

Mr. Scott 101

Chapter 101

Melanie, who was arranging the documents, froze. She looked at Eugene, but he had already retracted his gaze and was flipping the pages of the contract.

“Is there anything you want to take?” Walden spoke to break the awkward atmosphere. He asked Eugene cautiously, “Why don’t I go and get it? I’ve asked Miss Smith to make a table. She might have to proofread it now.”

Melanie wasn’t sure if Walden understood the sarcasm in Eugene’s words. However, he looked sincere.

Eugene’s gaze fell on him. When he spoke, he sounded displeased. “You sure are good at making others do things for you.”

Walden rubbed his palms. The branch company’s revenue was not quite satisfying, making him anxious. The branch company could do this table, but Melanie was Eugene’s secretary. He thought he could make use of her relationship with Eugene.

Melanie did not know anything about what he was thinking. She took out a document and handed it to Eugene. “The market trend of the recent three months is all here.”

Eugene seized her and happened to see the red mark on her wrist. He responded coldly, “Looks like you’ve accustomed yourself to this place.”

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Melanie was startled. Retracting her hand, she said humbly, “I’m just doing my job.”

The content of the meeting was still about the market segments. The conference room was small. Melanie sat opposite Eugene, and beside her was a stack of documents. She had to hand the papers to him when he needed them.

However, two minutes before the meeting began, Viola suddenly said, "Melanie, pass me the documents. I'll hand them to Eugene later."

There were many categories to the branch company's documents. Moreover, Melanie had her own way of arranging them. Others might find it challenging to find the relevant documents. Thus, she subconsciously rejected her, "It's okay. I arranged the documents, so it's easier for me to find them."

Viola's smile froze. Clenching her teeth, she emphasized, "Melanie, I can do it too."

Melanie realized Viola probably had other intentions apart from handing the documents to Eugene.

She drooped her eyelids, placed the documents before Viola, and said nothing more.

However, it was not Viola who arranged the documents, so she was not as fast as Melanie when looking for the papers.

Eugene had to pause the meeting for two minutes to wait for her each time he wanted a new document.

Viola could still smile and force herself to stay calm in the beginning, yet her face turned even paler after a few times of this happening.

The data was analyzed according to Eugene's requirements, so it was not uploaded to the drive. As everything was printed out, it would take some time to classify them.

When Eugene asked for a table to refer to, Viola went through the documents but could not find it. In the end, she could only frown and ask Melanie, "Melanie, did you forget to do this table?"

Melanie looked at the stack of messed up documents and said nothing.

Viola looked at her, and a relieved look flashed across her face. Blinking, she looked at Eugene with an innocent and troubled expression. "Eugene, Melanie seems to have forgotten to prepare this. I can't find it."

Eugene's cold eyes fixed on Melanie.

He could not suppress his irritation anymore. It was a sign that he was going to flare up soon. "It's in the blue folder with the green tag in the middle. The document is the one with the black label," said Melanie, looking into Eugene's eyes indifferently.

Eugene's gaze flickered, and he pulled out the document according to her instructions. The thin pages of the document were indeed among the papers and would be easily missed.

Chapter 102

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CViola looked at the papers Eugene had just taken from the folder and smiled.

“LeapCo’s secretary sure is interesting. You’re bold enough to attend the meeting with your boss despite your lack of ability. Don’t you feel embarrassed?” Evelyn, who had been ignored, spoke out in an arrogant tone. Her gaze was on Viola as she reprimanded her.

Viola was sensitive enough to sense Evelyn’s unfriendly gaze. She clenched the hem of her shirt while trying hard to remain composed. She used all her might to stare into Evelyn’s unfriendly gaze.

However, after a second, she lowered her head and tugged on Eugene’s shirt. She said in a soft voice, “I’m sorry, Eugene. I wasn’t able to find the document.”

Her voice was gentle, and the grievance in it was obvious.

Eugene responded gently, “It’s not important anyway.”

Those words drummed into Melanie’s ears. Her hands on her lap clenched into fists.

The unimportant document Eugene mentioned was something she had worked on all night.

Viola’s eyes were red as tears shimmered in them. Her grip on Eugene’s shirt tightened. Even her lips turned pale. Sniffling, she shook her head.

“Eugene, is this how the intern under you regards the meeting? Aren’t you afraid of offending your clients?” Evelyn had been observing Viola’s expressions. Her contempt and annoyance for her only grew.

