

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 31: Mr.Dustin's Dirty Thoughts

When he looked at Michelle, he could see the traces of the members of Greenwoods in her face.

Her face was a combination of the best imaginable features.

She was so beautiful he couldn't help but stare at her.

Perhaps it was because he found her attractive or because he hadn't h****d up with anyone in a long time.

He wanted to have her.

She was, after all, under his jurisdiction.

What kind of man would he be if he gave up on such an excellent woman? Michelle was barely interested in listening to the people around her.

She could not stand this family's hypocrisy.

Impatient, she stood up.

"Grandpa, I have to perform an operation tomorrow. I need to get some sleep. I'll have to leave now," she said to Clay.

Before Clay could even respond, she got a hold of her bag and headed toward the door.

She knew they'd try to make her stay back.

To her surprise, it was Dustin who followed her.

Chasing after her, he called out, "Michelle! I promised your grandfather I'll drive you home. Slow down!"

She turned around and smiled at him.

Oh, that smile! It seemed to hit his heart like an arrow.

Her charm had no bounds.

"No, thanks, Mr.Dustin. I have to go to a friend's place to fetch something first. Thanks for the offer."

God seemed to be on her side.

She saw a taxi right at this moment and raised her hand to stop it.

Without another word to Dustin, she got in it and drove off.

Once the mansion was left way behind her and Dustin's figure receded enough to not be seen clearly at all, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

She knew what their intentions were.

They wanted to send her home with Dustin because they wanted to make a gift out of her.

They wanted her to be Dustin's mistress, so she could be under his patronage and be reduced down to a mere p**n for Greenwoods.

But she was no fool. She knew better.

Looking at the taxi driving away, Dustin snorted, coming to a stop. His stomach ached from all the running.

Now he could only see the red tail lights.

"Well, well, don't take yourself so seriously, Michelle," he said out loud.

'The only reason I'm after you is because you look like a goddess.'

"Oh, Mr. Dustin, you're so wrong about this. Michelle is a shy girl. You are just driving her away by chasing her like this!"

It was Jolie who spoke.

She was walking leisurely toward him with her hands folded against her chest.

"Miss Coles," said Dustin, out of breath.

Jolie was Clay's grand-daughter too. He wondered why she had followed him outside.

They weren't really friends.

"Keep in mind what I just said. Michelle is just too shy. She's been sensitive about her identity ever since she was a child. She has a skeptical attitude toward Greenwoods. Even when we are being kind to her, she is suspicious. And when we aren't good to her, she takes us for granted."

Dustin sniggered in disbelief.

“Oh, please do not laugh at what I said,” retorted Jolie, smiling sheepishly.

“Sensitive about her identity?”

That was the only thing that rang in Dustin’s ears.

He was rather reluctant to believe her.

“I’m sorry, I’ve said too much. Come in now. Your bag is still inside.”

Jolie turned around and started walking toward the mansion. Her tone satirized how Dustin had abandoned everyone in the house as he chased after Michelle. He was just another man who was bewitched by a woman.

Walking in, Dustin pondered upon her words.

‘What does she mean by ‘sensitive about her identity’? Her parents died when she was young and all she now has is Clay.

Is there something else I don’t know? What do I care? I only need to care about her family.

Even if she is adopted, she can still be my beautiful mistress.

Back in the taxi, Michelle was unaware of the dirty thoughts that were going on in Dustin’s mind. Even if she found out, she would only feel helpless.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 32: See Gerard Again

The last person Michelle wanted to see in the hospital was George. And here he was. She could not hide the disdain from her face.

“What’s the matter, Michelle? It looks like you don’t want to see me,” George said, almost jokingly.

Little did he know he was right.

Leaning down on Michelle’s desk, he looked down at her curiously.

He was getting into her personal space, hanging uncomfortably close to her.

Glaring at him, Michelle said in an irritated voice, "George, if you have time, why don't you go study the pathology reports of your patients? It's a better thing to do at a hospital than flirting with doctors. Maybe one day your talent will be recognized by our seniors! Then you may get better opportunities and pay raises! Just imagine, you may even become the vice president of the hospital in the future!"

Michelle really had trouble understanding what went on in the heads of the young interns in the hospital.

