Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 131

Chapter 131 A Test of Fate

72 Ways to Flirt With Girls?

What the hell is it?

Murray glanced coldly at Alex and said in a disdainful tone, "Boring!"

But he took the book from Alex.

Alex followed behind Murray and said respectfully, "Mr. Gibson, I will return to Aldness tomorrow."

Murray nodded indifferently, "Contact me if anything happens."

Murray was very assured about Alex's capability.

He only needed to command Alex remotely.

After Alex left, Murray sat down on the sofa. He leaned against the cushion and crossed his legs casually. He held the book that Alex had given him and read it seriously.

That night, Melissa had a rare good sleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was already late in the morning.

After tidying herself up, Melissa was about to go shopping with Nina. She had been abroad for several days, but had always been busy with the matters of "Ice and Fire" and had no time to meet

Nina.

Since she was finally free today, she wanted to go shopping with Nina.

Just as Melissa opened the door, she saw Murray's tall and straight body.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa was slightly surprised.

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"I'm waiting for you." Murray smiled faintly.

"Waiting for me?" Melissa was surprised. "Why are you waiting for me?"

She wondered, What was the matter with him?

"Let's go out for a walk today." Murray's tone was somewhat overbearing, not allowing anyone to

refuse.

"Aren't you injured? And you said you need to rest." *Melissa* furrowed her beautiful brows.

Murray protected her from the explosion that day, regardless of his safety.

Although he was pretending to be unconscious and seriously injured, his shoulder was indeed

"Not that severe," Murray smiled.

"Let's go!" He grabbed Melissa's hand all of a sudden.

Sitting in the car, Melissa was a little speechless. She could only send a text message to Nina, "There is something urgent. Our appointment needs to be canceled."

Quickly, Nina replied, "What is it? Are you with Murray?"

Melissa replied, "Yes."

Nina teased, "sure enough, mister before sister."

Melissa pursed her lips and was about to reply to Nina when she heard Murray's voice.

"We're here."

Melissa looked out the window and saw a famous place of interest not far away.

"Get out of the car," Murray helped Melissa open the car door and said gentlemanly.

They strolled along the river.

On both sides of the river were green trees, and the scenery was picturesque.

The park was covered in green fields, and from afar, dozens of iron bridges stretched across the river.

Melissa had come here before, but she had never felt that the scenery was exceptionally beautiful.

"Sir, buy a rose for your girlfriend." A girl with a big basket of red roses said to Murray.

The word "girlfriend" pleased Murray.

"I want all of them," Murray raised his eyebrows and took out a stack of money from his wallet.

The little girl was very happy and looked at Melissa with a bit of envy, "Miss, your boyfriend is so good to you!"

"He's not my boyfriend," Melissa was a little speechless.

Hearing her words, Murray frowned slightly and said indifferently, "She is right. I'm not her boyfriend, but her fiancé."

Melissa did not know what to say.

"Miss, I am so envious that you have such a fiancé!" After the little girl finished speaking, she took

the money and left in high spirits.

"Here you are." Murray held the roses in his hands and looked at Melissa with affection.

"I don't want it." Melissa shook her head.

"Don't you like it? It is said that all girls like roses." Murray asked.

The book "72 Ways to Flirt With Girls" taught him a lot yesterday.

For example, the first move to pursue a girl was to send flowers.

But it didn't work on Melissa. It seemed that Murray's first move failed.

Melissa frowned. "It's not appropriate for you to give me roses."

She hadn't thought of an answer yet, and before that, she didn't want to accept the roses.

Murray nodded slightly. His thin lips were pressed against Melissa's ear. His low voice was as

pleasant as a cello, with a hint of bewitching huskiness. "Melissa, didn't I say that I was pursuing

you?"

Melissa's heart couldn't help but beat faster. She took a deep breath and looked up at Murray's eyes, "Murray, why don't we play a game?"

"What game?" Murray asked subconsciously.

"Let's test our fate," Melissa pursed her lips and said.

Murray became interested and uttered a single syllable, "Oh?"

"You go that way, and I go in the opposite direction. If we can meet later, it means that we are faled," Melissa explained.

Murray thought for a moment and nodded.

"You go first," Melissa was afraid that Murray would cheat, so she pointed ahead,

Murray gave Melissa an affectionate look, "I will prove that we are fated."

Seeing Murray's tall and straight back gradually disappear, Melissa's mind was a little chaotic.

She did not know what her feelings for Murray were.

She flipped a little.

And she seemed to like him a little.

However, was it love?

Melissa couldn't say.

But Melissa also knew that there was another girl in Murray's heart. It was Lily.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that Murray only treated her as Lily's substitute and that his pursuit of her was only because of Lily.

Should I accept him?

Taking a few deep breaths, Melissa drove the inexplicable emotions in her heart away and wandered on the streets.

At dusk, Melissa had yet to meet Murray.

So ... they were not fated?

Melissa put on a self-mocking smile with a bit of bitterness. Just as she was about to take a taxi back to the hotel, a nearby amusement park caught her attention.

She could not help but think, This amusement park ... Why is it so familiar?

As if I have been here before.

Fragments of memory flashed through Melissa's mind. It seemed that her parents had brought her there before.

Melissa rubbed her temples and tried hard to recall something, but she could not remember anything more.

In her memories, she had lived together with her grandfather all the time.

The memory of her childhood was very blurry.

It was as if something important had been erased.

What exactly was it?

Melissa was unaware.

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Chapter 132

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

When Melissa was twelve years old, she had a serious illness. After she recovered, she couldn't

remember many things that happened before.

Enoch told Melissa that her parents both died when she was very young.

For so many years, Melissa had no impression of her parents. •

Every time she wanted to recall her childhood, she would have a severe headache, so most of the time, she wouldn't think about it.

But now, why did the scene of going to the amusement park with her parents appear in her mind?

It was so real.

Melissa couldn't help but walk toward the amusement park.

Standing at the gate, Melissa kept looking inside. She tried hard to recall something. A hazy memory flashed through her mind and her head began to hurt again.

Melissa was a little depressed, Why can't I remember anything?

I can't even remember the appearance of my parents.

The night gradually fell.

The neon lights changed colors and cast colorful lights on the street.

It was sunny during the day, but it was currently drizzling.

A cool breeze blew and Melissa couldn't help but shiver.

Suddenly, a large black umbrella was placed above Melissa's head, shielding her from the wind and

rain.

