

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 61

"And why is that?" Melinda asked, when she finally broke out of her astonishment. Jonas had subtly emphasized their relationship was nothing more than partnership a while ago.

For him to suddenly act possessively, and over such a small matter, was confusing to his wife. 'What is he even trying to say?'

Jonas leaned against the doorframe and crossed his arms over his chest. "If you go there, you will only bring shame on the Gu family," he drawled out. Melinda wanted to punch his pompous face.

"What are you talking about? What shame? Kent and I are friends, and he's getting married. It's only natural for me to celebrate it with him and offer my best wishes." Melinda paused and mimicked Jonas's stance. "What's going on in your mind, exactly?"

Jonas snorted and rolled his eyes, and it only made his wife even more pissed at him. "If I say I don't want you to go, then you can't go." With that, he turned and walked away with a satisfied smirk on his face.

In spite of her bafflement, Melinda felt outraged at the childish way her husband was acting, and the means with which he exercised his whims. 'Damn it, he isn't called a tyrant for nothing!'

If Jonas expressly forbade it, there was no way Melinda could work her way around his iron-clad word. She paced back and forth in the room, nibbling on the tip of her thumb as she thought the matter over.

After a while an idea came to her, and she hurried over to the main villa to speak with Nelson. If there was anyone who had greater authority over Jonas's instructions, it was Nelson.

As soon as she got there, Melinda recounted the whole situation to the old man. "Grandpa, Kent and I really are just friends. He's helped me a lot through my toughest times. Of course I want to give him my best wishes on his special day."

Nelson sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. "Don't worry, child. I'll discuss this with Jonas for you." It didn't take much convincing to get their grandfather on her side, and it relieved Melinda greatly.

Soon after that Jonas was called into Nelson's study, and the door remained shut for a considerable amount of time. She had no idea what warranted such a lengthy conversation.

All she knew was that Jonas came out with a thunderous expression on his face, and he was grumbling when he told her she could attend the wedding.

Having achieved her goal, Melinda chose not to dwell on the matter any longer. The important thing was that she would be able to give Kent her blessing.

The ceremony was set to be held in a five-star hotel within a week's time. As far as she knew, Kent personally took care of the banquet design. He did make a few calls to Melinda, asking her for some input.

She was a writer, after all, and her imagination was bound to be more profound. Besides, women usually knew what other women wanted.

On the day of the wedding, Melinda wore a lilac dress paired with nude pumps. She donned a white windbreaker coat over it, making the perfect picture of a well-dressed woman from a rich family.

When she came down the stairs that afternoon to leave, she spotted Jonas lounging on the living room sofa, sipping coffee while reading the newspaper. He was wearing a black coat over his suit.

That was a curious detail, but her thoughts were sidetracked by how devastatingly handsome her husband was. He looked like a regal senior official.

As soon as he saw her, Jonas put down the newspaper and rose. He looked utterly displeased as he looked Melinda up and down, although his eyes may have lingered a tad longer on her luscious mouth.

"Let's go," he finally said, a little roughly, the frown never leaving his face.

"Wait, what?" Melinda was just about to walk past, but turned instead to look at her husband.

"Are you attending the wedding or not?" Jonas asked impatiently, grabbing his car keys from one of the side tables. "What are you saying? Are you coming with me?" Melinda was dumbfounded at this development.

frustration. "What's wrong with that? Am

see that this exchange was starting to aggravate him, and she'd rather not provoke him any further lest she kept her from going at the last

one who asked me to go with you,

didn't look a bit like he wanted to escort her in the first place. Letting the matter slide, Melinda led the way out

six in the evening. Since it was still a few hours away, people were milling about in the

scent of flowers wafted around the room. Melinda had her hand on Jonas's arm when they

Kent's parents, were stationed near the entrance, greeting the

greeted her with warm smiles. The man

he was about to attend a funeral instead of a wedding. Catching herself, Janet brushed away her negative thoughts and asked kindly, "Hello, Melinda

turned to Jonas as she introduced him, but

at his sleeve and muttered under her breath, "This is meant to be

said at that moment, having noted the quiet tension between the couple. "I've heard

very beautiful as well." Melinda gushed as her husband kept his stony silence. "Well, we won't keep you. I'm sure you

sulking man with her into the hall and looked for a table. A big screen was put up near the front, and it displayed a photo of the

happy together, and looking at it gave way to

to one side, talking with some of his guests. When he spotted Melinda, he excused

down next to her. He helped himself

usually said that people were the most beautiful and the most handsome on their wedding

her best wishes, and it was quickly followed by a light banter between Kent and

snort from Melinda's other side. She and Kent shared a look and smiled at each other

"If you don't want to be here, you can just leave." She knew from the start that it

Kent and Melinda paid him no mind and carried on with their conversation. They were

Melinda

time, and soon people who passed by

this ceremony that you are dissatisfied with?" Kent also had a temper to be reckoned with, and Jonas had been

lazy look and drawled out, "It's

Mr. Gu, but we ordinary people consider weddings as a joyous occasion. I

were a number of guests milling about nearby, drawn by the obviously

at them

other, the former with a sarcastic, challenging glint

on Jonas's lips, alarming Melinda. She hurriedly spoke up to

of your old classmates.

It would have been an ugly encounter, and they would

and rose to go to his friends. When he left,

only to start a fight and make

for a glass of water and took his time sipping it. The air around them grew colder, and being alone with him gave Melinda the dreadful sense that she

came back after a short while. He headed straight to Melinda and popped