### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 411

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 411

#### **Chapter 411 Car Accident**

"Yes."

Nina took a deep breath and nodded. She didn't know how to face Harley now, and as for this baby, she really wasn't ready for it.

Until the moment the door closed, she didn't turn her head,

Harley didn't know how he got out of the hospital. Every step he took was heavy, Nina's words about getting rid of the baby kept echoing in his mind. He opened the car door in a daze and got in, driving back to the set.

However, he was absent-minded along the way. Unknowingly, he cried, and he could only rely on his instinct to avoid the oncoming car or the cars in front of him.

Harley couldn't stop thinking about Nina, and when he remembered the look in he reyes when she rejected him just now, he was heartbroken and helpless. In a trance, his hand slipped, and the car rushed straight to the stone bridze railing

#### Bang!

After a loud noise, the black car collided with the railing, and a burst of gray smoke rose. The car window and the front of the car were damaged beyond recognition. Harley fell on the seat with blood all over his face. His eyes were red, and he could barely open his eyes.

Harley's eyelids were getting heavier and heavier. He could only use his last bit of consciousness to barely open his eyes. His fingers slowly fumbled around as he used all his strength to take out the phone in his pocket.

His thumb trembled slightly as he dialed Nina's phone number and placed it to his ear. Harley felt that his *c*onsciousness had become unclear, but he was still silently chanting Nina's name in his heart.

"Hello." The call went through. Nina's voice came from the other side of the line. It was *ve*ry calm, but it still sounded a little tired. "What's the matter?"

"Nina..." Harley forced a smile on the corner of his mouth. His voice was clearly weak and powerless. He was already holding on

Blood dripped from his forehead. Even his phone was stained with blood. When Nina heard his voice, she felt that something was wrong. She unconsciously frowned, which she did not notice.

"What happened to you? Where are you? You..."

Before she could finish speaking, Harley interrupted her, "Nina, listen to me... I ... I have a situation here... Maybe I'm dying... I'm sorry about what happened in the past..."

As Harley said, he felt a sharp pain in his chest. His consciousness became laxer, and he felt that he was about to close his eyes, but he was still struggling.

"I ... I don't know how long I can hold, but I'm calling to tell you that ... I really love you, but..."

Harley smiled; his mouth full of blood. "I really love you."

"If ... if I really die, you ... go abort the child. I think ... I should respect your decision. Nina, I'm sorry..."

Harley's voice became weaker and weaker. He thought that he really could not hold on.

He loosened his grip and dropped his phone to the ground.

The woman's anxious voice came from the receiver, "Hello? Harley, where are you? Say something, Harley?"

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Nina felt that something was wrong. Her brows were furrowed tightly, and even her voice became anxious, but there was no response from the other side of the line.

She had no choice but to hang up. Almost instinctively, she took her coat and rushed out to find Harley.

She herself hadn't even noticed that she would be so anxious.

After Nina left the hotel, she drove along the road to find Harley. When she drove to the bridge where the accident happened, she saw Harley's car.

But now, the car was already damaged.

Nina's pupils shrank, and she hurriedly parked the car to the side. After getting out of the car, she rushed over. She ran to the front of the car and saw Harley, who was already unconscious and bleeding on his head.

And his phone was still calling...

She was completely freaked out. Then she forced herself to calm down, but her eyes were still flustered. She tremulously patted Harley's face, the blood stained his coat.

Nina said in a trembling voice, "Harley, Harley, wake up, wake up!"

Harley was still unconscious. After Nina tested his breathing, she was a little relieved.

She quickly took out her phone and dialed 911. Then she checked her surroundings in horror. After the call connected, she said hurriedly, "There's a car accident. Please send the doctors as soon as possible! Someone is dying. The address is..."

After hanging up the phone, Nina finally breathed a sigh of relief, but when she saw Harley all bloody, she was heartbroken.

She felt a bit of self-blame.

If I hadn't said that she was going to abort the baby, Harley might not have had a car accident. How could this be? It was all because of me! It was all because of me...

Nina grabbed Harley's hand in a panic. She did not care about the blood on his hand at all. Her eyes turned red, and the tears that gushed out fell on the back of Harley's hand.

She even spoke incoherently and reached out to touch Harley's face.

"Harley ... I'm sorry, I didn't mean it. Please wake up. The ambulance is coming soon. You have to hold on..."

Just then Harley seemed to have sensed something, or perhaps he heard Nina's voice, he finally had managed to come back to his senses.

"Nina ... Nina, why are you here?"

"Harley, Harley!"

Nina's eyes were already covered in tears. The moment she heard Harley's voice, she widened her eyes and grabbed his palm with both hands. "Harley, hold on. I've already called the hospital. The ambulance will be here soon..."

Harley's vision turned dark. He did not know if he could hold on. He only heard Nina's voice in a daze. He opened his mouth with all his strength and spoke in a low voice.

"I ... I want you to know that I really love you... Don't hurt your body, don't abort the baby... ..."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 412

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 412

### Chapter 412 Difficult Surgery

In the ambulance, Nina had been holding Harley's hand tightly. Except when the nurses and doctors gave him simple emergency measures, Nina stayed by his side and kept crying.

She was now drawn up tight. She couldn't imagine what she could do if Harley really died. She didn't even call Melissa.

When they finally reached the hospital, Nina followed them until she was stopped outside the operating room.

She was restless, pacing back and forth, her eyes full of regret. When the doctor came out, Nina quickly stepped forward and asked anxiously.

"Doctor, how is my friend? Will his life be in danger?"

The doctor stared at Nina seriously and said, "He is not in a good condition. There are a lot of bruises on him, and he is in a severe coma. We have already found a way to inform his family. We need his family to sign the surgery as soon as possible."

"Save him, please save him!"

Nina didn't know what to do now. She grabbed the doctor's hand in panic and begged him again and again. Only after the doctor said he would do his best did she slowly let go and helplessly looked at the closed door of the operating room.

Melissa called again.

This was already the third time Melissa had called Nina, but no one answered, so Melissa became anxious.

She frowned and tried again. She dialed the third time, and not long after, a woman's flustered and fearful voice came from the receiver.

"Melissa..."

Nina spoke with a sobbing tone.

"Nina, why is it taking so long?" Melissa was going to ask Nina how she was feeling and how the talk with Harley went, but when she heard Nina's voice, she immediately became nervous and changed the topic.

"Where are you? What happened to you?"