The sarcasm in Evelyn’s words was evident, and Viola couldn’t help herself from looking at her. Biting her lip, she said, “Miss Shue, I am an intern at LeapCo, but this is my mistake. It has nothing to do with LeapCo.”

Viola had an innocent appearance, and her eyes that glistened with tears made her look even more pitiful.

She lowered her eyes as she added, "Miss Shue, please don't blame LeapCo for my mistake. I didn't know Melanie had arranged the documents like this."

While Viola admitted her mistake, she blamed Melanie too.

Evelyn looked at her pitiful-looking face, then at Melanie, who was sitting in a corner silently. Melanie had no expression on her face as if she had already gotten used to such situations.

Melanie seemed to have sensed Evelyn's gaze and looked back at her.

Evelyn scoffed, and her voice sounded colder. She looked at Viola mockingly. "You don't have to take the blame. I didn't say it was your fault."

Viola was startled. Evelyn pursed her lips and did not bother to look at Viola anymore. Instead, she told Eugene, "My mother is coming this afternoon. If you're going to bring this person with you to meet her, I don't think it's necessary for us to sign the contract anymore."

Evelyn made a move to leave after saying that. Before she left, she glanced at Viola arrogantly in displeasure.

Viola froze upon being glanced at. Only when Evelyn left did she snap out of her shock.

This time, her tears rolled down her cheeks. She grabbed Eugene's arm and sobbed as she asked, "Eugene, am I really that useless?"

Eugene's eyes were lowered. No one could see his emotions.

Only when he heard her voice did he respond, "No. You don't have to take her words seriously."

Viola felt wronged and wanted to throw herself into Eugene's arms. However, she paused upon seeing Melanie opposite them. Biting her lip, she said reluctantly, "Why don't Melanie with you later?"

When Melanie heard this, she was taken aback. It sounded as if Viola was giving out her position out of kindness.

you

take

She stood up and arranged the documents Viola had messed up as she said, "Classifying documents is the basic job of a secretary. Miss Shaw, you are indeed not qualified enough."

Chapter 103

1/2

Melanie was seldom so straightforward. She wanted to leave right after taking the documents.

However, Viola spoke in a stuttering voice, "Melanie, I know you don't like me, but..."

She seemed like she was hesitating to speak. Melanie turned around and calmly continued what Viola intended to say, "But I shouldn't have said something like that?"

Viola did not answer, yet her expression had revealed her thoughts. Melanie had said exactly what was on her mind.

"Would you be more professional if I didn't put things straight today?" Melanie was still calm, her emotions not fluctuating one bit. She reminded Viola, "With your ability, you won't be able to work in LeapCo for long."

However, it did not matter even if Viola was incapable of the job. Eugene would protect her and keep her in the company.

Melanie sneered self-deprecatingly as she walked out of the conference room.

After Melanie left, she did not care that Viola would cry in front of Eugene and cry in grief. She brought the documents to the hotel, and then decided to head to the hospital.

She could change her clothes, but she was in a bad mood and did not want to do that or stay at the hotel. Thus, she headed to the hospital.

However, when she arrived at the hospital, she received a call from Xander asking if she wanted to attend the workshop.

Melanie was on medical leave that day, so she did not have to work. She could not be bothered to know if Eugene remembered. After all, he already had Viola by his side.

After promising Xander she would be there, she changed her clothes.

The people from yesterday were still at the workshop. Melanie heard Reny's displeased voice as soon as she arrived. Even Oliver's retorting voice could be heard, but Xander was nowhere

to be seen.

Melanie stopped at the door, hesitating to enter.

Reny noticed her and greeted her enthusiastically, "Melanie, you've arrived! Xander received a call and went out. He told us to help you with what you want to learn."

Melanie nodded. "Thank you."

Reny was a joyful and straightforward person. After knowing what Melanie wanted to learn, she started teaching Melanie the basics all afternoon.

When Melanie's time was up and she had to leave, Reny added her contact number and told her she could ask her anything through WhatsApp.

Melanie happened to bump into Xander when she headed out.

Xander's shoulders were a little wet. When he saw that Melanie was about to leave, he said, "It's raining outside. I'll give you a lift."

It would rain frequently in Prime City during summer, so Melanie accepted his offer.

Xander was not a talkative man. He only said a few words about the art exhibition and nothing more.

When they arrived at the hotel, the rain was pouring. He pulled closer to the lobby door to let Melanie get out of the car without getting drenched in the rain.

Unexpectedly, Melanie bumped into Eugene, who was walking out of the hotel with Viola behind him.

Eugene froze upon seeing her, and he glanced at Xander behind her.

