

Mr. Scott 31

Chapter 31

Melanie did not think that anything was wrong at first. It was not until she received weird glares that she realized that something was wrong.

Since she was used to doing her own thing, she did not care much about it.

When she went to the HR department in the afternoon, she happened to meet Julie.

Julie and Melanie had never gotten along with each other.

Julie cast a sidelong glance at Melanie, then smiled and said to another colleague, "This is the first time I've heard of someone mimicking a car accident just to get Mr. Scott's attention. How shameless!"

Melanie paused slightly, raised her eyes, and looked straight at Julie.

Julie was fearless. She took her things and raised her chin before she left.

The other colleague looked at Melanie awkwardly. Melanie asked bluntly, "What's the rumor going around this time?"

Melanie was not stupid. She guessed from Julie's attitude and words that it had something to do with her presence at the hospital last night.

In fact, her guess was right.

Early in the morning, a rumor that Melanie wanted to fight for Eugene's attention by imitating Viola spread in the company.

The colleague briefly explained the situation.

Melanie also caught the disgust in her eyes.

After that, Melanie thought about it and went to Eugene.

When she went to the president's office, Viola was holding a box of dessert with a sweet smile on her face. The colleagues around Viola were all cheerful.

As soon as Melanie entered, everyone stopped smiling. Viola was the first to react. She asked, 'Melanie, do you need something?'

Melanie glanced at her and kept walking. "I'm looking for Eugene."

Melanie's voice was cold, so Viola did not stop her.

Julie sneered from the side. "Look at her. She still thinks that she has power around here."

Viola tried her best to hide her smile. "Julie, don't say that. Melanie has always had a special relationship with Eugene."

When Melanie opened the door and entered Eugene's office, he was not busy.

"My grandpa sprained his ankle when he was hit by an electric bike on his way back to the nursing home." Melanie said it all in one go with an expressionless face.

Eugene raised his eyes. "So?"

"Will you visit him? He asks about you often."

Melanie said it calmly. Only her clenched fists showed how nervous she was.

Eugene looked at her and said nothing for a long time.

Melanie took a deep breath and added, "You don't have to go."

"Why should I go?" Eugene looked at her. "Give me a reason."

Melanie's heart sank. She could not find a reason why Eugene had to visit her grandfather.

After all, Eugene was her boss, not her boyfriend.

Even if they used to be intimate, they were just fuck buddies. That was not a good enough reason for Eugene to visit her grandfather.

Moreover, they were no longer sleeping together.

Eugene had not slept with Melanie for a long time after he made things official with Viola.

Melanie lowered her eyelashes. Her voice was a little hoarse as she said, "I'm sorry. I expected too much."

Eugene looked at her with emotionless, dark eyes. He repeated, "Give me a reason, and I'll consider it."

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 32

Melanie returned to her senses. She nodded slightly and said, "You don't have to go through such trouble if you don't have time."

She stared at the plant in the corner and continued, "If you do this, my grandpa will overthink it."

“Overthink what? Didn’t you ask me to go?” Eugene clicked his tongue and opened the door. He walked into his apartment and reminded Melanie impatiently, “Next time, think about the consequences before you come to me. You’re so troublesome.”

Immediately after, Eugene slammed the door shut.

Melanie touched the takeout bag. The food was already cold.

She stood there motionlessly for a moment before she threw the takeout into the trash can and returned home.

Albert stayed in the hospital for around three days before the doctor gave the green light for him to be discharged.

Melanie especially went to pick her grandfather up because she knew that he must be bored after staying in the hospital for a few days.

Albert held Melanie’s hand and shook his head. “I told you I was fine, but you insisted that I stay in the hospital.”

Melanie was packing his suitcase as she said, “I will only feel more at ease this way.”

Albert smiled and opened the door to the ward, only to see a young lady struggling to push a wheelchair with a middle-aged man in it. The man in the wheelchair had a cast on his right leg that looked very bulky.

Albert frowned and stepped forward to help. Viola raised her head and smiled sweetly at him, “Thank you.”

Melanie happened to come out after packing her grandfather’s suitcase. She frowned when she saw her grandfather with Viola.

