

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 5 The Unexpected Call

“Because we love each other, we won’t get upset easily. . . .” Michelle was almost sound asleep when her phone rang. She sleepily reached out towards the nightstand, groping about for her phone. It was a call from an unfamiliar number, though the area code was the same as hers. After a moment of hesitation, she finally picked the call up.

“Hello, who’s this?”

“Michelle, it’s me.” The familiar gentle voice that rang from the other end felt like a lightning bolt striking her head. She just held the phone to her ear, completely at a loss for words. Her mouth was agape.

It was him, the man whom she once loved, and the man who shattered her heart. He was the man she dreamt of when she was young. She once thought that it was just a dream, and she was really unwilling to wake up. It wasn’t until that cold rainy night that reality gave her a slap in the face. That night, he pushed her away fiercely, and she, saw him staring coldly at her with an apathetic expression, finally realized that she must wake up from her dream. “Michelle, are you there?”

Michelle?” the man on the other end of the line asked anxiously.

The man’s voice snapped Michelle out of her daze, and she immediately hung up. She couldn’t pretend that nothing had happened. It was really impossible for her to treat him as an ordinary friend and have a normal chat with him. Seemingly feeling something, she reached out to touch her cheek. It was wet. Tears seemed to have rained down her face at some point. As it turned out, she had been living in a dream... She had never woken up... . . .

When her parents passed away, the Greenwoods, which she had never met before, took her in. It was a cold, ruthless, big family. Each of its members was selfish and utilitarian. If they weren’t her legal guardians, she was sure that they wouldn’t have cared about her at all.

She’d never been a part of their family. To them, her existence was more of a dispensable ghost. When she lived in their house, her only friend was the boy who always smiled at her. After her parents died, he was the first person who genuinely cared about her. He applied medicine to her when she fell and coaxed her to stop crying. He also often took the blame for her when she made mistakes, thus helping her to avoid the scolding from the el

ders. Over and over again, he helped her to wake up from her nightmares. However, the boy from her past had now become a raw, incurable wound in her heart. Her heart ached whenever she thought of him.

'Why? Jared, why did you have to come back? Why?'

Maybe it was because of the call from Jared Jenson, or maybe it was because she had slept enough, Michelle spent the rest of the night tossing and turning in her bed.

The next morning when she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror, she couldn't help but smile bitterly. There were two dark circles around her eyes, and her complexion was rather wan. With a rueful smile, she went to prepare a cold compress, closed her eyes, and then placed the compress on her eyes. Last night really exhausted her, both physically and mentally. However, she didn't want to go to the office looking like a mess. Her internship was about to finish. If she slacked off, all her efforts in the past few years would be wasted.

When she decided to marry Gerard while she was still in college, her only requirement was for him to let her finish her study. Now that she thought about it, such a requirement was really ridiculous because they ended up having a hasty divorce even before she could graduate. With a bitter smile on her lips, she threw the compress aside.

It was already too late for breakfast, so she hurriedly went downstairs. Although getting divorced on her last day of vacation was quite a bummer, she wasn't going to be late on the first day of work lest she'd suffer in the future. Nadia's old face suddenly emerged in her head, so she couldn't help but quicken her pace.

Michelle was still quite a distance away from the main road when she saw taxi after taxi passing by quickly. She looked at the white high heels on her feet in annoyance. She couldn't run in these! She raised her wrist to check her watch and found that she was going to be late. The image of Nadia's face in her mind suddenly became more vivid. Michelle couldn't help but sigh. It seemed that she would be really miserable today.

A silver-gray car appeared out of nowhere and came to a screeching halt in front of her. A second later, the car window was lowered, and Gerard's cold face came into view. "Get in!" His tone was just as cold as his expression.

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