

Forgive My Ex-husband

Chapter 3 Miscarriage

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When Melinda returned to the Gu's mansion in the cold of the morning, she noticed Jonas sitting on the sofa like a stone-cold

statue, quietly watching her go upstairs. They never spoke of what transpired the night before.

It was almost as if the incident at the banquet had never happened. Everything seemed normal, except Yulia would deliberately

ignore her every time they'd see each other.

However, Melinda didn't care about it as much because God had given her bigger problems at the moment.

Melinda found out that she was pregnant.

She only found out that she was pregnant on the night of the banquet when she made an excuse to get rid of Mr. Wang and went

to a hospital for a check-up. When she came to learn the truth, Melinda went back to the Gu's mansion on foot, as if the sky had

collapsed on her head and the end of the world had come.

Melinda didn't even know whether she would be able to keep the baby or not. Lately, she had been taking a lot of medicines because of the abdominal pain. Sadly, there wasn't a single person in the entire mansion that she could talk to about this. She desperately wanted to talk to her parents, but every time the call would go through she would either hang up or avoid mentioning her pregnancy at all. Nevertheless, she couldn't keep ignoring this baby. Despite her best efforts to have a discussion with him, Jonas gave her no chance as he hadn't returned to the Gu's mansion in many days. Whatever reasons Jonas might have had for not coming back home, Yulia deduced that it must have had something to do with Melinda, even though she didn't know what it was exactly. One day, when Melinda saw the beautiful face of a woman on an LED screen on top of a building, she came up with a rather ridiculous idea. Melinda felt wronged by Yulia's baseless accusations as it wasn't her fault that Jonas refused to come home, it was the fault of the person on the LED screen.

Standing hesitantly at the door of the company, Melinda clutched at her abdomen, feeling a slight tinge of pain. With a vacuum flask in her hand, she finally strode in.

When the receptionist politely stopped her at the front desk, Melinda was not angry. However, tiny beads of cold sweat began to seep in from her forehead because of the pain and she leaned against the wall with great difficulty.

Melinda lowered her head, deliberately averting the curious eyes of the employees around her. She wasn't certain whether she had seen it right, but it seemed as though their eyes conveyed sympathy and pity towards her.

"Miss Mo, Mr. Gu is waiting for you in the office."

When the receptionist called her "Miss Mo", Melinda didn't show any signs of anger. However, she could see it clearly in their

eyes. Even after all these years, the people around Jonas never once accepted her as "Mrs. Gu".

Melinda pushed the door open, but she was stunned before she even entered the office. She had only been inside his office a

few times, mainly because she knew that Jonas didn't like to be disturbed at work. Jonas was casually going over some

documents behind the desk, oblivious to the fact that his wife had just walked in.

And snuggled next to him was the beautiful woman Melinda had been dreading to see. The woman looked at Melinda with a playful glint in her eyes.

A startled gasp escaped Melinda's mouth, but she quickly took a deep breath and closed the door behind her, isolating the outside world from this office. The atmosphere inside the room was tense and noiseless. She walked over to the desk slowly, staring at the woman blankly.

Melinda had seen that woman's face countless times on the television. However, in person, she looked more enchanting and attractive. The subtleties and nuances of her movements and the way she smiled attracted people's attention towards her. A few years ago when Melinda and Jonas got married, she would often appear in Melinda's nightmares, threatening to come back and take away the marriage that did not belong to Melinda.

However, when that day finally came, Melinda felt strangely relieved. The painful scene that she had been dreading for years turned out to be not as bad as she thought it would.

"Mrs. Gu, why are you staring at me like that?" Her voice was as sweet as honey with a spicy hint of sarcasm in her words.

Melinda, who looked more charming than usual, had a surprised look on her face and she smiled faintly, slowly placing the vacuum flask on the desk.

"Miss Bai, you look more beautiful in person than you do on TV. Please don't be offended. I can't keep my eyes off you."

"What do you want?" asked Jonas. Sitting next to the beautiful woman, Jonas cast a cold glance at the uninvited guest.

Melinda understood why he didn't want her there, but she didn't take it to heart.

"Nanny made some soup for you so she asked me to bring it to you."

Melinda used to love making soup, but she stopped making them when she found out that Jonas never even had a spoonful of the food she'd cooked. The nanny hated to see the couple like this, so she made an excuse for her to bring the soup to him.

A sudden pang of pain hit her chest, and she held onto it trying to ease the pain. Unfortunately, the nanny had failed to realize

that as long as Melinda had any involvement in anything, Jonas would avoid being associated with it at all cost.

Jonas deliberately averted his eyes and focused his attention towards the papers in his hand.

"I see. Anything else?"

Melinda understood that he was indirectly telling her to leave. She sighed helplessly, thinking that perhaps he wanted her to leave because he didn't want her presence to bother the woman he loved.

"I have something important to tell you. Please, come home tonight." Melinda practically begged him, but she was disappointed to see that Jonas didn't even soften his stance. Jonas squinted his eyes at her and said, "I'll see what I can do."

"No, you promised me that you would have dinner with me tonight," said Emily Bai, gesturing meaningfully at Jonas with her eyes, as she tugged at his arm like a spoiled child. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Gu. Jonas and I have an appointment tonight." However, Emily Bai did not look sorry at all.

Jonas looked at Emily Bai affectionately and gave her a gentle pat on the head to calm her down.

Looking pale like a piece of paper, Melinda staggered backwards and smiled at the two people stiffly.

"Oh, I see. However, what I am going to tell you tonight is really important. It will only take up an hour at most. I won't bother you again. I should leave now." Without waiting for Jonas' response, she quickly scampered out the door. Melinda didn't want to wait around and listen to him reject her all over again. Furthermore, she was afraid of losing her sanity. Suddenly, the pain in her lower abdomen became harder to bear, causing her to fall down on her knees. She gritted her teeth, stifling the dizziness and to stop herself from collapsing right then and there. Refusing help from Jonas's secretary, she finally stood up on her own and walked out of there. The sympathetic eyes on her back made her feel harsh and heavy. It wasn't until that moment when she finally asked herself if she would be willing to spend the rest of her life like this. That night, she waited for him in the master bedroom for hours. She stood on the balcony in her pajamas, staring blankly at the gate of the Gu's mansion. The cold night took away the heat from her body, until her body became stiff and her face became

numb. Finally at dawn, she saw the photos of her husband and his lover on the newspapers, entering a hotel together last night.

The dawn star glared at her over the horizon. It was freezing cold outside, but she couldn't feel anything at all. When she turned

around and was about to go back to the bedroom, she realized that her stiff feet had no strength at all, causing her to fall to the

ground with a loud thump. Suddenly, as she looked down she noticed a trail of blood running down her legs.

However, Melinda didn't panic, instead she remained terribly calm. She quietly took off her nightdress and wiped the floor clean.

After she threw her dirty dress in the washing machine, she secretly took a taxi to the hospital in the morning to avoid being seen by anyone.

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