When Nina heard this, she finally couldn't hold it in and burst into tears as if she had collapsed. She said intermittently, "Melissa, Harley had a car accident and he is in the hospital. I… I don't know what to do…"

"What?" Melissa was very surprised. Even her voice was a little out of control. She instinctively walked out. She wanted to ask more, but Nina's crying was really heartbreaking. She had no choice but to comfort Nina first.

"Don't cry. Tell me the hospital you're at. I'll be right there!"

After Nina said the address of the hospital, she hung up the phone and sat helplessly on a chair in the corridor. She put her hand on her forehead and cried.

Harley, please hold on...

There was a running sound coming from the corridor. Nina looked up and saw a middle-aged couple with anxious expressions. The woman looked similar to Harley. She should be Harley's mother, Carlee Timothy. And the man should be Harley's father, Reid Timothy.

"Doctor, doctor! How is my son? Is he OK?" When Carlee saw the doctor, she quickly ran over to ask She didn't even catch her breath. She was so anxious and almost cried.

"Thank goodness you're here." The doctor took out the surgery agreement and handed it to the two of them. "His injuries are very serious right now. He needs to undergo surgery immediately. Sign the agreement as soon as possible. There's no time to lose."

"OK, we will sign it right away." Reid quickly picked up the pen and signed it. Because of the urgency, his hands trembled while signing. After he handed the agreement to the doctor, the couple pleaded with the doctor again.

"Doctor, please, please save our son."

The door of the operating room was closed again, and the display screen had turned into a red "no entry". Carlee was burning with anxiety, and she could not imagine what it would be like if Harley died. This was undoubtedly a disaster for her.

Reid held Carlee's shoulder in distress, his eyes reddened with anxiety.

When they saw Nina sitting at the side all blank-eyed, their faces instantly changed. Carlee, who had been gentle and optimistic, rushed up to push Nina.

"It's all because of you! I've seen you, and you are the woman my son likes. If it weren't for you, he wouldn't have been like this! What are you still doing here? Get lost!"

Nina was pushed by Carlee, but she seemed to have lost her mind and did not resist. She knew that most of the responsibility for this accident was on her. She cried and apologized to Carlee.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm not..."

Reid felt this was not good in the hospital, so he quickly went forward to pull Carlee back. He lowered his voice and said, "This is the hospital. Stop it! Stop it."

Although Carlee was stopped, she was still angry when she looked at Nina. Although Reid didn't say anything, his face was gloomy.

He looked at Nina sobbing and said in a deep voice, "Miss Paul, right? We heard of you. Although we don't know what exactly happened between you and my son, now he is lying in the operating room and his life is uncertain. Please understand our feelings as parents. If there is nothing else, I hope you can leave here as soon as possible. My wife and I don't want to see you!"

When Nina heard this, she cried even harder. She had no idea what to do.

Melissa rushed to the hospital. When she ran to the corridor of the operating room, she saw Nina. She quickly ran over and hugged Nina anxiously.

"What's wrong? How did Harley get into a car accident? What is going on?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she inadvertently looked up and saw Carlee and Reid, who were sitting opposite her, wiping their tears. She bowed slightly and said politely, "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy, I am Harley's superior and Nina's friend. Just tell me when you need help."

Carlee was not in the mood to talk with people related to Nina. She was only concerned about whether Harley could survive this. She glanced at Melissa and turned her head away.

Melissa pursed her lips. There was nothing she could do now. She helped Nina sit down and comforted her softly, "It's

going to be OK... Calm yourself. Harley will be fine. He will definitely be fine."

About three or four hours later, the doctor came out of the operating room.

They quickly went forward, but before they could speak, the doctor said, "The patient's condition is not very good

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# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 413

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 413

### Chapter 413 We Are Getting Engaged

Carlee got old and Harley was her only child. When she heard this news, she was so anxious that she almost passed out. Reid quickly supported her. He felt her breath and took out the blood pressure medication he carried with him at all times. Fortunately, Carlee woke up.

"Harley, my son..."

Carlee, who had just woken up, could not accept this bad news. She leaned on Reid's shoulder, shedding tears,

When Nina saw them like this, she felt terrible. Melissa pursed her lips and held Nina's arm. She let Nina sit down beside her and looked worriedly in the direction of the operating room.

Not long after, Harley was pushed out and sent to the intensive care unit. His entire face was extremely pale, and there were oxygen absorbers on his face.

Nina wanted to follow but was stopped by Carlee.

The couple did not want to see Nina who had distracted their son and caused the car accident.

Nina's eyes were red, she was in a dilemma. She couldn't help worrying about Harley and did not know what to do.

Melissa walked forward and gently patted Nina's back. "Don't feel too bad... In a while, I will go to the ward to take a look. They just can't accept this news for now..."

Nina weakly turned around and leaned against Melissa's shoulder, crying out, "Melissa, I, I didn't mean it... I'm just not ready for the baby suddenly coming to this world. I don't know what I can do. If, if Harley really can't wake up, then I..."

"No, no, you have to believe that he will be fine..." Melissa patted Nina on the back and comforted her softly.

After almost an hour, Melissa and Nina came to Harley's ward. Melissa finally persuaded Harley's parents to leave and asked the nurse to go to the Traditional Medicine Department to get special disinfection for Harley.

Harley, who had been unconscious after the operation, finally came back to his sense after twenty minutes.

Nina had been sitting next to the bed, looking at Harley worriedly. Out of nowhere, she was very afraid that Harley could not make it, as if he was her last life-saving straw.

After seeing Harley's left index finger twitch, Melissa finally breathed a sigh of relief. Melissa smiled at Nina and said, "Harley still has some willpower. Although he is seriously injured, his will to live is very strong. I just stimulated his pain feeling and tested whether he can still be awake. As long as he can survive tonight, there may be no big problem. He should be able to hear us now."

Melissa walked to Nina and placed Harley's hand on Nina's shoulder. She said softly, "I think that the person Harley wants to see the most right now should be you. You should encourage him, and maybe he will wake up faster."

Nina nodded, her eyes red. After Melissa left, she held Harley's hand tightly that was hanging by the bed. She said in a hoarse voice, "Harley, please, wake up...

"Actually, I've always known that you like me. You are a nice guy, but I ... I can't get Tom out of my head. Moreover, we have a history. I really don't know how to accept you and accept your kindness to me. I didn't expect that you would have a car accident. I'm sorry...

"If you can wake up, I will be with you. I can marry you. Wake up, please."

Nina was not in the mood to go home and rest at all, so she stayed with Harley all night.