How could they like George? Were they really so shallow so as to just like him for his looks? So many female doctors and nurses rushed to be on duty with him! Every time they got a new schedule, her office was flooded with girls back to back to request her to appoint them with George.

She agreed that George was good-looking. But he was a rather strange fellow.

At times, he would be overly polite with everyone.

And at other times, he'd be completely distant and indifferent.

He was hard to read.

"Ouch! Don't hurt me like this. You're the reason I am here. I want to be on duty with you. You don't know how difficult it was to get rid of those women!"

With an aggrieved look on his face, George took Michelle's hand in his with an abnormal intensity in his eyes.

Michelle pulled her hand from his grip and shot him a look of indignation.

"Save it, George. I'm not like them!"

Every time George got off work, she found female nurses, doctors and sometimes even patients standing outside his door! They re-did their hair and make-up at the end of a work day just to show him.

If Michelle didn't know better, she'd think they were having a beauty contest!

"I notice there is a touch of bitterness in your tone. Miss Michelle, are you jealous?"

George asked, smirking notoriously.

"Oh, please, don't flatter yourself. Now hurry up and go to the meeting room with the report," said Michelle, walking out of the room without a second look at the man.

There was a weekly meeting at the hospital.

All the seniors attended this meeting.

If any of the junior staff members got late, they would be in a big trouble.

Instead of doing what he was told, George suspiciously touched his own face.

Feeling his angular face and smooth skin, he wondered, 'Most women find me charming.

Why doesn't she like me? Am I not as handsome as I thought?' Little did Michelle know what was on this man's mind, nor did she care at all.

She rushed to the conference room and took a seat and heaved a sigh of relief that she wasn't late.

She always felt an invisible pressure in conference rooms like these.

But it may also have been because she was in a bad mood, not to mention the fact that the meeting was delayed.

They were waiting for some important guests.

After a while, the door behind Michelle was pushed open. She quickly turned around thinking it was the health officials but she was wrong.

It wasn't until Michelle heard a familiar voice that she realized who it was. It was such a small world!

"Mr. Simon, I'm Gerard from the Roberts Enterprise. Nice to meet you. It is really nice to be here. We look forward to working closely with your hospital. We can talk about it at length later."

The voice was coming from behind her.

She didn't dare to raise her head.

'Why is Gerard here? Roberts Enterprise is trying to work with my hospital?' she wondered.

Michelle almost forgot that Gerard's company was involved in a wide range of businesses, including real estate, stocks, educations and medicine. It wasn't too odd that they wanted to collaborate with her hospital.

She was just overthinking.

At last, she raised her head and saw Gerard discussing something with the vice president of the hospital.

Beside him was Jolie.

Michelle had seen her at the Greenwood's house just a few days ago.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 33: Instruments Sponsorship

Jolie was wearing a pink business suit partnered with gold-rimmed eyeglasses.

The laptop she was holding made her look like a professional.

Unfortunately, her face was forgettable.

Despite the expensive cosmetic products she used, she never looked captivating.

Meanwhile, Gerard didn't look as weak as he was a few days ago.

A healthy complexion accompanied his face, and his voice wasn't hoarse.

No one would mistake him for a recently discharged patient from the hospital.

Even Michelle suspected that he faked his sickness.

Since she was quite far from them, she didn't clearly hear what they were saying.

The few words she heard were irrelevant.

All she knew was that the Roberts Enterprise would invest in the hospital's medical devices in exchange for free medical service for their employees.

After hearing the deal, Michelle realized that Gerard was a competent businessman.

There was no way he wouldn't gain anything from his contracts.

Certainly, the hospital would benefit from using the resources of the Roberts Enterprise.

In return, it would also be an excellent advertisement for the company.

Moreover, Gerard's plan also included employee benefits.

All of the workers would be happy with the free medical service.

On the other hand, the hospital would receive tens of millions worth of medical apparatus, in addition to the company's funding.

Moreover, the senior executives of the Roberts Enterprise would also undergo a physical examination every year here in this hospital.

At first glance, it may only look like the hospital would earn a lot of money.

However, the deal was_ incredibly beneficial for both parties.

“Well, we can do it this Friday. Take care of the details, Mr. Simon.”

Gerard said a few more words before standing up and signaling the employees to step out of the room.

