

Forgive My Ex-husband

Chapter 6 An Unexpected Visit

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In the Gu's mansion, Jonas's eyes were fixed on the two agreements on the table. His jaw tightened when his gaze fell on the words "leave with nothing".

He closed his eyes and massaged his temples. Jonas believed that Melinda had married him just for the money. But he couldn't understand why she wanted to divorce him now without asking for anything.

Had he misunderstood her intentions all this time? 'No, it's impossible!' Jonas thought. He clearly remembered what Kent had done the previous day.

The defiance in his eyes and the subtle blush that had crept on Melinda's cheeks were still vivid in his mind. Jonas banged the table with frustration. Melinda had found a new home, which was why she had left him in a hurry.

He felt that a woman like Melinda would never change. She leeches on people for money. The thought of it made anger rise from the pit of his stomach.

Jonas immediately grabbed a pen and signed the two documents without hesitation.

Just then, Gavin, the butler, walked into his room. He was sweating profusely, puffing and panting for breath.

"You've come at the right time. Send these documents to Melinda," Jonas ordered.

Gavin glanced at the documents and was hesitant to take them. Jonas opened his mouth to say something but decided against it.

"What's wrong? Do you have something to tell me?" Jonas knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

The old butler looked at Jonas with worried eyes. He licked his lips and swallowed loudly before he finally said,

"We found a pair of pajamas in Young Mistress' bedroom. Err... There are bloodstains all over it." Jonas's dull eyes widened with shock.

"What do you mean?"

"It looks like the blood belongs to Young Mistress. I have sent people to check the surveillance video. It shows that she had gone to the hospital early in the morning." Melinda was a petite woman. How would her body tolerate so much blood loss?

Jonas was distressed and couldn't help but wonder if she was doing okay.

"Go to the hospital!" Jonas's voice reverberated in the silent room.

Melinda had been waiting to hear from Jonas but he hadn't responded to her yet. She was feeling helpless. But her schedule was packed and she didn't have enough time to worry about it.

Although Melinda wasn't born with a silver spoon, she was still inexperienced. She couldn't find a suitable job to pay her bills.

Fortunately, she was a commendable writer. Her writing skills enabled her to earn a small sum of money to make ends meet.

Melinda deliberately distanced herself from Kent. She didn't want to give him any false hope.

Moreover, she was afraid of ruining his reputation. So she always declined his help and favor. But Melinda had underestimated Kent's determination. He hadn't

stopped visiting her and she couldn't ignore him.

The room was silent except for rhythmic taps of the keyboard as Melinda wrote the final draft. She had been working on an article for a magazine and finally sent it before the deadline.

She stretched her back and rubbed her tired eyes. Just when she was about to rest her head on the chair, the buzzing sound of

the doorbell filled the room.

Melinda couldn't afford a house in a decent location.

Her house was located in a remote area and only

Kent knew that she had

moved here after leaving the Gu family.

She groaned and stood up to open the door.

"Kent, have you come to have dinner with me?"

Melinda joked and opened the door.

But her heart leaped to her throat when she saw the

familiar face. Jonas was leaning against the wall. He

had come alone and

Melinda suppressed the urge to shut the door on his

face.

"Are you going to make me stand here the whole

time?" Jonas asked. His face softened at the sight of

Melinda who was in her

pajamas. Her hair was tied into a messy bun. But his

stomach flipped with anger when he heard Kent's

name.

Melinda glanced at him and walked into the house

without bothering to invite him in. She thought that

Jonas had come to give

the divorce agreement and didn't want to strike a

conversation with him.

Jonas followed Melinda and peered around the

house. It was a basic house. Although it was tidy,

the dull lighting made the

house very depressing. Jonas wondered how she managed to live in a place like this.

Melinda leaned against the wall and folded her arms across her chest. Her cold eyes stared at Jonas.

She had a strong feeling

that Jonas had only come to ridicule her.

"What brings you here today?" Melinda asked, breaking the silence.

Jonas pursed his lips and smirked at her.

"We aren't officially divorced yet. When Kent has the right to visit you whenever he pleases, can't I, your husband, come to see you?"

Melinda averted her eyes. She didn't want Jonas to find out what she was thinking.

"Mr. Gu, you haven't signed the papers yet, have you? I don't know why it is difficult for you to get rid of me."

Jonas was appalled by Melinda's words. She had called him "Mr. Gu". He couldn't help but wonder if she was disgusted to even say his name.

Jonas walked to Melinda, placed a finger under her chin, and lifted her face. His jaw was tight and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Yes, I haven't signed them yet. You started all this by marrying me; how could I allow you to end it?"

Melinda shuddered at the intensity of his words. It seemed as if he wasn't ready to let her go. She quickly changed her expression and forced a smile.

"Aren't you afraid of hurting Emily?"

Jonas stroked her cheek tenderly. He had missed caressing her soft skin.

"I've underestimated you, Melinda. You're a smart woman. You fooled me into believing that you were bullied by the Gu family.

Tell me, how much did Grandpa give you to get married to me? How much is Kent paying you now? Why are you so eager to leave me?"

Jonas bellowed, shaking her, almost as if he wanted to bring the answers out of her. Melinda yelped in pain and slapped his hands away. She was trapped between Jonas's arms and knew that she couldn't escape from him. She lifted her chin and glared at him.

"Kent didn't give me money and I don't need it. I'm more than happy to stay with him."

Jonas became furious and grabbed Melinda's arms with all his might. Melinda cried out in pain.

But Jonas ignored her feelings and put his hand around her throat. He took out a check from his pocket and threw it on Melinda's

face.

"I never expected you to be this cheap. I bet I can buy a hundred more girls like you with this money!" Melinda's face turned red with anger but there wasn't a trace of weakness in it.

"What happened? Hasn't Emily treated you well? She is the love of your life, isn't she?" Before Melinda could utter another word, Jonas slapped her.

Her pale cheek turned red. She slumped to the ground and covered her cheek with her hand. Jonas was shaking with fury. His eyes widened as he looked at his hand. He clenched his fist and averted his gaze.

"You don't deserve to say her name." Jonas was shocked by his sudden outburst. He didn't know why he reacted that way. He couldn't stand that she was looking at him with disgust. Wasn't she supposed to look at him with loving eyes?

Jonas picked the check, took out his pen, and added another zero after the number. He glanced at the check for one last time and placed it next to Melinda.

"If I find that you are still in touch with Kent, I will make him regret meeting you. I will fucking end his life in the Jiang family. Do you understand?" Jonas threatened.

Melinda continued to stare at him. Jonas's face softened and he looked at her tenderly.

"It's grandfather's birthday in two days. I will pick you up and take you to the mansion. I can just pretend that nothing has happened between us."

Jonas felt that Melinda wouldn't make a fuss this time. He had offered her a huge concession and she was bound to obey him.

Jonas believed that Melinda was doing all this to gain his attention because Emily had come back. He felt that Melinda was jealous and had proposed a divorce in a fit of rage. She was perhaps too embarrassed to take her words back and was looking for an excuse to come back to him.

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