

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 36: We're Still Hours Away From Getting Off Work**

### ***Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 36: We're Still Hours Away From Getting Off Work***

“What’s the matter?”

It was not until George called her that Michelle came back to her senses. She had no idea how long she had been standing there, lost in thought.

“Nina is calling you,” George said.

With a nod, Michelle turned around and walked towards her office.

Nina must want to ask her to go shopping after work as the content of this morning’s meeting had already spread all over the hospital.

The moment Michelle came into the office, she heard the young woman sigh.

Once Nina saw her, she immediately straightened herself up and asked, “Michelle, what should I wear for the dance party this weekend? Please help me!”

“Calm down, Nina. There are still a few days to go. You don’t have to be anxious,” Michelle told her.

She couldn’t understand why Nina was in such a hurry. There were still four days left until the weekend and plenty of time to decide what to wear. She simply didn’t see any reason for the girl to worry.

Upon hearing this, Nina glared at her furiously.

“Come on, Michelle! You’re not seeing things clearly here. This isn’t just any party. It’s a joint event between our hospital and the Roberts Enterprise. Don’t you understand?”

“Yes, I know. So what?” Michelle asked in confusion.

Nina rubbed her sore temples as she explained, “This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Michelle! Just think about it. The Roberts Enterprise is a big and wealthy company, well-known all over the world! It has dabbled in a bunch of different things over the years, including electronics, finance, and real estate.”

“What are you getting at?”

George, who had been standing aside in silence this whole time, suddenly joined the conversation between the two women.

Raising her head, Nina rolled her eyes at him.

To her it seemed George and Michelle were cut from the same cloth.

“What I’m trying to say is that there will be many important people and CEOs from different companies at the party! Can’t you see what this means?”

“Oh! So you think this is a good opportunity for you to find a rich husband, right?”

George clapped his hands, finally understanding it.

Michelle poured herself a glass of water and sat on the chair, ignoring the conversation between the two people. She couldn’t get her aunt’s words out of her head.

Since Rose told her that her grandfather was back, Michelle kept wondering whether she should go visit him or not.

“Michelle! What are you thinking about?”

Nina shouted impatiently once she realized the woman had her head in the clouds.

“What?”

Being pulled back from her thoughts, Michelle saw Nina pouting and glaring at her.

“Nina, I don’t think Michelle is interested in this at all. How about I give you some advice instead?” George suggested.

“You?”

Nina looked at George suspiciously as she continued, “Are you serious? You’re a man. What could you know about women’s fashion?”

“I’ll tell you.”

He stretched out his index finger and shook it twice in front of her.

“You said there will be a lot of important men at the party and that you want to look beautiful, right? I assume you wish them to notice you, don’t you?”

Nina nodded in agreement.

“Well, since I’m a man and you want to impress other men, of course, I should know how to identify the most charming and attractive woman in the crowd. Am I right?”

Pulling up a chair, George sat down and looked at the two girls with a smile.

As she took in his words, Nina nodded once again as something suddenly occurred to her.

“Yes, you’re right. Why didn’t I think of it earlier? How about the three of us go shopping together after work today?”

“Michelle? Are you listening to me?” Nina asked between her teeth, seemingly ready to teach the other woman a lesson if she refused.

Without a choice, Michelle agreed helplessly.

Then she looked at her watch and realized that there was still a long time until they got off work. She was starting to wonder if Nina wanted to skip work to go shopping.

“Great!” Nina smiled happily.

However, as soon as she looked at the time, she felt discouraged again.

“Oh no, we’re still hours away from getting off work! This certainly has been the longest day of my life. Time just doesn’t seem to pass,” she complained with a sigh.

At the sound of that, the other two people in the room also sighed helplessly.

5/5 - (1 vote)

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 37: Bad Luck**

“Fate has a cruel way of making you cross paths with the last person you wanted to see.” Michelle finally believed and understood the meaning behind this saying.

When Nina took her and George to go shopping, she didn’t expect to see Paula and Jolie in the same shop they were in. She had a long tiring day at work and meeting these two women was sheer bad luck for her.

Michelle and George waited patiently for Nina as she tried on clothes in the fitting room.

Just then, the pair proudly entered the boutique while carrying loads of shopping bags.

Michelle pretended she didn’t see them and focused on reading the fashion magazine on her lap.

She was hoping Nina would finish quickly so they could leave as soon as possible.

