

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 38

After locking herself in the villa for a day, Melinda started feeling antsy and probably needed a change of scenery. She felt as if everything was closing in on her and her thoughts were being suppressed by something that she had no control over.

As soon as Jonas got home from work, the scene that greeted him through the window, was Melinda pacing nervously in the living room, holding an animated conversation with herself as if she was trying to give herself a pep talk or chastising herself. She looked beautiful wearing a simple long white shirt and a pair of white slippers, a tight frown permanently plastered on her face.

Her hair stuck to both sides of her temples, probably from the light sweat she had worked up, due to her nervous pacing. Her fingers looked delicate and beautiful, wrapped around a pen that she would occasionally nibble whenever she was in deep thought. The scene was quite alluring for Jonas as he tried to gulp in air feeling as if his lungs were being pressed by a metal band.

'Damn it! How can this girl look so tempting today?'

Completely ignorant of the salacious looks and thoughts that Jonas had been throwing her way, Melinda briskly turned around and bumped into a wall of flesh. She rubbed her head, and then looked up in confusion. Her eyes immediately met Jonas's deep set glacial blue eyes that were dancing with mischief and unrestrained heat, clearly reflecting his naughty thoughts.

"It's you... What are you doing here?"

Clenching the pen in her hand like a shield, Melinda looked at Jonas cautiously. They had been married for five years and she was familiar with the way he always looked at her with disgust. But the look in his eyes was different this time. She couldn't pin what had changed, and all she knew was that he was making her feel weird.

"All of a sudden, I want to bury myself deep inside you."

Jonas grinned crudely, in a playful yet serious manner. Once Melinda heard his words, she uncontrollably checked out the offensive body part that was being referred to.

She swallowed nervously, and quickly jumped back like a frightened rabbit, and made a sharp turn, as she instantly changed their topic of discussion. "Grandpa asked us to have dinner with him tonight. I have to change my clothes first."

Melinda then disappeared in a flash. Hearing her words, Jonas burst into hearty laughter in a deep and cheerful voice. His attitude also baffled him, since he was having too much fun at Melinda's expense.

Melinda wore a silk dress which hugged her body like a glove, peppering soft sensual kisses on her body with every step she made. Her hair was braided in classy little buns and then delicately piled in an intricate up do. She looked very different and slightly maturer than before. Jonas was still looking

dapper in a suit although he hadn't put much effort. They went to the main villa together walking side by side giving the impression that they were a couple intimately in love. Nelson was patiently waiting for them.

When they walked in they saw Yulia also sitting at the table. Her mood instantly changed as soon as she saw Melinda. Melinda pursed her lips as if trying to control her emotions and silently sat at the farthest position from Yulia.

As Jonas looked at Melinda's careful movements, moving around silently like a caged animal, the cold and hard corners of his mouth softened.

The meal was a little dull and tense with everyone absorbed in their own thoughts, although Melinda tried to make sure that everyone was getting along harmoniously. She even went as far as possible to take care of Yulia, cordially passing anything that she needed, and putting bits of food in her plate whenever her plate was empty although their relationship was a little awkward.

At the table, Nelson scolded Jonas as usual, complaining that he was busy working too much. He had even forgotten how to take care of a woman and wasn't giving Melinda the necessary care that she needed.

Early the next morning, when Melinda sleepily walked into the living room, she was shocked to see someone sitting in the living room. She rubbed her eyes, thinking that maybe she was still dreaming, but when she opened her eyes again, he was still there. "Didn't you go to work?"

staying home with

said made

don't need your company, I am perfectly fine on my

out or play coy, she was actually telling the truth. Now that she had been spending so much time alone, she had grown accustomed to her own company. If Jonas insisted on sticking around, she would be

taken time off his busy schedule and spent more time with Melinda, but she didn't

will be staying home today," said Jonas in

a king, with his legs crossed elegantly. He had a powerful aura around him, and although the villa was humongous, Melinda felt her space suddenly shrink and she was getting suffocated by his mere presence. She felt a

"Okay, suit yourself,"

she left in a huff and went back to her room with a pot of tea in her hand. She hadn't left her

the day with him. She would please him the whole morning, but unfortunately, his expectations were thwarted and he was made to feel

showed up in the kitchen right on time for lunch. She rummaged through the drawers and picked a lot of snacks for herself and then she strutted back to her bedroom, turning a blind

her a lethal stare. If eyes could kill, Melinda would have been turned to ashes. The culprit and source of his

could not allow him to confront Melinda about her bad behavior and let her know that he had been offended. Instead he opted to walk away,

peeped through the window and all she saw was the trunk of the car that was speeding off in a cloud

all sorts of hard liquor were placed on

she heard that Jonas was around. She quickly

were a lot of empty bottles on the table, a sign that he should have been very drunk, but Jonas's eyes were clearer and sharper. He had a high alcohol tolerance and could drink a lot, sometimes even mixing different types of drinks without much effect. Seeing that an intruder had stepped into the room and recognized the person as

okay? Why are

her eye. She thought that she knew Jonas well,

It had been long since they had seen each other. To his surprise, he hadn't even missed her or noticed her absence from his life. Even now as he was sitting with her, his mind was on another

change in his feelings made Jonas

women's

strongly offended Emily and her gentle face soon changed to a crimson color,

It never crossed her mind that he could be talking about Melinda. The genuine curiosity in his eyes gave

them a lot. Following her female intuition, Emily had realized that Jonas always paid a lot of attention on Melinda and was always trying to take care of her, which was not normal for someone he claimed not to love. Emily once again felt threatened

time she had noticed this abnormal threat was when Nelson had protected Melinda; and

so wonderful. I need to work harder so that I can gain your trust and gain enough courage to stand beside

expecting Jonas to respond to her plea. However, Jonas didn't say anything but simply looked at

seem to care much about what had happened between him and Emily. With a frown, he wondered in confusion why his feelings were not acting the way they should. Both of them were drinking, but each was engrossed in

was woken up by the loud creaking sound of door opening. When she saw it was him, she turned over and went back