

Mr. Scott 281

Chapter 281

Melanie looked up and saw that Eugene had already stood up. He was staring at her with a stoic expression.

After a while, she saw him take out his phone and glance at it nonchalantly. "I need you to buy something for me."

He sounded impassive, and Melanie felt relieved. She did not think that Eugene was helping her out of the situation.

No matter what the reason was, going out was better than staying here.

She did not enjoy the atmosphere and felt like leaving the place.

Unfortunately, Simon said with a devil-may-care attitude, "Trying to give her an excuse to leave?"

Melanie paused. Eugene replied to Simon, "I'm just asking her to get a cake."

She looked at Eugene. He did not enjoy anything sweet.

Simon looked at Melanie from the corner of his eye. He raised an eyebrow when he heard Eugene's reply and asked, "Does Viola want cake?"

Eugene said, "Yes."

Simon turned to look at Melanie tauntingly. He did not hide the disgust in his eyes and said in an insulting tone, "Did you hear that? Eugene is asking you to buy his girlfriend a cake."

He emphasized the word 'girlfriend' to remind Melanie about it.

"Now that I think about it, Viola is Eugene's legitimate girlfriend, and you're just a secretary. It makes sense for you to work for his future wife too.

"Besides, she might be your boss in the future as well."

Simon added, "Oh, I forgot. You were fired by LeapCo for not being ethical."

Everyone knew that Melanie had once been lauded as the one who would be marrying into the Scott family.

Simon mentioned Viola on purpose in order to humiliate Melanie.

Melanie clenched her fists as she stared straight at Simon. There was anger in her brown eyes.

Simon did not stop his insults despite the glare. When he saw how obedient Melanie was, he guessed that either Eugene had something on her, or she had something she needed from Eugene.

That was why Simon continued.

He raised an eyebrow. "Am I wrong? You're pretty thick-skinned to be throwing yourself at men, Melanie. You won't let Eugene go, and you're even seducing Xander Solomon on the side. Aren't you disgusted with yourself?"

Simon snorted. "Stop looking like you're suffering from something. It's killing my mood!"

Melanie relaxed her fists. All she felt was detest when she looked at the delight on Simon's

face.

Why would a human being so awful and full of himself exist in this world?

She gritted her teeth after a while and said in a trembling voice, "I used to only think that you were an arrogant person, but now, I see you're also a stupid man, a disgusting and stupid man.

"You're awful and you're a fool, Simon, you..."

Melanie had no idea how else to describe him at this point. She shut her eyes as she trembled.

She was not made of stone. It was impossible for her not to react when someone was insulting her this way.

Melanie told herself that she had to tolerate this. After all, she had no right to reject Eugene.

She had to endure this.

However, no matter how she tried, her temper still flared. All she felt was anger and

resentment.

Simon's words chilled Melanie to the bone. They were cold, and they hurt.

His thoughts meant that everyone around Eugene felt the same way.

This probably included Eugene as well.

All of them felt that she was a lowly, shameless woman, and she deserved all of this.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” Melanie shut her eyes. There was a chill in her heart, and she heard Eugene speak up again without much emotion.

He sounded impassive, and he acted as if he did not hear the conversation between her and Simon. “You have half an hour.”

Eugene wanted her to buy Viola’s cake. No matter how humiliated Melanie was because of Simon, all Eugene cared about was that she did not forget Viola’s cake.

Chapter 282

Melanie looked numb, and her eyes were sunken. She looked at Eugene and saw the cold look in his eyes.

Startled, she nodded silently before replying in a hoarse voice, “Alright.”

It was a hot summer, and the breeze at night was warm, but Melanie felt cold.

This was because she suddenly realized that she did not even have the right to back out of this place in fear.

Who would be willing to allow themselves to be humiliated and volunteer themselves to be insulted this way?

However, what could she do?

Her grandfather was her only family left, and he was the only reason she was still able to hold

up.

Melanie walked under the streetlights and suddenly looked up at the dark sky.

She must have done plenty of bad deeds in her past life to be suffering so much right now.

Melanie had always thought that there would always be a rainbow after the rain.

Yet, why could she not see any hope out of this?

There were no bakeries near the pub, and Melanie had to drive into town before she found one.

When she returned to the cake, Eugene was already waiting at the pub's entrance.

