

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 56: Three Men With Different Thoughts

“Babe! The bath is ready!”

Moore shouted, making sure that the guy Michelle was talking to could hear it on his end.

Grinning to himself, he acted as if he were her lover to scare off whoever that guy was.

‘Humph! You’d better get through me first before you can make a move on Michelle!’
“Michelle, where are you? Who are you with?”

George’s forehead creased in confusion and jealousy upon hearing a man’s voice on the other end of the line.

Covering the mouthpiece on her phone, Michelle glared at Moore and said through gritted teeth, “Go to hell!”

This made Moore burst into laughter and it didn’t go unheard by George.

‘Why is Michelle with a man at this hour? Why does he call her babe? And what the hell does he mean that the bath is ready?’ George’s thoughts went crazy as he realized the implications of what he heard.

“Nothing. It’s just the sound from the TV show I’m watching. You misheard it!”

Not in the mood to explain her cousin’s foolishness, Michelle made up an excuse to cut off George’s interrogation.

“I’m going to hang up now if you don’t mind,” she informed him dismissively.

Before George could even respond, Michelle pressed a button on her phone to drop the call.

“Moore! You’ll pay for this!” she shouted as she ran off to come after him.

Much to her dismay, she wasn’t able to get even with Moore since he already managed to escape quickly.

Later that night, three men gathered in the study of the Mills family house.

All had serious expressions on their faces and they seemed to be brooding over something.

It was David, Elliot, and Moore.

Each of them claimed a separate seat on the black leather couch.

David's stance was an epitome of a strong patriarch while Elliot was hunched over the center table as he smoked.

On the other side, Moore held a wine glass by its stem as he inhaled the aroma of the deep red wine.

As the deafening silence stretched, the tension in the room grew more unbearable.

It was Moore who broke the silence and spoke first.

"Grandpa, father, I overheard what you two talked about last night."

After saying good night to Michelle, he passed by the study to do the same for David and Elliot and that was when he learned of the story.

Gulping the wine to give him more courage, he blurted, "I think Michelle has the right to know this. We shouldn't hide it from her!"

Moore set the glass down on the table with a thud and looked at the men before him. His eyes challenged them to agree.

"No!" David and Elliot exclaimed in unison.

"Chelle must never know about it or else she would hate us," Elliot added while shaking his head.

As he reached over to light another cigarette, David swatted him.

"You'd better cut down on smoking if you want to live a longer life," he reprimanded sternly.

David took the cigarette pack away from Elliot and continued, "Moore, as much as we don't want to keep Michelle in the dark about it, she'd already endured so much. It might make her suffer even more if we tell her. Don't you want her to live peacefully?"

While Moore still had a part of him that disagreed with David and Elliot's decision, it was true that what she didn't know wouldn't hurt her.

Wasn't that what they were aiming for Michelle ever since? After giving it much thought, Moore eventually nodded in agreement.

Hours later, the three men finally emerged from the study when Julie called them for breakfast.

The moment they opened the door, Julie had a coughing fit due to the stench of the cigarette.

“Ahem, ahem, Elliot, you wouldn’t stop smoking, would you?!” Julie didn’t approve of Elliot’s habit at all.

He especially turned to smoking whenever something bothered him.

Judging from how they looked when they left the study and how strong the cigarette smell was, something unpleasant definitely happened.

Unbeknownst to Julie, the three men didn’t sleep a wink in the room as they argued over what was best for Michelle.

As the entire family gathered for breakfast, the ambience at the table was light and cheerful and it hadn’t been this way for many years.

If only Rose could see them now, she would certainly be relieved that her decision turned out right.

She was the one who urged Michelle to go home. Without her, Michelle wouldn’t have had the chance to be reunited with her grandparents. For that, she would always be grateful.

4.4/5 - (5 votes)

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 57: Move Out

After much convincing on their part, Michelle finally agreed to live in the Mills’ house for a few days, which delighted David and Angie immeasurably.

Angie had long been looking forward to living a happy life with her granddaughter and now her wish had finally started to come true.

“Chelle, what about the house you lived in before?” Claire asked, as she remembered that Michelle had a duplex apartment bought by Gerard.

Of course, Claire hoped that Michelle would live with the Mills family for as long as possible or until she got married again in the future.

She would do everything that she could to make Michelle feel at home.

