reached out to take Murray's clothes away, but her hands were pressed tightly by Murray, unable to move.

"Murray, let me go ... I feel so uncomfortable ... so hot..." Melissa licked her dry lips, twisting her body in discomfort, and kept muttering.

The woman was so charming that Murray couldn't help it. He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her pink and attractive lips.

This was the first time Melissa had taken the initiative to react because his lips were cold and

comfortable.

Murray's deep eyes seemed to leap into a raging flame. He hugged her and deepened the kiss.

The temperature in the car continued to rise.

Just as the two of them were kissing, Anton arrived, panting.

"Mr. Gibson, did I disturb you?" Looking at the two people kissing in the back seat of the car, Anton was confused.

Anton wondered, Murray woke me up from my sleep in the middle of the night and insisted that I come over just to watch the performance?

Hearing Anton's voice, Murray reluctantly ended the kiss.

Murray sat up straight and tidied up his clothes. His breathing was still a little messy. "Take a look

at her."

"What happened to her?" Anton looked suspiciously at the woman lying in Murray's arms.

This woman seemed familiar.

Anton soon remembered that this woman was Murray's nominal fiancée, Melissa.

Murray had rushed to find Anton two times, and it was all because of this woman.

It seemed that this woman was important in Murray's eyes.

Anton took a closer look and saw that Melissa's face was red and that her body was hot.

She was sticking to Murray.

As an excellent doctor, Anton could tell at a glance that Melissa had been drugged.

"You did it?" Anton asked in a half-joking manner.

Murray rolled his eyes. "Of course not. She was drugged by someone else. Help her calm down."

Anton glanced at Murray, who was still a little short of breath, and burst out laughing. "Mr. Gibson, actually, you didn't have to call me here in the middle of the night.".

"What do you mean?" Murray was stunned.

"Aren't you the best antidote?" Anton smiled.

"Be a bit more serious!" Before Anton finished his sentence, he felt Murray's eyes shooting him with cold light, and Murray's tone was a bit serious.

Anton immediately shivered and took out a syringe from the medicine box he carried with him. "Fortunately, I have all kinds of medicine in my treasure box."

Anton made the medicine, picked up the syringe, and pricked it into Melissa's arm.

The tip of the needle pierced into Melissa's delicate skin, and Melissa frowned. She groaned,

"It hurts..."

Murray was worried about *M*elissa and then looked at Anton with a cold gaze. "Be gentle."

"How *c*an *y*ou not feel pain when you are injected with a needle?" Anton curled his lips disapprovingly. "Look at how distressed you are. Are you serious about your nominal fiancée?"

"Of course," Murray spoke without hesitation.

"What about your Lily?" Anton asked casually.

Lily...

"This isn't something you should care about." Murray frowned.

"Alright..." Anton continued to treat Melissa.

"It hurts..." Melissa bit her lip.

Murray held Melissa's hand, and his gaze couldn't help but soften a little. "Meli, endure it. You will

be fine soon."

"Alright, she'll be fine in a while." Anton finished the injection and packed up his medical kit.

The antidote was very effective. Melissa felt much more comfortable, and the abnormal blush on her face gradually faded. She leaned weakly against Murray.

"You can leave now." Murray glanced at Anton coldly.

Anton shrugged his shoulders speechlessly. Murray was sending him away.

The corners of Anton's mouth twitched, and he cursed silently, "That's all?"

"The hospital you mentioned last time, I'll get someone to buy it for you tomorrow," Murray spoke calmly.

"Thank you!" Anton smiled.

Anton left with satisfaction. Murray saw that the woman in his arms had fallen asleep, so he leaned over and kissed Melissa's forehead. He placed her on the back seat and gently covered her with his

suit.

Murray drove back to Moonlight Mansion and carefully carried Melissa out of the car, walking

home.

In a daze, Melissa felt that she was lying in a warm embrace, very comfortable and warm.

She rubbed her head against Murray's chest and wrapped her arms around his neck. "My Winnie."

With this action, the fire that Murray had put out with great difficulty sprang up again.

"Shit!" Murray cursed. He took a deep breath and quickly walked to the elevator with Melissa in his

arms.

After placing Melissa on his bed, Murray walked into the bathroom.

His mind was filled with the scene of him kissing Melissa in the car.

Her red lips were so alluring, and her body was so soft ...

Cold water poured on Murray's body. Half an hour later, he finally extinguished the flame in his

heart.

The next morning.

Melissa woke up in a daze and found Murray leaning against the bed, his deep eyes staring at her.

"Murray, what are you doing in my bed?" Melissa suddenly woke up and stared at the man in front of her vigilantly.

Murray raised his eyebrows and laughed. "Look carefully, this is my bed."

Melissa looked around. "Why am I in your bed? What did you do?"

"Don't you remember what happened last night?" Murray looked at her with a faint smile.

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Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Catch a Cold Because of You

Last night?

What happened last night?

Melissa looked at Murray warily, rubbed her temples, and gradually recovered her consciousness,

She remembered that she had asked Nina to go to the bar for a drink last night, and then she met the local ruffian, Adam, who drugged her.

Later, Murray suddenly appeared and took her away, and she remembered that it was at that time that her whole body got hot, and she lost consciousness.

She seemed to have done something inappropriate with Murray.

At the thought of this, Melissa hurriedly checked herself nervously.

Fortunately, there was nothing unusual.

"We didn't do anything last night, right?" Melissa asked worriedly

"What? What did you want us to do?" Murray raised his eyebrows when he saw the nervous look on the woman's face.

"Nothing!" Melissa glared at Murray.

Melissa heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She was somewhat glad that she had met Murray last night. It was also fortunate that he was a gentleman.

Otherwise, it would have been really dangerous last night.

At that moment, Murray suddenly coughed.

"What happened to you? Are you not feeling well?" Melissa asked doubtfully.

"I caught a cold," Murray said.

"Caught a cold? Why did you catch a cold all of a sudden?" Melissa asked in a worried tone.

As far as she knew, Murray had always been in good health, and he was still fine yesterday.

She wondered why.

Murray took a deep look at Melissa and said ineaningfully, "Isn't it all because of you?"

If this woman hadn't been drugged last night and shamelessly hugged him, how could he have chosen to take a cold shower and catch a cold?

"Because of me?"

No matter how smart she was, she could not think of anything related to Murray's cold.

