

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 193

"Is this a victory banquet?"

"Sort of," Melinda replied after a moment's reflection, in order to ease the relationship between her and colleagues. After all, too many things had happened.

But fortunately, the past was past. She was in a good mood because of the happy event, and she would not take those people's words seriously.

"Let me join you. It's a treat to the colleagues." Victor made a good excuse, leaving Melinda no excuse to refuse him. And then he announced the news about the dinner in the staff group of his company.

Melinda had already booked the restaurant. When it was time to go off work in the evening, the staffs of the company were divided into two or three, heading to the restaurant, which was bustling.

The banquet was very lively. People all gave Melinda face. At the dinner time, those who were incited by the crowd to act, draw lots with wine bottles, and whoever was ordered couldn't refuse.

A group of people were having dinner, boisterously, but Michelle did not show up. The people in the same department with her said that she was not feeling well, so she went home.

"Is Michelle Yu the one who helped Emily?" Melinda whispered to Victor in a low voice when no one noticed her.

After the press conference, she was busy dealing with the media. And this matter was handled by Victor. At this time, when Melinda asked, he just nodded, but said nothing.

"No one can refuse money," Melinda murmured, and took a sip of the fruit wine, depressed. The fresh fruit flavor covered the taste of alcohol well, and did not burn her throat. It was just that this kind of alcohol was very strong.

Most of the men sitting by the side of Victor were all toasting to him and Melinda. Taking advantage of this opportunity to cotton up to him, he concerned about her in this way and didn't let her drink too much.

The crowd didn't leave until it was eight o'clock. There were only two of them left. Melinda was slightly drunk, but she was still sober. Victor was drunk with his face red.

"These people are really horrible."

Victor rubbed his temples as he spoke, and then Melinda asked the waiter for a glass of water for him.

After he drank the warm water, Victor felt much better. He leaned back on his seat lazily. Just when Melinda felt that he was about to fall asleep, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Melinda, have I told you about my ex-wife?"

"You've mentioned once before."

Victor said that he had also been divorced, but he didn't talk much about his ex-wife. Melinda didn't know much about him, let alone learn more about the people around him.

He sighed and was really a little drunk. At this time, he had the mood to confess in front of Melinda. He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to tell what had happened in the past as a story.

know that I'm a notorious playboy, right?" The expression in Victor's eyes was somewhat unreadable, as if he was self-mocking or confused.

to live a calm life, but it became even worse after

relative of a rich

every day. She talked a lot to

told her the story of the past that made him feel a little unbearable.

Victor, and many things were skipped by him.

effort to retain her, or he had a temper, or something else had happened, but the final result was that he and

are quite encouraging," Melinda said with a smile on her

for some reason people turned their attention to

thing. The person who talked well always had a unique

more yearning for sunshine. At that time, the sunlight was always far away from her, so she

as you," Victor said. There was a trace of sadness in his eyes.

rich relative referred

with

be proud, just like a little kid in the kindergarten got a praise from

proud and

my company in

in the next second, she stopped and looked in a direction with a sense of

his ex-wife, Melinda couldn't

The question was asked without consideration. Melinda bit her lips in a bit of chagrin. However, before she could make a response, Victor had answered, "Yes.

is to get what you can't get and what you lose is the best. I was busy at that

was an excellent female friend

getting her?" Melinda asked Victor as she looked at him. She thought that she was really drunk. How could she take Victor as Jonas and ask

her question. "Maybe," he answered after thinking for a

to admit that they were the losers in love, so they used such a childish way to

never thought that such a relationship would end up with both sides being

opening the talking gate, Victor couldn't help but ask. Melinda was playing with the cup in her

From this point of view, she and Victor were really pathetic in the same

love him,

tone. Every time, though Melinda tended to avoid when facing Jonas, she had no choice

tolerated the people she loved. If it was anyone else,

Melinda said with a smile, but in her heart, there seemed to be a little person refuting