

**Mr. Scott 381**

Chapter 381

Dylan suddenly broke down, and everyone frowned.

Her skinny body curled up in a ball, and her messy hair was like a bunch of wild grass on her head.

She initially suppressed her sobs, but they eventually got louder. Her voice had always been hoarse. She did not sound sorrowful. Instead, she was a little comical as she sounded like a duck quacking.

George kicked her on the shoulder. "What the hell are you crying for? That old thing is still sleeping in there. He's not dead!"

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Dylan could not stop crying, and her vision was blurred from all her tears.

When she fell to the floor from George's kick, she did not even care about the pain in her shoulder. All she did was shake her head at him. "You can't do this. You can't do something like this! There will be

retribution!"

"My greatest retribution was marrying you!"

"He's my father. How can you sell his kidney for money? He's my father! We've been husband and wife for so many years. Can't you..."

Dylan was interrupted by George's cursing, but she continued crying in an attempt to stop George from doing this.

Melanie looked up immediately when she heard Dylan's words. She looked at George. "What did she say?!"

George was annoyed with Dylan's crying, and his expression was grim. "Are you deaf? Your family owes me money. Since you're washing it off your hands, I'll get the money from her father!

"His kidney is only worth 800 grand because he's so old. Damn it! What a useless thing. He's giving me trouble even in death!"

"Are you even human?!" Melanie's chest was heaving heavily, and her eyes were filled with anger. Every word uttered by George was inhumane! He was like the devil!

No, he was the devil!

Her grandfather was on the hospital bed, and Melanie no longer held back. Enraged, she picked up her bag and hit George with everything she had. "You're not human! You're no better than an

animal!"

Melanie was agitated, and every action hurt her wound, but the pain could not be compared to the rage she was feeling.

However, George was not about to let her just hit him. He grabbed Melanie's arm and made a fist with his other hand. He was about to punch her. "I'm warning you, make my life difficult and I'll make sure yours won't be easy..."

Before he could finish, a defined-looking hand reached out to grab George's wrist.

George turned, only to see into a set of cold, deep eyes.

Eugene was taller than he was and looked down at George intimidatingly.

George was startled but quickly recovered. He said with a dark and horrible look on his face, "My family affairs have nothing to do with you. If you want to poke your nose into this, how about giving me ten million?"

Melanie's kick had been a big blow to George, and he could not care less now. He was like a mad dog who bit anyone who came near.

A sarcastic look appeared on Eugene's face. "Who do you think you are?"

"You must be itching for a quick death if you're publicly selling another person's internal organs like this."

Eugene had an authoritative air about him, and George's wrist was hurting from the grip.

His face was pale, and he wanted to say something. However, Eugene exerted extra force on George's wrist, and his forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

George was an alcoholic. He had been conducting a lot of indecent business throughout the years. His body was not as strong as it seemed.

However, he was still a man, and he could overpower women like Dylan and Melanie with brute force.

If George were to face another stronger man, however, he could not do a thing.

That was why the other nurses were able to kick him out of Melanie's grandfather's hospital ward without a problem.

Melanie stared at George. She wished fervently that she could kick him, but when faced with the cold look in Eugene's eyes, she maintained her voice of reason.

She took out her phone and called the police.

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George was suspected of selling internal organs, and he had to be taken away by the police for investigation.

Unfortunately, there was no evidence of this, and he was only given a warning.

That was what happened at a later time. Melanie watched George be taken away by the police and finally felt relieved.

She ignored Dylan, who was still crouching on the ground. She went into the hospital ward to see her grandfather.

Her grandfather had woken up and had no idea what had happened outside the ward because there was a door between them.

Melanie comforted him and left after making sure that he was alright.

When she walked out of the ward, she saw an elegant figure outside.

Eugene was sitting on the long bench in a relaxed manner while fiddling on his phone.

Melanie looked down and gave this some thought before looking up to approach him. She asked, "Are you alright?"

Eugene raised his eyes but did not look at her. Instead, he looked at the hospital ward behind her. "Why didn't you transfer hospitals?"

Logically speaking, it was difficult for her grandfather to rest well when George and Dylan kept appearing to create trouble.

Melanie replied, "It's not good for him. Grandpa's wound hasn't recovered, and transferring hospitals requires a lot of procedures and processes. It's too much work."

Eugene raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

Melanie's mind was in a mess. There were too many things happening, and she was not able to

handle them in time.