During breakfast, Melissa habitually scrolled her phone to browse the news. Suddenly, a piece of

news caught her attention.

"Special report. Last night, the police moved out overnight and captured a group of bullies that harmed public security."

There was also a picture on it, and the people in the photo were the group of people led by Adam who pestered Melissa last night in the bar.

Melissa put down her phone, and her eyes fell on the man sitting opposite her, elegantly eating breakfast. "Adam was caught. Did you do it?"

"Who else could do it?" Murray stopped and asked with a smile.

"Well done! A scum like him should have been arrested a long time ago, in case more women are harmed." Melissa nodded her head in appreciation.

Murray narrowed his eyes and said in a heavy tone, "It's fine if Adam flirted with someone else, but he dared pester my woman, then he was digging his own grave."

The woman of Murray...

Melissa twitched the corner of her mouth. She did not belong to anyone.

After breakfast, they went to the Gibson Corporation.

Along the way, Melissa heard Murray cough from time to time.

Although Melissa did not understand why Murray said that it was because of her that he caught a cold, she still took the time to go to the pharmacy to buy medicine.

After all, Murray was the one who saved her last night.

The president's office.

Alex knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Murray spoke in a clear voice.

Alex pushed open the door and entered. He walked in front of Murray and reported to him respectfully, "Mr. Gibson, the people who previously transferred the money to Ivan have been found."

"Who is it?" Murray put down the document in his hand and looked up to ask.

Alex handed the information he had found to Murray. "The one who sent the money to Ivan used an already abandoned account. We traced it down and found that it was a company called 'DAYANG' inAustralia. It has been canceled."

"What about the representative?" Murray asked in a low voice.

"It's a local peasant. He knew nothing about it," Alex said helplessly.

"Continue investigating," Murray said coldly.

It seemed that this matter was becoming more and more complicated.

Who was the one behind all this?

Was Ivan's death really as simple as an accident?

At that time, Melissa came over with the medicine. Seeing that the door of the president's office was ajar, she reached out and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Murray's cold voice softened when he saw the beautiful figure at the door.

"I'm going out now," Alex said when he saw Melissa coming over.

Murray nodded lightly.

Alex turned and walked out of the office. He closed the door very considerately.

"Melissa, have you heard of 'DAYANG'?" Murray asked.

"What is it? Someone's name? Place name?" Melissa was confused, and she searched in her mind to

make sure that she had never heard of it.

Murray told Melissa what Alex had investigated. "I will let him continue to investigate."

Melissa nodded. This matter was indeed weird.

Melissa thought, Who is the one behind all this, and what is the purpose of this person?

"Why are you looking after me?" Murray interrupted Melissa's thoughts with his low voice.

*Me*lissa came back to her senses and handed the medicine to Murray. "This medicine is very

effective. Try it."

"Really?" *Murray* took over the medicine.

When his fingertips touched Melissa's warın palm, Murray stopped breathing

Last night in the car, Melissa's attractive appearance somehow appeared in his mind.

*M*urray closed his eyes and said faintly, "The medicine is too bitter. I won't eat it unless..."

"U*n*less what?" Melissa felt a bit baffled. She wondered how there could be someone who was sick

and refused to take medicine.

Murray looked at the woman in front of him with a faint smile and said in a low voice, "Unless you feed me."

"Murray, don't push your luck!" Melissa glared at him.

She thought, It was good enough to buy medicine for you, but you still want me to feed you?

"Is this how you treat your savior? If it weren't for me last night, you would have been taken away by Adam." Murray pretended to be wronged.

Melissa was speechless. This man who usually had an icy face, who was so mighty, was now acting like a spoiled child to her?

Alright...

It was true that he saved her last night.

Melissa took a pill and stuffed it into Murray's mouth.

Murray pursed his thin lips and gently bit Melissa's finger.

This action was as erotic as it could be.

Melissa's face turned red, and she gasped. She quickly pulled out her finger and angrily said, "Murray, are *y*ou a dog? And you bite people?

"Melissa, there are still two months left." Murray stared at her, and his voice was a little hoarse.

"What two months?" Melissa was stunned.

"If I can make you fall in love with me within two months, can you stay?" Murray's deep eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

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Chapter 114

Chapter 114 Work at the Gibson Corporation

Falling in love with him within two months?

Melissa bit her lip and said seriously, "This is impossible."

"What if you fall in love with me, can you stay?" Murray asked and his eyes were full of determination.

"It is still impossible." After saying this, Melissa walked out of the president's office without looking back.

Her heart started to beat faster.

What does Murray mean? Does he want me to stay?

What about his Lily?

Melissa kept telling herself that the reason Murray said that was because she looked like

Lily.

Melissa disdained to be someone etse's substitute!

In the next few days, everything seemed to be calm.

Susie was sentenced to a year in prison because she deliberately hurt people.

Ice and Fire had achieved unprecedented success. Bruce was very satisfied with this cooperation and returned to France with his assistant.

Under Harley's earnest invitation, Nina spent a few days in Aldness and returned to Wyvernholt.

The series of 'Ice and Fire' became famous with one shot and achieved an impressive performance. The Gibson Corporation jumped over Love and Romance in the jewelry industry and became the new leader.

In the past few days, the Gibson Corporation had been working overtime to produce Ice and Fire in the jewelry production factory located in the suburbs of Aldness as well as the factories in the French branch.

As for Melissa, she was greatly praised by Murray because she was in charge of the Ice and Fire project.

In the Yale's house.

Adela looked at Melissa on the TV, who frequently showed up with Murray, and her face was full of

anger. She grabbed a vase on the table and slammed it on the ground, "Melissa! Melissa! Is she so

good?"

Julie was shocked. She quickly comforted Adela, "Adela, don't worry. Melissa is just lucky.

Shehad saved herself from danger.

"I think Murray is just looking for fun. One day, wlien Murray is tired of her, he will drive Melissa away. At that time, the position of the young mistress of the Gibson family will belong to you."

"How long do I have to wait? Is that bumpkin better than me?" Adela said hatefully.

"Of course, she can't be compared to you!" Julie rolled her eyes and said, "That bumpkin is close to Murray. Think about it. She works with Murray and they live together. Isn't she going to seduce him?"

"Then what should I do? Think of a way to drive her away!" Adela was jealous and wished that Melissa would immediately disappear and never appear again.

