Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 240

At this moment, in Vern's house, Jonas and Vern were drinking tea happily. Jonas had asked his men to bring good tea here.

"Sorry, my Mellie makes you a lot of troubles. You have to take good care of her from now on."

Thinking that Melinda said that she didn't have time since she had to finish the manuscripts, Vern sighed and realized that he had been controlling her too tight these days.

Anyway, he still had a way to get Melinda back from the company.

"She's stubborn."

Although Jonas said so, a faint smile emerged on the corners of his mouth. He looked at the clock on the wall, thinking of the distance between Melinda's company and here.

"Dad, I'll go to the kitchen to prepare the dinner," Jonas said. He had bought a lot of cooking materials, which had been processed before, and now it just needed to be cooked in pot.

"You can cook?"

Jonas looked graceful all over. His tailor-made suit was taken off by him and hung aside, exposing the shirt inside the suit.

The buttons on the shirts were all glowing jewels. They were of moderate luxury in low-key.

No one would believe that he dressed up to prepare lunch, not for a negotiation or meeting a friend.

"Dad, don't worry." said Jonas confidently. He went straight to the kitchen, where there were many materials of different styles on the chopping board.

Jonas recalled the recipe in his mind and began to prepare them in an orderly way.

After explaining to the leader, Melinda rushed back home in a hurry, only to find her father watching TV on the sofa, as if nothing had happened.

"Dad, are you okay?"

Melinda rushed to her father before she changed her shoes, which frightened Vern.

"You have a baby in your belly. Don't be so rash."

How could Melinda not be worried, but she gradually realized that something was wrong. She calmed down. Looking at her father, she asked doubtfully, "Dad, are you okay?"

"I'm fine,"

said Vern, while looking to the kitchen. Melinda followed his direction, and saw a man in elegant as if he knew nothing about the world, who was cooking something with a spade.

His movement was natural and flawless, but it could be seen that he was not very skilled. Melinda slightly narrowed her eyes, as if she could see sweat slide down the handsome face.

came to see me when he was so busy and bought so many things for me. He said he wanted to cook for

generous with his praise to Jonas. That was why he always lied to get Melinda back.

this, Melinda finally understood why her father lied to her because

watched the busy cooking figure in

back,

to do with his style. But the dishes

was good or not.

coldness in his eyes always disappeared when he saw

you prepare all

went to the dining room, and there were several dishes on the table. The strong smell of food came to her nose, making her unable to resist

a good appetite because of her pregnancy, her mouth

himself." Not knowing

the table with satisfaction, and felt that his son-in-law

is so busy. He even came to visit me and cooked for me. How about you? I asked you

Vern said in a slightly reproachful tone. Melinda felt very sorry for what she had done, and Jonas thought it was unfair for her. He

are spoiling her. Mellie, in my opinion, you'd better

silent. She could bear the intensity of her job. There was no need

be happy if

face finally softened a lot. Vern stopped talking and took

Jonas. Although there were only three of them, Jonas still

nutritious, suitable for the pregnant woman like Melinda and the

you learn to cook?" Melinda couldn't help

cook and he seldom went into the kitchen. But

them were difficult

her face had no fluctuation, so he continued, "But cooking is really not easy. I've learned these dishes for three days and three nights and didn't

raised her eyebrows slightly. Her father continued to praise him,

look at Melinda, Jonas stood since she hadn't taken her seat. Unable to contradict him, Melinda sat down by the right side of her father.

but look at Jonas. There were deep dark circles around his

mood became complicated again. Her anger that she got when she came back home

is the soup I cooled just now. It's good for you to drink

how kind

embarrassed by his soft look, but Melinda did not refuse him. She was afraid of the soup being greasy. The soup prepared by Jonas was slightly sour and

was a good taste. Melinda closed her eyes

laughed and said happily, "If you like it, I'll make it for you. Or if you have anything want to eat, just tell me. I'll go

Melinda glared at Jonas. "You have learned only a few dishes

good, not worse than yours," Vern said. Suddenly, Melinda felt