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Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Sald It Right, Didn't 1?

The medical stall who had rushed over had already given aylin first aid measures in the ambulance Seeing that Jaylin's costume was soaked in blood, Melissa was in a panic

Melissa had never seen

such a scene, not to mention watching her friend block a gunshot for her.

Join

As for the situation on sel, Melissa had no time to care about that. After arriving at the hospital, the *doctors* rushed Javlin to the operating room. Melissa sat on the chair outside with her hands clasped together

Even Melissa's fingertips were trembling.

The doctor came out not long after entering. He looked at Melissa outside the door and said, "Are you the patient's family!

Melissa quickly raised her head, walked forward, and said nervously. "I am his friend... How is Jaylin now?"

The doctor frowned and said seriously, "He

was deeply shot and we must immediately take out the bullet. Otherwise, he might be in danger. Can you contact his family and sign the informed consent?"

Melissa quickly picked up the pen, controlled her trembling hand, and signed the surgic al agreement.

For Melissa, there was nothing more important than saving Jaylin at the time.

"Doctor, I've already paid the surgery fee. Can ... can I go see him now?" Melissa looke d at the doctor earnestly.

After seeing the doctor nod, Melissa pushed the door open and walked quickly into the operating room. The nurses were preparing the equipment for the operat ion. Jaylin was lying on the bed with a respirator on his face to maintain normal physical signs.

The hot tears welled up in Melissa's eyes.

Melissa walked to the side of the bed and held Jaylin's hand tightly, calling out tentatively, "Jay, Jaylin, how do you feel? Are you alright?"

Jaylin heard Melissa's voice in his hazy consciousness. He forced himself to open his e yes. When Jaylin saw Melissa beside him, he smiled weakly.

"Melissa, are... are you alright..."

Melissa's hands tightened, and she nodded. "Yes, I'in fine. The doctor will prepare you for surgery later. You must be alright..."

"I'll be fine, Melissa..." Jaylin's voice was low, but he kept looking at Melissa. "I just want to tell you that I really love *you*. As long as you are happy, I can dedicate everything. Even if it is in exchange for you to look back at me and be willing to accept me..."

"Why are you still saying, such things at this time?"

Melissa spoke with a fasal voke. She lonew Jaylin liked her. Not to mention whether Melissa had rejected Jaylin, the current situation was improper for romance

"You you need to accept the operation at ease right now. Do you understand? We can talk about the other things When you are better"

At the same time, Melissa's phone had runt more than three times in the bag, but Meliss a was not in the mood to answer the phone at all.

After such an incident, how could Mellasa still remember to keep the appointment?

Coticus

Murray stood at the entrance of the hotel, and the notification of "not available" from the receiver sounded again.

Murray hung up impatiently.

Murray stood in the same place, his eyes searching around. He showed an agitated mo od for the first time.

Murray had called Melissa four times. It was either "busy" or "not available", and Melissa didn't call back. Didn't

they agree to come out for dinner? According to Melissa, she should have finished filming at this time. Why didn't Melissa pick up Murray's call?

Did something happen to the set?

Murray scrolled through his phone, and a message suddenly popped up at the top of the screen.

"The filming site of 'The King Saying Farewell to His Queen' is in chaos! Mr. Segar was shot, and his life and death are uncertain now!"

Murray frowned.

Jaylin was shot!

Murray seemed to think of something and quickly drove to the hospital.

When Murray arrived at the hospital, he almost ran to the floor of Jaylin's operating room. The doctor was about to enter the operating room with tools when he saw Murray rus hing over.

"Sir, sir, you cannot enter!"

Murray did not care about that. He had just run to the operating room door when he heard Jaylin telling Melissa that he liked Melissa

Murray's expression immediately changed. When he saw Jaylin holding Melissa's hand s, he became even more jealous.

Melissa! Didn't Murray say that Melissa was not allowed to look at other men?

Especially Jaylin, who had rumors with Melissa a few days ago! What if someone else took a picture of them?

"Make way. The patient is about to undergo surgery. Please leave."

The doctor came in from outside the door and blocked Murray, who unconsciously took a step back. Melissa was also asked out.

When Melissa turned around and saw Murray standing outside the door, she was stunned.

But in the end, Melissa did not say anything. When Melissa was outside the operating ro om, she stood face to face with Murray. Melissa was not in the mood to speak at all. She was thinking about whether Jaylin could survive this

time.

After all, Jaylin was injured because of Melissa.

"Aren't you going to explain?" Murray finally couldn't restrain his feelings and spoke first with a distant and cold tone.

Murray felt jealousy at that moment. To be exact, as long as it was something related to Melissa, he would not be able to calm down.

Seeing

that Melissa had no intention of speaking, Murray became even more depressed. He pointed in the direction of the operating room, lowered his voice, and asked with a frown.

"Did you fall in love with Jaylin? He blocked a shot for you, so you fell in love with him, didn't you?"

Get Borus

Murray was unreasonable!

Melissa felt disturbed. Hearing Murray's words, she raised her head, looked at him in a daze, and said resignedly.

"Murray, Jay is currently having an operation. We still don't know what exactly is going on. Can you stop making a fuss?"

"Am I making a fuss? Who took advantage of the situation?"

Murray felt that it was somewhat funny.

As Melissa's boyfriend, Murray waited for her outside the hotel for an hour and called he r four times. However,

Melissa didn't call back. Instead, Melissa was here romancing Jaylin.

Melissa didn't say a word.

The more Murray said this, the more unwillingly Melissa explained it to him. She had go ne through enough recently, and Jaylin's life was at stake. However, Murray was still ar guing here because of whether Jaylin liked Melissa.

Melissa sat on the chair and turned her face away, not speaking to Murray.

Murray

saw her attitude and became furious. He felt that he said it right. Thus, Murray's jealous y was even stronger.

"I said it right, didn't 1?"

"Murray." Melissa sighed. She really did not have the extra energy to argue with Murray. Melissa raised her head and looked at Murray solemnly.

"This is the hospital, and now is not the time for us to quarrel because of our relationship. I feel disturbed. I just want to confirm whether Jaylin's operation is successful."

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Chapter 392 I Want to Stay With Him

Melissa looked at Murray's slightly angry face, took a deep breath, forced herself to cal m down, and said,

"No matter what, we'll talk about it after Jaylin's operation. Otherwise, the impact will not be good if it spreads out."

Join

Although Murray was angry, he had to admit that Melissa was right at this time. He forced a breath and said,

"We will talk about this matter after Jaylin's surgery then. You must give me an explanation."

Time passed, and the sign at the operating room door was still the word "Surgery".

*M*elissa

did not know how the situation was on the set. She was getting more and more anxious. Melissa kept thinking about what Jaylin had told her, and Murray was pacing back and forth.

It was dead silent outside the ward.

After about two hours, the sign finally turned green. Before long, the doctor opened the door and walked out.

When Melissa heard the noise, she turned around and quickly walked forward to ask, "Doctor, Jaylin ... how is he

now?"

Murray stood at the side. When he heard Jaylin's name, he only frowned imperceptibly but did not say anything.

The doctor was relieved, and his tone turned relaxed, "Don't worry. His operation was successful, thanks to your timely delivery. Moreover, the bullet

did not hit his heart but deviated a little, and it has been successfully extracted. However, it would take a few months for him to recover. He could

not be too emotional in these months, nor could he exercise violently. He has to stay in the hospital to be observed. The patient can only leave the hospital after confirming that his wound is completely healed, but, he needs rest."

Melissa heaved a sigh of relief and smiled unconsciously. "Alright, I remember it. Thank you, doctor..."