"Adela, why don't you think of a way to work at the Gibson Corporation?" Adela suggested,

"Then you can watch over Melissa. Are you afraid that she will play any tricks? Besides, you and Mr. Gibson can get along with each other day and night. I believe that he will soon find out that you are thousands of times better than Melissa. At that time, he will drive Melissa away and pursue you."

"This is a good idea, "Adela nodded in satisfaction.

But how could she enter the Gibson Corporation to work?

It seemed that she could only beg her brother.

Adela carried a bowl of soup to the study downstairs and knocked on the door, "Declan, can I come

*i*n?"

"Come in," Declan said.

Adela pushed the door open and entered. She placed the soup on the table, "Declan, you are still working so late at night. This is the soup that I asked the servants to cook for you. Drink it while it is hot."

Declan looked down at the soup, "Tell me, how much do you want?"

"Declan, what are you thinking about?" Adela pulled Declan by the arm and acted like a spoiled child. "I care about you."

Declan was suspicious. Every time Adela took the initiative to ask him for help, it was not a good thing

It was unknown what his troublesome sister wanted to do this time.

"Tell me, what is it?" Declan touched his forehead.

Adela smiled, "Well, you and grandpa often say that I have nothing to do all day. Now I know that I was wrong and want to work."

"You want to work? That's simple. Go to the Yale Corporation and pick a position." Declan was a little surprised that his spoiled and willful sister would one day want to work.

"It's so boring to go to the Yale Corporation. Everyone knows that I am your sister. It is not challenging at all." Adela said, "I want to go to the Gibson Corporation.".

Then Declan knew what Adela was thinking about It sounded like she wanted to work, but her goal was Murray

"No, that's impossible," Declan knew very well that *M*urray would not agree to let Adela work at the Gibson Corporation.

"Why? I like Murray. As my brother, you don't even help me with this little favor," Adela said.

"Don't you know that Murray has a fiancée?" Declan frowned.

"She is just a bumpkin!" Adela said angrily, "Declan, I just can't accept it. That bumpkin can't compare to me at all. How can she become Murray's fiancée?"

"Are you talking about Melissa? I think she's not bad," Declan said calmly..

Adela stomped her feet, "Declan, why are you helping outsiders? You know that I like Murray!

"If I can become Murray's fiancée, won't the cooperation between us and the Gibson family be smoother? Declan, if you don't agree, then I'll die in front of you." Adela grabbed the knife.

"Don't be silly!" Declan quickly pressed down on Adela's hand.

*Se you promise me?" Adela said in a spoiled manner.

"Alright, I'll figure it out for you," Facing the unreasonable Adela, Declan felt a little helpless.

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After all, Declan only had this one little sister.

Before Declan could think of a way to speak to Murray, something happened to the Gibson Corporation.

On this day, *M*elissa and the sales manager responsible for the sales of jewelry calculated the sales of Ice and Fire in the past few days. Suddenly, a security guard rushed over.

"Melissa, someone is coming to cause trouble," The security guard's tone was anxious.

Melissa stopped what she was doing and stood up to ask, "What's the matter?"

The security guard panted and said, "There are a few people outside the gate. They said that they were poisoned with our company's Ice and Fire jewelry. They insisted on seeing you and wanted to

seek justice. There are also many reporters here."

Poisoned?

Everyone looked at each other. The process of production of Ice and Fire was strictly tested.

How could it be possible to be poisoned with Ice and Fire?

Melissa cleared her throat and said indifferently, "I'll see what's going on."

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Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Radioactive Element

Following the security guard, Melissa walked to the gate.

A group of people gathered at the gate, and many reporters were carrying cameras.

Seeing Melissa come out, a man pointed at her and said loudly, "It's her. I saw her on TV, the person in charge of the Ice and Fire project, Melissa."

A group of people surrounded Melissa.

"What's going on?" Melissa frowned and asked.

The reporters rushed to interview Melissa. "Ms. Eugen, may I ask what you think about the information that the materials of the Ice and Fire series are unqualified and contain radioactive elements?"

"Ms. Eugen, may I ask if the Gibson Corporation used materials that contain radioactive elements in order to save the cost?"

One question after another bombarded Melissa. Melissa took a deep breath.

Did the Ice and Fire series contain radioactive elements?

How was that possible?

The raw materials of the Gibson Corporation were all strictly regulated, and such a fatal mistake would never occur.

Unless someone deliberately framed them.

But Melissa was not very clear about what was going on right now. Everything would be clear after a detailed investigation.

Melissa said calmly, "Everyone, please be quiet. The products of the Gibson Corporation have been strictly examined and verified to be qualified before they are sold. It is absolutely impossible for them to contain any radioactive elements. I believe that this is a misunderstanding."

"A misunderstanding?" Amiddle-aged woman dressed in fancy clothes walked up to Melissa. "My sister was poisoned after she wore the necklace of Ice and Fire. The doctor said that she would die if she didn't go to the hospital in a few days! She is still in the hospital. How can it be a misunderstanding?"

"Madam, your sister may be poisoned for many reasons. It may not be related to our company's products." Melissa said coldly.

"Of course it is related to you!" The middle-aged woman was angry. "The doctor has checked my sister. It is radioactive element poisoning. The source is the necklace of Ice and Fire! I have a test result, which proves that your necklace contains radioactive elements!"

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The man next to the middle-aged woman held a stack or papers in his hana.

take a look. This is a copy of the results of the test. It is clearly written on it. The necklace of the

Gibson Corporation contains radioactive elements. It will cause people to be poisoned. It will even cause people to die! We spent so much money to buy the jewelry of the Gibson Corporation, but we were poisoned and sent to the hospital! The Gibson Corporation used adulterated products to make money. How heartless they are!"

"That's right. We must get an explanation for today's matter!" The middle-aged woman and the man echoed each other.

Melissa glanced at the test results in the man's hand. It would be difficult to tell if it was true in a

short time. Now, the top priority was to find out what was going on.

Melissa cleared her throat and said in a deep voice, "The Gibson Corporation will investigate this matter thoroughly. Before the matter is concluded, I hope that you can cooperate with us. Why

don't you go back first? I will immediately send someone to check if the necklace you bought has a problem. If it really is our products' problem, we will give you a satisfactory solution."

"Of course there is a problem!" The middle-aged woman pointed at Melissa aggressively.

"Don't try to delay time. If you don't give us an explanation today, we will not leave!"