His shirt was tidy, and there was still a cold look in his eyes when he turned to look at Melanie.

She pressed her lips and passed the cake to him. "Here's your cake."

Eugene did not take it from her.

He looked at it with disinterest. "Come over and drive." After that, he headed for his car.

Melanie stayed silent. She knew he was headed for the North district.

To her surprise, Eugene said in a low voice, "We're going back to the condo."

Melanie looked at her cake. "Aren't we going to the North district?"

What she really wanted to ask was if he wanted to bring the cake over to Viola.

“She’s asleep.”

Melanie could not tell what Eugene’s mood was like and decided not to say anything. She did not really want to go to the North district and see Viola either.

It had only been a few days since Melanie moved out of Prestige Residences. Coming back suddenly felt like a century had passed.

She parked the car in the garage and said to Eugene, “We’re here.”

Eugene grunted, but Melanie did not get out of the car. She looked silently at Eugene.

He raised an eyebrow. “What else do you want?”

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Melanie’s heart sank. She looked into Eugene’s calm and emotionless eyes and asked with difficulty, “Are you happy with today?”

She felt bitter when she said this.

This whole thing felt like a joke. She had been humiliated throughout the day, and she still had to ask if Eugene was happy.

Melanie felt cheap.

However, Eugene said nothing.

Melanie turned pale at his reaction.

She forced herself to sit up straight and puffed up her chest stubbornly, but her voice was so weak and soft that anyone could tell how miserable and in despair she was.

Melanie said, "You promised me that you'd help me if I could satisfy you."

Eugene did

say that he would help her if she could make him happy.

Melanie felt short of breath as she stared at Eugene.

She still could not see any emotions on his face. His expression was cold, and his buttoned-up shirt made him look even more distant and somehow, sexy.

He glanced at Melanie with disinterest and snorted. "Do you think I'm happy?"

Chapter 283

Melanie looked at him. She felt a stab in her chest before she said anything. "What else do you want?"

She could no longer keep a stoic expression, and there was a panic and lost look on her face. She mumbled, "What else do you want me to do?"

Eugene looked down at her and said impassively, "Isn't this what you do best?"

He moved back a little, and there was a slightly dark look on his face. "Isn't seducing others your forte? Isn't that what you do with Stephen York and Xander Solomon?"

Eugene looked at her and reached out to his collar. His slender fingers casually unbuttoned his shirt.

There was no emotion in his eyes, but his words were sharp like daggers stabbing into Melanie's heart.

“Don’t play innocent with me, Melanie.”

The space inside the car was narrow, and only their breathing could be heard.

Melanie’s hand was on the steering wheel, and she grasped it tight. She wanted to open the door and run. She could hardly breathe. The air in the car was like needles to her. Every breath hurt her tremendously.

She calmed herself down and gathered her thoughts. Her hands did not leave the steering wheel. She heard herself asking, “What do you mean?”

Eugene noticed the flustered look on her face, and a strange look flashed in his eyes. However, the look quickly disappeared. He asked huskily with a slight sneer, “Is this how you act in front of them too?”

Melanie suddenly moved toward him when he said this.

She tried appealing to him by nuzzling his chin with her lips before pulling away.

Her voice was calm and emotionless. It was difficult to tell what she was thinking.

“Is this good enough for you?”

Melanie felt cheap. She was trying to seduce someone who had gotten bored of her after having his fill of her.

She felt a chill in her heart. She had no idea what Eugene wanted her to do to make him happy.

Eugene snorted coldly, and it sounded quite sarcastic in the silent space.

It was dark inside the car. The only lights were from the street lights in the parking lot.

Eugene slowly said sarcastically, "You're good at this,"

Melanie could not see Eugene's expression as her sight was limited due to the dim lighting. All

she could determine from him was his condescending tone.

She trembled slightly. She wanted to run out of there badly.

However, she could not do that.

Howard would be leaving Jepton the next day, and her only hope was Eugene.

"Be

She tried her best to keep her emotions under control. She sounded calm and at peace. straight with me, Eugene Scott. What exactly do you want me to do? I told you I'll do anything you want."

Eugene said nothing for a long time. Melanie was about to speak up when she heard him say slowly, "Wasn't I being clear enough?

"please me.

"Please me until I'm satisfied with you."

Eugene turned out the lights inside the car. He looked calmly at Melanie, who had frozen in the driver's seat.