She was still feeling pain from the altercation from before. Melanie pressed her lips, trying not to make a sound.

Eugene glanced at her stoically and said coolly, "Was I the one who hit you?"

She paused.

Eugene tsk-ed and stood up. He moved forward. "Anyone might think you're here to ask for medical compensation from me when you look like this."

Melanie did not move. "You're overthinking this."

Eugene paused in his steps and turned to look at her. He observed her thoughtfully. "Are you going to

wait for George Chapman to come back here?"

Melanie looked up at him, and Eugene pressed his lips. He said impassively, "I'll take you home. I can't be responsible for whatever happens to you here. After all, I was the one who brought you here."

There was nothing Melanie could say about this. She followed slowly behind Eugene as they headed downstairs.

However, they bumped into Viola when they got downstairs.

She had a few bags in her hands that looked like health supplements. She frowned when she saw Eugene with Melanie.

Viola bit her lip and forced a smile. "What are you doing with Melanie, Eugene?"

Eugene replied nonchalantly, "I'm here to handle something."

"Are you done with it?"

Viola sounded like she was asking Eugene, but her gaze turned to Melanie when she asked the question. Melanie was not in the mood to deal with Viola. She said, "There's something I need to tend to. I'm leaving first."

She left after that.

Viola watched Melanie walk away. She clenched her teeth and looked at Eugene unhappily. "When did you become so close to Melanie, Eugene? What is it that requires both of you to handle it together?"

Eugene looked at her impassively before replying, "Nothing. It's nothing good."

Melanie got a taxi outside the hospital. She thought she could have some rest for a few days. Unfortunately, something happened again that night.

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Melanie was now staying in an old area in the North district. The security there was not great, and the locks were old and dilapidated. It was equivalent to having no locks.

She was a light sleeper, and because of everything that had been happening recently, she did not sleep very soundly through the night.

Melanie heard someone trying to break down her door in the middle of the night. She had initially thought that she heard wrong.

However, the sound continued urgently for quite a few minutes. Whoever it was sounded like they were trying to knock her door down, and this alerted Melanie.

Her house was on the first floor, and her window was facing a small garden. Melanie could not see well, but she could hear someone using something to try and break her window.

Fortunately, her grandfather had installed guard rails to prevent theft, which was why that person was not able to get in through the window.

However, it was still quite frightening to hear someone knocking on the window in the middle of the night.

Melanie hid under her blanket, not daring to move. She did not even dare to turn on the lights because she was afraid they would know she was at home.

She even heard the person outside shouting, "Give me back my money! Give me back my money!"

Melanie tried to calm down. She found her phone and called 911.

She spoke in a very low voice while whoever was out there began banging her door louder and louder.

It was very scary.

However, Melanie managed to maintain her cool. She felt about her and got out of bed to lock her room door.

The lights in the room were too dim, and she accidentally kicked the corner of her wardrobe. She teared up in pain but could only muffle her grunt as she stumbled back to bed.

Those loud bangings continued for more than 20 minutes and only stopped when the police arrived.

Melanie felt even more anxious when she heard the commotion outside.

Once everything had quietened, Melanie began to feel panic and fear again.

She was able to act with reason when facing danger, but at the end of the day, she was just a woman of about 20.

Melanie looked up at the thick curtains covering the windows and felt like someone might jump through them at any second.

She closed her eyes, and tears streamed down her face.

How could she not feel scared?

When Xander came by, everyone from the studio arrived as well.

Melanie had called them because she could not take it any longer.

Xander looked at her reddened eyes and pale face. He frowned. "Are you alright?"

Melanie shook her head. The fear had just only begun to overwhelm her. Her limbs were weak, and she could not speak.

She was wearing a cotton sleeping dress. Her long hair fell behind her back, and she was not wearing any shoes.

It was only when Xander called her to say he arrived that Melanie dared to turn on the lights and open the door.

Xander took off his coat and put it on Melanie. He looked at her bare feet and frowned. After that, he looked away. "You can't stay here. Pack up and go to my place."

Melanie's mind was in a complete mess, and she did whatever Xander told her to.

However, she did not go back to her room but looked at Xander hesitantly.

Xander knew what she was thinking. "I'll check the windows first before you go inside."

Melanie nodded and followed Xander into the room.

There was a slight breeze that night, and it blew into the room when he opened the window.