In the blink of an eye, it was the 18th, the day Ryleigh and Murray were getting engaged.

Recently, Murray had been coming back more and more frequently. Sometimes, he would even joke with Ryleigh. Ryleigh was immersed in her beautiful fantasy of becoming the young hostess of the Gibson family. She did not notice anything unusual.

"Murray, do you think that there will be a lot of people at our engagement ceremony?"

Ryleigh leaned on Murray's shoulder, full of longing. Her tone sounded sincere and happy from the bottom of her

heart, different from what it was like before.

She had wanted to marry this man in front of her for many years, and now her only enerny Melissa was not a big rival, so in the future, she thought she would be the only one by Murray's side.

Murray stroked Ryleigh's hair and looked down slightly at her. He smiled and said, "Aren't you asking the obvious? Our engagement ceremony must be the liveliest one. I was very busy some time ago, and you had been busy with all those things. Since you put in so much effort, they would definitely be amazed by you."

"Really?" Ryleigh smiled happily. Her eyes lit up as if there were stars.

Undeniably, she had started to imagine her married life with Murray.

During this period, Ryleigh had been busy with the engagement ceremony, including the layout of the venue, the champagne, snacks, decorations, and others, most of which were her ideas. Even Sebastian had unexpectedly not "harassed" her much these days.

Seeing Murray nod, Ryleigh was even happier.

She thought about it and said to *M*urray, "Murray, we are going to hold an engagement ceremony tomorrow. Can you take me back to your house... Although your parents and Claire do not like me, isn't it better to get the blessings of the elders?"

Murray frowned and didn't respond. Ryleigh saw this and could not help but become nervous. Just as she was about to

ask further, Murray nodded.

"Alright, I'll take you back now."

The two drove back to Gibson's place. Ryleigh had been holding Murray's arm affectionately since she got out of the car. She smiled gently; her eyes full of confidence.

Claire and Sarah were sitting together for high tea. When Sarah looked up, she saw Ryleigh and Murray coming in together. Her face suddenly became serious.

Claire couldn't stay calm anymore. Her expression changed. She pointed at Ryleigh and shouted arrogantly, "Who let you enter our house? Get out!"

Ryleigh took a step back and said gently, "I asked Murray to take me back and visit his family... We are going to hold an engagement ceremony tomorrow."

As she spoke, she looked at Murray. *Murray* held Ryleigh's hand tightly and looked at Claire with a serious expression.

He said seriously, "Watch your mouth. We are getting engaged tomorrow."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 414

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 414

#### Chapter 414 Everything Is Ready

Sarah looked at Ryleigh with a serious expression. She disliked this woman even more than Melissa.

Ryleigh was just a singer stationed in a bar. How dare she want to marry up with the Gibson family?

It was simply a pipe dream!

"Murray, I don't agree" Sarah tried her best to speak calmly to Murray, but her tone was serious.

Ryleigh looked at Sarah timidly. She seemed to have mustered up her courage to say, "Mrs. Gibson, I know you won't accept me, but... but I love Murray. Moreover, we are going to hold an engagement ceremony tomorrow... Would you please give me your blessings?"

"Blessing? Don't you think it's a shame to say that?" Claire had a hot temper. In addition, she was even more infuriated by Ryleigh's bitch behavior, so she cared less about her manners.

Murray pulled Ryleigh behind him and looked into Sarah's eyes. "Lily and I love each other. Regardless of whether you agree or not, she will become my wife. The reason I brought her home today is to take a look at the environment at home. The rest is not important."

Murray was implying that the opinions of Claire and Sarah were not important to him, or even dispensable.

In the entire Gibson family, Murray felt that his grandpa was the only one who truly treated him well.

"You…"

Sarah was so angry that her face turned livid, and she gritted her teeth. However, Murray ignored her but held Ryleigh's hand and walked to the study.

"Come with me. I'll take you to check other rooms."

Ryleigh left with Murray and secretly turned her head to look at Claire's face, but she then quickly turned back

Ryleigh's lips curled into a smile, and her eyes filled with triumph.

So what if you don't like me? Murray still wants to marry me eventually.

Claire watched Murray and Ryleigh walk away, but there was nothing she could do. She had to sit back angrily, patting the soft cushion on the sofa, with her eyes full of anger.

Seeing that, Sarah had to comfort Claire, "Why are you so anxious? Don't worry, this woman won't become a member of our family."

"But... but Murray is going to get engaged to her tomorrow. Do you know that the Internet is full of news about her interview? It's been spread throughout the entire city."

The more Claire thought about it, the angrier she became. Her heart was full of jealousy, but she could do nothing,

The news that Murray and Ryleigh were going to be engaged tomorrow was known to everyone. Even the internet was overwhelmed by the news.

Over the past few days, Melissa had seen a lot of photos of the reporters "coincidently" interviewing Ryleigh at various jewelry stores.

Why was Ryleigh so anxious to let everyone know about the news? The only reason was that she wanted to reveal that she was the future young hostess of the Gibson family.

Chanter 414 Fverything Is Ready

Melissa's finger pently swiped across the phone screen Revirwing the enteriainment news about Ryleigh and Murray on ihr website, Melissachurided

The engagement ceremony was to be held tomorrow, which meant that the play was about to end

Melissa even looked forward to the scene tomorrow

Melissa called Anthony Immediately, "It's coming to the engagement *ceremo*ny between Murray and Myleigh Tomorrow. Is everything ready?"

A delighted volce came from the other side of the phone, "Itest assured, Ada *Iver*ything is ready, i guarantee You just wait and see tomorrow!"

"Alright, then I'll leave it to you."

Melissa smiled and challed with Anthony for a while. Then, she hung up the phone and looked at the ceiling, Melissa

was somewhal al case.

This was such a big game, and it was Ume to get it over tomorrow.

On the way back to Moonlight Mansion from the Gibson Family, Ryleigh sat in the passenger seat and glanced at Murray, who was driving next to her, from time to time, showing that she was hesitant to say something

"What's up?" Murray noticed Ryleigh's expression and asked.

Ryleigh clenched her hands and looked a little nervous. She pondered for a moment and said, "Just now, I noticed that Mrs. Gibson and Claire looked a little unhappy... Will they..."

"What are you afraid of?" Murray seemed to know what Ryleigh was going to say and interrupted her. He reached out a hand to shake hers. "You are going to marry me, not them. Don't be afraid."

Ryleigh had been beating around the bush and waiting for such words. She was stunned and then revealed a smile

"Murray, you are so sweet."

