

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott novel (Eugene and Melanie)

Chapter 14

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Viola lowered her head and said shyly, "That's not what I meant."

Someone cheered from the side. "Eugene, what's wrong with you? Why are you acting all whipped now?"

Eugene laughed heartily and looked at Viola with his dark eyes. He said nonchalantly, "I gotta pamper my girl."

The laughter became even louder. Someone suddenly said, "I used to think that Eugene's type was Melanie."

The private room became quiet, and the smile on Viola's face froze. She bit her lip and looked at Eugene.

Eugene's expression did not change at all. He looked languid and relaxed as he lowered his eyes and said calmly, "I don't like her. She was the one who clung to me."

After he finished speaking, that person added, "We have never seen Eugene change his phone number for anyone. Girl, you're a special one to him."

Eugene frowned. "Who are you calling your girl? Watch it."

After joking for a while, someone suddenly said, "By the way, Stephen York is coming over later. Eugene, do you know that Stephen is back in Jepton?"

Viola was curious and asked Eugene quietly, "Who's Stephen?"

Eugene replied, "just a friend."

Viola nodded obediently and retreated to the side. If she read Eugene's expression correctly, Eugene was a little hostile when he said that.

Viola kept up her good-girl act for so many years, so it came naturally to her.

However, when she glanced at Eugene, who was next to her, her heart started pounding.

Viola knew that Eugene was out of her league, especially when she compared herself with a capable woman like Melanie.

However, when she thought of Melanie, she thought about what Eugene said earlier. He did not like Melanie. It was Melanie who clung to him.

Viola felt an inexplicable sense of superiority in her heart. No matter how capable Melanie was, Eugene still chose Viola.

Eugene even changed his personal number because Viola was unhappy with it. He also told everyone except Melanie.

Viola was still immersed in her smug thoughts when the person she despised appeared at the door.

Melanie was wearing a coat as she walked in behind a tall man.

Someone greeted the man. "Yo, Stephen!"

Stephen was an elegant gentleman who had a bookish look.

He was handsome and had a faint smile on his face. He exuded a noble yet approachable vibe.

Viola subconsciously looked at Eugene, only to see him frowning slightly and staring at Melanie.

Viola stretched out her hand and tugged on Eugene's sleeve. She whispered, "Eugene, I'm a little thirsty. Can you pour me a glass of water?"

Only then did Eugene look away from Melanie.

The moment he looked away, Melanie turned and met Viola's gaze.

Viola was stunned for a moment. She then forced herself to show a harmless smile and greeted Melanie.

Melanie nodded and found a place to sit down.

The people in the room were all familiar with Stephen. After saying hello, they asked, "Stephen, why did you come with Melanie?"

They did not notify Melanie about their gathering and were just talking about her behind her back, which was a bit awkward.

Stephen smiled gently and said, "I bumped into her on the way here, so we came together."

"Really? That's quite a coincidence." Eugene poured himself a glass of wine. Then he poured another glass and pushed it in front of Stephen. "Do you want a drink?"

Stephen pushed it back and said, "No, thanks. Mel's car broke down, so I'll send her home later."