

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 40

Jonas rarely had barbecue dinners. He couldn't help grumbling in his heart when he saw Melinda gobble the food down. Yet, he started to enjoy it seconds later.

It was the perfect night for Melinda. Everything about the night seemed beautiful. The cool breeze, salty air, and the delicious dinner made her happy. Melinda rubbed her bulging stomach that was stuffed with food and let out a burp. She smiled. The wind played with her hair as she walked back to the villa.

The starry night added a mysterious charm to the beautiful villa. Melinda stayed at the balcony and stared at the sky.

The breeze carried a chillness with it and Melinda braced herself.

She felt awkward to go back to the bedroom but Jonas didn't bother about what she was thinking. He was exhausted and his eyes were begging him to go to sleep.

So he quickly went to the bathroom, took a relaxing shower, and drifted off to a peaceful sleep as soon as he hit the bed.

The next morning, Melinda's eyes fell on a sports car on the seaside track. There was no food in the fridge and Jonas took Melinda to the supermarket to buy groceries and daily essentials.

Jonas was new to this and had no idea about managing household chores.

Melinda preferred home food, so she loaded her cart with everything she would need to cook. Out of habit, she picked Jonas's favorite things as well.

Although it meant nothing to Melinda, Jonas couldn't help but smile at her thoughtfulness. That one small gesture meant a lot to him.

"Mr. Jonas, you know how to arrange the food items in the fridge, don't you?"

Melinda asked as she held the two shopping bags, grinning sheepishly.

Jonas pursed his lips and didn't argue. He had intended to maintain peace and harmony with Melinda and didn't want to fight with her over a trivial issue.

Melinda understood Jonas and kept a safe distance from him. The person who Emily had arranged to break their relationship became worried as there was not much scope to create problems between them.

There seemed to be no need to ruin their relationship as there was no chemistry between Melinda and Jonas.

Although Jonas had no experience in dealing with the household chores, he reluctantly stuffed the things into the fridge. Once he finished arranging everything, Jonas went to look for Melinda. She was in the balcony, immersed in writing her novel.

Jonas thought that writing was just a phase and that Melinda would get over it soon. He was surprised to see how much she loved writing. Jonas's eyes roamed across Melinda's face. He observed every movement of hers. The way she knitted her eyebrows when she concentrated on something or how she bit her ruddy lip when she examined her work. She looked sexy when she was focused on her work.

Melinda felt that someone was watching her. She snapped her head and glanced at the door. Jonas was leaning against the doorframe, staring at her. Melinda arched an eyebrow with suspicion. She stood up and walked to the door.

lips as he thought that she wanted to go for a walk with him.

didn't want to stay indoors. He changed into a pair of shorts and a casual T-shirt and decided to take a stroll across the

waters of the sea. The exotic blend of cool wind and the hot waves that brushed against his face and the way his feet sank into the soft sand made Jonas happy. He was having the time of

on to his chiseled body made Jonas look incredibly handsome. He was looking like a model in the

swooning at the sight of him. Some of them even

of women who tried to accost

of the opportunity. She sashayed towards Jonas with a seductive

handsome. Are you alone? I can keep you company," she

Jonas scrunch his nose

woman's face fell. Her face flushed with embarrassment as she saw people pointing at

had rejected her before, and by the time she realized what had happened, Jonas was miles away from

a low profile, he couldn't escape from the vigilant eyes of the netizens. The news about Jonas's vacation spread like a wildfire and all his

the sudden attention and instructed William to deal with the issue. He stayed at the villa the

and immersed herself in writing during the

day and Melinda got up early to

here. She chose to ignore Jonas and spoke to him only when they sat down to eat, which was only three times a

to the seaside to meet Jonas. She was wearing a long bohemian dress, a pair of

with shock when

"Jonas."

her sunglasses and smiled. She stepped

you here?" Jonas shook his

I'm on a vacation and there are a couple

always believed her. The

alone all by himself, so she quickly changed into a beach skirt and walked out. Melinda's eyes widened and she scoffed at the sight of Jonas

for thinking that he had been alone all

doing with Emily here. Melinda sensed that something was odd but didn't bother probing the matter. Since Jonas was with Emily, she got back to

last long. When Melinda was about to have dinner, Jonas floundered into the villa. His hair was messy and his shirt was crumpled. He was reeking of alcohol. He staggered and landed heavily

wasted in

and write stories. Why are

him and crossed her arms before her chest. Although she was annoyed that he was drunk, she couldn't help but smile at how adorable he

heart

were familiar, yet strange. Her mind flashed with bitter memories of