

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 132

Kent had started his job in the new office and there were many things that he had to deal with. It took an hour for him to finish all his work before he met Melinda.

"I'm sorry for making you wait. There are so many unfinished tasks. I have to transfer everything from the old office."

The assistant brought a glass of warm water for Kent. His throat felt instantly better after he took a sip of it.

Melinda was immersed in a comic book from the periodical office. She didn't put it down until Kent returned.

"I don't mind reading books all day long. I know that you'll have to work day and night. Call me once you're done with your work,"

Melinda teased. Kent's assistant took the contract paper out of the file. Kent explained the contract of the book in detail. Although they were partnering for the first time, there didn't seem to be any conflicts at all. The decisions were unanimous.

Publishing was a tedious process. Moreover, Kent had been busy lately, so Melinda decided to sort the papers. They were equally involved in the book and would publish it together.

The company had assigned a small team for Melinda to deal with the trivial tasks, while she planned the bigger event.

It all sounded simple in their heads but it took solid three hours to execute the plans. "Do you want to go out for lunch?" Kent asked.

"You've got a lot of work to do. We'll catch up when you're free." Melinda smiled.

Kent nodded. He had a very tight schedule and the mere thought of the work gave him a headache. "All right, let me at least walk you out," he said, massaging his temples.

All eyes were on Kent and Melinda when they walked out of the reception room. The silent office erupted into soft murmurs as the employees began to gossip about their new editor-in-chief walking out with a beautiful woman. Melinda remained calm and ignored their prying eyes.

Melinda had parked her car in the parking lot of the periodical office. Her eyes widened and lungs constricted when she looked for her car. There was a completely different car on the spot. Melinda narrowed her eyes and saw the number plate.

"What's going on?"

Kent asked. Melinda's car was covered in paint. Kent protectively stepped in front of her and peered at the surroundings.

The vivid red paint on the car seemed like a strange warning.

"I don't know," she mumbled.

Her heart was pounding and her lips turned dry. It didn't seem like a silly prank; it was a clear warning. But Melinda couldn't think of anyone who had a vengeance against her.

The paint was clumsy but when Melinda looked closer, she saw an unruly painting of a series of characters. Melinda shuddered and stepped back. Kent held her shoulder reassuringly.

"It could be a prank. Call the 4S shop and ask them to come right away."

Kent knew that this was the only possible solution. Melinda called the 4S shop and informed them about what had happened. A shiver ran through her spine and she couldn't understand what was going on.

The street looked bleak under the gray winter sky. She looked around to see if she could find any strange activity. It was a normal day and pedestrians were scurrying on the streets but Melinda's red-painted car looked eerie.

"Kent, I think someone's after me. But I've been busy. I've neither stepped out of the house nor offended anyone. It's strange, isn't it?"

this during broad daylight. But most importantly,

someone from

asked. Melinda had endured a lot of pain in the Gu family and Kent became furious when he thought about the things

across the clean part of the car. "No. It's impossible." She shook her

and Melinda braced herself. Kent exhaled into his palms and rubbed them vigorously to warm his body. "Let's go back to the periodical office first. I'll get the car keys and drop you home. Meanwhile, I'll ask

Melinda looked at the car and frowned. She hardly drove the

Melinda waited for him at the periodical office for half an hour. Finally, Kent rushed

"Let's go."

don't want to

his time. She felt that she could have

about Melinda. He could sense that someone was after her. Whoever it was, it seemed dangerous as they had gone to the extent of threatening Melinda by scribbling on her car. He felt that it was unsafe for Melinda to

but Kent stopped her. "We will only waste time

her mouth and nodded. She knew that Kent was right. The two of them could argue all day long

the Gu's mansion and saw Mary standing by

she said, breathing a sigh of

be back for lunch but it was late afternoon. Nelson had tried calling her but couldn't reach her phone. He started to panic and asked

unexpected happened." Melinda smiled nervously and looked at the

so I won't ask you to stay back for lunch. Thank

got to

She returned to the main villa with Mary and told everyone about what had happened. She didn't want to explain in detail about the red painting and how she had panicked, so she briefly informed them

have anything important to do? The

annoyed that Melinda had gone to see Kent and couldn't control his

glared at Jonas and Queena kicked him under the table to stop

work

mood to entertain Jonas's childish behavior. She had been disturbed

for his insensitive remark. Nelson put down his chopsticks and said, "I'll ask my men to find out who is behind all this. I won't let anyone

"Grandpa, it's okay."

she tried hard to hide her

is your

the 4S shop to take the car. He has sorted

handled everything on her own. She would have panicked

Jonas's veins at the mention

Kent's help instead of

had gone out of his way to help Melinda. Jonas felt that Kent had helped her without any complaints

Melinda's hero and that she had rekindled

bothered by Emily, Kent

and didn't eat properly

company." Jonas stood up and glanced at Melinda. It was

"Jonas..."

say something but Jonas left without