

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 42

Silence prevailed in the room. No one dared to utter a word. Melinda closed her eyes and took deep breaths to calm down. She picked up the crutch from the floor and handed it to Nelson.

"Grandpa, let's eat."

Melinda smiled and served the food. Nelson smiled sadly and reluctantly took a bite of the food. Melinda wasn't bothered that Jonas had left her to see Emily.

Her nonchalance surprised everyone in the room. Melinda was behaving as if Jonas was a stranger to her.

Queena was shocked by her reaction. Melinda always felt dejected when Jonas ignored her and left to see another woman.

Queena had thought that Melinda and Jonas were getting along well but she was wrong. Nothing had changed.

"Mellie, I'm sorry."

Nelson felt that Melinda was pretending to be okay when she was hurting inside. He wouldn't have felt bad if she had thrown a tantrum at everyone for the way Jonas treated her. But she restrained her emotions and kept everything to herself. She tolerated everything without complaining.

"Grandpa, I'm fine." Melinda smiled reassuringly.

Melinda and Jonas were pretending to get along well only for personal gains. They weren't living their lives like a married couple, so it didn't matter to her about what Jonas did or who he was with.

Nelson's heart was heavy and he had lost his appetite. He was just playing with his food without eating. Queena was conscious of her health, so she hardly ate anything. Yulia couldn't eat in front of Melinda. She nibbled on her food awkwardly. But Melinda was ravenous. She gobbled the food, devouring the taste, and even finished half a bowl of soup.

When Melinda stood up to leave for her room, Nelson called, "Mellie, come to my study after dinner. We haven't seen each other in a long time and there are a lot of things that I need to talk to you about." Nelson smiled and went to his study.

Melinda felt bad to see Nelson losing his mind over her relationship with Jonas. He was old and needed to live in peace rather than worrying about them.

The sweet scent of sandal wafted in Nelson's study. The walls were covered with paintings that Jonas had drawn when he was young.

His desk was filled with articles and photo frames that Melinda had gifted him. Nelson cleared the desk with his trembling hands and plopped on the chair. He wore his reading glasses that made his eyes look bigger.

Melinda felt that Nelson was getting old. Although he was mentally strong, his body didn't seem to cooperate.

"Come here, Mellie." Nelson smiled at Melinda who was leaning against the doorframe.

She nodded and walked in as Nelson pulled out an old photo album from the drawer.

album and opened it. Melinda saw the picture of a chubby baby,

plump cheeks, rosy lips,

said, trailing his fingers across the photograph. "This picture was taken when he was little. He was

old days when Jonas was a happy kid. Although Melinda had guessed who it was, she was

childhood. His pictures were arranged in chronological order. Melinda realized that Jonas's smile had

all the pictures. The girl was cute and Jonas seemed to

when she saw a picture of Jonas

that she

is, don't you? Only a few people understand him and want to be friends with him. Jonas had a lonely childhood. Even I was busy managing the company and didn't have

Nelson was never like Emily, he was grateful to her for being with his grandson at all times. Otherwise,

Emily grew up together. He was always grumpy and rude to everyone including Nelson but smiled when Emily was around. Being with her

replace you. You're the perfect match for Jonas.

loud breath. Melinda saw agitation in his deep eyes.

Emily had an accident, Jonas has gone to see his friend for old times' sake, and I hope you'll understand that. Please don't give up on my grandson. Only you have the right to be

could see the fear in Nelson's eyes. She knew that he was afraid of losing her. But neither Melinda nor Jonas could understand why he always considered Melinda as his granddaughter-in-law. He couldn't accept

understand him. You need to stop worrying about

normal for him to panic. She could understand Jonas because she had been liking him too. She had been crazy about Jonas and would worry even if he caught

to see Emily but you're entitled to your opinion. You can do whatever you want when he returns home. Remember, I'm always on your side," Nelson said and finally let Melinda go

words were constantly ringing in Melinda's

feeling that Jonas was protecting someone but she couldn't figure out who it was and what

popular and reporters had crowded outside the hospital, waiting to get footages of her. Jonas

assistant was feeding her water. Emily's

"Jonas,"

as tears streamed down her cheeks. Jonas took the water glass from the assistant and sat

was busy with their work. Jonas always felt a strange

that he

slowly," Jonas whispered

took a sip of water and smiled at

had finally achieved her goal. She felt safe and happy as Jonas was by her side,

returned home. The living room was dark, except for the faint light from the night lamp. Jonas involuntarily went to Melinda's room. She was curled into a

draped and Jonas tried to readjust it. When

and covered her body. He smoothed her frown and patted her back comfortingly. Melinda gradually fell asleep with a small smile on her face. The soft light