They returned to Moonlight Mansion at dusk. They had dinner together, and then they were busy with their things. At eight o'clock in the evening, Hyleigh knocked on *Murray*'s door.

Murray just shot a message to Melissa. When he heard the knock, he sent another message over, "Stop contacting." He then turned off the screen, casually put the phone under the pillow, and said, "Come in."

Ryleigh pushed open the door and walked in, but the clothes on her were no different from lingerie, revealing her slender body and smooth fair skinned shoulders, Kyleigh especially had her hair ironed, inaking her look more feminine

"Murray, you haven't slept yet."

When Murray saw Ryleigh's dress up, he was visibly stunned for a moment. He then looked away and looked at the novel in his hands, "II's still early. Why are *you* wearing so little? What's the matter?"

"Nothing..."

Ryleigh spoke much more gently than usual. When she saw Murray's reaction, she secretly laughed in her heart. She tried to sit on the bed, moved closer to Murray, beld his arm, and touched his chest.

"I'm restless and can't fall asleep. I want to stay with you... *M*urray, we're getting engaged tomorrow. I... I'm very happy."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 415

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 415

### Chapter 415 A Rich Fiancé

Hearing Murray's words, Ryleigh couldn't help but be a little unhappy and upset.

Recently, she had been trying to hook up with Murray like this, but she was rejected many times by Murray for the reason of being busy with work and having no time, or else.

After a long time, she didn't feel a sense of security.

Ryleigh pursed her lips and looked up at *Murray*. She wanted to argue with him, but what he said was reasonable. She could not find any suitable reason to question him.

Anyway, we are getting engaged tomorrow...

As soon as this thought appeared in Ryleigh's mind, her worries and her bad temper vanished.

She was going to be Murray's wife soon, so she didn't have to be upset that he was unwilling to have sex with her now.

Thinking of that, Ryleigh obediently nodded. However, the moment she left, she was still a little reluctant. She could only look back at Murray and slowly said with reluctance, "Then I will go back to my room now. Murray, rest early."

"Alright."

Murray nodded. When the door was closed, he was obviously relieved. He pinched the bridge of his nose, and his eyebrows didn't furrow anymore.

That was close.

Early the next morning, Ryleigh came out of the room. She seemed to be in a good mood and was humming a song when she was preparing breakfast.

There were footsteps behind her. Ryleigh paused and smiled even more brightly. When the footsteps were getting closer and closer, she turned around and saw Murray, who was in a suit and going to work.

Ryleigh was stunned, and the smile on her face almost disappeared. She thought in her heart, aren't we getting engaged today?

She looked at Murray in confusion and asked hesitantly, "Murray, aren't we going to hold an engagement ceremony today? What are you doing?"

Murray was stunned for a moment. He looked at the clothes he was wearing and smiled as if he suddenly realized something. He then explained to Ryleigh, "I have a meeting at the company today and I have to go to work. I will come back later."

Ryleigh put all the breakfast on the table, and there was some worry in her eyes. "Why do you have to work today?"

She complained, and her face was filled with disappointment.

Murray felt helpless and slowly walked over. He wrapped his arms around Ryleigh's body gently and patted her on the back. He comforted her softly, "Alright, it's just a meeting, and it won't take too long. Moreover, the engagement ceremony will be held in the evening. I will arrive at the banquet hall on time and won't let you be alone."

Ryleigh's expression relaxed a little, and she wore a smile on her face as she held Murray's shoulder and nodded gently.

"OK. I will wait for *y*ou."

As long as she could get engaged to Murray and get married, she was not afraid of waiting for him a bit longer.

After Murray went to work after breakfast, Ryleigh was relieved. She was in a good mood. When she thought that she

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To put it more exaggeratedly, even when walking, she felt like she was about to fly.

Ryleigh sat on the sofa and looked around. She suddenly felt a little borcel, so she called her good friend Amy Gore, who had been singing in the bar with her before.

"Amy, where are you? Are you free?"

"Hey, aren't you busy? I saw the news that you were going to engage the president of the Olbson Group to day. Why did you call me?"

A woman with long brownish-yellow hair tilted her head slightly and held the phone by her ear. As she spoke, she sprayed cheap perfume on her. Her voice sounded lazy, and she was teasing,

As soon as Ryleigh heard Amy's words, she could not help but laugh. "You are so annoying! What are you talking about? The engagement ceremony is in the evening, and he has something to do in the company, so he went to work first. By the way, can you call our friends in the bar later? I want them to go to the hairdresser's with me. Anyway, I can't look too plain tonight."

"You are different after being a rich lady. The others and I were talking about you a few days ago. There is some time before work. Can you send me the address later or should we go and find you together?"

"Well... I'll send you the address. Come to me first and then let's go together."

Ryleigh hung up and sent the address of the apartment to Amy.

In the salon.

A few women with thick makeup walked in, talking and laughing. Ryleigh was among them.

Ryleigh put a membership card at the cashier's desk and looked for the stylist she often met up with. She smiled and said, "Be generous. Don't be too tacky. I… I have an engagement ceremony today."

The stylist nodded with a smile and understood everything. Everyone knew that the president of the Gibson Group was getting engaged. Facing the future "Mrs. Gibson", he certainly had to take her request seriously.

"I understood. Ms. Sofia, just wait to be the most beautiful bride."

His words undoubtedly touched Ryleigh's heart, and she smiled even more happily.

The several women who came with Ryleigh knew Ryleigh when she was singing at the bar, and they had a good relationship with her. At that moment, they were looking around in the salon.

A round-faced girl sat next to Ryleigh and looked at her in the mirror, her eyes full of envy.

"Ryleigh, you are really a different person after having a rich fiancé. You have become so gentle and exquisite. You can even come to such a high-end place that we don't even dare to think about before. How much does it cost?"

"That's right." The short-haired woman behind Ryleigh put her hand on the back of the chair. Her black, diamond-encrusted nails were very eye-catching. She teased, "Ryleigh has been the most popular one in the bar before. She has a good voice and is Mr. Gibson's childhood sweetheart. Now, they get engaged, and it is not strange at

all."

As she spoke, she lightly patted Ryleigh on the shoulder.

"Ryleigh, you are the one who has the most promising future among us. Since you are going to marry into such a wealthy family, don't forget us in the future."

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### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 416

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 416

#### **Chapter 416 Cause Trouble?**

"Alright, alright. They are just joking li's nothing"

Ryleigh smiled and quickly resolved the awkwardness,

The news that she and Murray were going to hold an engagement ceremony today had been released many times before, so now Ryleigh was the favorite in the *eye*s of the reportera. Some reporters *even* followed her all the *way* to the salon. Alley Ryleigh finished the styling, they could not wait to come in and interview her.

