

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 41: Do You Know Her

During the whole day, Michelle had been thinking about Rose's phone call. She didn't have the energy for anything else, not even to work. George tried to tease her several times, but she ignored him as if he was thin air.

At lunch, she only took a few bites before she returned to her office and remained there in a daze.

All of a sudden, a rhythmical sound of high heels clicking on the floor reached Michelle's ears. She turned her head curiously and saw Gerard walking towards her arm in arm with a woman.

Michelle was stunned.

Before she could react, he and his companion were already standing in front of her.

"Go through the procedure to hospitalize Miss Townsley."

Gerard's voice was steady and his expression neutral.

There was no emotion showing on his cold face.

Although no one could deny that he was a handsome man, for some reason, Michelle thought George was more appealing than him now.

"I'm sorry. You can contact the head nurse to start the procedure."

Ignoring him, Michelle lowered her head and pretended to read a file.

However, her mind was a mess, wondering why Gerard would show up in front of her again.

After meeting him in the boutique the other day, the man disappeared, but now it seemed that he came back to haunt her.

Nevertheless, it didn't matter if this Miss Townsley was his woman or not, the hospitalization procedure wasn't her responsibility, so she shouldn't be held accountable for neglecting these two distinguished guests.

"Gerard, look at her attitude! How come the hospital that your company invested in treats patients like this?"

Before Gerard could say anything, the nice-looking woman in a red dress, rebuked her in a sweet voice as if she owned the hospital.

At the sound of that, Michelle was very displeased, but she couldn't respond. So she pretended that it wasn't with her.

Gerard didn't take his eyes off his ex-wife for a second.

After a long time, the corner of his lips raised in a smile.

"Come on, Chelle."

The moment Michelle's nickname came out of the man's mouth, the three of them stiffened.

For a moment, the room fell into an awkward silence. A trace of embarrassment flashed across Michelle's face. She didn't know whether she should lash out her anger or what.

Raising her head, she looked at him with hatred.

"This d**n man! Has he suddenly forgotten how to be discreet?" In the past, he was the one who was most afraid of getting involved with her. But now he seemed to be challenging her again and again as he insisted on calling her by that nickname in public. Furious, Michelle stood up and looked at the corridor before slamming the office's door. She didn't want others to witness the altercation between her and the man now.

"Gerard, what the hell are you doing?" she asked through her teeth.

She could sense that he was scheming once again.

As for the woman in red aside, Michelle completely ignored her.

"I've told you. Go through the procedure to hospitalize Miss Townsley."

It was rare for Gerard to repeat himself without losing his temper. He even politely handed the medical report to Michelle for fear that she hadn't heard him clearly.

Taking the pages and pages of the report, she read it quickly.

There were lots of insignificant items in it, indicating that Miss Townsley wasn't ill at all.

Nevertheless, Gerard was now an important patron of the hospital.

The head doctor himself had personally written him the report.

As she saw this, Michelle thought it wasn't convenient to call the head nurse anymore, so she wrote in the report herself and ignored the two people standing in the room.

"Gerard, do you know her?"

Townsley asked in a spoiled tone while she held the man's arm. There was no denying that she was jealous as her eyes remained fixed on Michelle's beautiful face.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 42: His Cousin

"Well. Honestly, she is my..."

Gerard left his voice hanging on purpose and I looked at Michelle's nervous expression.

"I'm his relative," Michelle answered quickly before Gerard could finish his sentence.

She was afraid that he would expose their relationship back then.

At that time, she didn't know how many people would annoy her because of it.

After all, it was exasperating enough now.

"Oh? How are you related?"

As Cali Townsley spoke, she walked close to Michelle to read her nameplate.

"So your surname is Mills?"

After completing the report she was dealing with, Michelle raised her head and looked at Cali.

"I'm Gerard's cousin, Miss Townsley. You can go to the nurse with the form."

Michelle neither wanted to look at Gerard nor stay with him for a minute longer. How she wished she could travel through time and space and be anywhere else but here.

"Won't you go with us, Chelle?" he asked with a teasing grin on his face.

"How could Michelle say that I was merely a cousin?" he wondered silently.

Well, technically speaking, the two of them used to be very close and they could certainly pass for being relatives.

