

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 57

When Yulia got back to Alan's place, she saw her belongings all strewn on the floor by the door. Inside, a middle-aged cleaning lady was constantly swearing as she worked.

Unable to bear any more, Yulia fled that rented apartment, weeping. She rushed back to the Gu's mansion in panic and desperation.

Naturally, Nelson knew all about the entire debacle. He was lounging on the sofa in the living room when Yulia returned, and she immediately got down on her knees before him as soon as she entered.

"Grandfather, I've been so wrong. Please forgive me. I promise, I'll listen to you from now on. I won't make stupid, childish mistakes anymore."

She wept and wailed on her grandfather's lap, airing out all her grievances and sorrow.

Nelson only sighed. "You'd better learned your lesson. If it weren't for Melinda, who knows how long it would have taken to expose that charlatan. Or how many more women he'd have deceived!"

It was only then that Yulia realized her brother and his wife were also in the room. She shot her grandfather a confused look. 'What did he mean by that?'

Nelson was smiling warmly at Melinda, and explained everything, praising her every so often in between narratives.

"Grandpa, it's all just a matter of coincidence and good luck." Melinda brushed off the compliments she was given. It was the truth.

If Jonas hadn't mentioned that there was something wrong about Alan, she wouldn't have dwelt on the matter and discovered the con artist's schemes.

"Be that as it may, it doesn't change the fact that you've done an excellent thing! Citizens of A City have been commending your actions. You've brought honor to the Gu family, and I'm so proud."

Yulia felt small in the face of all the praises Melinda was getting, and she grimaced in displeasure. Then she recalled the pictures and mail that she had received.

If she put two things together, it was safe to assume that those incriminating pieces of evidence were from her brother's wife.

"Still, Grandpa, Yulia was in no fault at all. She was the one cheated on by that bastard." Though her tone was gentle, Melinda shot a snide look at Jonas when she said the word "bastard".

"Thank you, Melinda," Yulia said quietly. She was, in fact, not feeling grateful at all, but she had to mask her bitterness and resentment from their grandfather. This much she could manage.

"Oh never mind about that. Just make sure you use your brains in the future." Melinda's statement was followed by a heavy silence.

It was a little harsh, but she realized too late, and the atmosphere had become awkward. She felt ashamed of herself. She had meant to comfort the younger girl, but her words slipped out easily unchecked.

Yulia took great offense at Melinda's words, but she reined in her temper. She settled with silence, lest she said something vile in reply.

"Oh please don't get me wrong. I wasn't trying to imply anything mean." Melinda rushed to rectify the situation, but her words got the better of her yet again. "Women meet a bunch of lying bastards all the time. You're actually luckier than I am in that respect."

Her last remark did not escape Jonas's notice, and he gave his wife a pointed look. At that, Melinda raised both her hands, deciding to shut up once and for all.

Yulia wasn't paying attention to them anyway. She hung her head, and her thoughts were filled with vitriol towards Melinda.

all on purpose. My reputation is ruined now. She must have planned this from the start. She's behind all this! She couldn't bear to

her head awkwardly, her face was covered by her bangs. And her

on her face. "Melinda, thank you, really. Why don't we go shopping one of these days? I want to

girl was wearing such an earnest expression, and with her invitation phrased the way it was, it would be in

she would

palpable whenever they were in the same room. Surely all that ill intent couldn't have

certain it only grew more each passing day. Nevertheless, as long as

mansion avoided speaking of

habit to badger Melinda into going to the mall with her. Melinda couldn't put it off any longer, and they finally made plans to go one day,

a bright pink dress, not quite fuchsia, but not a muted

paired her outfit with simple white flats, and settled for

sleeveless top that exposed

women stood next to each other, Yulia looked like the older

arrived at Soaring Group's shopping mall, Yulia made a beeline for the jewelry

amount of time on her hands. She wanted to maximize her break, so she

clung to his arm. "Let's go to the Cartier Shoppe. I have a party to attend in a couple

immaculate white dress, and an elaborate "natural look" makeup that consisted of a lot of products

that covered a majority of her face, yet did nothing

and successful young entrepreneur who had undoubtedly

moment they stepped into the mall. Most of the attention fell solidly on Jonas, though. Despite that, nobody dared to approach them because of the cold, unfeeling look

really should smile often," Emily said, leaning closer

gentle towards her. She was smug

at some watches. She mentioned how she noticed that

out loud, and then turned towards the entrance. Emily and Jonas had just entered the shop,

expression on her face when she leaned over to look, and her face didn't even change when she saw her husband with another

out anytime soon. To her disappointment, Melinda only put

don't like the watches they have here. Let's go," she spoke in a very calm tone. Then she headed towards the doors on the other side

tried to assess the situation. She looked back towards her brother and

to leave, but he was sure that she'd

How could she not, when Jonas stared

at his wife at that moment. 'This damn woman, I'm her husband,

a second thought, he shrugged off from Emily's clutch and strode after the direction of

after him as well. She struggled to match his unrelenting pace, and very soon also struggled to

to find his wife and give her a piece

her part, Melinda wasn't sure what exactly was going on. What she was sure of, was that the picture her husband made with that woman next to him

admitting that she felt a pang in her chest when she saw them, and that was why she fled the scene. Out of sight, out of mind,

her in