Melanie felt waves of emotional turmoil. Eugene had stated his request clearly, and Melanie knew what he wanted from her.

He wanted to humiliate her further.

Melanie felt tears in her eyes as she leaned in close to Eugene.

She circled her hand around Eugene's waist and unbuttoned the remaining buttons with her other hand,

Several strands of her hair fell on Eugene's exposed collarbone while she was doing this. It felt slightly ticklish, and Eugene's brows furrowed.

However, he remained calm as he stared at Melanie emotionlessly. She began to clumsily seduce him.

Melanie's fingers tugged at the next button on Eugene's shirt. She wanted to unbutton it, but her hands were trembling so badly that she kept fumbling at it.

Chapter 284

Melanie lowered her head. It felt like an ongoing battle between her and the button as she stared at it while she fumbled.

Her cold fingers kept touching Eugene's warm skin.

A warm drop of tear fell from her eye and onto Eugene's chest.

Melanie clenched her teeth. She finally managed to unbutton his shirt.

However...

She hated herself right then.

Melanie was disgusted at how cheap her actions were.

She closed her eyes.

Melanie had to do this. She could be shameless and throw her dignity away for the sake of her grandfather.

She would do anything as long as he could get better.

However, when she touched Eugene's chest once more, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

His chest heaved while he spoke. Her hands felt his warm chest, but Eugene's voice was cold.

Eugene looked at Melanie's wet eyelashes, and the look in his eyes was dark and cold. "What are you thinking? Do you think I'd be interested to continue when you're acting this way?"

He flung Melanie's hand away and said in a growl, "Get out."

Melanie was already feeling quite weak. When Eugene did that, her body got flung along with her hand. She hit her head against the window with a bang.

The look in Eugene's eyes darkened, and he looked slightly annoyed.

He got out of the car after a while and slammed the door when he left.

Melanie was left in a daze inside the car.

Why did she act out that way with Eugene?

She probably deserved that from Eugene.

Melanie shut her eyes miserably. Memories of the past few days flashed in her mind.

She found it difficult to breathe at the thought of them.

Her phone suddenly rang, snapping Melanie out of her thoughts.

She looked at her phone. The call was from Reny Quark.

Melanie suddenly had a bad feeling. She hesitated before picking up the call. The first thing she heard was Reny's panicking voice. "Where are you, Melanie? Something terrible happened."

Her face fell. "Did something happen to Xander?"

Yvonne had called her that night to ask where Xander was. Melanie had forgotten about this

because of Eugene, and Xander had not replied to her message.

Reny continued, "Our plans for the finance exhibition were supposed to have been confirmed, but for some reason, we were told that our proposal wasn't good enough. They want to cancel the project with us."

"Cancel the project?"

Melanie had to stop thinking about her personal affairs. She suppressed her emotions to ask Reny, "Is Xander around?"

"He isn't back yet. He's been having meetings since the morning because of this."

“This usually doesn’t happen. I think someone has been stirring up trouble for us,” Reny said worriedly. “I wonder if Xander will be affected. After all, he must be in a terrible mood when an approved project is suddenly canceled.”

When Reny mentioned someone might be stirring trouble, the first person that came to Melanie’s mind was Eugene.

She had no idea why she would think of him. It was probably because Eugene had been mentioning Xander the entire day.

Chapter 285

Melanie’s mind was in a complete mess. She took a deep breath when she arrived at the villa’s door, and she calmed her emotions down.

She bumped into Xander the moment she got out of her car.

Xander looked tired, and he was surprised to see Melanie.

He frowned when he saw her. He asked, “How’s the situation with your grandfather?”

Melanie replied, “I’ll figure something out.”

“I’m sorry. This is my fault.” Xander sighed softly.

It had been years since he returned to the Solomons, and it had been a long time since he was in contact with any of them. This time, he had returned because of work.

He remembered that his aunt was acquainted with the Hendersons, and he called her to ask for help. Xander did not expect Charlie Henderson to reject him immediately.

“I’m already grateful that you’re willing to help,” Melanie said. “But this is my problem. I’ll figure something out on my own.”

Her grandfather's problem had nothing to do with Xander. Melanie was already filled with gratitude for him because of his offer to help. There was no reason to blame him for anything.