There was no opportunity for them to greet him.

He only addressed the president and the vice president.

The others seemed invisible to him.

Following Gerard, Jolie arrogantly walked as if she was an important person.

Suddenly, she stopped after passing by Michelle.

She sneered with disdain at the latter before walking away in high heel shoes.

Meanwhile, Gerard remained callous.

It seemed that he didn't notice Michelle.

Without even turning in her direction, he continued walking as if there was no one near the door.

‘Well, that's fortunate. At least he won't bother me in the hospital. However, he told Simon to set something on Friday. What is it?’ Michelle pondered.

“I assume that everyone already knows that the Roberts Enterprise will donate several pieces of equipment to our hospital. Everyone is invited to the signing ceremony on Friday.”

Michelle was aware of Simon's honesty. He didn't add flowery words to the news.

The announcement was brief and straight to the point.

The announcement started a wave of conversation between the employees.

They had an idea earlier that Gerard was here to invest in the company.

After hearing what Simon said, everyone grew excited.

There were even young female doctors who began to gossip.

They assumed that Gerard had fallen in love with a female staff when he was hospitalized.

As a result, he invested a lot of money into the hospital.

As part of their fantasies, each of them was hoping to be the woman that captured his heart.

Some of them were even dreaming about marrying him.

The conversations between the employees continued.

Meanwhile, George discreetly approached Michelle.

“Is Gerard going this for you, Michelle?”he asked in a whisper that only she could hear.

Startled, she looked at him with widened eyes.

‘This man almost scared me to death.’ “Shut up, George.

If you don’t stop talking nonsense, I’ll hit you.”

Fortunately, his voice was soft enough that no one else heard him.

Otherwise, even if she explained everything, the other employees wouldn’t believe her.

Gerard was only confined for two days.

However, since she was his attending doctor, Michelle had the most contact with him.

At the moment, she couldn’t deal with the excessively romantic female employees.

All she could think about was the call she received from her grandfather last night.

She was afraid that one of her fears finally happened.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 34: Her Mother's Last Wish

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 34: Her Mother's Last Wish

The Greenwoods gave Michelle a month to establish a good relationship with Dustin.

If she failed, her mother wouldn't be buried in the family's cemetery.

As she knew that becoming an official member of the Greenwoods was the woman's dying wish, she had to control herself not to lash out her anger at them.

Although her parents had already passed away, her mother's identity was still a delicate matter.

Since she couldn't be buried in the Greenwoods' cemetery, her grave remained in the Mills family for the time being.

In hopes of helping her mother rest in peace, Michelle would do whatever she could to fulfill her last wish.

But now, the Greenwoods was beginning to exceed themselves.

First, they asked Michelle to marry Gerard with the promise to bury her mother in their cemetery next to her father.

Yet after she married the man, they hadn't kept their promise at all.

They said that Clay's sister passed away, so it wasn't good luck to move the grave during this period.

In the end, she hadn't got anywhere with this.

Now that Michelle had divorced Gerard, the Greenwoods asked her to marry Dustin.

However, she still had no guarantees of whether they would keep their promise or not this time.

If they broke it again, Michelle didn't know what else to do.

Sitting in her office, she thought of yesterday's phone call.

Her grandfather had made it clear that as long as she married Dustin and gave birth to a child, the Greenwoods would bury her mother with her father.

Besides, they would also recognize the woman as part of the family.

In this way, Michelle would no longer live with the burden of being an illegitimate daughter.

This was what she had always wanted.

So why did her heart hurt so much? It was no secret to her that she was just a p**n to that family.

Those people had deceived her again and again.

Perhaps they had no intention to really bury her mother with her father.

After all, his legitimate wife was still alive in the United States.

It made sense that the Greenwoods wouldn't want her mother's identity to go public.

They thought that what she did was shameless, and so did the Mills family.

Confused, Michelle didn't know what to do to fix this situation.

After hesitating for a long time, she dialed Rose's number, but there was no response.

Michelle guessed that maybe because she was abroad, she couldn't pick up immediately.

Therefore, she typed a message, briefly explaining what was going on.

She hoped that Rose could contact her as soon as possible.

"What should I wear to the party on Friday?"

As soon as Michelle sent the message, she looked at Nina sitting next to her.

