

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 46: Grandma, It's Me**

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Absorbed in her own thoughts, Michelle didn't notice when she arrived at the Eastern Villa.

She only came to her senses once the driver told her that they were at her destination.

As soon as she paid the fare, she took the gifts and walked towards the gate.

"Miss Michelle, long time no see," the villa's security guard greeted her warmly.

Since Michelle frequently came to the villa, he had no problem recognizing her beautiful face.

"Long time no see, Sam."

She smiled at him.

The security guards knew almost all the relatives and friends of everyone who lived in the Eastern Villa.

Not only did this make their job more convenient, it also improved the integrity of their security service.

After all, this neighborhood was full of wealth and powerful people.

Standing at the front door of her uncle's house, Michelle still didn't have the courage to ring the doorbell.

While in the past, she would often come to this place to visit her uncle and aunt, this time her grandparents were also going to be there.

At this thought, Michelle felt a little hesitant.

However, before she could make a decision, the door suddenly opened, startling her.

"Chelle? Why haven't you come in yet?"

As soon as Claire Robinson opened the door and saw her niece standing there, she realized she must have come to visit her grandparents but was still nervous about it.

"Hi. Aunt Claire, I..."

Biting her lower lip, Michelle glanced at her aunt and then lowered her head, unsure of what to say.

“You poor girl, why are you still standing outside? Come on in. Look at the sky. It’s getting dark, and it’s going to rain any minute now. You’d better stay overnight. I’ve already asked Jane to clean up your room for you,” Claire said, pulling Michelle into the house.

As she took the gifts from the girl’s hands, she gave them to Jane, the housemaid.

“Jane, please prepare something delicious for our little princess tonight. Don’t forget to make her favorite spare ribs and chicken wings. Today, I want to catch up with Chelle. I haven’t seen her for so long.”

Claire had always wanted to have a daughter, but she gave birth to three boys instead.

Although her wish was never fulfilled, she had Michelle, whom she loved very much.

She even came up with the nickname “Chelle”, showing how much she was fond of her niece.

In this way, she had always treated the girl as if she was her own daughter.

Claire wanted to take over her custody from the Greenwoods, but at the time, Michelle was too young and had already been carried away by her father’s relatives.

For over ten years, this had tormented Claire’s mind.

‘If Chelle had been raised by me, would she have suffered less? Oh, Belinda! I’m so sorry that I didn’t take good care of your daughter. Will you ever forgive me for this?’ she thought to herself.

“Claire, who’s there?”

An old lady’s voice sounded from the living room.

“It’s Chelle, mom. She came to visit you!”

After answering her mother, Claire took her niece’s hand and led her towards the living room.

Michelle’s heart pounded in her chest as she took in her grandma’s voice.

“Chelle?”

Wearing a navy blue cheongsam, Angie Thomson, Michelle's grandmother, stood up with the help of her maid.

"You said Chelle? Do you mean my granddaughter?" Angie's voice cracked with emotion.

She had been missing Michelle for over ten years, but her stubborn husband refused to come back home and let her see her granddaughter, which broke her heart.

"Grandma!"

Upon hearing Angie's voice, tears gathered in Michelle's eyes. She ran to the old lady and knelt down in front of her.

"Grandma, it's me, Chelle!"

Rate this Chapter

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 47: Reunion**

Angie and Michelle cried copiously as if no one else was around.

While the old lady shed tears for her poor daughter, Belinda, who couldn't be with them anymore, the young woman was touched to learn that her grandmother still loved and cared about her.

As they watched the scene, Claire and Julie, Angie's maid, were also moved.

It took them some time to pull themselves together and help the old lady and Michelle sit down.

"My poor girl, you must hate me, right?"

Angie remembered that back when Michelle tried to visit her, David refused to let the girl see her and even drove her away.

The old lady couldn't help but regret this every time she thought about it.

She wondered if things would have turned out in a better way if she had been more determined at the time.

Perhaps they would have been reunited long ago.

With tears rolling down her cheeks, Michelle shook her head.

“No, Grandma. I’ve never blamed you for anything. I’ve always missed you. I’m sorry. I’m so sorry that I didn’t come to meet you before. Please, forgive me.”