She pressed her lips and was suddenly reminded of what Reny had told her. Her expression turned grim as she asked Xander, "Reny told me that the finance exhibition has been canceled?"

Xander looked upset at the mention of this.

He was suddenly called into a meeting while on his way to the hospital because of this.

All negotiations had been done for the exhibition, and all that was left was the signing of the contract. Things were about to be set in stone when their potential business partner decided to use another company.

Melanie looked at Xander, and her heart sank as well. "Did they tell you the reason?"

"It's difficult to say. Things might be a little complicated." Xander was troubled over this.

"The competitor wants to get involved with this project and has even gotten many proposals from multiple businesses in Jepton. There's sort of a standoff right now."

The finance exhibition was part of a project to push economic development and socialization. They would be more inclined to pick the company that had more support from other businesses.

However, this would mean that Xander's company would not be in consideration to work on the exhibition.

Reny and Yvonne were already in the living room of the villa when they walked in.

Everyone knew a little about Melanie's family issues. Reny could tell that Melanie was not in a good place. She poured Melanie a cup of water. "You should have some rest, Melanie."

Oliver looked at Xander. "What exactly is going on?"

They had received news about this in the afternoon but could not ask about it as they were not able to get a hold of Xander.

"Another company is eyeing this exhibition and has already gotten support from a few

businesses in Jepton. They're now in the running to get this contract." Xander repeated what he had shared with Melanie in a calm manner.

Something felt wrong about this to Oliver. "We've already completed the proposal and submitted it. It's not a suitable time for them to be considering another company, isn't it?" "That's why they want to work with both companies."

This caused a huge commotion among them. "Work together? They're clearly here to take this project from us. Are they hoping for us to hand over the proposal so they can put their name on it?"

The exhibition proposal had the company's stamp on it. Whose company came on top would affect their credibility.

All of them wanted to take the main credit. Moreover, this proposal was put together by them and Xander, but things were going to get complicated when the competitor was coming at them so aggressively.

Moreover, this was a governmental project. If they could pull this off successfully, it would benefit them greatly.

That was why they were not willing to let go of this opportunity so easily.

Xander was silent. Melanie listened to all of this and suddenly asked, "Is LeapCo one of the businesses that are supporting them?"

Chapter 286

Xander was silent before looking up at Melanie. He nodded.

Melanie nodded back at him but said nothing. Even so, she looked worse than before.

She had no idea if Eugene was doing this on purpose, but she knew him. He had always made sure that he would cover every perspective in his work.

That would mean that he would do everything he could to force Xander and his team to give up on this project.

Everyone in the living room began talking about this project in a dejected manner.

It was almost 12, and Xander forced everyone to take some rest.

Melanie did not leave. She sat without moving and looked at Xander hesitantly. "It'll be a huge blow to your company if you lose this project."

Xander was tidying the documents on the table. He paused when he heard Melanie's words. "It won't be that serious, but it'll be beneficial for us to work with this department."

Melanie understood what he meant. She lowered her eyes. "Will LeapCo affect their decision?"

Xander frowned as he looked at Melanie. An unfathomable look flashed in his usually calm eyes. "It's their business what LeapCo plans to do, but you shouldn't be doing anything stupid now. You've already left LeapCo."

He could guess what Melanie wanted to do, and his tone turned grim.

Melanie was silent a while before saying slowly, "I'm just worried about me giving you more trouble."

Her mind was in a complete mess, and she was worried that Eugene would target Xander

because of her.

Even though Melanie knew that she was not important to Eugene, she was aware that he wanted to humiliate her.

To be honest, she had no idea what she had done to offend Eugene.

Could it be because she had been rude to Viola numerous times?

Melanie pressed her lips at this realization.

There was a storm the next morning, and it rained heavily. The rain showed no sign of stopping.

Melanie checked the weather. It would continue to pour for at least another two to three days.

A thought crossed her mind. She sent a message to Dr. Wells, and he replied very quickly. He informed her that Howard would not be able to leave Jepton so soon because of the weather.

When she got downstairs, Oliver and the rest were busy working on the proposal. Melanie was a little surprised. She thought they would be in despair for a few days because of the exhibition, but they had pulled themselves together so quickly.

Yvonne felt a little worried when she saw Melanie heading out. "Are you going out, Mel? It's

raining really badly. Why not wait for it to die down a little?"