"Of course." The doctor shook his head with a smile. "The operation has just ended. The patient is still resting. Be quiet, and don't disturb him."

"Yeah. Okay..."

After watching the doctor leave, Melissa calmed down. She was really scared just now.

Il Jaylin died because of her, Melissa would be burdened with guilt and sadness for a lifetime.

Murray had been paying attention to Melissa's expression. When Murray saw Melissa h eave a sigh of relief, he pursed his lips and turned his gaze to the side, his heart filled with mixed feelings.

No man would like to see his girlfriend worry about others.

Jealousy was an instinct.

"We..." Murray only said a word. However, Melissa had turned around and went to the ward. The door was tightly closed. She stood at the door and looked at Jaylin, lying unc onscious on the ward bed. Melissa's eyes were full of complicated emotions but more of happiness.

What Jaylin said to Melissa before the operation...

Melissa thought, forget it. I don't want to think about it anymore.

"Jaylin is fine now. Can you explain it to me?"

Murray asked. He tried to talk to Melissa calinly. Chapter 3921 Want to Stay With Him

Melissa lowered her eyes. She had no idea how to respond to Jaylin's attection, especially after Jaylın had alrost lost his life for her.

To some extent, Melissa could never repay the debt she owed Jaylin.

As for Murray...

Melissa lowered her eyes and thought for a moment. Then, she turned around and said to Murray, "Murray, why

don't you go back first? I will call you later. I want to stay with Jaylin now."

Jaylin was injured for her. It was impossible for Melissa to leave with Murray.

Murray was holding back his anger. However, when he heard what Melissa said, his fac e immediately darkened. Murray turned around and said to Melissa in a serious tone, "M elissa, you are my girlfriend. Jaylin is now awake, and doctors will take care of him."

"He was injured because of me. I think I should stay here... Umm!"

Before Melissa could finish explaining, her jaw was pinched and lifted forcefully. Murray's face was right in front of her, and there was a warm touch on her lips. Melissa's mouth was forced open, and the tongues of Melissa and Murray were tangled together.

Murray's kiss was overbearing and forceful, almost making Melissa breathless. Melissa half raised her head and stretched out her hands, pushing Murray away with great difficulty.

Melissa panted heavily. At this time, she was angry. Her face was red, and she raised her hand to slap Murray.

"Crazy. You are crazy!"

Murray's head turned to the side, and he was stunned. He never thought Melissa would hit him.

Murray slowly raised his hand and touched his left cheek. The tip of his tongue touched his lips, and his eyes turned back with a hint of a mocking smile but more of anger.

"You hit me for him, didn't you?"

When Murray finished speaking, his gaze completely changed. He glared at Melissa in c onfusion and blame. His throat moved, but he did not say anything. Murray turned around and strode away.

Melissa looked at his back, her eyes sour and bitter, but she did not stop Murray.

It was inappropriate for Murray to be jealous at this time. Murray should think about it himself.

When Murray returned to Moonlight Mansion, his face was still gloomy. Ryleigh was sitting on the sofa watching TV. Seeing Murray enter, Ryleigh smiled.

"Murray, where did you go today?"

Murray only

looked up at her. Ryleigh and Murray were just acting. Moreover, he had suffered a setb ack from Melissa and was in a bad mood. How could he want to tease Ryleigh?

"Company business."

After saying that, Murray was about to go upstairs. Ryleigh noticed his mood and quickly poured a glass of water. She walked to Murray with the glass of water and comforted him softly.

"It is inevitable that there are many matters in the company. Since you are home, don't f rown. Come and have a glass of water to calm down. In the last resort, leave them to your subordinates."

Murray was upset, but he took the glass of water and sipped. Then, he went into the home office.

Ryleigh lingered in the living room for a while Then, she went to get the desert she seniy made in the garden and put them by Murray's hand in the home office she smile anz. Ve

s beboy0yugue back so late. This is the dessert I leamed to make tod*ay. Try i*t and saf a 55 9900"

to totis

Ryleigh took the opportunity to sit nemt to Murray and put ber 12.0 and his are 5522 **ch est.**

"I don't have much appetite right now. I'll eat late. In still a Frete bust. V

"Murray, it took me a long time to make it. Have a bite for my sabe

Murray withdrew his arm from Ryleigh's hand, froved, and pinched his nose T h "I'm not in the mood and busy with work now. If you have nothing else, you can go ou

Estoge becaus

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Chapter 393 A Strange Woman

Ryleigh was stunned. Ever since she moved to Moonlight Mansion, Murray had never been like this.

Join

She pursed her lips. After seeing the man's expression, she turned and left.

In the hospital.

After Murray left, Melissa sat in the ward and looked at Jaylin on the bed, whose eyes were still tightly closed.

He had just finished the operation and the wound had been bandaged. Melissa pursed her lips and did not say a word.

She knew Jaylin's feelings for her very well, but what should she do?

The phone suddenly rang with a clanking sound. Melissa came back to her senses and picked up the phone. It was a message from Vivian.

The message said, "Meli, Julie's been taken away by the police. How is Jaylin now?"

"He just finished the operation and hasn't woken up yet."

After Melissa replied to the message, she turned off her phone. At this time, the TV in the single ward was also broadcasting the news.

"An accident happened at the filming site of 'The King Saying Farewell to His Queen'. A celebrity, J. Segar, was injured by a gunshot. The criminal suspect, J. White, has been taken away by the police who have reported placing a case on file."

The woman in handcuffs on the screen was Julie.

In the Yale's house.

Adela sat on the sofa and watched TV. She was upset and randomly chose a channel, but she saw the news about the film set of "The King Saying Farewell to His Queen" and the news of Julie being taken away by the police.

She sat up straight and stared at the TV screen. Her delicate face became a little ferocious.

A useless piece of trash!

She originally wanted to grasp the chance and let Julie get rid of Melissa. Who would have thought that this woman would once again suffer a loss before getting any benefits for herself!

What a good-for-nothing!

Adela was so angry that she gritted her teeth and slapped the sofa.

She shouldn't have believed Julie, who was an idiot. Not only did she fail to get rid of Melissa, but she even injured Jaylin. Wouldn't that cause more trouble?

"Adela, what's w*ron*g?"

Hearing Declan's voice, Adela quickly adjusted her emotions. She turned around with a smile and said to Declan, who was walking over.

"It's nothing. I just watched a TV show and got into it."

Declan nodded, walked to Adela, and sat down. He handed hier an address and said, "I found a very famous plastic surgeon. He's in Canada. I've arranged a flight for you at ten in the morning the day after tomorrow. If you go over, you should be able to get the scar on your wrist cured. It's not good for girls to have scars."

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che

Adela's gaze fell on the slip of paper, and she paused for a moment before nodding,

"Alright."

wo days later, at the airport at two in the afternoon.

As soon as Adela came out of the airport gate, she found a car parked at the door. A man in a black suit saw Adela and nodded at her. He asked, "Are you Ms. Yale?"

Adela pulled her suitcase to the front of the car, looked at them in confusion, and nodded.

"Mr. Yale sends us to pick you up, Ms. Yale. Mr. Yale said that we should send you directly to the plastic surgery hospital. Get in the car please."

When they arrived at the entrance of the plastic surgery hospital, Adela was still a little nervous. She saw the plastic surgery doctor that Declan had contacted. The two simply talked about the scar on Adela's hand and the doctor arranged for her to stay in the ward.

Surprisingly, at the door of the ward, Adela saw a delicate woman with a baby face.