Melissa turned around in surprise and saw a tall and familiar figure.

"Murray, why are you here?" Melissa looked at the man in front of her in surprise, and a strange

feeling arose in her heart.

Under the dim light, Murray was dressed in a gray suit, showing his perfect figure.

His deep gaze fell on Melissa's face.

*M*urray's mellow and pleasant voice sounded, "You said that you wanted to test our fate.

Now that we meet again, does it prove that we are fated?"

Melissa's heart could not help but skip a beat.

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"I'm thinking about my parents" *M*elumaltl*ar*id*an Murn*

"Your parents' Aleeynlluny Caty wwMintayas

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"Sony," Mumay apologian lize towarmeleon was a linear

"Actually, Ion't know what my vinents look like millier Ilse and only Viannattwithint w

wat very young, theycal an accident." Melissa ciphra lainly

"My Lather also passed.wy when I was lilien." Murray siviller west

Murray suddenly led Melissa's hand and leader into the them."

"IONce who?" Melissa was confused, but she followed Murray into the amusent task,

The rain lad stopped at an unknown time,

Murray stopped beside the ferris wheel with Melissa,

"I'm afraid of heights." Melissa looked at the soaring Forris wheel in front of her and shrank

neck

"I'm here. Don't be afraid," Murray smiled and reached out to carry Melissa

"Ah..." Before Melissa could react, she had been carried into the ferris wheel by Murray,

"What are you trying to do?" Melissa was a little confused,

"Look over there. Do you see the two biggest twinkling stars over there?" Murray pointed at the sky with his long, slender hand,

Melissa suspiciously looked in the direction *Murray* pointed,

"Your parents have never left. They just went to the sky, silently watched you, and cared about you." Murray spoke in a low voice.

"Is that so?" Even though Melissa knew that Murray was just comforting her, she was moved.

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Melissa smiled. When she turned around, she almost bumped into Murray's handsome face.

His facial features were like the masterpiece of God. His deep eyes were staring at her.

In the narrow space in the Ferris wheel, they were so close. Melissa could even hear *M*urray's breathing

Her heartbeat sped up slightly and she looked out the window.

When the Ferris wheel reached the highest point, she was closest to her parents, right?

The Ferris wheel slowly rose up.

The man next to her made Melissa feel at ease.

At that moment, Melissa seemed to forget everything, including her fear of heights. In her eyes, there were only the twinkling stars in the sky.

When the Ferris wheel rose to the top, Murray suddenly leaned down slightly to kiss Melissa.

On her cheeks, Melissa could feel the temperature of Murray's lips. A feeling like an electric shock surged through Melissa's entire body.

"Melissa, do you know that? The top of the Ferris wheel is the place closest to happiness. If a couple kisses at the top, they will never be separated." A faint smile appeared on Murray's face. "Just like how we are now."

Melissa's face suddenly became hot.

"We don't seem to be a couple yet." Taking a few deep breaths, Melissa said.

"I will wait for your answer. I hope I won't wait too long." Murray spoke, his large palm holding Melissa's little hand.

Melissa's heart beat fast as if it was about to jump out of her throat.

She closed her eyes and then opened them. She looked at Murray and said, "If Lily comes back one day, who will you choose?"

Melissa knew that she should not ask such a terrible question now.

She minded Lily's existence and Murray's deep love for Lily. And she was even more afraid that she was just Lily's substitute.

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Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Almost Lovers

Murray fell silent

He looked down, playing with the umbrella in his hand expressionlessly.

His silence was the best answer to this question.

Melissa felt more and more upset.

In the narrow space, neither of them spoke. The atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

The Ferris wheel slowly descended.

Just as it was about to stop, Murray suddenly raised his eyes.

"Lily is already a has-been. Right now, you are the woman I am going to spend the rest of my life with," he said seriously, his eyes as dark as night.

His voice was charming

Melissa's heart raced.

"Really?" she asked, pursing her lips.

"Yes." Murray nodded faintly, his tone carrying a hint of anticipation. "So... can you tell me the answer in advance?"

"No." Melissa raised the corner of her lips in a somewhat arrogant manner and looked at the man beside her with a smile. "Two months is two months."

Murray's answer was somewhat beyond Melissa's expectations.

Although this was the answer she wanted to hear, was he telling the truth?

Could he forget about Lily?

He had loved her for many years.

Melissa was a little doubtful, yet she was delighted.

Perhaps, time would tell her if he loved Lily.

Murray smiled helplessly.

Coming down from the Ferris wheel, the two walked side by side on the road of the amusement

The street lamps illuminated the long shadows of the two people, everything was peaceful.

What was the relationship between them?

Melissa tilted her head, carefully thinking about it.

Almost lovers.

"It's late. Let's go back." After walking for the whole day, Melissa felt a little tired.

They returned to the hotel. Just as they entered the hall, a woman in a rose-red dress walked straight toward Murray. "Murray, are you alright?".

Melissa looked up and slightly frowned.

Adela?

When did she come to Paris?

"Why are you here?" Murray glanced at Adela expressionlessly.

"Murray, don't you know how worried I was for you these days? It's such a relief to see that you're fine," Adela said, staring at Murray with a fiery gaze.

Seeing Adela's undisguised love for Murray, Melissa took a step forward and held Murray's arm, and then let out a mocking smile, saying, "My fiancé is fine, but does it have anything to do with

vou?

"I was just worried about Murray." Adela glared at Melissa in bitterness.

She didn't like seeing Melissa being so intimate with Murray!

"Murray, let's go." Melissa did not want to bother herself with Adela anymore. She pulled Murray

to the elevator.

Adela followed behind Murray and Melissa until they entered their rooms.

Adela's eyes flickered.

It seems that Murray doesn't like Melissa much, otherwise they would share the same room.

It must be Melissa who kept pestering Murray.

That slut tried to seduce him with her beauty.

She is no one compared to me.

Melissa returned to the room and took a comfortable hot bath.

In the mist, Murray's words appeared in Melissa's mind.

"Right now. vou are the woman I am going to spend the rest of my life with." Chapter 133 Almost Lovers

Melissa smiled proudly. She put on her pajamas and her eyes fell on Murray's suit.

Melissa wanted to return the suit to Murray.

As soon as she opened the door of the hotel, she heard Adela's charming and shy voice saying, "Murray, I came here for the cooperation of the Yale Corporation and the Gibson Corporation."

Adela had pestered her brother, wanting to work in the Gibson Corporation, but she received no

response.

