

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 97

The launch for the new book was to be held in two days. There seemed to be a lot of hype and news coverage around it, and the Gu family was also just as excited. The Gu's mansion was a beehive of activity and at dinner, Nelson asked for the umpteenth time about the event. The question brought a sweet smile on Melinda's face because it was an indication of how supportive he was of her career. She informed him that Jonas would be present.

"That's a great improvement. If you have more time to spare, it would be good if you spent more time with Mellie for you to cultivate, and build a good relationship."

Nelson was relieved and gently patted Jonas on his shoulder, conveying his pride on his grandson's good behavior. He was glad that his grandson was putting more effort into his relationship, an action that pleased him greatly.

Right at that moment, Yulia left her room and went downstairs to look for her kitten. She was just on time to hear the exchange between Nelson and Melinda and instead of continuing with her journey, she gingerly stepped back into the shadows, and tiptoed back to her room.

She had been struggling to come up with an idea on how to mess up Melinda's book launch, and was pleasantly surprised that the perfect opportunity had just presented itself.

"Are you feeling nervous? Is there anything I can do? Do you need me to attend the launch and give you some support?"

This was the first time for Melinda to hold a launch event, so she had outdone herself and invited a lot of famous writers. It was true that she was nervous, which worried her because she thought everyone would notice how nervous and green she was at the book writing business. Basically she felt like an imposter.

"You don't have to come Grandpa. I would be really nervous if you came, since there are going to be so many people around and I don't want you to overtax yourself."

In fact, Melinda didn't want Nelson exhausting himself and using unnecessary energy because of her. Besides, she was going to be busy and preoccupied dealing with the event, so she would not have time to keep an eye on him and make sure that he was fine.

Due to her busy schedule during the launch, she had also declined an offer from her own grandparents for the same reason that she didn't want Nelson there. The only person she had invited was Jonas. Everyone else who was there that she knew were all there for work, a team from the studio organizing the technical aspects for the book launch. They were a team specifically sent by the publishing company to make sure everything was running smoothly.

When the staff from the studio got wind that Jonas would be attending the launch, they were in a frenzy and informed all their close friends and relatives. News of his presence soon spread very fast attracting a

large crowd that was now interested to attend the launch. Soon all the tickets were sold out. The studio also organized some actors to act as characters from the book for the launch, something that was unheard of for a first-time writer.

The publicity was on point and attracted a large number of attendants.

Melinda was agonizing over every little detail and so she made numerous trips to the site for two consecutive days, just to make sure that the layout was exactly as she had envisioned it and the safety measures had all been put in place. She didn't want any nasty surprises popping up at the last minute. Jonas who had been keenly observing her for the last few days quietly ordered for more security guards to be added to the venue and of course for Melinda's personal security.

Melinda wanted to look elegant for the book launch and this was a look she really wouldn't achieve on her own. She needed a glam squad, so to save time she went to the company since these as some of the perks she gained by working with a renowned publisher.

When she arrived, everything had been organized in advance. The department fashion designer had organized for Melinda a gown that would make her stand out, although still in her style. The hairdresser had also come up with something that would complement Melinda's outfit. By the time they were done, Melinda looked spectacular.

She had on a delicate and lacy, light blue, empire waist princess dress, that accentuated her hour glass waist, and then cascaded into an A-line, emphasized by the ruffled organza material that made the dress look as if it was floating around her. She completed the look with a pair of flawless dreamy blue pearls and a pair of silver white high heels. Her shoulder length hair was wrapped around her head into a halo crown braid and held together by delicate clips made of diamonds. Because her outfit had so much going on, the make-up artist settled for a natural look and nude lipstick to make her look fresh and gentle.

"Melinda, your skin is so smooth that it makes me jealous."

Due to their grueling work schedule, writers rarely had enough time to come up with a skin care routine or even get enough sleep which was vital for flawless skin. Melinda just smiled at the compliment, at the thought of how hard she had to remind herself to get enough sleep and not stay up late trying to beat a deadline. Her smooth skin was the result of hard work on it and restraint from harmful schedules.

After a short meeting with her editor to go through a few changes on her presentation. Melinda and her team left the company and headed for the book launch site.

The venue was not packed yet, apart from a few fans. Melinda had run a raffle game and chose twenty of her fans who could attend the launch. The fans were very excited when they saw her although organized and did not go past the security demarcations.

makes me filled with warmth and love for the characters, while sometimes I hate the nasty characters so much.

about the girl, but this was the first time she was meeting her. She was moved by

for your kind

out and gave the girl a gentle hug. She then took her special pen from her assistant

was busy in a meet and greet organized by her editor, with other writers and important people in

that the event was about to begin, he put on the outfits that Melinda had laid out for him the previous night. The three button, merino, wool cashmere suit was black peppered with light brown pinstripes that

his aloof and arrogant nature, an attribute that Melinda thought suited him very well. The suit was low-key but luxurious at the cuff, and the shirt was made of dark

in one of her books, Jonas applied a penny sized glob of gel on his finger tips and rubbed through his hair from the roots to avoid applying too much. His slick hair emphasized his plump forehead

into the villa from time to time and finally

stomach is aching," stated Yulia as she staggered into the living room. "The family doctor has gone out with Grandpa today. Can you please take me to the hospital for

how roughly she has handling it. Jonas narrowed his eyes with

"Where is Gavin?"

then pushed her a little bit to get some space to walk around and helped her

looked all over for Gavin but I can't find him.

out on her forehead. Yulia shook off Jonas's hand from her shoulder and huddled

tightly while his brows wrinkled tightly in deep thought. Yulia observed

were interrupted by

the name blinking on the

"Mellie."

on your way? What time should we expect

was expected to make an appearance within an hour, so Melinda had called to

I know I promised that

holding him back and so he decided to go

he had struck her with a sharp blade. Her heart sank and she clutched

Take care of

answered the phone with one hand and covered the mouthpiece with her other hand to

the mysterious guest

just now. He has confirmed his availability and he is

somehow her eyelids kept twitching a sign that something bad was about to happen and she had a bad feeling in the pit of her stomach. Melinda took a deep breath and chalked her doubts

There are so many people around the villa. Someone should

asked Mary, who worked in his villa, to get in touch with Gavin. If there was still no one, he would ask the kitchen staff to send her

let me help you so that you can get

hands with tissue, Mary untied her apron and walked carefully to Yulia's side. However, Yulia gave her a lethal, cold glance, which made

see things clearly. She didn't want to believe that she had

rest, Mary asked someone to make a call to Gavin. Yulia sat on the couch, pulled out her phone and then put it