

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 131

"Who let this woman in?" Nelson demanded furiously as he stepped into the room. "Nurse! Take this woman out of this room, and make sure she never enters again!"

His shouts woke Melinda, and she slowly roused to the picture of something that seemed to have come out of a melodrama.

"What do you have in your hands? How dare you touch Soaring Group's documents so easily?! Do you think you're a part of the company or something?!"

Nelson was still berating Emily, glaring back and forth between the woman and his grandson. He was clearly disappointed, and beyond furious.

He was still the head of the family, as well as the family business, damn it! This woman had some nerve to get her hands on such important files; no one outside of the company should have even laid eyes on those papers.

Jonas was looking on helplessly, but kept his silence. Emily, meanwhile, had a horrified expression, and the documents shook in the air as her hands trembled nervously. Melinda rose and walked over to the bed, then calmly took the papers from Emily and placed it on a nearby table. Then she went to Nelson and helped the old man towards one of the seats.

"Didn't I tell you it was nothing to worry about?" she chided Nelson softly. "You shouldn't have come all this way." The old man only grunted.

A nurse came close and took hold of Emily's elbow, urging her to stand and walk out the door. The actress turned to Jonas with a pleading look. "Jonas."

But he was looking at his wife, and nobody was really paying attention to Emily. Well except for the nurse who was now pulling at her. And Nelson.

"What do you want?" he shouted at her. "Do you want me to call security to get you out of here? You'd better get out of my sight while I'm still being patient!"

Emily's face flushed in mortification. She was a celebrity, after all. If they weren't in the VIP section of the hospital, there would no doubt be a crowd taking photos or videos right now, immortalizing her moment of humiliation for the world to see.

Nelson's reputation reached far and wide, and this hospital was caught among his vast network of connections. The nurse, along with its many employees, dared not displease him.

As the door closed behind their unwanted visitor, Nelson snorted to express his displeasure. Jonas noticed, but it was his wife he addressed. "You must be tired after everything that happened. Why don't you return with Grandpa and take a good rest? I'll be all right. The nurses will take care of me."

Melinda opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Nelson interjected. Apparently the old man was full of energy at the moment.

"Indeed, you must be exhausted. That's why I had Mary bring some of your necessities here. You'd be clean and comfortable as you take care of Jonas. It's far too inconvenient for you to keep going back and forth, not to mention tiresome as well."

The wily patriarch would never pass up an opportunity to get these two alone so they could spend some time with each other without interruption, doing things that couples were supposed to do.

There was a knock on the door just as he had finished speaking, and Mary entered carrying a bag that contained Melinda's clothes. She also had with her what looked to be a picnic basket, which was filled with food.

"You often forget the basics whenever you're busy." Mary smiled as she handed them to Melinda. "Please take good care of yourself before you take care of Mr. Gu."

"Thank you, Mary." Melinda laughed softly, because the servant wasn't wrong. Nelson left soon after that, and with Gavin and Mary with him, the young couple didn't worry much about their grandfather.

In truth, Melinda was starving, and as soon as they were alone again she propped open one of the food packages Mary had prepared. There were many of her favorite dishes and snacks, and among them was a container of shrimps sautéed in butter, which was her favorite.

She plopped on the chair by the hospital bed, and started to merrily chow down her shrimp. Seeing her blissful face as she chewed, Jonas scoffed and turned his back on her.

"What is it?" Melinda mumbled over a mouthful of food. "Do you want to eat some, too?" Jonas turned to shoot his wife a look of mock disgust. "Too bad you can't have any," Melinda taunted, and bit into another forkful of shrimp.

Jonas wanted to devour something, all right, but it wasn't the shrimp he wanted to sink his teeth into. The memory of their episode in the cinema flashed briefly before his eyes, and whatever small fire burned in his chest quickly dissolved.

to his advances. He sighed wearily, and resigned himself to watching

Even

thinned over this period, because, as expected, she looked

ached when she saw her daughter-in-law's gaunt features. She scolded Jonas as they stepped into the living room, telling him off

good-naturedly, "I was the patient." Besides, even though he was bedridden, he had still taken care of many business matters, and Melinda

be cooped up in Jonas's office, poring over company documents.

manner, but her

that the relationship between her son and his wife had greatly mellowed out, and she was sure that spending more time alone with each other had

when it came to time and location anyway, so Queena let the young

and she began to coax Melinda to

one of those days, and they were in the living room this time, with Melinda huddled over at the couch with

telling his mother. "Don't pester her so much. You'll find it

she really wanted to do during winter was sleep all day at home. "Oh, all right," Queena huffed. "But she's better off here than in the office. And you need to come home more often, too, even if only for dinners!

her son, and that last bit of instruction was her way of making sure Emily didn't get any chances. She beamed then, quite proud of her

goodness. Mellie has been taking good care of you for such a long time. She deserves a long, languid break. Like, say, a weekend at a hot spring resort in the mountains." She gave her son a pointed look as she let her words drift off, and Jonas quickly took the hint. He cleared his throat and masked his own eagerness at the

anything else you wanted, Mom? Because

tone you should be using when you talk to your Mom? It's

beside Melinda. She threw her hands around the younger woman, blanket

be your darling child from now on.

display, and shook his head as he walked upstairs to

was mentally going over the plans for the hot spring even as he loosened his tie, and in a matter of moments, he was firing rapid instructions at William

weekend, Melinda woke up to a light shake from Jonas. Her busy days and exhausted nights

him square in the face. He froze and stared at his wife with a stunned expression, and the  
a pillow, and rolled over. "So

this time.

and immediate, even in her half-asleep state. Nothing was more important than sleep. Melinda tossed  
in the bed again, this time pulling the covers

the urge to shake and squeeze

the blankets, and carried her over to the bathroom. He plopped her on the

awakened so rudely, but sullenly gave in

picked up her toothbrush and applied some toothpaste on it, and when it seemed like he was even  
going to brush her teeth, she grabbed it from

that they were heading to was owned by Soaring Group. They had the option to get to the  
establishment by car, but

had barely gone halfway when Melinda clutched at his arm and begged him to

can't," she panted. She felt like her legs were about to give

relaxed and didn't even seem winded by their trek so far. He smirked at Melinda, and she took great  
pains to stand

then reached both arms behind him. "Come on." He was going to give her a piggy back ride all the way  
to the

at her own expense. He offered

after a while Melinda felt her nose prickle with an impulse to cry. This moment right

was a moment she had fantasized countless times in the past, when

it, however, much had happened between them, and she was no longer that

there were other