"Hello, Ms. Sofia. I am from Sparkling Entertainment Studio, I would like to ask you, when will you and Mr. Gibson hold a wedding after today's engagement ceremony? Il is said that your previous job was as a bar singer. Then after you become Mr. Gibson's wife, will your mind be different from before?"

This time, the reporters were prepared and wanted to fight for their KPI. The several women who came with Ryleigh had been joking happily, but when the reporters mentioned "bar singer", they immediately became a little embarrassed.

Since Ryleigh was now a public figure, they couldn't say anything,

Amy tugged at Ryleigh's sleeve from behind.

Ryleigh shook her head gently, indicating that they did not need to worry. Then, she raised her head and *looke*d at the reporters calmly. "That's right. I was indeed singing at a bar with a few friends in the past, but I feel that it doesn't mean anything. There should be no distinction between professions. Maybe some people think that I am not worthy

of Murray, but we are deep in love. I will become his good wife in the future and try to learn some things about financial investment. I won't burden him.

"As for the wedding ceremony..."

Ryleigh lowered her head and smiled. "I will listen to Murray. He has been busy recently, and I don't want him to be distracted because of these things. As long as he likes me, it is enough."

Ryleigh's answer could be said to be perfect. Her last sentence even made people feel that she was ridiculing Melissa secretly. After all, the engagement ceremony between Melissa and Murray at that time was canceled because of Ryleigh, which was sensational news.

Ryleigh had answered a lot of similar questions recently, so she knew what the reporters wanted.

Although the reporter was a little reluctant at first, she was satisfied when she heard Ryleigh's last sentence. The so-called entertainment news *was* mostly embellished.

"Well, I still have something to do with my friends. If you want to interview me, we can have an appointment at another time."

Ryleigh's intention was obvious, and the reporters naturally understood what she meant. Anyway, they had achieved their goals, so they didn't have to disturb Ryleigh's private life.

"Alrighi. Ms. Sofia, since you are still busy, we'll head back first. We're sorry to disturb you today. Goodbye."

Alter the reporters left, Ryleigh's friends walked forward in unison like a swarm of bees. Their eyes were filled with complicated emotions, such as envy, jealousy, and surprise. They were all praising Ryleigh.

"I can't Tell. Ji's easy for Ryleigh to deal with such a situation now. It's really different."

"Ryleigh will live a happy life in the future. However, that woman's words just now were unpleasant to hear. Is a bar singer inferior?"

They kept chattering. Ryleigh shrugged and smiled kindly. "It's nothing. There have been a lot of things like this

#### Get Bapturs

They kept chattering. Ryleigh shrugged and smiled kindly. "It's nothing. There have been a lot of things like this recently. I've gotten used to it. Alright, I still need to style and put on my makeup. Wait for me for a while."

In the Gibson family.

The reporters were indeed well prepared, and after they interviewed Ryleigh, they released the news that Ryleigh was going to get engaged to Murray tonight on the Internet. Moreover, there was a video of Ryleigh and the bar singers in the salon.

Claire happened to see the news, and her pupils suddenly contracted out of anger. When she finished watching the video, she was even more furious. She couldn't even wait for a moment and angrily went to Sarah.

"Sarah, look at Ryleigh. What is she saying? Does she think that she can become a phoenix from a wild chicken? Good wife? Isn't she mocking you?"

Sarah frowned and took the phone from Claire doubtfully. She saw the video that was playing.

Her face turned ashen when she finished watching half of the video. Her tolerance of Ryleigh had reached a limit.

Sarah angrily slammed Claire's phone down on the sofa. She held back her anger and said fiercely, "I only give her a bit of pigment, and she is going to open a dye house! Does she forget her background?"

Claire was waiting for Sarah's answer. She urged Sarah to go out with her and stormed into the salon where Ryleigh

was in.

When they arrived, Ryleigh was still asking the makeup artist to help with her makeup. Her friends gathered to chat. When Ryleigh heard the door being pushed open, she turned around and saw Claire and Sarah, and her expression immediately turned bad.

"You're really here. Why did you say something like 'a virtuous wife'? Aren't you shameless?"

When Claire saw Ryleigh, she could not hold back the anger in her heart. She had tolerated Ryleigh's hidden sarcasm several times, and she did not expect that Ryleigh's answer to the reporters this time would be even more outrageous.

She couldn't allow Ryleigh to be with Murray!

"Claire, what are you saying? Murray and I are about to get engaged. Why are you still..."

Ryleigh looked wronged, and her voice was low. Unexpectedly, Claire did not mind that there were still others present. She just glanced at the people standing around and then began to sneer.

Amy and the others often mingled in nightclubs and were not easy to deal with. When they heard Claire mocking them, they immediately became angry. Regardless of anything, they picked up their handbags and hit Claire and Sarah.

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Sarah often boasted that she was a noble lady. Moreover, she and Claire could not match the bar singers in number. In the end, they were at a disadvantage and left with their faces covered in dust.

Sarah's face was gloomy, and she did not say a word on the way back. Claire had a few red marks on her face, and it seemed that she had been scratched. The more she thought about it, the more wronged she felt, and she could not swallow the anger in her heart.

Claire could not help but think, she was just a woman working in a bar. To put it nicely, she was a bar singer. I don't know how many men she has been with. She is not qualified to argue with me!

After returning to the Gibson's house, Claire went upstairs and returned to her room. She was getting angrier and angrier. She took out her phone and dialed a number. "Where are vou?"

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 417

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 417

#### Chapter 417 Kidnap Ryleigh

Trevon was chatting with a few friends. When he saw that it was Claire's call, he immediately became spirited and said, "Claire, what's the matter?"

Claire had no intention of chatting with him at all. Her heart was full of the thought that she wanted to teach Ryleigh a lesson, so she got straight to the point. "I want you to kidnap Ryleigh. You should know who she is, right?"

Trevon was stunned for a moment and then said, "I know. How could I not know? Isn't it just the one who is going to get engaged to your cousin? Recently, the news has been all over the Internet.

"But..."

Trevon hesitated for a moment.

He had always liked Claire, so he was willing to do anything for her, including the matter of Susie. However, he was somewhat dissatisfied. To put it nicely, his behavior was for love and protection. But it could also be cheap.

Similarly, Claire's attitude also made him crazy. Whenever he felt that what he did for Claire could allow him to be closer to her, Claire immediately became indifferent to him.

