

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 20 An Excellent Man

Michelle was stunned and completely baffled by Gerard's attitude. He seemed to be rebuking her, but his tone was full of affection.

While Michelle was in a daze, the two equally outstanding men had started sizing up each other in secret.

In the ensuing silence, sparks seemed to fly between the two men.

That silence was eventually broken by the sudden noise from Gerard's phone.

With a frown, Gerard finally turned around and got back into his car without a word.

"Michelle, is that your boyfriend?"

George watched the black BMW driving away with a frown.

Michelle, who had just returned to her senses, wanted to glare at Gerard, but what was left for her to glare at was only the tail lights of his car.

Left with no other choice, she could only vent her dissatisfaction at the only person left.

"Have you been infected with Nina's gossipy nature?"

She then turned around and left with her bag, regardless of the doubtful expression on George's face.

George didn't seem like he minded her curt reply.

He continued to look thoughtfully in the direction Gerard left.

"Michelle, have you heard that the hospital is going to send representatives from various departments to the VIP ward on the top floor?"

Michelle was eating a piece of bread when Nina whispered to her.

"The VIP ward?"

She heard about those wards before.

They were specially prepared for the rich and the powerful.

There were already pre-assigned doctors and nurses in those wards, so why did the hospital want to dispatch more workforces? Nina nodded.

“Yes, the VIP ward. I heard that a hard-nut has been admitted to that ward. No one can handle him, so the hospital decided to assign a few more people from almost every department to deal with him.”

Michelle shook her head in amusement.

How grumpy could he be? No matter how grumpy he was, he was still a patient after all.

The so-called VIP ward was just another outlet for the rich to waste their money.

“From what I heard, the hospitalization fee in that ward each day is equivalent to our salary for a month. Tut, tut, those people are really extravagant.”

Nina pursed her lips enviously.

“I wonder who’ll get dispatched from our department. I hope I will. That way, I’ll be able to buy a car by the end of the year!”

Cali, who was holding the emergency record book, added with wishful eyes.

“I think it’ll be difficult to get chosen. I heard that you should be well-educated and good-looking,” the head nurse, who seldom gossiped, also chimed in.

Michelle smiled.

It seemed that the emergency department was quite idle today.

Otherwise, why did they all come here to gossip so early in the morning instead of going to work?

“Ma’am, I can understand the well-educated thing, but why do they require people to be good-looking to be chosen?” Cali asked in bafflement.

“After all, the people on the top floor are all influential people. Why would they want some ordinary-looking people?”

Everyone couldn’t help but sigh in their heart when they heard that. This was nothing but employee transfers, but why did it sound like a talent show?

“Michelle, Nadia asked you to go to her office,” a nurse, who had received an intercom call, shouted at Michelle.

“Nina, please cover for me for a moment. I’m going upstairs. I wonder why she wants to see me.”

Michelle A resignedly put down the bread she was eating.

“Don’t worry. Go.”

Nina casually waved her hand.

She was so preoccupied with gossiping that she didn’t even look up when Michelle talked to her.

This was the second time Michelle came to Nadia’s office after she reported back from her leave a couple of days ago.

This time, however, she found that there was another person sitting in the office aside from Nadia.

The person seemed familiar, but Michelle couldn’t remember where she’d seen him.

“Albert, this is Michelle, the doctor I have mentioned to you before. She’s performed well during her internship. I believe that she won’t let you down if she goes to the VIP ward.”

It was really rare for Nadia to talk to someone with such a mild tone, but this was to be expected.

After all, this person was the vice-director of the hospital, Albert, who was also her immediate superior “Nice to meet you, Michelle. I’m Albert.”

The man standing in front of Michelle seemed to be in his thirties.

His face couldn’t be said as handsome, but it had a kind of unique charm.

The golden-rimmed glasses perched on his nose bridge complemented his scholarly aura and gentle temperament well.

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“It’s a pleasure to meet you too, Mr. Albert,” Michelle greeted back.

“Let’s talk about your transfer.”

Albert gestured her to the sofa, hinting at her to take a seat.