Albert spotted Melanie and waved to her. "Mel, come here and help this girl."

Viola was also stunned to see Melanie. "Melanie, why are you here?"

Melanie stepped forward, took the wheelchair from Viola, and turned the corner with ease.

"Grandpa, I'll take you back first." Melanie did not want to interact much with Viola in front of her grandfather, so she returned the wheelchair to Viola, took the suitcase, and left.

"Melanie." Viola stopped her and said hesitantly, "Eugene went to get the medical report. He's on the way back now. You can ask him to help you with your suitcase."

Viola sounded concerned, but Melanie knew that Viola was showing off that Eugene was hers.

Just as Melanie was about to refuse, Eugene had already arrived.

As soon as Viola saw him, she waved and said, "Eugene, come and help Melanie. It's hard for her to carry such a big suitcase alone."

"Eugene?" Albert was still standing nearby. He frowned and looked between Viola and Eugene. He had a feeling that something was wrong.

Viola noticed Albert's gaze, so she carefully hugged Eugene's arm and shook it. "Eugene, this old man turns out to be Melanie's grandfather. He helped me just now."

Eugene looked at Melanie's grandfather, nodded to him, and asked, "Are you getting discharged today?"

Albert did not answer the question. Instead, he glanced at Viola and asked Eugene in a low voice, "Eugene, what is your relationship with this girl?"

Albert was referring to Viola.

Melanie also looked at Eugene, waiting for his answer.

“Viola is my girlfriend.” Eugene’s expression was unchanged.

Melanie looked at him and withdrew her gaze. ‘What was I expecting just now? Did I expect Eugene to say that Viola has nothing to do with him?’

Melanie closed her eyes in silence for a moment. When she opened her eyes, she calmly picked

up

the suitcase and held her grandfather’s arm. “Let me take you home first.”

However, the old man simply shook off her hand. He still maintained his composure, even though he wanted to lose his temper.

Albert looked at Eugene and asked, “When did you and Mel break up?”

Chapter 33

Melanie’s eyebrows twitched. She subconsciously looked at Eugene, who did not answer the question. Instead, he looked at Melanie with an expressionless face.

Melanie had been with Eugene for such a long time, so she understood what he meant with that gaze.

He wanted her to take the initiative to explain to her grandfather.

Albert frowned and looked at her. “Mel?”

Melanie slowly dug nails into her palm, glanced at Eugene, and lowered her eyelashes as she explained to her grandfather in a soft voice, "We broke up a long time ago."

After saying that, Melanie slowly loosened her grip. She reached out to take the suitcase and said, "Grandpa, let's go."

Before Melanie touched the handle of the suitcase, Eugene took it from her.

He lifted the suitcase and looked at Melanie's grandfather. "I'll help you guys take it down."

"Eugene, we'll go back to the ward and wait for you." Viola spoke in a soft and sweet voice. She politely said goodbye to Melanie's grandfather. "Grandpa, thank you for helping me just now. I hope that you have a speedy recovery."

When the elevator arrived, Melanie stopped and said, "You don't need to send us downstairs."

After she finished speaking, she reached for the suitcase and prepared to leave.

Before Eugene could speak, Melanie's grandfather said, "Eugene, I want to talk to you."

Melanie frowned. Just as she was trying to find an excuse for Eugene, Eugene's phone rang.

Melanie was close to him, so she saw Viola on the caller ID.

She quickly looked away. Eugene answered the phone without avoiding Melanie and her grandfather. Viola said something, to which Eugene hummed in response before he hung up the phone.

Eugene looked expressionless as he nodded to Albert. "Sorry, I have to go now."

Although he said he was sorry, his attitude did not show any remorse.

Melanie lowered her eyes and took the suitcase. It was only less than two minutes when Viola parted ways with Eugene.

She dragged the suitcase and walked slowly with her grandfather to the parking lot.

The old man had a deep frown and a glum face the entire time.

It was not until Melanie sent him back to the nursing home that he said, “Mel, what’s going on between you and Eugene?”