“No, you’re my sweetheart, and you have nothing to apologize for. It’s all your grandfather’s fault!”

Angie accused, glaring at the study upstairs.

She believed that David must have heard Michelle’s voice and realized that she was there but kept hiding in the study, refusing to come out.

“Well, mom, let bygones be bygones. You should be happy that Chelle’s here now. Don’t you always say that she looks more and more like Belinda as she grows?” Claire asked, pulling Michelle into her arms.

“Oh, Chelle, your grandparents never stopped loving you. They often ask me to send them your photos and keep them update on what’s going on in your life. I’ve never hidden from them that living with the Greenwoods hasn’t been easy for you. They even encouraged me to ask you to live here, but you, your stubborn girl, are the one who insists on staying with those people,” her aunt concluded with a sigh.

Holding her grandma’s hand, Michelle was so touched that she didn’t know what to say.

She looked at the wrinkles covering Angie’s face and felt even more heartbroken. She thought, ‘It’s impossible for a parent not to love their children. My grandparents must have loved my mother greatly, otherwise, they wouldn’t have held such a grudge.’

“Chelle, my dear, stay here for a few more days to make me company. I miss you so much.”

Angie was born in a scholar-gentry family.

Although she wasn’t young anymore, she was still quite elegant.

In her youth, she was certainly a very beautiful woman, but with age, she became even more attractive.

Turning to Julie, she said, “I feel like I’ve wasted the past ten years of my life. I’m not getting any younger and only had the chance to see my granddaughter again now. Tell me, do you think I still have time left to enjoy my granddaughter’s company, or am I too old?”

Tears streamed down Julie’s cheeks. She had been with Angie since the latter got married.

For decades, the servant never left the woman’s side, not even to find herself a husband and start a family.

Instead, Julie watched Angie's children grow and loved them as if they were her own.

Therefore, after Belinda's tragic accident, Julie was heartbroken, especially for her mistress. Now that Michelle was present, how could she help her tears?

"Mrs. Mills, please don't say such a thing. You're going to make Chelle cry again. My heart breaks when I see her crying."

Julie had witnessed Michelle's birth. She even hugged her when she was a little baby.

She knew that Angie had been so worried about her granddaughter that she hadn't had a good night's sleep in the past ten years.

Now that the two were reunited, they should celebrate.

"Yes, you're right, Julie. Mom, please, don't cry, or Chelle will too. She has just wiped her tears, and I'm sure that you don't want to see them coming back, right?"

Claire was in her forties, but her face still looked very youthful. There were no wrinkles in the corners of her eyes when she smiled.

Rate this Chapter

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 48: Family Members**

"You're right. It's a good thing that Chelle is here. Please, dear, don't cry. It's my fault that I made you sad. Come here, let me wipe your tears," Angie said, raising her trembling hand to reach Michelle's face.

Her heart sank when she saw the girl's reddened eyes.

"Grandma, I'm okay. Don't cry."

Michelle also wiped the tears off Angie's face, and then, unconsciously, she glanced upstairs.

She knew that her grandfather and uncle were in the study, but why didn't they come down to see her yet? She had a strange feeling about it, after all, she had been in the house for a while.

She wondered if her grandpa was still angry and didn't want to see her.

Noticing that Michelle's eyes kept wandering to the second floor, Angie and Claire immediately realized what the girl must be thinking.

The old lady promptly winked at her daughter-in-law.

As she understood what it meant, Claire stood up and walked towards the stairs.

Once she saw her aunt leaving, Michelle knew that she was going to get her grandfather and uncle downstairs.

The girl couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

Seeing this, Angie stood up and sat beside her. She gently held her granddaughter in her arms and caressed her face.

"Chelle, would you like to come live with me? I haven't seen you for so many years. I miss you so much!" What Angie said was true.

For over ten years, she had been suffering day and night.

Her daughter had died miserably at a young age, and all she had left of her was her granddaughter.

Yet her husband had refused to accept the girl, which resulted in Michelle living with the Greenwoods throughout this whole time.

The worst part was that they took advantage of her and made her marry a man for their own benefit.