After downing the last gulp of milk, Michelle set down her glass and replied, "Aunt Claire, Gerard has already given me that house so I can do whatever I want with it. Besides, he has never lived there and rarely visited, so I will simply pack up a few of my things and move them here."

"Chelle, are you not considering to sell that house and move out completely? After all, we will be worried about you if you'd continue living in such a big house alone!"

Claire suggested, in an attempt to make Michelle stay with them permanently. Then she turned to look at Elliot as if to ask for support about her plan.

Elliot understood what his wife was implying. He also hoped that Michelle would stay with the Mills family not just for a few short days.

"Chelle, your aunt is right. With your job, you're always working overtime and going home late. We don't know if you still have the energy to c**k a proper meal. How could we not worry about you and your health? If you move here, we can take care of you day and night. Besides, your grandparents are old and they want to have as much time as they can with you. Suppose that is enough reason to sell the house, isn't it?" he asked her lengthily.

"Well..."

Michelle quipped as she squirmed in her seat out of sheer discomfort. She was reluctant to sell that house because she exerted all her efforts to design the interior and purchase the furniture.

Everything inside was the fruit of her labor and even a single light bulb was chosen for a specific purpose.

Although she lived there alone, it was something she could claim as her own after having an awful experience with the Greenwoods.

Noticing the obvious hesitation on Michelle's face, David tried to persuade her some more, "Chelle, your grandma is old and in poor health. Your moving back here would bring her joy more than anything else. I'm sure you want her to have a longer and happier life, right?"

After considering her options for a few silent moments, Michelle finally made up her mind.

"The house can't be sold for the time being, but I can ask the property management to have it arranged. I'll pack up some daily necessities and clothes and stay here for a few days or weeks," she declared.

“Moore, you need to accompany Chelle with her errands today. Pack a few clothes but don't bother with the daily necessities. We can buy brand new ones,” David instructed with finality. He actually wished that Michelle wouldn't even go back to that place, for he was willing to buy everything new for her.

“Chelle, it's meaningless to keep that house from my point of view. Don't you think it's ridiculous to keep you and Gerard's honeymoon house?” Moore asked rather brusquely.

He agreed with the others' suggestion to sell the house.

After all, Michelle and Gerard had nothing to do with each other now.

Why did she have to keep something that still tethered her to him? Once something was finished, all other ties must be cut off completely.

Besides, the Mills family was undeniably wealthy and they would be able to provide for Michelle without an ounce of difficulty.

Michelle just shook her head at Moore's question.

Instead of answering, she remembered her conversation with George last night and used it to change the topic.

“Moore, does your company have a cooperative relationship with the Roberts Enterprise?” she asked in return.

“Kind of. Is there something I have to know?”

It was rare for Michelle to ask Moore about his work.

The Mills family had always been a powerful figure in politics, but Moore's present generation didn't follow the footsteps of the elders.

Much to their chagrin, the younger ones chose a different path and delved in business instead.

After all, they had independent thoughts that could not be swayed no matter how much the elders fought to do so.

Rate this Chapter

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 58: The Greenwood's House's Dinner

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Every day, at that specific time of the evening, the Greenwoods would repeat the same ritual.

They sat down in the dining room to have dinner in complete silence.

However, that day things followed differently.

Clay, the family's patriarch, cast a serious look at his children.

After reflecting for a long time, he broke the silence as he began to speak slowly.

"As you all know, Michelle and Gerard got divorced, but now there are rumors everywhere that he has been going out with that movie star. How come nobody in this family couldn't catch this man's attention yet?"

It wasn't until now that Clay realized he had raised a bunch of useless children.

"Dad, Jolie and Paula are still too young to get married. We shouldn't be hasty."

Noticing that Clay was about to lose his temper, Dawn hurried to try to calm him down.

She knew that her daughter, Jolie, would be the first one to be blamed for this matter.

The girl had been working in the Roberts Enterprise for a long time but was yet to bring any good news back home.

Now, there was this woman named Cali, who was constantly seen with Gerard.

"That's right, father. We should focus now on Lynn and Jared's wedding!"

After a brief exchange of looks with Dawn, Earl quickly changed the topic.

"Then do something about it already!" Clay thumped the table angrily.

The loud bang served as a warning to everyone in the room, who looked too frightened to say anything.