The woman seemed to have just recovered. She was still wearing a hospital gown. When she saw Adela, she was a little surprised.

"You?"

Adela was certainly a little confused. She had never seen this woman before. Why?

"Who are you? Have we met before?"

The woman was slightly stunned. Then, she reached out to touch her face, revealed a smile, slook her head, and said softly.

"Sorry, I have a friend who looks a bit like you. Wrong person."

Adela looked at her in confusion. Although she didn't understand, she still nodded and followed the nurse to the ward to put down her things.

After Adela entered the ward, the woman who had just spoken turned her head and glanced in that direction. She narrowed her eyes and a slight smile appeared on her face.

She was Anaya.

When Anaya fell off the cliff, there were many scars on her face and body. She originally thought that she was going to die like that, but Dylan had found her.

She had been unconscious in the hospital for three days. When she woke up, she found that most of her body and face had been bandaged. The doctor said that she was seriously injured. Although she survived, her face was going to be disfigured.

At the very least, with the plastic technology in the country, her appearance could not be repaired perfectly.

There was no other way. Dylan could only send her to Canada for plastic surgery. Every day here, she was very tormented and the process of rehabilitation was very painful.

Fortunately, all of this was worth it. Now, her face was simply perfect and no one could recognize her.

Even Adela couldn't.

This was enough to prove that she had succeeded. As for Melissa... Chapter 393 A Strange Woman

Anaya still had a good show to play against Melissa.

Adela put the things away and sat on the bed. Thinking of the woman she had just met, she couldn't help but be a little puzzled.

Adela had never seen her before... but why was shie a little familiar? Had Adela seen the woman somewhere before?

Just as the nurse was about to leave, Adela called out, "Hello, wait a moment."

"How can I help you?"

Adela hesitated for a moment and looked in the direction of the door. "I want to ask you, who is the woman I met just

now?"

"She," the nurse answered with still an official sinile on her face, "she is a patient who was sent to us a few months ago. Her operation was quite complicated and she has just recovered recently. So she can go out for a walk, but she can't be discharged yet.

"Oh, by the way, she is your roommate. The two of you will be staying together for a while, but she will most likely be discharged from the hospital soon."

"Oh ... thank you."

Adela nodded thoughtfully and simply thanked the nurse before lying down and resting.

She did not expect that another trouble would come up so soon. After a few hours, Adela's phone suddenly rang, again and again.

She sat up from the bed and picked up the phone impatiently. Philip's voice came from the receiver, "Ms. Yale..."

The man sounded like he had aged a dozen years overnight, and his voice carried a strong sense of fatigue.

"Mr. White, what can I do for you?"

Adela made a sound of tsk and asked rather impatiently. Without a doubt, Philip called her at this time for Julie.

But why should she get involved in trouble?

Philip's vo*ice* was still a little choked up as he pleaded with Adela, "Ms. Yale, you and Julie have always been good friends. She was taken away by the police this time... Please, can you help bring Julie out of the police station?"

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Chapter 394 aylin Wake Up

* To two alle wireh Adela beard this, it was as if she had heard a joke Sheralsed her voice and repeated it in a Tethet a lle an Adisdainful smile appeared on her face

"Mr. Whate, de Matemelor holtesting inyelters Last time, fulie hled a hacker for Star Entertainment's COMMY &

Join

R es. At that time, he had already gone to the police station once. It was you who found someone to bring the troublesome daughter out

"Tout what about this time she took a gun and went to the film set, and what was the result? Not only did she fail to La Melicta, ut she also shor haylin injured is n't she accountable? No one threatened and forced her to do so, right? ht. White, the Y ale family is not a charity organization. Please make it clear

"What's more, Julie

is so useless. She couldn't do anything I asked her to do before. Now, she goes into the police station tot a second time just for some personal grudge. Even if I save her, what can she give me back

"Y advise

you to save your strength. If you go to beg everyone for a daughter who will never grow stronic, you will

offer a lot. As for me, I don't want to help any friends. People mind their own business. Don't drag us into trouble."

Adela's voice was very loud, and the door of the room was half—open, so when Anaya came back from the outside, she heard the words coming from the room.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks and subconsciously glanced down.

Did Jalie go to the police station because of Melissa and Jaylin?

When Anaya thought that Javlin liked Melissa, she hated her so much that she writted her teeth. She had fallen to this

Le beause of Melissa, and now the lover she had been longing tor had been shot because of her. How could she not

Anna clenched her hands into fists and gritted her teeth, her gaze burning

Bellissa t have planned to delay the revenge on you until I go back to the country later, but I didn't know that you b ely cherished Maylin

They don't blame

for letting you experience what it feels like to be heartbroken

Hunyo sugessed the atat in her lieant, controlled hier etructions, revealed in polite atribe, and slowly walksted into that

Aftet Mon finished speakers, stie ding up the phone. When she heard footsteps, the turn ed around and uw that it as a theo rilled politely

Atayan

and extended for indin a natural and unrestrained inane Yes. What happened

. I'm

Anaya saw the wront wrist and can beste preter a aurpeted "All, why is there a scara your wris!? Lad you maybetar boething! It'plul put it to take on her hand,

Adela was stunned she looked down and subconsely pre he serve the saldo ayentle and bottone. "No

Alter the news of Jaylin being shot was exposed, many of his fans wanted to visit him in the hospital every day, but They were kept outside the door.

Melissa had been taking care of Jaylin in the hospital for five or six days. Every day, she would put fresh flowers and fruits at the bedside. The doctor said that the comfortable e nvironment was good for the recovery of the patient.

Moreover, after Jaylin woke up, he needed more nutrition.

"Mm..."

Just as Melissa was sitting on the edge of the bed and peeling an apple, she suddenly heard a faint sound coming from the bed. She subconsciously looked up, and Jaylin's ey elashes moved as if showing signs of awakening.

Melissa was surprised and happy, and quickly put down the knife and rang the bell at the bedside.

"Doctor, nurse!"

After a while, the doctor and nurse on duty rushed in. Melissa hurriedly moved aside an d said, "He seems to be waking up. Take a look."

The few of them busied themselves for a long time before Jaylin finally woke up.

"The fact that he is able to wake up now proves that there is no big problem anymore. H owever, after the operation, he has to continue to be observed and rest for a period of time to avoid any bad reactions."

When the doctor explained things to care about, Melissa nodded repeatedly. When Jayli n turned his head slightly and could see the woman beside the bed, a smile appeared on his face.

Melissa cared for liim anyway.

After the doctor left, Melissa closed her eyes. After being overwhelmed by worry for the past few days, she could finally feel relieved. She turned around and held Jaylin's land. She smiled and said,

"Great, Jaylin, you finally woke up...."

"Sorry for making you worry." Jaylin smiled and held Melissa's hand. He patted it gently and looked at her face. He said sincerely, "Melissa, I was really happy to see you when I woke up. I didn't expect you to take care of me."

"What nonsense are you saying? You took a bullet for me. Of course I have to take care of you."

Melissa carefully tucked Jaylin in and told him to take care.

"You just woke up. You can't move around for the time being. The doctor said that the wound in your surgery has not recovered yet, and you can't eat normally these days. You have to eat liquid food first to nourish your stomach..."

Melissa said slowly, but Jaylin's attention was only on Melissa's face. As for those word s, he would also agree from time to time. When Melissa turned her face, Jaylin asked in a serious tone.

"Melissa, what I said to you before I entered the hospital was sincere. Now, you are her e.

"I know that you are single now, and your engagement with Mr. Gibson has been annull ed. Are you willing to accept

me?"