She couldn't stand seeing Murray and Melissa go to Wyvernholt. So, she stole the cooperation plan and rushed to Paris for Murray on the pretext of the cooperation.

Through the crack in the door, Melissa saw Adela wearing a red dress. Her chest was displaying. Her hair was loosely hanging over her shoulders. Her makeup was exquisite. She had carefully dressed up.

"Of course, I even brought the proposal. Do you have time tonight? We can discuss it." As Adela spoke, she gave Murray a flirtatious glance.

Murray leaned against the door frame, his eyes slightly narrowed, but out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Melissa, who was standing at the door of the nearby room, looking displeased.

He smiled.

Adela misunderstood.

She thought Murray was smiling at her.

Looking at the handsome and elegant man in front of her, Adela's heart beat wildly.

She knew that she looked beautiful tonight and Murray would like her.

She believed as long as she held on, Murray would belong to her one day.

Adela stepped forward, wanting to lean against Murray. "Murray, can we talk about it in your room?"

Before she finished speaking, Murray moved to the side. Adela lost her balance and fell to the ground all of a sudden.

Melissa could not help but burst out laughing.

She walked over with Murray's suit, looking down at Adela who was in a sorry state. "Do you like to

"Melissa!" Adela looked up and saw the mocking expression on Melissa's face.

She got up from the ground and glared at Melissa.

"Murray, you left your clothes in my room," Melissa said to Murray affectionately. Her tone was a bit shy and charming.

Why would Murray leave his clothes in Melissa's room, what did they do?

Adela was jealous. Why didn't Murray look at me? How am I worse than Melissa?

Murray held Melissa's hand gently and brought her into his room.

"Murray, the proposal..."

Adela said. Before she finished speaking, the door was shut.

Adela clenched her fists tightly. A sinister glint flashed across her eyes.

Melissa, you slut!

I won't let you off!

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Chapter 134

Chapter 134 I Don't Want to See You Again

Entering the room, Melissa angrily shook off Murray's hand. "Why is Adela looking for you so late?"

"Didn't you see everything?" Murray laughed.

"You guys are discussing work in the middle of the night?" Melissa sounded jealous.

Everyone knew that Adela liked Murray.

Although Murray did not pay attention to Adela just now, seeing Adela seduce him, Melissa felt a little uncomfortable.

"Melissa, are you jealous?" Murray gracefully sat on the sofa and looked at Melissa with a faint

smile.

"You're the jealous one!" Melissa said, throwing the suit in her hands to Murray. "Here you go."

After saying that, Melissa left without looking back.

The next second, he grabbed her waist with his large hand.

Melissa was not on guard. She lost her balance and fell into Murray's arms.

Melissa's head hit his hard chest. She snorted, "Let go of me."

Smelling the saint fragrance of Melissa, Murray's breath tightened.

He tightly wrapped his arms around Melissa's waist, pressing her body against his.

Melissa's body stiffened.

"Murray, what are you doing ... Ah!" she said with a frown.

Before he could finish speaking, Murray kissed her.

Murray's eyes were burning with desire. He kissed her without hesitation.

Melissa struggled for a moment, but it turned Murray on even more.

His kiss was warm and touching. She gradually gave up resisting.

Murray became more excited seeing Melissa obey. He wanted more.

Their desire became stronger under the kiss.

The temperature in the room gradually rose.

The girl in his arms was so soft, gradually overlapping with the girl in his memory. Murray blurted out in a hoarse voice, "Lily..."

Melissa suddenly woke up. She pushed Murray away and gave him a hard slap.

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped to zero.

"Murray, don't go too far!" Melissa's chest heaved violently, and her pretty face was as cold as

frost.

The pain on his face made Murray frown.

"From the beginning to the end, you used me as Lily's substitute!" Melissa stood up and said in a cold tone, "You lied to me on the Ferris wheel! The person you love and want to spend your life with is Lily! You can't find her, so you came to me, right?

"Listen carefully, Murray. I am not anyone's substitute. Don't you want the answer? I'll tell you

now, the answer is..."

Before Melissa could say the word "no", Murray interrupted her with a heavy tone, "Melissa, that's not true."

"Then what is it?" A mocking smile appeared on Melissa's lips.

She was not a fool. In the scene just now, Murray blurted out Lily, which had explained everything.

Murray gulped, not knowing how to explain it.

The feeling Melissa gave him was so similar to Lily that just now, he felt that Melissa was Lily, so he blurted out "Lily."

But in Melissa's opinion, he treated her as Lily's substitute.

That was not the case.

"You can't explain, right? Murray, I don't want to see you again!" After saying this, Melissa left.

Her heart was broken.

She was stupid to almost believe Murray on the Ferris wheel.

Fortunately, it wasn't too late to know the truth.

It was not too late for her to quit.

Adela saw Melissa and Murray enter the room. She couldn't help but imagine the thing they were going to do. And she was pissed off.

She had to get Melissa out of the way.

Murray belonged to her, Adela!

After standing there blankly for a while, Adela reluctantly walked to her room.

Just as she reached the elevator, she suddenly saw a familiar figure walk out from the innermost

room.

Alayna?

She is back to Wyvernholt?

Adela stopped walking and looked over curiously.

Alayna was wearing a white dress that was almost transparent. She was holding an old French man.

Adela knew the old man. He was Joseph, a famous director of films.

Alayna was very intimate with Joseph, "Honey, I'm sincere to you. You must give me the role of the female lead."

Joseph pinched Alayna, "You did well tonight. But ... many actresses want the role. And you know that your reputation has not been good recently...";

"I was framed!" Alayna bit her lips, looking like she was wronged.

It was all Melissa's fault!

If it wasn't for Melissa, Alayna couldn't be caught cheating by the media. Her good reputation built with Bruce's help was ruined.

Many sponsors and directors stopped working with her. She didn't have any working offers now. She had to sleep with the director to get a role.

However, she couldn't even nail a third-rated director like Joseph.

"I trust you. But the audiences don't. Give me some more time. I'll call you tomorrow night.

Okay?"

"Alright." Alayna couldn't do anything else. She understood what Joseph meant.

However, Joseph was the only person who could help. She must not let him go.

"I'll wait for you tomorrow night." Joseph gave Alayna a sly look and closed the door.

Alayna's face sank. She rubbed the place where Joseph had tossed her and turned to leave.

"Alayna, long time no see."

Alayna looked up and saw Adela standing in front of her.