Lynn was also there sitting in silence when the elder's eyes fell upon her.

"Lynn, you and Jared have been back for several days. When will be the ceremony?"

Clay had always been a man who cared a lot about his wealth and reputation.

When Michelle married Gerard, the Greenwoods took a generous sum from their new son-in-law.

Therefore, once the man refused to hold a wedding ceremony, Clay agreed to his terms for the sake of the money.

But ever since he got retired two years ago, his children hadn't been doing well on their own.

None of them seemed capable to continue the Greenwoods' glorious legacy.

Yet Lynn's marriage with Jared pleased Clay nowadays.

Out of all of his granddaughters, she was his favorite.

His love for her was greater than that for Jolie and Paula combined.

In the past, when Lynn said she wanted to marry Jared and go abroad with him, Clay didn't agree at first.

But after seeing how much the young man had achieved so far, the elder was relieved.

Now, Lynn was the one who was going to have the best match in the Greenwoods.

"Grandpa, we only came back for the wedding and won't leave until the ceremony is held. There's no need to be anxious. Besides, my wedding dress, his tux, and all of the other arrangements are being decided by us alone. So don't rush us."

Relying on Clay's affection for her, Lynn never refrained from using her sharp tongue.

The young woman was considered the little princess of the Greenwoods for that reason.

And of course, that made Jolie and Paula envious of her.

As he took in his granddaughter's words, Clay couldn't help but laugh.

With an ear-to-ear grin, he said, "Alright then. I'll do as you say, my dear!"

Lynn also smiled before drifting her eyes to Jared, who had been silent this whole time. She wondered if he was still thinking about Michelle.

In the past few days, Lynn hadn't been sleeping very well, especially after she saw her fiancé hugging Michelle the other night.

She swore to herself that no one would take away what she wanted from her.

No one.

Dawn glanced at Earl sitting opposite her.

They exchanged a knowing look as a faint smile lifted the corner of their lips.

Apparently, Lynn's wedding was of no importance to them.

Jared noticed the strange expression on their faces.

It seemed that the Greenwoods, especially Dawn and Earl, had changed their attitudes towards Lynn since they came back. What happened?

Rate this Chapter

Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 59: The Greenwood's House Is Full Of Secrets

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Jolie and Paula stared at Lynn in unison. Their heads didn't move at all as their knowing eyes were more than enough to convey their displeasure.

After a beat, they resumed eating in silence with their heads bent down.

It was the first time Paula and Jolie didn't say anything at the dinner table of the Greenwoods.

Well, no matter how little or how much they acted, no one would care enough to pay attention to them in this kind of family.

Once dinner was finished, Jolie dragged Paula to her room where she carefully looked around to make sure no one would overhear even a single word.

Upon closing the door shut, Jolie didn't waste a breath and started talking, "The venue of tonight's dance party has been relocated to the Golden Spark Hotel!"

She glanced at Paula with her chin jutting proudly and her head held high.

In Jolie's mind, she had a great position at the Roberts Enterprise as a secretary, while Paula neither had a job nor a lover by her side.

After hearing what Jolie said, Paula felt a great deal of frustration.

Why couldn't she be as lucky as her? When the Roberts Enterprise recruited a secretary, Jolie was able to secure the position without an issue.

Whereas when she applied for it, the recruiter dismissed her by saying they already had enough secretaries in the roster.

'Why did Jolie gain all the luck and favor while I was left with nothing but unlucky scraps? Why had I accomplished nothing over the years?' Paula thought bitterly.

When Gerard wanted to marry someone in the Greenwoods for mutual interests, Paula thought for sure she would be chosen, but it was Michelle who got picked instead. She got angrier by the second the more she dwelled on the things that didn't go her way.

"So what? You are still a two-bit secretary,"

Paula snorted in reply.

"What's the exact reason you took me here, Jolie?" she asked in return.

"Aren't you noticing something odd?"

Jolie peeked out the window and pointed to the dining room downstairs.

It was clear what she was talking about.

Paula nodded and uttered, "Yes, I can see it. There's something really strange going on. I just couldn't put a finger on it."

"What's more, why did they change their attitudes so quickly? Do they have something on Lynn?" Jolie asked suspiciously.

She was more than ready to know all the details so she could finally open a can of worms.

Of course, the "them" that Jolie referred to were Earl and Dawn.

