

Forgiveness 14

Ex husband's Plea for Forgiveness

Chapter 14 Writing

Both of them stayed late at night. The news about the couple having a romantic stay in the hotel was exposed by the reporters. Nelson couldn't be happier and he was slowly getting stronger and stronger.

The next morning, Melinda woke up to an unfamiliar environment. She hadn't slept well and was distracted the entire night. She had been in a daze, wool-gathering about her life, and didn't know when she fell asleep.

Jonas was already awake when Melinda opened her eyes. He was leaning against the bed. A half-burned cigarette was clasped between his fingers as he stared at a distance, lost in thought. The wisps of smoke were whirling around him.

The contrast between the delicate rose petals strewn all over the bed and Jonas's tight face was almost comical.

"Are you awake?"

Jonas's deep voice reverberated across the silent room. Melinda looked up at him. She knew that his flat, emotionless voice was only meant for her. Melinda had seen him speak in a different, happier tone when he was with Emily.

"Yes," Melinda said. She felt weird that Jonas had taken the initiative to talk with her. She quickly shook the thoughts away and decided to stop overthinking about this. She had spent five years, trying to find out what kind of a person her husband was. Jonas was an enigma and she still couldn't figure out his true personality.

"There will be reporters when we leave the hotel. What do we do?"

Jonas smashed his cigarette on the ashtray and put it out.

Melinda stopped rubbing her arms and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When the two of them walked out of the hotel, Melinda held Jonas's hand and blushed for the camera. She was an effortless actor and the paparazzi believed her act.

The reporters standing by the gate began to take pictures of the couple as they walked out. Nelson had arranged a car to pick them up. The happy couple immediately parted ways as soon as they stepped inside the car. They didn't have to pretend behind closed doors.

"When will this be over?" Melinda frowned. If it hadn't been for Nelson, she wouldn't have agreed to do this for Jonas.

"You need to understand that I want this to end as much as you do," Jonas muttered and closed his eyes. The netizens were used to changing opinions with time. With the news column flooding with new information, people seemed to forget the past quickly. However, that wasn't the case with Jonas's reputation. After the rumors about his probable affair with Holley, it took a lot of effort and time to prove his innocence.

Melinda and Jonas stayed together, plotting different scenarios to make people believe that they were really happy together. The public opinion gradually changed. Holley tried her best to destroy their plans and bring the truth to light, but she had failed every single time.

"Damn you, Melinda!" Holley grunted. Melinda was the perfect wife in the eyes of people and people were thrashing and abusing Holley because of her.

Her one night of popularity had crumbled down and people began to spread their hatred for her. Holley went to the hotel in which Melinda and Jonas had stayed together.

The hotel room was tidy and romantic. There was a small table in the balcony that had several bottles of red wine and a fruit basket that she had arranged.

Holley took a quick shower and walked to the balcony in her bathrobe. She was a model and had a beautiful figure and flawless skin.

made

wine as she could to forget her problems. She ran out of alcohol in no time. Holley shook the bottle and licked the final drop of wine. Her face turned

a tall man who was smiling at her. He was wearing a suit that was tailored for him. A smile tugged at the corners of Holley's mouth as she raked her eyes across his body. She stepped forward and

bedroom as they continued to ravage each other's body.

an evil smile crept on his lips. "Wow! You

the pictures

pleasure as her body slumped on the bed next to the man. She was lazing on the bed and skimming through her phone. The contented smile on her face fell as panic surged through her veins when she checked

man asked. Holley turned to look at him. He was looking at her with curious eyes.

Holley said and quickly sent a

to send the man away. Her life would be ruined if the reporters were waiting

with a message. "Transfer the money to

dropped in shock. The message was from

a lesson for you.

her reputation to

man and didn't

department of Soaring Group functioned without a hitch. Melinda felt that it was time to end the show and Jonas's actions

public. Finally the PR department gave out a message saying Melinda was recuperating at home. They also sent pictures of Melinda resting

the need of Jonas was the only thing Melinda knew. Since she had decided to break all ties with him, she was confused

considered writing literature? I remember you were always fond of writing," Kent suggested. Melinda shared her worries

her school days and the romantic dreams she had when she was young. Unfortunately, her life turned think I know what I need

keep her mind off the things that were bothering her. He didn't want her to wallow in self-pity

anymore and Nelson finally got to see her smile a lot, which made him happy. "Melinda, is there any good news?" Nelson asked. "Look at your

novel," Melinda answered. When Nelson opened his mouth to say something, Yulia mocked

think too much of yourself, don't

often imagined that she was

wonderful idea. I'm on your side," Nelson said, stroking

books that would be of use to Melinda. He also ordered Soaring Group to extend

action. She had already written the first draft of the book five years ago. She decided to polish her

first draft was eye catching. She was full of youth and life when

arranged a special room for her to work peacefully. The room was

with. She quickly