

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 172

Seeing the wrinkled brows of Jonas, William was even more nervous. Was his opponent so powerful this time?

He didn't know that Jonas just wondered how Emily knew where he was, or were these all just coincidences?

The person she was going to follow was actually Melinda!

Jonas broke out in a cold sweat at the thought of it.

"Boss, I'd better arrange someone to protect you in secret." Looking at the sweat falling on Jonas's face, William thought the matter must be serious.

He was even more imaginative than Melinda.

Sitting in his seat, Jonas was thinking about it with his eyes closed. Finally, he thought of a possibility. He turned around and asked, "Which suit did I wear when Emily came to the company?"

"Em... It's a tailored suit of the Y brand, and it is in light gray color." William was surprised, but he recalled it quickly and gave the answer. The coat was hung on the resting room in the office at that time. Jonas walked to the wardrobe and looked through it.

William felt the boss was acting very strange today, but he couldn't tell what was wrong with him. Now that Jonas was looking for clothes, he thought he had lost something.

"Ouch, why is there something so hard here?" William walked over and happened to touch the position of his pocket. He thought maybe the boss was not comfortable with this coat, but he didn't notice that Jonas's face suddenly changed.

Not long after, a small black thing appeared in the palm of Jonas. William was shocked with his mouth wide open. This thing was not strange at all.

"This is... A tracker?" A tracker was thrown in Jonas's coat, which made William dizzy.

"Emily, well, well," said Jonas, gritting his teeth. He didn't expect that it was all thanks to his carelessness. If it wasn't for Melinda's reminder, he probably wouldn't know.

"Tell the receptionist, don't let Emily go upstairs again," Jonas said to William after he turned around. William was not stupid, and he had guessed that it was Emily's masterpiece. He could only sigh that how bold this woman was to try to frame his boss.

But what unsettled them most was that they hadn't found out for so long, how deep the mind of this person was to deceive everyone.

William rushed to arrange the thing as soon as possible. He wished he could tell everyone in the company about it, even including the security department.

Now in his eyes, Emily was a typical dangerous person.

Jonas threw the tracker to William. If Emily wanted to follow him, she could just follow William. As for this, William was tearful and hung the tracker on the head of a stray dog.

he had done enough.

exposed. The tracker didn't work. After all, it

her surprise, no matter she called Jonas or sent him a message through

texting him. Jonas's phone was

she went straight to the Soaring Group, but was stopped

stopped at the same place and many people around looked at her curiously.

don't need an appointment," Emily said, proud of herself to have such a treatment, but the receptionist still smiled politely. "Sorry, we

reply from the

was not blacklisted, and Jonas just ignored it.

turned out like this

Jonas. Please help me call the people in the CEO office," Emily said in a commanding tone. She was dissatisfied with the

at each other and shook their heads with a

all the time. Emily had no choice

mind to tell Jonas how

when it was at the off duty time in

the same way. This time, she was determined to see Jonas. Regardless of the

elevator door opened, William showed up in front of them, wearing a smile. The receptionists at the front desk

want to see him." Emily tidied up her messy clothes, as if she were the hostess. William could not help but exclaim

you something." William looked gentle when he smiled,

"According to the recent behaviors of Miss Bai, you have caused an excessive harassment. If you continue to pester Mr.

but burst into laughter. Emily's face turned pale. She didn't believe that Jonas would treat her like this, but William didn't seem

thick her skin was, she could not stay

was relieved to see

be Melinda, that bitch!" Emily said, gnashing her teeth. The hatred in her eyes

wouldn't let Melinda go so easily.

used her all IQ on hurting people. And she wasn't exaggerating at all. Now, Emily hated Melinda and had already thought about how to revenge

was the one who

But today she worked overtime. When she finished her task, it was almost nine

are not allowed to go back to work. I feel scared when I go back home at late night,"

colleague echoed. Several men were

should be careful. Look at your pretty face and

stop what she was doing, and her face turned