Not only did Michelle feel uncomfortable with the situation, but she and Gerard didn't even have a wedding ceremony.

As far as the outside world was concerned, there was never a union, much less a divorce.

Angie had asked Elliot and Claire about it, so she knew that Gerard and Michelle's marriage existed only on paper.

The Greenwoods must have cast their greedy eyes on the man's power, and persuaded Michelle to marry him, ignoring her happiness and needs altogether.

At the thought of this, Angie felt even more guilty.

Soon, the three people in the living room heard a sound coming from the stairs.

The first voice Michelle recognized belonged to her uncle, Elliot Mills.

“Oh, my little princess! I was just talking about you with your grandfather. I told him that it was time for you to pay us a visit. I had barely finished my words when your aunt came in saying you were here,”

Elliot said with a smile as he walked down the stairs, supporting the elder of the Mills family, David.

Despite his advanced age, David was still a very strong man.

However, after he came back from abroad, he didn't have time to adapt to the abrupt climate change, so he caught a cold.

Otherwise, he wouldn't need Elliot's help to get downstairs.

The moment the old man spotted Michelle sitting with her head lowered on the sofa, he suddenly felt anxious.

But why was he feeling that way? Over ten years ago, he made a mistake.

Although he confessed the fact to himself every day, for the sake of his dignity, he wouldn't admit it out loud.

Frankly, if he hadn't heard that the Greenwoods had arranged Michelle's marriage, he would never have realized the huge mistake he had made in the past.

5/5 - (1 vote)

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 49: Grandma's Words**

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“Hello, Uncle,” Michelle greeted Elliot, but her eyes remained fixed on her grandfather as he sat on the sofa.

She couldn't help thinking that he didn't seem to have aged a day since the last time she saw him.

He must be in really good health.

It was no secret to anyone in the room that Michelle was embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

Therefore, Angie hurriedly pulled her granddaughter to sit next to her and David and put their hands together.

“We’ve been looking forward to this day for over a decade, right David? Since we’re not getting any younger here, why don’t we look to the future and let bygones be bygones? All we want is to make the most of the years that we still have left.”

As she spoke, Angie carefully watched her husband’s face.

Seeing that he didn’t take his hand away or seemed unhappy, she heaved a sigh of relief and continued.

“Chelle, you must know what happened between us and your mother. Although everything has passed, this is still a sore point for our family. No one would mention Belinda’s name for years, but not because we didn’t love her. Quite the contrary, we loved her so much that we had high expectations of her.”

Tears welled up in Angie’s eyes once again.

Upon hearing these words, Claire and Elliot also choked with a sob. They both used to share a deep bond with Belinda.

While Claire had grown up with her and considered her as a sister, Elliot was truly her brother.

It didn’t take long for the entire room to burst into tears as they revisited those painful memories together.

“Mom, stop mentioning the past, please. Look at Chelle, she’s crying so sadly. This should be a happy day! After all, our little princess has come to visit us. Don’t cry anymore. Jane, Julie, prepare the dinner,” Elliot said.

Feeling sorry for his dear niece, he didn’t want to see her cry.

However, David, who had been silent this whole time, disagreed.

“No, Elliot. Let your mother finish.”

The next moment, David looked at Michelle.

In his eyes, there was a mix of love and remorse.

He knew it was because of the grudge he held against Belinda that his poor and innocent granddaughter hadn’t reunited with him and his wife before.

Moreover, it was also his fault that she had to live among such terrible people who didn’t care about her. If he didn’t set things right today, he would never forgive himself.

“Dad!”



Misunderstanding David's intentions, Elliot thought the old man hadn't forgiven Belinda and feared that he would treat Michelle as he did years ago.

"Uncle."

Michelle looked up at Elliot and said, "It's okay. Let Grandma finish."

Michelle knew that this was her last opportunity to reconcile with her family.

If they didn't settle their differences this time, she might never be able to see her grandparents again.

So no matter how painful her grandma's words would sound, she had to bear them.

"Oh, Chelle."

Angie couldn't help feeling sorry for Michelle again. Her granddaughter was a thoughtful and tolerant young woman.

