

Forgiveness 6

Ex husband's Plea for Forgiveness

Chapter 6 An Unexpected Visit

In the Gu's mansion, Jonas's eyes were fixed on the two agreements on the table. His jaw tightened when his gaze fell on the words "leave with nothing".

He closed his eyes and massaged his temples. Jonas believed that Melinda had married him just for the money. But he couldn't understand why she wanted to divorce him now without asking for anything.

Had he misunderstood her intentions all this time?

'No, it's impossible!' Jonas thought. He clearly remembered what Kent had done the previous day. The defiance in his eyes and the subtle blush that had crept on Melinda's cheeks were still vivid in his mind. Jonas banged the table with frustration. Melinda had found a new home, which was why she had left him in a hurry.

He felt that a woman like Melinda would never change. She leeches on people for money. The thought of it made anger rise from the pit of his stomach.

Jonas immediately grabbed a pen and signed the two documents without hesitation.

Just then, Gavin, the butler, walked into his room. He was sweating profusely, puffing and panting for breath.

"You've come at the right time. Send these documents to Melinda," Jonas ordered.

Gavin glanced at the documents and was hesitant to take them. Jonas opened his mouth to say something but decided against it.

"What's wrong? Do you have something to tell me?" Jonas knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

The old butler looked at Jonas with worried eyes. He licked his lips and swallowed loudly before he finally said,

"We found a pair of pajamas in Young Mistress' bedroom. Err... There are bloodstains all over it."

Jonas's dull eyes widened with shock.

"What do you mean?"

"It looks like the blood belongs to Young Mistress. I have sent people to check the surveillance video. It shows that she had gone to the hospital early in the morning." Melinda was a petite woman. How would her body tolerate so much blood loss?

help but wonder if

hospital!" Jonas's voice reverberated in the silent

to hear from Jonas but he hadn't responded to her yet. She was feeling helpless. But her

inexperienced. She couldn't find a suitable job to pay her bills. Fortunately, she was a commendable writer. Her writing skills enabled her to earn a small

his reputation. So she always declined his help and favor. But

was silent except for rhythmic taps of the keyboard as Melinda wrote the final draft. She had been working on an article for a magazine and finally sent it before the

was about to rest her head on the chair, the buzzing sound of the

couldn't afford a house in a decent location. Her house was located in a remote area and only Kent knew and stood up to open

have you come to have dinner with me?" Melinda joked and

was leaning against the wall. He had come alone and Melinda suppressed the urge to shut

here the whole time?" Jonas asked. His face softened at the sight of Melinda who was in her

bothering to invite him in. She thought that Jonas had come

It was a basic house. Although it was tidy, the dull lighting made the house very depressing. Jonas wondered how she managed to live

across her chest. Her cold eyes stared at

you here today?" Melinda

lips and smirked at

visit you whenever he pleases, can't I, your husband,

want Jonas to find

signed the papers yet, have you? I don't know why it is difficult for you to

words. She had called him "Mr. Gu". He couldn't

finger under her chin, and lifted her face. His jaw was tight and

haven't signed them yet. You started all this by marrying me; how could I allow you

he wasn't ready to let her

afraid

cheek tenderly. He had missed caressing her