Jaylin grabbed Melissa's hand, but Melissa did not know how to answer him.

She didn't break up with Murray, but for various reasons, she couldn't tell Jaylin.

She pursed her lips. In the end, she used the most euphemistic method to temporarily s kip this topic.

"You've just woken up. Take care of yourself and receive treatment. We'll talk about this when you're completely recovered, okay?"

Murray happened to reach the ward and saw that the door was ajar. Just as he was about to push the door open and enter, he heard the conversation between Jaylin and Melis sa.

The bouquet in his hand instantly lost its beauty.

He originally thought that he shouldn't make a fuss over nothing and wanted to go to the hospital to comfort Melissa. He didn't expect that Jaylin would wake up on this day and even take advantage of this time.

The smile on Murray's face disappeared in an instant. He pushed open the door and strode in. He grabbed Melissa's hand and said in a very tough manner, "Melissa, come out!"

"Murray! Murray!"

When Melissa saw Murray come in, she was very surprised. She struggled back a few ti mes, but her strength was not as great as Murray's, so she could only be pulled out of the ward.

When Jaylin saw the two of them leave, his eyes dimmed.

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Chapter 395 The Proposal in the Home Office

"Murray, Murray! What are you doing? Let go of me!"

The two pulled and struggled. Melissa was pulled out of the ward by Murray. When she came to the corri*d*or, she pulled back her wrist with all her might, wanting to stop Murray.

Join

Murray suddenly stopped and turned around, staring at Melissa. Melissa took the opport unity to withdraw her hand and held her wrist with her other hand,

"Don't be jealous..."

"You are my girlfriend."

Murray was very unhappy now. He didn't understand why Jaylin was always pestering Melissa. After all, he was still Melissa's friend.

Although the two of them were no longer engaged, sooner or later, Melissa would be his!

He wrapped his arm around Melissa's waist and forcefully pulled her towards him.

The intense kiss came. Melissa felt dizzy. She tiptoed slightly and couldn't help but hug Murray's neck.

This kiss in Murray was filled with desire, longing, and possession.

There were not many people passing by the hospital corridor. Occasionally, there were children looking around curiously, but the adults with them covered their eyes and took them away in a hurry.

After a long time, Murray finally released Melissa, and his palm slowly moved away from her back.

He whispered into Melissa's car, "It's impossible not to be jealous."

This was his real feeling about Melissa.

The blush on Melissa's cheeks had not disappeared. Even her cars were red. When she heard Murray say this, she felt a warmth in her heart. Although this man was a little chil dish in front of her sometimes, it was all because he loved her.

"Alright, I know what you are worried about."

Melissa calmed herself down and helped Murray straighten the hem of his clothes, and patiently explained to him.

"I've been

taking care of Jaylin in the hospital all this time only because he saved me. As for what I just said ... you know, he just woke up. At least wait for him to recover. I'll make it clear to him slowly. Don't be jealous."

"But he clearly knows the relationship between us." Just as Melissa finished speaking, Murray spoke to her.

Even if Melissa repeatedly explained to him that there would not be anything going on w ith Jaylin, and even if he knew what kind of person Melissa was.

However, steadfast as Melissa was, she could vacillate after getting along with Jaylin for a long time.

He didn't like Jaylín, who had always been close to Melissa and expressed his love to her.

Melissa couldn't help but shake her head when she saw the serious look on Murray's face. There was a helpless smile on her face

It was better not to say anything about Jaylin.

"Alter you told Ryleigh about the proposal, chid she do anything unusual recently?"

Murray thought carefully and his expression became more serious.

"She hasn't done anything special recently. She's still the same as before, always wanting to enter the home office and me to be with her."

Murray's words were pointing at something, Melissa Telt a little irritated when she heard it, but she knew that there was nothing more important than letting Ryleicli reveal her true identity,

She turned her head and said to Murray seriously, "Il secins that she has already starte d to take action... You may have to sutter a little more in the coming days trying to satisf y hier request. This way, Ryleich will take the bait laster and reveal more clues."

"Meli!" Murray tsked, his brows slightly furrowed as bestared at Melissa in confusion.

He raised his arm slightly and curled his index finger as it lie wanted to knock her on the head. However, after a pause, he put down his hand and nodded. "Don't worry, I know what to do. However, you liave to keep a certain distance from Jaylim."

"I understand."

In the Moonlight Mansion.

Sebastian called again, "Ryleigh, how many days has it been? When will you get the proposal for North Bay?"

Whenever Ryleigh received a call from Sebastian, she would feel fear from the bottom of her heart, but she could not resist.

Just like now, she could only promise in a low voice, "I'm already trying to get informatio n from Murray. Sebastian, wait a little longer. Give me two more days and I'll definitely g et it."

"Two days! Another two days!"

Sebastian's voice sounded impatient on the other end of the line.

The man sat in his office chair, tugging at his tic in frustration, his eyes full of boredom a nd contempt.

"How much time have I given you? I must see the proposal this weekend, or you will kn ow what will liappen!

Beep, beep...

Ryleigh put down her phone dejectedly. She was getting more and more nervous as she knew what Sebastian would do.

Originally, she wanted to gain Murray's trust bit by bit, and then successfully marry into the Gibson family. Then she could use marriage as a bargaining chip against Sebastian.

But now it seemed that this was a big problem.

No, she could not wait!

Now Murray was not home, and the home office was usually not locked. If the proposal was placed in the home office,

then now was a great opportunity.

Ryleigh made up her mind. She quietly came out of the room and turned to the door of the home office. She gently turned the doorknob.

Not locked.

She walked into the home office and saw that there were a few documents on the secon d layer of the bookshell. She simply took all of them down and began to flip through in a llurry, but she found nothing

She didn't have much time leil. Murray said he would come back for lunch today...

Ryleigh suddenly thought of this, and so she moved even laster while Irowning, she ran to the drawer behind the desk and finally found a sealed document sheet at the bottom of the third drawer, there was only a thin piece of paper inside,

North Bay Amusement Park Proposal

It was the proposal!

Happiness lit up her face, and she quickly took out her phone and snapped a picture of the document.

When she was about to send it to Sebastian, her hand stopped. It had been a long time and she still hadn't pressed the "send" button.

Now Sebastian needed this proposal so much, so no matter how anxious he was, he might not do anything to her in a short period of time. It she sent it like this, wouldn't sto lo seutuvorable chip

Ryleigh hesitated. She pursed her lips and put her phone against her chest. She decide d to give up the idea temporarily.

However, not long after, the sound of the key turning the keyhole came from the door,

Ryleigh was shocked. He quickly put the document back into the bag and then to where it had been. The moment the drawer was closed, Murray opened the door and came in.

The two of them stared at each other.

Murray frowned slightly and asked, "Ryleigh, what are you doing in the home ottice?"

"Ah.." Ryleigh quickly adjusted her mood and revealed a smile, Iriding her panic. "The n urse did not come today, and I was too bored at home, so I wanted to clean up the room . I just finished cleaning the table Ray, if you don't want me

to be here, I will go out immediately."

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 396

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Is the Wedding Going to Be Held?

Murray stood in place

and did not speak. After hearing Ryleigh's words, he slightly leaned back.

Ryleigh lowered her head and slowly walked out. When she passed by Murray, her hear t was beating very fast, and she did not dare to look into his eyes.

Join

All of a sudden, Ryleigh's face turned pale. When she was about to reach the door, she closed her eyes and fell to the ground.

"Ryleigh, Ryleigh!"