She reminded her so much of her deceased daughter.

"I should've said this to you over ten years ago, but you were too young at the time. You couldn't possibly understand the feelings and resentment between us adults. However, today, I'll tell you everything."

"When your mother met your father, he was already a married man and had a two-year-old son. His marriage was naturally arranged only to meet the Greenwoods' interests. Back then, Belinda didn't allow us to dissuade her from pursuing a relationship with him and devoted herself entirely to that tragic love affair. David and your paternal grandfather were also rivals in politics, so of course, the two families never agreed with their relationship."

4/5 - (1 vote)

## **Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 50: The Bygones**

Michelle was stunned by what she learned.

It was no news that her parents encountered a great deal of challenge when their families didn't approve of their relationship.

But little did she know that her maternal and paternal grandparents were long-standing political rivals, which definitely added more to the issue.

Back in the day, such marriage was definitely not allowed to exist, not to mention that her mother Belinda was...a so-called the 'other woman.' In those times, being a mistress was akin to committing a crime and society would tend to shut out a woman for being one.

Knowing this fact, Angie heaved a deep sigh as her thoughts lingered to that distant memory.

Her weighted words prompted everyone in the room to reminisce as well.

"At that time, we tried all means to separate your parents but their love was stronger than any other force combined. It pained us deeply that they didn't even care about your grandfather's illness. Later..."

Angie stopped mid-sentence as she struggled to focus. She was having a hard time continuing the story because of her exhaustion from crying non-stop.

Julie held her hand and patted her back to comfort her.

"I'll be the one to finish the story," Elliot offered.

Seeing her anguish, he couldn't bear letting Angie continue reliving the painful memories so he had to take over.

"Later, your mother told us she was pregnant with you. Having a child with your father was even more proof that nothing could come between them. This outraged your grandpa. Out of anger, he declared that he would cut her off from the family. Actually, we all knew that he didn't truly mean it. You know how it is when one is consumed by fury. They tend to blurt out words they don't mean, but your mother took it to heart and disappeared all of a sudden. We never heard from her since then."

Elliot paused to take a breath.

Even he was being weighed down by this depressing past.

"Until your birth, we had no clue that your father left the Greenwoods as well. They had been living away from the comfort of the two families and we didn't even know how they managed to do so."

He recounted some more.

Michelle kept quiet as she let the story sink in completely.

It dawned on her that grandfather's words were but empty threats, in an attempt not to let his daughter go astray.

However, she also understood where her mother was coming from and why she felt the need to leave.

Both sides were valid only to be separated by high emotions and lack of clear communication.

Claire held Elliot's hand gently to show support and continued, "When you were born, your uncle and I couldn't resist visiting you. You were tiny at that time, just like a little crumpled monkey. But it was clear that your parents loved you very much. Your birth gave them joy but good times didn't last long. Your father's first wife, Sherry Oscar, knew about your existence. She used some dirty means and convinced your father to accompany her to visit her parents."

'Sherry Oscar...' Michelle repeated the name in her mind.

It was the first time she heard the name of her father's first wife.

She never saw her and no one in the Greenwoods even dared to mention her.

Michelle knew that Sherry Oscar had been living abroad and had no plans of returning, but it was beside her not to feel curious about this woman.

'How was she as a person? What did my father saw in her?' Michelle's questions were left unsaid.

"Your mother was furious about it. However, she also knew her place and Sherry was your father's first wife, so your mother didn't intervene no matter how much she wanted to. But then, your father suddenly went missing with no trace at all. Your mother never heard from him even once. For two years, she tried all means to find him but there were no reliable leads to track him down," her aunt Claire relayed as she carried on with the story.

"What?! Were you able to find out where he went?" Michelle asked frantically.

She was dumbfounded knowing her father had disappeared for two years, yet no one in the Greenwoods cared to bring it up.

Claire's eyes fixed on Michelle.

Recalling the past wasn't exactly a walk in the park but it had to be known.

"Your father had been abroad with Sherry and their son. It turned out that Sherry gave your father an ultimatum. He would have to live with her for two years and only then would she agree to a divorce," she finished.

Rate this Chapter

