

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 213

Melinda didn't want her child to suffer like this. It would be too hard for her.

She would rather her child be more selfish and give others a hard time than troubling herself.

"Although I like girls very much, now I really hope that you can be a little boy." Melinda gave a soft sigh. Girls were always soft. Even if they were stubborn, they were easily hurt.

She couldn't help crying as long as she thought of the possibility that her baby would suffer the same pain as her in the future.

The pregnant woman's mood fluctuated greatly, and Melinda's pleasure just now fell into sadness.

After a while, a few tears fell on her cheeks. Nelson just pushed the door in. When he saw this, he immediately asked, "What's wrong? Who bullied you? Tell me."

When Melinda saw it was Nelson and his words, tears welled up in her eyes. Nelson would say the same words every time he saw her cry, and he wanted to roll up his sleeves and beat the man who had bullied her up.

"Grandpa, I'm fine." Melinda felt embarrassed as she wiped her tears.

Nelson looked at Melinda suspiciously. The first thought came to his mind was what the hell the bastard Jonas did to her again. But seeing that Melinda looked good and she didn't seem to lie, he only said, "If someone bullies you, don't forget to tell me, will you?"

Nelson was a little afraid of Melinda's hesitation now. This sentence would be repeated every time he saw her.

"Well, I see. Grandpa, sit here please."

Melinda stood up and pointed to the place beside her. Gradually, she calmed herself down.

"Okay, don't stand up. Just sit there and rest."

Nelson tried to stop Melinda when he saw that she wanted to get out of the bed to help him. Melinda continued to lie on the bed with her hands still on her abdomen.

She suddenly understood why all the pregnant women she had seen before would put their hands on their stomach so frequently.

This was a wonderful feeling that could only be felt as a mother. Perhaps many people thought that it was normal for a mother to be pregnant, which was not so exaggerated, but they absolutely could not understand how Melinda felt when getting the child in such a situation.

"You look much better now. But you should stop crying. Otherwise, your baby will be a cry baby."

"No, I don't think so. He must be a child who loves laughing very much." Melinda pouted her mouth, reluctant to accept the teasing from Nelson. Then she felt herself childish and could not help laughing.

"Okay, it's a sunny boy." Nelson spoke out by convenience, then he felt that it would make Melinda misunderstand him, so he quickly said, "Or my little warm girl, both make me warm and comfortable."

"Sure."

was to be optimistic. She hoped that he would love to smile so that he could heal

saw the video online. Did

his mind. The moment he found

it at all. It seemed that Melinda had

"Yes."

admitted it immediately.

she had never thought of hiding it from anyone and was not afraid of

she wouldn't have posted the

coincidence that someone deliberately used it. He did not expect the

to have my own baby see his mother get wronged when he

didn't want her child to see the

"Ha-ha-ha. Good. That's it."

mood. She used the protection umbrella to protect herself just because of the baby

had been dying to see. Now it

felt a little

I am relieved to see that you know how to protect yourself

also hoped that this child was a miracle. It could change her character and make her stop being weak. Moreover, it

anything now. I just want to protect this little guy." Melinda almost wanted to write all these

shouldn't have been so tired. There are many people

Melinda could be strong, he didn't want her to be independent and need no one's help. In

she would be bored, so he told her a lot about what he had done in the army. Not long after, Queenena came back from home with many things in her

many things?" Looking at the piles of tonics, Melinda suddenly felt nervous. She was most afraid of these things, but now for the child, she would eat them all.

this made her feel a

just call me Mommy. You can just regard it as that I don't have a son and give birth to

that Melinda would not accept Jonas for a while, so

three times in a row. It could be seen that the position of Jonas in the

to get out of bed and pour water for Queenena herself. Queenena stopped her immediately, "Just lie down on the bed. There are

been lying on the bed, and my

Although she was told to stay in bed for recuperation, she still got out of bed and moved

thought

walk with the help of the bed. When the doctor arrives, I'll ask him if you can go out for a walk," Queenena said. The caregiver quickly prepared a plate of fruit salad, put it in the middle of several people, and packed it in a small

chef to make this specially for you. It is good for your health and blood. You should drink a lot later, understand?" Queenena sat by the bed and took over the