

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 133

"You know exactly what I mean. You're a clever man, Mr. Jiang. I don't think you would like switching cities again,"

Jonas threatened. Kent knew that Jonas was powerful and it would just take one phone call for him to terminate Kent from the role of editor-in-chief.

Kent knew that Jonas was threatening him because he was possessive of Melinda. He wasn't bothered by his threats, rather found it was too childish of Jonas to behave this way.

Kent felt that Jonas knew nothing about love. He was overwhelmed by the emotions as he was experiencing everything for the first time.

"Got it," Kent replied tersely.

Jonas would have usually looked beyond Kent's answers but he wasn't in the right frame to care about it.

Jonas had a simple conversation with Kent. He had thought that it would take a lot of effort for him to change Kent's mind and didn't expect that it would be too easy.

He sneered at Kent because he believed that he was a cheap person who would abandon anyone for money.

Jonas felt that Kent was afraid of his threat and immediately agreed to him because he wanted to safeguard his post of editor-in-chief.

A lot of things were buzzing in Jonas's mind.

The glass of wine was untouched as both of them were busy protecting their interests. Since they had come to an agreement, Kent decided to leave. He had nothing to say. "I'm still new to the job and there are a lot of things that I need to learn. So, I'm leaving. Have a good day, Mr. Gu."

Jonas felt that Kent's words were insinuating something else but by the time he came back to his senses, Kent was gone and Jonas was all alone in the private room.

Kent returned to the periodical office. He couldn't stop thinking about what had happened to Melinda. He asked his assistant to lead him to the security department.

"I want you to retrieve the surveillance video of the parking lot from 9 to 11 o'clock this morning."

Kent showed a picture of the parking lot to the security guard. The head of the guards immediately got the surveillance video and began to look for the footage.

As expected, a furtive figure appeared on the screen. The person was carrying a big bag, a mask, a pair of sunglasses concealing his face, and a hat propped on his head.

The person was dressed in typical winter clothing, so he didn't grab anyone's attention. The figure walked towards Melinda's car and looked around to check if anyone was watching. Once he was sure that no one was around, he took a small bucket from the bag.

Kent was sure it was a bucket of paint. The person put on a pair of gloves and poured the paint on the car.

It was hard to look at the person's expression because of his mask but it looked like an act of revenge. Kent could see that the person had done everything out of spite.

His eyes widened and began to wonder who Melinda had offended. There must have been a reason behind the person's actions.

Melinda always had to deal with problems but this time she didn't know anything about the perpetrator.

The person looked unfamiliar but the actions were planned carefully. He cautiously hid the bucket in the bag, looked around, and absconded immediately.

"Go and check which direction the person had come from and where he has gone,"

security guard checked the other videos of the car and looked at the direction where the person was traffic police. Otherwise, there was no way for him to find the

use of the car's number plate to find out the whereabouts of the

responsibility. "We can't find such information.

was hard for him to find any information

unnecessary attention and make this into a big issue. But Kent was close to finding the masked person and he wasn't ready to give

know any

phone book. He gave the number of the private detective

find information about

"Yes."

happened. The detective agreed to work for Kent, so he

rental company, Sir. I think we should

the methods of

rental company along with the license plate number. I'll contact

confused as he couldn't understand Kent's intentions. The problem would have been easily solved if he had contacted the police and he didn't know

Kent and gave the

was nine o'clock in the evening when Kent finished his work. Everyone in the periodical office had left

"Can I come with you? I'd like to know who

there was no trace of tiredness in his face. He was excited to find out who was

arched

but...

asked shyly. Kent was surprised. He shook his head and

"No problem."

request. The assistant's face lit up with joy. His biggest dream

and his assistant went to the car rental company. Although it was late at night, some of

to rent

said casually but his eyes were fixed on the register. He knew that the register contained the information of the people who rented the car. Companies like

maintained for

kind of car are

a form to check the availability of the

medium-priced, and more

said nonchalantly. The staff found a suitable car, informed the price, and handed the form

one last time and it was too comfortable. I even remember the number on the license plate. Could you arrange that car

for the car

rented that car. Why don't

answer her? Please help me contact the customer. I'll request

assistant was stunned by his presence of mind. He looked at Kent

was a handsome man and the staff

me a favor. My girlfriend is a vigilant woman. She will definitely notice the number plate and question me. I'll be in

cars for going on long drives and I don't think it's advisable to call them now. Moreover, they would have traveled too far already, so it would be pointless," the

if they disclosed their customers' information,