

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 56

Yulia had always lived an extravagant life, but of late she had lost many luxury goods all of a sudden, which made her very uncomfortable. At last she decided to return to the Gu family and secretly take an additional credit card from Jonas.

Alan had been busy for the last few days because the company was in grave danger. Yulia could not help him in any other way except to raise funds. She hated feeling so useless.

Alan's apartment was small, and Yulia had nearly never worked a day in her life let alone do any kind of housework, so Alan's home had not been cleaned in several days. The moment she pushed the door open, a pungent smell hit her nostrils.

"What's this? Why does this place stink so much?"

Yulia cast a glance around the small apartment and wondered if she should hire a part-time cleaner to make the house more presentable. She turned around surveying the whole place with her nose raised and wrinkled, a look of disgust on her face when she noticed an envelope on the ground addressed to her.

Who would send her mail at this place? Who even knew that she was living here? Though Yulia was confused, she squatted down and opened the mail. It was encased in a small courier bag with a waterproof cover. Inside, there were pictures of Alan and another woman in a very compromising situation.

Yulia's mind went blank for a moment, before she regained her senses, this time with a new energy fueled by rage. She rushed out of the door, with her chest puffing and heaving the anger slowly boiling in her belly like a volcano about to erupt any time.

Alan and recently found a new target who he could easily swindle a lot of money. He was very pleased and proud of his good looks and boyish grin that seemed to have been working to his favor of late. Moreover, the person he was happily conversing with on the phone was another woman and not the one he was supposedly living with. He talked to her in a tone dripping with honey as he called her all sorts of sweet names, promising a day full of unadulterated love and intimacy.

All of a sudden, the door of the office was banged open almost breaking at the hinges from the force that was used. With a hard controlled face, Yulia walked up to him and smacked a pile of photos on the desk. She looked as if she was bursting at the seams with repressed anger, prowling like a tiger, just waiting for the right time to roar and spit fire like a dragon.

"Yulia, what's wrong with you? Who bullied you?" Alan asked as he carefully approached her.

Without taking a look at the obviously offending item that Yulia had thrown on his desk, Alan tried to hold Yulia in his arms and comfort her. But she was in no mood for games. She wanted answers and

sidestepped his outstretched arms. She pointed at the photos on the desk and shouted, "Alan, who is this woman?"

Alan, you are a two timing bastard! How could you do this to me? I had a fight with my brother for you. When your company went through a crisis, I sold all my jewelry to help you back on your feet, if that was even true. Did you give all my money to this woman? Is that the person you have been holding all those late night meetings with?"

Yulia vented all her anger with a ferocity that was scary. Anytime she thought of how she had been taken for granted, Yulia trembled with anger.

"Yulia, I'm hurt. You actually sent someone to follow me and take pictures, but you never gave me the benefit of the doubt or try to listen to my side of the story, and now you are interrogating me like a common criminal. Do you really think that I am that kind of a person? Is that what you take me for?"

Alan was a little flustered and his heart was beating at a 100 beats per minute, but his face was full of disappointment and anger. Yulia was confused by his reaction.

"Yulia, this woman is just one of our company's clients. She has been reluctant to sign a contract that is worth a lot of money and keeps coming up with all kinds of requirements. I have no other choice but to meet her on demand so that we can get her business. The company is short of money, but I don't want you to be upset because of me. I didn't expect that you would misunderstand my actions. Please forget this issue, it was all my fault. Yulia, I don't care if you believe me or not, but I didn't betray you, I would never."

His voice kept rising with every word he uttered giving Yulia mixed feelings. Alan's acting skills were fantastic, and Yulia began to have second thoughts. After a moment of calm, she started feeling guilty.

"Really? Is everything you are saying true?"

"Yulia, no matter how genuine my actions are, if they make you sad it is my fault. I apologize. Please forgive me. I promise, I will tell you everything in the future," Alan said.

could see right through Yulia's mind. He was so serious as if he wanted to take out his heart for Yulia to want to quarrel with me

mall and buy you anything you want. Everything I have is yours, and it makes my

Yulia looked

needed to keep an eye on her. She wasn't as clueless as he had assumed. He hadn't expected that Yulia would hire someone to take

everything he was doing and took Yulia to the shopping mall, heading straight to

your company financially

to go broke to earn

attractive man with a handsome face and knew how to use his charm and charisma to control a woman. Most of the time, he was a generous man,

learned early that only high investments could bring him a high

things as before, but Alan thought it was not

time, Yulia not only didn't see through Alan's well-orchestrated acts of deception, but also loved him more. Especially when she

few days, Alan spent a lot of time accompanying Yulia. He claimed that he was trying to make amends and

days, Melinda heard no news from Yulia; if anything, the next time she saw them together, they were still close, acting all lovey-dovey. Melinda deduced that Yulia still trusted Alan

a very low IQ while Jonas had a high one. It seemed that the IQ of

Hasn't anything else happened? Isn't Alan's company in trouble? How

muttered in confusion. Anyone with a brain could see that there was something wrong with this whole

to be deceived. The company is just a shell company. When the two of them went out for fun, he would just make a phone call and ask someone to create a scene, claiming that he owed them money. Yulia would take the bait and give him the money voluntarily," the private detective

into her seat. She felt ashamed. 'Yulia is really a

money did

don't know the exact amount

rich.

millions out of her! It was

evidence of his crimes within the next two days. Alan must have lied to many people. Yulia is not the

pull her hair into a bun

public, it would be a disgrace to the

scam from the public, I will give you

detectives had no morality and only cared about money, but Melinda didn't think so. The one she was

the public? She was satisfied

from his bank, but he had been so busy that he hadn't gotten to read them. That was until

found out who

is still under investigation. We will

"Jonas!"