

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 50

Clients who frequented the club for exercises were either rich or powerful, and the coaches were professionals who were recognized by international bodies and had won all kinds of medals in competitions. The cost of a monthly fitness card was equivalent to the annual salary of an ordinary person, making the club exclusive for a very specific group of individuals.

The equipment were high-tech and covered all kinds of exercises one could think of, so there were many classes. Most of the women who frequented the club preferred yoga classes so they were always full, and thus Yulia took Melinda with her to the spinning class which was less crowded.

"Melinda, just take the bike behind me. It should be easier to ride as compared to the others which are faster."

Actually, considering how unfit Melinda was, such a tiring kind of exercise was not good for her, especially for her first time in the gym. After just one class, she was so exhausted that she just plopped down on the nearest seat she could set her body on.

There was a reason why the club was worth a pretty penny. The sofas in the rest area were made of genuine leather, and the rest areas were divided into different sections according to membership levels. This included all the machines used such as the treadmills, exercise bikes, weights, rowers, steppers and anything one could think of. There would be no shortage of gym supplies like the regular over populated gyms.

Melinda's face was red from over-exerting herself, and sweat was still dripping on her forehead, while unruly strands of curly hair, which refused to stay in the tight bun she had held her hair in, stuck to her face.

After a well needed rest and she drank two glasses of warm water, her breathing gradually calmed down. Although she was all sweaty and exhausted, she still felt refreshed and relaxed.

Resting on the soft leather sofa with a pillow comfortably placed on her back, Melinda closed her eyes and took a nap ready for a run on the treadmill for half an hour.

"Miss Mo, are you also here to exercise?"

Perry exclaimed looking very surprised that Melinda was in that room. His exaggerated actions made him look even more awkward like a caricature. Handsome as he was, he was very thin and to make it worse, he wore tight sports outfits, which exposed his whole physique and honestly just made him very weak.

The set of outfits he chose did not complement his body; if anything, they made him look frail and weak.

When Melinda opened her eyes, she gave him a penetrating stare which made him squirm, because he felt as if she could see deep into his soul. When Perry looked at her eyes, he felt as if she had stripped him bare and could read all his secrets. He was an open book.

After staring at each other for what felt like ages while it was only a few seconds they both cleared their throats at the same time trying to ease the embarrassing silence.

"Mr. Yang,"

Melinda greeted him lightly and did not intend to pursue his topic of conversation further. She was generally reserved especially when around strangers and would stay silent without feeling the need to say anything to break the silence. She only greeted him as a gesture of respect.

"Mellie, do you mind if I shorten your name? Melinda is just so heavy to the mouth. I know a lot about physical fitness and how to get the best from the exercises. I can teach you, if you are interested," insisted Perry, totally ignoring Melinda's cold demeanor.

He often went to the gym to pick up women and flirt with them. Since he had been frequenting gym so much, he felt that he was quite informed and knowledgeable based on what he had seen and read and could easily show Melinda a few things, despite not having any professional training.

"Mr. Yang, I would prefer that you call me Miss Mo."

'We don't even know each other! Why would you want to pretend to be so familiar with me?' Melinda ridiculed him in her heart and couldn't understand how the man had such a thick skin, although she didn't even lift her eyes to spare him a look.

Perry decided to be selectively deaf ignoring Melinda and continued to call her Mellie as if she hadn't even talked. She was too tired to even argue much with him so she just let him have his way. She would respond to him from time to time when he talked pretending that she was listening to what he was saying.

a small fitness area near the rest area, Perry went there to show off trying

She was proud that she had made the right decision to bring Melinda to the club. Asking

lot of work and

off her well-toned body. She had reset her hair in a tight bun raised high on her head, with

down the weights in his hands and walked towards Melinda and stood in front of her trying to give her tips on how she should run. Melinda simply ignored him and silently turned up the volume

so persistent! Just ignore

a lot about exercises. You must

head wondering who was interrupting his intense lesson. He saw a man who was about 190 centimeters tall and looked a little on the wild side. He

"I know a little."

arm himself with different techniques to pick girls. He always actually arrogantly thought

where I should start.

pulled Perry to the exercise area. Melinda clearly

mean? How would he know nothing when he was built

less than 1.8 meters, definitely made him look like a mini sized man next to

secret playful smile. She was a writer and had read quite a wide range of books, and after studying their interaction for a

much consistent schedule for coming to the gym. Every time she came to the gym to practice three or four times a week, she met Perry, who would always try to flirt with her, but

always looked at Perry

has recently developed a crush on this handsome young man, do you think his body is

him. He has a good physical strength

Xu has developed a crush on him. I don't

the sidelines were discussing his unfortunate situation. It was obvious that they were very familiar with this

might be a gay, Perry felt his skin crawl and heaved as if he was about to puke his guts out. Mr. Xu was about to take him to see a new batch of fitness equipment, but at the thought of what he could be, his hairs stood on end and his body was filled with goose bumps.

"That's interesting."

interest mused. The plot was now reversed like a plot in

her face looked thunderous. Her plan had been rudely put to a stop by a gay man. Perry had texted her, saying that he would never go to the

on my account, you can continue

the gym with her bag. Looking at her receding back, Melinda was

accomplish her work out and went back home after half an hour in the gym. Maybe the exercise could really slow down the pressure she had been feeling of late. During this period, she had been sleeping better

time Yulia was right and had actually helped Melinda. Yulia on the other hand was unable to express her sadness and she wasn't as excited for Melinda

had meant to create more trouble for Melinda, but now her plan had

mood, so Yulia could easily get money from him, and therefore had enough money at her disposal. She had tried to contact Perry twice but he

had simply used his connections to get Perry's

you to deal with that Mr. Xu. I have sent you a document

had to take advantage of the power of the Gu family to deal with