### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 626

#### Chapter 626 He Has Changed

Half of the people came over to listen to the album because of the news, and the other half were attracted by her unique voice, so Shayna became famous overnight.

Melissa looked at the news and comments about Shayna on the internet. The corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. After calmning herself down, she let out a long breath and prepared to continue working.

In the Gibson's house.

Adela came to the Gibson's house early in the morning, holding a soup box in her hand,

"Don't bring anything next time. It's great that you came."

Sarah hurriedly went out to greet Adela. Adela took the opportunity to hold Sarah's arm, looking very intimate.

"This is the chicken soup I made this morning. Didn't you always say that you have no appetite these days? I brought it for you to improve your appetite."

Adela acted very gently and elegantly in front of Sarah, making Sarah extremely happy.

"Good girl, you really are considerate."

The housekeeper at home took the chicken soup from Adela's hand and took it to the kitchen.

Sarah held Adela's hand and sat down on the sofa and then began to chat with her about daily life.

"By the way, why hasn't Murray come down?"

Suddenly, Sarah asked the housekeeper.

It was not easy for Adela to come here, so she had to give them a chance to get along.

"Mr. Gibson went to the company."

The housekeeper replied.

"Mv son is just like that. He is dedicated to his work."

Sarah complained to Adela.

"Murray is so responsible. It's not common nowadays."

Adela directly praised Murray and made Sarah laugh.

"But speaking of which, I haven't seen Murray for a long time."

When she said this, Adela blinked her eyes, looking wronged.

Seeing this, Sarah felt sorry. She patted Adela on the shoulder. "Good girl, don't be sad. He's just a bit stupid, so he doesn't know what's on your mind."

Adela nodded and then wiped the almost invisible tears from the corners of her eyes, looking firm.

"Yes! It's okay. Murray is busy with work. I understand him."

Seeing Adela like this, Sarah felt sorry for her.

"Alright, Mrs. Gibson. It's getting late. I'm going to work at the company."

Seeing that Sarah hesitated, Adela knew that her goal was about to be achieved. She pretended to stand up and look at

her watch, ready to leave.

Sure enough, just as Adela was about to take a step, Sarah stopped her from behind.

"Wait. I am going to the company to look for him. I'll take you there."

Adela showed a surprised look. "This is not good. If others see it, they will misunderstand."

"It's nothing." Sarah held Adela's hand. "I get along well with you. I will take you there. You don't have to care about what they say."

Adela nodded. In a place where Sarah couldn't see, the corners of her lips curled up.

Just like that, Adela entered the company with Sarah. Just as she was about to pretend to go to her seat, Sarah pulled her back

"What's wrong, Mrs. Gibson?"

Adela blinked her watery eyes. She had already put on light makeup today and looked even more lovely.

"Didn't you say that you haven't seen Murray for a long time? I will take you to him."

"Ah, that's not good, Mrs. Gibson."

Adela once again pretended to be reserved and refused it, but her body followed Sarah.

"It's nothing. I'll bring you there. Who dares to say a word?"

Sarah directly took Adela's hand and came to the president's office. Without knocking on the door, she directly pushed the door open and entered.

After the two entered under everyone's gaze, the surrounding colleagues began to discuss.

"What's going on? Did the president and Melissa get into an argument?"

Several colleagues stood outside the door and whispered. Soon, the news that Adela was brought into the president's office by Sarah had spread throughout the company.

The company was full of rumors. From the beginning, it was said that Adela was going to be Murray's sister. In the afternoon, there was a rumor that Melissa and Murray were going to break up, and Sarah had already chosen Adela as her daughter-in-law.

In the afternoon, this matter had not stopped, but Melissa had already come to the company.

She had already agreed to Marvin's cooperation. Naturally, she had to return to the company to get the contract. However, just as she entered the company, she discovered that the people around her were looking at her differently.

Previously, those colleagues would greet Melissa when they saw her, but now they were all looking at her from the corner of their eyes.

Melissa did not think much of it and only felt that it was weird. She prepared to enter Murray's office and wanted to tell him about the contract.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, the secretary suddenly stopped in front of her.

"Ms. Eugen, you can't go in yet."

Melissa frowned. Usually, the secretary was very respectful to her, but now her expression became very fierce.

"I want to take the documents and discuss them with Murray. What's wrong?"

Get Bonus

She was a little dissatisfied. She was going to work. Why did the secretary stop her?

