

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott Chapter 1

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Melanie Smith went to pick up Eugene Scott as soon as the banquet was over.

She pushed open the private room door and bumped into a young lady.

The young lady was pleasing to the eye. She had fair skin, bright eyes, and straight teeth.

Melanie recognized that she was the new intern from the secretary's office.

When Viola Shaw looked up and saw Melanie, she panicked for a moment before she murmured, "Hi, Melanie."

Melanie brought in **some** of the cold air from outside. She was gorgeous, but she did not smile often, so she looked unapproachable.

She hummed lightly and scanned the private room before her gaze fell back on Viola. She asked calmly, "Where is Eugene?"

Viola was a little flustered at the mention of Eugene's name.

She raised her eyes uneasily to glance at Melanie. Her voice was so soft that **Melanie** could barely hear her over the loud music in the private room.

Viola replied, "Mr. Scott went to buy me a drink."

Melanie cocked an eyebrow and scrutinized **Viola**.

Melanie had been with Eugene for so many years, but he had never bothered to do anything for her.

Last month, Melanie rear-ended someone **and** sprained her left wrist, making it inconvenient to do anything. But Eugene did not even offer to get her a **glass** of water.

Viola panicked under Melanie's gaze. She gripped her clothes tighter and said in a restrained voice, "Mr. Scott should be back soon."

Melanie said nothing.

She went to Hearth City for an impromptu meeting last week and hurried back today to attend the Scott family's dinner.

Eugene did not have a good relationship with his **family**, so Melanie always went to the Scott family's dinners on his behalf.

The two women at the door attracted the attention of other people in the private room. The lights were dim, so they could not recognize Melanie.

A man joked, "Ms. Shaw, your beloved Mr. Scott has only been gone for a short while. Why did you have to wait for him at the door? You can chat with the two other ladies in this room."

The man's voice was loud, so Melanie could hear him clearly.

Viola tensed up and explained to her awkwardly, "Melanie, they're just joking. This is the first time Mr. Scott has taken me out to this kind of party. He's just looking out for me."

Melanie did not know whether Viola was dimwitted or just pretending not to understand the situation.

The people **in** this room were all Eugene's friends.

Moreover...

Melanie raised her eyes to look at the person who spoke.

She could tell from his tone that he had accepted Viola into his circle.

When Eugene introduced Melanie to these people for the first time, they did not treat Melanie so well. They gave her the cold shoulder and left her alone.

These elitists in Jepton looked down on outsiders. If Eugene had not told them to be nice to Viola, they would not have accepted her so easily.

Melanie could not help but laugh at herself. She had been with Eugene for many years, yet she was not treated nearly as nicely as Viola, the intern.

She averted her gaze and decided to wait for Eugene in the parking lot.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Eugene walking over from a distance.

The collar of his black shirt was open, and the sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing his strong forearms.

In the bar's chaotic environment, Eugene gave off an air of nobility that could not be tainted. The only thing that stood out about him was the carton of milk he was holding.

It did not seem like something he would drink.

Melanie's gaze landed on the box of milk, which was handed to Viola.

Eugene said, "What are you doing out here? Didn't I ask you to chill with them for a while?" Viola squeezed the box of milk. Her ears were pink from embarrassment. She whispered, "I wanted to go to the bathroom, but I didn't expect Melanie to come."

Only then did Eugene notice that Melanie was there. Even so, he quickly turned his gaze back to Viola. He was holding a piece of toffee candy, which he gave to Viola. "I picked it up when I bought the milk."

Viola looked flattered as she accepted the candy.

Eugene then turned to Melanie and asked, "Did you drive here?"

Melanie wanted to say, "Didn't you ask me to pick you up?"

However, she swallowed those words and nodded silently.

"Send Viola back first."

Viola stayed in a youth apartment to the north of the city. It was in the opposite direction of the high-end neighborhood where Melanie and Eugene lived.

Melanie had to drive to the other side of the city just because of Viola.

She was exhausted because she had just returned from a business trip.

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However, when Eugene followed Melanie home, she understood what he wanted.

Although they lived in the same building, Eugene never set foot in Melanie's house unless he had biological needs.

When Eugene hugged her slender waist from behind, Melanie lowered her head and focused on Eugene's muscular arms and beautiful hands.

After a quick romp, Eugene took a shower and got dressed.

He never stayed the night with Melanie.

This was also the reason why Eugene bought this house for Melanie in the first place.

Melanie squinted her eyes lazily. "Do you like that intern?"

Eugene continued to dress himself and replied calmly, "She's very obedient."

Melanie sneered.

There were so many more obedient women out there, but none of them ever caught his attention.

She glanced at Eugene's sculpted abs and asked in a playful tone, "If she's so obedient, why did you have to hold back for so long?"

Eugene stopped moving. His dark eyes turned to Melanie. After a while, he slowly frowned.

"She's such a good girl that I can't bear to hurt her."

The smile on Melanie's face slowly faded because she realized that Eugene wanted Viola. He just could not bear to hurt her.