“Nothing.” Melanie was still sorting out the medicine Albert needed to take every day. She stopped for a moment and said nonchalantly, “We’re just not a good fit for each other. I didn’t tell you before because I didn’t want you to worry.”

Melanie did not know who this rhetoric was intended for. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and

she felt that it made sense.

She and Eugene were indeed not suitable for each other.

The photo of Eugene pushing Viola’s father in the wheelchair at Paramount Hospital was circulated within LeapCo because an employee who went for a check-up in the hospital happened to bump into them.

Eugene’s employees had never seen such an approachable side of him and could not help but sigh.

Melanie also saw the photo, but she remained calm. When Eugene wanted to be nice to someone, no one could stop him.

Even though Melanie did not care about this, many of her colleagues still tried to tease her about it.

Melanie and Eugene's relationship was not a secret at LeapCo. Thus, those who disliked Melanie took this opportunity to make fun of her.

She bumped into Viola several times during meetings, but she ignored Viola and did her own thing.

One time, Viola took the initiative to greet Melanie, but she used work as an excuse to avoid Viola.

Viola pretended not to see Melanie after that.

On Friday morning, everyone attended the scheduled meeting. As soon as the meeting ended, Viola came in with a document and looked at Melanie embarrassedly. "Melanie, you submitted this document, right?"

Chapter 34

"Melanie? Innocent?" Simon snorted and said with disdain, "She's next door right now with that old geezer, Frank Yates. Don't you know what that man is like?"

In Jepton, Frank was well-known in the business world for being notoriously difficult to deal with. He was cunning and stubborn. Melanie had already drunk no less than five glasses of wine, but he still refused to talk about business.

Instead, he poured her another glass of wine and said with a lewd smile, "Ms. Smith, I've heard about you for a long time. You're so beautiful. Mr. Scott sure is lucky."

Melanie did not have a high alcohol tolerance. In the past, she would bring an assistant when she went out for social engagements, but this time, she could not find anyone suitable to bring along.

She wanted to stop him from filling up her wine glass, but Frank seized the opportunity and held her palm. He squeezed her hand and said, "Ms. Smith, you have such smooth skin."

Even though Melanie was dizzy, she immediately withdrew her hand and stood up. She endured the discomfort in her heart and said, "I'm sorry. I need to use the bathroom."

Melanie felt dizzy after a few drinks. She leaned on the sink to calm down and suppress the nausea.

The hotel corridor was long, and Melanie walked very slowly out of the bathroom.

She felt sick when she thought of Frank's lecherous gaze sizing her up.

Suddenly, a private room door on the side opened, and Melanie bumped into the person coming out.

Simon did not expect to bump into Melanie. He smelled the alcohol on her body and subconsciously took two steps back.

Melanie raised her head and glanced at him, then her eyes fell on Eugene.

She said, "Sorry."

Simon went out to answer the phone, so he walked past her and said impatiently, "Don't block my way."

Melanie was the only one left at the door. Somehow, she was frozen on the spot.

Someone suddenly shouted, "Melanie."

Melanie raised her head and heard someone else say, "Close the door."

Melanie came to her senses and silently closed the door. Then she walked back to her private dining room.

After she left, the man who spoke earlier blamed himself and muttered, "Why do I feel like I've gone overboard? She looks like she's about to cry."

His friend next to him smiled and said, "Don't think about her. Drink up! It's

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turn!"

When Melanie returned to the dining room, Frank's two secretaries had already left. Frank was

the only one there.

He saw Melanie and gestured to her to fill up his wine glass. "Ms. Smith, you promised not to leave until we got drunk tonight."

Melanie knew that Frank was no longer thinking about the contract. She glanced at the wine glass and raised her hand to push it away. "Mr. Yates, I'm a little drunk, so I don't think now is a good time to discuss business. Let's meet another day."

After she finished speaking, she wanted to leave. However, Frank did not agree. He grabbed Melanie's wrist and said, "We can only discuss business after getting drunk."

Melanie felt nauseous and wanted to get away from him.

While she was struggling, the private room door was pushed open. A cold male voice sounded. "Melanie, how long do you want me to wait for you?"