"I know that you want to take the contract, so I can't let you in."

The secretary stood even straighter, which made Melissa somewhat puzzled.

"Why is that so?"

"Today, the president told me that the company is short on funds and does not have the money to give you the project funds. He also said that."

"What else did he say?"

Melissa's face darkened, and the secretary was a little nervous.

"He advised you to give up on investing in film and television. This really depends on luck. If you are not careful, you will lose completely."

Melissa sneered. These words did not sound like Murray's words.

There was some cold sweat on the secretary's face. These words were indeed not said by Murray, but Sarah asked her to say so.

Sarah received a notice today and heard that Marvin had found Melissa to cooperate, so she made up her mind to stop

her.

Today, she brought Adela to the company to look for Murray but found that he was not in the office. Since she had come, why not take Adela to sit inside?

Adela was also very happy. Usually, Murray would not allow others to take half a step into his office, but now she could sit inside confidently.

"Are you sure this was what Murray said?"

Outside the office, Melissa was still arguing with the secretary.

"Of course, so please go back, Ms. Eugen."

The secretary said with a guilty conscience, but she still insisted.

"Heh, you also know that I am the president's wife, right?" Melissa retorted, "As the president's wife, do I even need to ask you where I can invest? This is shocking."

As soon as this was said, the secretary's face turned red.

She knew that she could not compare to Melissa in terms of status, but she had been by Murray's side for so long, yet she was going to be defeated by this woman.

"Who are you to talk here? Ms. Yale is sitting inside. I just kindly reminded you not to go in. Otherwise, you will be embarrassed!"

The secretary rubbed it in and directly angered Melissa.

"What did you say? Ms.Yale? Adela Yale?"

Melissa stretched out her voice and narrowed her cold eyes.

"I don't know. Ms. Eugen, think about it yourself. Otherwise, you'll be the one to be humiliated."

The secretary raised her head and said arrogantly. She no longer looked humble.

Melissa found it hard to believe that Adela would appear in Murray's office.

"Don't make up a lie to fool me. Don't talk nonsense."

"What's there to lie about? Everyone in the company is talking about it today. You should have noticed it too, right?"

At this point, Melissa felt angry and amused.

No wonder everyone looked at her strangely today. It turned out that they thought she was going to divorce Murray and they were no longer respectful.

"You guys are really snobbish."

Melissa shook her head, and at that moment, the door of the office opened.

The two of them looked over at the same time and saw Adela walking out of the office, disheveled. Her collar seemed to have been pulled open, and even her sleeves seemed to have been violently pulled up. Her hair was a little messy.

Melissa was stunned. Was Adela really inside?

"Why are you here?"

She didn't expect that what the secretary said was actually true.

"Ms. Eugen also came. It's so inappropriate."

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 627

Chapter 627 So Humiliate

huist then, Sarah walked out of the office

"Why are you here! I heard everything you said just now. You renlly don't know how to be a lady. How can you argue with people here?"

When Sarah saw Melissa, she didn't show any kindness. She only glanced at Melissa indifferently and didn't continue looking at her.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Gibson. It's my lauli."

The secretary quickly apologized to Sarah, but her eyes were filled with disdain for Melissa.

"I wanted to go in and get the contract. She was the one who stopped me."

Melissa torcefully suppressed the dissatisfaction in her heart and looked at the few people in front of her. She was annoved.

However, what made her curious was why Murray didn't Murray come out from inside.

"Do you understand? Murray already said that you shouldn't invest in film and television, and you still want to do it. Are you going against him?"

Sarah glared at Melissa fiercely, still holding Adela's arm.

Melissa smiled bitterly and didn't know what to say.

"Can't you learn trom Adela? she's elegant and polite, Most importantly, she's filial. She will spend time with me. As for you, I don't know what you're doing every day."

After Sarah criticized Melissa, she began to care about Adela. "You must be tired just now. Do you want to rest?"

"No need, Mrs. Gibson. I'm fine. I was just afraid that Ms. Eugen would be unhappy."

Adela was still panting slightly, which made Melissa somewhat unable to accept.

"What's wrong with that? It's good that you're happy. You don't have to care about others!"

Melissa shook her head. She never thought that her mother-in-law would do something like this!

"If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first."

Melissa really wasn't in the mood to waste time with these people. She found a reason to leave, but she was stopped by

several people behind her.

"Where do you want to go if you don't go to work at this time?"

