

The Unfaithful Mr. Scott Chapter 2

Chapter 2

The next day, Melanie saw Viola being reprimanded at the office.

Viola also noticed Melanie, but she quickly looked away.

Melanie paused and went straight into the president's office.

At noon, Melanie was surprised to hear the news of Lisa's dismissal.

Lisa was the deputy director of the secretary department. She was the one who had a hard time that morning.

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Viola a

In the afternoon, Melanie **saw** Viola in the president's office.

Viola stood there timidly with an innocent look on her face as she said, "Melanie, Mr. Scott asked me to work in the president's office."

Eugene was right. Viola was indeed obedient.

Melanie flipped through the documents and raised her eyebrows. Even if she was sitting, she still exuded an oppressive vibe.

She said in an indifferent tone, "What did Eugene want you to do?"

Viola became more nervous. "He said that I could learn something from you."

Melanie closed the document, hummed slightly, and pointed to a desk. "You can sit there."

The secretaries in the president's office were different from the other secretaries. There were only three of them, including Melanie.

Now that Viola joined the team, there was only one desk left in the most secluded position.

Viola's face stiffened, but she quickly adjusted her mood.

Seeing that she was hesitant to speak, Melanie asked, “Is there anything else?”

Viola bit her lip and shook her head. “No. Thank you, Melanie.”

Melanie looked at her thoughtfully and suddenly said, “How far have you progressed with Eugene?”

Viola was shocked, as if she had been caught red-handed. She widened her eyes in fear **and** explained uneasily, “There’s nothing between us. Mr. Scott is just a good boss. Melanie, don’t get the wrong idea.”

Everyone in LeapCo knew that Melanie was more than just Eugene’s secretary.

Privately, many of them speculated when Melanie would become the official lady boss of LeapCo.

Melanie’s expression remained indifferent. She looked at Viola and said, “Don’t be nervous. I just want to remind you that Eugene’s interest in you won’t last more than a month.”

Viola bit her lip. Her eyes suddenly turned red, making her seem like a frightened and pitiful

rabbit.

Melanie frowned slightly. Just as she was about to speak, she heard footsteps approaching

from behind.

Then Eugene’s cold voice sounded. “Viola.”

Melanie looked up and saw Eugene coming over. He was tall with great posture, and he carried such grace in his gestures.

Viola sniffed and did not raise her head. She said in a muffled voice, “Hi, Mr. Scott.”

Eugene paused and lowered his eyes to look at her carefully. Viola kept her head low and avoided his gaze.

He did not have much patience, so he frowned and said in a deep voice, "Raise your head." Melanie sat there and watched them calmly. Viola raised her head in response and revealed her red eyes and aggrieved face.

Eugene narrowed his eyes, glanced at Melanie, and tapped the table. "Explain this."

Melanie's expression remained indifferent. She raised her eyes to look at Viola and asked, "Explain this?"

Viola's eyes turned redder.

She stretched out her hand and carefully tugged at the corner of Eugene's shirt. "No, Mr. Scott. My contacts were just irritating my eyes. It has nothing to do with Melanie." Melanie's eyes landed on Viola's hand, which was holding the corner of Eugene's shirt. Eugene never liked others touching him.

Viola also realized that it was inappropriate to tug on her boss' shirt, so she immediately let go. Melanie also looked away.

Melanie picked up the invitation on the table and said, "Heron Corporation is hosting a party for the chairman's son. It'll be held at..."

Before she finished speaking, Eugene interrupted her, "Just go by yourself."

Eugene turned around and went to his office, taking Viola with him.

Melanie lowered her head and put the invitation away. She could still hear Eugene's indifferent voice talking to Viola. "Don't be afraid of her."

Melanie did not think that she was so frightening. However, she wanted to ask about what happened to Lisa.

Lisa was the deputy director of the secretary's office. She was very capable, but she was suddenly fired.

Melanie turned to look into the office through the glass wall. Viola was standing in front of Eugene with a red face. Thus, Melanie decided that it would be better to find another time to ask Eugene about Lisa's dismissal.

Viola stayed in Eugene's office for more than an hour before coming out.

When she came out, she blushed and greeted Melanie before returning to her desk.

Viola was just an intern, so she was not qualified to work in the president's office.

However, Eugene insisted on keeping Viola, so Melanie had no choice but to arrange work for

her.

Viola looked at the French contract that Melanie handed her with an awkward expression. She

did not accept it.

Melanie's voice was cold and detached as she asked, "You don't know French?"

Viola bit her lip. Her pretty face flushed in embarrassment.

She sa

in a soft voice, "I don't know French."

Melanie nodded in understanding and handed her another report. "Do you know Excel? Tabulate this."

Viola was even more embarrassed. Her voice was as soft as a mosquito. "Thank you, Melanie."

When Melanie went to see Eugene with the invitation, he was in the middle of a video conference, so he raised his hand, signaling her to wait.

Melanie stood nearby and noticed a rabbit toy next to Eugene's computer.

The workmanship was rough, and it looked a bit old. It was clearly a girl's toy.

The toy stuck out like a sore thumb in the gray office.

Eugene ended the meeting, raised his eyes, and asked her, "What's the matter?"

Melanie came to her senses and handed **over** the invitation. "Heron Corporation is a business partner, so it's best if you can show up to this party in person."

Eugene glanced at the gilded envelope with a hint of displeasure on his handsome face,

Melanie wanted to persuade him, but Eugene suddenly looked at her and said, "Are you upset that I asked Viola to shadow you?"

Melanie remained calm. "There's nothing to be upset about."

"Good." Eugene casually pulled out a black card and handed it to her. "You should attend Heron Corporation's party and prepare a nice gift."

"What about you?"

Eugene said, "I have something to do."

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Melanie took the bank card and left. As soon as she stepped out, Eugene stopped her.

He stared at her threateningly. "Viola is different, so don't touch her."

Melanie could tell that it was a warning.

That evening, Melanie knew what Eugene meant by saying Viola was different.

Melanie attended Heron Corporation's party. She was halfway there when she realized she had forgotten her phone, so she went back to the office to get it.

As a result, as soon as she walked into the office, she heard a girl's cute laughter.

Viola sat next to Eugene in the secretary's office outside the president's office.

Eugene's hands were on the keyboard, clicking away.

Melanie stood far away. However, the office was quiet, so she could clearly hear Viola's

complaining and coquettish voice. “Do you think I’m stupid? Melanie gave me the simplest

job, but I still couldn’t do it well. Now I’m dragging you into working overtime with me.”

Eugene stopped typing on the keyboard and replied casually, “Don’t worry. She used to be dumber than you.

Chapter 3