

Mr. Scott 211

Chapter 211

Melanie had let go of everything. She looked less gloomy now. Only then did Xander keep his phone in his pocket and lift his left eyebrow. "Are you in the mood to eat now?"

Startled, Melanie just realized that Xander said he did not want to eat because he had noticed the bad mood she was in.

She was surprised by Xander's sensitivity to her emotions and felt touched.

Lowering her voice, she said, "Thank you."

"Stay away from

Xander did not turn around. Stephen if possible."

Melanie wanted to ask why, but they heard a crisp voice shouting, "Xander!"

Xander's footsteps paused, and he looked toward the voice. Yvonne was holding a man's arm as she waved at them from afar.

Soon, Yvonne approached them.

She looked at Melanie and Xander with interest. "What a coincidence. Are you here to have dinner?"

Xander nodded.

Yvonne talked to them as if she had known them for a long time. She hugged the arm of the man and grinned as she said, "Let me introduce you to my beloved."

The last time Melanie met Yvonne was when Yvonne was on a blind date with Eugene.

Yvonne did not seem to mind and asked Melanie instead, "I sent you a few messages the day before yesterday to ask you out for shopping. Why didn't you reply?"

Melanie was taken aback. She thought Yvonne did not mean much when she added her on social media.

She had been in a bad mood and did not look at her social media, so she missed Yvonne's

message.

She said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I haven't had time to read through my messages because I've been busy. Maybe I missed them."

Yvonne looked at her with a strange expression. "There are people who don't check their messages?"

"I have a work account. It's separate from my personal account," explained Melanie.

Fortunately, Yvonne did not mind. She loosened her grip on the man's arm and grabbed Melanie's arm. She asked curiously, "I heard Simon say you were Eugene's head secretary. I have a question to ask you."

Melanie looked at the ground. All these years, many socialites had asked her about Eugene, wanting to get to know him further.

Yvonne asked, "How did you endure working for such a cold man for so many years?"

Melanie did not expect that would be the question and was at a loss for words.

The man Yvonne brought said, "Honey, why are you asking about another man before me?"

Melanie could guess this man might be someone who worked in those kinds of clubs.

She looked at Yvonne in surprise. After all, she had not expected Yvonne to like a man like this from her adorable expressions.

As soon as the man spoke, Xander looked displeased and said in his deep voice, "Say whatever you want to say or leave if you have nothing you want to say."

It was the first time Melanie saw Xander being so rude. He seemed angry.

Yvonne just laughed and asked, "Are you afraid I'll be a bad influence on Mel?"

Then, she winked at Melanie. "Mel, do you want to join me? My friends are organizing a party. It'll be fun."

Melanie could guess what kind of party it was without Yvonne telling her. She wanted to reject, yet Xander spoke before she could, "Yvonne, what are you trying to do?"

Yvonne seemed to have a rebellious streak. With Xander stopping her, she insisted on dragging Melanie into the club. "Mel, we have lots of choices there. I'm sure there's one you'll like."

Chapter 212

Melanie did not want to go.

Yvonne liked to wear high heels because she felt she was not tall enough. Even though she did not wear extremely high heels, her heels were slim. Melanie felt they were at least 12 cm tall. Hence, she dared not exert much strength and just let Yvonne drag her upstairs.

Fortunately, Yvonne whispered to her in the elevator, "I lied. The bar is just a normal bar. My friend just returned from abroad and is holding a party."

Yvonne did not lie. Melanie followed her into the private room and heard someone singing. It was lively.

Yvonne took Melanie into the private room. She arranged a seat on the sofa for her before running toward the person who was singing and snatching the microphone.

Melanie watched the swaying bodies as she listened to the loud music. It was not her taste for leisure.

However, since she was already here, she decided to go along with the flow. Yvonne did not harbor ill intentions, after all.

Yvonne's friends were also socialites and from wealthy family backgrounds. They were carefree and lively. After Yvonne sang her song, she returned and saw Melanie on the sofa.

She beckoned the two waiters standing at the corner of the room and ordered, "Entertain this lady here."

Melanie rejected, "It's okay."

However, those two men had already approached her. They held a glass and a wine bottle each and poured Melanie some wine.

At the same time, the lights in the private room lit up, and Simon's loud voice sounded. "Who was singing just now? It was unbearable to listen to."