Melanie shrank from it. Xander had already closed the window. "The window is fine. It's just a little dirty."

After that, he stepped out of the room and closed the door for Melanie. "Go ahead and pack. I'll be waiting outside."

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Melanie was too afraid to be alone in her room. She choked back a sob. "Thank you, Xander."

Xander grunted in reply and suddenly asked Melanie, "Do you like Van Gogh?"

Melanie was taken aback. "I like his sunflowers."

"What about Monet?"

Xander kept asking Melanie questions from the door. His questions ranged from artists to philosophers, to current celebrities.

Melanie's initially tense emotions gradually calmed down because of his random questions.

After she was done changing, she pulled her luggage out of the door and returned Xander's coat to him..

Xander did not take it from her. Instead, he took her luggage. "You can hold on to that."

All of them returned to the villa. Before they left her house, Melanie noticed someone had thrown red paint outside her house and painted the words 'Pay up' on it.

Reny held Melanie's hand and comforted her, "Someone must have gotten the wrong house. It's going to be fine, Melanie. You can spend the night with us after we tidy up a little."

Melanie had also thought that someone had mistaken her house for someone else's but...

Reny and the others took most of her work and refused to let her lift a finger with the excuse that she was hurt. It would be inconvenient for her.

That group of men who came to create trouble were quickly identified by the police as a group of thugs. Reny even accompanied Melanie to get her statement taken at the police station.

Melanie seemed to visit the police station often recently. She had been here several times.

Burning Star and LeapCo were still in the midst of negotiations. Nothing had been confirmed yet.

Xander and the others went out for appointments as usual while Melanie was left at the villa. Xander wanted her to recuperate properly.

There was nothing else Melanie could do, so she took charge of arranging logistics.

Xander's villa was Villa No. 8.

At Villa No.6, Carla Franklin had a cup of black tea in her hand. She was smiling at Stella. "What a rare guest. It's not often that you'll visit me. You refuse to come here even when I invite you here. I heard that you were recently admitted to the hospital."

Stella was not in a great mood. "Bad news always spreads faster than good news."

Carla raised an eyebrow but did not comment about it. She changed the topic instead. "I'm here about

Eugene's potential wife. Is there anyone you like?"

She and Stella were close and had a good relationship.

However, Carla later left Jepton with her husband for a long time. She was only recently back.

"The ones I like might not necessarily reciprocate the feelings." Stella was troubled over this. She had always looked quite strict, and when she was grim, she looked like someone difficult to handle.

Carla knew her well and smiled as she said, "Mad at Cedric again? What did I tell you before? You can marry anyone you want, but marrying someone capable is better than a man who relies on a woman."

"I think I'd rather marry a man who relies on a woman." A complicated look flashed in Stella's eyes. It took her a while before she said self-deprecatingly, "At least my life wouldn't be in such a mess

now.

"It's too late with Cedric. I don't care if he's dead or alive. Even Eugene is giving me a headache now."

Carla quickly stopped her there. "I invited Eugene over just now. I'm his godmother, after all."

When Xander and the others left that morning, they left behind quite a lot of used paper. Melanie compiled everything that was of no use and stuffed them into a garbage bag to throw out.

She was forced to stay back at the villa, and she did not really dress up due to convenience. Melanie was in casual clothes every day and did not have makeup on.

After she had thrown out the rubbish, she turned and saw a familiar figure walking toward her.

Melanie looked down. She wanted to turn and leave, but that person called out to her, "Melanie."

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Melanie paused in her footsteps and turned to look at Eugene.

She had been traveling to and from the hospital and the villa. She did not go anywhere else. LeapCo's work had been taken over by Reny and Oliver.

Eugene's shirt was buttoned to the very top, and his sleeves were rolled up. Melanie could see the wound on his arm had now turned a pinkish color.

She looked away after glancing at the wound and asked in a calm tone, "Is there anything you need?"

This was the villa district of Jepton, and there were many rich people here. Just two days ago, she had seen Simon when she went out shopping with Reny, but Simon did not see them. That was why Melanie was not surprised to see Eugene here.

Eugene did not show much emotion. He looked at Melanie with a slightly deep look in his eyes for a while before suddenly snorting. "Looks like you've been living well."

Xander and Reny had been forcing Melanie to get some rest. Yvonne had been delivering food to her as well, which was why Melanie was looking healthier than before.

However, Eugene did not say this with good intentions.

