

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 285

"Do you want to sleep in separate beds?" Looking at Melinda, Jonas asked. She nodded affirmatively. She had to get used to living without him, so she had to adapt herself alone at night.

Sometimes it was really scary to be dependent on someone. She could have lived a happy life alone before she met Jonas, but now it was very difficult to change.

"Go back to your room,"

Said Jonas. He put the quilt on the sofa dispiritedly and said to Melinda that if they really wanted to sleep in different beds, he should be the one who slept in the study.

'My baby can't be wronged.'

Melinda didn't react to what he said. She didn't do anything. Looking at her, Jonas felt anxious. He went forward, hugged her and took her back to the room. Then he angrily took her on the bed.

"Good night." He said and shut the door hard to express his displeasure.

Looking at the door, she began to recall what had just happened, and finally realized that they indeed slept in separate beds. She held the pillow and fell asleep with no conscience.

After returning to the study, Jonas couldn't fall asleep. He was very happy to think of what he had done just now, but he was also worried that if Melinda misunderstood him.

So in the middle of the night, when Jonas sneaked back to the room, he found that Melinda had fallen asleep. He felt relieved, climbed to the bed quietly and held her in his arms.

She habitually rested her head on his chest.

He was happy to see that. Jonas kissed her cheek and fell asleep, satisfied.

The next morning, when Melinda woke up, she opened her eyes in a daze and saw that Jonas huddled up on the bedside. Since the air conditioner had been turned on, it must be cold if he didn't cover himself with the quilt.

Jonas had planned to sleep with Melinda in his arms last night, but she only wanted to sleep in separate beds. Feeling that there was something around her, she kicked it to the side rudely.

In the end, Jonas had no choice but stayed in the bedside. Anyway, he was in high spirits and didn't want to sleep in separate beds.

She smiled helplessly. At last, she stood up and slowed down her movements. She covered the quilt on Jonas and went downstairs after washing her face and rinsed her mouth.

She got up early today, only a few cleaning servants on the first floor were busy, and the kitchen was also prepared with food at this time. Melinda went over and had a look, saying to the chefs, "Let me prepare the breakfast today."

abilities. It was impossible for her to prepare the breakfast for all the people in the villa, but she could

skilled at cooking something not difficult. Fortunately, the

dishes, all of these were some simple things that surprised Nelson. Queena was happy about it,

He had

a quilt, he felt very warm. No matter what, she felt sorry for

an apron, Melinda was busy in the kitchen, serving the

by Linda. Come

on the table, he was surprised,

honest girl. So she pointed at the chef and told Jonas that some of

cooked with the help of a master mo. however, the porridge

to cook rice porridge and pickled vegetables when she lived outside.

food, Jonas was a little annoyed at the thought of Monday's morning meeting,

asked the servant to pack breakfast for him. In a hurry, he ate the porridge that Melinda had cooled for him and went out with

said discontentedly. Although Jonas had tried his best to

here today was for the meeting. He didn't want to make Melinda think too much, so

company's morning meeting

her directly to the company gate. After rushing to the meeting room, she was not

to pack breakfast for him, but Melinda did not have anything the

even a bit angry. Everyone began

were wandering in

the office with a professional smile and asked in an official way, "Mr. Cheng,

she

at once. He hadn't eaten anything yet. It was improper for him to rob

from that for a long time, Victor took a look at her doubtfully and

cut off all these preferences, including the egg pancake that Victor want to give her, which was the favorite food for Melinda

haven't eaten either, right?" 'Does she so was

aunt in the breakfast shop worried that I might not be able to eat enough, so she insisted on giving me two." He acted as if he could

beauty, so they though that It's better for her to eat half of

she accepted what he said. She had no pressure at all to eat breakfast. In order not to be found out by others that she was eating in

full now. Please excuse me