

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott novel (Eugene and Melanie)

Chapter 13

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Eugene picked up the pen, signed the document, and threw the document to Melanie without any emotion. "Okay. You can explain it to her yourself."

Melanie hummed and was about to leave with the document when Eugene stopped her. "From now on, get Viola to come to me."

Melanie paused in her footsteps. Eugene looked at her coldly and continued, "You don't need to come here anymore."

Somehow, Eugene managed to coax Viola. When Melanie saw them the next day, Viola was smiling again.

Viola held Eugene's arm and greeted Melanie without a suspicious gaze, unlike yesterday.

Viola wore her emotions on her sleeve when chatting with her colleagues. They talked about relationships and teased each other.

Thus, what happened between Viola and Eugene spread throughout the company. Even though Melanie was sitting there, the others still joked about her.

Eugene probably assured Viola yesterday, so Viola was not as evasive as before and talked to Melanie.

"Melanie, are you dating someone?"

Melanie stopped clicking the mouse and looked up at her. "Did Eugene tell you?"

"He didn't." Viola frowned slightly and laughed. "He said it was your private matter. I just guessed it."

Viola looked straight at Melanie because the hickey was still visible on Melanie's neck.

Melanie lowered her eyes and looked at Viola calmly.

Viola was clearly nervous and doubtful, as if she was afraid that she would not hear the answer she wanted.

Melanie looked at her. Before Viola's smile faded, Melanie said calmly, "Yeah, I have a boyfriend."

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the president's office opened, and Eugene walked out. He looked at Melanie indifferently.

However, he averted his gaze a second later.

Viola smiled brightly, walked over, and held Eugene's arm affectionately.

"Eugene, I guessed it right! Melanie is dating someone."

Eugene lowered his head and hummed. He looked at Melanie and casually asked, "Since when?"

Melanie's body stiffened, but she answered, "A few days ago."

Viola took Eugene's hand and asked in a low voice, "Can Melanie bring her boyfriend to the

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Melanie paused for a moment before she put her bag away, took off her coat, and asked calmly, "Are you here to complain on behalf of Viola?"

Otherwise, Melanie could not think of any other reason for Eugene to be here.

Eugene raised his eyes and asked, "Why did you come back so late?"

In order to revise Viola's report, Melanie got off work half an hour later than usual.

Melanie made herself a cup of tea to warm her stomach.

Eugene was still looking at her. He was sitting on the sofa with his long legs stretched out. He looked so casual, as if he owned the place.

Melanie said, "I worked overtime, and it was raining outside, so I came home a little later than

usual."

"You're unhappy with Viola." Eugene raised his eyebrows as he stated this.

Melanie took a sip of tea and instantly felt much better. She was not interested in discussing Viola with Eugene. "Isn't it enough that you're happy with her? Does it matter what I think of her?"

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Her tone was not very pleasant as she added, "Why are you here?"

Eugene's phone, which was on the coffee table, rang. He lowered his eyes and sized up Melanie.

The next second, he looked away, picked up his phone on the coffee table, and responded to the message. His eyes landed on Melanie's slim waist before he chuckled. "What do you think I'm here for?"

They had a tacit understanding after so many years of being intimate.

By the end of it, Eugene even carried Melanie to the bathroom to wash up.

She wore a

However, he left a lot of marks on Melanie's body. Some of them did not fade the next day.

Melanie thought that deliberately covering up would attract more attention, so simple long-sleeved shirt and high-waisted pants. She looked very smart and chic.

Melanie did not notice that Eugene had accidentally given her a hickey on the side of her neck. However, others noticed it.

Viola's face was glum all day long, and she stared at Melanie from time to time.

During their lunch break, Melanie could hear Viola and Eugene quarreling in the president's office. Shortly after, Viola came out with red eyes and slammed the door shut.

When she passed by Melanie, she paused and left in a huff.

Melanie packed her things calmly because she had to meet a client in the afternoon.

When Melanie came back from the client meeting, Viola's eyes were still red.

Melanie guessed that it was probably because of their quarrel.

However, Melanie did not care and took a document to Eugene.

She handed the file and said, "I need your signature."

Eugene hummed, looked at her neck with a frown, and asked, "Why didn't you cover it up? Do you want her to see it?"

Melanie said, "I didn't notice."

She finally knew why Viola quarreled with Eugene. He was also looking for someone to blame.

Melanie offered, "I can explain it to her if necessary."

Eugene paused while holding his pen and sneered. He asked calmly, "How will you explain it?"

"I can tell her that I slept with someone else. It has nothing to do with you."

"Melanie." After hearing her words, Eugene was silent for a long time. He looked at her expressionless face, which seemed as if she really did not care who she slept with last night.

Eugene poked his inner cheek with his tongue and threw the pen on the table. He asked in a mocking tone, "Do you think that I'm just some random guy?"

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upcoming party? I want to see what kind of man Melanie is interested in."

Melanie frowned and was about to refuse when Eugene said, "Sure. I'm also curious who Ms. Smith is dating."

He did not give her a chance to refuse.

They did not even tell her what kind of party it was and simply made a decision on her behalf.

Melanie was not in a good mood. When she was driving home, she got distracted and did not notice that her gas tank was leaking until the traffic police stopped her at an intersection.

She could not drive her car and had to get it towed by the service center.

However, it was difficult to get a taxi here. Melanie waited on the roadside for more than ten minutes but could not get one.

Seeing that her phone battery was about to die, she pursed her lips and called Eugene.

However, an automated voice came through. "The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Melanie paused, checked the number, and called him again.

The automated message sounded again.

Melanie did not give up. This time, she slowly typed in the familiar phone number before dialing.

However, all she heard again was, "The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Eugene was sitting on the sofa in a private room at GT Bar. He picked up a grape and slowly peeled it.

He put the pulp onto a plate with a fork and pushed it in front of Viola. "Eat this."

Viola looked at him shyly. "There are so many people here."

Eugene wiped his hands and leaned back on the sofa languidly