Sarah scolded. At this time, Adela, who was beside her, suddenly held her head and looked like she was about to faint.

"Mrs. Gibson, I feel a little dizzy."

Her body swayed for a while, and at that moment, she directly put her hands on Melissa's waist.

Melissa had her back to Adela. As soon as she put her hand on her. Melissa lost her balance. She staggered and tell to the ground

There was anger on Melissa's face. She frowned and looked at Adela, but Adela looked so arrogant that Melissa could not bear it.

She stepped forward and grabbed Adela's hand.

Get Bonus

"What are you doing? Let go!"

Adela struggled, but she could not get away no matter what. She could only let Melissa pull her.

Seeing that Melissa was about to drag her into the office, she was a little panicked and turned to look at Sarah.

Sarah iminediately understood what she meant and rushed over to stop Melissa. "What are you going to do?"

"Of course, I am going to catch him cheating."

Melissa's eyes were cold as she directly walked past Sarah. Just as she was about to reach the office, she was stopped by Sarah.

"Stop! My son is still working. How can you go in and disturb him?"

When Sarah saw Adela's pleading gaze, she immediately said. Melissa, however, would not take it seriously. She pulled

Adela's hand and continued to walk inside.

Suddenly, it was unknown how Adela became so strong that she forcefully pulled Melissa back.

Seeing that something was wrong, Sarah'called the secretary beside her to help.

Just like this, the two of them worked together to pull Melissa away. Seeing that they were about to arrive at the elevator entrance, Melissa wanted to pull her hand back, but she did not expect that she would be firmly grasped by them. There was no space for her to pull out at all.

"Where are you pulling me? Let go!"

Adela pressed the button of the elevator with a fierce look on her face. "Don't bother us. Go back to where you should be."

Melissa's long eyelashes gently trembled. The elevator door was about to open, and Adela and the secretary were ready to push her in

There was a sound.

When the elevator door opened, Melissa felt a burst of force coming from her waist. She was a little unwilling and used all her strength to stand in place. Suddenly, Adela put down her hand.

Melissa looked up, feeling strange, and at a glance, she saw Adela's dull eyes.

She turned around in confusion and met Murray's clear eyes.

It turned out that it was Murray. Melissa looked at the tightly closed office door again and saw Murray appear in the elevator. She instantly understood what it was.

"What the hell are you doing?"

Murray's tone was oppressive and cold.

He had just witnessed the scene of Adela and the secretary working together against Melissa. He did not expect that the two of them would take advantage of his absence to bully Melissa.

"No... Nothing,"

Adela stammered. She did not expect it to be such a coincidence. Just as she was about to chase Melissa away, they ran into Murray.

The secretary, on the other hand, lowered her head and did not dare to look at him. Adela still had the backing of Surah The secretary however, would be finished.

there's no one in the office. Then why do you say

Melissa showed a disdainful smile and pointed to the office, "that Murray to working inside?"

she looked af Sarah, who was standing behind her fatah was also embarrassed and did not want to look at Melissa

"Aspeak. What is going on?"

Murray's lace darkened, and he frowned, making people not dare to look straight at himn.

"Nothing. They just said that you were inside, I wanted to go in and take a look."

Melissa raised her ryebrows. When she saw that Adela's forehead was covered in a cold sweat, she couldn't help but

Laugh

## Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 628

She would never forget Adela's floating look.

"It turns out that there is no one in the office. Then what was M\$, Yale doing inside?"

11 not for the presence of so many people, Melissa would have covered her stomach and burst out laughing

"Did... Did I say what I was doing inside? Don't talk nonsense"

Adela statimeted. Her fair face had now turned red.

"The why didn't you even put on your clothes properly? This is the company, Don't leave a bad impression on the people here. look at your disheveled look"

Melissa raised her eyebrows, She seemed to be worried about Adela, making Adela so angry that she did not dare to raise her head,

"Did she just enter my office?"

Murray's face darkened. He had said a long time ago that he did not like others to enter his office at will.

But when he saw Sarah behind Adela, he understood.

Put at this time, barah did not say a word. She just stood behind and pretended to know nothing.

Adela did not expect that Sarah would directly ignore her. Now that Murray asked, she did not know how to answer for

a moment.

"I don't know. Ms. Yale is so beautiful. I don't think she is a person who studies how to be a mistress."

Faced with Melissa's ridicule, Adela did not dare to say a word.

