

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 165

When Maggie saw the unnatural expression on Melinda's face, she sensed that something was wrong. In a panic, Melinda moved the mouse in a hurry. The light flickered on the screen.

However, Melinda was unable to open any file in her computer.

The documents found from the recycle bin were destroyed. It seemed that she was drained of all her strength. She collapsed to her seat.

"Sorry, my original draft is gone."

Melinda apologized, sweat streaming down her forehead, and her face was pale.

"Melinda, what happened?" Maggie put her finger on her forehead out of concern. The touch was cold, making her teeth tremble.

"My files were all destroyed." Maggie widened her eyes in shock and asked, "did you ever use a USB flash drive as a backup?"

"No, I'm not," answered Melinda in a low voice

She didn't know that she had destroyed all the files. She just went out for dinner before. Her mind was in a mess. It could be said that all the files in her computer were the fruit of her hard work after she came to this company.

Every piece of the work liked a baby. But now, all her offspring died because of her miscarriage.

She could do nothing but silent. When the draft was lost, she could only make up for it. Maggie could do nothing to help. She comforted her for a while and then gave her some personal space.

It might be easy to write these copies, but they were not as good as she had thought at the beginning and she couldn't write them well.

The whole afternoon, Melinda was out of spirits. She was very surprised when Victor came to the editing department.

When Melinda was at work, there was a disturbance. After the inquiry, even Victor raised his voice, "all of them were ruined?"

Since they both used the same system, it was pretty easy for a computer crash to happen.

Melinda nodded helplessly. Sitting at her desk, Victor opened the files but failed to open them. He couldn't read any of them.

"Don't be depressed. I will help you contact some experts to restore the files."

Then he turned around and walked to the tea room, seeming to look for someone.

a person who is a computer expert. He is much better

sounded like that Victor was talking to her in a soft and soothing way, but she didn't think that

in men's slippers, big clothes and trousers, wearing a big coat, and

A skillful man.

and keeping his head down out of uncomfortableness, but as if Victor had got used to it, Victor brought him directly in front of

confident in his professional

that the man was really good at it. With his help, all the documents were restored.

of her. She was eager to check those documents that she had found. After confirming that

to Victor, who was standing behind her. Victor had sent that man away after talking to him.

her with infinite sensual charm, but he was scheming in

want to invite you to dinner. You decide the restaurant. You

Victor with reverence as she used to be. Instead, she often said sarcastically to him because his behaviors.

no politeness at all. Melinda said it was her treat. She booked at the restaurant by phone when she was about to get off work. The restaurant she booked was

one-third of a month was almost paid in this meal. Fortunately, she was

Melinda's taste. When they arrived at the restaurant,

which was much quieter than the first floor. At the

the sight of her, Jonas's eyes brightened. His steady pace turned anxious.

got close that they saw the man behind Melinda. Noticing that,

teeth were such a blatant weapon at night,

guilty for no reason.

her, "Miss Mo, your seats are on the left end of

each other. Finally, it was Jonas who failed to

to have dinner together. From the waiter's words, it was Melinda who invited Victor today.

Jonas's heart. Although he tried to hide his anger, the questioning in the diction still

with a dangerous and warning look, while the latter was still frivolous and cast a disgusting

veins on the back of

sensed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere around them. He stood still for a moment.

Looking fearlessly at Jonas,

bright and innocent, showing no trace of guilt.

sure what to do for a moment, but noticing Victor's provoking look, he said in a

tone. Neither Jonas nor Melinda noticed

subordinate. Mr. Cheng helped me

Melinda was