

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott novel (Eugene and Melanie)

Chapter 16

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Melanie lowered her eyelashes. "I will."

Viola pulled Eugene back to play the game. Eugene followed her and did not glance at Melanie. After leaving the bar, Melanie turned around and thanked Stephen. "Thank you for just now."

Stephen said warmly, "You're welcome. I'll take you home."

"No need..." Before Melanie could finish her sentence, Stephen interrupted her and pointed to the sky. "It's going to rain heavily tonight. It's not safe for you to go home alone."

Stephen was insistent, so Melanie could not refuse and followed Stephen.

Stephen had a sense of propriety. After sending Melanie home, he left without asking any questions.

Melanie was still wearing his coat, which Stephen lent to her when she accidentally made her shirt dirty while towing her car earlier.

She thought about returning it after washing it.

The light drizzle turned into a heavy rain at midnight.

Melanie did not like thunder, so she closed all the doors and windows beforehand.

At 2:00 a.m., Melanie heard the sound of her digital door lock

She was not asleep yet. Her heart sank, and she walked into the living room.

Eugene had taken off his coat and was sitting on the sofa, pouring himself a glass of water.

He had a chilly air about him because he was just outside. Melanie paused. "Why are you here?"

Eugene did not answer. He put down the cup and stood up. He started to unbutton his shirt to reveal his muscular body.

Then he casually pulled out his belt and unbuttoned his pants. He said softly, "Bring me some clothes. I want to take a shower."

Eugene left some of his clothes at Melanie's house in the past. Melanie did not throw them away but kept them nicely.

By the time she took out his clothes, Eugene had already gone into the bathroom. The sound of the shower seemed to drown out the heavy rain outside.

Melanie put on a jacket and waited for him in the living room.

Eugene knocked on the bathroom door and said, "Bring it here."

Melanie put down her phone and picked up his clothes.

Before she could knock, the bathroom door opened from the inside. Eugene stood in front of her without bothering to cover up. Melanie subconsciously averted her gaze. He sneered. "Why are you shy when you've already seen everything?"

Melanie remained calm. "It's better if we keep a distance now."

"Why? Who are you doing this for?" Eugene put on his pants and threw the clothes aside. He

pulled Melanie into the bathroom and forced himself onto her. He said in a mocking tone. "Is it because Stephen is back?"

Melanie frowned and looked at Eugene.

That was when she noticed Eugene's bloodshot eyes. His usually indifferent eyes were also a little dazed. E

Eugene was drunk.

Melanie came to her senses immediately.

There were only a handful of times when Eugene got drunk. The only time Melanie remembered Eugene getting drunk was the year she started dating Eugene.

It was back when Eugene just started his career. At the time, Melanie went to pick him up. Eugene put his arm around her waist and said a lot of incomprehensible words.

Seeing how distracted Melanie was, Eugene was upset and stretched out his hand to pinch Melanie's chin. He looked at her condescendingly, scrutinized her face, and frowned deeply. How ugly."

Melanie slapped his hand away and bent down to pick up his clothes. She asked, "Then who's pretty?"

Eugene stopped talking. He pushed Melanie away, walked out of the bathroom, and lay down on the sofa in the living room.

Melanie wanted to wake him up and tell him to go back to his house, but she gave up when she saw his frown.

Early the next morning, when Melanie got up, she saw Eugene sitting in the living room with a grim face.

When he saw Melanie, he rubbed his temples and said, "Don't tell Viola."