Melanie turned around to see Eugene standing there calmly. His eyes glanced at her from time to time.

Eugene was not in a hurry to drive. He lowered the car windows and looked at the neon lights outside. He asked in a mocking tone, "Since when did you start doing this to close a deal?"

Melanie rubbed her forehead and said nothing. She had a severe headache.

Eugene snorted coldly, put one hand on the steering wheel, and stepped on the accelerator.

The cold wind outside made Melanie shiver. She wanted to close the car window, but Eugene said, "Don't close it. You reek of alcohol."

Melanie had always been good at understanding Eugene's emotions. Even if she was drunk at the moment, she could still tell that he was angry.

The reason he was angry was probably because she smelled of alcohol.

Thus, she leaned a little closer to the window.

Chapter 35

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Chapter 36

Eugene helped Melanie into her house. Soon after, his phone rang.

Viola asked him when he would be there, as he had promised to accompany her later. After hanging up the phone, Eugene wanted to leave, but Melanie held his fingers. Melanie sat obediently on the sofa, holding his hand. She drank a lot, so she smelled of alcohol, and her eyes were bloodshot.

Eugene paused. Melanie wrapped her hand around his wrist, raised her head, and said in a hoarse voice, "Eugene, you haven't come to see me for a long time."

After she finished speaking, she stood up, hooked her arms around Eugene's neck, and kissed his lips.

When Melanie woke up the next day, her whole body ached.

She rubbed her temples and went to the bathroom. When she stood in front of the full-length mirror in the bathroom and saw the mottled marks on her body, she knew that last night was not a dream.

However, Eugene was very careful this time to not leave any marks on her neck.

That was probably because he was afraid that Viola would become suspicious.

The news of Melanie messing up the company's five-million-dollar deal quickly spread in the office.

Julie took advantage of this opportunity to make some snide remarks at Melanie.

Viola did not mock Melanie this time. Instead, Melanie heard that Viola quarreled with Eugene again.

Melanie rarely met Viola in the staff cafeteria aside from the beginning, when Viola first joined the company. After that, Viola always went out for lunch with Eugene.

Viola was walking with a tray in hand next to Julie. She was stunned for a moment when she saw Melanie.

Melanie did not have a good relationship with Viola, so she turned around and left. However, Viola followed Melanie, sat across from her, and asked hesitantly, "Melanie, do you know where Eugene was last night?"

Viola was testing the waters.

Melanie paused for a moment before she said calmly, "You don't know where he went?"

Viola pursed her lips and said reluctantly, "I had something to do last night. I didn't know where he went."

Melanie's expression remained unchanged. "Well, maybe he was working."

Viola was speechless. She ate a few bites of food and left in a hurry.

In the afternoon, Viola followed behind Eugene, looking as if she had never quarreled with

Viola trotted over to Melanie and said, "Melanie, Eugene told me to plan the company's team- building activities in a few days."

LeapCo gave many benefits to the employees. Every year, Melanie would organize the company's team- building activities.

Thus, Melanie handed the almost completed document to Viola. "I'm almost done with it. You can redo it if you think it's not good enough."

Viola took it over. The smile on her face faded a little. "Okay."

Melanie was not bothered to guess what Viola was thinking because she was busy arranging her business trip next week.

LeapCo had many partners in other states, so Eugene had to travel out of town several times. during the midyear.

Melanie did not know if Eugene would take her with him again this year. After all, he now had Viola by his side.

The next day, Eugene informed Melanie to follow him to Hearth City.

Melanie was a little surprised. "Is Viola going?"

Eugene did not even bother to look at her. "What do you think?"

Of course, Viola would go. However, Viola was just an intern and did not know much about the business in Hearth City, so she would be going as Eugene's girlfriend while Melanie was just his secretary.

Chapter 37

The business partner in Hearth City sent someone to wait at the airport early in the morning. In the past, Eugene had always brought Melanie with him, so the business partner walked up to them and tried to curry favor with them.

Viola felt neglected on the side. She tugged on Eugene's sleeves, and her face was pale.