Melanie pressed her lips. "I'll make sure to pay for the medical fees for your wound."

Eugene raised an eyebrow. There was a slightly sarcastic look in his eyes. "Medical fees?"

It was a cloudy day, and there were still dark clouds in the sky. The weather was quite humid.

Melanie felt her palm sweat under Eugene's stare. "Yes. I also apologize for the distress caused to you by Dylan Lancaster and George Chapman."

"What do I get out of your apology?" Eugene glanced at her coldly and said in an unfathomable tone, "Sometimes, your stupidity astounds me, Melanie Smith."

After that, Eugene paused and said coldly once more, "You have no idea how stupid you are."

He sounded like he was holding back his anger when he spoke, and Melanie had no idea what she did to make him angry.

On second thought, however, Eugene had always been treating her this way.

She lowered her eyes and stood outside for quite a while before entering the villa.

There was a small garden between Villa No. 8 and Villa No. 6. When Eugene arrived, Carla came to open the door for him.

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Carla smiled the moment she saw him. "What took you so long? It's been years since we last saw each other. I thought you'd forgotten about me."

Compared to Stella, Eugene's relationship with Carla was closer. He gave her the present in his hands.

"This is for you."

Carla pointed into the house with her chin. "Your mother is in there too. Don't act too sarcastic when you see her."

"You should've ignored her."

Carla shook her head, and a look of exasperation flashed in her eyes. "You're mother and son. Why would you do this to your relationship? Besides, your mother has her reasons. She's very concerned about you.

"She was just asking me if there are any girls your age I can introduce to you."

Carla paused and leaned into Eugene. She lowered her voice and asked, "Where's your girlfriend? The one who was really pretty. Are you still together?"

Eugene did not answer. "Why did you ask me here?"

"Can't we invite you over just to see you?" A shrill voice was heard coming from inside. Stella sneered. "What a busy man you are, Mr. Scott."

The emotions in Eugene's eyes disappeared. He looked up at Stella and said nothing.

Thunder began to rumble in the sky around evening time, and the sky became frighteningly dark.

Inside the dilapidated motel, Dylan was feeding Peachie some oatmeal. George's raging voice could be clearly heard coming from the bathroom.

"Can't you give me a few more days? I was brought into the police station for interrogation. Where am I supposed to get you the money?!"

"How would I know where that stupid woman has gone?!"

His voice sounded even more violent, and he even dealt a hard kick to the bathroom door. Dylan and Peachie did not react to him. They seemed to have been used to this.

Three minutes later, George slammed the bathroom door open and came out cursing. When he saw Dylan feeding Peachie, he smacked the bowl to the floor.

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“All you know is to eat! Is there anything else you know?!”

Dylan pressed her lips but said nothing. Her face was swollen, and it hurt when she made any

movements.

George began to stare at her from the corner of his eyes. “Think of something, damn it! Tyrone says I’m dead if I don’t pay up!”

It was raining heavily when Xander returned.

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Melanie asked, “How’s the progress?”

Before Xander said anything, Reny sighed. “Viola went outstation for work yesterday. She must have said something before she left because everyone else said they can’t make any decisions for the contract.”

Melanie frowned. “Why didn’t you see Lee?”

Lee had been following up with this, and things had been working smoothly with him in charge.

Melanie had planned to wait until Viola left so that she could reach out to Lee.

“He has been sent to the South district for work.”

The atmosphere in the room turned cold. With everyone away, Eugene was the only person left to handle the contract.

Melanie thought about this. Before she said anything, Xander spoke up, "We can handle LeapCo. Burning Star has been through lots of obstacles before we got to where we are today."

Oliver nodded. "Do you know why we're called Burning Star?"

He smiled. "It's because a spark can turn into a wildfire. It's just a minor obstacle. We can overcome this."

Melanie did not think there were any connections between the contract and Burning Star's story, but if Xander and the others did not want her to get involved, she would not ask anything about it.

Besides, George was still in Jepton. She was worried he would bring trouble to Xander and the others.

Despite this, she ended up going to LeapCo the next day.

However, it was not what she had planned to do.

When Yana called her, it was working hours.

Xander and the others had received a call from the government department. The department had not settled anything with Dreamcatchers yet.

Something seemed to be happening where Yana was, and she sounded urgent. "Come to LeapCo,

Melanie. Something terrible has happened!”

