

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 190

"Will you say yes or no?" Emily took the envelope and opened it directly. The money inside was showed, which seemed to attract people speechlessly.

With just a glance, Melinda drank up the tea in her cup and looked at Emily with a teasing smile. "Save the money for yourself. After the press conference is over, it's not easy for you to make money."

Those who understood one best would always be one's enemies.

Melinda didn't know well about Emily, but she had a point. Emily was arrogant especially in front of her and wouldn't give up easily.

All these unusual behaviors today only meant that something bad would happen to her in the press conference.

There must be a special connection between Emily and Sandy. Melinda put down the tea cup leisurely, and then stood up and said politely, "Thank you for your hospitality today, Miss Bai. I have something else to do, so I'm leaving."

Melinda ignored Emily, pushed open the door of the room and left straight away. Emily was sitting on the seat, looking a little lost. Melinda's words alerted her.

She began to regret being involved in it. It was good to watch the fire from the other side of the river. She had made herself into an aggressive arsonist. Now the truth under the smog was sensed, and her situation was more and more dangerous.

Knowing that the accident was related to Emily, Melinda was heavy hearted again. She was afraid that something bad would happen before the press conference.

After thinking for a while, Melinda went straightly to Victor's office after she went back to the company. Seeing that, the secretary and the others didn't have to ask her and directly let her enter the office.

Victor was dandiacal, but responsible for dealing with things that should be dealt with his heart and soul. He was concentrating on a pile of documents, with a pair of glasses.

"What are you doing here, Melinda?" The door was pushed open, and Victor raised his head subconsciously. Seeing that it was Melinda, he stood up from his seat and threw the glasses on the bridge of his nose to one side.

"Today, Emily came to me. She talked about the press conference tomorrow. I have a feeling that she has something to do with the incident," Melinda spoke out her guess, and then told Victor about the conversation in the tea house in detail.

Victor didn't know much about the entertainment circle, but he had heard about Emily, for a reason called Melinda.

"She is picking on you?" Victor had privately prepared the words before he asked. He had a clear understanding of the people and things around Melinda. One of the most important figures was Emily.

It could be said that the reason why Melinda was in such a bad situation was because of Emily.

"What? I suppose so." Melinda had some doubts to Victor's conjectures, and then frankly admitted it. She simply thought that she was the victim of the matter, no matter who first thought of it, and that she must be targeted by someone else.

know a lot about the things around

circle. Emily is mixed up there. Of course, she is quite capable. But don't worry too much. Everything is well prepared this time. Let's wait for the

comforted her. In fact, Melinda had been hurt by Emily for

was above

also realized that she was over reacted. She stood aside with some embarrassment, looking around, and tried to change the topic. "I'm sorry to interrupt your work. If

as quickly as she could as if she had done something wrong. Looking at the direction in which Melinda had left, Victor could not help but

go to the public relations department and hand over some tasks. Then he sorted out the documents he

home in a state of distraction. When she arrived home, she found Sandy was waiting for her on the sofa. Full of anxiety, she stood up from her seat all of a sudden and asked,

Sandy that she came to meet Melinda today. That was why Sandy chose to

and Sandy completely lose her temper. She was like a follower, waiting

all of these was

the sofa with an expression of viciousness.

house echoed in her ears like a

Emily's fingernails plunged into the

say yes, it meant that

"Are you crazy?"

hit Emily's eardrum. She covered her ears and discontentedly glanced at the rude woman. Sandy panicked

was like a soulless

negotiate with Melinda. We have to do something on

the press conference was the worst way, after all, Victor had made a cost this time.

unable to attend the press conference?" Sandy's mind was full of the plots in novels, and she couldn't help but say. Emily

that day. Otherwise, even if she did not have evidence, those people would still accuse Sandy of doing that because of being afraid, though this was the

can't enter the press conference now. What should we do?

cat on a hot pan. Finally she sat aside weakly and spoke

She had accepted her fate to think that Melinda could turn

She had some money with her and could live

could write anonymously so that she could support herself. As for her family, she had long abandoned them.

what a loser you are! You even think about escaping before things happen." Emily sneered. It was impossible for her to retreat without a fight. At this time, Emily seemed to have calmed down.

better solution?" Sandy said unhappily. She didn't want to act like this, but the pressure by