Having cooperated with this company many times, Eugene negotiated the new terms without a hitch. Melanie took out the documents from her bag and handed them to Eugene and the business partner. Then she habitually reminded Viola, "Don't forget to make a reservation for dinner later."

Viola froze on the spot. She was already embarrassed that she could not join in the conversation.

On top of that, Melanie bossed her around like she was a mere intern.

Viola pursed her lips. She did not move for a while and only looked at Eugene with red eyes.

Melanie only came to her senses afterward. She said, "Sorry, I mistook you for Yana."

Viola said in a soft voice, "It's okay, Melanie."

Melanie paused, glanced at her lightly, then turned to Yana, who was behind her. "Make a reservation for dinner. Do you still remember Mr. Zimmer's food restrictions?"

Viola's face turned even paler.

She did not join the dinner and excused herself to go back to the hotel to rest because she felt unwell.

Viola looked at Eugene eagerly. "Eugene, can you take me back?"

Melanie thought that Eugene would not agree to take Viola back because he wanted to have dinner with Mr. Zimmer. However, Eugene nodded and said, "Okay, I'll send you back."

Eugene turned to look at Melanie. "I'll join you guys in a moment."

However, Eugene stayed with Viola for so long that he missed the dinner party.

After Melanie sent off Mr. Zimmer, she hailed a taxi back to the hotel.

The door to Viola and Eugene's room was tightly closed. Melanie did not know if they were in there.

The business deal in Hearth City was handled quickly. Melanie thought it would be fine from then on.

However, a photo of Melanie and Frank drinking together intimately was circulated online.

The angle it was taken from looked like Melanie had taken the initiative to throw herself into Frank's embrace.

Yana had shown Melanie the photo and asked worriedly, "Melanie, will you be okay?" Melanie looked at the photo for a while and clicked on the group chat expressionlessly.

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The group chat was active at the time. The guys were talking about games, beauties, and sports cars.

Melanie scrolled through the messages but did not find anything about the photo of her.

Just as she exited the screen, a message popped up in the group chat. [Who took that photo of Melanie and that old geezer, Frank? How scandalous!]

Melanie stared at the screen and read the messages of people making fun of her.

Someone even tagged Eugene. [How did you feel when you saw Melanie hugging Frank? @ EugeneScott]

This question seemed to spark the group's excitement. The group started to tag Eugene one after another.

Half a minute later, Eugene finally replied. [Get lost.]

Melanie turned off her phone expressionlessly. On the day she returned to Jepton, this photo still caused quite a stir. More people in the company were talking about her behind her back.

"Melanie, someone is here to see you." Yana came in with copied documents. She was one of the rare people who was still willing to talk to Melanie.

Melanie nodded and went to the reception room.

Stephen was sitting inside with a familiar-looking young man.

Melanie thought about it for a moment and recalled that the young man was also a part of Eugene's circle. However, this man did not usually have a strong sense of presence.

When the man saw her, he stood up awkwardly and said, "I'm sorry, Melanie. I took that photo and posted it in the group. I didn't expect it to have such a big impact on you."

Chapter 38

Melanie paused. "You took the photo?"

"I took the photo casually." The young man felt embarrassed because this was an invasion of privacy. Moreover, he also saw Eugene taking Melanie out of the private room.

However, the man did not think about the consequences when he sent out the picture in the group chat.

He only felt bad about it when he heard a lot of unpleasant rumors about Melanie.

"My name is Joshua Hewitt." The man scratched his head and continued, "I just feel bad about what I did, so please let me know if you need any help."

Melanie said nothing. She looked at Joshua and remembered that he was the guy who had asked her to close the private room door that night.

Joshua was too embarrassed to stay longer, so he apologized again and left.

Melanie looked at Stephen, who had been silent this whole time. "Do you have anything to say to me?"

"Are you okay?" Stephen's gentle voice was filled with concern. "The recent events..."

Before he finished speaking, Melanie interrupted him. "It didn't affect me."

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Stephen looked at her helplessly and said, "Shall we have dinner together tonight?"

Melanie and Stephen stayed in the reception room for a while. Just as Melanie was about to go back to the office, Yana came over in a hurry.