However, Paula still managed to recognize her even with her head bent down.

“Wow! Fancy seeing you here! How are you, Miss Greenwood?”

As she was speaking rather loudly, Paula dropped her shopping bags on the ground and turned to Michelle with a smile.

Her arrogant behavior, especially her phony smile, infuriated Michelle so much that she wanted to slap her left and right.

The saying ‘birds of the same feather flock together’ applied to both of them so much since Jolie was just as annoying as Paula.

She scrutinized Michelle and eyed her appearance from top to bottom.

“Ah, it’s really you, Michelle. I haven’t seen you in forever. You haven’t been home for dinner recently!” Jolie said in her exaggerated tone.

Michelle fought the urge to roll her eyes and did it in her mind instead.

‘What the hell was Jolie talking about? I have been home a few days ago. These two hypocritical girls could very well be nominated for an Oscar for how good they were acting.’

“What a coincidence!” Michelle replied with a feigned enthusiasm.

She wondered why Nina hadn’t come out yet.

The place became suffocating all of a sudden and she wanted to leave immediately.

“Are you here to buy clothes, Michelle?” Jolie asked innocently, but the insulting smile on her face gave her motive away.

Michelle simply nodded without bothering to voice out an answer.

She prayed in her heart that Nina would finish up any minute now.

“Oh, Jolie, let’s just ask their staff to come to our home. Why do we have to do it ourselves? It’s tiring me. Don’t they have a VIP home service?”

Paula whined irritatingly.

She casually picked up a trendy slip dress and looked at Michelle disdainfully. Her brooding eyes flitted over to George who didn't bother acknowledging them since they arrived.

Jolie picked up a limited edition leopard print designer bag and eyed it with so much interest.

"Where's the fun in staying home all the time? Isn't it good to hang out like this? Miss, please pack this for me, along with these bags, and make sure to deliver them to the Greenwood's house," she instructed the sales clerk.

"Okay, Miss Coles."

Of course the shop assistant knew Jolie and Paula.

As long-time VIP guests, they enjoyed the privilege of door-to-door delivery.

They could afford pretty much everything and the bag she had just purchased was enough to cover the assistant's salary for half a year.

Jolie looked at Michelle complacently, but like Paula, she couldn't ignore the man sitting beside her.

'Usually, people would be surprised and envious once the Greenwood's Mansion was mentioned. Why didn't he react at all? Wasn't he from the city?' Jolie's thoughts were interrupted when George suddenly raised his head and smiled at the two of them.

Both Jolie and Paula were stunned to silence.

'Oh my God! How can there be such an enchanting man in the world?' The smile on his face was even more feminine than a woman's.

His delicate skin would make him a perfect commercial model while his strong pointed nose made Jolie grow envious.

To top it all off, George's clear eyes were so captivating to look at that falling for him would be so easy.

Paula and Jolie didn't fail to notice what he was wearing.

Clad in an Italian custom-made suit, it was a masterpiece of one of the world's top designers that only a few people in Asia could wear.

His watch was note-worthy too and it was definitely purchased in Switzerland.

The two women concluded that this man was either rich or noble and this discovery kicked their gold-digging skills into overdrive.

The rude expressions they had for Michelle were replaced with angelic looks that begged for more interactions with George.

5/5 - (1 vote)

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 38: Encounter**

“But who was this man?”

“More importantly, what was the relationship between him and Michelle?”

The two girls were silently measuring up their odds so they could make a move on George.

“Hey ladies, is there any problem?” George finally asked, since their blatant stare made him feel uncomfortable.

He could tell from their conversation with Michelle that they were familiar.

Besides, they also mentioned that Michelle’s surname was Greenwoods.

‘I wonder what’s going on, ‘ George thought in passing.

Seeing the tentative smile on his handsome face, Paula began to talk to him in her seductive voice, “Nothing.It’s just that we’re quite familiar with who Michelle’s friends are but this is the first time we saw you.May I ask who you are?”

“Oh, I see,” George replied without giving anything away.

With his legs crossed, he brought the glass of juice to his mouth and drank it with finesse.

There was no way he would answer her question.

Paula’s cheeks reddened out of embarrassment when George ignored her.

Meanwhile, Jolie snickered and thought to herself, ‘Don’t get too c\*\*\*y, Paula.Do you think all men would bow down and worship at your feet?’

