Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 309

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Chapter 310

Chapter 310 He Is Indeed Pretending

Melissa held tightly to the side of the rooftop, and for a moment, her mind went blank.

"Murray, take care of yourself," Melissa muttered to herself.

She was about to call Alex and ask him to send someane to look for him when she sudd enly heard a familiar, sexy voice coming from behind her. "Melissa."

Was it Murray?

Melissa turned around and saw Murray sitting in a wheelchair.

"Murray, it's so great that you are fine!" Melissa rushed toward him.

She crouched down and buried her head in Murray's legs,

He reached out to rub Melissa's hair. His sexy voice sounded. "Silly girl, what do you thi nk happened to me?

Melissa took a few deep breaths and calmed down. She suddenly felt that something w as wrong.

When she was on the rooftop just now, Murray was clearly not there.

In just a few minutes, he suddenly sat in a wheelchair, and there was no one else aroun d.

"Wasn't he crippled? How did he do it?"

Thinking of this, Melissa became even more confused.

If she guessed right, Murray must have been pretending.

Melissa stood up and walked straight to the rooftop.

"Melissa, what are you doing? It's dangerous there. Come back quickly." Murray sounde d a little nervous

"I dropped the ring you gave me by accident. I'll go and look for it," Melissa pretended to climb up the roof

Then, she pretended to slip on her feet and shouted, "Help!"

"Melissa, don't be afraid, I'm here!" Seeing that she was in danger, Murray put on a seri ous look. He stood up *reflexively and rushed* in front of Melissa, hugging her tightly.

He was indeed pretending

Melissa glared at the man in front of her, her clear eyes filled with anger "Murray. you ba stard, how dare you

1. *1. Murray w*as in a hu*rry j*ust now and was worried about Melissa's talety, so he suddenly forgot that he had been pr*e*tending to be disabled

"Murray, why did you do this Melissa was furious

She was angry. Why would he lie to her inexplicably?

"Murray, are *y*ou using my guilt to get engaged? Is it fun to trick me?" Melissa's pretty fa ce was covered in dark clouds. She hated being deceived the most.

"Melissa, listen to me..." Murray knew he was wrong and wanted to explain.

"Murray, you disappointed me!" She interrupted him, turned around and left.

Murray was full of regret. His eyes were mixed with complicated emotions as he looked i n the direction she had gone.

Back in the ward, Melissa turned to look at the corridor behind her and found no one.

The anger in her heart immediately doubled. This bastard actually didn't come to chase her.

Why didn't he explain?

With

a cold face, Melissa turned around and pushed the door of the room to enter. She saw a woman

standing inside.

"Claire? Why are you here?"

"What's wrong with

me in my cousin's room? What about you? Why are you in his room so late at night?"

Only then did Melissa realize that she had gone to the wrong room due to anger.

However, she would never let Claire be pleased with her words.

Melissa raised her chin and said coldly, "I am Murray's fiancée. What's the problem with me going to his room? Do you know that you are an outsider and don't have the right to judge me?"

"Fiancée? Didn't you guys cancel the engagement long ago?" Claire was stunned.

"We are going to get engaged again. Don't you know that?" Melissa smiled.

That's impossible. I have never heard of it." Claire continued astonished.

Melissa raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when she heard Murray's voice fro m behind her. "You

don't need to know."

She looked up at the door of the ward, only to see her fiancée walking in with steady steps.

"Mu*rray*, grandpa is still unconscious because of this woman. You still want to get enga ged to her." Claire

pointed at Melissa, dissatisfied.

"Claire, you should go back. It's too late." His tone was full of impatience,

"*M*urray, I...She still wanted to say something, but she was interrupted by Murray with a cold face, "Don't come to my room so late again."

"Got it," Feeling Mur*r*ay's cold aura, Claire lowered her head and said unwillingly. When she left, she glared at

Melissa

Seeing the woman leave, *M*urray strode over to her. He cleared his throat and said, "Me lissa, I know you are

angry with me now, but think about it. If I hadn't done it you wouldn't know your feelings. How long do we **have** to wait to be together?