When she saw Melanie, she caught her breath and said, “Melanie, a client is making trouble in the secretary’s office.”

Yana looked troubled. When Melanie passed by, she realized that the client was a woman.

The client pointed at a female secretary in the secretary’s office and cursed the homewrecker for seducing her husband.

The secretary’s face turned red from embarrassment. Melanie frowned and stepped forward. ” Ma’am, please calm down. We can talk through any problems.”

The client was so agitated that she did not listen to Melanie and pushed her away.

Melanie was wearing high heels, so she twisted her ankle when the client pushed her. She almost fell, but someone held her shoulders from behind.

Stephen supported Melanie and asked worriedly, “Are you okay?”

Melanie carefully rolled her ankle, lowered her eyes, and nodded.

In the end, Eugene was aware of this matter. He came downstairs when Melanie had just calmed the client down.

Eugene glanced at Melanie and asked Viola to take the client to the reception room.

When Viola passed by Melanie, she intentionally lowered her voice and said, “Melanie, I know you’ve been in a bad mood recently. But if there are any problems, you should have called the

president’s office.”

Although Viola lowered her voice, the office was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop because no one was talking.

What else could Melanie be upset about recently?

Viola was referring to that picture of Melanie and Frank.

At the mention of this, everyone turned to look at Melanie strangely.

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Someone took advantage of the situation and whispered, "Sigh... Her subordinate is just like her. If she used her body to get to her position, how can we expect her subordinate to be any better?"

Stephen did not leave. He frowned and glared at the person who spoke. Then he looked back at Melanie and asked, "Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Just as Melanie was about to refuse, he said, "You sprained your ankle, so it's better to get it checked out."

Melanie was stunned. "How did you know?"

Stephen's tone was gentle and soft. "Don't be so stubborn."

Melanie said nothing, but she had already reached for her bag, showing her agreement.

Eugene, who had turned back, happened to see Stephen supporting Melanie and holding her bag.

He paused slightly and looked down at Melanie's right ankle.

Melanie also saw him, but she waited for him to speak.

Eugene looked at her with dark eyes. "Did you get injured just now?"

"Yeah. I got pushed."

Chapter 39

Eugene looked at Melanie again and left without saying anything.

Melanie looked at his back, pursed her lips, and went to the hospital with Stephen's help.

It was not until Melanie was waiting to collect her medicine in the hospital that she finally knew why Eugene came by to see her.

Stella posted about the Scott family's dinner party that night on social media.

Eugene did not have a close relationship with his family, so he was always not bothered to get involved in anything relating to his family. Thus, he always got Melanie to attend in his stead.

Melanie put down the phone and looked at her swollen ankle with mixed feelings. 'Eugene only thinks of me when he needs me.'

Melanie did not have any fractures, so she only had to apply some ointment and was cleared to go home.

Stephen went out to buy a pair of flats for her and sent her home.

Since Melanie's foot hurt when it touched the ground, Stephen insisted on sending her home regardless of her objections.

When he left, Stephen opened the door just in time to catch Eugene going into his apartment.

Stephen paused and said hello to him.

Eugene looked at Melanie's door, which was still ajar, and sneered.

Stephen frowned and somehow said, "Eugene, Mel is injured."

Eugene paused while opening his door. "Didn't you take her to the hospital?"

Stephen calmed his emotions and said, "You shouldn't treat her like that. You two..."

He stopped mid-sentence because he was a little confused about how he should describe the relationship between Eugene and Melanie.

Melanie had undoubtedly been with Eugene the longest. However, Eugene had never really acknowledged her as his girlfriend.

Stephen slowly frowned, shook his head, and repeated, "You shouldn't treat her like this.

"She is not my girlfriend." Eugene opened the door and said nonchalantly, "I have no obligation to take responsibility for her."

After he finished speaking, the door behind Stephen closed gently, which made a thud in the quiet corridor.

Melanie saw that the door was ajar and thought that Stephen had forgotten to close it, so she went to close the door. However, she did not expect to hear Eugene's voice.

She accidentally slipped and pushed the door shut.

In fact, Eugene was right.

Melanie was not his girlfriend. He never admitted it, and she never asked.