He did not want to continue like this anymore.

He wanted to have Claire.

There was a long pause on the other side of the line, and Claire became impatient. "But what? Say it quickly."

Trevon thought that he was at an advantage. If he did not agree, as a woman, Claire could not kidnap Ryleigh.

Trevon's tone suddenly became relaxed, but his attitude was serious.

"Kidnapping is not a simple matter. You ask me to help you kidnap Ryleigh, and I can do it for you. But Claire ... I will take a big risk. If I succeed, I want you to be my girlfriend.

"This is the only condition. Do you agree with it?"

Claire pursed her lips and frowned slightly. There was impatience and contempt in her eyes.

She knew that Trevon liked her, but she did not like him at all. From beginning to end, she only treated him as a fallback option.

In Claire's eyes, no one could compare to Murray, and she only liked Murray.

Howe ver, Trevon's condition put her in a dilemma. She did not want to agree to his condition, but she had no choice

now.

The only person who was willing to work for her was Trevon.

"Claire?"

Trevon's voice sounded again. Claire came back to her senses and said reluctantly, "Didn't you mention that 'if you succeed? It depends on your performance. If Ryleigh is in your hands, then..."

Claire gritted her teeth and said, "I will agree to you."

Although Claire gave an ambiguous answer, Trevon was waiting for her last sentence. He immediately beamed and readily agreed. "This is what you promised me. Wait for my news."

**Get Boyas** 

After hanging up the phone, Claire let out a long sigh of relief. In the blink of an eye, she became complacent again.

Ryleigh, I'll teach you a lesson!

The engagement ceremony would be held in the evening, so Ryleigh came to see if the dress had been prepared. It was four o'clock in the afternoon and there were still a few hours left. Amy and the others had returned to the bar.

At half-past four, Ryleigh came out of the wedding dress store full of joy. However, she did not expect a few men to rush up from the dark. One covered her mouth from behind, and the other two were helping and looking around to see if anyone else saw them.

Ryleigh could not struggle against a few men and could only be taken away by them.

In the van, Ryleigh shouted in panic, "Who are you? What are you doing? You know who ..."

Before she could finish her words, her mouth was sealed by a strong man beside her with black tape, and her hands were also tied behind her back.

"If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn't offend!"

Ryleigh was flustered and didn't know what she was going to face. She wanted to speak, but she could only make a vague sound.

The van drove further and further away and finally arrived at an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs.

Ryleigh was dragged out of the car. She stumbled into the warehouse and was thrown to the ground. She leaned against a tire and looked around in horror, wanting to retreat.

Claire came out from the dark and looked at Ryleigh with a proud smile. She winked at the strong man standing next to her and signaled him to tear the tape from Ryleigh's mouth.

The moment Ryleigh saw Claire, she understood everything.

The tape was violently pulled off, and Ryleigh did not care about the pain at all. She stared at Claire and shouted, "Claire! You are crazy! Let go of me! What are you doing?"

"What do I want to do?" Claire snorted as if what Ryleigh asked was a boring joke. "I want to see what you can do without Murray."

A trace of ruthlessness flashed through her eyes as she coldly stared at Ryleigh.

Hearing that, Ryleigh immediately thought of Murray as if she had grasped the hope of surviving, She wanted Claire to let her go because of Murray.

"Murray... Claire, let me tell you, it is illegal for you to kidnap me. Murray and I will hold an engagement ceremony today. If he can't find me, he will be anxious! You better let me go!"

Claire sneered. "Who are you? You're just a bar girl. Do you think you can really marry into the Gibson family?"

After that, her expression suddenly changed. She stared at Ryleigh coldly with madness in her eyes.

"Let me tell you, Murray can only be mine. No one can take him away!"

Claire took out a knife from behind her. The blade flashed with a cold light. She looked at the knife and said thoughtfully

"If your face is ruined..."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 418

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 418

#### Chapter 418 Almost There

It wasn't as painful as expected.

Claire stood in front of Ryleigh to appreciate Ryleigh's expression of satisfaction. Claire just said it to threaten the insolent woman.

Claire had a better idea.

That it was better to destroy Ryleigh's life than disfigure her.

Ryleigh closed her eyes tightly, but she did not feel any pain. Claire's voice hovered above her head.

"Scared? If you knew you would end up being scared, what would you have done earlier? Oh... Oh right, aren't you going to marry my cousin?"

Claire spoke in a very gentle voice. No one could guess her thoughts from the sound of her voice. As uneasy as she had been, Ryleigh slowly opened her eyes and saw Claire smiling.

Claire's smile grew wider when she saw Ryleigh's expression. Claire raised her hand to clap. At the second clap, she shouted eastwards, "Come on out!"

Ryleigh didn't know what Claire was going to do. She unconsciously looked in the direction and saw around five sloppy men walking out from behind the pillar. They walked up to Claire with their eyes playfully scanning Ryleigh up and down.

"Who are you?"

Ryleigh looked at the men nervously. She suddenly had a bad feeling, and even her voice was shaking.

"Is it her?" The leading blonde guy clicked his tongue and cracked a lascivious smile.

Claire nodded, offering him a triumphant smile.

"Yeah, it's her. Go ahead, this woman is yours."

"What... what are you doing?"

The slow approach of those men sent Ryleighs chest butterflies. She seemed to know what they would do to her, and because of fear, her voice changed while questioning Claire.

Claire took two steps back in satisfaction and looked at Ryleigh as if she was looking at an idiot. "What am I doing? of course, I'm helping you. Don't you need men? How about five men? Enough?"

"Let's see if you can participate in the so-called engagement party once you're raped. Ryleigh, if you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for being insolent and snaking my man!"

"T'll defame you and make a video as your engagement gift. Well... What do you think if I give it to you at the engagement ceremony? Do you like it?"

Claire was literally "crazy". As she spoke through a sneer, Claire switched her phone to filming mode and aimed it at Ryleigh and those hooligans.

"No, stop there! Don't!"

As Ryleigh could no longer hold her fear anymore, she screeched devastatingly. Those men did not care about this and approached her with a sneer.

Melissa checked the time. It was already six in the evening, and it was getting very close to the time for the engagement party, right?

she got up to pack her clothes and went out when she received a call from Anthony, "What's the matter?"

"Ada, I checked Ryleigh's location. She seems to be kidnapped and now in an abandoned car factory five miles to the east of the suburbs!"

Anthony's voice was anxious.