"Ms. Yale?" Alayna was surprised.

Adela looked up and down at Alayna and saw her bruises under her dress.

Adela heard that Joseph was a pervert, she didn't expect Alayna to hook up with him.

It seemed like she was at a dead end.

And it's all because of Melissa.

Thinking of this, Adela smiled. She was thinking about how to deal with Melissa. Now she has a helper.

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Chapter 135

Chapter 135 You Do Care About Him

"Alayna, what happened to you?" Adela pretended to be concerned.

Alayna was a little embarrassed. She pulled her dress but failed to cover anything. She could only s mile awkwardly. "I fell by accident."

"Oh, I see. Would you like to come to my room? I have some ointment *for* you. Yo u won't want them to become scars," Adela said.

"Thank you, Ms. Yale." Alayna nodded. Joseph almost broke her. She was in *great* pain now *and* she needed some rest.

Adela brought Alayna into her room and brought her some ointment.

"Thank you." Alayna felt a little touched.

"How are you and Bruce?" Adela asked even though she knew the answer.

Hearing the name Bruce, Alayna's eyes dimmed.

"We broke up." Alayna's tone was full of sadness.

"Why did you break up? Just because of what happened at the banquet that day?" Adela casually mentioned.

"It's all Melissa! All of this is because of Melissa!" Alayna bit her lip.

The wine was for Melissa, but Melissa tricked Alayna to drink it. And Alayna beca me a fool in front of everybody.

If not for Melissa, Bruce wouldn't break up with her, and she wouldn't be reduced to sleeping with Joseph for

a role.

"So, what happened that day was all caused by Melissa," Adela said as if she sudd enly realized something

"Yes, it's all her fault!" At the mention of Melissa, Alayna gritted her teeth in hatre d.

"Melissa is a slut. The only thing she is capable of is seducing men." Adela narrow ed her eyes. "Actually, if you want Bruce back, it's *very* simple."

"Ms. Yale, do you know how I can do it?" Alayna asked anxiously when she heard this.

Alayna was willing to give up everything if Bruce came back to her.

Adela smiled and said, "Bruce broke up with you mostly because of *Melissa*. You j ust need to reveal Melissa's true face in front of Bruce and make her admit that she framed you."

"How could Melissa admit it!" Alayna said angrily.

Adela took a step forward and whispered into Alayna's ear.

"She is dead this time!" Alayna smiled.

Late in the night.

Melissa was lying on the bed, unable to sleep.

She was thinking about Murray's confession on the Ferris wheel, and how he calle d her Lily just now.

She felt like a mess.

Melissa sat up and called Nina, "Let's go to the bar!"

Nina was sleeping soundly when she received Melissa's phone call. She said some what speechlessly. "Melissa, what time is it now? It's midnight. What happened to you?"

"I am in a bad mood," Melissa said gloomily.

Nina woke up and asked with concern, "What's wrong?

"I'll tell you face to face," Melissa said lightly.

Nina got up and picked up the car key, "Send me the address of your hotel, I'll pick you up."

Melissa changed her clothes and walked out of the room, waiting for Nina at the entrance of the hall.

Alayna came out of Adela's room and saw Melissa standing at the door.

She quickly hid herself in a corner.

She heard from Adela that Melissa and Murray were also in this hotel.

Why is Melissa standing alone at the gate in the middle of the night?

Alayna stared at Melissa hatefully. Is she dating another man behind Murray's back?

At this moment, Nina's car stopped beside Melissa. Nina opened the window and said, "Melissa, get in!"

Melissa opened the door and sat in the passenger seat.

Alayna only saw Melissa get in a white Maserati. She did not see the person in the car.

She believed that Melissa was cheating.

"Follow the car in front," Alayna grabbed a taxi.

Nina glanced at Melissa, "What happened to you? Did Murray make you angry ag ain?

"Don't mention him!" Upon hearing the name Murray, Melissa became angry.

Nina smiled, it seemed that she was right again.

Besides Murray, who else could make Melissa so angry?

Nina brought Melissa to the bar. They sat down in a corner, Nina poured a glass of red wine for Melissa, "Ms. Eugen, tell me, what did Murray do this time?"

Nina brought

Melissa to the bar. They sat down in a corner, Nina poured a glass of red wine for Melissa, "Ms. Eugen, tell me, what did Murray do this time?"

"I don't know what to say either," Melissa said as she drank her wine in one go.

Nina was puzzled.

Melissa poured herself another glass of wine and shook it gently. "Murray is secre tly in love with someone

else."

Melissa told Nina about Murray and Lily.

Nina nodded, "So you think Murray regards you as Lily's substitute?"

"Isn't it?" Melissa frowned slightly, her heart heavy.

"I don't think so." Nina said in a deep voice, "Murray is pursuing you, why do you care about Lily?"

"I have my phobias, especially in terms of feelings," Melissa said lightly. "I won't al low my partner to think about someone else."

"Alright... Then what about Jaylin? He is devoted to you, but you are not interested in him."

Nina curled her lips disapprovingly. "Would you mind it if Jaylin thinks about som eone else?

Melissa mined it when Murray loved someone else because she cared about him.

Jaylin? Melissa paused. "We are just friends. Who he thinks about has nothing to do with me."

"Oh, I see, then. Melissa, you have fallen in love with Murray. Otherwise, why do y ou care so much about Lily?"

'Is that so?" Melissa rubbed her temples in frustration "Can you stop mentioning him?"

Melissa was trapped by love but, yet she didn't know. Nina smiled and changed the topic,

"Will you go to the charity auction tomorrow night?"

Melissa nodded.

The charity auction tomorrow night was held by the sponsor of the studio. Meliss a did not intend to attend, but now she suddenly wanted to go and take a look.

Alayna took a taxi to the bar and covered her face with the brim of her hat, looking around for Melissa

She wished to see Melissa dating a man.

Melissa had hurt her so badly, she must get revenge.

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Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Charity Auction

Alayna looked a round and found Melissa sitting in the corner.

Melissa was not with a man, but with a woman who looked familiar.

Alayna stared at Nina for a while, then she recognized her. She was Nina, the person in charge of Loe Studio.

When the Gibson Corporation was accused of plagiarism, Nina testified for Melissa and defeated Marilyn.

What is Melissa's relationship with Nina?

Isn't Melissa a girl from the countryside? Why is she with Nina?

It looks like they are close.

