

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 81

It was a quiet restaurant in a relatively remote location, so it was private which was what Emily was looking for since she had become quite popular of late.

If it weren't for the demands of the team that she was working with, she would have liked to advertise how she and Jonas were doing so well together.

Since Jonas was a member of the restaurant, he had arranged for a private room in advance for Melinda and even gone a step further and ordered many of the dishes that she liked.

Both Melinda and Jonas arrived at the restaurant early, but they had not expected that Emily would have arrived earlier than both of them. As soon as Jonas entered the restaurant, he was guided to the room where Emily was occupying.

"Go ahead, I'll wait for you in our room."

Melinda smiled at Jonas and then asked a waiter to lead her to the room that Jonas had booked. Coincidentally, their rooms were next to each other.

It was not until Jonas saw Melinda get into the room that he pushed open the door of the next room. As soon as Jonas walked in, Emily, who had been applying a touch of lipstick and trying to make sure that her make-up was on point, hurriedly packed up her things, and straightened up her clothes, revealing her perfect ensemble. Emily had dressed up with a lot of care, and every item of clothing was strategically chosen to make her look irresistible.

"Jonas, here you are."

With a bright smile, Emily walked up to Jonas and tried to guide him to their seat by the arm, but Jonas sidestepped her actions and she grabbed on to air. To cover her embarrassment, Emily swiftly turned to the waiter at the door as if that was what she had intended to do all along. "Serve the dishes now."

The waiter left and closed the door behind him discreetly. Jonas pulled his tie and sat down at a position closest to the door and furthest from Emily's seat, as if he was ready for flight.

Emily picked up the red wine on the table and poured two glasses for each of them. "This is your favorite wine. I have been keeping it for a long time, so today I came here in advance so that I could open it since this is just the right time to drink it. Have a try."

Jonas took the glass from her but put it back on the table, leaving it untouched.

"Jonas, are you angry with me for some reason?" Emily asked cautiously.

She thought that Jonas accepting to meet her at the restaurant was an indication that he had forgiven her and was willing to forget what had happened. However, the way things were developing, nothing was happening as the way she had expected.

"No."

"Jonas, I want to thank you for helping me. I propose a toast to you."

While speaking, Emily drank up the red wine and started producing a guttural sound, coughing incessantly with tears filling her eyes until she took a sip of water. Seeming to have no care in the world or at Emily's distress, Jonas sat there disinterested.

"Emily, this is the last thing I am doing for you. Never contact me again from now on."

Jonas still remembered that he had agreed to meet Emily specifically to break up with her. When Emily heard his words, her face went pale and her hands shook violently as if the wine glass had suddenly become hot.

"Jonas, are... are you kidding me?"

look like I am

at all. That was

Even when you were forced to marry someone else, I never blamed you. I just assumed that as long as we were together for the rest of our lives, it did not matter. Even if I am just your lover, I would accept my position for the sake of our love. What has now changed? How could

squeezing it with a grip of

okay? I won't contact you. But, if you're in a bad mood and need someone to talk to, if you're in any kind of trouble or if you miss me,

a final decision. Jonas decided to cut off contact with her for the sake of

to convince him the only way she knew how. She began by reminding him of their childhood agreement and how much she had sacrificed for him, hoping that the guilt would make him change his mind. Every time when

was all good while it lasted, but that was just it. It was all in the past. Emily's words

busy

is the last time I am going out of my way to help you. As long as you make good use of this opportunity, your position in the entertainment circle will not be affected. I hope you will not try to contact

as if he had rehearsed for a few hours, he stood up from his seat. Just then, the door of the

for today. My wife is waiting for me, so unfortunately I can't accompany

apologetically ending

it was quite convenient since Melinda didn't have to ask Jonas much about how the meeting went.  
Melinda

the two returned home, Nelson was out pacing in the foyer, anxiously waiting for them. As soon as the car door opened, he was at the door shooting questions at Jonas, trying to get a feel of how the meeting had turned out. He seemed relieved when he realized that Jonas had cut off contact with Emily and

has kind of slowed down, why don't you take a break since you have been putting in so

for the right time when Melinda wasn't around to lowly speak to his grandson. He worried that

means to get closer to his wife and began to think of exotic places they could both visit. He then reorganized his work and tackled the most urgent

also organized for someone to get an exit visa for Melinda but kept

Melinda on the other hand was oblivious of all the activities that were going on. She was purely focused on her writing and therefore

have a specific country you like

together, he had come to the realization that he knew

country. Our country is great and

gave him the most truthful answer she could

specific place in mind that you would like

eyed at him, in

what on earth are you talking

was really hard for Jonas to express himself since he had a low emotional intelligence and he had assumed that the question would be

applied for a visa for you and me. I have a well-deserved long vacation days coming up in two days. Let's travel together. Besides, don't

bush, but spoke out his thoughts. Melinda was a little surprised to hear him come up with

don't

give him an explanation. Jonas didn't expect that

have prepared

in the morning and returning late in the evening so as to prepare for this trip. If they couldn't go, he

can go alone. I don't have

pressurized. Jonas was speechless for a moment since he had not envisioned such