Since they lacked enough staff, she was transferred to work there.

At least she was a very energetic and outgoing girl, so Michelle thought it would be fun to have her around.

"Nina, I think you'll look nice in whatever you decide to wear. Seriously, trust me."

All of a sudden, George had pulled out a chair to sit between the two women.

He looked at Nina with a hand on his chin as he told her sternly.

Nina widened her eyes and asked, "Really?"

She couldn't help feeling vain when a handsome man praised her like this.

George nodded seriously.

“Of course. It doesn't matter what you wear, you always look the same. I can see no difference!”

Once he said this, George stood up and turned around, laughing at her.

With a frown, Nina looked at Michelle in confusion.

“Tell me, did he just mock me?”

Holding back her laughter, Michelle shook her head and replied, “Don't think too much about it. He was complimenting you. I'm sure he meant that you look beautiful all the time!”

The next moment, she stood up and walked out in a hurry.

She wanted to get out of there before Nina figured out the truth. She would certainly be furious.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 35: A Call From Rose

Michelle's cell phone rang with a call from Rose. She wasn't expecting her to make contact so soon.

“Hello,” she answered in a calm voice.

She knew that Rose wouldn't try to reach her unless she had something important to tell her.

“Chelle, your grandfather is back,” Rose said and then quietly waited for a response from her niece.

She knew that the old man was stubborn.

After Michelle's mother, Belinda Mills, made up her mind to elope with her father, Ayaan, Michelle's grandmother had a heart attack and had been recovering in Switzerland for all these years.

One time, the girl went to visit her grandfather abroad, but the old man didn't want to see her.

It seemed that he hated Belinda to the point of rejecting her child.

At the sound of her words, Michelle's heart sank.

It had been ten years since she flew to Switzerland to see her grandfather.

At the time, she was too young to understand the resentment between the adults, but she realized that the old man didn't like her.

She just couldn't grasp why Aunt Rose would call to tell her that he was back.

"What's the matter, Aunt Rose?"

There must be a reason for the woman to call her.

Rose thought about it for a moment before she finally said, "Well, Chelle, your grandparents are getting old. It's been twenty years. They must have figured out that you can't be held responsible for Belinda's choices. Besides, you're my sister's only child, and you belong to our family. We're hoping that you can join us sometime."

Rose waited a long time but didn't get any reply from Michelle.

With a sigh, she hung up the phone and wondered whether her parents still hated Belinda.

It was said that where there was hatred, there was love.

Presumably, her parents must still love her sister.

If Belinda hadn't done things her own way, maybe all would be different now.

Either way, both Michelle and the Mills family had already suffered a lot.

Michelle didn't notice when Rose hung up on her.

In fact, she didn't come to her senses until her legs were sore from standing in the same position for so long.

Since Belinda's funeral over ten years ago, she had never seen or spoken to her grandparents again. She would only get occasional news about them from Rose. Her grandfather came from a family of scholars, and her grandmother also belonged to an eminent clan.

All of their children were obedient and lovely, except for their eldest.

Despite her parents' objection, Belinda insisted on keeping a relationship with Ayaan, who was a married man.

At the time, Michelle's grandfather was so angry that he disinherited his daughter and threw her out of the house.

He also gave orders that no one in the Mills family had any contact with her, or they would suffer from the same destiny.

Michelle knew that her mother had acted out of love.

However, such a gesture would always be frowned upon by society.

Considering her family's status, what happened was definitely a scandal, something for people to gossip and laugh about after dinner.

Still, no one could have foreseen the car accident that took the lives of both her parents.

The young Michelle was then brought up by the Greenwoods.

During all those years, she had never met her father's legal wife.

All she knew was that after Ayaan fell in love with Belinda, the woman left the house with her son and went to live abroad.

They didn't have any news about them for twenty years.

She didn't even show up for the funeral of her mother-in-law.

Ayaan must have really broken her heart.

But who would tolerate sharing her beloved husband with another woman?

"Michelle?"

George had been standing there for a while, analyzing the slight frown on her face. He thought she must have found some sort of trouble, so he decided to call her name. He didn't know why, but he didn't like to see her worried.

Somehow, it dimmed her beauty.

5/5 - (1 vote)