But would they still be considered like that if they used to be husband and wife?
Michelle handed the form to Gerard and shrugged nonchalantly.

“I’m busy now. I won’t be able to accompany you.”

“Really? What’s making you busy?”

Gerard made it sound like he was asking innocently, but he was actually having fun teasing her.

Despite the scowl on Michelle’s face and her obvious disinterest to see him, he still found her endearingly cute.

Gerard’s dazzling smile never wavered as he walked out arm in arm with Cali.

Just then, he paused and turned to face her to say, “Chelle, come home with me when you’re free. Grandma misses you very much.”

Michelle went silent upon hearing those words from him.

As Gerard and Cali walked further to the end of the corridor, Michelle kicked the door and exclaimed, “D**n it! Can you not p**s me off? Why did you have to come back?”

“Michelle, who are you cursing?” Nina asked the moment she stepped out of the elevator together with George.

“Nothing. You misheard me. By the way, have you finished your meal!?” Michelle asked in return to cover her shock.

‘They didn’t see Gerard, did they?’

“Yes, I’m done. Guess who we saw downstairs just now?”

Nina wiggled her eyebrows as if she was about to reveal a juicy gossip.

Michelle pretended not to know what was going on.

“Who is it?”

“It’s Cali Townsley, the movie star! Oh, and guess who else? Gerard too! They were together and it seemed like the relationship rumors written on the newspaper were true. Cali looks even more beautiful in person, although I’m not sure if her figure is real because no one should be that perfect.”

Nina rambled on and on, as she had this certain fascination for celebrities.

She didn't notice the knowing look on Michelle's face. She did not just see them. She even personally handled the hospitalization procedure for them. Would Nina be more surprised if she admitted this to her?

"Ah, by the way Michelle, isn't Gerard a relative of your family? I heard that Cali is going to stay in the VIP ward of our hospital. Did you see them just now?" Nina asked as if she read her mind.

"Yes, I saw them. She's in room VIP001," Michelle informed her.

She really admired Nina's lung capacity, since she could speak nonstop without needing to catch her breath.

"Did I hear that right? VIPOO01? That's Gerard's exclusive ward, though. If he let Cali stay there, then it means they're really a couple. It seems that Cali is likely to become the daughter-in-law of the Roberts."

Nina nodded to herself through her observations, as if she was certain of Gerard and Cali's relationship.

"If I told Nina that I used to be the daughter-in-law of the Roberts, what will happen? Will she become speechless for once or would she go even crazier?" Michelle wondered.

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Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 43: Celebrity Effect

At that moment, Michelle finally understood the meaning of the celebrity effect.

It was clear for her now why advertisements, publicity, and all kinds of spokespersons needed stars. It was because of their fame.

They all knew that for a brand to succeed, it depended on how the public received it, and celebrities played a major role in that.

With a helpless sigh, Michelle finally managed to get out from the back door, not without difficulty.

Although Cali checked into the hospital at noon, only within an hour, the building was surrounded by reporters from TV stations and newspapers.

Some paparazzi even called the hospital office and asked if Cali was there because of a miscarriage.

Michelle didn't know whether to feel annoyed or humored.

At last, she seemed to understand why all these famous people wore big sunglasses and caps when they went out in the street, not to mention why some even fought reporters.

It turned out it wasn't easy to be a celebrity.

Cali had been hospitalized for only a few hours and the press had already created millions of rumors about it.

It was said that Cali had got pregnant by accident because she was in love with Gerard.

Since she had to choose between career and love, she came to the hospital VIP ward to have an abortion.

No one in the outside world knew where this news came from or whether it was true.

As Michelle had read the test report, she was aware that it was just a minor illness of no importance, but the paparazzi insisted on the story that the actress was pregnant.

She didn't know who amazed her the most, these reporters and their imagination or Cali's exaggerated behavior.

Looking at the situation in front of her, Michelle realized that if she hadn't escaped from the back door, she wouldn't have known how to get off work.

Most of the doctors and nurses in the VIP ward were annoyed by those reporters.

They already got phone calls, granted interviews, and even had to deal with a guy trying to sneak in to take pictures of them.

