

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 66

"Jonas, thank you for believing in me."

Emily was drunk and looked at Jonas with her misty eyes. His cold and stern face showed a hint of kindness, and they belonged to her, only to her.

Her hand twisted around Jonas's neck, but he evaded her grasp. He stroked Emily's hair and said, "Emily, go back to sleep."

"Okay."

Emily acted like she was a behaved girl. After driving her home, Jonas went straight back to his place. Emily gave him many subtle hints, but he ignored them. It had become a habit for him to go home every night, no matter how late.

Feeling annoyed, Melinda went to bed early. After pacing back and forth in front of the bedroom, Jonas went to the spare bedroom.

The sun's shadows filtered through the single layer of sheer white curtain. A gust of cold, gentle breeze blew into the room. Melinda curled up her body and forced open her eyes sleepily.

After adjusting her eyes to the sunlight, Melinda realized that her window was not closed properly at night. Fortunately, it was only slightly ajar. Apparently, there was no one on the other side of the bed that night.

'Has Jonas come back yet?'

Melinda felt quite upset but didn't show it on her face. She washed her face and went downstairs, and then she saw Jonas eating breakfast alone.

"Were you in the study last night?"

Melinda rotated her shoulders to loosen up its muscles and sat opposite to Jonas. Their servant, Mary quickly served breakfast to the table. When Melinda picked up the cutlery, Jonas put his down and smoothly wiped his mouth with the napkin.

"I'm going to the office now,"

Jonas said calmly and stood up. He didn't answer her question. Glancing down at his unfinished plate, Melinda thought it was either he only ate a little or was just about to eat.

Feeling a little weird, Melinda didn't brood over it. She moved back her chair and got up. Mary handed over Jonas's tie, and she reached out for it, but a slender, steady hand restrained her.

"You go to have breakfast first. I'll do it myself."

Melinda stood blankly and watched him wear the tie, put on a suit jacket, and carry a briefcase. Then he left.

"Mrs. Gu, your warm milk is ready."

Hearing Mary's words, Melinda returned to her senses. A myriad of thoughts gathered into her mind, as she felt that Jonas deliberately maintained his distance, or perhaps he was alienating himself from her.

"What time did he go downstairs for breakfast this morning?"

"He just got here before you came down. Today's breakfast may not suit his appetite, so he only took one bite off the sandwich,"

Mary said. Melinda's expression became stiffer and stiffer. The breakfast food was the same as usual, and she refused to believe that reason.

Melinda also lost her appetite.

met, he acted extremely indifferent towards her. Melinda was too vulnerable

could have happened that

Knowing that she couldn't possibly find any answer from Jonas,

quality time with Emily. Furthermore, Melinda had received a piece of important news about Jonas

believed Emily's claims after that day even if there were

no apparent reason, and she understood well that it was not the time to be impulsive. Jonas had lost his trust in her momentarily, and she should find the most direct evidence to allow Jonas to see

pure angel in Jonas's mind, while Melinda considered her

Melinda didn't want Emily to get particularly close to Jonas. What she needed to do now was to

At this time, the people conducting the investigation sent her a video of

she had collected. Melinda breathed a sigh of relief and considered every single thing this time

still looking bright under the light of the street lamp. Melinda sat back on the sofa with her head propped up by her hand. Her eyelids drooped, but she was reluctant to go

come home, but she was positive that she wouldn't be able to catch him the next morning

servant wouldn't risk leaving her alone. There was only one servant, Mary, in their villa looking

you'd better go

prevent Melinda from staying up late, observing how drained she was but continued pulling an all-nighter. She had always been taking care of the ex-couple, and she saw the visible

you may go to bed now. I... He's back." Catching the sound of Jonas's car pulling up, Melinda quickly scrambled up to her feet

the door swung open. Mary left, saying nothing and

room, took a

"Stop, Jonas."

treat her with such

did not scare Jonas but made

"What's up?"

an indifferent look on Jonas's face, it seemed that he

think you owe me an

saved, but she wasn't ready to

I have nothing to

Forget it.

pace of her emotions and put

expression, Jonas looked at her. His lips were thin, and his words were

no need to talk. It's late. I need

uncooperative stance

burning, and her

side into account, do you?" Melinda was unwilling to give up, and her eyes

have to say is nothing more

he knew it. What he considered as the truth was

to make you hear me out?

knocked the device down. As her mobile phone landed on the carpet, the glare

to manufacture lies and ask someone to create the phony video. I must say,

heart. Again, she realized the grim reality. Between her and Emily, Jonas would always put his

all the evidence, it