'Is this the reason why you lied to me?" Melissa asked unemotionally.

Murray averted his gaze and coughed lightly. "Actually, I wanted to tell you, but I wanted to see how you would react after knowing it, so..."

Melissa's face darkened. He didn't say anything and she directly turned back to her war d.

Claire left the hospital, returned home, and angrily said, "Sarah, that bitch Melissa is sed ucing *M*urray again! She coaxed Murray to have an engagement with her again."

Sarah was shocke. "What?"

"We can't wait any longer!" Claire's eyes flashed and her heart was filled with jealousy t oward Melissa.

If they waited any longer, that woman would really be engaged to her cousin and would be married next.

At that time, there would be no place for her in the Gibson family.

As soon as she thought about how Murray cared about Melissa, the jealousy in Claire's heart burned.

"Murray belonged to me" Claire thought.

"Melissa is a shameless slut. How could she get Murray's love?"

Thinking of this, Claire fanned the flames. "If we really let this woman, be a member of the Gibson family and *Mu*rray's wife, Sarah, we will all be bullied by her."

"Claire, don't wo*rry*. I will never let Melissa, this vixen, marry Murray." When she heard t his, her expression turned cold.

Claire leaned over to Sarah and lowered her voice. "Sarah, I think we can take Jim's advice. Anyway, no one has discovered our previous secret, not even Murray."

"Alright, we'll do as you say," Sarah said after thinking for a while.

*This time, I will drive Melissa away. She is such an audacious bitch," Claire said happily.

"Can you help me contact Jim?" Sarah nodded at Claire.

"Yes, Sarah." Claire agreed,

*Previ*ously, Susie, An*aya, and Ade*la, these useless women, had attacked Melissa sever al times, but they could not hurt her

Now that she, Claire, personally took action, she would definitely achieve her goal.

"Wait for it, Melissa", Claire thought.

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Chapter 311

Chapter 311 Marc Wakes Up

The next day, Melissa had just opened her eyes when she saw Murray's peerlessly handsome face.

"Melissa, are you awake?" his gaze was gentle.

"Murray, what are you doing in my room?" Melissa frowned coldly.

"I apologize to you and ask for your forgiveness." Murray's tone was very sincere.

Melissa glared at him and was about to say something when Ryleigh suddenly pushed t he door open.

"Ray, you are here. I just went to your room and didn't find you. I made some sandwiches for *y*ou and Ms. Eugen. Have a taste," she sai d softly.

"Okay."

Murray nodded calmly as he saw the woman enthusiastically taking out sandwiches for t hem and helping them clean up the ward.

It was as if she was really guilty for what she did.

Suddenly, Ryleigh saw the design draft on Melissa's bedside and her face turned sullen for a moment.

"Is it the design drawing for their wedding dress?" She thought,

"Are they getting engaged?"

Ryleigh became nervous. She was so jealous that she almost went crazy. However, she calmly picked up the design drafts and smiled innocently. "Ms. Eugen, is this your new design? It's so beautiful."

Melissa naturally knew that Ryleigh had deliberately asked the question.

After all, the news of Melissa and Murray preparing to re– engage had not been spread out, and Ryleigh did not know about it.

"Yes, Murray and I are going to hold an engagement ceremony again. Jose is choosing a good day for us," Melissa said indifferently.

Ryleigh was stunned.

Melissa was going to be engaged to him again.

How could this be possible?

The jealousy in her eyes could not be concealed.

Seeing her like this, Melissa sneered,

Sure enough, Ryleigh was still the same.

She just pretended to change.

The woman realized that she had lost her composure and quickly retracted her gaze, try ing her best to hide

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her jealousy. "Congratulations," she said,

Ryleigh looked at Murray timidly. "Ray, can I attend your engagement party?

"It's up to you." Murray lifted his thin lips slightly with an indifferent tone. Seeing his cold and distant appearance really hurt her. This was all because of Melissa

If it was not for Melissa, how could Murray be so indifferent to her?

