

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 185

Melinda poured a glass of juice for Nelson, and then sat down. They had a nice conversation. Nelson's guilty face was finally amused by her.

Then he felt that he seemed to have forgotten something. With such a thought, he was helpless. It turned out that Melinda intentionally told him good instead of bad. She even changed the topic to make him forget it.

"You must have suffered a lot outside."

Looking at the gaunt face of Melinda, Nelson felt a little distressed. He found that she had only had a few days of comfortable life, and all these were brought by his grandson.

The hard established status in Nelson's heart disappeared immediately.

"No, Grandpa taught me to be independent since I was a child. I'm growing step by step according to his requirements. I feel happy." Melinda comforted him with a smile. Such an encounter might make her hesitate, but it would never knock her down.

'What's the big deal for a sly man like Jonas to hold on for five years?' thought Melinda.

Hearing this, Nelson seemed that it was like his old friend would say.

"If you feel wronged, don't endure it. The Gu family will always be your backer. These troubles will soon pass. I believe with you." Nelson comforted her. He also thought it was because of her character that she was easily bullied.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

Suddenly, she seemed to see her grandfather standing in front of her with a cold face. He seemed to comfort her while scolding her. Finally, he quietly cleared all the bad things to her behind.

Thinking of this, her eyes became a little red. In order not to let Nelson see that, she stood up from her seat and said in a hurry, "Grandpa, I'll go to wash some fruits for you."

After chatting with Nelson for a while, he found that it was getting late. So he asked the driver to leave. After sending Nelson downstairs, Melinda ordered the driver to call her to inform that Nelson was safe.

But Melinda didn't expect that it was Jonas who told her that grandpa was safe. It was past ten o'clock in the evening. Sitting at the window, Melinda looked out of the window at the night. There was no light in the bedroom, and only the weak light reflected in from the outside that made Melinda looked beautiful.

"I know. Let Grandpa rest early..." For the first time, Melinda felt that 'good night' was so hard to say, so she simply hung up the phone.

Jonas was a little upset, but it was already rare that she was willing to answer his phone now.

At this time, Mr. Gu completely ignored that he was holding the phone at the Gu's mansion to call Melinda

the conversation about Sandy was recorded by one of his men. The voice was

wouldn't mind

go to work, but now she had to support herself, so it was necessary to go to work. As for her writing draft, affected by

was to prevent the website from being attacked, but it was a

looking sideways. She paid no attention to what was happening outside the window and selectively blocked the discussions of those people. As for the company, she

to be very busy with gossip, and they had no time to write. Thus, in the morning meeting, each of them was criticized

at the company, he found that the office was quiet and everyone was concentrating on writing

to

called out to her and then took the lead

draft, she would be proved to be innocent. Likewise, he

her more, he would doubt whether she had stolen

calmed themselves down, went on to work. Hearing what Victor said.

leader, Melinda had no choice but to leave her seat. After a short hesitation, Melinda went to Victor's office. It was obvious that Victor had told the secretary about Melinda, so the Secretary led Melinda directly

that, people would gossip about them. But he acted as if he hadn't heard it and did what he

everything in his own way to irritate her.

to ask where your draft is. As long as you show it, it's all right, right?" Victor

eyes, but

write my presentation

but she was not used to sorting out the recent documents. Last time, she was probably too tired. As a result, the document was deleted when the document was not in

last time I remind you, as an artist, you should have the habit of backing up something. Don't tell

had learnt from his mistakes, but Melinda forgot it. Thinking of

her senses. She didn't feel sad when she saw that, and instead, she

reminding, Mr. Cheng. I'll be right back and

saying that, she hurried out of the office to her own department, without waiting for Victor's answer. The back-up files in the computer, which she had been used to, were

in high spirits and then sat down

the file. However, she knew clearly that she had a

long as there were

was nothing in the

opportunity that I can find it this time. Don't I

she lost all her strength and sat on her chair. Her bright eyes lost their luster. She covered her face