“Nadia strongly recommended you to the VIP wards this time.I’ve read your file.You’ve been with us for more than a year, and you’ve been performing excellently.I do think an excellent doctor like you shouldn’t be wasted in the emergency department, so I’ve suggested transferring you to the VIP wards,” Albert calmly stated his intention.

Michelle was completely dumbfounded.

It’d never once crossed her mind that she’d be the one transferred to the VIP wards.

She instinctively looked at Nadia.

Upon seeing the smile on Nadia’s face, however, it became clear to her that her transfer had been decided and that it couldn’t be changed.

They were just informing her now.

She had no intention of leaving the emergency department, much less getting transferred to the VIP wards that everyone in the hospital wanted to work in.

But since she had no other choice, Michelle just nodded to show her acceptance of Albert’s decision.

Albert smiled.He wasn’t surprised by her decision.

After all, no one would refuse such a good thing.

“As for your salary, you can rest assured.We’ll double your current salary.”

Michelle looked at Albert in surprise.

Was the salary in the VIP wards really that high? As a frontline doctor, she had to practically work herself to death every day to earn a meager salary, yet she easily earned double her current salary upon being transferred to the VIP wards? Alas, the power of money...

“If there is no further question, you may go back to deal with the handover.You should go straight to the top floor tomorrow.”

“Okay.In that case, I’ll take my leave first.”

Michelle nodded and stood up.

When she walked past Albert, she heard him say merrily, “I hope that we’ll have a pleasant cooperation.”

By the time she went back to the emergency department, the news about her transfer had spread like wildfire.

Everyone was shocked.

Some of them admired her, while some others were full of envy.

“Hmph! Aside from being a little more beautiful, how is she better than any of us? I’m not bad either. Whether it’s in terms of education or appearance, I’m no worse than her. This is really ridiculous! How can an inexperienced doctor fresh out of her internship suddenly land such a good position?”

“You’re right! She must have some kind of relationship with the people above. Young people nowadays are really arrogant. They dare to act recklessly just because they are young. Well, when they get old, they’ll definitely regret their actions!”

The female doctors, whom Michelle wasn’t familiar with, grumbled in the corner without trying to keep their voices down.

Whether it was their gazes or their tones, both were fully suffused with envy and unwillingness.

Nina, on the other hand, just calmly watched Michelle packing up her things.

She wasn’t at all surprised by the news.

“Michelle, just ignore them—they’re just envious of you. I knew you deserve a better place than the emergency department! Whether it’s based on skills, education, or appearance, you rank first in our department, so it’s only natural that you’re the first one to get picked to go to the VIP wards. If it wasn’t because you hadn’t finished your internship, you would’ve gotten this position long ago, at least much earlier than some of the guys currently working there.”

Michelle gave her a helpless but grateful smile.

“Has anyone ever told you that you’re too daring and straightforward? Aren’t you afraid of offending someone and getting into trouble?”

Nina shrugged indifferently.

“Things like promotions are available for the capable. Those women aren’t qualified for that position they envy you for. You graduated from a prestigious university after all.”

Nina knew that what Michelle said was reasonable.

She might indeed get into trouble.

However, she wasn't too concerned about it.

In this kind of place, vying for transfers and promotions was a very common thing.

Colleagues, with whom she usually got along well, might likely be a formidable opponent for her at a critical juncture. This was a reality she'd accepted long ago.

5/5 - (1 vote)

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Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 22: An Unexpected Person

Michelle was already surprised that she got transferred to the VIP wards, but she never thought that a bigger surprise would be waiting for her at her new workplace.

She stared at the person before her blankly, completely caught off guard to see him here.

"Good morning, Michelle. I guess we're still co-workers then."

George smiled, took the box from her hand, and helped with her move to the VIP wards' exclusive office.

He put down the box on a desk and then pointed at the opposite desk.

"That's my desk, so we're going to sit across each other from now on!" Michelle nodded dumbly.

Apparently, the hospital had really invested a lot of money this time.

She once heard that George was a top student who had just returned from Japan.

At that time, she still thought it was really a waste of his talent for him to stay in the emergency department.

