

## Always There Win My Ex wife Back

### *Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 15 Getting Along With Each Other After Divorce*

It was the onset of summer in June. The sky turned crimson as the sun crept out of the clouds.

Michelle let out a contented sigh as she finally finished work. She hummed happily and skipped towards the bus station as the gentle breeze ruffled her hair.

Michelle had an intense schedule and was busy for more than a month.

Although the colossal alimony would be sufficient to buy a car, she had no time to go to the showroom. She took the bus every day to work.

Not far away, Gerard looked at the dainty woman, in high spirits, through the half-opened window. Michelle seemed to be happier after the divorce. She was wearing a pure white T-shirt and paired it with sky blue jeans and white sneakers. Her curly hair was tied to a high ponytail. She looked like a college student; no one could tell that she was a divorcee.

Michelle's simple attire was pleasing to the eyes.

A small smile tugged at the corners of Gerard's lips.

He felt that the woman hid her true personality beneath the mask she chose to wear every day. She was charming at times and looked young and innocent during other times.

No one could tell what kind of person Michelle truly was.

She continued to be an enigma.

Michelle's steps slowed down when her gaze settled on the familiar car.

'Is that Gerard?' she wondered.

She had been bumping into him often after the divorce.

A few days ago, she read in the newspaper that the two women of the Greenwoods were trying to lure Gerard after hearing the news about his divorce.

They tried all means to attract him.

Other reports stated that Roberts intended to partner with the Greenwoods by linking the families through marriage.

A frown crept on Michelle's forehead.

She looked around to see if anyone was watching her.

Her colleagues would gossip about her if they saw her with Gerard again.

Michelle didn't want to hear others talking about her, so she hesitantly sat in the passenger seat.

"What's the matter?" she asked, fastening her seatbelt.

"Grandma asked me to take you home." Gerard started the car as he spoke.

George watched the couple leave from a distance.

'Michelle and Gerard?' thought he.

A month ago, George felt that Gerard looked familiar, but found out about his identity only after reading the news.

An awkward atmosphere pervaded the car.

Michelle felt stuffy; she didn't know whether the sultry summer air or Gerard's presence caused the discomfort.

She was in dire need of fresh air.

"Why does Grandma want to see me?"

Gerard's grandmother always treated her with kindness; she regarded Michelle as her own granddaughter.

"Grandma is not in good health."

She nodded in understanding.

Gerard's grandmother, Edith, was in her mid-seventies; her health was bound to deteriorate with time.

Michelle made it a point to visit her often.

Edith wanted her to live happily with Gerard and soon give birth to a child.

However, both their marriage and divorce had happened in a hurry.

Michelle cast a sidelong glance at Gerard.

The man was driving; his lips pursed in concentration; his arms flexed as he moved the steering wheel.

She remembered that Gerard was a good looking guy, but he somehow looked more handsome in person.

Gerard sensed Michelle's piercing gaze; it looked as if the woman was looking at him for the first time.

Gerard glanced at her and smiled.

Michelle was stunned. She didn't think that the man knew how to smile.

Gerard always looked serious. She couldn't help but wonder if he was the same guy she was once married to.

Gerard's smile seemed to light up his entire face.

Michelle frowned and looked at him again.

3.5/5 - (2 votes)