

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 147

As soon as Jonas hung up the phone, he almost wanted to throw the phone into the lake, but finally he controlled himself.

He cursed in a low voice and then left the area, only to find that there was a person not far away watching him leaving with a complacent smile on her face.

That person was the Emily who just made an excuse that she had work temporarily.

Jonas was in a bad mood. Recently he had developed a habit of drinking constantly at this time.

Even though he would end up with more sadness, he was also greedy for the momentary happiness of gulping down the strong wine.

Wearing a cold face, Melinda came back home. Queena didn't ask much, but knew that Jonas had probably screwed up today's thing again.

However, Yulia was elated by the result.

"Melinda, have you had dinner?"

After waiting for Emily in the coffee shop for two hours, Melinda didn't know why she insisted.

In retrospect, she felt that those two hours and every second were a torture to her.

"I'm not feeling well. I'm going to have a rest."

Melinda didn't want to accept the kindness of the Gu family. Anyway, she was going to leave sooner or later. It didn't matter whether they broke up or not.

Thinking of this, she was more determined.

Queena didn't think it was a good thing, so she waited in the living room after dinner, ready to have a good talk with Jonas.

It was almost midnight, and Jonas came home reeking of alcohol.

"Why did you drink so much again, son?"

Queena and his assistant put Jonas in the bedroom on the first floor. She thanked the assistant and asked Gavin to see the guest out.

The conversation had to be delayed. Queena sighed. Seeing them both like this, she felt bad.

After Queena left the room, Jonas opened his eyes. He was not drunk at all, and his eyes were brighter than usual.

He staggered to the second floor, finding that the light in Melinda's bedroom was still on, and the door was half closed. Therefore, Jonas pushed the door open without thinking.

The steps became heavier after drinking. Melinda turned her head in panic and saw that it was Jonas. She could not help frowning unconsciously as she sensed the strong smell of alcohol from him.

"Melinda, let me explain what happened today to you."

in his eyes, no one could help

reason why Emily had not been here, and explained that he didn't deceive her.

just said indifferently, "Have you finished

with Jonas for even a second. The air became thin with

"You don't believe me?"

about countless possibilities. He even thought about how to answer the questions of Melinda and make her believe him. He didn't expect that she would

that everything had nothing to do with her.

now if there is nothing

Melinda was about to close the door after Jonas left,

between them

or perhaps he had reached the point of

exasperated him.

Yulia looked into the distance furtively and

which was full of wind really made people feel suffocated.

her regardless and threw her on the bed. His rough fingers tore her

what are

tears,

a flash, she felt as if she had returned to the five years when she had lived in that Melinda covered her breast, he put on a somewhat evil smile at the corners her hands and raised them above her head. All of a sudden, he saw the mysterious part in at her with tall and strong body instantly pressed on Melinda, who could not move. With tears rolling were overwhelmed by a storm liked kiss.

as if to vent his

When Yulia, who was coming close to

of a ridiculous idea. As long as

The door was pushed open abruptly. Jonas quickly covered Melinda with a quilt.

the room with the help of Queena, and then he knew what had happened

them curiously, hiding behind Nelson

can you do this to

back of Jonas without any hesitation. Jonas let out a muffled hum, but

help shivering.

distressed when they

talking to Gavin standing behind him. It was a tough thing for him to push

Melinda felt a sense of freedom again.

in the quilt, gently holding her

the room, and Melinda burst

cry. You are breaking my heart." Queena wiped her tears, and regretted not having

to divorce him. I'm sure,"