Melanie froze upon hearing that familiar voice. She looked at him and saw the person she expected standing there lazily.

He then shouted at the man behind him, "Eugene, come on. Didn't you say you were in a bad mood? Let's get drunk together."

Melanie's body froze, and she was dumbfounded.

Before she could react, a cold male voice sounded. "Okay."

Although that man's voice was low, the private room was quiet because Simon had interrupted them. Melanie could hear his voice clearly.

Subconsciously, she wanted to get up, yet the waiter holding the glass stopped her. "Miss, have a drink."

Those waiters were in their 20s, and it was quite disgusting when they spoke pretentiously.

Everyone's attention in the private room was on Melanie.

Simon noticed her and lifted his eyebrow as he chuckled. "Hey, Melanie. I didn't know you

liked entertaining yourself like this!"

Melanie tried to control her expression and did not answer.

Simon glanced at Eugene beside him and clicked his tongue. "Eugene, look! This is really unexpected. Your secretary sure knows how to enjoy herself. She has a man on each side. What a pleasure."

The private room was dead silent, so everyone heard the sarcasm in Simon's words.

Eugene said nothing. He stood in his black suit at the door, looking cold and distant.

He seemed to be staring at Melanie, yet he was far away from her. She could not see his expression.

After a while, he muttered expressionlessly, "I underestimated her."

Eugene showed no emotions when saying this.

However, Melanie felt his voice was so cold, and it seemed he had been suppressing his surging emotions.

It made her feel suffocated.

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The awkward atmosphere did not last for long. Soon, Simon's friends greeted him and broke the silence.

Melanie could not leave, yet she didn't want to stay either. She could only sit back down on the sofa.

The waiters noticed Melanie was not in the mood to drink anymore and quickly went to some other ladies' sides.

The private room was lively again. When Yvonne returned with a glass of wine, Melanie was scrolling through her phone absent-mindedly.

Yvonne sat beside Melanie. "Mel, they're playing poker. Why don't we join? By the way, why isn't Xander here yet?"

The lighting in the private room was dim, and it could hide Melanie's expression. She lowered her voice. "You guys carry on playing.

She had not taken her dinner and had been suppressing her anger all afternoon. At this moment, her stomach was growling, and she was feeling uncomfortable.

Yvonne noticed Melanie's lack of interest and stopped persuading her. Grabbing her wine glass, she started chatting with another lady.

Since the lights were dim, Melanie found it a challenge to look at her surroundings. Moreover, she had chosen a seat at the corner. She could not see where Simon and Eugene were, which relieved her.

However, they were still in the same room, and she felt uneasy.

Melanie sat for a while before going to the restroom.

She was walking slowly and finally reached the door, yet the door was suddenly opened from the outside. Xander was holding his phone and standing outside.

He looked at Melanie. "What's wrong?"

Before Melanie could answer, an acquaintance of Xander greeted him, "There you are, Xander. Yvonne said you were coming, and I didn't believe her."

Melanie looked at the ground and moved to the side. "I'm going to the restroom. You should go in first."

Xander's forehead creased, and he seemed to have thought of something. He wanted to join them earlier, but a client called, and he had to answer it. They wanted to add a new requirement. That was also why he was downstairs for some time.

When Melanie was washing her hands, she lifted her head and looked at herself in the mirror expressionlessly.

Her makeup was exquisite, but it could not hide the tiredness in her eyes.

She pursed her lips with her head lowered and texted Xander, saying she wanted to return to

rest.

Just as she turned into the corridor, she saw Eugene talking on the phone.

He looked stern and seemed to be dealing with business.

Melanie froze, wondering if she should wait for him to end his call before walking there. However, Eugene seemed to sense her presence and looked over.

If she turned around, it would seem pretentious.

She was flustered but still walked toward Eugene.

When she was a few steps from him, she heard him talk into the phone in a cold and deep voice, "Alright, I'll consider it."

After he hung up the call, he glanced at Melanie lazily and looked away in just a second.

Looking at his phone, he asked coldly, "Have you been to parties like this before?"

Only a few people were in the corridor, and they were far away from them. Melanie knew Eugene was asking her.

He was probably referring to the male waiters pouring her wine just now.

She tried to remain calm as she answered, "No."

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"First time?" Eugene intentionally dragged his voice and looked at Melanie as if he was trying to see through her.

