

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 14 Meeting Jared Again

It was already quite late when they left the cafe. Rose offered to drive Michelle home, but Michelle refused. She needed some time to think, so she wanted to walk home by herself. For the past few years, she'd always tried her best to be as busy as possible to take her mind off Jared. Nevertheless, seeing news about him still made her heart ache. It was even more painful than when she received his call.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, trying to calm down and alleviate the pain in her heart. Even though she closed her eyes, the image of the enchanting woman she saw standing beside him in the news couldn't be dispelled from her mind. They... They were a perfect match.

Before she knew it, she already arrived in front of a white house. She looked up and found that she was actually standing in front of the Greenwoods' house. Once upon a time, this house was the place where her only happiness existed. Now, however, this was nothing but an empty building for her.

As she shifted her gaze, something under the dim yellow light of the streetlamp caught her attention. The phoenix trees around the street were swaying in the moonlight. From under their shadow, a man in black walked in her direction under the yellow light. Michelle squinted to get a clearer look. The moment she realized who the man was, she was instantly dumbfounded.

"Jared ..." she mumbled dazedly. But how could he possibly be here? Maybe she was just seeing things. At that thought, she quickly shook her head in an attempt to clear her mind.

The man was obviously not just her imagination as he continued to stride towards her. The man came closer and closer towards her, and her instinct was telling her to run away.

She turned around, ready to make her escape. However, her wrist was caught, and she was pulled back hard. Before she could respond, she already slammed into a muscular chest. A pair of strong arms soon ringed around her, imprisoning her in a familiar, warm embrace.

"Chelle ..." Jared whispered affectionately. His eyes misted with tears. The past three years had been excruciating for him. He missed her so much and wanted to hold her in his arms. It'd be a dream coming true if he could hold her like this for the rest of his life.

At this moment, Michelle practically couldn't feel her legs,

and her hands were hanging awkwardly on her sides. This hug came three years late, but it still made her fall apart. Tears were streaming down her face, while the spring wind seemed to inject a trace of chill into the bottom of her heart with each blow.

Jared didn't let go, and Michelle also didn't move. They stayed in that position for a long time until the ambiguous laughter and the whistlings of the young people in a passing car forced them back to reality.

"Please stop. Jared, let go of me." Michelle's voice was barely audible. She felt weak all over, so it was really a feat that she was still standing.

Instead of letting go, Jared even hugged her closer. "No, I won't. I can't."

Michelle seemed to suddenly regain her strength. She pushed him away and said sternly, "Jared, it's over between us. Why are you still doing this?"

"Chelle, I... "

"Please call me Michelle!" Michelle cut him off coldly and turned around.

Jared's heart sank. He frantically grabbed hold of Michelle's arms to prevent her from walking away.

"Please behave yourself! Cousin-in-law!"

The word "cousin-in-law" instantly made his mind go blank. He couldn't help but laugh at himself. Yes, he was no longer her prince charming, and his princess was now her cousin, Lynn Greenwood. He was in no position to stand in front of her. What right did he have to say that he loved her?

When Jared came to his senses, he found that Michelle had walked away. He could only watch her lonely back getting farther and farther away from him. For the first time ever, he hated himself. Such a woman should be loved and cherished, but he had actually pushed her away. Why did he do that? Why? He wanted to tell her he regretted his decision. He wanted to tell her to come back to him. However, he no longer had the right. The moment he pushed her away, he lost all qualifications to be with her.

Jared was so immersed in regret that he didn't notice the white figure standing on the second floor of the white building behind him. Lynn Greenwood had been there for a long time, so she'd seen everything. There seemed to be a violent storm in her heart. Her fists were tightly clenched, and her fingernails had cut deep into her palms, but she didn't feel any pain. 'Michelle, Jared, you two are really a piece of work!'

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