His gaze turned a little gloomy.

Melanie looked down and greeted him, "Are you going out?"

Eugene lifted his eyebrow as he said indifferently, "Melanie, do you think you can skip work just because you're good at your job?"

It was as though he was trying to mock her for reprimanding Viola that morning.

Eugene protected Viola and could not accept anyone saying anything bad about her.

Melanie said nothing for a few seconds before answering, "I already applied for medical leave from you that day."

Chapter 105

Awkwardness filled the air. Viola bit her lip and did not dare to lift her head. She knew Peyton was an important client of the branch company in Prime City, and Eugene came personally to get the contract signed.

Eugene seemed to be pondering something. A smirk appeared on Evelyn's face. Her mockery was obvious as she looked at Viola and asked, "Miss Shaw, do you have anything to say?"

"I..." Viola looked at Eugene with a pitiful and aggrieved gaze. Eugene lifted his head and looked at Evelyn, who had a smug smile on her face. Just as he was about to speak, he heard a

clear voice.

Melanie stood up with a smile and lifted the wine glass before her. Looking at Viola, she said, Ms. Taylor, Viola is my assistant. She's indeed an intern. But because my hand was injured upon coming to Prime City, I asked her to help me.

Her genuine smile never faded as she spoke with sincerity, "If there's anything we've done that might have offended you and Miss Shue, let me apologize to you on behalf of my assistant."

After Melanie spoke, she finished the glass of wine.

Peyton's perception of Melanie seemed to have changed as her gaze revealed a tint of other emotion, but it faded quickly. It was almost unnoticeable.

LeapCo was indeed the best business partner she could get. Thus, she accepted Melanie's apology with a slight nod. She signaled to get on with business.

Before everyone started talking about business, Viola glanced at Melanie for a second before retracting her gaze. She was clenching the hem of her shirt.

Melanie put down the empty glass and happened to see Viola's gaze. She said calmly, "Viola, go get some wine from outside."

Viola froze. There was no wine outside. Melanie was just trying to get her to leave.

Clenching her teeth, she did not answer.

However, Eugene looked at her and said, "Be good. Go out first."

Viola was startled this time, and even Melanie could not believe her ears as she glanced at them.

Viola had no choice but to walk out of the door in grief, tears shimmering in her eyes.

Peyton was less annoyed now that Viola was gone. Melanie took the opportunity to bring the topic to the cooperation.

She was good at speaking and naturally brought the topic back.

It was just that her seat was far from them, which made things a little inconvenient. Thus, she sat beside Eugene.

Melanie had drunk some wine. When she sat closer, the pungent smell of alcohol assailed Eugene.

His hand on the wine glass froze as he looked at her.

Melanie subconsciously thought he was displeased with her sitting beside him. She could only whisper in a voice that both of them could hear, "Sitting here is more convenient. It isn't appropriate for me to change seats."

After she spoke, she went to get some tissues. However, Eugene was about to put down his glass, and their arms bumped.

Melanie quickly retracted her arm and casually continued to talk to Peyton.

However, Peyton seemed uninterested. After Melanie was done, Peyton asked Eugene, "When are you planning to return to Jepton?"

Melanie was about to take back the document she wanted to hand Peyton. It seemed that Peyton was not interested in listening to what she had to say.

"Why do you have to deal with the things here? Is it because the people beside you are useless and can't even manage a branch company?" Peyton glanced at Melanie.

"When I returned, I called Stella. She wants you to return home soon," said Peyton as she glanced at Melanie.

"Stella said Miss Smith is someone you taught yourself. She can handle everything in Prime City, can't she?"

Chapter 106

Never did Melanie expect Peyton to mention her. However, she seemed to realize something upon seeing Peyton's indifferent gaze. Melanie knew Eugene might not be able to get the contract signed if he left.

Eugene was still calm as always. He looked at Melanie and said monotonously, "She's not qualified."

Melanie was a secretary. She was not qualified to represent Eugene in attending important client meetings. Before this, when she worked with Eugene, she could only work with him unless he allowed her to meet the client alone.

Peyton did not expect him to say that, and her expression turned serious. Eugene continued, "LeapCo sincerely wants to cooperate with you. Ms. Taylor, if you want to reconsider, please be quick. After all, there are many other corporations in Prime City."

Then, he glanced at Melanie.

Melanie understood his intention. He felt that having this meal with Peyton was pointless, so he wanted to leave.

She put on a professional smile and whispered to Eugene in a loud enough voice so that even Peyton could hear, "You have an online meeting at 9:00 pm"

Eugene nodded and excused himself politely but in a distanced manner. Then, he left with Melanie.