Meanie felt Eugene was humiliating her by asking her this.

She closed her eyes and answered stiffly, "I don't think I have to report to you about my personal life."

Eugene snorted coldly and stuffed his phone into his pocket. He stared into Melanie's eyes, seemingly burning in rage.

Chapter 214

It was as though the storm was about to strike.

After a while, he ordered indifferently, "Give me a copy of your medical report tomorrow."

Melanie was startled, and her eyes widened in disbelief. "What do you mean?"

Eugene said expressionlessly, "Your words aren't very trustworthy."

He left after saying that, leaving Melanie alone in rage.

Melanie knew what Eugene meant when he asked her to send him her medical report.

He thought she must be dating many men, and he was afraid she might have sexual diseases.

Melanie felt as if she had been slapped in public. She could only support herself by the window sill and gasp for air.

Eugene's request had shattered her last bit of dignity.

It was as expected from the ruthless Eugene

Melanie did not know how she got to the parking lot. She could not even open the car door. Her hands felt weak. After a few attempts, she finally managed to open it.

Melanie sat in the front passenger seat with her forehead resting on the steering wheel. Her stomach hurt, but she couldn't seem to feel it as Eugene's voice rang in her ears.

Only when Xander called her asking if she had returned home did she realize she had been sitting in the car for an hour.

Melanie's voice was hoarse as she said, "I just arrived and am preparing to go to bed."

Xander noticed the difference in her voice and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I ate something before going back home, and it was spicy. My throat feels itchy," explained Melanie before hanging up the call.

It was already late when she returned home. She rummaged through the drawer and took out a box of gastric pills. After taking the pills, she went to bed.

It was a sleepless night, and her face was pale when she got up the following day.

She put on heavy makeup today, which was rare, to cover her haggard face.

She bumped into Yana in the elevator when she arrived at the office. She looked at Melanie with a frown. "Melanie, Mr. Scott announced that a meeting will be held this morning."

Melanie was taken aback. She nodded and asked, "When did he announce that?"

"Ten minutes ago. Mr. Scott said the meeting will start once he arrives." Then, Yana realized something and looked at Melanie. "Didn't Mr. Scott tell you about this?"

Melanie did not receive Eugene's message. She did not answer Yana's question. Instead, she asked, "What's the meeting about?"

"It seems to be something to do with artistic investments. A new field has been developing lately, and I heard my friend saying the profit will be high in this new market trend," said

Yana.

Melanie frowned. She had heard Xander mentioning this. It was to help the development of

the art scene.

Xander took on the project of planning the finance exhibition just to get in contact with the new industry.

However, Melanie had no idea what it had to do with LeapCo.

Before Melanie could ponder deeper, Eugene pushed open the conference room door and entered. His expression was as cold as always as he glanced at Melanie.

The meeting was about artistic investments, just like Yana told her. LeapCo was one of the best financial companies in Jepton and would be affected by the new trend.

Eugene stated their vision and tapped on the table. "LeapCo's target has always been the new industrial lines, and this is an opportunity we can't miss "

Melanie pondered about it.

Just like Eugene mentioned, it was an opportunity not to be missed.

Chapter 215

Financializing arts was not a common trending field, and they had a chance to grab the opportunity.

Melanie looked at Eugene. She had to admit this man was indeed good at spotting new business opportunities.

If he weren't outstanding enough, he wouldn't have been able to bring LeapCo back to its peak.

Eugene ended his speech and knocked on the table before saying calmly, "Which one of you will be going to Blue Inc?"

Blue Inc was an antique art exhibition center with years of history. It was famous.

"I want to give it a try." Melanie tried to grab the opportunity as she put down the pen.

She was a secretary, and her job was to record the meeting. Eugene looked at her and rejected decisively, "This project is not for you to try your luck with."

Melanie said nothing more since Eugene rejected her so decisively.

However, they still couldn't get anyone to take the job even until the meeting ended.

When they were walking out of the conference room, Yana asked Melanie doubtfully, "Melanie, why did you offer to take the job?"

Melanie shook her head without answering

She went to the pantry and called Xander. Xander picked up as soon as the call went through.

Melanie went straight to the point. "Do you think I should get involved with financializing arts now?"

Xander pondered before answering, "The derivative appreciation of artworks will indeed be an economic trend in the future, and it can also popularize exhibitions, which is a good thing.