When Melanie arrived at LeapCo, there were crowds gathered at the mini square outside of LeapCo’s doors.

She was shocked. Melanie saw a short, fat man standing there.

Her face fell as she walked over. It was George Chapman.

He was holding a small piece of broken wood. The words written with paint read, ‘Pay your debt, LeapCo’.

Yana was in the crowd. When she saw Melanie, she came over with her head lowered. She whispered, “He came early this morning. The security guards initially stopped him from coming in, but he later claimed to be your father. He said he’s here to get Mr. Scott to pay up...”

Before Yana could finish, Melanie understood immediately what had happened. She took a deep breath and said hoarsely to Yana, “Call the police. Call the police right now.”

Yana felt a little sympathy for Melanie. It was a lifetime of bad luck to have such a family.

The last time her mother came to demand money from Mr. Scott, it had already turned Melanie into a laughingstock.

Yana was about to do it when she looked up with a stunned expression, “Mr. Scott...”

Melanie was taken aback, and she turned back slowly, only to meet Eugene’s dark eyes.

They were cold and dark.

It looked like a storm was brewing in them.

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Melanie suddenly felt ashamed.

It was the first time she wanted to run away, but her legs were rooted to the ground. She could not move at all.

She wanted to say something but had no idea what to say. All she could do was stare blankly at Eugene.

Eugene noticed her gaze. He looked down and asked coldly, "Is this a new tactic?"

George suddenly turned around when he heard Eugene's voice. He did not hide the vicious look on his face as he headed straight for Eugene. He did not even look at Melanie. "It's fair that you pay what you owe. I can't believe that you're the owner of a company when you owe money. Pay up right now!"

Eugene's expression was cold. He looked at the ugly words on the wooden board with disgust. "Is this a new way of courting death, George Chapman?"

George looked like he was out for blood. He straightened up his neck. "Come see this, everyone! A rich man throwing his weight around but refuses to pay what he owes. What logic is this?!"

Eugene's eyes narrowed. "Refuse to pay what I owe?"

George smiled savagely. That was when he turned to look at Melanie. He grabbed her arm and dragged her in front of Eugene. "My daughter! Even though she's not my real daughter, she's my wife's daughter!

"You slept with her for so many years but refused to pay a single cent. Are you still a man?!"

"Let's have a deal about this. I won't ask for much. It'll be ten grand every time. You must have slept with her at least a hundred times. Give me a million and we'll call it even!"

George was very loud when he said this, and the entire mini square turned silent at his words.

Melanie lost all reason. The way George talked about it was like she was being prostituted.

Ten grand every time.

Eugene slept with her a hundred times, which meant it was a million.

Everything turned silent around her. Pitiful and taunting looks were thrown at her from the crowd.

Melanie's chest heaved heavily, and she could taste blood in her mouth. The corner of her lips hurt so much that she could feel the nerve in her brain throb.

She had no idea where she got the strength from, but Melanie flung off George's hand and gave him a big slap on the face!

Melanie stumbled and stared at George with reddened eyes. She could not control her emotions. "You're a dirtbag and an animal, George Chapman. How can someone like you still be alive in this world? Why don't you just die?!"

Her eyes were red, and her sight slowly became blurred.

This was just too disgusting.

All of this was supposed to have nothing to do with her, but she felt intense disgust.

She wanted to chop off where he touched her with a knife.

However, men like him were shameless. No matter how hard she tried, she could not get rid of him.

Melanie was in deep despair. Why did all this have to happen to her?!

Why did she have to be associated with a dirtbag like him?!

She had always maintained a clear head, but the negative emotions that had piled up in the past few days because of George and Dylan had overwhelmed her.

It was only when someone dragged her away by the waist that she snapped out of it slightly.

Yana comforted her from behind. "Calm down, Melanie. It's not worth it over someone like that."

George seemed to just realize what happened. He could no longer keep up with his calm act as he stared ferociously at Melanie. "How dare you hit me, you bitch!"

He had just yelled this when LeapCo's security guards pulled him away.

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Eugene seemed to have had enough of this fiasco. His eyes were filled with annoyance. He came over to them but stopped in front of Melanie. He looked down at her from above. "What are you crying for?"

Melanie's eyes were red, and she was biting her lip to stop herself from crying.

She did not look at Eugene, nor did she say anything.

The look in Eugene's eyes turned even colder. He looked away from Melanie's face and turned his gaze to George instead.