Melanie looked at the time and shook her head. "I need to head to the hospital."

She was not going to give up as long as Howard was still in Jepton.

Her grandfather had to be treated.

However, she was just about to head out when Yana called her on the phone.

Yana sounded a little embarrassed. "Can you make a trip to the hospital, Melanie? Your mother is here again."

Melanie had been too busy to think about Dylan for the last few days. She frowned. "What is she doing at LeapCo?"

"She came to the company early this morning and went straight to see Mr. Scott. I have no idea what's going on, but I'm worried something might happen. So, I thought I'd call you."

Dylan went to see Eugene directly?

Melanie frowned. She was extremely frustrated. 1.

The rain was really heavy. When she made a turn at the corner, she did not see the sudden appearance of a railing at the side.

Chapter 287

"George explained everything to me." Dylan rubbed her hands as she looked warily at the young man in front of her inside the office.

Eugene was seated behind his table. He looked coldly at her as he sized her up with a sardonic look in his dark eyes.

He suddenly sneered and said frostily, "Does Melanie know you're here?"

The last few days had been horrible for Dylan. Her father was admitted to the hospital after being angered, and her youngest daughter was in the hospital as well. Besides that, George had been calling her every day to harass her.

She glanced at Eugene bitterly before saying hesitantly, "Mr. Scott, Mel has been fortunate to be working for a boss like you. It was wrong of me to stir up trouble in your company before. I'm sorry about that. I'd like to officially apologize to you.

"I remember that you helped her before. Could you help her out again?"

"Help her?" Eugene tapped on his table. It was difficult to tell what he was feeling from his tone. He looked at Dylan and said impassively, "I thought you knew that she has been fired from LeapCo.

"Why should I help her when she's no longer an employee here?"

Dylan had no idea that Melanie had left LeapCo. She did not follow any online news, and she thought Melanie was still working here.

However, Dylan quickly changed her tactic and asked, "It was mentioned before that her contract with the company states that if she's fired, she'll be compensated several hundred thousand. Am I right?"

Eugene paused as he stared at her with a dark look in his eyes for several seconds. He then said sarcastically, "That's right."

"Can... Can you pay it to me directly? I'm her mother. I should have the right to collect the money on her behalf."

The sarcastic look on Eugene's face vanished as he stared emotionlessly at Dylan.

This unsettled Dylan, but she remembered what George said to her. She continued, "I know what's going on between you and Mel. You can treat it as a meeting gift for her parents. We deserve it from you. Besides, you're a rich man, and you have no lack of money, right?"

The more Dylan talked about it, the more convinced she was with her reasons. "Also..."

"I think there must be some sort of misunderstanding." This time, Eugene interrupted her coldly before she could finish what she wanted to say.

"Melanie and I don't have that sort of relationship you're talking about. We're just two adults getting what we need. I'm not obligated to give any meeting gifts to you."

Dylan wanted to say more, "I..."

The office door was suddenly pushed open, and Melanie stood at the door with a frosty expression on her face.

What a show.

She had just arrived at the office only to witness her mother begging for money from Eugene. Dylan was even deluded enough to think that Melanie had a close relationship with Eugene.

Melanie could not understand what Dylan was thinking. Did she plan on making Melanie lose every ounce of her dignity before she stopped her antics?

Dylan did not expect Melanie to show up and stood where she was, stunned. Melanie did not care what Dylan was thinking. She grabbed her by the arm and dragged Dylan out. "Come with me."

Her voice was cold. She was a tornado about to sweep Dylan away into the storm.

Dylan tried to struggle out of Melanie's grip while she was being dragged outside. She sounded pitiful. "Take pity on me, Mel. I really have no idea what else to do. You keep refusing to give me the 500 grand you promised me."

“I did lie about it before, but this time, I’m telling the truth. He’s going to go to Peachie if I don’t bring the money back.

“He won’t let me off. If you want to give me the money, give it to me now, Mel.”

Melanie had no idea what a leech Dylan could be. Once she bit into Melanie, she shamelessly refused to let go.

Chapter 288

1/2

Melanie took a deep breath and said, “Dylan Lancaster, do you have any idea that Grandpa is lying in the hospital now waiting for an operation?”

Dylan blinked and asked blankly, “Wasn’t that just a stroke? Why would he need an operation?”

There was disbelief in Dylan’s tone, and this angered Melanie.