After leaving the private room, Melanie took the initiative to say, "I'll pay."

Eugene looked at his phone and grunted in response as he strode out.

Just as Melanie headed to the entrance after paying the bill, she noticed it was drizzling outside.

She looked around and saw Eugene and Viola in a corner.

Viola seemed to have suffered a blow from Evelyn and her mother's sarcasm. She did not seem well and was so pale as though she was about to collapse anytime.

Melanie glanced at her when she approached and asked, "When are you leaving?"

Viola froze as she recalled how professionally Melanie had dealt with Peyton. She was embarrassed, feeling as if Melanie had slapped her in public.

She did not want to see Melanie at the moment, so she hung her head down silently.

Melanie did not get a response, so she looked at Eugene. He looked calm. "Now."

His calm voice made Viola feel more aggrieved, but she remained stubborn and refused to speak. All she did was stand aside with her lips in a pout.

Melanie naturally sensed the atmosphere between them. She took her phone and said, "I'll go and hail a taxi."

However, Eugene and Viola still ignored each other even after she hailed the taxi.

Melanie cared nothing about how Eugene and Viola were getting along.

She sat in the front passenger seat and checked the notifications on her phone. She noticed a message from an unfamiliar number.

[Bitch! Return the money or I'll expose you at your workplace. Let's see if you can keep your reputation up after that!]

It was likely a message from Dylan's husband.

In fact, Melanie had yet to meet this man. Back then, Dylan only brought Peachie to meet her.

She only remembered that his last name was York.

Fortunately, he had only sent this message. Melanie deleted it in displeasure.

Chapter 107

Melanie was still in a bad mood when they arrived at the hotel. She did not notice that Eugene and Viola were still in a cold war.

She told them she was heading back to her room. She did not turn on the lights back in her room and sat there silently for some time before calling Dylan.

Dylan seemed to be busy. She was panting when she answered the call and did not notice the caller ID. She asked, "Who is this?"

"It's me." Melanie stood by the window, looking at the pouring rain outside. Dylan seemed startled to hear her voice and asked doubtfully, "Why are you calling me all of a sudden?"

Not many mothers would ask their daughters why they called.

Melanie lowered her eyelids as she faced the dark room. "Nothing. I want to ask about your current situation."

Dylan stopped and seemed to be anxious. She spoke with caution, "It's not that optimistic. Peachie was admitted to the hospital again."

Melanie said nothing upon hearing her tone.

Dylan tried to probe Melanie's condition. "Mel, how have you been doing recently?"

Melanie answered expressionlessly, "I'm on a business trip in Prime City."

"Oh, business trip..." Dylan repeated before asking, "Can you transfer me some money? Peachie..."

"Her dad asked me for money," Melanie interrupted Dylan.

She turned around and opened the window, letting the wind in as she asked, "Did you give him all the money I gave you before this?"

Dylan smiled bitterly as she tried to speak up for herself, "I didn't have a choice."

Melanie hung up the call, suddenly feeling helpless.

The money she gave Dylan was quite a hefty sum. She gave it to her because she felt Peachie was too young to suffer and Dylan was her mother, after all.

Who knew...

Melanie felt a headache striking her. Slowly, she got up and went to take a bath before going straight to bed.

She had no idea that Viola and Eugene were still in a cold war.

Viola felt wronged as Evelyn and Peyton had insulted her, yet Eugene did not speak up for her. He even agreed to Melanie's act and asked her to leave.

She was his girlfriend, not/Melanie!

Viola's grievances surged within her when she thought about Melanie.

She pondered with her head down. Seeing Eugene being nice to Melanie, the inferiority complex that had not struck for a long time reappeared.

apter 107

Eugene was in his room, dealing with work. Viola walked over with her bare feet and stood at the door. She approached upon seeing no reaction from Eugene.

She squatted beside Eugene, hugged his waist, and sniffled as she asked, "Eugene, are you starting to dislike me?"

Eugene's fingers that were typing on the keyboard froze as he said, "No."

His eyes were fixed on the screen, and he did not even glance at her when he said that. Viola saw his expression and was unhappy, yet she dared not show it on her face. After calming herself down, she looked at the screen and asked, "What are you doing?" "Nothing." Eugene typed the last number and shut down the laptop before looking at Viola. His voice was gentle and deep. He sounded helpless as he said, "Don't overthink. Aren't you tired today? Sleep early."

"I want you to sleep by my side," Viola acted coquettishly as she hugged him.