Unexpectedly, the emergency department was just a small stepping stone for him.

The real position prepared for him was here.

When that thought appeared in her mind, she couldn't help but wonder if she was transferred to the VIP wards because of him.

Her job in the VIP wards wasn't as demanding as in the emergency department.

She just needed to do ward rounds regularly and listen to the complaints of the rich.

However, it was only on the next day that Michelle found out the hearsay was true and wasn't at all exaggerated.

The daily hospitalization fee in these wards was really about the same as the monthly salary of an ordinary employee!

"Michelle, please go to VIPQ01," a voice rang from the other end of the intercom.

Upon hanging up, Michelle turned around and immediately left the office.

These rich people always liked to make a fuss over every little thing.

They only caught a cold and they would immediately admit themselves to the hospital.

Ironically, those who were seriously sick weren't as troublesome and demanding as them.

This was actually her first time coming to Room 001, but she wasn't at all surprised at how luxurious the room was.

The rooms on the top floor were also divided into several classes.

If it was in ancient times, Room 001 could practically be said as the emperor's room.

She wasn't surprised because she'd long known the room must be luxurious.

The visitors inside the room, on the other hand, did come as quite a surprise to her.

She had never thought that there would be such an ostentatious display of power and wealth in the hospital.

Half of the crowd in this room was people she often saw on TV, and they were all the elites of the upper class of Binfield.

Some of them were even well-known people in the political circle.

"Michelle! You're finally here!" someone in the crowd spotted Michelle and called out to her.

His shout alerted the crowd of her presence.

They all turned to look at her and then automatically made way for her.

"Mr. Albert,"

Michelle greeted.

When she saw that Albert was wearing a black suit, a pair of shiny leather shoes, and even a formal necktie, her guts suddenly told her that the patient in this room should be very rich.

Albert introduced her to the patient on the bed.

“Mr. Robert, this is Michelle, the youngest and the best doctor in our hospital.”

There was still someone standing in front of her.

Her sight was blocked, so she couldn't see the person on the bed clearly.

Nevertheless, the surname “Robert” file was held tightly in her hands.

She didn't want to stay there even for a second longer. Being in the same room as people of the Greenwoods suffocated her.

3/5 - (1 vote)

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Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 23: A Member Of The Greenwoods

“She really has a bad temper,”

Jolie muttered under her breath as she stared at Michelle's back.

She'd managed to squeeze herself into the Roberts Enterprise and become Gerard's secretary only after going through all kinds of difficulties, so how could she possibly have a good attitude when she met Gerard's ex-wife, Michelle? Michelle, who had just returned to her desk, quickly sat down and opened the medical record.

Wrinkles were soon formed on her brows.

Sure enough, it really was Gerard! She couldn't help but sigh.

Fortunately, he didn't talk to her just now.

It'd be very troublesome if people knew about their relationship.

The sudden sound of the door being opened and closed snapped Michelle out of thoughts.

An idea popped up in her mind when she saw George walking into the office.

She quickly pulled him over.

“George, I’ve got you a nice job.Would you like to give it a try?”

George looked at Michelle in disbelief.

Since when did she treat him so well? The sudden change in her attitude really made him suspicious, especially when the crafty glint in her eyes was so obvious.

“What job?”

“Well, can you take care of the patient in Room 001?”

She handed the medical record file to George and stared at him expectantly.

George doubtfully took the file.

A frown immediately appeared on his brows after he skimmed through the first several pages, but he quickly resumed his calm expression.

“Michelle, is this the CEO of the Roberts Enterprise, Gerard? Gastric bleeding? Don’t you know each other? Why do you want to hand him over to me?”

George asked several questions in a row.

Michelle smiled unconcernedly.

“It’s due to personal reasons.”

“I’m afraid I’d have to decline.I already have two patients in my care now.Besides, I’m pretty sure that this record was written by Albert himself.He’s our boss.If he’s personally assigned a patient to you, you don’t really have the option to refuse.”

“What?”

Michelle slumped back into her chair.

A sense of helplessness swept over her.

