

## Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 98

It was nearly noon and the sun was blazing in the sky but the gentle breeze that swept on the road carried a pleasant coolness. Seeing the two cars parked in the middle of the road, the other cars behind that of Jonas's began to take a detour.

Emily glanced at Jonas's chiseled jaw and the tiny stubbles that were peeping out. That was when she realized that she was obsessed with him.

"Is anything wrong?"

Jonas frowned and looked at his watch again. Emily did not miss the anxiety in his eyes. She was determined to stop Jonas from attending Melinda's book launch event.

"Yeah, I don't know what happened. It's not starting. I don't know how to check the car and see if something is wrong with it. Can you help me?"

Emily asked as she raked her eyes across Jonas's face, trying to read his expression. He nodded and got out to inspect her car.

"Is something wrong with the car?" Emily asked as she followed Jonas.

"Give me the keys."

Emily handed the keys and Jonas tried starting the engine but it screeched loudly and refused to start. Just when Jonas tried starting the car again, he saw a picture of him and Emily, when they were young, hanging in the car.

Emily bit her lip with excitement when she caught Jonas glancing at the photo. She had hung the picture on purpose to find out if Jonas still cared about the relationship they had in the past.

His jaw tightened as he looked at the picture and finally pulled it apart. Emily's eyes widened with shock. She wanted to stop him but her legs refused to move.

"Jonas..." Her voice was barely above a whisper.

"I don't want you to hang this in the car. It could cause unnecessary misunderstandings."

Emily's heart sank. She couldn't snap out of the shock. Jonas held the picture and glanced at her coldly.

He wasn't immature to rip the photo but he knew that Emily shouldn't have hung the picture in the car where everyone could see.

"Yes... err... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. I won't do that again, I promise,"

Emily said shakily as she put the pendant inside her bag.

Her curly hair was a little dry due to long neglect. She was weak as she had not taken good care of her health. Her chin was narrow and bony as she had lost a lot of weight.

"I can't figure out what is wrong with the car. You can ask someone to help you repair it."

Jonas frowned at his clothes that were stained and wrinkled. He sensed that something was wrong but he didn't want to waste his time here.

"Oh, okay."

had taken at his

always had her back. She was sure that her plan would work and she could have

to Jonas. He was standing on the pavement, staring at a distance, wondering

was

of the book launch event. The walls were filled with autographs, and the crew brought small gifts for the people who had

event is about to start. Hasn't he come

way," Melinda said as she

for the hundredth time but there

happened to him. Jonas had never failed to attend the call and Melinda

minutes ago.

should enjoy every moment of it," she joked. Melinda forced a smile and excused herself to go to the washroom. She wanted to splash cold water on her face to calm her tense nerves but she couldn't. Her perfect makeup would

took deep breaths, and

answer. She pursed her lips and

manner where they would reveal the mysterious guest in the end. Melinda knew that

cellphone on the black

consulted a friend to help him repair the car. He finally found the reason behind the problem and grabbed the tools from the car. Jonas followed his friend's instruction and Emily's car roared

you." Emily

a handkerchief and tried wiping the sweat beads that had

Err... here, take it." Emily

had moved away from

me a piece of tissue,"

the handkerchief and went inside the car to grab him

gave it to Jonas. He washed

on his forehead

If you don't mind, can I invite you for dinner as a token of

and breathed a sigh of relief. It was already late and there

"No, thanks,"

it at the trashcan on the road. The

still here?" he asked, arching

I'll

already left without looking back.

had been blocking the intersection had left. Jonas glanced at his

that he couldn't make it to Melinda's book launch

picked the phone and saw the missed calls from Melinda. His

finished answering all the questions. Everyone was more curious to find the mystery man

Jonas would make a dramatic entry. But the hall fell

of you are familiar with the novel. Kent is my senior in college, but more than that he is a wonderful friend who changed my life. It was him who guided me towards the path of literature and believed in me when

to look at Kent. "Thank you for being a spark of light during the