

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 64

Yulia was in her bedroom. The large French windows were open, making the pink curtains billow in the cool breeze. Her silver mobile phone shone in the night almost as brilliantly as her diamond earrings.

"Why did you give up the chance of being the spokesperson? Without this opportunity, you'll have one less excuse to approach my brother."

There was a trace of dissatisfaction in her voice. She grabbed the fluttering gauze curtain with one hand. For a moment, Yulia imagined this to be Melinda. How she wished she could tear it apart into pieces.

"I have my reasons why I did what I did."

Thinking of the way Jonas looked at her today, Emily knew that she did the right thing. If she made Jonas get into a serious fight with Nelson and failed to get the spokesman, it would be a huge loss.

After all, Yulia was raised in the ivory tower, and she was only capable to connive at naive little tricks. Sometimes, the best way to move forward was to take a step back.

"But Emily... We are partners!"

"I know. Don't worry, I have a plan, and it involves you telling me everything that Melinda does at home. You have to do this. Otherwise it won't work."

Emily looked at the photo frame beside her which held a falsified photo of her and Jonas. There was a look in Emily's eyes that was inherently possessive.

It was as if she was in a raging battle, and the promised reward was Jonas.

"You want me to spy on Melinda?"

Yulia asked incredulously, covering her mouth as she looked vigilantly out the window. "I don't even live in the same villa with her," she continued in a lower voice, feeling annoyed in her heart.

"I just want you to keep an eye on her. Even if you don't live together, can't you figure out a way? On the right balcony at the third floor of the main villa, you can see their villa from there."

From the way she spoke, it was obvious that Emily knew the Gu's mansion better than Yulia. Although it was quite surprising, Yulia didn't seem to think too much about it. She then unwittingly went to the room, and sure enough found that what Emily had said was true.

"Actually, you don't have to keep an eye on Melinda all the time," Emily said a bit excitedly. She heard over the phone how Yulia went out to the balcony, and was feeling thrilled that her plans were starting to take form. "I just want you to inform me right away whenever she goes out."

"Got it," Yulia said quietly.

After hanging up the phone, Yulia stood out on the balcony for a long time, waiting for something to happen. With binoculars, she could even see everything that was going on in the living room.

Moments later, Jonas showed up in the courtyard. Yulia quickly ducked down and then left carefully, feeling a bit guilty.

Melinda was reading a book in the bedroom. Her glasses rested daintily on the bridge of her nose. It was as if she was in her own cozy, peaceful bubble.

Just then, Jonas entered.

in her hand and asked casually. Jonas started unbuttoning his shirt

at the company," he

she'd better not to ask too much about it as it

have tea with her editor. For their meeting, she decided to wear a plain white T-shirt, a nude gauze skirt, and a pair of thin shoes. The makeup she was wearing was light and fresh. As for her hair, she just let it naturally fall down

couldn't help but stare at her in awe. How could it be

you going out?" Yulia asked as

I have an appointment with a friend," she

but my driver has gone to rest today. Can you wait for me for a minute and

her brows when she heard this. Just a while

to be there in fifteen minutes. I still have dinner with Jonas later." If she ended up being late for tea with her editor, she might not make it in time for her dinner with Jonas. They had made plans the other

Melinda. I'll just go get my makeup and my handbag." As soon as Yulia said this, she went back to her bedroom quickly, told Emily about Melinda's plans, and then went out with her bag

the coffee shop downtown. Where are you going?" Melinda asked Yulia as

I'm going there

Melinda said in surprise.

home. With a disgruntled sigh, Melinda turned around and headed back to the villa. It was already four o'clock in the afternoon when they

table. From the looks of it, she really was going to meet

I had to deal with something on my way here. I'll treat you

as she sat down with her editor. The editor was actually a good tempered person and wasn't

"Thank you so much,"

sent a message to Jonas saying that she could not have dinner with him because she had something to discuss with her editor tonight. In just a

dare you stand me up

message from Jonas was very domineering, making Melinda choke slightly. She wiped her mouth in embarrassment, and then

fault.

up straight and ordered a slice of

a call from Emily. Unfortunately, he accidentally answered it

"Jonas."

Emily's tone, she sounded very excited that Jonas picked up the phone at once. "Do you have time tonight? Let's have dinner together,"

you

Jonas was somewhat angry. A satisfied smile appeared at the corners of Emily's mouth. It was lucky that Yulia

that night, Melinda had gone back home after her dinner with her editor. Much to her surprise, Jonas had still not

home for

Jonas say that you

He didn't expect that Melinda would ask him such a question. Since the two didn't come back together, he thought

dinner off, Melinda felt slightly embarrassed. "Never mind. I

editor, she had some ideas about the development of the novel. After her bath, she moved her laptop to the living room,

of that, there was something else—Melinda was