He then asked Melanie, "Why have you thought of doing this?"

"LeapCo has a new project with Blue Inc." Melanie slowly uttered her thoughts, "I want to give it a try."

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After hanging up the call with Xander, Melanie headed straight to her office. Viola was already waiting for her there.

She stood before Melanie obediently and said, "Melanie, I'm here to learn more from you."

It seemed that she had not given up on replacing Melanie.

Melanie did not want to argue with her. She said, "I'm busy now and don't have time."

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Viola seemed a little clingy.

Melanie glanced at her and did not want to waste time talking to her. She took her things and headed out.

Viola's expression was distorted, but she quickly adjusted her expression and put on an obedient facade.

Melanie headed straight toward Eugene's office. The man was looking at documents when she entered.

He looked at Melanie expressionlessly. "Is your medical report out?"

Melanie froze but soon calmed down. Clenching her fist, she said calmly, "I want to apply for the Blue Inc project."

Eugene asked, "What's your reason?"

"Blue Inc is a company with many years of history, and if someone without sufficient knowledge of art takes this case, they'll think we're insincere."

Eugene scoffed. "Do you know Blue Inc well?"

"I've been reading information about Blue Inc's exhibitions and collections." Melanie placed the documents before Eugene,

Blue Inc was like a pillar in the industry, and Melanie had studied many things at the

beginning stage of her research about art.

Eugene looked at the documents and seemed to be pondering something.

Chapter 216

A moment later, Eugene looked at Melanie with raised brows. In an indifferent tone, he said, "I think I'd be more inclined to believe you if you said it's because of Xander."

"Can you stop bringing up Xander every time?" Melanie replied as she looked back at the man. "I'm just trying to seize opportunities for myself. I'm also confident that I can do well."

Just as she said that, a knock came from the door followed by Viola's timid-sounding voice. "Mr. Scott, there's a document that needs your signature."

Viola had become more restrained ever since she became a regular employee. She no longer called him by his name at the office.

The woman entered the office and handed the document to Eugene before tentatively looking over at Melanie. "Melanie, is there something you need to discuss with Mr. Scott? You could have told me directly. That way, you wouldn't have needed to make a trip."

Melanie's eyes were on Viola, and she could tell Viola was indirectly trying to find out what she and Eugene were up to. She blankly withdrew her gaze to direct it back at Eugene as she waited for his response.

After meeting her eyes for a moment, Eugene's brow twitched slightly. He snorted coldly and threw the folder back to her. "If you want to do it so badly, go ahead."

Melanie breathed a sigh of relief. The way she saw it, having the opportunity to connect with Blue Inc was a good thing

Just as she was about to retrieve the folder, she heard Viola's puzzled voice directed at her. "Melanie, are you planning something again?"

Melanie looked at Viola coldly. The woman seemed determined to follow her every move.

"Melanie, I know I'm not very smart, but I want to work hard and learn from you." Viola was a delicate and innocent-looking woman to begin with. With her display of sincerity, it would be hard for anyone to refuse her.

However, Melanie remained largely unaffected. She was not naive and had long realized the motives behind her words. Just as she was about to reject her, Viola asked Eugene, "Mr. Scott, didn't you promise me that I could learn from Melanie?"

"I did," Eugene's voice was indifferent as he replied. His eyes were cold. "She'll teach you."

Melanie felt frustration building within her, but when she thought about Blue Inc, she figured having an extra pair of hands could be helpful. She also knew Eugene had no intention of letting her refuse him. Thus, she did not say anything.

Viola seemed determined to follow Melanie this time. Shortly after Melanie went downstairs, Viola followed.

Standing in front of Melanie, Viola said in a crisp tone, "Melanie, Mr. Scott mentioned that you're working on a project related to Blue Inc. Is there anything I can help with?"

"Organize this information," Melanie gave her the overview of the items the company had auctioned in recent years and said, "Sort it by year, price, and type."

Melanie did not hold back at all this time and immediately ordered Viola to deal with the

tedious and complex paperwork. There was an immediate stiffness to Viola's face.

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She did not follow Melanie to learn how to organize files but could only reluctantly purse. lips. She had to go to the side with the documents. After all, things had already come this far.

Seeing her finally quiet down, Melanie opened Blue Inc's official website to check their recent updates. She also sent a message to Xander, informing him about her plans to make contact with the people from the company.

