

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 115

Jonas was unhappy with the behavior Melinda had shown at the banquet. His lips formed into a thin line as he stared at the photo. Her beauty was for his eyes only. A lot of people had seen her like that and he didn't like it.

Melinda was still in the middle of a conversation with Leo when he approached her. Apparently, their topic had already shifted to their alma mater.

A smile was plastered on her face from the nostalgia brought on by Leo's stories. She was recalling the good old days when a voice suddenly interrupted her from behind.

"Who are you talking to?"

Jonas's cold voice made Melinda shiver. She involuntarily pulled the blanket up closer to her body as he had spoken.

He clenched his jaw, quite displeased with the fact that Melinda was smiling because of another person who was probably a man. There was a look of bitterness that swept across his face.

"It's none of your business," she answered.

Melinda pointed the remote control towards the TV to switch it off and quickly made her way to the bed. She didn't like to use a hair dryer so her hair was still a little wet, but she lay herself down anyway.

Her mood suddenly turned sour when Jonas had returned, which was why she suddenly informed Leo that she needed to rest and ended their conversation.

She then grabbed a towel and started drying her hair while randomly looking for a TV show and started watching again. This made Jonas sense that Melinda was hiding something from him.

No matter how much he wanted to pry into it, he found himself unable to. The atmosphere around them remained tense since Melinda was still mad at him because of the incident with Emily.

Jonas had gone to the bathroom before returning only to find that Melinda had already fallen asleep. The room was silent except for the noise coming from the TV and her slow breathing.

Her head was almost over the edge of the bed and she was still holding the towel that wrapped some part of her hair. He quietly stared at her for a moment with an expression that looked like he was in deep thought.

It took a while before he finally sighed and carefully took the towel out of her grasp to continue wiping her hair. Since his mother had returned, a party like the one held this evening was necessary.

It was only the first day and Melinda couldn't stand it anymore. What was the next thing to be done?

The following morning, Melinda went downstairs to find the dining room lively. Even Yulia, who rarely showed up for breakfast, was also present.

After saying her greetings, she discovered that there were no seats left. She felt embarrassed because of this, but her face remained passive so as not to reveal her true feelings.

Yulia was silently enjoying the moment. Although she was having breakfast, she secretly stole glances at Melinda.

The idea of Melinda feeling embarrassed thrilled her.

"Nanny," Melinda called.

heads lowered. Melinda knew that they were also waiting for this moment. Once again, she suddenly missed the

servants. It was only Mary who took care of them most

of the servants

no matter how long she had been part of it. It was because of Jonas who once ordered the servants to respect her, but both of them weren't even in good terms at

people acted based on the current situation. This time

has returned? Why haven't you prepared

over to Queena. Melinda had always been gentle, but this time around

gave Queena, and suddenly it all dawned upon her that this had all been a set up. Come to think of it, the servants wouldn't dare to do

I am going to

stood there while the servant hurriedly

acquire such

not teaching the servants well. I'll

around to face Queena with a smile, but the truth was that this was her way of silently telling her mother-in-law that she was aware

had gotten angry was because it would have given Queena an opportunity to treat her cruelly if

could not fathom, resulting for the servant to tremble from where
away? If you can't, just send Mary over
have ended up getting bullied by these people if she hadn't gotten angry at
hearing Melinda's words. She attempted to open her mouth, eyes widened in horror as she glanced
on, don't get mad at her," Queena finally said. "This is all my fault. It has been a long time since I had last
and secretly thought that she wouldn't repeat such a thing again no matter how good the benefits
here then. However, I don't think
easy, or these people would have to rely on Queena to deal with her
Gu's mansion, Melinda's peaceful days were over. Because of this, she needed to start learning how to
be flexible enough
a small mistake could be turned
how Melinda had been treated, she thought that
received. She was even more convinced that the only reason Melinda liked Jonas was because of the
Queena. It was her, after all, who suggested the servant
to work since Melinda didn't
like that another time around, but now
transferred, she certainly did not allow Melinda to be mistreated especially when it came to
that she had to survive a clashing of swords between her and Queena, and she was sure that the
following days to come would definitely be much
in his family's affairs. She only
earlier events during lunch time. However, this did not stop Queena
tried to hide it. She didn't want to get in the
to buy some new clothes. It's time to clean up my wardrobe and