

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 118

The art exhibition lasted for three days. Even though it did not garner the interest of professionals, there were still a lot of people who came and visited because of Emily's popularity. The event went pretty well because of her promotion.

On the last day, Emily personally went over there, and the small venue was jam-packed with her fans.

For the occasion, she wore a lemon yellow dress, paired with white block heels. After greeting the people there, Emily went over to the reception room. Queena was already there, sitting with a smile on her face.

Emily promptly sat across from her and reached out for a cup of tea on the coffee table.

"Huge crowd out there. Looks like your works are really popular," she commented.

Today, her lips were painted in a bright red color, making her look elegant and lovely. There was a gentleness in her eyes as she brought the porcelain green cup to her mouth, taking a sip of the warm tea.

As she spoke with Queena, Emily deliberately sat in a rather reserved manner.

"That's only true because you're here," Queena countered lightly. "After I close up the exhibition, you should come back home with me and have dinner. I already told the servants to prepare something special for you."

The success of the exhibit was largely because of Emily's involvement. Because of her support, Queena naturally wanted to make it up to her.

A flash of shrewdness appeared across Emily's eyes. For a second, she appeared hesitant. After thinking for a while, she took a big breath in. "I don't think that's a good idea. From what I know, Melinda doesn't like me very much," she said.

"Nonsense. You are my guest. Besides, since when does the Gu family care about what she wants?"

Queena frowned tightly, the top of her forehead creasing slightly. Carefully, she placed her teacup back on the table. There was an aura of grace about her as she put down the cup without making a single sound.

"Ah, well... I don't want to intrude and disturb you," Emily responded.

"What are you talking about? It would be my pleasure to have you there! If it weren't for you, this exhibition wouldn't have been so successful in the first place. Don't worry about Melinda. She's just enjoying all the benefits this family has to offer and has never done anything in return."

For a brief moment, there was an look of anger on Queena's face. It was apparent that she disapproved of Jonas and Nelson's actions, and that she was deeply upset with Melinda. In her opinion, Emily was a much better person than Melinda was.

"Actually, Melinda is pretty good—"

"All right, let's stop talking about her now," Queena interrupted with a forced smile. "I'm going to head outside to check up on things. Besides, it's almost time to pack everything up."

With that, she stood up and walked out the room. As soon as she opened the door, the excited chatter of Emily's fans greeted her. All of them were waiting to see more of Emily.

There were only a few people here really to appreciate the calligraphy and paintings. Thinking about this, Queena had a strange feeling deep in her heart, but she just shrugged it off.

After everything was sorted out and neatly packed up, Queena took Emily back to the Gu's mansion. As they arrived there, Gavin subtly raised his brow in surprise.

On the other hand, Yulia was very happy to see Emily. She even volunteered to make some juice for them in the kitchen.

Queena told Emily with a smile. Then, she turned to look at Gavin, saying, "She's

Queena came back downstairs and got something for them to eat for the time being. There were all kinds of fruits and desserts on the table. Emily quietly sat there as she ate. However, her eyes constantly glanced back

the expectant look in Emily's

you,"

she wasn't particularly interested in any of the desserts on the table, she

the juice? I put

a smile. "Wow, this is delicious Yulia! You'll have to tell

acted so welcoming towards Emily. Because of this,

was reluctant to leave her bedroom when she had learned that Emily was

go downstairs and attend to them. I'm fine, really. I just have to revise my draft," Melinda said softly

It was a known fact to her

at her work, her

said nothing more and went back downstairs. The important thing was that at least Melinda knew

the atmosphere downstairs was quite lively. The three women were watching a show on the television, and were happily laughing among themselves. From the way things were going, Queena looked like she was having a great time—this was what Emily and

the driveway. As soon as he got out of his car, he heard laughter from inside the mansion. Walking in, he was surprised

"Jonas, you're back!"

soon as she saw Jonas. Hearing this, Queena and Emily turned to look at

looking at him. Walking up to them, he looked around and frowned

Queena answered, almost bitterly, "she hasn't come out

if she was asking him to do something about

sure Melinda has her reasons. She

looking for—Queena

her guest. Naturally she wanted her family to come and

true. Even I don't see her all day sometimes. If she was only as sensible as you are, Aunt Queena wouldn't

loud enough for Queena to hear. The

help but

go upstairs to check up on

There was a slightly menacing look

just nodded and forced a

turned around to

this, Emily. There's always so much trouble here. As you can see, you're the most sensible person in this place

upstairs, loosening the tie around his neck. As he slowly walked to the bedroom door, he

from the beginning. The voices of the three women downstairs were loud

inside the bedroom quietly, and had been looking over her shoulder for

asked with a smile. Melinda let out a startled gasp and turned around to look at him. After seeing that it was only him, she let out a relieved breath and shut the document

"It's nothing."