Alayna was a little confused. She quietly sat down not far from Melissa and Nina. She vaguely heard that Melissa was going to attend a charity auction tomorrow.

Charity auction?

A light flashed in her eyes. Alayna quickly sent a text message to Adela, "Ms. Yale, Melissa will be attending the charity auction held by Loe Studio tomorrow."

Adela quickly replied, "Prepare yourself."

After a few glasses of wine, Melissa felt dizzy.

Nina took the wine from Melissa's hand. "Stop drinking. Come back with me and get some sleep."

"Okay." Melissa rubbed her temples. She felt tired.

Melissa stood up and walked to the entrance of the bar with Nina.

Out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Alayna?

Melissa frowned. Is it a coincidence? Or...

Melissa stayed at Nina's place that night. When she woke up, it was almost noon.

Rubbing he*r* eyebrows, *M*elissa saw the message Nina left her.

"I'm going to prepare for the charity dinner. There is breakfast in the kitchen. Help yourself. I will send you an email for the launch plan for the new product for the next season, you can check it when you are free. See you at night."

Melissa felt a burst of warmth in her heart. What a good friend!

After breakfast, Melissa looked at the proposal Nina sent her seriously and made a few suggestions.

The charity dinner tonight was held in a five-star hotel in Wyvernholt.

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As the person in charge of the charity banquet, Nina went to the hotel early in the morning, and all was

prepared

Melissa greeted Nina and sat down in a corner.

The charity auction was a public charity event held by Loe Studio, and many celebrities were invited.

Adela asked Declan to get an invitation to enter the auction hall.

She looked around in the auction hall and saw Melissa sitting in the corner. Murray was not there.

It seemed that Murray did not like Melissa very much. Otherwise, Melissa wouldn't have run out in the middle of the night and come to the charity auction alone.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed through Adela's eyes.

Melissa, I'll make you a joke tonight.

At 8.00 PM, the auction officially began

The host said, "Welcome to the charity auction hosted by Loe Studio tonight. We will donate all the auction income to charity. Thank you for your support!

"Tonight, we have ten items, all donated by Loe Studio. I hope we can find the lated person."

Applause rang out and the host announced, "The auction officially begins."

"The first item to be auctioned is a porcelain bowl from 500 years ago. Please, bring it up!"

The hostess walked to the center of the stage with elegant steps, holding a delicate tray in both hands. The host uncovered the red cloth on the tray. A blue porcelain bowl appeared.

"The starting price is 80 thousand dollars. Each increase must not be less than 8 thousand. The bidding

starts!

Melissa looked up at the porcelain bowl. She got it from her grandfather.

She had too many antiques at home. They had no place to store them. Selling them at the auction and donating the money to charity was a *g*ood choice.

Very quickly, someone bought it for 320 thousand dollars.

The second item to be auctioned was a fluffy cat toy.

"This cat is very cute, isn't it?" The host introduced, "Don't underestimate it. It is made by Loe, the world-renowned designer, The eyes of the cat are inlaid with diamonds. It's very valuable."

Someone below whispered, "Made by Loe? It's indeed valuable."

"That's quite expensive. I wonder who will buy it in the end."

This cat was personally sewn by Melissa and Melissa liked it quite a bit. She planned to take it back.

The host's voice sounded again, "This cat has a starting price of 160 thousand. Each increase must be no

As soon as the host finished speaking, someone quickly raised his card 792 thousand

*240 thousand

*320 thousand!"

The price continued to use and eventually reached 800 thousand

"Now the price is 800 thousand is there anyone else who wants to bid higher?" The host s loud and clear

voice rang out

Melissa raised her hand, and said, "2 million

The host raised his voice a little. "This young lady bids 2 million Is there anyone else."

Before the host could finish speaking. Adela raised her card high, *2.2 million!"

Adela glared at Melissa She didn't want the cat, but since Melissa liked it, she had to snatch it!

Receiving Adela's provocative gaze, Melissa smiled faintly and raised her card again, 2.5 million"

2.5 million!

Adela looked at Melissa with disdain.

Where did this village girl get so much money? She must have gotten it from some guys,

From Murray!

Adela looked around but she did not see Murray

Adela stood up, walked to Melissa, looked down at her, and said sarcastically. "Melissa, does Murray know that you spent so much money to buy a cat toy?"

Melissa looked at Adela like she was looking at an idiot. "It's none of your business, Ms. Yale."

"So he doesn't know?" Adela smiled coldly. "Even if you win the bid, wouldnt it be too embarrassing if you don't have the money to pay?"

"Ms. Yale, dont wo*rr*y." Melissa smiled lightly and took out a black card, waving it in front of Adela.

I dont have the money to buy it? What a joke!

Adela suddenly remembered that Melissa had snatched the Ailsa dress in Red shop with this card.

Adela was furious She must get the cat toy.

Thus, she raised her paddle again "4 million!"

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 137

Chapter 137 My Most Beloved Girl

Was Adela trying to go against her?

Melissa looked at Adela with interest. Just as she was about to raise her bid again, a clear male voice came from the entrance of the auction hall. "Six million dollars!"

Six million dollars!

Everyone in the auction hall immediately got excited.

Hearing this familiar voice, Melissa frowned and looked towards the door.

There she saw the tall and straight figure of Murray.

Murray was wearing a tailored suit and a dark green tie, looking elegant and noble as he walked into the hall.

Melissa's breathing tightened. Why would Murray come here?

"Mr. Gibson, how do you make your time here?"

"I'm just doing my best for the sake of charily." Murray said indifferently,

"Mr. Gibson, may I ask you..."

The reporter wanted to ask more questions, but Murray waved his hand expressionlessly to refuse a further

interview.

*Mr. Gibson offered six million dollars. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?" the host asked in an

impassioned tone.

"One

TWO

Three. No one wants to bid, right? Deal!"

The host made the final decision. Murray offered six million dollars to bid for the furry kitten Melissa had

made.

"Congratulations, Mr. Gibson. Now, this cute cat is yours," the host announced.

Amidst the thunderous applause, Murray walked up to the stage calmly.

The light shone on his tall and straight figure as if he was covered by golden light, incomparably dazzling.

Thank you for your generosity, Mr. Gibson. You have donated six million dollars to charity." The host gestured to the etiquette lady to hand the cat to Murray.

Murray took it and put on a light smile.

Melissa and Adela were fighting over this cat just now. So she must like this cat very much, right?

"I wonder who is honored to receive the cat made by Leo." the host asked.