Why couldn’t she get free of Gerard? What Nina said about a grumpy patient in the VIP ward suddenly crossed her mind.

Was that grumpy patient Gerard? She had to admit that Gerard was a little cold, but he seldom lost his temper.

He simply wasn’t the kind of person who arbitrarily vented his anger on others.

With a helpless sigh, she shifted her line of sight towards the intercom, whose light had been on and off repeatedly for a while.

It was a call from Gerard's room.

Man proposed, God disposed.

The more reluctant to have any contact with him she was, the more she couldn't avoid him.

Resigned to her fate, Michelle made her way towards Room 001 with heavy steps.

When she once again entered the room that looked more like the suite of a five-star hotel, most of the visitors inside had left.

There were two men in suits with documents in their hands, who seemed to be taking turns to report things to Gerard.

Despite feeling completely reluctant, Michelle still walked to Gerard.

"How may I help you?"

"Well, it's been really difficult to call you over. We've been trying to reach you for more than ten minutes. What took you so long? Is this how the biggest hospital in Binfield treats its patients? If anything happens to Gerard, can you afford to take the responsibility?"

Jolie seemed to have assumed the lady boss role.

She had her arms crossed and looked at Michelle contemptuously.

Michelle naturally caught the familiar way she addressed Gerard.

It was quite surprising and actually made her wonder when the two of them became so close? Could it be that he still wanted to have a marriage alliance with the Greenwoods? If that was the case, why did he insist on divorcing her then? Or did he perhaps fall in love with Jolie for real? Had he realized his feeling earlier, he wouldn't have had to go through all these troubles.

Michelle turned a blind eye to Jolie and just focused her attention on Gerard's pale face.

According to his medical record, he was suffering from gastric bleeding.

He must've been too busy with his work and didn't take good care of himself.

Right now, she was neither Mrs. Robert nor Gerard's ex-wife.

She was just a dutiful doctor.

Every patient was the same in her eyes.

There was no distinction between the rich and the poor.

“Her injecting skill is not good.”

Gerard looked up from the documents in his hand and gestured at someone standing across Michelle with his chin.

3.5/5 - (2 votes)

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Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 24: Gerard Was Sick

Michelle finally noticed the young nurse in the room.

The woman looked pretty – a subtle blush painted her cheeks and neck.

She was looking at Gerard with longing eyes.

Michelle’s gaze shifted between Gerard and the nurse.

She realized that the woman must have fallen in love with Gerard.

“Betty, you can leave now. I’ll take care of him.”

Michelle watched the nurse playing with her uniform and squirming on the spot.

Betty glanced at Gerard before smiling at Michelle.

She reluctantly tore her eyes away from the handsome man and finally left the ward.

A smile tugged at the corners of Michelle’s lips when she realized that Betty was utterly bewitched by Gerard.

She grabbed a piece of cotton and dipped it in alcohol to disinfect the needle before puncturing it into his bulging vein.

After injecting the medicine, Michelle cleaned the table and grabbed her things.

“That’s it, Mr. Robert. Please don’t move and make sure you get ample rest. I’ll come and see you in an hour during my ward rounds.”

She adjusted the speed of the drip, not bothering to look at Gerard.

Michelle turned on her heels and left the ward once the job was done.

Jolie snorted contemptuously when she walked past her.

However, Michelle decided to ignore her.

She didn't want to break ties with Greenwoods over a trivial issue.

After all, she still owed a favor to them.

She wanted to pay back for their kindness.

"Michelle?" Gerard croaked.

"Anything else?" asked Michelle, without looking back at him.

Gerard didn't say anything, so she quickly walked away.

Michelle's breathing began to falter, she didn't want to stay in the room for another second.

George was in the office, busy writing down the case report.

Michelle plopped on the chair opposite him and called Betty through the intercom to clear the table.

Betty was a polite woman.

She silently thanked Michelle and wondered if she could still go back to the ward again.

Michelle rolled her eyes as she caught Betty blushing again.

'Wow! This girl sure has a crush on Gerard, ' thought she.

