

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 161

As a neighbor, Melinda intuitively felt that it was terrible for someone to live a life with messy relationships.

The trip of three days passed quickly. Melinda returned to A City with the company's people. The company as considerate and allowed everyone to take a day off to have a good rest, after all, it was tiring to travel around.

But there was a price to pay for a rest. Everyone had to do something about travel according their own career. For example, Melinda had to write some articles about Maldives.

The Internet was full of this kind of articles. But the company just loved it.

As Melinda hadn't been home for a few days, the apartment was dusty. She threw her luggage directly on the ground and began to tidy it up.

Just after finishing cleaning, the doorbell rang. It was Jonas. He came out with a pale face and felt relieved when Melinda opened the door.

Although he had found out that Melinda went on a trip with the company, he was still worried that she would not come back.

"Why didn't you tell me about your trip?" Jonas didn't sleep well these days. He felt like a piece of fish being slaughtered.

"Mr. Jonas, is that why you came here? Now I'm back and I'm fine. If you don't have anything else, you can leave." Melinda was too tired to argue with Jonas, but she could do nothing about it.

It seemed that after they divorced, his desire of possession was stronger than ever. He obviously did not like her, why did he have to be entangled with her?

"Remember to tell me next time." Now, Jonas had been immune to Melinda's impatience, and he added secretly in his heart, 'Or I would be worried.'

"Okay, bye," Melinda said perfunctorily, and then closed the door. She felt that Jonas was really strange.

After resting at home for a day, when Melinda returned to the company, she was in high spirits. She brought gifts to everyone in the department.

The group of people were very happy and made a fuss about it. They asked Melinda what she thought about traveling for public expense.

"You will know it when I finished the article," Melinda joked. She went back to her seat and began to deal with the matter she had accumulated these days.

The article was not in a hurry. As long as it was handed over this month, because the company's goal was not to profit, but to motivate other staff in this way.

"You have worked overtime since you came back." A mocking voice came from the top of Melinda's head. She moved her eyes away from the screen and looked at Victor's enlarged face.

"Mr. Cheng, you scared the shit out of me." Melinda was shocked. She closed her eyes and massaged the part around her eyes. She must be feeling very uncomfortable sitting on the computer for too long.

"Are you kidding me? It's so weird that you act like you can't bear to look at my handsome face."

her massage and rolled her eyes

blinked to get used to the

is good tonight. It's suitable for having a good date. How about going for a walk by the sea?" Victor said as

enough for Melinda. After all, she had even been immune to

"Not interested."

spoke, she sorted out the files on her desk. It was no longer necessary to work overtime. She had

her bag, he dragged her to the elevator without giving her any chance to say

a leader who will help you with

struggling, but finally, she

in Maldives?" Victor walked much faster. Dragged by him, Melinda felt a little bit

Melinda's question with a brazen face, "I've been busy with looking

was not far from the company. Fortunately there was

When Melinda got off the car, she felt her cheeks cold, because Victor had opened the hood to show off.

the sports car's key on his finger

sea, and most of them were couples. In the light of the street lamps,

and falling sounds sounded like music.

into the sea through the tiny cracks of the

from Victor and walked ahead consciously. There was a coffee shop nearby and Melinda

"For a walk,"

calmly. After hearing that, Melinda

a walk is a good way to digest food after dinner. So I think what I

empty stomach and walked in, ordering a small cake

you are here with a man?" Noticing that Melinda looked hungry

found a place to sit down with the cake. Perhaps this was what most girls did. But she only did this kind of stupid thing

restless man. He never stopped talking even when he was in a coffee shop. Under the strange gazes from the people around them, Melinda ate faster and

lots of pressure!

the beach. Without saying a word, she just took

looking at Melinda

answer implied what the perfunctory move was again, but neither of

The woman pointed at a man and a woman not far away. The person next to her looked at them and said, "That man with a frivolous dress-up is definitely Mr. Cheng. As for the woman beside him, I remember that Melinda wore

said in disbelief. The other woman snorted, looking at the back of Melinda with a touch

"Who knows?"

was taken closer and closer to the sea by Victor.