

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 117

After the party, Emily managed to get Queena's number. She had planned to start hanging out with Queena to get closer to her.

With Yulia's help, it didn't take long for Emily to make Queena fall in her trap.

Queenena quickly changed her clothes after lunch and headed downstairs. She saw that Melinda was sitting in the living room, reading a book.

"Mrs. Lin is coming here today. I'm leaving now because I've got important work to do. Make her feel at home and don't cause any trouble."

Although Queenena despised Melinda, she couldn't deny that she was the smartest of them all. However, Yulia's constant mind games made her believe that Melinda was devising cunning plans against her.

"I know, Mom. Don't worry, I'll take care. Have a good time."

Melinda closed the book and smiled. She wondered why Queenena was leaving the house when her friend was going to meet her at home but she didn't dare to ask her.

Once Queenena left, Melinda asked Gavin to tell her about Mrs. Lin, her likes and dislikes. She wanted to well-prepared to receive her.

Emily had invited Queenena to an art exhibition that was held by a young, popular painter.

Yulia had informed Emily about Queenena's love for painting and calligraphy. Therefore, Emily decided to bring her here.

"This young man has done a pretty good job,"

Queenena said, arching an eyebrow in appreciation. She went in circles and inspected all the paintings.

The paintings were beautiful with hidden meanings that only people who truly loved art could decipher. Whereas, in the layman's eyes, they were just pieces of art with beautiful strokes. Queenena could understand the meanings and couldn't take her eyes off the paintings. Emily couldn't understand anything and decided to break the silence.

"Aunt Queenena, I remember that you were good at painting and calligraphy. I used to admire all your works. They were out of the world,"

Emily said, looking at the majestic piece of art before her. It was a painting of a serene landscape. The vivid red figure in the corner seemed to lure the attention of the viewers.

"Oh, I draw pictures and write calligraphy just to pass the time. My work is nothing compared to the paintings of this artist,"

Queena said, shaking her head with disappointment. Emily's eyes were gleaming with excitement. "Well, I don't know if I'm lucky enough to see your work." She pouted.

"I'll ask the driver to pick you up tomorrow. You can come to my house and take a look at my artworks."

Queena shrugged casually. They strolled across the art gallery before leaving. The next day, Queena kept up her promise and arranged the driver to pick Emily up.

Queena's paintings were in the drawing-room of the Gu's mansion. She had always been fond of art and calligraphy, and therefore, the walls were covered with her works.

Emily didn't know much about art, she could tell that Queena

paintings are simply fantastic. I can see that you've paid attention to every stroke. They are very realistic and when I look at the paintings, I feel like I'm in these picturesque places, admiring

eloquent flatterer and Queena fell for

"Really?"

couldn't believe Emily's words but she was excited to hear

course. Although I don't know much about art, I can still tell whether it's good or bad, and you've done

afraid that Queena would see through her lies and continued to praise her further to

to trust your skills. You're gifted and I think you should

wanted to exhibit her artworks but she was skeptical about

wavering mind firmly rested

Queena announced that she was going to conduct an art exhibition. Everyone fell silent and looked at her in shock. They

want to hold an art

He wondered how she had come up

to hold a painting

"Bullshit!"

bellowed. Everyone's eyes widened and Melinda almost choked on her

You're not talented enough to hold an exhibition. Your painting and

sorry for her and opened her mouth to say something but Jonas put

are you telling me that I shouldn't hold an exhibition?"

just want you to understand your potential and not make a fool of yourself. If you're too bored, take care of the family for me instead of coming

coldly. Queena's confidence began to crumble but she

the art

stubborn woman. Once she put her mind to something, nothing could change

Melinda to see their response but their ignorance annoyed her even

Jonas didn't encourage Queena, he arranged the money to help his mother conduct her art

furious. She wanted to successfully conduct the exhibition and prove that Nelson was

to all this and had never conducted an exhibition before. Therefore, she hired a planner to help her. The paintings were sorted and Queena wanted to

random paintings and calligraphy. Moreover, she couldn't come up with a theme for her exhibition. Questions were pouring in but Queena didn't have the

why don't we split the paintings into different themes, so that it looks more professional?" Emily suggested

She immediately agreed to Emily's suggestion

thought. After a week of hard work, all the details of the art exhibition were

morning. All the staffs were

people entered the gallery but they were here to attend the book exhibition next door and had

she saw that it was empty. She understood that Nelson was

amateur and didn't have a fan base. Moreover, no one was aware of the event as she hadn't promoted it

lunch. You must have been busy and I think you need to get some rest," Melinda