Murray curled his lips, his deep gaze falling on Melissa, who was sitting in the corner. He cleared his throat and sold in a clear voice, "I will give this coito my most beloved girl

His most beloved girl?

Murray's words sent a bitterness to Melissa and her eyelids moved up and down inexplicably

Murray's most beloved girl...

Was she talking about lily?

So Murray wanted to give this expensive cai to Lily if he found her?

It was so Ironic! She made it hersell!

"Wow, I wonder who is the lucky girl? Is she here?" the host asked with a hint of envy,

Murray smiled fainily,

Under everyone's envious gazes, Murray strode off the stage towards the corner.

Adela was excited to see that Murray walked in her direction

Was Murray going to give it to her?

Adela prayed silently and kept telling herself that it was for her.

Adela's heart was pounding when Murray was about to arrive in front of her. She put on a smile that she

thought was the most beautiful one, saying with shyness and expectation,

"Murray..."

However, Murray did not look at her but went straight to Melissa.

Murray walked up to Melissa and nodded slightly, his deep gaze locking on her face. He handed her the cat

and said, "Melissa, this is for you."

Everyone present started to gossip

"So Mr. Gibson gave it to his fiancée."

"Mr. Gibson loves his fiancée so much. I am so envious."

Seeing Murray walk up to her step by step, Melissa couldn't hold her breath.

So Murray bought it for her?

But he just said it was for his most beloved girl.

So she was his most beloved girl?

Chapter 137 My Most Beloved Girl

What did he mean by this?

"Melissa? Seeing that Melissa didn't take it, Murray slightly knitted his eyebrows

Melissa came back to her senses and suppressed her throbbing heart. I'm sorry, I don't like it," she said

coldly

This embarrassed Murray a lot. He said, "Weren't you still bidding for it just now?"

'I don't like it now. I will never take something that doesn't belong to me," Melissa said expressionlessly.

With that, Melissa stood up and said, "Excuse me, I'm going to the bathroom."

She turned and walked in the direction of the bathroom

Murray narrowed his eyes as he watched Melissa leave. His gaze was a little dim.

He knew that Melissa was still angry about what had happened last night.

Murray also regretted il.

Murray could feel that Melissa had feelings for him.

Last night on the Ferris wheel, he could feel that Melissa liked him too.

But there was estrangement between them because he called out Lily's name unconsciously.

Murray sat on the sofa and smoked the whole night. He went to Melissa's room early in the morning to

explain to her, but Melissa was not there.

He went to the receptionist and was told that Melissa had gone out last night.

He found out that she had come to the charity auction tonight after spending a lot of time investigating it.

So he immediately rushed over. As soon as he entered, he saw that Melissa and Adela were fighting over this furry cat, so he bade for it too without hesitation.

He wanted to tell her about his feelings in front of everyone, but he did not expect that Melissa didn't take it

and left without looking back

He was annoyed at such unprecedented frustration.

"Murray, Melissa was going too far" Looking at Murray's gloomy face, Adela said enviously

The fact that Murray bought that cat for Melissa almost drove her mad.

He said that Melissa was his most beloved girl in front of so many people. Adela was jealous about this.

However, what caught Adela by surprise was that country bumpkin rejected Murray.

Maybe she was playing hard to get.

But it was a good opportunity for Adela.

Thus, Adela said, "You know what, Melissa dated a man in a bar without telling you."

Murray's handsome face instantly became icy!

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 138

Chapter 138 You Must Die

"It's true. Melissa is a fickle girl, seducing men wherever she is. She is not worthy of you being so good to her."

Adela kept saying bad things about Melissa, "She flirted with Jaylin before while she had an affair with Harley. Now she dates a man in a bar at night even if she is in Wyvernholt. Murray, she is cheating on you! Why don't you understand?"

"Shut up." Adela's endless challer upset Murray. He tugged as his tie in frustration and raised his hand to look at his watch.

Melissa had gone to the bathroom for a long time. Why wasn't she back yet?

Did she leave first out of anger?

Murray phoned Melissa but found that her phone was turned off.

Feeling a little worried, Murray stood up and walked in the direction of the bathroom

"Murray, where are you going?" Adela asked

Murray ignored her.

Adela stood up and hurriedly followed

A fierce light flashed through her eyes

Now Alayna should have done it, right?

Melissa, you definitely won't be able to escape this time!

In the bathroom

Standing in front of the sink, Melissa patted her face with cold water and looked up at herself in the mirror

She looked a little haggard because she did not sleep well last night. Her dark circles were especially

eye catching

In fact, she was touched by what Murray had done just now.

Murray was a cold guy, but he showed his feelings for her in front of everyone.

Any girl would be touched when being treated like this.

However, he called out Lily's name last night So Melissa really couldn't tell whether Murray had feelings for

her

Melissa rubbed her temples with her eyes closed and took a few deep breaths, trying to drive away the

inexplicable emotions.

But suddenly, she felt something cold on her neck. It was something hard and harsh.

Chapter 138 You Must Die

It was a sharp dogger!

Melissa was shocked and opened her eyes wide.

In the mirror, she saw that Alayna was holding the dagger.

"Alayna, what are you doing?" Melissa said calmly.

However, she was a little annoyed that she was too absorbed in her thoughts to know when Alayna came in.

It was Murray's fault!

If it wasn't for him, how could she be distracted?

"Melissa, this is the end of your life!" Alayna said fiercely.

She was excited that things went so smoothly today.

This time, she would let Melissa pay the price for everything she had suffered before.

Melissa frowned slightly. Hadn't Alayna been taught a lesson last time? Why was she doing this without fear?

Since she had done this, Melissa would teach her a lesson again.

"Alayna, isn't Bruce in the hall? Aren't you going to see him?" Melissa said with a faint expression.

When she heard Bruce's name, Alayna's eyes darkened. "Melissa, you bitch! If it we ren't for you, how could Bruce break up with me?"

Thinking of Bruce's heartlessness to her and the humiliations she felt when forced to date the pervert Johnson, Alayna became agitated, "If you hadn't schemed against me that day and made me make a fool of myself in front of everyone, how would I be like this now!"

"Oh, you mean that day?" Melissa remained calm even if there was a sharp dagger on her neck. She smiled faintly, "Weren't you the one who schemed against me first?"

Alayna choked and her face changed. She moved the dagger up Melissa's neck. "Melissa, aren't you just relying on your beauty? Today, I will destroy your face. Let's see how you seduce men in the future!"

