

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 17 The Reluctant Michelle

“Grandma!” Gerard strode towards the bed.

“I’ve called the doctor. He said that you’re just a little weak. There’s nothing serious. You should rest assured and focus on your health. I... Michelle and I will come to visit you often!”

“You b*****d! Will you still remember to come back?! Humph!” Edith scowled at her favorite grandson.

Although her words were harsh, deep down, she really loved this grandson. Back in the day, she was also a famous beauty among the upper-class society. She had a dignified appearance and a gentle temper.

After marrying her husband, she gave birth to two sons and one daughter. She had a happy, easy life, until a car accident happened and robbed her of her husband. Her husband’s unexpected passing left her and the children to fend on their own. She had to work hard to raise her three children.

Now, her grandson was already married and had his own family, but for some reason, she couldn’t help but feel a little melancholic.

Edith held Michelle’s hand and heaved a long sigh.

“I’m old. I won’t live much longer. Seeing the two of you faring well is more than enough for me. It’s time for me to reunite with my husband. He’s been living in the afterworld by himself for far too long. I dreamed of him a few days ago, and we even chatted about the past...”

“Grandma, please don’t say that. If Grandpa knew that so many people are taking care of you and treating you kindly, he’d definitely hope that you can live a long life. If he hoped otherwise, you should just ask him to join us the next time you dream of him!”

Michelle patted Edith’s hand gently.

Hearing the kind old lady in front of her talking about death was really saddening. Edith burst into laughter.

Her wrinkled face was suffused with glee.

“You’re the sweetest little girl I’ve ever seen, much more likable than that grandson of mine. You always know how to make me happy. It is no wonder I like you so much.”

Gerard looked at the two women helplessly.

He didn't even say anything.

Why did they still drag him through the mud? They had dinner at the Roberts' house, but Edith didn't allow them to go back after dinner.

She insisted that they should stay and spend the night at the family house.

The two of them couldn't change Edith's mind, so could only accept their fate and obediently go into their bedroom.

Michelle sat frozen, dazedly listening to the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

Why did things turn out like this? She agreed to go back with him to visit Edith, but that didn't mean she would sleep in the same bedroom as him! Besides, there were only armchairs and one bed in this room.

There was no place for them to sleep separately! All of a sudden, the bathroom door was pulled open.

The noise snapped Michelle out of her daze.

Gerard walked out with only a bath towel around his hips, nonchalantly drying his hair with another towel.

Michelle immediately looked away.

"Could you just put on some clothes before coming out?"

"No," Gerard refused bluntly.

"You..."

Michelle was going to argue, but when their eyes met, she simply shut her mouth and endured her anger.

A clever woman shouldn't waste time arguing with men.

Right now, the problem she needed to solve was their sleeping arrangement.

"There's only one bed here, so how should we sleep?" Michelle wasn't stupid.

There was no way she would volunteer to sleep on the floor.

If there was anyone sleeping on the floor, it'd have to be Gerard.

To her surprise, however, Gerard pulled her up from her seat and said, "Go take a bath. I'll sleep next door."

Gerard pushed her towards the bathroom, stuffing some clothes into her hands in the process.

The smiling Hello Kitty motif on them looked familiar.

A smile soon bloomed on her face.

She recognized those clothes.

They were the pajamas that she usually wore during the rare moments she spent the night here.

Did he just say that he was going to sleep in another room? So she was safe tonight? With that assumption in mind, Michelle happily walked into the bathroom, completely oblivious to the weird smile appearing on Gerard's face.

After she finished bathing, Michelle felt much more refreshed.

It was as if she'd gotten rid of all her exhaustion.

She put on her pajamas, humming a tune in satisfaction.

When she came out of the bathroom, however, she found that the room was dark all over.

The only source of light was a small lamp at the nightstand.

But she wasn't too concerned about it. She just thought that Gerard might've turned the lights off when he left.

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