

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 157

The women like Melinda mainly attracted the people who liked hooking up. She had a good look, body and temperament, so she was absolutely rare.

Compared with the women he had hooked up, no one was comparable to Melinda.

"Mr. Cheng, please behave yourself." Melinda repeated what she had said to Mr. Li to Victor. Then she pulled Maggie out of here, who was still in shock.

Rubbing his chin, Victor stared at Melinda with even brighter eyes. She was indeed different.

"Melinda, are you okay?" Maggie came back to her senses. Seeing the cold face of Melinda, she became a little scared.

Yes, she was scared. Maggie was sure that she would become scared when she felt Melinda's aura. She was just like a superior.

"I'm okay,"

Melinda answered perfunctorily, looking at the clothes on her body a little bit annoying. Such remarks came to her mind many times not long ago.

'Calm down. Calm down. It's not the past. Take it as a praise,' she thought to herself.

Before the party was over, Melinda left. On a winter night, it was cold. Despite the coat covering her body, she wrapped herself up and returned home in the dark.

She felt better after taking a hot bath. Her phone on the night stand was receiving messages all the time.

Many messages were sent by the company group and department group. Melinda glanced over them and found that they were all discussing the party, so she didn't pay attention to them.

Maggie sent several messages to her. Just when Melinda was about to reply, she saw a new friend on the contact list.

"Added by phone number? Someone I know?"

Seeing the request to be added by a cellphone number, Melinda hesitated and then clicked "agree". That person's information was very simple. His wechat moments was blank, and his profile photo was black, and it showed that he was in the same city with her.

"Hello." In order to be polite, Melinda took the initiative to say hello to the person. Her message box always showed that the other side was typing something. She replied a message from Maggie, and she cut back again. The person was still typing.

On the other side of the wechat, looking at "hello" in the phone with a simple but polite style, Jonas felt mixed feelings, so he didn't know what to say as he typed and deleted.

He hadn't contacted Melinda for a long time. He didn't know if she was still angry.

After some hesitation, Jonas sent the message.

"Melinda, can we meet and have a good talk?"

After reading this message, Melinda was in a daze for a long time. She hadn't seen this person for a long time. How long had she not thought of him? It was all illusions.

She seemed to have abandoned everything in the past, but she couldn't help but think of it every night when it was quiet.

you will not appear in my life in any form." Melinda had never expected that Jonas would register a new number

not suitable for them

Jonas without thinking, and put the

the red exclamation mark.

to talk to

alone?' Queena saw a mass of darkness and was still thinking about who it was. She

haven't you

sad. Queena's heart ached when she saw Jonas like this. He

She felt awful.

to Jonas. She didn't ask him this question, but she

"Yes.

bitterly. It was a little more difficult than he thought. He

you going

She guessed that Jonas was definitely snubbed by

past, Jonas always had a pride

could do, she thought of the situation he had been in these

day. Melinda was hesitating. In the end, she said, "Even if you have nothing to do

meet at a tea restaurant where they often went to before. It was a little far away from Melinda's company, so Melinda specially said to Maggie and went

seat was Jonas, she stopped at

"Melinda."

Jonas hurriedly walked over to hold her hand. "Since we're already here, let's eat something first," said Jonas.

she didn't make

be hungry if she went back to the company. With a

two of them seemed to share the table, or, in other

Jonas. Send regards to Mrs. Queena and Mr. Nelson for me." Melinda was

stay, but Melinda had already left with

wall weakly. Just now, she was with Jonas, so depressed that she felt uncomfortable even if he kept showing his

ingratiation was the omen of a plot in the eyes of

grandpa ask him to do this

back so soon. "Didn't you say that you were going to have lunch

to do here. You order takeout again,"

powerlessly. She saw that the crisp, chicken

Maggie would go to the canteen or have lunch

grabbed a slice of chicken and lifted it to

for afternoon tea,

the food was as dry as sawdust, and wanted to

low mood, Maggie didn't say another word. She then continued to eat and watch play.