Before Ryleigh could reply, there was a sudden knock on the door,

"Come in," Murray said clearly.

The door of the ward opened, and Zane came in with a few nurses. "Mr. Gibson, Mr. Marc is awake," he said hurriedly.

"Really?" Murray was delighted and quickly stood up.

Seeing this, Ryleigh could not help but be startled. "Murray, is your leg cured?"

She wondered, "Didn't they say that Murray's leg was crippled? Why is he suddenly abl e to move *fr*eely?"

She was confused.

Murray ignored Ryleigh and pulled Melissa straight to Marc's room.

"Mr. Gibson, although Mr. Ma*r*c was awake, he just opened his eyes. He can't speak or move. Ms. Eugen still needs to make a diagnosis," Zane said carefully as he followed b ehind them.

"I'll go take a look." Melissa nodded.

Anyway, it was good that Marc could open his eyes.

Luca had once said that only after Marc woke up he would be able to perform the last s pecial treatment.

It seemed that it would come soon.

Melissa and Murray rushed to Marc's ward.

"Grandpa, how are you?" Murray walked to the bed and held his hand.

Marc blinked, but he still could not move

M. Maro, let me check *for you.*" *Me*lissa bent down and carefully examined Marc's body

How is grandpa?' Murray asked impatiently

*M*arc, don't *worry Yo*ur body *is recover*ing very well in three days, when all the indicator s of your body have

stabilized, I will personally t*r*eat *yo*u You can be cured soon." Melissa gently said to Mare

Murray heaved a long sigh of relief when he heard this

Since Melissa said so, then after three days, his grandfather would be fine

Right at that moment, they heard the sound of high-heeled shoes towards the ward.

Melissa looked towards the door of the ward and saw Sarah and Claire walking to the w ard.

"What are you doing?" Melissa got in front of them.

"We came here to visit grandfather. Why are you stopping us?" Claire screamed at Meli ssa unhappy to be

stopped by her.

Sarah's expression was also terrible. She and Claire immediately rushed over when the y received the news.

When they get there, Melissa and Murray were already in the room.

Along the way, they were extremely nervous. After all they were afraid that Marc would say something. Fortunately, Zane told them that Marc could only move his eyes althoug h he was awake.

Claire and Sarah heaved a sigh of relief.

But now they were angry.. How could Melissa dared to stop them?

Sarah kept staring at Melissa hatefully. Did she really think that she was Murray's wife?

Melissa smiled faintly and looked at the two people in front of her, who had ulterior moti ves. "If you want to see Mr. Marc, wait a few days until he gets better. His body has not recovered yet. He shouldn't be disturbed now."

"You're talking nonsense. Why can't we visit him? I think you clearly don't want us to se e grandpa!" Claire pointed at Melissa, "Are you afraid that Grandpa will be fine and say something against you? Did you do this on purpose?

Sarah coldly accused, "I'm telling you, Melissa, I won't let you be a member of the Gibso n family. Go away."

Sarah and Claire glared at her. "You are not allowed to interfere in the Gibson family's a ffairs."

Were they crazy?

Melissa was speechless as she looked at the two people in front of her.

Marc had just woken up, and he could not move his body now. He needed to recuperate well so that he could *wa*it three days for Melissa to give him the last treatment.

However, Sarah and Claire kept arguing noisily at *wa*rd door. It was obvious that they would disturb Marc.

Melissa didn't know what they were doing.

From the beginning, they seemed suspicious.

She *frowned*, and something flashed through her mind.

**Me*lissa, you shameless slut! Why do you stop us? *W*hy can't we go and see Grandfath er? Did you do something shameful? *Are you* trying to harm Grandfather again?" Claire pointed at Melissa and cursed

Murray's lace became darker, and his eyes fierce

"Enough!

He shouted angrily

"Why do you keep causing disturbances?" Murray arred, looking at Claire and Sarah with his sharp eyes