She turned to look at Eugene. “Aren’t the security in LeapCo working today? Why did you allow her inside?”

Eugene looked at her. “Are you blaming me for this?”

Melanie held back her anger. Dylan was her mother, and she had pined for her love so much that Melanie had allowed her to get away with things again and again.

There was no one else to blame but herself.

She deserved it.

“Melanie.” Eugene’s deep and cold voice was heard once more. He looked sarcastically at her. “Were you the one who told your mother that we were in a relationship?”

“Tell me, what relationship do we have?”

Eugene’s tone sounded calm and even nonchalant, but to Melanie, he sounded quite sarcastic.

She lowered her eyes. “You said it yourself that we’re two adults getting what we need.”

Eugene sneered and lifted his chin slightly. “This is a place of work, not your home. I hope nothing like this will happen again.

“To be honest, I have no interest in your family’s degrading behavior.”

This was a great humiliation to Melanie, and she pressed her lips. She grabbed Dylan’s arm again.

Melanie did not have much strength in her wrist as she had hit the railing on her way over due to the heavy rain.

Fortunately, she had stepped on the brakes in time and avoided a serious accident. However, she sprained her right wrist due to this, and it was hurting slightly.

Dylan did not notice that Melanie was hurt. She even pushed hard against her hurt wrist while trying to stand up straight.

She was feeling tired from bending in fear and humility in front of Eugene.

Melanie frowned at the pain in her wrist. She wanted to take a sharp breath when she felt the pain but forced herself to hold it back.

While dragging Dylan out of the office, she suddenly remembered something and stopped in her steps. She turned back to look at Eugene. "When did LeapCo decide to take part in the finance exhibition?"

Eugene stared at her. "What are you trying to say?"

Melanie replied, "I don't believe you're not aware that Xander Soloman is the person in charge of the company behind the proposal."

"Xander Solomon?" Eugene looked darkly at her. There was a sarcastic smile on his face and a flash of frustration in his eyes. "Are you questioning me because of Xander Solomon?"

Melanie had no idea what Eugene was thinking. She stared at him and said calmly, "You've been targeting him all this time."

The office suddenly felt chilly. Eugene looked at her. He said nothing, but it felt intimidating when facing him.

It took him a long time before he said, "Get out."

Melanie glanced at him. She was mentally exhausted and was in no mood to argue with Eugene. As she turned to leave, she heard Eugene say, "LeapCo can't afford to face a family like yours, Melanie."

"Don't come to the office anymore."

Chapter 289

Eugene's tone was frosty. Melanie pressed her lips and said nothing as she dragged Dylan out of there.

It was the company's working hours. Viola, Julie, and Lee were present.

News of Dylan coming to see Eugene had spread quickly throughout the office. Viola smiled when she saw Melanie dragging Dylan out. She looked at Melanie. "Melanie, this is a place of work, after all. I think it's best that you talk to your mother and make sure she doesn't barge in like this again."

There was no need for Viola to be putting up pretenses in front of Melanie anymore. There was a sarcastic smile on her face. “Fortunately, it was Mr. Scott and I who bumped into her. Otherwise, the security guards would’ve thrown her out, and that would’ve been quite humiliating.”

Melanie felt uncomfortable with Viola’s words, but she was not in the mood to say anything to her.

Her swollen arm continued gripping Dylan, and the pain slowly spread upward.

Unfortunately, Dylan continued stirring up trouble. Melanie had a grip on her arm, but Dylan still managed to say to Viola, “That’s true. It’s all thanks to you that I managed to get inside, Viola.”

The disgusted look in Viola’s eyes got deeper, but she quickly hid it and smiled. “You should come along with Melanie the next time you’re here. She’s been with the company for a long time, after all, and many of us know her. No one would stop you from coming in.’

“Am I right, Melanie?”

Viola asked Melanie after she was done talking.

Melanie ignored her.

Viola was right. Melanie had been working at LeapCo for many years, and a lot of people here know her.

However, she had now left the company. LeapCo rules stated that non–employees were not allowed inside the company.

Viola made it sound grand, but all she wanted was for Melanie to come here with Dylan to be humiliated.

She was looking forward to witnessing this, and Dylan had taken her advice seriously.

No emotions were shown on Melanie's face as she looked at Viola and said coldly, "Haven't you learned to do more and speak less after being a secretary here for so long?"