Melissa frowned and said, "What?"

She had planned this for a long time with Murray and it finally was going to succeed. They couldn't make any mistakes tonight!

Melissa did a facepalm with resignation. She took a deep breath and said, "Alright, I know. You keep an eye on Ryleigh for me. I'll think of a way to fix it now."

Then, Melissa called Murray and told him about Ryleigh's kidnapping.

"Murray, our plan can't be disrupted. Otherwise, all our previous efforts will be in vain. Save Ryleigh now and bring people with you. We must ensure her safety!" Melissa spoke fast.

"Alright, I understand."

As soon as Murray's serious voice fell, he called his assistant, put on his coat, and hurried out of the office, driving to the suburbs.

Melissa's hands clasped tightly together. She had been waiting for someone mystical behind Ryleigh to take the bait. Nothing could disturb their plan. Otherwise, they would have to start from scratch!

Meanwhile, Murray gathered some strong bodyguards in the suburbs. When they were driving on the road, Murray felt he was tightening his grip on the steering wheel.

"No, don't come over! Stop!"

Ryleigh cried helplessly and kept struggling. But soon, her hand was firmly locked by a man. Her eyes were too misty in tears to see the person's face clearly. She could only dodge the man's attack instinctively.

But Ryleigh was a woman after all,

With a fabric ripping sound, Ryleigh's clothes were torn and thrown to the ground. Some groped Ryleigh, and some nibbled her breasts and neck.

"No, please don't! I can give you as much money as you want. Let me go! Let go!"

Ryleigh's voice was cracked and heart-wrenching. Claire raised her phone to shoot with an evil grin.

This was how someone against Claire would end up!

"Save it. Do you really think that someone will come to save you? If you want a man, I give you men. Shouldn't you be satisfied?"

Ryleigh's eyes were brimming with tears, and her face was red because of fear and rage. Her wrist had been struggung with bruises. At the moment Ryleigh was devastated and in pain.

A fat guy was laughing sinisterly as he untied his belt. As he was going to rape Ryleigh, a cry came from the door. "Anybody touches her, and I'll kick his ass."

Get Hoge

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 419

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 419

#### Chapter 419 The Lonely Ceremony

"Murray, you're finally here... I'm so scared."

Ryleigh was really scared. She grabbed Murray's sleeve tightly and cried impotently as if she wanted to drain all her strength.

*M*urray's eyes were dull with concerns. After a moment of pause, he gently patted her back and comforted her, "Don't worry. It's fine now... It's OK..."

Claire stood to the side, frozen, even forgetting to turn off her phone. When she looked at how *Murray* comforted Ryleigh, her eyes were prickling with jealousy and resentment, and she had no idea why her cousin could fall for such an unpresentable woman.

Ryleigh cried for a long time before she regained her composure. She raised her head and stared at Claire with red eyes, her eyes filled with hatred.

"Murray! It's her! She asked someone to kidnap me... She said that I wouldn't marry you if I was raped."

As she spoke, Ryleigh began to sob again.

Face pallid, she glared at Ryleigh. However, with Murray here, Claire couldn't act rashly.

Murray's expression turned serious and distant. He knew what Claire was planning, but he did not expect Claire was so bold that she almost ruined his plan with Melissa!

#### Damn it!

He turned around to glare at Claire, who almost lost her phone and began to stutter. in a panic

"Murray ... Murray, listen to me. It's not like this..."

"What else do you want to say?" Murray bellowed in a deep voice. He stared steely at Claire with an obvious glint of anger in his eyes.

"Did I tell you to stay away from Lily? We are going to engage. Are you still seeing me as your cousin by doing this?"

Murray looked as shooting daggers at Claire, and his eyes were scary as if he wanted to eat Claire.

Claire reeled back and looked at Murray in horror. She knew how scary Murray was when he really got mad.

Murray glared at Claire and said, "Since Lily is fine, I'll let you go this time. You're really ungrateful and frivolous. Go home! Now!"

After that, Murray's eyes flickered away from Claire to Ryleigh. He put his suit on Ryleigh, picked her up, and strode out of the warehouse.

Ryleigh had been staring at Murray's face the whole time. The corners of her mouth curled up into a triumphant smile. The angry expression of the man satisfied her.

(It seems that he still cares about me.) Ryleigh thought.

Murray carried Ryleigh to the car, placed her on the seat next to him, and ordered the driver, "Send *M*s. Sofia to Janning Hotel, where there's going to be an engagement party."

Ryleigh felt it wasn't right, but she did not doubt Murray. She just asked in confusion, "Only sending me? *M*urray,

aren't you going with me

**Get Bogos** 

As she spoke, she instinctively tightened her grip on Murray's sleeve.

Murray patted her hand and softly comforted her, "Don't be afraid. It's alright. I'm just sending you to get changed in.

the hotel in case there's any further trouble. I'll go to the company to take care of something important. I'll be there soon. You can wait for me at the hotel."

"My woman must be the most beautiful bride in the world. You were almost hurt by Claire. Of course, you have to go to the hotel and get yourself ready. Be strong."

Ryleigh lowered her head to smile and nodded without objections.

After Ryleigh got out of the car at the hotel, the smile evaporated on Murray's face when Ryleigh turned around. He turned his head and said expressionlessly, "Go back"

Ryleigh washed her face in the hotel. A specialized stylist came over to redo her makeup. She reviewed herself in the mirror and breathed a sigh of relief, but soon she was excited.

She would be Murray's fiancée after today and from tomorrow, no one would bully her!

At the same time, a lot of guests gathered in the banquet hall. Most of these people were famous in the business world of Aldness, and some of them were Murray's business partners. Either out of friendship or out of economic sense, they had to bring out the best of themselves from the inside out.

There were also a lot of people outside, including the reporters and the media.

"Ms. Sofia, the engagement party is ready. Mr. Gibson informed us he might come late, but he wants you to be out there first."

Ryleigh was sitting in the room. Ryleigh felt uneasy when she heard the stylist's words, but she still agreed. She lifted her dress and walked out slowly.

The banquet hall was resplendent. Waiters held a champagne tray in one hand shuttling back and forth in the crowd. Ryleigh was surprised to see more people come than she expected.

But soon, she beamed and greeted the guests with ease.

A few reporters, who had been waiting, naturally could not let go of this opportunity. Seeing the 'princess' come out, they immediately huddled up to her and fired up questions.

"Ms. Sofia, today is your engagement party with Mr. Gibson. How are you feeling?"

