Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 317

The light of the room upset Melinda. She also felt uncomfortable.

The psychotherapist was a woman, whose facial features were mixed, and her eyes were bright as if they could penetrate her heart.

This feeling of being seen through at any time made her have no secrets to hide.

She was even more resistant, but she didn't want to waste Queena's time, so she had to obey her arrangement.

This was a small chat room, but it was bright and colorful.

The two sat face to face. Melinda was somewhat reserved. The counsellor smiled to her usual and stretched out his hand to introduce himself, "nice to meet you. My name is Isla Mi."

"Melinda Mo."

"Mrs. Gu, don't be so nervous. Just take it as a chat." The woman in front of her was not her friend. They had never met before. So Melinda can't do that easily.

But Isla had seemed to be warm and sweet, which made people want to get close to her.

She felt that her mind was getting more and more confused, and then she seemed to fall into an unknown space, and the crystal lamp beside her emitted a soft glow.

"How have you been lately?" Isla asked in a low voice, as if she was worried that she disturbed Melinda who was in the dream. This was not hypnosis, but it had the same effect as that. It could make people relax and speak out what they really thought.

"No, not good." Melinda frowned subconsciously and then lost like a spoiled child. "She is always in my life, making me very uncomfortable."

"Who is she?" Isla got the key point and continued to ask. Melinda's expression turned a little ugly, as if she was struggling about something that made her extremely painful.

"Take a deep breath and relax yourself. She's not scared at all. There are many people around you to protect you." However, Isla frowned slightly at the sight of her reaction.

"She has appeared in my life almost everywhere. I hate her for ruining my life again and again." Melinda said angrily, then she leaned against the sofa in a trance, and Isla was in a cold sweat.

Seeing that Melinda was gradually recovering, Isla felt grateful that nothing bad had happened to her just now. Otherwise, she might lost her job by now.

"Mrs. Gu, have some water."

Isla's assistant poured a glass of water for her. In fact, there were soothing drugs in the water. Isla, in fact, had a habit that she would give a glass of water to the patients after each communication to ease their emotions.

"Thank you."

it and drank it slowly. She did feel a little thirsty, or even a little dazed, as if nothing

Gu, do you have a lot of troubles lately? I have noticed that you are frowning all the time. Are you bothered by something?

as if nothing had happened just now, and Isla began to ask Melinda about what had happened

Everyone has

trying to protect

that case, I might tell

in her eyes. It was really exhausting to

was always worried that she and her child would get into trouble.

some troubles are not as stubborn as we think. Maybe you will dissipate by going

said, with a graceful and friendly smile on her

some problems recently, but I

out, and grandfather told her not to be afraid and to face it directly, Melinda fell into a conflict.

looking for a better solution. Why don't you try to ask others

with Melinda and gained a lot of information. Outside the room, there was

was worried when she saw Melinda come out. She had been in there for a long time this

a while, but the shackles in

her, but she

Queena while recording Melinda's situation. Her eyes were as

is actually not serious, but she doesn't feel good. Probably it has something to do with

her deeply, and who was now trying to hurt her again, and he could appear around her at any time as a kind of threat in

Jerry. He was

had hurt Melinda and appeared by her side.

smile. The smile at the corner of her mouth was like the bright sunshine, but it made people feel something was wrong. As expected,

Thank you." Queena said with a serious expression, and then

short hair. Because of what had happened recently, she no longer wanted to get into the outer world,

a little confused. Then she thought

bad, and the counselor just said that he didn't need to do anything,

happens in the future.

Even a son of a mistress dared to come up to her

her heart. Then she nodded. Queena protected her,

what you are