Eugene froze for a moment before he patted her arm, comforting her, "I have to work."

Viola bit her lip and muttered, "Why do you still have to work?"

However, she seemed to be afraid Eugene might misunderstand. She added, "Work is important, but so is your health."

Chapter 108

Eugene nodded and wanted to speak when his phone screen lit up.

Viola glanced at it. "Eugene, you have a message."

He took his phone and looked at the phone screen. His voice was deep as he said, "Sleep early."

Viola looked at him, frowning as he looked at his phone. She had to bite her tongue and swallow her words.

Melanie did not sleep well that night. She dreamed of her childhood.

When she woke up the next day, it was already past eight.

Fortunately, she had no work arranged that day. When she was washing up, she noticed that her burn wound was recovering.

It was boring to stay at the hotel. She then recalled that Xander had introduced her to a few exhibitions that she had not attended. She looked for the nearest one to visit.

It was a work day, and the artists were not famous, so the place was not packed.

Melanie took a few pictures and sent them to Xander, asking questions about the art scene. Xander did not reply to her immediately. He was probably busy.

When she was back at the hotel, Xander's message came in. Melanie casually looked at her phone as she walked toward the elevator.

The elevator door opened, and before her were Eugene and Simon. They walked out of it.

She had only bumped into Simon once at the hotel and thought he had already left. Simon still disliked her as usual and mocked her, "Melanie, are you really here on a vacation?"

Lifting her head, Melanie said, "I don't have anything on the schedule today, and it's my private time now."

Simon sneered and looked at Eugene behind him. "Eugene, you've been looking around for her, yet she said this is her private time because her schedule today is free."

Melanie frowned. She had double-checked the schedule last afternoon, and it was indeed free.

However, Simon said Eugene had been looking for her. Melanie looked at Eugene with a frown.

“We have to meet Peyton to sign the contract later.” Eugene did not mention the schedule and continued, “I have other things to deal with. Push forward the schedule here.”

Melanie said nothing and followed Eugene.

Simon turned around when they were at the entrance. “I dislike business stuff. See you later.”

Eugene did not stop him from leaving and went to meet Peyton with Melanie.

“Has Ms. Taylor agreed to sign the contract?” Melanie asked.

The signing of the contract had dragged on for days. Melanie had something else disturbing her, and she wanted to leave Prime City as soon as possible.

Eugene nodded. “Mhm.”

Melanie was relieved and looked at Eugene.

He was resting with his eyes closed.

His brows were furrowed, and there were dark circles under his eyes. It seemed that he did not sleep well last night.

She said nothing as she stared at him.

Sensing her gaze, Eugene opened his eyes and asked hoarsely, “Do you have anything you want to say?”

“Mm.” Melanie drooped her eyes and paused before saying, “I want to take leave after this contract is signed.”

Eugene’s frown deepened. He tapped his fingers slightly, yet he quickly put on a straight face again.

Scoffing, he said, “Melanie, I brought you on a business trip, yet you take this as a paid trip? Not only did you skip work, but you also want to take leave after this?”

Chapter 109

Melanie’s hand was clenched into a fist, and her lips moved as she wanted to say something.

The car jerked suddenly, and she fell toward Eugene’s side uncontrollably.

Eugene’s minty scent assailed her nostrils as she fell into his arms. Her head happened to bump into his shoulder, and it hurt.

The driver apologized as he turned around, “There was a pit just now. Please forgive me. Are you both alright?”

Melanie had fallen on Eugene’s body. When she tried to get up, she felt tension on her scalp as if her hair had stuck onto something.

Subconsciously, she tried to find the source of the tension. Her hand brushed against the cloth, and she saw her hair stuck on a button.

“Are you doing things to this extent to get your leave approved?” Eugene’s sarcastic voice sounded as he looked at Melanie, who was grabbing his button.

Melanie froze as she explained, “My hair is stuck on your button.”

Her hair was long and curly. The strands stuck on Eugene’s button were straight because of the tension.

Melanie could not undo it single-handedly, so she could only use two hands.

However, she still failed to get her hair off Eugene's button.

Melanie's brows furrowed. Her head was leaning against Eugene's shoulder, and she could feel his breath.

Annoyance surged in her, and her actions became rougher.

"Are you trying to tear my shirt by being so rough?" Eugene's arm circled Melanie's shoulder as he undid the hair stuck on his button.

His palm was warm when it was placed on her hand. His action was gentle and careful.

Melanie did not dare to move as Eugene was hugging her intimately. He was close to her and gentle.

