

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 85

The concert ended but the singer didn't leave. He instead told the audiences about himself and Mount Fuji. Melinda couldn't understand Japanese, so she asked Jonas to translate for her.

Jonas narrowed his eyes and looked at the singer intently as he meticulously translated his speech. Melinda was mesmerized by his voice and watched him dreamily.

Her mind had lost track of Jonas's words but his resonant voice reverberated in her ears like a soothing lullaby.

The concert had extended up to three hours. Melinda felt that although she was in a different place, the culture and music were still the same. She couldn't understand the lyrics but was moved by the soulful music.

"Mellie, you never sang for me,"

Jonas whispered as his hot breath blew across Melinda's ears. Her skin broke into goosebumps and her body shivered with desire.

Melinda had sung for Jonas but he wasn't aware of it.

"You never sing for me, either."

Melinda said as she imagined how his handsome face would look like when he sang.

"Will you sing for me tonight?" Jonas asked expectantly.

Melinda was in a trance as Jonas's voice seemed to cast a spell on her.

She instinctively nodded her head but regretted the moment she agreed.

Jonas was glad that Melinda had agreed to sing. He was not in the mood to listen to the concert anymore. All he wanted to do was to go back home with Melinda and listen to her sing.

Jonas and Melinda finally returned home after a contended day. The house was a typical Japanese style residence. Melinda sat on the tatami, with her feet pinned against her seat. Jonas made tea for her and brought the cakes that their neighbor had sent.

It was late at night but Melinda loved the food. Jonas knew that she had overeaten and decided to take her for a walk. Melinda followed Jonas without reminding him about his strange request as she wasn't ready to sing for him.

"Mellie, have you tried Japanese bath?" Jonas asked.

Melinda was always lured by Jonas's voice. She had already learned not to give in to the temptation, so she stayed in control. She shook her head nonchalantly, but showed no interest in it.

Jonas understood that his wife was smart and realized that it wasn't easy to fool her anymore.

Melinda had never experienced the bath and wasn't curious to try it. But she wanted to understand his intentions.

Jonas took her for the bath. Melinda felt that it was very much like Chinese spas but she still enjoyed it and felt relaxed both physically and mentally.

The bath was extremely soothing and Melinda slowly slipped off into a peaceful sleep. Jonas carried her to the bedroom.

up. Melinda was always brisk and active. Jonas was surprised to see her laze around like a

you going

buy something for them. Thinking that it would be a great opportunity to interact with fans, Melinda arranged an activity where she would meet her fans and give them all the gifts

"I'm sleepy,"

mumbled and pressed

me get up." Her

reluctantly went to the bathroom to take a shower. She was sleepy the whole time and let Jonas feed her. Melinda closed

wore a long, pink dress that accentuated her rosy cheeks and ruddy lips. With the

walked out, hand in hand, with Jonas. They arrived at the shopping mall and Jonas didn't

and she didn't want Jonas to pay for it. Jonas tried convincing her

a gift for

Every time she went somewhere, she would return with a thoughtful gift. She loved getting gifts for others

the long queue that had lined up before him. Melinda was equally annoyed but they were left with

you wait in the queue for me? I want to walk around

the queue were predominantly men, who patiently waited, while their girlfriend or wife continued to shop at their own, sweet

unhappy about it, Melinda was

grinned happily, kissed Jonas's cheeks, and ran

Jonas's eyes widened.

trailed his fingers across his cheeks where Melinda had kissed. He smiled as the softness of her lips

a souvenir store. Just when she

knitted her eyebrows and turned

goofy smile on his face. "Hello, Miss. I'm from the biggest entertainment company of Japan and I'm looking for a female lead. I feel you'd be the perfect candidate. Would you like to do an audition

about his company, and how this was an once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Melinda took a moment

her to audition for his company and the thought

I'm not

man continued to talk fast in Japanese but Melinda couldn't understand a word he was saying. She finally raised her hand,

that Melinda was Japanese and that was the reason he had approached her. But he didn't care that Melinda was Chinese, he continued to persuade

tried convincing her by talking in English. Melinda opened her mouth to say something but before she

just told that you're blocking her way. Could you get out of her way, Sir?" Jonas

intensity of his gaze. He felt that Jonas would be a great actor, capable of seizing women's hearts. But he was afraid of Jonas and didn't dare to ask him if he could

swallowed loudly and

but her face suddenly turned pale. "What are you doing

kept them there," Jonas said, pointing at a

see her worry about their shopping bags. Melinda didn't take a walk around the mall and decided to stay with

to save a

things without wasting money. Every time they went