Murray quickly reached out and hugged her. When he saw that she was lying in his arm s with a pale face, and did not respond after he called her name a few times, he carried her horizontally and walked out of the home office.

When Ryleigh woke

up again, she was already lying on the big bed in the bedroom, covered with a quilt, and Murray was walking towards her, holding a cup of tea in his hand.

When Murray saw her, the tension in his eyes finally eased and he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ryleigh." Murray walked to the bedside table and put the cup on it. He helped Ryleigh s it up and stuffed a pillow behind her.

"You're awake. How are you feeling? Are you feeling unwell?" Murray's voice was very gentle. "I just found a doctor to check your condition. He said that this was the residual effect. You have not fully recovered, and yo u can't overwork yourself."

Ryleigh looked at Murray pitifully and subconsciously reached out her hand to catch him . Her eyes were watery.

"Murray..."

Seeing this, Murray quickly took out the tissue on the bedside table for her to wipe her t ears. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"I, I…" Ryleigh had a lump in her throat. "I know I have a severe disease. When I was g etting better, I asked the doctor. He said that even if I am getting better, there is still a p ossibility of a relapse. After all, it is a terminal illness... I know I don't have much time."

*Mu*rray looked distressed and sat closer to Ryleigh. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. "Silly girl, what are you talking about? I will find someone to cure you."

Ryleigh leaned against Murray's chest and gently shook her head. She looked down an d said hesitantly, "Don't bother, Murray... I know about my body. I only have one wish. Do you still remember the words you said about marrying me in the small wooden hous e when you were young?"

"I remember."

Ryleigh was secretly delighted. She adjusted her emotions and continued, "I just want to marry you and be your wife when I am alive. It is enough to have a short but good time with you. As for the rest, I have nothing else to ask."

Murray frowned. Just when

Ryleigh thought that he would not agree, Murray's voice came from above her head.

"Okay, I promise you."

Ryleigh smiled and wrapped her arms around Murray's waist. "Murray, you're so nice."

As long as she became Mrs. Gibson, Sebastian would never be able to do anything to her.

At that time, would she still need to depend on others? What a joke!

Murray was indeed swift and decisive. The second day after he promised Ryleigh, he to ok the opportunity to spread the news that he was about to be engaged to Ryleigh.

All of a sudden, the media widely reported this news. Alter all, the Gibson family was on e of the top business ty coons, and Murray's marriage was naturally the center of attention.

"Surprise true love! The president of the Gibson Corporation married his childhood swee theart. What would she do?"

In all kinds of news, when Murray and Ryleigh were mentioned, there was no lack of Me lissa. When Ryleigh saw the news report, she was very happy.

But some people were not.

For example, Sarah and Claire.

When Claire saw the news, she was naturally extremely jealous. She slammed her pho ne down and said to Sarah in a very unconvinced manner, "Sarah, Ryleigh is obviously here for Murray's money! And you can see, she is not the right match for our family. She may have some evil intentions. Murray can't marry her!"

When Sarah saw this news, she was also extremely angry. She didn't expect that there would be a Ryleigh after finally getting rid of Melissa. Now, this wild girl from who knew where came up and wanted to enter the Gibson family.

"How can a bar singer marry into our family... It's just a dream!"

Claire took the opportunity to fan the flames and deliberately said to Sarah, "Sarah, I he ard that the woman has already moved into Moonlight Mansion. That is Murray's own h ouse. He let her live there. Doesn't that mean he admitted that she is the hostess there?"

Sarah pursed her lips and looked at her unhappily.

"Let's go and meet her."

When the two arrived at Moonlight Mansion, Claire impatiently walked to the door of the apartment and kept pressing

the doorbell.

"Coming." Ryleigh's voice came from inside the door. She opened the door and saw Sar ah and Claire standing outside. She wondered who they were.

"Who are you?"

Claire scoffed in disdain and followed behind Sarah.

Sarah looked Ryleigh up and down and said, "I thought the woman my son announced in a high-

profile way that he was going to marry was a fairy. I didn't expect the woman to just look like this."

Claire stood next to Sarah and said arrogantly, "Maybe my cousin just does it on a whim . Sarah, look at her. No matter how you look at her, she doesn't seem to be a match for Murray."

Ryleigh immediately understood. This was Murray's mother and his cousin,

Although she was not convinced, she had to give in. She could only smile and say, "It turns out you are Murray's mother and cousin Look at me.. I don't even know. Be seated. I'll go wash some truits."

Claire sneered, "Don't iry to get close to me. Don't think that you can be the hostess of the Gibson family just because you hooked up with Murray. Look at yoursell. You are daydreamning"

"I'm not here to identify you as iny daughter in law." Saralı looked at yleigh with contemp t. "To be Mrs. Gibson, you must be a noble lady. You? Don't think that I don't know that you've been singing at a bar before How can a woman from a place like that be clean? Tell me, what is your purpose in approaching Murray?"

Chapter 396 is the Wedding Going to Be Held?

Get Bonus

Ryleigh's heart skipped a beat, but she quickly calmed down.

If they thought that just these few words could force her back, wouldn't they be too naive?

"I didn't..." Ryleigh even sounded aggrieved. "Mrs. Gibson, Ray and I really love each ot her. He promised to marry me. You... How can you talk about me like that?"

Claire frowned even more. She had liked her cousin for so long, but he did not even car e about her. What right did this poor girl who came out of nowhere have to say that!

She was so angry that she quickly walked over and pushed Ryleigh. "Stop pretending to be pitiful. How can someone like you climb up to our family?"

"Ah!"

Ryleigh was easily pushed to the ground and her hand was scraped broken. She looked at Claire with red eyes.

At this time, Murray returned.

When he saw Ryleigh fall to the ground, his expression instantly changed. He quickly went to help her up and squinted at the two women opposite him.

"Why are you here?"

When Claire saw Murray enter, she was also shocked. She tried to explain to him and w anted to prevaricate.

"Murray, Sarah and I saw the news in the newspaper, so we came over to have a look."

"You don't have to worry about me!" Murray was obviously very unhappy. After he said angrily to them, he then softly cared about Ryleigh.

Sarah's expression also changed. She and Claire were like outsiders here.

"Claire, it seems that your cousin is very happy to be here. Let's go!"

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 397

Chapter 397 This Is Just a Plan

When Murray saw Saral and Claire leave, he helped Ryleigh to sit down on the sofa and found a first—aid kit to bandage Ryleigh's wound.

When the iodine touched the wound on Ryleigh's hand, she took a light breath and flinc hed.

<u>Join</u>

"I will try my best to be gentle. It will hurt a little."

"How long have they been here? Did they make things difficult for you?" Murray looked at Ryleigh with concern and seriously disinfected her wounds.

Ryleigh was delighted to see Murray like this. Hearing what he said, she shook her head gently.

"Aunty and Claire have just arrived not long ago... They, they are doing this for your own good. They didn't say tough things."

Murray obviously knitted his brows and pondered for a moment before saying, "If they come again, just ignore them, or call me."

Ryleigh smiled. She was overjoyed, but she still pretended to be reserved and nodded.

"Alright."

Her marriage with Murray was set now. What could Sebastian do to her after the wedding?

Not long after Murray bandaged Ryleigh, his phone rang.

After he glanced at the nickname displayed on the screen, he suddenly became serious. He put the phone beside his ear and agreed in succession.

"Okay, I got it. I'll go back immediately."

"What is it? Does something happen?" Ryleigh asked worriedly.

Murray stood up and comforted her, "It's nothing.

I just have something to do at the company. I have to rush back, and I will come back here soon. Wait for me at ease."