George was not afraid because Tyrone had been calling him every day to ask for his money.

He was a man in a desperate situation now. He looked at Eugene with a wide smile. "Mr. Scott, You're a big boss. Ten million is nothing to you, am I right?"

"If you could pay me all those years ago, you can pay me now too.

is it?

"Just give me ten million and my daughter is yours. Sleep with her however much you want for free after that. How does that sound? It's a pretty good deal, right?"

The look in Eugene's eyes turned even colder. He ignored George and said to the security guards, "Do you need me to teach you how to call the police?"

This startled the security guards. They glanced at Melanie and later called the police.

George did not seem to know how much trouble he was in. He got even crazier. "Go ahead and call the police. Those loan sharks already have Melanie's information. I can go to jail, but anything those people do to her has nothing to do with me."

A chill ran down Melanie's spine as she was reminded of what happened that night when she heard people banging on her house. Her voice trembled as she asked, "Are you making me pay your debts?"

“Who else is going to pay when I have no money?” There was a look of hate in George’s eyes. He glared at Melanie.

“You refused to give me money when I asked for it. All they wanted was 500 grand, but now they’re asking for 1.5 million. Hahahaha! Pay up, you dumb wretch! You deserve it!”

Melanie could hardly stand even with Yana’s help. She fell back a few steps and almost fell.

Loan sharks could not be so easily dealt with.

No one would believe her even if she told them that she was not related to George.

If they did, they would not have caused such a disturbance that night.

Fear suddenly enveloped Melanie. The knocking at midnight, her window being crashed, the insults and curses thrown at her by those people, and the words written in red paint at her front door...

She had night blindness, and her fear was heightened a few more times than normal people in the dark.

It was painful, and the feeling suffocated her.

Melanie could no longer hear what George was shouting about. She could not even react.

Why was her life so miserable? m

A cold, deep voice spoke up, pulling her out of her despondent thoughts. “You’re coming to me for money when she refuses to give you any?”

George spat out the words, 'Aren't you supposed to pay when she can't?'

Melanie shut her eyes when she heard how indignant he sounded.

The look in Eugene's eyes was cold, and he looked domineering. He stared at George like he was garbage. "Who gave you that confidence?"

A sharp look flashed in George's eyes. "Don't you like her? I'm giving her to you. Don't you want her?"

He made it sound so casual as if Melanie was an object.

"It's fine if you don't want her. It's the same if I give her to those people." George did not seem to fear anything. "I wanted to sell that useless daughter of mine too, but this bitch stopped it. Looks like they can accompany each other when they become mistresses of

gang members."

George got even more vulgar as he spoke. The look on Melanie became increasingly terrible. She was about to push Yana aside when she heard Eugene's nonchalant voice.

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"1.5 million?" No one could tell from Eugene's tone what he was thinking, but the look of disgust was clear in his eyes.

He was a proud man, and he looked arrogantly at George for a moment before nodding slowly." Alright, I'll give you the money."

Melanie jerked her head up and saw Eugene's head lowering slightly. His long eyelashes blocked the look in his eyes, and she could not tell what was going through his mind.

George's eyes lit up with delight. He did not care that there were two big and tall security guards holding him down. He kept reaching his neck out to Eugene. "Are you telling the truth? Are you really giving me 1.5 million?"

When Eugene looked up, there was a frosty look in his eyes. He stared at George's happy face with a cold look. "Either get out or I'll call the police."

George had gotten what he wanted, and the ferocious look on his face disappeared. He began to put on a friendly demeanor as he said with a creepy smile, "Remember to transfer the money to me."

He looked at Melanie and said, "You're finally useful for once. Serve Mr. Scott well!"

His last words sounded terrible, and Melanie looked extremely upset. However, she was in no condition to continue dealing with a dirtbag like George. She looked at Eugene. She was still thinking about the 1.5 million.

This fiasco had gone out for ten minutes, and everyone slowly left after George had vanished.

Yana looked at Melanie sadly. "Are you alright, Melanie?"

Melanie's face was pale, and she looked quite broken. She shook her head and said, "I'm fine."

Yana wanted to say more, but she jumped when she met Eugene's dark eyes. She knew what she had to do. She whispered to Melanie, "I need to clock in to work, Melanie. I'll be heading upstairs first."

After that, she left.

Before Yana left, she added in a whisper, "Just call me if you need anything."