If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have acted so ostentatiously. Now that she was exposed, she couldn't say anything,

"Mistress? What do you mean?"

Murray looked at Melissa in contusion. This word made Adela tremble in fear.

Il Murray knew what she had just done, it would be difficult to talk to him in the future.

"Ask her yoursell."

Kering, that Mela was no longer as domineering, as before and she was so scared that she was about to kneel on the Pround, Melissa couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

she looked at the man beide her. He had a handsome face. It was no wonder that Adela wanted to seduce him.

"Ms. Eugen, don't misunderstand me. I didn't do anything."

Adela looked at Melissa with big eyes. If Murray was not by her side, she would have been unable to hold on.

"Is that so? Then Ms. Yale should put on your clothes first before speaking."

Melissa covered her mouth and laughed. Adela looked at the clothes on her body and felt so humiliated.

She looked at Murray, whose face was full of doubts. Seeing that Melissa was about to expose what she had done, she directly covered her face and ran away dejectedly, and the secretary followed closely behind.

When Sarah saw Adela leave, she smiled at Murray and followed Adela.

Only Melissa covered her stomach and laughed. Murray looked at the backs of the two leaving and frowned. He was a little confused about what they were doing.

"What were you doing just now?"

"Nothing. We were just chatting."

Melissa replied. Murray might get angry if he found out about this. It was better not to say too much.

"Then why are you laughing so happily?"

### Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 629

#### Chapter 629 A Jealous Man

This was not Arno's parents' fault. Since Vivian was Arno's girlfriend, they had already searched for reports about Vivian on the Internet before meeting her. But the result was tient satisfactory,

"I got it."

Vivian blushed in embarrassment and did not know what to do for a moment.

"But this is your business. I'm just saying my opinion."

Arno's mom smiled politely. However, Vivian understood what Arno's mnom meant

Vivian thought, it is obvious that Arno's parents can't accept me, and my parents...

Vivian pursed her lips. Vivian's parents had told her before that Arno was a man born with a silver spoon while Vivian was just from an ordinary family. Although Vivian was now famous, she was still nothing in the eyes of Arno's

parents.

Vivian's parents were also worried that as a man from a rich family, Arno must be adored by various girls, and they were alraid that Arno was not sincere to Vivian.

Then Arno and Vivian left Arno's home, and Vivian scratched her head, thinking whether they should go to her parents and give it a try.

Then, as soon as Vivian and Arno entered Vivian's home, they were opposed by Vivian's parents.

"Are you the boyfriend from a rich family that Vivian mentioned?"

Vivian's mom said as she looked at Arno up and down, Vivian's mom was just an ordinary person, and she was not as gentle as Arno's mom.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Vivian kept winking at her mom. However, Vivian's mom completely ignored her and directly put on a serious face.

"Arno, it's not that I want to break you up. It's just that with your identity, Vivian and you are from two different

worlds."

Vivian rubbed her forehead and thought the thing she had been worried about had still come. However, Arno sat at the side and listened carefully.

"I know you have a good family background, so there must be girls with good family backgrounds around you, right? Vivian is just an ordinary girl, and I am afraid that..." Vivian's mom said.

In the end, Vivian and Arno walked out of Vivian's home together, and they looked at each other, falling into a dilemma.

"What should we do?"

Vivian sighed softly, still somewhat unable to accept such a result.

"It doesn't matter. Time reveals a man's heart. I believe your parents will accept me in the future."

Arno said as he held Vivian's small hands tightly, his eyes shining. Arno was confident in himself, which gave Vivian a great sense of security.

"Yes!" Vivian nodded and looked at Arno with eyes full of certainty. Undoubtedly, Arno's words gave Vivian a lot of strength. "Then I have to work hard and make your parents accept me," Vivian said.

**Get Bonus** 

"Alright," Arno replied,

Under the warm sunlight, with a soft smile, Arno looked exceptionally gentle.

Then Vivian propped her head up and thought about it. The dirt others had dug on her previously had been dimmed by this movie. Vivian thought that she had to work hard to have more wonderful film and television works so that Arno's parents would accept her.

And now, only Melissa could help Vivian.

"Let's go and find Meli. She will help us," Vivian said.

Thus, Vivian and Arno went straight to the company and found Melissa in Melissa's office.

"What's the matter?" Melissa asked.

At this time, Melissa was still observing the box office. Melissa believed that if the box office continued to rise, Star Entertainment would definitely get first place at the box office this year.

