

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 45

At this point, Jonas couldn't care less about the sudden changes in her behavior. He didn't stop Melinda from entering the room.

He had eaten nothing since lunch yesterday and had been feeling painful spasms in his stomach. Cold sweat had broken out along his forehead, and his complexion was pale, making his blue veins alarmingly prominent against his skin. It wasn't until he had some breakfast that his situation started to get better.

Even now his vision was slightly blurry, and he struggled to focus on the piles of paperwork that needed seeing too. Melinda sat down to collect herself. She closed her eyes and was taking a few deep, calming breaths when a shadow loomed over her, and she blinked a few times to clear her vision and gain better focus.

When she opened her eyes she was greeted by Jonas's handsome face, his dark obsidian eyes full of intent. Melinda felt her heartbeat pick up pace. A familiar feeling stirred within her, reminding her of the moment she first met Jonas.

She had been attracted to him at first sight, and the tug at her heartstrings at this very instant was reminiscent of the bitter past. It felt like a very long time ago.

"You—"

"You—"

They spoke at the same time, then stopped, and looked into each other's eyes.

They had been silently staring at each other for a few minutes, lost in their own thoughts, when the door suddenly clicked. They both jumped, and the spell was broken.

William strode into the room with some papers in hand, and then paused halfway. His gaze went back and forth between the two, noting the rather awkward atmosphere. He had a nagging feeling he interrupted something significant.

"Mr. Gu, here's the information you wanted." William hurriedly placed the documents on a nearby table before scurrying out of the room.

When they were alone again, Jonas cleared his throat, but neither said anything. They settled down and dove into the task at hand, joining efforts in investigating the incident.

Soon the sun was setting, and meals and snacks had been had, but they managed zero progress. When they arrived home, Jonas had a ghastly, exhausted expression on his face.

"How are things going?" Nelson asked as soon as the couple entered the foyer. He had been worried all day, and with good reason. He had spent his life pouring his heart and soul into Soaring Group. Jonas gave a weary sigh and ran a hand over his face. "It's all under investigation still."

Apparently it wasn't the answer Nelson wanted to hear. "Jonas, I entrusted the company to you, and this is what you do with it! Financial crisis? Do you even understand how grave this situation is?"

A vein was popping on Nelson's temple, so Melinda quickly came between them and tried to cajole the older man. "Grandpa, please calm down. All of this is just a setback caused by many factors. Jonas never meant for this to happen, and I'm sure he can take care of this matter."

"Yes, I'm sure my brother can handle it." Yulia was standing at the foot of the stairs, and was wearing a cold expression as she glared at Melinda.

She never did like the woman. But she would always support Jonas, especially since he was the one putting food on the table.

"I have a lot of questions still unanswered," Jonas finally said in a tired voice. "I'm going to another city to look into the finances."

he still had a stubborn and

make a person, wondering how she never noticed all the red

she decided it would be better to serve as a buffer so the arguments would not escalate

eye on him,

eyed the two. He had been immensely worried about the status of their relationship. Perhaps this

not without cautioning his grandson. "Don't let me down

nodded in acknowledgment of the weight of

which wasn't an easy arrangement for Melinda. She had led a carefree life in recent months, and the diligent work that their investigation required had taken a physical toll on

day alone had exhausted her, and she immediately fell asleep on the car ride. Jonas was with her in the backseat, poring over the documents he brought with him. He was intent on the papers when he felt a weight

his shoulder. She gently rubbed her cheek against the fabric

contact, and he slowly set aside

lips formed a thin flat line. For a while he only stared straight ahead, lost in his thoughts. Then he rubbed his eyes and took a deep breath, as if bracing himself. Without any further thought he reached out to cradle Melinda's head

that he didn't notice the glances the driver was stealing

He sighed again, closing his eyes. He would not think too deeply on it. They entered into contract, so it was only natural that they both upheld their ends of the deal. Beside him Melinda stirred, the motion bringing her face closer to his cheek. Jonas turned to check on her, and his mouth accidentally landed against her lips. He sat there, silent and dumbfounded at this development, but made no move to change it. Instead he stared at her closed eyes, familiarizing himself with the delicate

were this close; neither was it the first time they kissed, but

if she had felt his intent gaze, Melinda's eyes suddenly popped open. She took a second to register what was

on her head, her face

the car and letting the ground swallow her whole when she

held a mischievous glint. Melinda started

at the hotel." The driver's voice startled them both, and whatever spell there was in

sat down properly and ran a hand over her dress. She glanced at Jonas next to her, and saw that the cool, indifferent mask was back

her nap in the car, Melinda was now feeling a little hungry, and she let

right into work, but the look on her face made him

days, and Melinda kept him company the whole time, assisting him when necessary. She had told their grandfather that she was tagging along to supervise him, but in truth she did a lot more than that. Thanks to her, they managed to solve the problem by the end of

time together, Jonas had plenty of opportunities to take a good look of Melinda. She had lost a considerable amount of weight. She was already slim to begin with, and she'd only gotten thinner in the past few days. If a strong wind were to blow past them, he had no doubt she'd be swept away easily. He, on the

afternoon," he said over dinner when they finally returned. "Let's go

to Melinda for looking out for him, and it pricked his conscience that it took a great deal out of her to do so. He knew

a calm, unaffected expression, but it didn't escape Jonas how she

and she kept telling herself it wasn't because she was excited to go out with Jonas. Not at all. In an effort to distract herself from that line of thought, she focused instead on

bought her tons of clothes from when they

temperament. It had a unique neckline that showed off her neck and collarbones, and accentuated the

looked dainty and pure, which only added to her allure. Melinda had won the genetic lottery, and she had

much. Given her face