Fortunately, they had found him on time, or else, Cali's current appearance would have been published on the front page of every newspaper.

"Look, the curtain of Cali's ward is closed!"

The reporters who had been waiting for news downstairs all took photos of a room on the top floor.

Some even had long-range zoom lenses with them.

Michelle shook her head with a smile.

Although sometimes she thought these people were incredibly annoying, they were just doing their job.

From noon until now, some of them hadn't eaten or drunk anything.

All that mattered was getting first-hand information so that they could publish it as soon as possible.

In this way, they would earn more from the news.

As it seemed no one had it easy in any occupation.

“Hey, miss!”

A smiling young man with a camera around his neck walked towards Michelle.

Raising her head, she looked at the tall guy wearing gold-rimmed glasses and asked, “Is there something wrong?”

The man smiled awkwardly.

“I’m sorry to disturb you, but it will just take a few minutes. I know you’re the doctor who attended Cali. Can you tell me something about her condition?”

“I’m sorry. I can’t tell you anything about the patient.”

Michelle didn’t bother to contradict him. If he had recognized her as Cali’s doctor, he must have been well prepared.

Maybe that reporter who had disguised himself as a doctor in the afternoon was him.

In that case, he was really persistent.

“I know, I know. But you see, I have been here for five or six hours, and there is still no news at all. I can’t go back with nothing.”

“I’m sorry. I can’t do anything about it,” Michelle refused him again as she walked past him towards the bus station.

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Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 44: Bribery

“Wait, Miss!”

The man chased after Michelle and insisted, “Please, can’t you just tell me a little about her condition? I promise that I won’t tell anyone I heard it from you. Please, help me out. I was just assigned here after graduation. If I fail to get anything, I might lose my internship. So please?”

Michelle sneered as she heard the word “internship”.

The man was clearly just trying to get her sympathy. But what was he thinking, that she was a three-year-old child?

“Sir, I’m pretty sure that you’ve been working in this newspaper for at least three years. No editor-in-chief would allow an intern to carry out a task on his own, especially one that concerns someone as famous as Cali.”

“Well, I...” The man stood there awkwardly as he took in her words.

He wasn’t expecting her to see through his act.

“In the afternoon, a reporter disguised as a doctor sneaked into the hospital. Although I didn’t see the guy, something tells me you’re him. After all, you knew I’m the doctor who attended Cali, so you must have seen a photo of me inside and asked a few questions. You were waiting for me here on purpose as well, weren’t you?”

Michelle analyzed the whole thing in an organized and clear manner as she watched the embarrassed expression on the man’s face.

Seeing that he remained silent for a long time, she decided to leave again.

However, the man suddenly grabbed her arm so hard that she couldn’t get rid of him.

“Are all the reporters this rude nowadays?” she asked angrily.

“You’re right, Miss Mills. I’m the journalist who disguised himself this afternoon and found out that you’re the doctor responsible for Cali. And yes, I also have been waiting for you to get off work here. By the way, you look much more beautiful in real life than in the photo hanging on the wall of the VIP ward,” he told her with a smile.

Since Michelle was smart enough to infer who he was, there was no need to hide it any longer.

“I’m Patrick Lowe. I’m a journalist for the entertainment section of Binfield Evening News. Pleased to meet you.”

“Hello.”

After revealing his identity to Michelle, Patrick Lowe put some formalities aside, which made her feel more comfortable around him.

Reaching out, Michelle shook Patrick’s hand gently.

“Anyway, Mr.Lowe, I’ve made it clear that, as a doctor, I can’t leak any information about a patient, especially one like Cali.I’m sorry that I can’t help you.”

“Well, it’s okay, Miss Mills.You can think about it.”

Patrick looked around and stuffed a mysterious envelope in Michelle’s hand.

The next moment, he said, “My business card is inside.You can take some time to think about it on your way home and then contact me.”

Feeling the thickness of the envelope, she guessed there must be money in it.

Immediately, she returned to him and said, “Sorry, I can’t accept this.Please, take it back.”

Patrick was surprised at her attitude but continued to persuade her, “Miss Mills, I know how hard you must work as a doctor.I’m not sure how much you earn per month, yet the money inside is enough for you to buy yourself a beautiful piece of jewelry.”