Vivian told Melissa about what Arno's parents and her parents had said. Melissa nodded and immediately found the reason for that.

"I see." Melissa nodded. "Don't worry. Helping you is helping the company. I will think of a way."

"Thank you, Meli," Vivian said.

Vivian was full of smiles, and the two dimples on her cheeks apparently showed.

"How about this? I think it's not convenient for you two to go home for the time being, so you can stay at the company for a while," Melissa suggested.

As soon as Melissa finished her words, she sent someone to clear up an empty office. Then she went on, "Especially you, Vivian. You are now a public figure. If the reporters see you, you won't be able to escape."

Vivian stuck out her tongue and then kept saying she got it.

In this way, Vivian and Arno stayed in the company, and Melissa had been recommending Vivian to plenty of directors these days.

Melissa was stuck on Twitter and the Timeline of different directors every day, waiting for them to announce there would be a new play so that she could recommend Vivian immediately.

There were some bad reviews about Vivian before, but after that movie, her acting skills were known by the public and Vivian had already gained the approval of many directors.

"Hello, is that Mr. Smith? I heard that you have a new play recently?"

On this day, Melissa recommended Vivian again. She was half-leaning on her office chair. These days, Melissa had found many job opportunities for Vivian in succession.

But this was not enough. If Vivian wanted to make great achievements now, she would have to constantly show up in front of the audience to attract their attention.

"Here is the thing. There is an actor I want to promote in our company. I wonder if you can give her a chance, Mr. Smith?"

Melissa's voice was as clear as water, making people feel comfortable when they heard it.

"Yes, that's right! It's Vivian Swanson."

Bus

As Melissa was speaking, suddenly, the office door was pushed open.

Melissa had not realized that yet and was still talking on the phone.

"Okay, feel free to contact us, Mr. Smith."

After Melissa finished talking on the phone, she hung it up and turned around to see Murray, who looked a little

angry.

Murray didn't look all right. It was obvious that he was not in a good mood.

"Why are you here?"

Melissa sensed that there was something wrong with Murray and could not help but ask with a frown.

"Can't I come here?"

Murray was clearly angry. These days, Melissa had been busy recommending Vivian to various directors. Melissa was

either communicating with Vivian or talking about cooperation with some director. It had been a long time since Melissa had paid attention to him.

Murray stared at Melissa angrily, the veins on his forehead bulging.

"What's wrong? Why do you seem so furious?"

Melissa tittered and stood up to comfort Murray. Unexpectedly, Murray turned around directly and did not allow Melissa to touch him.

"I've been a little busy these past two days. I'll look for you when I'm free later, okay?"

Melissa could only patiently coax Murray, but she still had some other work on hand, and Melissa glanced somewhere else as she spoke.

Murray widened his eyes and raised his eyebrows. How could Melissa say she will come to me later? Murray thought.

"It's fine. You can get to your business."

Although Murray was unhappy, he pretended not to care on the surface.

This made Melissa speechless. She tried to go up and hold Murray's big hand, but to her surprise, Murray dodged

again.

Melissa was both angry and amused. She didn't expect Murray, the president of a company, to be actually jealous like a little girl.

"Alright, don't be angry." Melissa walked to Murray again, but to Melissa's surprise, Murray turned his face away again.

Melissa was helpless. She never thought that a man would be even more difficult to coax when he was jealous than a

woman.

# Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 630

Chapter 630 Hide at Home

"I know I was wrong these days, but I was too busy with my work. I didn't mean to neglect my dear president."

Melissa pinched his face. His delicate features were rubbed together, but, in this way, Murray was not as serious and frightening as he used to be.

"You don't have to do that."

Murray broke free from Melissa's grip. Although he still looked cold, he was secretly happy in his heart.

"I should do this. Mr. Gibson, please forgive me this time."

Melissa said in a pleasant voice, sounding reassuring.

Murray raised his hand and cleared his throat, but his face still looked very indifferent.

Melissa wanted to say something more, but the door was opened all of a sudden.

She quickly shut up. If this scene was seen by others, it would be a great shame.

Obviously, Murray was a little dissatisfied, but he couldn't continue because of the presence of others.

"Melissa!"

It was Vivian. She had trotted in and forced herself to calm down when she saw Murray.

"Mr... Mr. Gibson is also here."

Vivian swallowed. She had long heard of Murray's temper. When she saw Murray today, she didn't even dare to raise her eyes.

