

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 12 The True Color Of Michelle's Family

"Dad!" Dawn was Clay's youngest daughter, and she was also the only person who dared to contradict him. "Everything is Michelle's fault! She's a loser who can't even win Gerard's heart. Why are you still defending her?"

If it were Jolie or Paula whom Gerard married, would it have been so easy for him to get a divorce?" Clay sighed. Why were all his children so stupid?

"Right now, the most important thing for us is to find a way to hold onto Gerard! We mustn't lose him as our backer!" Earl, Clay's eldest child, cast a glance at his wife and younger sister. It would indeed be very good if Paula could marry Gerard.

"Grandpa, let me have a try." Paula was confident in her own beauty. In her mind, she was several times more beautiful than Michelle. She believed that unless Gerard wasn't a normal man, he, like other men, would definitely love her beauty.

Jolie, who caught her mother's meaningful gaze, hurriedly said, "Grandpa, I can also give it a try." She glanced at Paula's envy-inducing, gorgeous face and snorted in disdain. Aside from their beauty, women must also rely on their brains. Paula was just a beauty with no brain. It was impossible for her to successfully get Gerard's heart.

"I'm old. I can't manage the family for long. You have to manage the whole family on your own in the future." Without stating whether he agreed with their idea or not, Clay was helped back into his room by the servants.

"So how should we proceed from here?" Paula looked at her parents, wondering what her grandfather meant.

"Idiot! Grandpa didn't say no. That means he agrees." Jolie rolled her eyes at Paula. She was really amazed at how stupid Paula could be. How could a proud man like their grandfather directly tell his granddaughters to seduce someone?

"You're the idiot! Gerard will definitely fall in love with me." Paula cast a sideways glance at Jolie's face contemptuously. The more she looked at Jolie, the more confident she felt. Jolie was pretty, but she was by no means a beauty. There was no way Gerard would be attracted to Jolie.

Jolie naturally noticed Paula's contemptuous gaze, but she just smirked disdainfully in return. When it came to intelligence, neither Paula nor Michelle was her match.

She was a well-educated woman with two Ph.D. degrees. If she married Gerard in the future, she would definitely help him to manage every Roberts Enterprise's subsidiary

company. Just thinking about the possibility already made a determined smile bloom on her face.

While the two of them quarreled, the elders in the room were preoccupied with their respective thoughts. The Greenwoods was not prosperous for the past few years. They only had some insignificant powers at hand. After Clay retired from his position as the head of the group last month, their situation became even worse. No one in the Greenwoods was capable enough to take over. Now, Michelle's divorce from Gerard was just like adding insult to injury.

If they could keep Gerard as their backer, they would continue living a wealthy life. At this moment, members of the Greenwoods who had no daughter were all green with envy. Bitterness and hatred were bubbling inside their hearts. Why didn't they have a beautiful daughter? If they did, she could marry Gerard and thus grant them the wealthy life they craved.

Meanwhile, Gerard, who was holding an emergency meeting, sneezed several times in a row. He couldn't help but wrinkle his brows. It was said that sneezing was a sign of being talked about. He never believed in it, but why did he feel like he was being spied on this time?

As for Michelle, she finally got off work when the sky had gotten dark. She lifted her wrist to take a look at her watch. Seeing as the time wasn't yet late into the night, she decided to flag down a taxi and go grab something to eat. Today had been exhausting, so she really needed some relaxing time.

The Twilight Cafe was a coffee shop with a cozy ambiance and tasty food. The moment Michelle pushed the cafe's door open, she immediately smelled the scents of fresh coffee and freshly baked bread. For someone who hadn't had anything to eat for the whole day, such scents were naturally lethal. She almost couldn't control her drool.

Upon taking a seat at a table by the window, she ordered her favorite milk tea and some freshly baked desserts. As she enjoyed her time, she couldn't help but sigh. If only she could always be as comfortable and relaxed as she was now...

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