Melissa frowned. Just as Melissa was about to speak, a cold voice came over. "The Gibson Corporation will investigate the truth and give everyone an explanation!"

Melissa looked up and saw Murray approaching her with steady steps.

When the reporters saw Murray, they surrounded him. "Mr. Gibson, what do you think of today's matter? Did the Gibson Corporation use unqualified materials to produce jewelry products?"

Murray frowned slightly, and his handsome face was extremely cold. "I can only say that the Gibson Corporation has always adhered to the principle of customer supremacy, striving to bring the best products for the customers. We will never use unqualified materials.

"As for today's matter, I will find someone to investigate it. If it is indeed our mistake, we will give

the consumers a satisfactory explanation."

After a pause, his tone became even colder. "If we find out that someone deliberately framed the Gibson Corporation, we will make him pay the price he deserves!"

Facing Murray's powerful aura, the middle-aged woman could not help but take a step back.

"Alright, then we will wait for the results of your investigation!"

The security guard blocked the reporters outside the door. Melissa followed Murray to the president's office.

"What do you think about this?" Murray sat down and tapped on the table.

Melissa answered without thinking, "Every step of the production of Ice and Fire is strictly regulated. It is impossible for any radioactive elements to appear unless someone secretly did something."

"It's not easy to do something to our products," Murray said indifferently.

Indeed, the factory order of the Gibson Corporation had always been very strict, and it was difficult for outsiders to go in and play tricks.

Melissa nodded in agreement. "I always feel that the biggest possibility of this matter is that someone is trying to frame us."

"Then who do you think it is?" Murray spoke in a clear and low voice.

Melissa smiled, "The person who can benefit most from the crisis of the Ice and Fire."

Murray leaned his back against the chair. "I think the same thing as you. It is very likely that this matter is caused by Love and Romance."

"We can't rule out this possibility. As long as we investigate it, we should be able to know the truth soon." Melissa raised her lips.

In fact, this matter was not difficult to investigate. As long as they checked where that woman bought the necklace, whether it contained radioactive elements, and whether someone had done something to the necklace, they would soon find out the truth.

Love and Romance were the most suspicious now. After all, the previous plagiarism incident had caused an uproar. The Gibson Corporation had won a great victory, while Love and Romance had been greatly damaged because of plagiarism.

It was entirely possible for them to plot against the Gibson Corporation.

Murray called Alex over. "Go and investigate what exactly is going on with the Ice and Fire necklace."

"Yes, Mr. Gibson," Alex replied respectfully.

However, what was inconceivable was that before Alex could find any substantial results, a few incidents of poisoning from wearing Ice and Fire jewelry suddenly broke out.

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Chapter 116 Expel Melissa

The news that the Gibson Corporation contained radioactive elements continuously remained hot and caused a stir for a time.

"Mr. Gibson, should we find someone to suppress the 'news?" Alex asked Murray for instructions,

"No need," Murray rubbed his temples and said with a serious expression, "The matter has already been spread out. If we ask the media to rernove the news now and suppress the matter, people will say that we have a guilty conscience."

"Yes, Mr. Gibson. I understand." Alex nodded.

"The most important thing right now is to find out the truth about the radioactive element poisoning as soon as possible," Murray frowned and said.

Several poisoning incidents were targeted to "Ice and Fire". The negative public opinion was flooding, which indeed harmed the Gibson Corporation.

"Okay, I'll get someone to check it out immediately. We must find the result as soon as possible." Alex's expression turned cold.

Melissa asked the employees to stop selling "Ice and Fire" and sent people to test all the products.

Soon, Alex's investigation concluded.

In the president's conference room.

"Mr. Gibson, Melissa, we have a preliminary conclusion about the 'Ice and Fire' poisoning."

Alex handed over the information he had found in the past few days to Murray.

"What is it?"! Melissa stood by the side and asked impatiently.

Alex said in a deep voice, "According to our investigation, the owners of these poisoning cases have indeed purchased our products of 'Ice and Fire'. Moreover, they have all been purchased from regular channels. The invoice is real."

Alex paused, "After testing, we found that the products they bought do contain radioactive elements."

"How could this be?" Melissa narrowed her eyes and asked, "So they were poisoned because they

wore 'Ice and Fire'?".

Alex nodded, "Based on the current investigation that is indeed the case."

Melissa rubbed her temples and felt the result was a bit unexpected.

She originally thought that the people behind the scenes had sent someone to use fake "Ice and

Fire" jewelry to deliberately frame the Gibson Corporation, but she did not expect that there was indeed a problem with "Ice and Fire".

"Did you find out why the jewelry contains radioactive elements?" *M*urray flipped through the information in his hand and said coldly.

Alex shook his head and answered, "No. But there is one strange thing. Those pieces of jewelry are all sold in France and the origin is also a French branch factory."

Melissa thought for a moment and called the examiner who was in charge of testing the products of the French branch factory. She said, "I am Melissa. How is it? Do you have the test results?"

"Hello, Melissa. I've already arranged for the inspectors to test all the products. There should be results soon," the person in charge said.

Melissa said more seriously, "As soon as there is a result, please inform me immediately."

"Alright, no problem!" the person-in-charge agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Melissa looked at Murray and said, "It seems that there is a problem with the French factory. Of course, it might be a coincidence that all the pieces of jewelry were produced by French sub-factories, and then they had added something to frame us."

Just as Melissa finished speaking and before Murray could speak, the door of Murray's office was suddenly opened from the outside. Sarah walked in with Claire aggressively.

"Mom, what are you doing here?" Murray frowned.

Sarah walked towards Melissa and slapped a stack of newspapers in front of her, saying,

"Melissa, it's good that you're here. Take a look at this!"

Melissa saw that the big article in the newspaper was nothing more than the news that "Ice and

Fire" contained radioactive elements.

"Mrs. Gibson, we are currently discussing this matter," Melissa said seriously.

"Discussing?" Sarah mocked, "Melissa, I already said that you are a jinx. This matter started because of you. You've brought so much trouble to our family. Do you still have the face to stay?"

*M*rs. Gibson, this matter is still under investigation and we don't know the truth yet. But you insist that it was because of me. Isn't it too arbitrary?"

Sarah snorted, "You are in charge of the 'Ice and Fire' project, aren't you? Is it your responsibility if something happens?"