"Okay," Ryleigh nodded.

In the Gibson's house.

*M*arc sat on the sofa with a serious face. The butler stood beside him and advised him worriedly, "Mr. Marc, don't be angry. It'll be fine when Mr. Gibson comes back and make s things clear."

Marc was the one who had called Murray just now.

The media announced that *Murray* was going to abandon Melissa to marry Ryleigh. The news was reported on the Internet and the newspapers, and Marc had already seen it.

He was furious.

Apart from Melissa, he did not accept anyone else as his granddaughter in– law! Moreover, he heard that Ryleigh was a bar singer. How could such a woman comp are to Meli?

He must see Murray and ask him!

Right at that moment, Murray arrived.

As soon as the butler finished speaking, Murray came in from outside. He saw Marc sitting on the sofa with a serious

Chapter 397 This is just a Plan

1/3

and unhappy face.

Murray was very calm. He stopped in front of his grandpa, looked down slightly, and ask ed gently, "Grandpa, what do you ask me to come back for?"

"What else could it be?" Marc slammed the newspaper on the table. The biggest page on it was an edited photo of Ryleigh and Murray.

The title read, "Melissa comes first, and then Ryleigh. Who will the CEO of the Gibson Corporation choose?"

Marc pointed to the title in bold font in the newspaper, looked at his grandson, and aske d in a low voice, "Let me ask you, what happened between you and this Ms. Sofia? Are you not going to marry Meli?"

Murray smiled helplessly. He shook his head gently and reached out to help Marc calm down. He comforted him and said, "Grandpa, don't be angry. This is what Melissa and I discussed and agreed on."

"Have you discussed it?" Marc was originally very angry. He could not figure out why Murray would give up such a good girl as Melissa to marry a woman of unknown origin.

As a result, when he heard Murray's words, he was confused about what these youngst ers wanted to do.

"Yes, this is the plan of me and Melissa. Grandpa, listen to me..."

After listening to Murray talk about his and Melissa's plan to use Ryleigh to catch the "big fish", Marc finally breathed a sigh of relief, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "So that's what you guys are thinking. That's fine. I'm relieved."

Marc

paused again, pointed at Murray, and said in a warning tone, "But let me tell you, Murray, you are only acting. You can't let down Meli. She is a good girl."

"Grandpa, I know." Murray also breathed a sigh of relief. Hearing Marc talk about Meliss a, he looked at his grandpa in front of him very seriously and said sincerely, "She is the person I have decided to spend the rest of my life with. I will not let her down."

Marc's expression eased up a little. He nodded, completely relieved.

When Murray saw this, he knew that there was no need to explain anything else. He sat with Marc for a while, and then rushed back to Moonlight Mansion.

When Ryleigh saw Murray come back, she greeted him with a big smile. She held his ar m and let him sit on the sofa. Then she went to the kitchen to get a plate of freshly cut o ranges and put it on the coffee table.

"Ray, you work so hard in the company every day. Eat some fruit. What do you want to eat tonight? i'll cook it for

you."

Murray saw that she was busy and paused. He smiled and pulled Ryleigh to sit beside h im.

"Your hand is injured. Don't cook tonight. It is strange that you are so sweet to me. Is there anything you want to tell me?

Ryleigh couldn't help but laugh as if her thoughts had been exposed. She snuggled up to Murray and said, "Ray, I just made an appointment with a bridal shop. We are about to hold our wedding... I want to try the wedding dress. Do you have time to go with me to morrow?"

Her eyes were bright and full of expectation when she looked at him.

Murray exhaled, and the smile on his lips faded.

Chante307 Thinla t..

When he needed to go with his girlfriend to try on the wedding dress, he would only hop e it was Melissa.

Ryleigh noticed his subtle change and asked pitifully and carefully, "Ray... Do you not have time tomorrow?"

"I've been too busy with work recently. I have two meetings to attend tomorrow." Murray forced himself to focus, rubbed her hair, gently comforted her, and took out a card from the wallet.

"Govourself tomorrow. Buy whatever you like when you go shopping. This black card is for you. Feel free to use it. Be good."

When Ryleigh saw the card, her eyes lit up. She took it and nodded with a smile, "Okay, thank you, Murray!"

in the Purity Wedding Shop.

in the morning, Ryleigh arrived at the wedding dress store and said to the front desk staf f, "Hello, I made an appointment to try on the wedding dress today. I made an appointment for the handmade lace wedding dress."

"Ms. Sofia? Please come with me." The guide looked at the book and showed a polite s mile. She brought Ryleigh to the wedding dress. The pure white dress was layered with hand—made lace and decorated with pearls. The hemline of the

dress was ten feet long. It looked like a dress that only a Princess in fairy tales could have.

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Chapter 398

Chapter 398 Is He Marrying Someone Else?

When Ryleigh saw the wedding dress, she was stunned. She unconsciously smiled, not concealing her love for this wedding dress at all.

"Ms. Sofia, if you like this wedding dress, I'll help you try it. This is the most exquisite we dding dress in our store. I think it's suitable for you."

Join

The salesperson tried hard to sell it out. After all, Ryleigh was the future wife of the president of the Gibson Corporation. She was a distinguished guest and a financial backer!

Ryleigh nodded.

"I want this one!"

Half an hour later, the salesperson opened the curtain of the fitting room and Ryleigh slowly walked out wearing the hand–made wedding dress.

Her hair was also tied up into a bride's bun, paired with a hand-woven pearl crown. She exuded a noble air.

Ryleigh walked to the front of the fitting mirror and looked at her dress. Her eyes showe d surprise. She did not expect to become such a good–looking bride one day.

It was a pleasant surprise.

The supervisor was also stunned for a moment, then she spared no effort to flatter her, "I am right, this wedding dress is really suitable for you, Ms. Sofia. When Mr. Gibson see s it, he will definitely be amazed by you."

Just as Ryleigh was happy about being praised by the conductor, a voice came from ne arby, "Ms. Sofia!"

Ryleigh looked toward the source of the voice. It was a strange woman. When the wom an saw Ryleigh, she greeted her with a smile. "I didn't expect to see you here, Ms. Sofia. Are you here to try on the wedding dress? Oh, let me introduce myself first. I am a reporter."

Ryleigh was stunned for a moment. Then, she nodded politely and revealed an official s mile.

The reporter sized Ryleigh up and then smiled.

"This wedding dress really looks good on you, Ms. Sofia. You are much more beautiful than the newspaper said... Hey, didn't Mr. Gibson come with you today?"

The reporter felt lucky to bump into Ryleigh. If she were to write original materials for this piece of news, she might get a chance to be promoted and her salary would be increased.

Ryleigh was stunned for a moment. Then she smiled, acted really happy. "Murray has be een very busy recently, so he asked me to come over to try on the wedding dress first. He also told me that we were going to hold the grandest wedding, without any regrets, the kind that will never be forgotten. Al... Am I saying too much?"

In fact, she did it on purpose. Since this person in front of her was a reporter, she would definitely write her words

out. When the whole world know that Murray was going to marry her, Ryleigh would not fear problems from Melissa,

These words were exactly what the two wanted.

The reporter shook her head, "II's line, it's fine... You and Mr. Gibson are going to get m arried. It's nature. Mr. Gibson must have been very good to you."

Ryleigh's eyes were full of conlidence and pride "lle dotes on me a lot. This wedding dress was ordered by Ray. He also said that we were going to Paris o n our honeyinoon..."

Ryleigh did not deliberately lower her voice. She wanted the whole world to know that the future wife of the <u>Gibson Corporation CEO</u> was her.