Now that all the commotion from this morning had ceased, Melanie had time to feel exhausted.

However, she was still feeling fear from what just happened. That was when she heard Eugene's distant voice. "Aren't you going to explain yourself?"

"I..." Melanie wanted to say something, but she stopped because she realized she had no idea what to say.

Eugene snorted. "First, it was your mother. Now, it's your stepfather. Do you think LeapCo is your ATM?"

"It doesn't matter if it's loan sharks or who you owe debts to. If you need money, all they need to do is use you as a bank card to get money here?"

He laughed sardonically. His voice was cold and deep as he continued, "I can't keep allowing you to cross the line, Melanie."

George and Dylan had been to LeapCo twice, and it had affected the company negatively. Even though Melanie knew that they had nothing to do with her, they were her family in the eyes of others.

Melanie lowered her eyes. Her throat tightened, but she took a deep breath and said to Eugene, "You shouldn't have promised him that 1.5 million."

"I shouldn't have?" Eugene looked at Melanie. A complicated look flashed in his eyes. "Even if you're willing to be harassed by loan sharks, LeapCo can't afford to be implicated in such a situation. People like that would only cling to you. They're nothing but bad luck."

He was right. People like George would never listen to reason. They were shameless to a fault.

Melanie was silent. She had no idea how to describe how she was feeling. She felt lost and bitter. The only thing left for her to get through with this was her dignity.

After a while, she heard herself say, "I'll find a way to return that 1.5 million to you."

"As you wish," Eugene said nonchalantly.

Melanie pressed her lips together. Her face and muscles were numb. She had no idea what she looked

like now. Melanie's mind was blank, but there was one thing she still remembered.

Chapter 390

She slowly asked Eugene, "George Chapman said you gave him money before. When was that?"

Everyone had returned to work, and it was quiet. Only an occasional car would pass by on the road nearby. Eugene paused before replying nonchalantly, "I forgot."

Melanie nodded numbly. "Let me know when you remember. I'll return everything to you."

A look flashed in Eugene's eyes. He turned to look at Melanie's face, but she had already stood up slowly to leave.

She was very skinny, and her clothes looked loose on her. It looked like the wind could blow her down

at any time.

The look in Eugene's eyes darkened. The fingers by his side fidgeted as he slowly frowned.

He stood downstairs for quite a while before leaving. After he went back upstairs, Melanie took a taxi home.

She did not want to see anybody or do anything. All she wanted was to stay alone on her own.

However, the moment she got home, she saw words written in red paint everywhere, and her mind began to gradually fall apart.

There was red paint everywhere, and they covered almost the entire door. Even the wall at the side. was written full of words. Besides the words 'pay up' in the middle, there were numerous curse words and vulgar sentences, as well as horrible pictures.

Melanie slowly crouched in front of her house. She hugged her head, wanting to curl up into a ball.

However, she could not do that. Her body felt stiff, and she could hardly breathe.

Melanie thought she would cry, but when she touched her face, it was dry.

Blinking, she realized she did not feel as terrible as she thought she would.

At the very least, she did not have the strength to shed any tears.

The old room door was pushed open, and George returned to the dilapidated motel happily.

Dylan and Peachie were on the bed. George glanced at them and flung a plastic bag onto the table. "

Here's some food."

Dylan looked at the bag on the table and saw it was filled with braised meat. She looked at George. Why did you buy this?"

"I'm in a good mood!" George dragged a wooden chair over and sat on it. He crossed his legs and smiled with his fat face. He looked even more hideous than before.

the 1.5 million. I knew I could get it from Eugene Scott. All rich men can't bear to lose their dignity. All I did was create some trouble and I got the money!"

George grabbed a piece of meat and threw it in his mouth. "If I could get the stupid brat to give me money before, I can do it now too. He thinks he can scare me by calling the police. What a dumbass. He's just a brainless moron."

Dylan had no idea what to say as she listened to him. She had just gotten close with Melanie years before when George instigated her to get money from Melanie.

She was not willing to do that back then because she felt it would only hurt her daughter.

However, George decided to drop by Jepton once, and not long after, he got his hands on a hundred thousand. However, he refused to explain how he got the money no matter how much she pestered him about it. All he said was for her to mind her own business.

For a long time after that, George received money every month. It was not much nor too little, but it was enough for him to enjoy life.

Dylan had always thought that the money was from Melanie, but it looked like Eugene Scott had been the one paying him.