Claire also said, "Sarah is right. Melissa, you jinx. If you still have a bit of conscience, hurry up and

resign. Don't sharnelessly refuse to leave and wait for others to kick you out!"

Melissa smiled and said, "I am the person in charge of the 'Ice and Fire' project. According to your logic, Murray is the president of the Gibson Corporation and my leader. Now that something has happened to 'Ice and Fire', won't Murray be even more difficult to escape from the blame? Do you want him to resign as well?"

Alex's lips trembled when he heard that. Melissa was really brave.

"You!" Mrs. Gibson had to turn to Murray and said, "Murray, look at her! You have to fire her today!"

"Mom, don't worry about the company. I will handle it," Murray said as he loosened his tie impatiently. He suddenly stood up and walked to the door. Then he opened the door and asked them to leave, "I have work to do. You may go home first."

"Murray, Sarah is just concerned about you." Seeing that Murray was helping Melissa, Claire said unwillingly, "Melissa is messing around like this, sooner or later our company will be destroyed."

"Claire, don't think that you are also a member of the Gibson family." Murray glanced at Claire coldly.

"Murray, you..." Claire's heart sank bit by bit.

Claire was indeed adopted, but how could she not compare to that bumpkin Melissa?

"Murray, if you let Melissa continue to stay in the Gibson Corporation, you will regret it!"

Sarah glared at Murray angrily and pulled Claire away.

"Melissa, don't mind it. My mother is like that." Murray looked at Melissa with a hint of apology.

Melissa shook her head and said with a smile, "I'm okay."

At that moment, Melissa's phone rang.

She looked at it and saw that it was a call from the head of the French testing department.

Melissa quickly picked up the phone and asked, "How is it? Is there a result?"

"Yes," the person in charge replied, "Melissa, we have tested all the products produced by the French branch. Some of the products do contain radioactive elements."

"Alright, I know," Melissa said coldly.

After hanging up the phone, Melissa said to Murray a little seriously, "The test results come out, Sure enough, there is something wrong with the French branch factory."

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 117

Chapter 117 The Problem is in Wyvernholt

"French branch factory?" Murray raised his eyebrows and asked coldly.

"Yes." Melissa nodded. Then she frowned and said, "The test results have just come out.

Some of the products produced in the France branch factory do contain radioactive elements."

Murray rubbed his temples and said in a cold voice, "We have been neglecting the French branch factory before. Now it seems that someone has taken advantage of the situation to do something."

Melissa thought quickly in her mind.

Indeed, compared to the headquarters, the management of the French branch factory was much weaker. After all, it was far away from the headquarters, so it was much easier to conduct secret operations there.

Melissa thought for a while and said coldly, "We have to immediately find out what is wrong with the France branch and when the radioactive element was mixed in. Even if it is a French branch factory, it is not so easy to do anything secretly. There is likely a mole in our company."

"I'll get someone to check it out intmediately," Murray narrowed his eyes and said in agreement.

Melissa pursed her lips and said firmly, "I want to go to France myself."

Melissa thought it was necessary for her to make a trip to France if she wanted to thoroughly investigate what was going on.

After all, to be able to mess around in the Gibson Corporation's factory, this person was definitely not easy to deal with.

As the person in charge of "Ice and Fire," it was Melissa's duty to investigate the truth.

"I will go with you," Murray said without hesitation.

Murray wanted to go personally?

Melissa was a little surprised. She glanced at Murray and asked, "Don't you need to stay here?"

"I'll go personally. Firstly, it shows how much importance we've attached to this matter.

Secondly, we can intimidate the people behind the scenes." Murray's deep gaze fell on Melissa. Then he said in a low voice, "As for the matters here, I'll let Alex deal with them."

In fact, there was another more important reason which was that Murray was worried thai Melissa would go alone.

After all, France was so far away, and Melissa was alone and unfamiliar with the environment there. He was worried that she would not be able to handle it.

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"Right now, there's something more important and urgent."

Melissa lowered her gaze and pondered. Then she said, "We must immediately get back all the 'Ice and Fire' produced by the French branch factory and negotiate compensation with the parties involved in the poisoning incident. We must satisfy their conditions so as not to further damage the image of the Gibson Corporation."

Because of the influence of the "Ice and Fire" radioactive element incident, the stock price of the Gibson Corporation had fallen for several days in a row. The most important thing now was to quickly recover the losses.

What Melissa said was what Murray was thinking

"Alright, I'll get someone to do it right away." Murray frowned slightly.

After a pause, he looked at Alex and said, "Help me arrange for a press conference this afternoon."

"Yes, Mr. Gibson." Alex turned around and left.

"Then I'll go to work," Melissa said, "and I'll book a flight to France for you tomorrow."

Murray shook his head and said, "No need. I'll take my private plane tomorrow."

"A private plane ... Alright." Melissa thought.

Then Melissa shrugged her shoulders and walked out of his office.

Just as she walked out of the door, Melissa bumped into a man who was walking toward her.

Melissa looked up. It turned out to be Jim.

"Mr. Corbin." Melissa nodded to Jim and greeted him.

Jim only gave Melissa a cold look, then walked past him and walked straight into the president's office.

Hearing the footsteps, Murray looked up.

Seeing that Jim was walking towards him, Murray greeted him indifferently, "Jim, is there something?"

"Murray," Jim took out his phone and placed it in front of Murray, saying with a tone of reproach, "the stock price of the Gibson Corporation has already fallen by ten points in the past few days. Do you know that?"

"I know," Murray smiled and said in a low voice, "I will deal with this matter."

"What are you going to do." Jim frowned and looked at Murray, continuing, "We all know why the stock price of the Gibson Corporation has fallen. In fact, it is very simple to solve this matter."

"Well, do you have any suggestions?" Murray leaned back against the chair and glanced at lim

indifferently

Jim was Marc's adopted son and was two years younger than Kean. They had grown up together and were very close.

Later on, Jim even assisted Kean in managing the Gibson Corporation and helped him do many things.

After Kean's death, Jim had once acted as the CEO of the Gibson Corporation. However, Marc still handed the Gibson Corporation over to Murray and arranged for Marc to be the vice president.

In the past few years, the Gibson family had been thriving under the leadership of Murray, and Jim had gradually resigned from a leading post.