"Ms. Sofia, why isn't Mr. Gibson here with you on such a big day? Have you talked this through?"

"Ms. Sofia..."

Questions flooded Ryleigh one after another. Ryleigh slightly frowned upon the questions, but she still maintained a polite smile on her face and leaned close to the microphone.

"Here's the thing. Recently, there have been a lot of things going on in Murray's company. He just told me that he can't make it on time. But with so many guests here today, as one of the hosts, it's inappropriate to let you wait for him, right? This would be impolite, wouldn't it?"

Although Ryleigh's answer wasn't perfect, it would be hard to find any flaws in it. And she successfully maintained Murray's reputation.

"Moreover, I'm also glad today that everyone can attend our engagement party. It's my honor and luck to have you here. I can finally be with the person I love, and I hope every one of you can find your happiness."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 420

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed

Chapter 420

#### Chapter 420 Ryleigh Is Alone

The ceremony was about to begin. Why hadn't Murray come yet?

Ryleigh frowned slightly. She felt a little upset, but soon she suppressed her uneasy feelings.

Ray came to save me today. He definitely won't lie to me.

"Ms. Sofia. Ms. Sofia?"

Ryleigh came back to her senses when a low voice urged her. She had no choice but to turn around and walk to the side of the stage with a girl next to her.

As she walked over, she inadvertently turned her head and saw a person in the crowd.

It was Sebastian.

Ryleigh's heart skipped a beat as she unconsciously clenched her fists.

It is the engagement ceremony between me and Murray today. Although I have followed Sebastian's orders to get close to Murray, I have made great efforts. Sebastian appears here at this time. Will he ruin my engagement?

Ryleigh stared at Sebastian for a few seconds. However, Sebastian did not seem to notice her at all. He had been talking to others. He looked completely different from when he ordered Ryleigh.

Sebastian turned around and smiled when he saw her. Ryleigh quickly turned her face away and continued to walk forward as if nothing had happened.

Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid. Sebastian is only here to participate in the ceremony. Nothing will happen...

Ryleigh comforted herself and adjusted her state of mind so that she could relax.

After she got engaged to Murray, Ryleigh would be Murray's wife. At that time, Sebastian would not be able to do anything to her. As long as she could control Murray, and then let Murray deal with Sebastian, then Ryleigh would not be controlled by Sebastian.

Ryleigh was about to be free.

"Good evening, everyone. I am the host for tonight. First of all, welcome to Mr. Gibson and Ms. Sofia's engagement ceremony. We all know that they have to go through many hardships to be with each other..."

After the host gave an official speech, the guests in the hall applauded, with smiles on their faces.

However, no one knew what they were thinking.

Melissa sat on the sofa and took a sip of water from time to time. She slightly turned her head to look at the clock on the wall.

It was 6:40 pm. There were still 20 minutes left.

20 minutes was the time to drive to the Janning Hotel.

It was time to go.

In the Gibson Group.

"Mr. Gibson, are you really not going to go over now?"

Murray sat in front of his desk, his fingers tapping on the keyboard, looking as if he had nothing to worry about. Then he sounded a questioning voice.

Chapter 420 Ryleigh Is Alone

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Murray raised his hand and glanced at his watch, his fingertips casually tapping on the table. "It's too early yet. When Melissa arrives, I will be able to arrive there on time."

"I see."

After the assistant left, Murray closed the web page and looked at the dim street lights outside the window.

The show was about to start.

It was 6:55 pm

"Next, let's invite one of the protagonists today, Ms. Sofia!"

The host finally finished the crosstalk. He leaned to the side and raised his hand to signal Ryleigh to go on stage. Ryleigh showed a delicate smile and slowly walked to the stage. Then she waved to the guests,

"Hello, everyone, I am Ryleigh. I am very happy that you could come to the engagement ceremony between Murray and me. I know that many of you are working partners of Murray and are still very unfamiliar with me. However, I believe that Murray will be very happy to know that you could come.

"The ceremony is not perfect. Please be forgiving if there are any inconveniences. Murray is still busy with some things in the company and will be here soon. Please wait patiently."

When Ryleigh said these words, she was not full of confidence. After all, the matters of the Gibson Corporation seemed to have increased to a certain extent.

However, Ryleigh believed in Murray that he would not leave her here alone.

When the guests below the stage heard what Ryleigh said, they were more or less doubtful. However, Ryleigh did not

care.

"Ms. Sofia, it is the engagement ceremony between you and Mr. Gibson today. Mr. Gibson didn't attend as promised. Will you be angry?"

In the face of the reporter's question, many people looked like they were watching a show. After all, they felt that Ryleigh was just a bar singer and was not compatible with Murray.

Ryleigh was stunned for a moment, but she reacted in an instant. She shook her head and smiled gently.

"Murray has his business. He works hard to live a better life with me in the future. As his fiancée, how can I blame him?"

The reporter who had just put up with the question was silent for a moment. He could not help but nod and resentfully retract his microphone.

Sebastian stood in the crowd and looked at Ryleigh with a mocking smile.

Murray had yet to arrive at this time. To everyone present, this was already the biggest joke. Sebastian didn't know how Ryleigh was able to persist.

At seven o'clock, the engagement ceremony started on time.

Ryleigh stood alone on the stage. From time to time, she would ask the people waiting next to her if Murray had come. However, she only got negative answers. Even after she called Murray more than ten times, Murray did not answer her calls.

Ryleigh began to get nervous and unconsciously clasped her hands together.

The guests on the floor below the stage began to whisper. In their opinion, it was already time for the ceremony to

begin. No matter how busy Murray was at work, he could not be late.

"Ms. Sofia, is the engagement ceremony still going to start?"

The host, who had been waiting for a long time, saw the serious situation and could not help but become upset. He walked over to Ryleigh and whispered.

Ryleigh glanced at the host. At this moment, she was extremely agitated, but she had no choice but to suppress her emotions. She only said, "Let's wait a little longer."

However, before she could panic, one of the guests asked, "When is Mr. Gibson coming?"

"That's right. Mr. Gibson didn't even attend such a big event as the engagement ceremony. Does he not want to get

married?"

The audience soon became a mess. Ryleigh was very nervous, but she knew that she could not be timid at this time.

Without a choice, she could only say, "Murray just called me. He said that there was an urgent situation in the

company. He will be here soon. I hope you can wait a little longer."

The chaos gradually subsided. Ryleigh had just breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the sound of high heels stepping on the ground at the entrance of the hall.

Ryleigh unconsciously looked up, only to find that Melissa had appeared at the door.