

## **Always There Win My Ex wife Back**

### ***Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 16 Gerard's Grandmother***

Gerard stopped at the red light.

He looked at Michelle again.

The suspicious look on her face made him chuckle under his breath.

Michele's eyes widened; she was sure that Gerard smiled at her.

No one would believe her even if she told them that the man knew how to smile.

Ten minutes later, the car trundled into the European style villa.

She quickly adjusted her mood and flashed a fake smile.

After getting out of the car, she saw Gerard holding out his hand.

Michelle let out a weary sigh and looped her arm with his.

The two had an unspoken agreement about pretending to be a happy couple when they came to the Roberts' house.

However, in the past year, Michelle shouldered the responsibility of maintaining the act in front of Edith.

The two of them led separate lives and hardly got the chance to see each other.

She left the house when he returned, or he got busy when Michelle had time.

Edith always complained that the two of them seldom got the chance to spend time with each other.

The warmth of Gerard's body seeped into Michelle's skin as his hold on her arm tightened.

She almost jumped in surprise.

Her face turned red when she looked at him.

Things were easy when Gerard ignored her, but the sudden change in his attitude made her uncomfortable.

Michelle mentally chastised herself for being spineless.

She was shocked to see Gerard smiling at her.

'He has just changed his way of holding her arm. Don't be surprised.'

"Why aren't you walking?"

Gerard waved his hand, gesturing for her to take the lead.

He was happy to see the subtle blush on her cheeks.

The serene look on his face infuriated Michelle; she wanted to punch him.

The man was born to confuse and torment her.

They had been nothing more than strangers who lived under the same roof when they were married.

However, Gerard always tried provoking her after the divorce.

"Mr. and Mrs. Greenwoods, you are finally back. Your grandma hasn't stopped talking about you,"

Tessa screamed joyously.

She was Roberts' faithful servant for decades and regarded the people as her own family. She saw the couple from afar, staring at each other, and ushered them to enter the house.

"Tessa!"

Tessa was a kind woman and a great c\*\*k. She adored Michelle and always cooked her favorite food.

"Get in! Don't make her wait!"

Gerard reminded her.

Michelle could sense the meaning behind his words.

They were at Roberts' house, and she had to behave herself.

Michelle rolled her eyes and sighed.

Gerard was a calculative person; she wondered when he started paying attention to others' feelings.

Michelle entered the mansion and wriggled her hand out of Gerard's hold before slipping on a pair of flip-flops.

She walked to Edith's room, hoping to stay away from the cunning man.

Michelle and Gerard were married for more than a year, but the two of them hardly spoke to each other.

She felt uncomfortable to talk with him after the divorce.

An old woman stirred on the bed as soon as she heard the thumping of footsteps.

"Is it Michelle?" she croaked.

Michelle's stomach tightened at the sight of Edith.

"Grandma!"

Michelle bent down and swept Gerard's grandmother into a tight embrace as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Gerard, who was standing at the door, watched Michelle in surprise.

An outsider would think that Michelle was Edith's own granddaughter. He wondered if Michelle always had a good relationship with his grandmother.

Edith seemed to enjoy her company more than spending time with him. Gerard had failed to notice a lot of things in the past year.

3/5 - (1 vote)