"Kill one to warn the others and expel Melissa." Jim added, "As the person in charge of the project, Melissa neglected her duties and made such a big mistake. Only by expelling her can we restore the Gibson family's reputation." "Is that so?" Murray's eyes turned cold, and his handsome face became fierce.

What Jim meant was to push all the blame onto Melissa and make Melissa the scapegoat.

In the current situation, this was also a way to solve the urgent situation.

However, this could not solve the fundamental problem.

Even if the person in charge was not Melissa, Murray would not and was disdained to do so.

Seeing that Murray was silent, Jim directly handed a document to Murray, saying, "Expel Melissa.

This is the unanimous opinion of several members of our board of directors. There are autographs

on it."

Murray took the document and glanced at it. On it were the signatures of several shareholders, and in the first place was his mother.

"Is this what my mother meant?" Murray frowned and spoke unhurriedly.

"Yes. It's also our intention," Facing Murray's powerful aura, Jim rubbed his eyes and continued, "and we have to be responsible for the shareholders. We have to solve this matter quickly and recover our losses."

Murray tapped his fingers on the desk and his slender legs casually crossed. Although he was sitting, he gave off an invisible pressure as if he was looking down on all living things.

Murray frowned and looked at Jim, saying, "Jim, I agree with what you said. We have to be

sitting, he gave off an invisible pressure as if he was looking down on all living things.

*M*urray frowned and looked at Jim, saying, "Jim, I agree with what you said. We have to be responsible for the shareholders, and we also should solve this matter quickly. But the solution to this problem is definitely not to expel Melissa."

"Murray, you..." Being denied by Murray at once, Jim couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Jim wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Murray impatiently, "Jim, I will deal with t*h*is matter myself. There is nothing for you to do here. You can go out first."

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Chapter 118 Feed Me the Medicine

Murray didn't even give Jim a chance to talk, and Jim couldn't help but feel a little annoyed.

"Murray, your mother and I are doing this for the Gibson Corporation's benefit. I hope you won't

regret it."

Murray snorted coldly and said nothing more.

After Jim left, Murray pursed his lips. Murray looked serious.

Murray had always respected Jim, but now, he was unable to understand Jim.

Returning to the office, Melissa urged the person in charge of the testing in the jewelry factory in Aldness to send her the test results.

Half an hour later, the result came.

As expected, there was no problem with the "Ice and Fire" jewelry produced by the headquarters.

Melissa heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that the problem was indeed in Wyvernholt.

Melissa gathered the information as quickly as possible and took it to Murray.

This information was crucial for the press conference in the afternoon.

At the door of the president's office, Melissa met Jim again.

Jim was walking out of the president's office with an angry face. When he saw Melissa, he looked

even grimmer.

"Mr. Corbin," Melissa greeted Jim with a smile.

Jim gave Melissa a forced smile and quickly left.

Melissa reached out and knocked on the door. She said, "Can I come in?"

Murray curved his lips and said in a clear voice, "Come in."

Melissa pushed open the door and entered. She saw Murray holding the medicine for his cold that *M*elissa had given him in his hand. She stared at the medicine bottle in his hand with her clear eyes

and smiled with her good-looking thin lips.

Hearing the sound, Murray put down the medicine bottle. He looked at Melissa and said, "Melissa, I was just about to look for you."

*M*elissa handed the information in her hand to Murray and said, "The test results are out.

The 'Ice and Fire' produced by the headquarters afe all fine. It seems that the problem lies in Wyvernholt."

Murray took the document and casually glanced at it before placing it on the desk.

Melissa was a little surprised. At this critical moment, they were going to hold a press conference in

the afternoon to clarify the "Ice and Fire" radioactive element incident. These documents were crucial, but Murray didn't even look at them.

Melissa frowned and reminded him, "Aren't you going to take a look? This information is very important for the press conference in the afternoon."

Murray chuckled, "I know. But there's something more important."

Melissa was stunned and asked subconsciously, "What's the matter?"

Murray pointed at the medicine bottle on the table, looked at Melissa's face with a faint smile, and said, "Feed me the medicine."

- Melissa was shocked.

How can he think about this at such a crucial moment?

Murray smiled. He still looked cold, but he gave a faint smile. He said, "You won't be so cruel to let me attend the press conference with a cold, right?"

Melissa rolled her eyes at him. She said, "Don't bite me again!"

After getting Murray's consent, Melissa picked up the medicine bottle on the table, opened the lid, poured out two pills from inside, and put them into Murray's mouth.

Perhaps because the medicine was a little bitter, Murray frowned and pouted. He said, "I want some

water"

Melissa said, "Then have it." Melissa pursed her lips warily and wondered what Murray was trying

to do.

Murray said, "Feed me." It seemed that Melissa was supposed to feed him the water as well.

Melissa was speechless.

Melissa thought, "Let him be. I'll help him to the end." Melissa was patient. She picked up Murray's cup and poured water into the cup for him. She brought it to his lips and said indifferently, "Drink!"

"Try the water temperature for me," Murray leaned back, looked at her with a deep gaze, and said.

In the face of this proud and wicked man, Melissa completely gave up resisting and took a sip.

The temperature of the water was perfect.

But... that was Murray's cup, and now she drank from it. Melissa wondered if that was an indirect

kiss.

Her face couldn't help but heat up. Melissa took a deep breath to get rid of this strange idea in her

mind.

Melissa said, "That's enough. Drink it!" Melissa handed the glass of water to Murray.

Murray did not take it and stared at the woman in front of him whose face was red.

"What are you looking at?" Melissa felt uncomfortable from being looked at by him and could not help but frown.

"Melissa, what are you blushing for?" Murray laughed and said in a low voice.

Blushing so obviously? Did he see it?

Melissa couldn't help but feel awkward. She bit her lip.

Murray raised his eyebrows and continued to tease her, "No? Go look in the mirror."

"Murray, do you still want to drink water?" Melissa was a little angry and directly put the cup to Murray's mouth.

Seeing that Melissa was like an angry little rabbit, Murray could not help but look at her gently. Just as he was about to pick up the cup of water, suddenly a woman came in.

"Melissa, what are you doing?"

The sudden voice startled Melissa. Her hand holding the cup trembled subconsciously, and the water in the cup almost spilled onto Murray.

Melissa turned to look at the door and saw Adela staring at her with jealousy.

The scene of Murray dancing with Adela somehow appeared in Melissa's mind. Melissa looked upset. She directly put the cup of water on the table and said in a deep voice, "I should go."