Xander immediately called her. "Are you sure you want to try cooperating with them?"

"Yeah." Melanie nodded. "LeapCo has set them as their top priority."

Xander posed no more questions but instead said, "I've been in contact with Blue Inc recently. too. Perhaps there might be another possibility for cooperation in the future."

After a brief exchange, Melanie hung up the phone. Just as she put down her phone, the screen lit up again, displaying a text message.

[We at Jepton Hospital would like to remind you that you've successfully booked a health check-up for tomorrow. Please arrive at the hospital at 8:00 am.]

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The phone slowly dimmed, and Melanie's fingertips on the table felt icy cold. She had never booked a health check-up for herself. She almost lost control of the expression on her face as her body trembled.

The health check-up notification made her realize how ridiculous and pathetic she was.

"Melanie, I have a question for you." Right on cue, Viola came over holding a small stack of documents. Melanie looked up at her.

Melanie's complexion was so poor that even with her heavy makeup, her troubled emotions were evident. However, Viola seemed oblivious to the fact as she placed the documents in front of Melanie.

She whispered, "Melanie, the specifications here aren't very clear. How should I arrange them?"

Melanie lowered her gaze to the documents and replied coldly after a moment, "Are you disabled, or have you never been on the internet?"

Viola was stunned. She did not expect Melanie to react this way. Based on how things went in the past, Melanie would usually take care of such tasks herself at this point.

Viola reacted quickly. After just a moment of confusion, she immediately put on a helpless expression and said in a soft and delicate voice, "Melanie, I just want to get your guidance on this."

Her fair face turned pale as she said this. Her slender shoulders looked so fragile as if they were about to collapse.

Suddenly, Melanie felt that her previous decision to ignore Viola's actions might have been a mistake as it seemed to have allowed Viola to think she was easy to bully.

Shuffling through the documents placed on the table, Melanie cut to the chase. "The item specifications are unclear, but the information for Blue Inc's cultural items is available on their official website.

"Do yo

you not even have the energy to open their web address, or did they not teach you how to look up information during your internship in the CEO's office?"

Melanie's tone was cold, and her attitude was harsh. Viola's expression transitioned from shock to embarrassment as she bit her lip pitifully. Her eyes were starting to redden. The entire office had long focused on them, and now, everyone was watching silently.

Being at the center of their attention made Melanie uncomfortable. She eased up a bit and said, "Leave the documents. You don't need to come back until you've learned how to use a search engine."

Viol left with red eyes while sniffing. She lowered happened to be lunch break.

her head as she made her exit. It just so

Melanie pinched her brows, exhaustion cresting over her. She had no appetite, so when Yana suggested going out for a meal, she just waved her hand in dismissal.

"Melanie, should I bring you some food?" Yana did not say much either and left the office

directly. With the office empty, Melanie once again picked up her phone. The screen lit up with the notification from Jepton Hospital still displayed.

Melanie remained silent for a moment before deleting the text message. Come afternoon, she contacted the person in charge at Blue Inc and received a positive response. After expressing her intentions, they agreed to meet in person.

Without further delay, she packed up her things and left the company. However, she

unexpectedly ran into Lee in the parking lot. Lee was Eugene's only male secretary, and apart from work, he kept a low profile.

When the man saw Melanie, he took the initiative to greet her, "Melanie, are you heading out?"

"Yeah." Melanie nodded but had no intention to say anymore.

Lee took a few steps toward the black Maybach parked nearby. The car window slowly rolled down, revealing Eugene's expressionless face.

"Mr. Scott, I've prepared everything for the visit to Blue Inc. I've also arranged to meet with the person in charge in about an hour."

Lee knew how much Eugene cared about the collaboration with Blue Inc. What he found strange, however, was that he was not bringing Melanie with him and instead got him to tag. along

After all, this project had already been assigned to Melanie.

Unaware that Eugene was around, Melanie sat in her car for a while. Just as she was about to start the car, she received a call from her grandfather.

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After her grandfather was discharged from the hospital, Melanie did not visit him much due to her busy schedule the past few days. After adjusting her emotions and maintaining a stable. demeanor, she then said into the call, "Grandpa?"

The old man sounded much older than before when he asked Melanie, “Do you have time the day after tomorrow?”