"Then give it a try!" Seeing it was time, Melissa quickly tapped the acupuncture point on Alayna's hand twice.

This was beyond Alayna's expectations. She was unprepared and her hand felt numb.

With a sound, the dagger fell to the ground.

Melissa turned around and found there were two tall Frenchs males beside the bathroom.

Alayna had locked the bathroom door.

Alayna shouted at the two men angrily, "What are you doing? Hurry up and catch her!"

Fortunately, Adela was thoughtful and had extra helpets.

Even if she failed just now, Melissa would not be able to escape!

Today Melissa must die.

Looking at Melissa's beautiful and charming face, Alayna was jealous.

She had to personally destroy it and Melissa!

"What, Alayna, do you want to play the same trick again?" Melissa gave her a mocking smile.

The last time Alayna drugged her but failed. So this time, she directly found someone to kidnap Melissa!

But Alayna had underestimated Melissa. The two men couldn't match Melissa at all.

Receiving Alayna's order, the two men looked at each other and immediately surrounded Melissa from either side.

Melissa looked warily at the approaching men while planning silently.

It was time!

Just as one of the men reached out to grab Melissa, she grabbed his hand and broke his arm directly.

With a crack, the man's arm was broken, and pain came. His body swayed and fell to the ground.

Melissa then kicked the other man in the chest.

"Ouch!" With two screams, the two men fell to the ground,

They never thought that the weak-looking girl in front of them would be so fierce and fast.

Looking at this in disbelief, Alayna was stunned for a few seconds before realizing what had happened.

She shouted at the two men on the ground who were groaning in pain. "You two useless things! Get up and

catch her now!"

"Alayna, save it," Melissa said coldly.

She attacked the two men with most of her strength. So they would probably have to rest in bed for a few

months

*"Al*ayna, it's your turn now," Melissa said with a cold smile,

"Melissa, what are you trying to do?" Alayna's face revealed a look of horror,

She never thought that Melissa was so powerful

Even the two strong and tall men were no match for Melissa.

Melissa looked down at the dagger on the ground and said coldly. "Didn't you want to destroy my face just now? Now, should I give you a taste of your own medicine? Tell me, do you want me to do it, or you do it yourself?"

"Melissa, you, you slut! Don't come over!" Alayna stepped back to the door, trying to escape the bathroom.

But Melissa did not give her such a chance

But Melissa did not give her such a chance.

Just as Alayna was about to reach the door, Melissa pulled Alayna's arm and pushed her inside.

With a bang, Alayna fell to the ground.

When Murray arrived in the bathroom, he heard the sound inside.

"Melissa, are you alright?" Murray's voice was somewhat urgent and nervous.

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 139

Chapter 139 I'm Fine

Murray knocked on the door but found that it was locked from the inside.

"Melissa, are you inside? What happened?" Murray asked.

No one answered. Murray was worried about Melissa, so he slammed the door open.

The moment the door opened, Murray saw two men lying on the ground with pale faces and painful looks.

Melissa crossed her arms around her chest and looked down at Alayna on the ground

"Melissa, what happened?" Murray strode over.

Murray was confused. Onginally, he thought that Melissa had been bullied, but obviously, it was not like that.

"Oh, nothing." Melissa turned around and said indifferently.

"What's with your neck?" Murray looked at Melissa's neck with a bit of concern.

Just now, when Alayna put the dagger against Melissa's neck, a red scratch mark was left.

But it was not very conspicuous and no one would notice it without looking carefully.

So Melissa did not notice it. She only felt some pain in her neck when hearing Murray's words.

Melissa snorted and rubbed her neck. "It's nothing."

"Let me take you to the hospital." Murray sounded a little distressed.

"No need, nothing serious. It will be fine in a few days." Melissa rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

Wasn't Murray at the auction? Why did he suddenly come over?

"It's better to go to the hospital to take a look" Murray was worried, and his deep gaze fell on Melissa's neck.

When Adela came over, she saw this uncomfortable scene.

She knew that Melissa would come to the charity auction today, so she asked Alayna to ambush Melissa in the bathroom. She also asked two tall men to kidnap Melissa,

Unexpectedly, they were too weak and all of them were knocked down by Melissa

Adela glared at Alayna angrily. What an incompetent woman! She was more than capable of causing trouble. With the three of them, they couldn't even deal with Melissa!

Alayna stared hatefully at Melissa. Then she suddenly stood up. picked up the dagger on the ground, and stabbed at Melissa with all her strength,

"Melissa, you shameless slut, go to hell!" Alayna shouted angrily, her face twisted.

Melissa had her back to Alayna, so she did not notice what Alayna was doing.

When Melissa realized it, the dagger was coming straight toward her.

"Melissa, be careful." Murray was shocked,

He was staring at the wound on Melissa's neck with distress when he suddenly *saw* Alayna stab her with a dagger from the corner of his eye.

Alayna was too fast and the edge of the dagger was about to reach Melissa. So Murray subconsciously stopped the dagger with his hand.

The sharp dagger cut Murray's clothes and hurt his arm.

With a muffled groan, Murray received the stab for Melissa.

Alayna did not expect Murray would do this and was stunned for a moment.

With a thud, the dagger fell to the ground,

"Murray, are you alright?" This sudden change made Melissa's eyebrows jump.

"It's fine." Murray frowned and looked at Melissa with his deep eyes. He low*er*ed his head slightly, and his sexy lips swept across Melissa's neck. "As long as you are line, I will be alright."

Melissa's face immediately turned red.

Why did he say this at such a time...

"Your hand is bleeding. I'll help you bandage it." Melissa quickly turned away.

The hotel staff came in when they heard the noise. They were stunned by things in front of them and apologized repeatedly, "Mr. Gibson, we're really sorry. It was our negligence.

Really sorry that you and Ms. Eugen were frightened."

The staff carried out the two burly men on the ground,

Alayna escaped from the crowd.

"Your arm is still bleeding. I'll stop the bleeding first." Melissa asked the staff for the medicine box and helped

Murray to the lounge

Adela wanted to follow them, but Melissa stopped her outside the door. "Ms. Yale, my fiancé is injured. I'm afraid we don't have time for you."

Adela suppressed her jealousy and looked at Murray, who was sitting in a chair in the lounge. "Murray, you are injured. Can I accompany you?"

"I only need Melissa here. You have nothing to do here." Murray said coldly.

