

## Always There Win My Ex wife Back

### *Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 18 Embarrassing Morning*

It was a tiring day.

Michelle was too exhausted to stay awake, so she flopped on the bed and turned the light off. She was used to sleeping in darkness.

Even the faint light from the night lamp would keep her awake all night.

She rested her back on the bed and stretched her arms to crack her tense muscles, but her hand rested on something soft. Michelle sprang to her feet.

“Who is it?” she asked, turning the light on.

Gerard was lying on the bed beside her, his arms folded behind his head, grinning at her.

“You...You...You...”

Michelle stomped her foot angrily.

“What are you doing here? Didn’t you leave?”

Gerard got out of the bed and walked towards Michelle.

He stopped when they were inches apart and swept her into his arms.

“Yeah. I almost left, but Grandma stopped me. She wanted me to stay. How can I leave now?”

Gerard realized that he was good at lying.

He had lied only to see Michelle’s reaction but changed his mind as soon as he saw the flustered look on her face.

She looked like a frightened puppy.

Gerard had always been cold and ruthless to others, but he enjoyed teasing Michelle.

The woman brought out unexpected aspects of his personality that even he didn’t think he had.

“You can’t sleep on the bed with me.”

Michelle tried to push him away, but he pulled her closer to his body.

Everything turned black all of a sudden.

Gerard turned off the light, lifted Michelle in his arms, and gently placed her on the bed.

“Shh. Don’t make any noise. Go to sleep. Good girl.”

Gerard lay down beside Michelle and pulled her closer into his arms.

He let out a contented sigh as her unique fragrance filled his lungs.

“You!”

She felt Gerard’s breath blowing against her skin as he rested his head on her shoulder.

Michelle tried wriggling out of his hold, but he pulled her closer instead. She eventually gave up struggling and drifted off to a peaceful sleep.

Both Gerard and Michelle slept well that night.

The next morning, Michelle’s eyes fluttered open.

A frown lined her forehead when she saw Gerard smiling at her.

The man seemed to be in good spirits lately.

“Get away!”

Michelle snapped, pushing him away.

“Morning, my wife!”

Gerard stretched his body and sighed.

“I think you have forgotten that we are not married anymore.”

Michelle frowned; she couldn’t understand him anymore.

Gerard wanted to marry her, and he was the one who initiated the divorce.

She couldn’t understand what joy he got in annoying her.

Michelle assumed that she had sinned in her previous life.

Gerard was perhaps born to torture her.

“Shh.Keep your voice down.You are at Roberts’ house.Have you forgotten your promise?”

Gerard placed his finger on Michelle’s lips to silence her.

Michelle slapped his hand away and glared at him.

She had signed a treaty with Gerard just so that she could leave the Greenwoods.

One of the conditions in the agreement was listening to him when they were at the Roberts’ house.

Michelle regretted her decision today.

“Get out of my way.I’m going to be late for work!”

She walked past Gerard, who was still smiling at her.

Michelle took a deep breath, grabbed her clothes from the wardrobe, and walked to the bathroom.

She often stayed at the Roberts’ house, so the wardrobe consisted of fresh clothes for her.

Gerard watched Michelle stalking away in a huff.

He couldn’t help but smile at how adorable she looked.

Michelle washed her face and brushed her teeth, making sure to do everything slowly.

She opened the door and heaved a sigh of relief as Gerard was no longer in the room.

Tessa’s loud voice resonated across the room, asking her to come down for breakfast.

5/5 - (1 vote)