

**Mr. Scott 456**

Chapter 456

Xander was taken aback by her answer. His seductive eyes glowed as he laughed. "You're right."

Summer was coming to an end, and it was getting colder at night. The breeze blowing through the unclosed window was cold.

Xander's minty scent assailed Melanie's nostrils along with the breeze. Melanie lowered her head and cleared her throat. "It's getting late. Bye."

Then, she turned around. Her steps looked as if she was trying to escape.

A smile flashed across Xander's face as he spoke in a gentler tone than usual, "It's getting late. Stay for the night here. We can meet the client tomorrow."

It was getting late, and Melanie had only blurted that just now.

She turned around awkwardly and wanted to explain her act, but her eyes met Xander's smiling gaze.

Her lips were pursed as she walked past Xander stiffly.

They could hear Reny's and Oliver's chatter and laughter from upstairs. Melanie took a bath before going to bed.

It had been quite a tiring day.

Xander had arranged to meet the client in the afternoon the next day. The venue was a café in the center of the city.

Melanie arrived ten minutes earlier than the time arranged.

However, the person she was meeting was different from what she had expected.

Clara was sitting across from her with her bag on her shoulder. She had a faint smile on her face, looking elegant and gorgeous.

“Miss Smith, I’m surprised that the person I’m meeting is you. Looks like you’re doing well in Burning Star Studio,” said Clara.

Melanie was also surprised to see Clara. However, it reminded her of when she met Clara at a business meeting with Eugene. Clara’s parents funded her company, and her husband was a stay-at-home husband. Clara was in charge of most of the decisions in the company.

Clara was an independent businesswoman, unlike a rich man’s wife like Stella.

Melanie looked at the document as she said, “I’m responsible for all of Burning Star Studio’s business collaborations. Please let me know if you have anything in mind, Madam Franklin.” “Eugene is a fool to fire you. He should be happy that LeapCo and Burning Star Studio aren’t business rivals.” Clara appeared calm, and she was an intelligent woman.

Calmly, Melanie answered, “If LeapCo and Burning Star Studio were rivals, I wouldn’t have chosen Burning Star Studio. After all, I have a job agreement with LeapCo.”

Clara nodded. “He is quite smart.”

Melanie did not know what to answer. She wanted to avoid going on with this topic.

However, Clara seemed to ignore her reluctance and lifted her coffee cup. “I still remember the day Eugene brought you to my husband’s birthday party. He even asked if I would mind.”

Clara squinted her eyes. “To be honest, Eugene seldom cares about courtesy.”

She looked at Melanie meaningfully and added, "So, I have a deep impression of you."

Melanie understood Clara was trying to probe something, yet she remained calm. "I'm sorry that I left a deep impression on you on an occasion like that."

Her gaze on Clara was clear and calm as if she really felt sorry for it.

Clara could say nothing more when faced with a pair of eyes like that. Her probing act seemed ridiculous right now.

She remained silent for a moment before saying, "I'm sorry. I was being judgemental."