Melanie’s heart abruptly sank. The day after tomorrow was the anniversary of her

grandmother’s death. She had almost forgotten about it from how troubled she had been the past few days.

Her grandfather and grandmother used to be close. Ever since she passed away due to illness, her grandfather had been living alone. Every year on her death anniversary, her grandfather would ask Melanie to accompany him to pay his respects.

The tone of Melanie’s voice softened involuntarily as she replied, “I’ll come to pick you up

of the day after tomorrow.”

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Blue Inc was not in the city but in the nearby suburbs. Melanie had agreed to meet the person in charge at two o’clock and had five minutes to spare when she arrived.

After glancing at herself in the mirror and adjusting her makeup, Melanie walked toward the door. The person in charge, Cameron Crane, was already waiting at the entrance.

Smiling professionally, Melanie greeted, “Mr. Crane, hello. I’m Melanie from LeapCo. I’m the one responsible for coordinating with Blue Inc this time.”

Cameron was in his 30s and sported an elegant demeanor. He shook hands with Melanie and asked, “Will you be the only one, or will Mr. Scott be coming too?”

The moment he said that, footsteps sounded behind her. The next second, Eugene’s cold and deep voice sounded. “Mr. Crane.”

Cameron saw Eugene and immediately greeted him, "Mr. Scott, I was just asking Miss Smith about your arrival."

"I had to deal with some last-minute matters. Excuse my tardiness," he replied.

Melanie remained where she stood, refusing to turn around. Even hearing Eugene's voice made her feel uncomfortable physically.

Cameron led Eugene inside. As they passed by Melanie, the familiar scent of cedar that she had grown accustomed to suddenly blew past her like a gust of cold wind, stinging her throat.

Eugene paused briefly beside her and then followed Cameron inside.

Seeing that Melanie was still unmoving, Lee whispered to her, "Melanie, Mr. Scott has already gone in."

However, Melanie just stood there, wanting nothing more than to turn and leave. She exerted a great deal of effort to restrain the unpleasant expression from showing on her face. She closed her eyes. Nodding, she replied in a hoarse voice, "Why are you two here?"

"Mr. Scott arranged for an appointment with Blue Inc's representative in the morning," Lee explained.

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Chapter 219

The conversation flowed between Eugene and Cameron as they exchanged ideas, and both parties
seemed to understand each other's intentions. Melanie remained silent until Cameron suddenly noticed
the file booklet she was holding onto.

He exclaimed, "Miss Smith, have you seen Blue Inc's series before?"

in her hands was Blue Inc's art catalog, and the first-page cover featured a niche series from a few years ago. With a palpable interest, Cameron continued, "This series isn't very popular. It's not classified as an antique either. We were just inspired by a small studio under us at the time. It never gained much popularity. How did you know about it, Miss Smith?"

At the sudden question, Melanie decided to pull out the booklet and place it on the table. After a pause, she said, "I looked into Blue Inc before this. I particularly like this series of wooden carvings with themes around humans and nature as it's quite dynamic.

"Unfortunately, I found out about it a bit late, and it's now difficult to find a complete set in the market." Melanie's tone was sincere as she spoke. "I brought this catalog today to ask if it's still possible for me to purchase the series."

Her words were eloquent, but the truth was she had learned about this series from Xander. When they were discussing the exhibition layout for Prime City, Melanie overheard Oliver mentioning Blue Inc's theme.

Finding it interesting, Melanie bought the catalog on their official website after returning to Jepton. She did not expect LeapCo to start a collaboration with them.

Melanie was a visage of composure at this moment, both truth and falsehood well hidden amidst her features.

Cameron's interest shifted toward her, and he asked Melanie several questions. Fortunately, Melanie had studied the catalog beforehand carefully, so the answers came smoothly.

As Cameron's smile became more genuine, Melanie lowered her gaze while sitting quietly at the side. Eugene's gaze on her, however, grew more intense. Melanie pretended not to notice it and just kept her eyes on the catalog in her hands.

In the end, Cameron still took a diplomatic stance. Melanie knew this was because they were currently in the position to choose,

When they were leaving, Cameron escorted them to the door and said courteously, "I look forward to meeting you again next time, Mr. Scott."

Eugene nodded.

Cameron then turned to Melanie and said, "Regarding the wooden carvings you inquired about, Miss Smith, it's quite a challenge to locate them now due to their low production and popularity. If you wish, however, I can inquire again."