Her hair was no longer tangled, and she snapped out of her thoughts as she silently looked at Eugene.

Biting her lip, she said, "Thanks."

Eugene looked at her and smirked as he said, "How long do you want to lean on me?"

Melanie realized she was still leaning against Eugene's embrace. However, she noticed that Eugene's arm was still around her.

She lifted her eyebrow and squeezed out of his embrace. Then, she sat straight, trying to speak as formally as possible, "We're almost there."

Eugene noticed Melanie's expression, and his emotions faded.

When they arrived at Peyton's place, Evelyn was also around.

She observed for a while before saying, "Looks like you're more sincere today, Mr. Scott." Melanie guessed her words were in reference to Eugene not bringing Viola along.

However, they were about to sign the contract. Thus, Evelyn stopped mocking, especially since Peyton had beckoned her to restrain herself.

Peyton sat by the office table as she glanced at Eugene. She was not quite pleased with this collaboration.

Although the company's best business partner was LeapCo, Eugene had been rude the last time, and it infuriated Peyton.

Melanie had been working as a secretary for years and was observant. Although she did not know how Eugene convinced Peyton to sign the contract, she could see Peyton's displeasure.

They had wasted a lot of time in Prime City, and with Dylan's matter, Melanie wanted to get the contract signing settled so that she could leave.

She observed Peyton's expression and took a deep breath as she walked ahead. "Ms. Taylor." Peyton did not even care to put on an act before Melanie. Her expression turned gloomy.

Chapter 110

Melanie smiled professionally and said, "Prime City has been developing well this year, and we've seen the market value data. The fluctuation of the data is high."

She continued, "With such a high fluctuation, we'll lose an opportunity if we're a step late." Melanie's voice was gentle and polite as she frankly reported the situation to Peyton.

Peyton's expression was still ugly. She scoffed. "Do you think I need you to tell me all this?"

Melanie chuckled and said, "Of course not. You're observant yourself and can estimate the market value.

"I'm just trying to say our understanding of the market in Prime City would never be as good as yours. So, LeapCo sincerely wants to cooperate with your company for a better future for both of us."

Melanie was obviously flattering Peyton, and it eased Peyton's annoyance.

LeapCo's cooperation was not something Peyton wanted to lose, but Eugene's attitude irritated her. On the other hand, Melanie's words gave her the respect she needed.

Melanie would be relieved once Peyton agreed to sign the contract.

It would take some time to sign the contract, so Melanie excused herself to go to the washroom.

She stood before the mirror and looked at herself. Her smile was perfect, and her makeup was exquisite, but she still looked tired.

After a while, Melanie took out her lipstick and touched up her makeup before leaving the washroom.

She happened to see Eugene on the phone in a corner.

He looked displeased. Melanie paused for a moment before walking past him. She heard him say sarcastically, "Greedy."

When she was back in the office, Peyton had already prepared the contract. Melanie read through it once and handed it over to Eugene to look through it again.

Melanie was less tense when they were done signing the contract.

Evelyn stood aside, and her gaze fell on Eugene. “We’re business partners now. Let’s have dinner tonight?”

Eugene handed Melanie the contract and did not even look at Evelyn when he rejected her invitation. “I have something on tonight.”

Evelyn had no choice but to give up on having dinner with Eugene.

The reason Melanie was here in Prime City was because of the contract signing. Now that they had achieved their goal, Melanie felt she was not needed anymore.

After pondering, she told Eugene, “I want to leave if we’ve settled everything here.”

Eugene stopped walking and looked at his phone. Then, he snapped, “Why are you speaking to me like this when you can be so humble and polite in front of Ms. Taylor?”

Melanie’s face turned pale, and she sneered at herself.

Closing her eyes, she said, “Mr. Scott, I...”

Before she could finish, Eugene’s phone rang. He did not step away from Melanie and answered the call right there. Melanie heard Simon’s voice from it.

She stood aside and waited for Eugene to finish his call.

However, her phone beeped a few times. They were notifications from her WhatsApp. Startled, she took out her phone to check it.

They were messages from Xander, consisting of two photos and a voice message.

Melanie wanted to convert the voice message to words but accidentally played it.

Xander's deep voice sounded, "I'm busy today. You can come over this afternoon."

She had been going to Xander's workshop these two days. She had asked him a few questions, and Xander thought she would be going that afternoon again.

Melanie wanted to reply to him, but she felt someone getting closer to her. Eugene asked in an indifferent manner, "You've found a man to hook up with in just