Melanie dragged Dylan out after saying this to Viola.

Viola was standing not far from where they were. Melanie bumped into her shoulder while on her way out.

This made Viola stumble a few steps back. She stared unhappily at Melanie, who was walking

away.

Who did she think she was?

Melanie was now the laughingstock of the company. She had no right to still be sitting on her high horse.

While in the elevator, Melanie was in a daze as it went down.

She had thought of multiple scenarios of how she would leave LeapCo, and none of them involved coming over to drag Dylan away. It felt like she was being kicked out of here, and it was humiliating.

Many people came and went while Melanie was on her way down in the elevator. They cast strange looks at them when they noticed Melanie's grip on Dylan.

Melanie did not seem to notice. She pulled Dylan out of the elevator immediately the moment they arrived on the first floor.

The heavy rain showed no signs of stopping. Melanie could feel the raindrops on her face as the wind galed at her while she stood in the corridor.

She took a deep breath and flung Dylan's hand away. Melanie said stoically, "Wait here. I'm getting the car."

Melanie did not want to argue with Dylan at the company. Too many people had witnessed Melanie's humiliation here.

She was physically and mentally exhausted. She would have broken down if she did not forcefully pull herself together.

Melanie did not expect Dylan to be a reliable factor in her life. However, it never occurred to her that Dylan would actually come to see Eugene and demand money from him in a matter-of-fact manner.

She allowed the rain to hit her face. She found no point in avoiding the rain. It was helping her sober up slightly anyway.

Dylan had not said anything to Melanie since Melanie's appearance, but now, she suddenly questioned unhappily, "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 290

Melanie was about to leave when she slowed down and looked at Dylan. "Do you think you could've gotten the money from Eugene Scott if I hadn't shown up?"

"I..." Dylan stammered and looked away. "I don't think I was wrong. You already have an intimate relationship with him, and he should be giving you some money, no matter what. I'm doing this for your own good!"

Dylan thought she was being reasonable about this and even said it louder to Melanie.

Melanie tried to hold back her temper as she looked at Dylan. "Relationship? What sort of intimate relationship are you talking about?"

Dylan noticed Melanie was getting upset and shut up.

Melanie looked at her, thinking what a joke Dylan was.

She was actually her mother!

However, Dylan was trying to exchange her pride and dignity for money!

Melanie felt emotional about this. She ignored Dylan as she ran into the rain to get her car.

Every step Melanie took landed in a puddle. She hated the rain.

Dylan was frightened by Melanie's temper, and she sat in the car silently. Her phone rang multiple times. Someone was calling her.

Melanie saw from the corner of her eyes that the calls were from George.

She had no idea what Dylan saw in him. She would have tried to talk Dylan into leaving him if this was before, but now, she did not care at all.

Melanie dropped Dylan off at her motel. That was when she finally calmed down.

She looked at Dylan and locked her car. After a while, she said, "I really wanted to just die with- you in a car crash just now."

Melanie sounded calm and at peace when she said that, but there was intense hatred in her eyes. It scared Dylan tremendously.

She continued asking, "Why did you go to see Eugene Scott?"

"I... I..." Dylan had no idea what to say. This was the first time she had seen Melanie look so cold and disgusted at her.

Dylan panicked. She could not help crying. She said in a low voice, "I really have no choice. You know that I need the money, but you refuse to give it to me..."

"And you think you can get it from Eugene Scott?"

"Listen to me, Mel. You have several hundred thousand, right? Can you give me the money?"

Melanie looked frostily at the expectant look in Dylan's eyes.

She was still thinking about Eugene's money.

There was nothing else for Melanie to say.

She unlocked the door and said quietly, "Pack your luggage. I'm taking you to the airport. You're going back to Hearth City."

Who knew what trouble Dylan would continue to cause if she stayed here? Melanie was determined to send her home.

A look of astonishment flashed in Dylan's eyes. She stared at Melanie blankly. "When will you be giving me the money?"

Dylan would not give up if she did not get the 500 grand.

Melanie said slowly, "Do you know Grandpa is in the hospital waiting for surgery?"

Dylan was taken aback and repeated blankly, "Give me the money and you can come back to take care of him."

Melanie was about to blow up. She wanted to say something, but her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at her phone and frowned.