As expected, a

few days later, news like this appeared on TV, "Ryleigh is trying on the wedding dress in the store. She is absolutely going to be the president's wife."

When Melissa saw the news at home, she also had mixed feelings.

She paused and put down the book.

She felt it was difficult to breathe, stuffy and uncomfortable. Although this was a plan she had discussed with Murray before, when seeing that Ryleigh was trying the wedding diress on the news, she actually had a momentary trance.

She vaguely felt that Murray was really going to marry someone else.

Melissa knitted her brows. She placed her hand on her chest and tried to calm down. She forcefully suppressed the sad feeling and adjusted her emotions. Then she rushed to the hospital to take care of Jaylin.

In the hospital.

Melissa was cutting an orange for Jaylin, but she was obviously absent-minded.

Jaylin turned to look at Melissa more than once, studying her expression.

It was obvious that he had also seen the news about Ryleigh going to try on the wedding dress this morning.

At that moment, Jaylin was furious. He felt that Murray was completely two-minded. He had clearly announced their relationship, but he still wouldn't let Melissa go.

"Have some oranges." Melissa placed the orange in Jaylin's hand and smiled faintly. Just as she was about to withdraw her hand, Jaylin grabbed her wrist.

"Melissa." Jaylin could not hold it in and called her name.

He looked into Melissa's eyes and spoke very quickly, revealing obvious urgency and a nger. "I know that you have always liked Murray, but he is not worth it at all. You ... may be you saw it too. Ryleigh has already picked her wedding dress. They are going to get married. This is something everyone knows!"

Jaylin's chest heaved slightly. When Melissa heard this, she looked down and did not make a sound.

In Jaylin's opinion, such a move was more about sadness.

"It has only been a short while since Murray broke up with you. A man like him is actuall y not worth entrusting at all. It was him who gave up on you stupidly and got engaged to a woman like Ryleigh. Don't be sad. Don't be sad for him.

"Melissa, you have been taking care of me for the past few days. You have long known about my feelings. I... Although Murray is rich, he can't give you happiness. I can. I can always wait for you. Even if you don't like me now, we can slowly cultivate our relationsh ip, and one day you will love me, okay?"

Jaylin was tangled up every day. He wanted to know Melissa's feelings about him. This time, he had to muster up his courage to speak out about his feelings for her.

In his opinion, the current Murray was not worthy of Melissa at all.

Melissa took a deep breath and pulled her hand out of Jaylin's. She had not thought of how to explain all this to Jaylin.

At this moment, she could only pretend that she did not notice the man's sincere gaze a nd help him tuck in the quilt. "Take care of yourself first. We will talk about this after you are discharged."

Jaylin paused for a moment and slowly retracted his hand. He nodded slightly and said, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Get Bonus on

Vivian was outside the door.

She had bought some fruits to visit Jaylin, but as soon as she reached the door, she he ard Jaylin's confession to Melissa.

The smile on Vivian's face froze and slowly disappeared. She lowered her head and hid the disappointment in her eyes.

It turned out that Javlin liked Melissa this much.

Right. Melissa was so

good. She took good care of them. It was normal that Jaylin liked her...

She subconsciously clenched the fruit basket in her hand, not caring that the woven basket was hurting her palm. She could not help but feel sad.

Get B

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Chapter 399

Chapter 399 So It Is a Scheme

However, she was only here to visit Jaylin. It shouldn't be a problem if she entered the room.

Although Vivian was disappointed, she knew what to do. She looked at the fruit basket in her hand, thought about it for a while, and finally made up her mind to push open the door and walk in.

Join

Jaylin looked over, and Melissa subconsciously turned back, retracting her hand that was placed on the blanket.

Seeing that it was Vivian, Melissa smiled and nodded, "Hi, Vivian."

When Jaylin saw Vivian, he was surprised. He noticed Melissa's movements and there was a moment of disappointment in his eyes, but he still smiled politely at Vivian.

Vivian suddenly felt a little embarrassed, but she quickly adjusted her mentality. She smiled reservedly and said, "Melissa ... I came to see Jaylin. How is he now? Is he better?"

Melissa happened to be trying to escape, and Vivian was undoubtedly her savior.

She reacted and stood up to say, "He needs rest. Since you are here, you can stay with and talk to him. I remember that there is still something in the company. I have to get back to deal with it."

As she spoke, Melissa picked up the bag that was placed on the side, indicating for Jaylin to take a good rest.

Jaylin couldn't be clearer, but he still wanted to have Melissa there. "You..."

After saying one word, Jaylin thought for a moment and swallowed the words he had not finished.

He thought, forget it, there will be plenty of time in the future.

In Nina's house.

"Nina, check this out!" Harley had been scrolling through the messages on his phone when he suddenly frowned and called Nina.

Because of the matter of Harley saving others, Nina's wariness towards Harley was not as heavy as before. She walked over and sat beside Harley, asking doubtfully, "What's wrong? What's the fuss about?"

Harley put the phone in front of her. It was the news that Murray announced that he was going to marry Ryleigh and that Ryleigh had tried on the wedding dress.

"What? Murray wants to marry Ryleigh?" Nina's eyes widened.

She wondered, how can that be? Aren't Murray and Melissa so into each other? Why is he suddenly going to marry someone else?

Nina and Harley looked at each other and knew that they had the same thoughts. Originally, because her father and mother wanted to keep her, they had planned to stay in Houston for a few more days.

But now, it seemed that they had to go back immediately to ask Melissa about the situation.

They would not allow Melissa and Murray to break up so inexplicably.

Nina and Harley immediately got up and went back to their rooms to pack their luggage. In less than two hours, they dragged their luggage out to the entrance to change their shoes. Nina hurriedly said to her parents, "Mom, Dad, there is something urgent over there aboul Melissa, Harley and have to yo back and take a look. I will come back to see you when I have lime."

Nina was uneasy on the plane. Harley saw her nervous look and tried to comfort her, "Nina, don't worry. Maybe Melissa and Murray have hidden something."

"But Murray is about to marry someone else..." Nina said. She was very anxious, and she even began to think about how she should comfort Melissa.

"Well, forget it. Let's talk about it after seeing Melissa."

Three hours later, Nina and Harley rushed out of the airport. In the cab, Nina called Melissa, "Hello? Melissa, Harley and I are back now. Where are you? I have something to talk about with you."

After Melissa reported the address, they rushed there without stopping.

"Bang, bang, bang." They knocked three times. The sound of knocking on the door was very urgent.

"Wait a moment." Melissa hurried over to open the door and then saw Nina and Harley standing outside, panting.

When Melissa saw them, she couldn't help but laugh. she turned around and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you so anxious? Come in and drink some water."

Nina looked at her helplessly and quickly walked in. Melissa brought two glasses of OJ and placed them in front of Nina and Harley, while Nina grabbed her hand and sat down beside her.

"Don't do the formalities. I have something to ask you."

When Melissa saw her good friend so serious, she unconsciously smiled and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you so serious? Just say it."

Nina turned her phone to the page where she had read the news in the morning and stretched it to Melissa. She asked hurriedly, "What exactly is going on between you and Murray? Aren't you very close? Why is he engaged to Ryleigh?"

"I thought it was something serious." Alter Melissa saw tlie news, she instinctively breathed a sigh of relief. But on second thought, Nina did not know her plan, no wonder Nina was so anxious.

Melissa looked at Nina meaningfully and smiled. She said, "Don't worry. It's our plan. You don't have to worry. There will be a good show soon."

