

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott novel (Eugene and Melanie)

Chapter 18

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Before Melanie left the office, she went to the bathroom. As expected, her period came early.

It was not easy to hail a taxi at the LeapCo office building, so Melanie had to walk a few hundred meters out.

Eugene's car drove out of the underground parking lot and stopped in front of her.

He lowered the car window to reveal his handsome face and asked casually, "Didn't you drive today?"

Melanie paused and replied, "I sent my car for repair."

She lowered her eyes. She already said that her car was sent for repair last night, but Eugene did not listen.

"Are you going home or somewhere else?" Eugene asked.

"Home."

"Come in then." Eugene gestured. Melanie looked over to Viola, who was in the passenger seat.

Viola's smile was stiff. She frowned slightly and reminded Eugene in a low voice, "Aren't we supposed to buy something? We won't want to bother Melanie."

Eugene raised his eyes and looked at Melanie. "Do you mind waiting for a while?"

Melanie did not mind, but she clearly saw Viola's unwillingness. She paused and said, "No, thanks. My friend will drop by to pick me up later."

Coincidentally, her phone rang as soon as she finished speaking.

It was Stephen.

Melanie did not know why Stephen called, but she shook her phone and said, "I have to take this."

Viola immediately turned to look at Eugene, feigning anger. "Look, I told you we would bother Melanie."

However, Viola's tone was clearly relieved. Melanie did not say anything else and went aside to answer the phone.

Eugene stared at Melanie until Viola tugged on his sleeve.

Viola bit her lip and looked at Melanie's figure in the rearview mirror.

Melanie stood upright. Her long hair was blowing in the wind, and her facial features were delicate. She had a slight smile on her face.

It was hard not to feel a sense of crisis when Viola compared herself to a woman like Melanie. Viola's eyelashes trembled, then she hugged Eugene's arm aggrievedly and said in a soft voice, "Eugene, are you still hung up on Melanie?"

The emotions in Eugene's eyes faded. He looked down at Viola and said softly, "I was just wondering when she and Stephen started dating."

Viola froze and sounded aggrieved. "Why do you care?"

Eugene sneered and said in a contemptuous tone, "I just feel sorry for Stephen."

After coaxing Viola, Eugene stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

Melanie heard the sound of the car starting and looked back to see that Eugene's car was far

gone.

She pursed her lips and rested for a while before agreeing to Stephen's invitation to have dinner.

Stephen was nearby, so he came to pick her up. He held a small bag in his hand and handed it to Melanie. "I was in a hurry last night, so I did get to give this to you.

Stephen was always like this—gentle and considerate.

Melanie felt very comfortable with him. He was one of the few friends that Melanie could share a meal with.

Therefore, her request seemed unreasonable.

Melanie hesitated for a long time and did not say anything. Instead, Stephen noticed how hesitant she was and asked with concern, "Did something happen?"

Melanie lowered her eyes. "It's not a big deal. I can handle it myself."

Stephen hummed and said with a smile, "But you look very troubled. Do you want to talk about it?"

He paused and said tentatively, "Is it because of Eugene and his girlfriend?"

Most people in the circle knew about Melanie and Eugene, but Eugene refused to admit it, so no one dared to speak openly about it.

Stephen was also afraid that he was prying. Just as he was about to say something, Melanie tried to keep calm as she asked, "Will you be my boyfriend?"