'What is so good about him? Why is every woman swooning at the mere sight of him? Am I the only one who is blind to his charms?'

"What's wrong, Michelle? Did the patient in Room 001 make things difficult for you?"

George asked concernedly.

Michelle arched an eyebrow as she could hear the curiosity in his tone.

“Mind your business, George. I heard that the patient in Room 004 is adamant about changing rooms because she thinks four is an unlucky number. What are you going to do about it?” she snapped.

However, George remained calm.

He leaned closer and smiled.

“If I’m not wrong, didn’t the patient in Room 001 come to drop you this morning? He seemed fine a couple of hours ago. What happened to him now?”

Michelle didn’t have an answer to his question, for she had the same doubt.

How could a healthy person like Gerard fall ill all of a sudden? ‘Is it true that sickness comes on horseback, but departs on foot?’ A frown lined Michelle’s forehead.

She didn’t want to see him every day at work.

Things had ended between them, and she didn’t have the energy to interact with the people of the Greenwoods.

3/5 - (1 vote)

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 25: An Unexpected Call From The Greenwoods

It had been a tiring day for Michelle. She left the hospital soon after finishing work. Her mind flitted to Gerard when she waited at the bus stop. She had informed Gerard that she’d be seeing him in an hour, but couldn’t fathom why he had left without telling her.

Did he not want to see her? Or was he too busy with work? After a long wait, she finally heard the whistle of the bus.

However, her phone rang in time.

Michelle rummaged through her bag to pick her phone.

Panic rose in her heart as she wondered if there was an emergency case at the hospital.

Michelle spent a year in the emergency room, dealing with all the critical cases.

She had been used to answering urgent phone calls and treating patients without going home.

A frown lined her forehead when she saw the familiar number flashing on the screen.

After debating whether to answer or not, she finally answered it.

“What’s the matter?” Michelle grunted.

She seldom had any form of communication with the Greenwoods, but their phone number was etched in her memory. She could even recite the number backward.

“You sound annoyed, but I don’t care. I wouldn’t have called you if Grandpa hadn’t asked me to. He wants you to come home for dinner,”

Paula Greenwood snapped.

The anger in her tone infuriated Michelle.

Although Paula and Jolie were her cousins, she couldn’t understand why they despised her since they were kids.

She couldn’t help but wonder if everyone hated her because she didn’t have a mother.

The bus finally came to a halt.

Michelle hung up the call and took a deep breath before leaving for the opposite stop to take a bus to the Greenwoods’ house.

Everyone in Binfield knew the inhabitants of this area.

They were political leaders, and people respected them.

An eerie feeling settled in the pit of Michelle’s stomach as soon as she set foot into the familiar place.

She hadn’t come here for a long time.

But the Greenwood’s house looked different today.

Numerous luxury cars were assembled outside.

The number plates revealed that they were all wealthy people in the city.

Michelle wondered why her grandfather called her home when he had invited other guests as well.

Michelle’s eyes widened when she traversed across the hallway.

Flower baskets, wrapped in red strips, were piled up in the yard.

It looked like a wedding ceremony.

Sounds of laughter and giggles greeted her as soon as the servant opened the door.

Michelle craned her neck in the direction of the voices and saw Clay standing in the middle.

The room was full of people — they were friends and relatives of the Greenwoods.

“Hey, you are back!” Clay smiled.

Michelle was taken aback.

The man had never talked to her in such a pleasant voice.

“Yes, Grandpa.”

She smiled in return.

“Michelle, why do you have to be arrogant all the time? This is your family too. Do you want Grandpa to invite you in person the next time?” Jolie asked.

She had annoyed Michelle in the hospital and was trying to cause trouble again.

“That’s enough, Jolie. Michelle has come home after a long time. We are family, so don’t say that. She can come home whenever she pleases,”

Dawn chastised her daughter, which seemed strange to Michelle.

“That’s right. Jolie, be nice to Michelle. Go upstairs and ask your cousin and cousin-in-law to come down,”

Earl Greenwood chimed in.

Michelle couldn’t digest the change.

The people who usually ignored her seemed cordial today.

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