If Jolie’s memory served her right, this man was the same doctor she met in the hospital a few days ago, which meant that he was Michelle’s colleague.

At that time, Jolie barely glanced at George.

Never did she think she would meet him again.

'This must be the fate.' Jolie couldn't help but blush at the idea.

"Michelle, what do you think about this one?"

Nina emerged from the fitting room wearing a formal dress. She stood and twirled in front of the mirror while asking for Michelle's and George's opinion. She was oblivious to Paula and Jolie's presence.

Michelle finally breathed a sigh of relief.

A smile instantly painted her face then she walked towards Nina.

No matter what her friend was wearing, she had always praised it, "It looks very beautiful on you. This is the one."

Michelle just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

To be exact, she didn't want to be in the same place as Jolie and Paula.

However, what Nina said next completely shattered her wish.

"But Michelle, I think the one I just tried was more flattering. How about having a look for me again?"

Nina was already walking back to the fitting room, completely immersed in her own thoughts.

When Michelle turned around to go back to her seat, she found George in between Paula and Jolie.

It was such a relief to see that their attention was focused on him.

For the first time ever, George came in handy as a shield.

At least now, he had distracted the two women from attacking her further.

Where Michelle finally had some peace and quiet, George got the short end of the stick.

Jolie and Paula made it their mission to pester him.

They kept asking personal questions, which was so unbecoming of women born into a wealthy family.

They chattered annoyingly and even dared to ask whether his shoes were handmade from Italy.

'It's my first time encountering this severe type of gold diggers!' George thought angrily while trying to control his temper.

"May I call you George?" Paula asked coyly as she twirled her long hair around her finger.

"Of course," he agreed graciously.

No matter how hard it was, he would make sure not to forget his manners.

'What else can I say?' George retorted at the back of his mind.

He was utterly speechless at their attitude.

Although he appreciated beautiful women, he would never care for bimbos like these two.

"Are you Michelle's colleague? Why haven't I heard her mention you?"

It was Jolie who asked this time. She even batted her eyelashes thinking it was endearing.

"Oh, I'm new here. What's the relationship between you two and Michelle?"

He steered the conversation away from him.

Although George hated these two women to the core, he would still try to talk to them because he wanted to know more about Michelle too.

3/5 - (1 vote)

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 39: We Are Sisters!**

"We are sisters!"

Jolie would rarely speak while Paula was talking.

"Sisters?"

George was finding that hard to believe since Michelle was a completely different kind of person from these two.



They were nothing alike, neither in their looks, temperament, or personality.

“Yes, do you know the Greenwoods?” Paula asked proudly.

George nodded.

Of course, he had heard of the Greenwoods.

They had been in politics for generations, many of them had reached quite relevant positions, becoming very respected in society.

However, in recent years, the Greenwoods’ elder seemed to have retired, and his sons and daughters didn’t have any real power.

As for other family members, he couldn’t tell.

“I’m Paula, the third daughter of the Greenwoods, and this is my cousin, Jolie. As for Michelle, she’s the youngest daughter of the Greenwoods.”

Paula kindly introduced everyone.

George couldn’t help being a little surprised as he heard this.

He had never thought that Michelle’s surname was Greenwood, let alone that she was the old man’s granddaughter.

According to her hospital registration, her name was indeed Michelle, but the surname was Mills.

“Was she afraid of people finding out about her family background and deliberately kept it under wraps? Judging from the three girls’ behavior just now, Michelle didn’t seem very close to them.” Once Jolie was about to say something, Paula’s phone rang.

As she picked up the call, her face showed a clear trace of surprise.

The next moment, she left with Jolie in a hurry. She didn’t even attempt to embarrass her sister one last time, leaving her confused.

Michelle sat back in the chair again.

Since she couldn’t hear the conversation between the three people just now, she had no idea what George was thinking.

If only she had been close enough to listen to them, maybe she would have turned her future days less embarrassing for her.

Finally, Nina chose a dress and carried it in the bag with satisfaction.

All of a sudden, she realized, "Oh, why didn't you buy anything, Michelle? You're not planning on going to the party in a work suit, are you?"

Michelle shrugged and replied casually, "It doesn't matter what I wear. There isn't a dress code."

"Take a look at this one."

Unexpectedly, George walked towards her, carrying a long bubblegum pink dress, and said, "This color suits you very well."