Murray's face darkened again when he saw Vivian.

It was because of Vivian that Melissa had been cold to him for so long.

Sensing Murray's growing hostility, Vivian was so scared that her legs were trembling. She kept looking at Melissa, hoping to get her help.

"Well, don't be angry."

Melissa was about to coax him, but Murray turned around and left.

She looked at Murray leaving, confused.

Melissa didn't expect a man to be so jealous. She shook her head helplessly.

"Melissa, what's wrong with Mr. Gibson?"

Vivian felt like weeping but had no tears. She had just felt the impatience in Murray's eyes. Was Murray angry because she suddenly interrupted them?

Thinking of this, Vivian was even more afraid. What if she was hated by Murray?

"It doesn't matter." Helpless, Melissa looked up at Vivian and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Well, it's just that Arno's parents knew that we were in the company and came here."

Melissa raised her eyebrows. She didn't expect to be discovered so soon.

"It seems that you can't work in the company now. How about this? I'll take you to another place."

Speaking of this, Melissa left the company with Vivian. When Vivian came out, she sent a me

h Vivian. When Vivian came out, she sent a message to Arno, asking him to come to her as soon as possible.

Melissa and Vivian got in a taxi. At last, the taxi stopped in front of the apartment where Melissa and Murray lived.

Looking at the splendid apartment in front of her, Vivian asked in disbelief, "Melissa, is this your home?"

"Then whose else could it be?"

Melissa answered and led Vivian in.

"You have to avoid the reporters and your parents and his parents these days. You can't work in the company now. You can only stay at my home for a few days."

Melissa analyzed, but Vivian didn't listen at all.

"Really? Then I'm going to meet Mr. Gibson again?".

Melissa smiled and told her not to worry about it. She would handle it well.

Just then, the apartment's doorbell rang.

Melissa went to open the door, and as expected, she saw Murray's darkened face as soon as she opened the door.

Murray had been waiting for Melissa outside the company building, but he hadn't seen Melissa after waiting for a long time. Finally, he saw Melissa and Vivian come to their apartment.

Murray tilted his head and saw Vivian, who looked so timid behind Melissa.

Vivian closed her eyes tightly and didn't dare to move. The only thought in her mind was that Murray was so horrible!

"Vivian didn't have a place to stay these two days, so I brought her back. You..."

Melissa explained to Murray. To her surprise, when Murray heard this, he went straight into the room with a long

face.

Melissa's eyes narrowed. What was he going to do?

After entering the room, he picked up a few suits he usually wore and put them in his suitcase for business trips. Then he left without looking back

"Hey, where are you going?"

Melissa wanted to stop him, but he walked past her and left the apartment.

Vivian was dumbfounded. She had never seen Murray do such a thing before.

"Well..." Vivian stammered, "Melissa, did Mr. Gibson leave?"

Melissa also had a headache and didn't know what to do.

Murray walked out with his suitcase and checked into a hotel nearby.

From beginning to end, he didn't look good. The receptionist was also trembling and didn't dare to say a word.

Murray checked in with his luggage and sat on the bed for a while before the doorbell rang.

He raised his eyebrows. Did Melissa come to him?

He walked quickly to the door, and the people outside kept knocking at it. Murray stood there on purpose for a while before opening the door.

To his surprise, the woman in front of him was not Melissa, but Adela.

"What are you doing here?" Murray looked unhappy.

Adela had sent someone to watch Murray and Melissa. When she found out that Murray came out with his suitcase, she rushed over.

Seeing that Murray was alone in the room, Adela couldn't help laughing.

"Murray, are you alone?"

Adela winked at him, but he turned his face away.

Adela was stunned, but she had expected this, so she walked into the room.

It was a presidential suite, which was much larger than other ordinary rooms.

After appreciating the room for a long time, Adela turned around with a smile and said, "Only a room like this suits

vou."

Murray was dissatisfied and frowned. "What the hell are you doing here?"

Then, Adela walked up to him and gently held his hand. "Melissà made you angry. I'm here to comfort you."

Murray felt his stomach churning. He took his hand back and said, "Ms. Yale, please behave yourself."

Adela didn't listen to that. She tried her best to move her body and rubbed against Murray from time to time. She opened her mouth slightly and exhaled the hot air slowly.

Murray was disgusted by her behavior. He frowned and pushed Adela away. "Go away."