Melanie could not say much to that. She just smiled and thanked him. "Thank you, Mr. Crane. If you don't mind, could we exchange contacts? I like Blue Inc's cultural and creative items. I would appreciate it if I could get firsthand information."

Her words were cleverly chosen and in praise of the company, which naturally gained her Cameron's agreement. They exchanged contact information, and it was not until they reached

the parking lot that Melanie's smile gradually faded.

Looking at the Maybach parked next to her, she went up to her car expressionlessly and was about to open the car door when Lee suddenly approached her. He called out somewhat

hesitantly, "Melanie, are you heading back to the office now?"

It was not yet time for her to leave for the day, so Melanie responded softly, "Hmm?"

"Could

you drive Mr. Scott's car back? I have some urgent matters to attend to and need to meet a client," Lee requested, looking a bit embarrassed.

Melanie glanced at the all-black Maybach, seemingly understated but quite ostentatious. She looked down slightly and replied indifferently, "Mr. Scott is better at driving than I am."

Lee seemed a bit stunned at her refusal and instinctively looked at the Maybach. "But he mentioned something about his wrist feeling off."

Chapter 220

"I can arrange a chauffeur for Mr. Scott. I have something to do when I return to the company, so I can't afford any delays."

Lee wanted to say that it would not be a delay if Melanie drove the car back to the company but swallowed his words when he saw her expression.

When he joined LeapCo, Melanie had been by Mr. Scott's side, handling everything meticulously and thoroughly. She left no room for error.

He was aware of the recent rumors in the company, but he thought Melanie would continue to be as indifferent as before.

"Please step aside. You're in my way," Melanie said in a cold voice.

Lee was stunned but then moved aside, allowing Melanie to get to her car. He watched her start the car and leave.

He only snapped out of his stupor after the car zipped past. He returned to the Maybach and whispered, "Mr. Scott, Melanie has urgent matters to attend to at the company."

Eugene's face remained expressionless, but Lee could inexplicably feel that the man's eyes had turned colder than usual.

Back at the company, Melanie brought over the files on Blue Inc that Viola had not organized properly. The program was simple, but the details were somewhat intricate.

She worked on it until after office hours. When Yana saw that she was still not ready to leave, she could not help but ask, “Melanie, why are you working so hard?”

The unspoken part of her question was why Melanie was working so hard for the company when she was already resigning?

Melanie did not feel the need to explain too much to Yana and simply gathered her things before standing up. “It’s

not a matter of working hard. I just do what needs to be done.”

Yana waited for Melanie to leave together. When they entered the elevator, they saw Julie and Viola inside. Melanie’s expression remained unchanged, but upon seeing Melanie, Viola turned somewhat awkward.

She immediately moved closer to Julie and did not greet Melanie as she used to.

Melanie could not be bothered with her behavior and instead discussed work arrangements with Yana. However, Julie sneered, “Melanie, if you love your job so much, why resign from LeapCo?”

The elevator was crowded, and Julie’s voice caught everyone’s attention. The atmosphere quieted down. The enmity between Julie and Melanie was no secret in the company, and Julie was undoubtedly pleased with Melanie’s resignation.

Melanie looked up to glance at Julie indifferently. “Since you care so much about me, why not. resign together with me?”

Julie scoffed. “As if. I’m just kindly reminding you. Since you’re resigning anyway, why bother. pretending? Mr. Scott just promoted Viola to the CEO’s office. What’s wrong with her taking over your position? Do you expect to come back in the future with all this hiding and dodging?”

“With time, one’s looks may fade, and it’s hard to predict what’s going to happen,” Julie said. While she might sound like she was defending Viola, in reality, she was subtly pointing at both Melanie’s and Viola’s unclear relationships with Eugene.

Viola’s face turned pale. She was not naive and could understand Julie’s implications. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Melanie’s emotionless voice. “So, you dislike me because you’re aware that you’re aging? Well, people do envy what they don’t have, after all.”

Melanie’s tone was cold as if she did not take Julie’s words seriously. However, she turned her gaze to Viola behind Julie and unexpectedly chuckled. “I just think Miss Shaw should be more mindful about your reminder than me.”

Although Melanie and Julie did not get along, they rarely confronted each other in public like this. Melanie did not believe that this had nothing to do with Viola.