Murray spoke in a low voice, "Don't go."

Melissa, however, turned a deaf ear. She turned around and was about to leave when a large hand suddenly grabbed her waist. Murray didn't grab her hard. Melissa slipped and fell on Murray's body.

Melissa's face went between Murray's legs. That was extremely awkward.

Adela looked at the scene in front of her with a dumbfounded expression. She only reacted after a few seconds.

Melissa, this shameless country bumpkin, deliberately seduced Murray in front of me!

Adela walked over in her high heels and reached out to pull Melissa away from Murray. She scolded,

"Melissa, what are you doing? It's still daytime. Isn't it a little shameless of you?"

Feeling Adela's intense jealousy, Melissa stood up and took the opportunity to hug Murray's neck, snuggling into his arms.

Melissa cleared her throat, "Ms. Yale, don't you know to knock on the door? It's rude of you to disturb me and my fiancé."

"You!" Adela was at a loss for words for a moment. She looked at Melissa with hostility as if she wanted to execute Melissa.

Melissa's soft and attractive body leaned directly on Murray's. Murray took a breath and reached out to hold her slender waist tightly. He looked at Adela coldly, "What are you doing

here?"

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Chapter 119

Chapter 119 The Press Conference

Adela walked to Murray and glared at Melissa with jealousy.

"Murray, I saw the news. Recently, the Gibson Corporation has encountered some difficulties. If

there is a need, the Yale Corporation can..."

"There is no need for that!" Before Adela could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Murray's cold voice.

Adela's smile froze, and she continued, "But I saw the news. Because of the 'Ice and Fire' incident, the stock price of the Gibson Corporation fell a lot. If the Gibson Corporation and the Yale cooperation can reach an agreement as soon as possible, I believe it will benefit the Gibson Corporation. The stock price will definitely rise."

"Why? Do you think that the Gibson Corporation needs to rely on the Yale Corporation to raise the stock price?" Murray smiled and looked at Adela with cold eyes.

Murray's indifference was obvious. Adela bit her lip and said with a bit of grievance, "Murray, that's not what I meant. I just want to help you…"

"I don't need it." Murray let out an aura as cold as the winter, and he said impatiently, "I still have

something to do. You should go now."

Adela stomped her feet angrily and glared hatefully at Melissa before turning to leave.

Melissa pouted and said, "Why don't you go after her?" Melissa tilted her head and glanced at

Murray.

"What? You want me to chase her?" Murray asked faintly.

"She came to help you out of good intentions. Aren't you afraid of hurting Ms. Yale's feelings?" Melissa's tone had a hint of jealousy that she had not noticed.

When Melissa thought of the scene of Murray and Adela dancing that day, she was upset.

"I see." *M*urray held his face in one hand and pretended to think for a few seconds.

*M*urray stood up.

Seeing that Murray was really going to chase after Adela, Melissa blurted out without thinking, "Murray, you can go and try!"

Murray said, "Melissa, you're jealous." Murray heard what Melissa said and chuckled.

*M*elissa returned to her senses and could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

What is wrong with me, always letting Murray play me around?

That feeling is extremely unpleasant!

Melissa couldn't help but glare at Murray angrily.

Murray smiled and leaned close to Melissa's ear. He said, "Melissa, I danced with Adela that day because I was angry that you were withi Jaylin."

Murray's gentle breath was scattered around Melissa's neck, making Melissa itch.

Melissa subconsciously pushed Murray away. She was slightly moved...

Is Murray trying to explain what happened to me?

Melissa took a deep breath and said, "You can dance with whoever you like. What does it have to do with me?"

Murray looked grim, and his deep eyes were like a vast ocean that could drown people.

"I will only dance with you in the future," he said in a low and pleasant voice that was like a cello.

Melissa was stunned for a moment.

But...

Melissa smiled mockingly, "What about Lily? If one day Lily comes back, will you dance with her?"

Lily...

Murray fell silent.

Melissa gradually got upset.

Murray's silence already gave her the best answer.

Melissa laughed in self-mockery. In fact, she already knew the answer, didn't she?

For Murray's heart, Melissa was nothing but the replacement for Lily.

After getting rid of these strange emotions, Melissa pointed to the information on the table and said coldly, "Take a look at this information. We can't afford to mess up the press conference this afternoon. If there is nothing else, I will go back to work."

After saying this, Melissa turned around and left.

At two in the afternoon, the press conference started on time.

In the conference hall, the reporters were already on edge and waiting, carrying their cameras to

seize the best spots, afraid of missing first-hand news.

Melissa sat in the corner, quietly watching the dazzling man sitting on the platform.

Under the expectant gazes of the crowd, Murray stood up and cleared his throat. He said, "Welcome to the Gibson Corporation's press conference."

After a pause, Murray continued, "This conference is mainly to give an explanation of the recent

'Ice and Fire incident,

"As everyone knows, there have been several cases of poisoning after wearing the Gibson Corporation's Ice and Fire jewelry recently. The Gibson Corporation attaches great importance to this incident

"After several days of investigation, we found that the jewelry that had problems came from the French branch factory, and the 'Ice and Fire' products produced by the headquarters are completely fine. This is our test report."

Murray turned to look at Alex. Alex immediately understood the order and showed the test report to

everyone. He said, "This is the test report given by the authorized institution. The test results prove that the jewelry produced at the headquarters is qualified. Everyone can rest assured and wear them after purchase."

A reporter could not help but ask, "May I ask Mr. Gibson since the 'Ice and Fire' produced by your French factory is confirmed to be problematic now, how will you deal with it?"

Murray said in a deep voice, "We have already recalled all the problematic products and destroyed them without causing any public harm. I will personally investigate the cause of this incident in Wyvernholt. As for the culprit of this incident, I will absolutely not tolerate them!

"As for the customers who were poisoned because they were wearing 'Ice and Fire', the Gibson Corporation's staff has already communicated with all the victims and reached a compensation agreement. I hereby give them the sincerest apology!"

Murray's speech won the applause of everyone.

The reporters asked a few more questions while the topic was still on. "May I ask Mr. Gibson, do you have any explanation for the problem in Wyvernholt?"

*M*urray spoke in a firm tone, "Tomorrow I will go to Franceto investigate and find out the truth as soon as possible. If it is confirmed that there is indeed a problem within the Gibson Corporation, I

am responsible for it."

