

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 76

The change was both pleasant and frightening.

Jonas's heart skipped a beat when he saw the uncertainty in Melinda's eyes. He didn't realize that he had been cruel to her until now. He was ashamed of himself when he saw Melinda's eyes widen with shock every time he was nice to her.

Melinda was oblivious to what was going on in Jonas's head. He continued to walk, interlacing his fingers with hers as a mysterious smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

Melinda went to the bathroom to change. She splashed cold water to her tired face and quickly brushed her teeth. She quickly slipped on a comfortable pair of pajamas and walked out. Her gaze flitted to Jonas. He had unbuttoned his shirt and rolled his sleeves up. His expensive watch was dazzling under the bright lights, emitting a soft glow on his face.

His eyes were fixed on the laptop. He looked like he was handling an important task.

His usually cold eyes, seemed to be warm and comforting under the pleasant yellow light. Melinda stopped wiping her hair and continued to gape at Jonas with wide eyes. A drop of water fell on her forehead, waking her from the trance.

"Why are you here?" Melinda asked, breaking the silence.

"We are a couple. We should be sleeping in the same room, shouldn't we?"

Jonas said, without taking his eyes off the computer screen. Although they were in an agreement relationship, Melinda cherished every moment with him. She didn't have the heart to break the comfort zone that they had worked hard to create. Whatever it was that the two of them shared, it was special to her.

"Have you finished taking a bath?"

Jonas put his laptop aside, stood up, and stretched. Seeing that Melinda was drying her hair, he took the towel from her hand. Melinda didn't have the time to process what was going on. The golden light was suddenly blocked as Jonas's white shirt and his chiseled muscles came to view.

She swallowed loudly as a wave of lust washed over her. She bit her lip, resisting her urge to run her fingers across Jonas's sturdy muscles.

Jonas sat on the bed and held Melinda with one arm and dried her hair with the other. Jonas was unskilled and had no idea how to dry her hair. He even tugged a few strands of hair from the scalp in the process.

Melinda's hair ended up looking like a crow's nest but she didn't complain. Jonas got better as he slowed down the pace and reduced the friction. But his shirt was soaked in water.

"I'm going to take a shower. Grab some clothes for me,"

Jonas said as he walked into the bathroom with a towel. His steps were wobbly and Melinda knew why. A subtle blush formed in her cheeks.

In the bathroom, Jonas stood under the shower as the jet of water sprayed on his back, gliding against his flesh. He fisted his hair with his hands as he tried hard to control his raging hormones. He wanted to pin Melinda against the bed and have steamy, passionate sex but he didn't want to make things awkward. His heart began to race and his breathing faltered at the thought of Melinda.

He was in the bathroom for almost an hour. Melinda leaned against the bed as she watched the popular TV series. Her eyelids dilated and she slowly fell asleep with her laptop clumsily resting on her lap.

"Stop looking at the computer all the time. It's not good for your eyes."

towel. He was standing, wearing nothing but a towel that effortlessly clung

feeling that Jonas was

the quilt to her face. Jonas snickered, hovering above her

the quilt tightly and squeezed her eyes shut. Jonas was

this your new sleeping style? Oh come on, take them off your face, or you'll suffocate to

broke into goosebumps when

shower gel filled her lungs, making her earlobes turn

He saw that her face had turned red and her hair

sleepy," she

furrowed when she saw him smiling at her. His eyes were

for all these years. He decided

"Okay, go to sleep."

next to her. His hair was still wet, so Melinda stood up and dried

was exhausted by the time she finished drying his hair. She yawned, put the towel aside, and drifted

the light. He quickly finished his work and went back to bed with Melinda

woman before. He soon became addicted to his new life. When Jonas opened his eyes in the morning, he saw Melinda sleeping against his chest. He waited for her

it took longer for

downstairs and have breakfast. I'll join you

cheeks turned red. She was embarrassed to

"I can wait."

to have breakfast with him. Jonas

by the change in his behavior. He was kind,

all the important work that needed immediate action and go to the main villa to spend time with Nelson. Melinda always sat down to write in the morning, so she preferred staying in her

Jonas's behavior. She didn't know if things were happening for real or if she

she thought about Jonas. She decided to write a novel about

screen. She didn't know if she was doing the right thing but decided to

characters. She blinked at her words as the images were looking like a renewed version

as the sweet, caring guy. She was glad to find that a kind-hearted guy was hidden beneath the tough-guy mask that

happy with him. So she decided to write the happy version of her life. She turned her sad marriage tale into a happy story that she

and ended the story on a happy note. Melinda's life was far from perfect, and therefore she felt that at least her story deserved a happy ending. In the imaginary world, Melinda didn't suffer. Her life was filled with rainbows and sunshine when she got together with the man of her

draft over and over again until she was satisfied. Her eyes turned red as she began to relive the days that she had tried hard

Melinda wiped her eyes with her hand. A lump formed in Melinda's throat as she was overwhelmed by the waves of emotions that were simmering in her heart. She saved the document, closed the computer,