"Your plan?" Nina was even more puzzled. What were they discussing? It was such big a thing!

"Let me tell you, this is the case..."

After Melissa explained the ins and outs of the situation, Nina was completely relieved. She gave a smile after she was reassured. "Look at you. Why didn't you tell me beforehand about such a big matter? I thought that Murray had really fallen in love with others."

Melissa smiled and shook her head, "I didn't intend to tell you in the beginning. I was thinking that the fewer people who know, the better. This way, it can look more real. But now that the show is about to start, it's fine to tell you. Oh,

and..."

Melissa thought of something and looked meaningfully at Nina and Harley. She smiled and said, "The two of you... What's going on between you guys now?"

When this question was brought up, both Nina and Harley fell a little awkward. Harley smiled but didn't speak

He knew that Nina still couldn't accept him now, and he couldn't rush about such a thing. It had to be done slowly.

Nina looked at Melissa and explained, "What are you thinking about? Harley and I are good Iriends now. As for what you think about ... I won't think about it at all now, and..."

Get Bonus

Nina was just about to say something more, but she stopped.

Melissa pursed her lips. She seemed to have expected what Nina would say in the next second. Harley also understood. He said tactfully, "We rushed over as soon as we got off the plane. I'm a little hungry. Melissa, do you have anything to eat at home? Do you mind my looking for it?"

"Go to the fridge. There should be some cupcakes I made."

After Harley left, Nina grabbed Melissa's hand and asked worriedly, "How was Tom these days when I was away? Did his legs get better?"

"Much better." Melissa nodded. "Recently, he has been very coordinating in the treatment, and he is recovering. He is now in the observation stage. There should be nothing serious."

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Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 400

Chapter 400 No Escape

"That's good. It's been hard on Dr. Hanson during this period of time." When Nina heard that Tom's legs were almost healed, she heaved a sigh of relief and smiled subconsciously.

Harley stood at the corner, and when he saw Nina's expression, he couldn't help but fee I sad. After thinking about it, he decided not to go out and disturb the two good friends for a while.

Join

If they were to see him at this time, it would be much more awkward.

Melissa knew that Nina still could not forget Tom. Before Nina returned to Houston, she wanted to go to the hospital to visit him. Thinking of that, Melissa probed, "Luca will be g oing back to his chateau in a few days. Since you're back, do you want to go to the hospital with me to see Tom tomorrow?"

"Alright."

Nina nodded without hesitation.

When Harley heard this, he lowered his eyes and subconsciously pinched the edge of the

dishes, but he still pretended that nothing had happened and took out the cupcakes to share with them.

In the hospital.

Nina had been thinking about Tom all along the way, but when people approached the p lace they had missed, they might get nervous instead of happy. The closer Nina was to t he hospital, the more uneasy she became.

Melissa could tell that Nina was nervous. When they were about to reach the door of the ward, Melissa pinched Nina's palm. When she pushed the door open, Tom heard the sound and turned his head.

The moment he saw Nina, he was stunned and opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

"Tom, Nina always said she wanted to see you. She just came back from Houston, so I brought her here."

Melissa put the flowers and fruits she had bought on the bedside and turned to look at N ina, rubbing her fingers together. "Then you two can take your time and chat. I'll go out and make a call."

After Melissa left, Nina looked at Tom. Her eyes were red, but she could not shed a tear

She missed him very much, but she did not know what to say.

After a long while, Nina smiled and said, "Tom, it's been a long time. I heard from Meliss a that your legs are about to recover."

Tom forced a smile. When he saw Nina, he had mixed feelings, but he tried to pretend that he was fine and chatted as usual.

"Yes, Dr. Hanson is very professional. The injury to my leg is almost healed. He said that I should rest for a while. If there are no further problems, I can be discharged.

"You ... you don't have to worry."

When Tom said this, he was very nervous, and even a little timid, but he did not show it.

Nina was stunned for a moment and then nodded. She said with a smile, "Alright."

After that, there was a long period of silence. Nina moved her fingertips. In the end, she did not know what to say.

Tom was the satie.

Perhaps both of them felt that the other party would speak first with a topic, but in the end, they found that they were becoming more and more distant.

Get Bonn

Ryleigh had been busy with the wedding. Since the news that she went to try the wedding dress was released, Ryleigh became very proud. Now everyone knew that she was about to be the Gibson Corporation CEO's wife. It was equivalent to a trump card in her hand.

"Okay, okay. I will go to see the venue you designed this weekend. See you later. Bye."

Ryleigh had just hung up the call to the staff at the wedding venue when another call came in.

Her face instantly became serious, and there was nervousness in her eyes.

Needless to say, it was Sebastian.

"Hey, Seb..."

"Don't call my

name!" Sebastian sounded angry. This was the fourth time he called Ryleigh in the past few days. "Ryleigh, let me ask you again. Did you get the proposal? I don't have that mu ch time to waste."

"Seb, Murray has completely trusted me now. Give me a little more time and I will be able to get the proposal soon..."

Ryleigh did not want to hand over the proposal photos so soon. This document, as well as Murray, should be used to threaten Sebastian.

At least that was what she thought.

Sebastian sneered, with some inexplicable meaning, "Okay, aren't you asking me to give you time? I'll give it to you. Just wait."

The phone was hung up. Ryleigh was a little uneasy, but she quickly forced herself to c alm down. Perhaps she was just overthinking

Sunday, in the jewelry store.

Ryleigh had just finished trying out the custom-

made engagement ring she wanted in the store. After making an appointment to pick up the finished product, she happily left the store. However, just as she went down the stai rs, someone covered her mouth and took her away.

"Help! Help!"

Ryleigh wanted to shout, but she could only make an ambiguous sound. The man in bla ck who took her away walked to a secluded corner, opened the door of a black car, and stuffed Ryleigh in.

"It ain't easy to see you."

Ryleigh took a deep breath and heard Sebastian's voice before she could recover.

She widened her eyes and turned around in surprise. She found Sebastian sitting next to her, looking at her with a faint smile.

"Seb..."

The moment Ryleigh saw him, almost all the blood in her body was frozen. Her hands were still. She instinctively wanted 10 escape, but Sebastian grabbed her hair and pulled her back. She frowned in pain, and after a long time, she

forced a sinile and looked at Sebastian carefully.

"Ryleigh, I gave you such a long time, and you still told me that you haven't got the proposal. Where is the thing! want?" Sebastian asked coldly.

Sebastian's last sentence was stressed. Rylciph unconsciously trembled and was still trying to put it off, "Murray is too strict. He doesn't let me into the home office at all. Wait longer..."

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"Cut the crap!"

Sebastian's voice became fierce, his palm grabbing Ryleigh's cheeks. He looked at her gloomily, showing that he had no patience.

"I'm telling you, there is a limit to my patience. If you don't give me the plan of the amus ement park, I don't mind telling Murray that you are a fake Lily.

"You will never be able to escape from my grasp!"

Sebastian gritted his teeth. After he finished speaking, he released his grip, throwing Ryleigh aside.

Ryleigh's pupils contracted and panic appeared on her face. Her heart was beating rapidly.

If Murray knew that she wasn't Lily and that she was only pretending to be her, then everything she had painstakingly planned would be gone.

No, I absolutely won't let it happen!

Ryleigh thought about it, and then made the decision. She hurriedly took out her phone f rom her bag. Her fingers were still trembling slightly. She opened the photo album, foun d the few photos of the proposal she took that day, and sent them to Sebastian.

"Seb, this is the proposal I found in Murray's home office. These are all. I have sent the m to you..."