"Mr. Gibson, is there a mole in the Gibson Corporation?" a reporter asked.

*M*urray said coldly, "I can't rule out this possibility. Once the investigation results are out, I will give ev*er*yone a fair and just answer."

The press conference *wa*s very successful. After Murray's speech, the stock price of the Gibson

Corporation stopped falling and began to rise.

Melissa heaved a sigh of relief.

However, today's press conference was just a temporary solution. Tomorrow's trip to France was the key. She and Murray still had a hard battle to fight in Wyverholt.

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Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Factory No.1 Is Questionable

It was getting late at night.

Melissa was packing up her personal belongings when a cough came suddenly.

Melissa looked up and saw Murray standing at the door of her bedroom,

Murray in a white night-robe leaned against the doorframe. The usual indifference and alienation left him, so he looked casual and natural.

This sight stunned Melissa for a moment.

Noticing Melissa's gaze, Murray curled his lips into a smile and chuckled in a low voice,

"Attractive?"

"Murray, when did you come?" Melissa regained her senses and cleared her throat awkwardly.

Murray straightened himself and walked towards Melissa. "Have you packed up everything you

need?"

"Yes." Melissa nodded.

She had packed up some daily necessities.

"We will leave early tomorrow," Murray said.

Melissa put her stuff into her suitcase. "Okay."

Right then, Murray's phone rang.

Murray checked his phone and found that the caller was Joe, the head of the factory in Wyvernholt.

"Joe, what's up?" Murray answered the phone.

"Mr. Gibson, we found that the problematic batch of jewelry came from Factory No.1." Joe's voice came from the other end of the phone.

*M*urray became stern. "Does that mean the problem roots from Factory No.1?"

Joe nodded. "Yes. Every part of the production process in Factory No.1 is under examination. I will get an investigation report tomorrow."

*M*urray said in a low voice, "Great."

After Murray hung up the phone, Melissa asked, "Any update from Wyvernholt?"

"Yes." Murray narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "Factory No.1 is questionable."

"Since the investigation has been narrowed down to Factory No.1, we will find out the problem

soon." Melissa pondered.

"No." Murray became serious, "Whoever can cause trouble within the Gibson Corporation won't be

a man in the street."

"You are right." Melissa nodded.

Indeed, what had happened recently was weird as if a boss behind the scene got everything under

control

To make things worse, neither Murray nor Melissa knew who their enemy was, so the Gibson Corporation was at a serious disadvantage now.

"Anyway, we'll talk about this problem when we reach France tomorrow." *M*elissa frowned, so Murray patted her on the shoulder with a gentle light in his eyes. "Have an early night."

"Good night!" Melissa smiled.

Melissa tossed and turned all night.

Melissa got up early in the morning and hurriedly washed up. On the stairs, she heard the doorbell ring.

Who is coming at this hour? Melissa wondered.

Murray opened the door and saw Sarah and Claire outside the door.

"Mom, why are you here?" Murray frowned.

"Well, you don't welcome me, do *y*ou?" Sarah looked young in an orange dress and spoke with a cold look.

Before Murray responded, Sarah walked directly to the living room and sat on a sofa. Claire followed behind.

"Murray, do you ignore me?" Sarah looked at Murray with dissatisfaction. "Don't you care about the complaint from the board?"

The complaint? Melissa wondered.

Melissa became interested in this conversation.

"I am dealing with it," Murray said indifferently.

"Are you? How? We told you to fire Melissa. Why haven't you done so?" Sarah raised her voice. "Do you want to witness the collapse of the Gibson Corporation?"

Melissa pursed her lips and thought, So, the so-called complaint is about firing me.

How ridiculous!

Murray turned cold and looked down at his wrist, "Melissa has nothing to do with this matter. I'm going to Wyvernholt, and I have to hurry up. Mom, you may leave now if you have nothing else to say."

Sarah became angry at this expulsion. She looked up and saw Melissa coming downstairs with a suitcase. Sarah asked coldly, "Will she go to France with you?"

"Yes." Melissa walked over to Murray with her suitcase, put the suitcase on the ground, and held Murray by the arm. "Can't I go with Murray?."

This intimacy stung Claire, so she bit the corner of her lips and said, "Murray, let me go with you."

"Be reasonable!" Murray refused without hesitation.

"Murray, I'm reasonable," Claire said eagerly, "I want to help."

- "Claire is right. She can help if you let her go with you." Sarah agreed.

Melissa thought, Help?

Isn't she kissing the baby for the nurse's sake?

Melissa sneered at the memory of what Claire had done to the drunk Murray that night. "I'm afraid

she'll be a hindrance. What can Claire do there?"

"Melissa, what do you mean by that?" Claire's face stiffened. Before Claire opened her mouth again, Murray stopped her with a cold voice.

"Enough." Murray was getting impatient. "Claire, all you need to do is to focus on your studies. Don't worry about the Gibson Corporation as I will solve all those problems."

Claire was reluctant to give up her plan. She took a deep breath and retorted, "Why can't I if Melissa

goes?"

"Grandpa told her to. Do you want to ask Grandpa why you can't go?" Murray mentioned Marc because he did not want to waste his time with Sarah and Claire anymore.

Claire bit the corner of her lips and looked at Sarah with a look of grievance, "Sarah..."

Sarah stood up and looked at Murray angrily, "Alright. If so, I will say nothing more. However, remember one thing, if the Gibson Corporation continues to suffer losses because of Melissa, I will not let her go easily!"

"Enough. Mom, hurry, take Claire home." Murray ordered expressionlessly.

Furious, Sarah took Claire away.

Claire added fuel to the fire. "Sarah, look, Murray doesn't respect you at all. He wasn't like this in the past. It's all Melissa's fault! I wonder how that bumpkin bewitches Murray and makes him lose

himself. If Murray does marry her, what will become of us in the Gibson Corporation in the future?"

"Claire, don't worry. I won't allow Murray to marry that woman!" Sarah clutched her chest and snorted.

Looking at the backs of both Sarah and Claire, Melissa feit a little uncomfortable.

Melissa thought, In the past month, I have worked hard for the Gibson Corporation, but Sarah

colluded with the board to fire me.

How absurd!

Melissa calmed herself down. Then, she looked at Murray and said coldly, "Don't worry. I'll leave in two months. Then, your mother won't make things difficult for you anymore."