

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 74

"You were drunk?" Melinda asked sarcastically. "What a totally lame excuse." She couldn't believe this was the best excuse he could come up with. No matter how hard he'd explain it, there was no denying that men tend to think with their dicks. Who was to say that Jonas was any different?

"Melinda, I'm telling you the truth, I swear!" Seeing that nothing he said seemed to come through to his wife, he heaved a defeated sigh. "What more do you want from me?"

"What I want from you?" Melinda scoffed. "I never asked for an explanation to begin with. What, did you maybe expect me to feel grateful that you offered an explanation?"

Should I have just forgiven you when you said it was an accident? Should I have consoled you and told you it was Holley's fault, that she took advantage of you?" Melinda's temper spiked. Those thoughts had been swirling in her head, but saying them out loud gave them more weight and only served to fuel her fury.

She had the urge to throw things and scream until her voice gave out. But she would do none of that.

For one thing, the only object available for throwing was her laptop, and she had important files stored in it. Besides, she would never behave in such a shameless manner, even if the situation did in fact warrant such a reaction.

"I'm so sorry, I promise, I'll handle it." Jonas hung his head and closed his eyes, looking utterly defeated. For a split second, Melinda felt a shred of sympathy stir in her heart.

It may have also been due to the fact that Jonas seemed hell bent on rectifying the problem, which was unexpected given his personality.

Then, as if programmed to keep her on course, Melinda's brain reminded her that at the end of the day, the fact remained that Holley was carrying her husband's child.

She quickly shrugged off her merciful thoughts, and her walls were back up. This was how it always went in the past; this was why she suffered for the past five years.

Well, no more. She wouldn't submit herself to further humiliation and abuse in the hands of this man. Without another word, she took her laptop from the table and walked away from Jonas with her head held high.

It hit her husband more than she could ever know. He knew that he was in the wrong, and that everything was his fault. He wished his wife sneered at him and shouted and raged. He wasn't entirely sure what he would do if Melinda had decided to act that way, but he knew that her cold indifference hurt more.

It was as if she had totally given up on him. It was as if she no longer cared, as if he no longer had any chance with her.

It was quiet in the mansion that night. Even the servants had a somber air about them as they served their masters and mistresses. The Gu family dined separately, and did not speak to each other.

Jonas spent the entire time brooding in his room. He would brood in his couch, sometimes pace the length of his study. He was constantly sighing, and would rub his eyes and temples wearily.

The shrill ringing of his mobile phone broke the heavy silence of his study, and Jonas took a quick glance to see who it might be.

It was Holley. Jonas smashed the receive call icon on his screen and immediately went off like a loose cannon.

"Holley, this is your last chance. Take the money and go to the hospital tomorrow to get rid of that child. If you don't, not only will you never receive a single cent, I will personally make sure your career is over and your entire life ruined."

"Jonas, I didn't mean for the rumors to spread. It was an accident, I swear!" The threat in Jonas's voice was very real, and Holley's top priority immediately changed into appeasing his wrath. She rambled on with her ridiculous excuses about how someone must have heard her muttering to herself and then tattled to the press.

"That's enough," Jonas boomed over the phone, his voice firm and unforgiving. "Get an abortion tomorrow, and tell the press they were mistaken. You know what will happen if you fail to do this, Holley."

Yes, I'll do that tomorrow, I promise. Don't worry,

inane prattle. He wasn't exactly sure

piece of

the other end of the line, Holley stared at her phone screen as the call disconnected. She threw the mobile aside and slumped back

she murmured as she ran a hand over

attachment she had developed in recent days. Her circumstances had taken a

It was

phone again and dialed the hospital number Jonas gave when he sent her out of the Gu's mansion and made an appointment. The following day,

bunch of paparazzi littered outside her building, obviously scouting the place for a possible scoop on the scandal. She

anticipated this scenario, and sent men to ensure that Holley went

escorted Holley to her car. She was carefully hidden from the view of any media present on the scene, and was soon revving

phone vibrated from the passenger seat. An unknown number was calling. She hesitated only for a second before plugging in her earphones and tapping

it sounded young, but with a hint of menace to it. It also sounded

"Who is this?"

Emily had her eyes glued to her computer screen as she talked. She

a surprising turn of events, to say the least. The two

a model, and Emily was a rather well-known actress. They had little business sharing projects,

alluding to some sort

stepped on the gas and found a safe curb to pull over. Driving while having this conversation would probably be a

a little at her obvious discomfort. "I'm actually calling to help you. You're pregnant with Jonas's child, right? I bet he wants you to have an

by the second. It wasn't just her words, but her tone of voice.

you lose the baby. You are going through the abortion, anyway, aren't you? We might as well take advantage of the

money, Jonas's earlier threats flew out the window and Holley zeroed in on the proposition before here. To be honest, she also despised

hesitate at all. The fact that she

appointment at the central square this afternoon. I will tip off the media

Holley asked. "I just need to do my thing?" Scheming women could easily read other women's schemes, after all.

of the camera, and compared it to how vicious she was being at the moment, Holley realized that despite her own selfish machinations, Emily was on another level. And

soon as the news breaks out. Don't let me down." They cut the phone

assigned bodyguards to her, given the delicacy of the whole affair. To their credit, there weren't many members of the press

and institutions, and the media had to be careful if they

meet a writer friend that day. They had much to discuss

to get her mind of the scandal, and getting out of the house afforded her to get a breath of fresh air, far from

news, and instead talked about many interesting things. The brief

central square for a while now, looking for Melinda. They had no idea where she might go for her appointment, exactly, only that it would

leaving and being escorted into the family car.