"Did you hear that? Are you still not leaving?" Melissa slammed the door.

Adela was almost caught in the hand.

She could no longer suppress the jealousy in his heart

Melissa, you were lucky this time!

She didn't believe that Melissa would always be so lucky!

Next time, she would definitely kill Melissa

Only Murray and Melissa were in the lounge.

Melissa closed the door. She turned around, only to see Murray take off his shirt.

*M*urray looked thin but he had muscles. His muscular upper body now could be seen. His clavicle was delicate, his chest well-developed, and his eight abs eye-catching, looking charming and sexual.

"Murray, why are you taking off your clothes?" Melissa suddenly felt her face burning.

"If I don't do that, how are you going to help me bandage?" Murray looked at Melissa with a faint smile and pointed to the wound on his arm.

Alright...

Melissa was a little helpless.

After all, Murray was injured because he saved her.

Melissa narrowed her beautiful eyes, looking away f*r*om his charming parts. She only took out and applied the ointment on his injured area.

Seeing Melissa's blushing and cautious face, Murray couldn't help but smile.

It took Melissa a lot of time to dress Murray's wound.

"Alright, hurry up and put on your clothes!" Melissa said as she tidied up the medicine box.

Murray elegantly put on his clothes. Then he handed Melissa the cat he had been holding tightly.

"Melissa, this is for you. Don't say no again, okay?" Murray's tone was firm and domineering,

Melissa's heart throbbed for some reason.

She remembered the scene when Murray stopped the dagger for her again.

This was not the first time Murray had saved her.

Previously, when the warehouse exploded, Murray protected her with his body without hesita. on.

Even when Susie stabbed her with a knife, Murray still stepped forward.

Murray saved her like this again and again. Did he really just see her as Lily?

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 140

Chapter 140 The Plane Was Out of Control

Melissa's emotions at this moment, were slightly complicated

She looked up at the man in front of her. Their eyes met, and there was an inexplicable feeling in Melissas mind

"Thank you." Melissa took the cat.

The cat's body was stained with Murray's blood. The originally white furturned dark red in some places.

The moment Melissa took the cat, Murray chuckled

"Are you still angry?" Murray pulled Melissa into his arms, "Everything I said to you yesterday was true Can you believe me?

Melissa smiled

"Let go of me first." Melissa said as she gently pushed Murray away

"You smiled. Does that mean you are not angry anymore?" Murray asked

"Does it matter if I am angry or not?" Melissa gently stroked the fluffy cat

"It's very important," Murray looked at Melissa and replied.

Melissa did not say anything

After a moment of silence, Murray asked, "What happened in the bathroom just now?"

"Nothing. It's just that Annie found two people to kidnap me." Melissa said casually,

Murray frowned when he thought of the situation at that time. "So... you beat up those two people."

*Or?" Melissa shrugged her shoulders and asked.

Murray's gaze swept past Melissa

He wondered why his fiancee from the countryside was so good at fighting?

Melissa stood up and said, "Let's go. The auction hasn't ended yet, right?"

Since this cat had been bought by Murray, Melissa could only go and take other things.

No matter what, as the big boss of Loe Studio, Melissa should also do her best to show her support.

Just as Melissa was about to leave, Murray grabbed her arm,

Murray brought Melissa into his arms.

Melissa lost her balance and fell onto Murray's leg

This action was intimate.

Melissa wanted to stand up, but Murray held her shoulder tightly.

Chapter 140 The Plane Was Out of Control

Melissa, you like me Why don't you admit it? Murray's voice rang in Melissa's ears.

"Don't talk nonsense,* Melissa replied quickly.

"Why can't you face your feelings?" Murray looked at her

Melissa's body stiffened. She frowned and said, "I didn't"

Without waiting for her to react, Murray kissed her

His kiss was cool with litle heat, causing Melissa's heart to jump wildly,

The atmosphere became flirtatious...

"Melissa, don't reject me again." Murray panted with deep lust in his eyes.

Melissa returned to her senses. She didn't expect that she would push Murray away just now!

-Melissa calmed down and glared at Murray, "Murray, don't go too far! Before I give you the answer, you are

not allowed to do this again!"

Looking at Melissa's pretty and somewhat angry face, Murray smiled, "Do what?"

"Just like just now."

"What happened just now?" Murray chuckled.

Melissa recalled the scene that happened just now. She punched Murray in shame and anger, "Shut up!"

"Melissa, I'll wait." Murray grabbed her hand and put it on his lips.

Melissa rested in France for a few more days, and the wound on his arm was almost healed.

He was ready to return home.

The weather had been fine...

Melissa stopped in front of Murray's private plane.

"What's wrong?" Murray looked at Melissa and asked.

"Nothing," Melissa shook her head.

For some reason, Melissa felt a little uneasy.

That feeling of uneasiness was very strong as if something would happen.

"Are you still worried about heights? Don't be afraid, I'm here." Murray held Melissa's hand and said.

Murray's voice eased Melissa. She smiled and followed Murray to get on the plane.

The plane took off and quickly flew into the clouds.

Looking at the clouds, Melissa was thinking about something.

The biggest gain of this trip to France was to find out the man behind the "Ice and Fire" event, allowing the Gibson Corporation to get back on the right track and even reach a higher level.

"By the way, did Joe and Marilyn confess?" Melissa asked.

"Joe took all the responsibility, and Marilyn insisted on being innocent." Murray frowned,

"I see ... It looks like Joe loves Marilyn indeed."

Unfortunately, Joe did so many bad things because of such so-called love.

Murray agreed.

"I wonder how Love and Romance got involved in this matter?" Melissa added,

Although Joe had taken all the blame, Melissa felt that things were not so simple.

Murray said with gentleness, "Don't think so much. You've been very tired these days. Have a good rest."

Melissa nodded and closed her eyes to rest.

Melissa fell asleep

At that moment, the plane suddenly began to shake. At first, it was very small, but then it shook more and

more violently

Melissa suddenly woke up and subconsciously held Murray's hand. "Murray, what happened?"

"We might have encountered a strong airflow. Don't be afraid. Close your eyes and it'll be over soon." Murray pulled Melissa into his arms.

The familiar and warm embrace of Murray made Melissa feel a little relieved.

However, the plane was shaking more and more violently.

A few seconds later, Murray became serious. This continuous shaking was not something that ordinary airflow could cause!

Something was going to happen!

A flight attendant ran over in a panic. "Mr. Gibson, the plane is out of control!"