Even if she did ask, it would be pointless.

Melanie's ankle no longer hurt by the third day.

On that day, the activities for LeapCo's team-building event were finalized.

Melanie saw the activities and noticed that they were similar to her proposal, except that the final game was changed.

When Yana came in, she had a gloomy expression and went straight to her desk without saying anything.

Melanie noticed Yana's mood and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Those secretaries upstairs think that they're superior to others," Yana complained angrily. "I wanted to ask Mr. Scott to sign a document, but Julie and Viola didn't allow me to go into the president's office."

Melanie said, "Then you can pass them the document and ask them to return it to you after getting Mr. Scott's signature."

"They didn't want to, saying I must get the document signed by myself. That's because they didn't want to be responsible if something went wrong." Yana had always been good-natured, but this time, she must be vexed to have lost her temper.

Melanie pondered for a moment and said, "I'll get it signed for you."

Yana hesitated. Everyone in LeapCo knew about Melanie and Viola's strained relationship. Melanie did not care and took the document upstairs.

She was lucky because Viola and Julie were in the bathroom when she went upstairs. So, she took the document and went directly to Eugene.

Eugene did not expect to see her, so he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Melanie handed over the document and said, "I need your signature."

Eugene took the document, opened the file, and signed it.

Melanie's eyelashes trembled slightly when she watched him sign without reading the document.

The first lesson Eugene taught her was to read any contract carefully, even if it was handed over by someone she knew well.

"How's your ankle?" Eugene randomly started a conversation while signing the document.

Melanie said softly, "It's almost healed."

"Can you participate in the team-building event?"

"Yes." Melanie watched him sign the contract and hand it over. She took it and was about to leave when Eugene said, "You can reimburse your medical fees at the finance department."

Melanie did not move and looked at Eugene.

Eugene paused and said, "Someone took a video and posted it online. The public relations department wants to use your injury to make a statement."

Eugene's eyes were empty without emotion when he looked at Melanie.

Melanie parted her lips slightly and said in a soft voice, "I thought you would at least ask me if it still hurt."

Eugene's hand, which was holding a pen, paused. He said, "You can get double the compensation and paid leave."

"Okay."

When Melanie came out of the office, she met Viola and Julie coming back from the bathroom.

When Viola saw Melanie coming out of Eugene's office, she looked nervous and defensive. She came over with a fake smile and said, "Melanie, why are you here?"

Melanie glanced at her and walked past her without responding.

Viola bit her lip and went back to her desk.

LeapCo's team-building event at a hot spring resort.

Eugene approved the proposal and booked the resort so that every employee at LeapCo could spend the weekend together.

Everyone in the secretary's office was very excited when they found out about the location.

After all, booking a high-end hot spring resort as a team-building event was rare, even in LeapCo.

Not long after the news came out, someone leaked the news that Viola was the one who planned all this.

Everyone immediately started to cheer. Those who were good at flattering Viola even started calling her their lady boss.

Viola was pestered by so many people that she sent out some goody bags to appease everyone. She also messaged the group. [I hope everyone will enjoy their weekend!]

She already sounded like a lady boss.

Melanie thought about the team–building plan that Viola had tweaked and went to the pantry with a mug.

Viola came downstairs to do some work and was standing there chatting with some finance people.

“It’s all thanks to Viola that we can go to the hot spring resort this time. I’ve been working at LeapCo for so many years, but this is the first time we have had such treatment.” The deputy director of the Finance Department said with a smile, “Viola, I heard that you’re responsible for the team–building proposal this time, right?”

Viola had a sweet smile on her face. She had a baby face, which made her look more lovable.

She did not admit or deny it.

However, such silence was taken as acquiescence.

Melanie walked in expressionlessly and poured herself a glass of water.

When Viola saw Melanie, the smile on her face froze.

Melanie did not say anything. She just took her mug and left, but the person behind her said in a disdainful tone, “When Melanie was in charge of the team–building events, she had never proposed going to such a nice place before. Our lady boss, Viola, is still the best!”

Melanie did not know what Viola’s answer was because she had already gone back to her desk to pack her things.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!