Mr. Scott 451

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Melanie spoke just like usual. However, it was office hours right now, and it was quiet as not many people were around. Everyone heard every word she said.

Eugene looked at Melanie before glancing around coldly. Then, his gaze fell on her again.

His eyelids drooped as he mocked, "You haven't cleaned your mess yet you have time to meddle in others' matters. Melanie, are you a fool, or don't you know what's more important?"

Melanie closed her eyes for a while before answering, "It's part of my job."

Eugene sneered. "Is humiliating yourself part of your job?"

She took a deep breath before saying, "Maybe today isn't the day to talk about this. I..."

Before she could finish her words, a series of crisp sounds of someone walking in high heels approached her. Just as she turned around, the first thing she saw was Stella walking toward them with a straight face. Viola followed behind her, pale–faced,

Melanie gazed at Viola for a few seconds. Viola's face had always been pale as far as she could

remember.

Stella snapped Melanie out of her thoughts. Her voice sounded mad. "Do I have to invite you personally to get you home now?"

Stella was talking to Eugene.

His eyes were calm and dark as if he felt nothing hearing Stella's words. His gaze on Stella was even a little cold and distant. "I'm busy at work."

Most of Eugene's features were inherited from Stella. His eyebrows were thick, his eyes were dark, his lips were thin, and he had a tall nose bridge with a perfect jawline.

Such an appearance was sharp and fierce, but his noble and elegant temperament made him look intimidating and distant.

When Stella saw Eugene was unmoved, her chest heaved in anger as she observed Viola behind her. She asked in displeasure, "Are you doing this for just a woman?"

Eugene said emotionlessly, "Did you come to say this?"

"Eugene, I am your mother!" Stella raised her voice. Her disgust for Viola was obvious. "I don't care what you do, but if you dare to take this cheap woman to me, I'll expel you from the Scott family!"

Stella was furious, so she did not show any mercy. She just had not openly said she hated Viola yet.

Melanie stood in a corner, looking at the ground. No matter how angry Stella was, she would remain composed as long as outsiders were around.

She had no idea how Violá spiked Stella's anger.

Those people around them heard Stella's roar and looked at them.

It would be weird if Melanie suddenly left, and it might also make Stella angrier. That would

get her into trouble.

However, she did not know that even if she said nothing, it was still like a provocation to Viola.

Stella continued mocking, "She's just a secretary yet she's an hour late for work. Is she now the wife of LeapCo's boss without my acknowledgment?"

Viola had been getting to and off work as she wished, but no one dared to say anything about it.