The journalist was sure that every woman loved to look beautiful, not to mention pretty girls like Michelle.

They were all obsessed with money as far as he was concerned.So he had already prepared the envelope even though he had no idea that she would see right through his lie.

“Do you always bribe people to get the latest gossip?” Michelle asked with a smile.

“Miss Mills, please, think about.You can have all the money in this envelope if you want,” he insisted.

“I’m sorry.Now, please, get out of my way.I’m leaving.”

Michelle was not in the mood to continue that conversation.

Pushing him away, she quickened her pace to catch the bus that was about to drive off.Patrick was left behind as he watched her go.

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Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 45: Grandparents

Recalling the spectacle Patrick created, Michelle became all the more determined to buy a car.

Moreover, the alimony she received from Gerard was in the realm of big bucks. It was so much that she could squander money all her life without working a single day.

Now that she thought about Gerard, she remembered that after he sent Cali to the hospital, he didn't show up for the entire afternoon.

Perhaps he left early on purpose because he feared the paparazzi would make his visit into some strange story tomorrow.

After being busy for several days, Michelle finally had time to sit back and relax.

Leaning against the bus window, she was reminded of Rose.

Maybe she should call Rose and ask her for advice.

Whilst Michelle was deep in her thoughts, she was surprised when her phone rang abruptly. She saw the caller and was pleasantly surprised to find that it was Rose.

'What a coincidence!' she thought.

"Hi! Good to hear from you Auntie."

As soon as Michelle received a call from Rose, she could feel her mood improving.

"Chelle, are you off duty?"

It was a little noisy on the other end of the phone, so Rose's voice was quite distorted.

"Yes."

To hear her clearer, Michelle brought the phone closer to her ear.

From the background noise, Michelle could tell that Rose was in a crowded place.

"Chelle, I called you several times before, but you didn't answer. Maybe you were working at that time. I'm at the airport now. I'm going abroad to deal with a case, so it may take a few days for me to come back. When I'm abroad, you can stay with your grandparents; they miss you quite a lot."

Even though Rose said that she couldn't help but sigh. She hoped that after ten years, Michelle's grandparents would let go of the old grudges.

"Grandparents... I see... But... Where do they live?"

Michelle knew that Rose lived alone, and Rose's house was definitely not big enough to accommodate three people.

Moreover, Michelle's grandparents had long since sold their own home, so she was certain that they weren't in their old home either.

When Rose heard Michelle's reply, she knew that Michelle still cared about her grandparents. With a smile, she said, "Chelle, your grandparents are living with your uncle now. You can go there anytime. Don't forget to visit them one of these days, okay? Oh, I've got to hang up; we are boarding. I will call you when I come back."

Before Michelle could say anything, Rose hung up the phone.

Back in the bus, Michelle could only look at her silent phone in a daze.

Of course Michelle knew where her uncle's house was.

Her aunt and uncle had been nothing but kind to her all these years and apart from Rose, she felt the most familial affection for them.

When she thought about that, she recalled that she hadn't visited them in forever.

Stopping her train of thoughts then and there, Michelle decided to get off.

Right now, she was quite close to the city center, so she decided to visit a shopping mall and buy some gifts.

Just now, she had made up her mind to visit her uncle and aunt today.

Instead of dilly-dallying and sleeping on this for days, she decided to visit them today.

If her grandfather still treated her like he used to do in the past, she would not blame him.

After all, he was just an old man, heartbroken by what her parents had done.

Once again stewing in her thoughts, Michelle hailed a taxi.

After getting in, she told the driver the address, and soon, they were on their way to Eastern Villa.

The Eastern Villa was a relatively quiet area of this bustling city.

It had a healthy environment, and the transportation to the major areas of the city was quite convenient.

In the entire Binfield, it was one of the most sought-after areas.

The last time Michelle came here was two months ago.

At that time, she had only separated from Gerard and not divorced him.

So, every time she visited her uncle and aunt, they would bombard her with questions about why Gerard didn't come here.

Michelle still remembered that her answer was always the same.

She would always say that Gerard couldn't come because he was too busy with work.

This time, Michelle wondered if she should tell her uncle and aunt the truth that she had divorced him.

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