"This color doesn't fit her at all!"

An icy voice sounded at the entrance of the shop.

The three people turned their heads at the same time to see who it belonged to.

"Gerard?"

Michelle whispered, not sure of what he was doing there.

She was beginning to think she should have checked her horoscope before she went out that day.

Perhaps it would have warned her about running into unpleasant people everywhere.

First, it was those two annoying women, and now her ex-husband decided to show up? Something was certainly not right with her luck.

"Hmm."

Gerard squinted his cold eyes slightly, looking at the woman with a faint smile on his face.

"Bright colors seem to suit her better. Don't you agree, Chelle?"

Michelle's heart raced in her chest.

"How dare he call me Chelle? Besides, he said it in front of strangers while we're divorced. Wasn't he the one who insisted that people shouldn't know about our relationship? Why is he doing this now? Isn't he afraid of the paparazzi?"

Feeling everyone's eyes fixed on her, Michelle wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in it as soon as possible. This was all Gerard's fault.

'Did he forget that everyone in Binfield knows his face as well as they know the seven o'clock TV show's host?'

As for Gerard, he simply turned around and left the shop with his female companion as if nothing had happened. People around continued to look at Michelle in a mix of surprise and jealousy, leaving her speechless.

"Michelle! That was Gerard!"

In total disregard for her image, Nina's mouth hung open and her eyes glistened with love as she watched the man go.

Rate this Chapter

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 40: He Is My Relative**

The other women in the shop also had the same awestruck expression as Nina.

While George was undeniably eye-catching, he didn't even come close to Gerard who was the most popular and sought-after man in Binfield.

Shaken by the turn of events, Michelle sighed heavily as she left the shop with her colleagues.

It was not until they reached the cafe that Nina came to her senses.

Gripping Michelle's hand, she asked curiously, "Michelle, what's the relationship between you and Gerard? Is there something going on between the two of you? I could sense something fishy between you two. Tell me honestly."

"Don't tell me you're just friends. I am not that naive to believe you,"

Nina continued to ask when she failed to answer instantly.

Michelle struggled to come up with an answer that would satisfy Nina's curiosity.

Wishing George could save her from the unwanted interrogation, she turned to him with helpless eyes.

However, George's answering look was that of cluelessness. He didn't know how to change the topic without being obvious.

Besides, he was also interested to know the status between Michelle and Gerard.

Men got curious from time to time too.

Especially when it involved the woman they had feelings for.

George could still remember the time when he came across Gerard and Michelle at the hospital gate.

Back then, they interacted like they had known each other for a long time.

“Michelle, answer me!” Nina yelled impatiently.

“He’s my relative,” Michelle managed to say.

She sipped water from her glass to keep her throat from drying up.

“Relatives?” Nina repeated in disbelief.

She didn’t expect that answer at all because she thought that Gerard and Michelle might have been past lovers.

“Yes, he is. We don’t know each other very well, though. We’re more of nodding acquaintances. You know ‘Chelle’ is my nickname and only my family calls me that, right?”

In an attempt to keep Nina from asking further, Michelle brought up her nickname for added effect.

Nina seemed to buy her explanation and nodded.

“So you’re indeed a relative of Gerard!”

She finally dropped the topic and focused her attention to the fashion magazine she had.

Meanwhile, George looked out the window to speculate about Michelle’s answer.

“Relatives? Only a fool like Nina would believe that.” Since George had met Michelle’s two sisters, he was sure that either the two women or Michelle was lying.

Nevertheless, he already knew the answer just by observing Michelle’s panic-stricken face.

Sometime later, Nina and Michelle were engrossed in the latest fashion trends they were reading on the magazine.

Occasionally, George would put in a few words to express his own thoughts.

The three of them had a worthwhile conversation and it made Michelle forget her unexpected running into Gerard.

No one noticed the shadow of a sleek black car slowly driving by their window.

Inside the car, Gerard narrowed his eyes and stared longingly at the woman sitting by the window.

Michelle held her delicate chin and looked out the distance.

On the table was a cup of her favorite honey citron tea.

He still remembered how often she drank it to the point that even he developed a liking for honey citron tea.

Its taste was a mix of sour and sweet, exactly like his situation right now.

Sour was the words he left unsaid while sweet was the joy he felt when he saw her again.

“Chelle, I wonder how you’re doing “ he muttered to himself.

5/5 - (1 vote)