Paula pondered for a minute then shook her head to disagree.

"I don't think so. My father and your mother were nothing but gracious to Lynn ever since she came here. If it weren't for grandma's will, I would have taught her a lesson already!"

"All right! Keep it down!" Jolie shushed Paula when she raised her voice.

"I know you hate her, but now even grandpa is on her side, so there's nothing we can do about it. What I can't figure out is why grandma's will stated that her heritage would be left solely to Lynn," Jolie wondered out loud.

This was a confusing notion even to the rest of the Greenwoods. Why did Clay's first wife choose Lynn to oversee her estate?

"Remember when Clay first brought Lynn here? She was twelve years old then. I am very curious as to where she lived for the past eleven years," Paula chimed in.

Jolie tapped on her chin in retrospect as she replied, "I also want to know that, but Lynn has always been a topic that our family didn't dare to bring up."

The two women looked at each other and shrugged helplessly.

This was the only time they talked and actually agreed on something.

Instead of having clear answers, they only came up with more questions that left them clueless.

Meanwhile, Earl and Dawn were deep in conversation at the garden of the Greenwoods as well.

Compared to Jolie and Paula's hushed exchanges, Earl was more agitated.

"Won't you have anything to do but wait? You've been waiting for a decade now. Don't tell me you're willing to extend that?!"

With his closed fist, Earl took out his anger and frustration on the bark of the pear tree in the yard.

Dawn rushed to stop him as she looked around for any sign of people who could be lurking in the shadows.

"Earl, be quiet! And for God's sake, will you calm down? If anyone hears us, we're totally doomed!"

Dawn grabbed his arm and dragged him to the bushes to hide.

"Earl, in this situation, we will get nothing from mother's inheritance, not even an ounce," she whispered through gritted teeth.

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Always There: Win My Ex-wife Back, Chapter 60: Cali's Allergic Reaction

With a sigh, Earl said, “At the time, Mom left the heritage to Michelle’s father, but he didn’t live up to her expectations!”

As she heard this, Dawn also calmed down and remained silent for a while.

Then she asked slowly, “How much money did Mother have left? Why didn’t she give us an equal share of it?”

“If we count domestic and foreign real estate investments, there’s enough money for our family to live abundantly for generations to come!”

Earl recalled the documents he had read before.

It was a really large amount of money, enough to tempt anyone.

Although he hadn’t been able to put his hands on a fortune of his own, he didn’t expect that his sister and brother-in-law would let him down as well.

As a result, he had relied on his daughter to get her claws into Gerard’s money, but she also frustrated his plans and let Michelle exploit the opportunity.

Now they got divorced.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

“Brother, I think it’s time to talk to Michelle, after all, she’s still in contact with Gerard. If we can get the bid from Roberts Enterprise, then Cullen’s company will have a good profit!”

Cullen Coles was Jolie's father.

He used to be a public official, but a few years ago he learned to run a business and set up a company using his established political connections.

Unfortunately, he didn't make much money with it. Thus, Dawn always looked down upon him.

"It will be no use. That girl doesn't want to have anything to do with us or our family. She won't help you at all!"

Earl had little affection for Michelle.

In fact, he didn't care about anyone or anything besides money and profit.

"How about Jolie?"

It suddenly occurred to Dawn that her daughter worked as a secretary in the Roberts Enterprise. Perhaps she could help her husband. She couldn't afford to miss any opportunity now.

Shaking his head, Earl answered, "I doubt it. The girl can't even get into the main office. Someone had to help her so she could become Gerard's secretary. Now that we can't inherit anything, I'm hoping she can at least marry a rich man. Then we can breathe easily for the rest of our life!"

These two were a perfect portrait of the Greenwoods.

They were all selfish people, who only thought about their own interests and never took into account anyone else's feelings.

Once they found out that they couldn't inherit anything, they immediately came up with new strategies.

Back when Michelle was still useful to them, they used her to get close to Gerard.

Now that they got divorced, the Greenwoods found ways to make Paula and Jolie approach the man.

At the same time, they still didn't give up tracking their inheritance.

As long as there was hope, they would keep looking for leads.

If Michelle heard about their plans, would she laugh helplessly about it? It didn't matter.

The problems she had to solve were way more complicated than anything the Greenwoods was plotting now.

While she packed her clothes, she got a call from the hospital only to be told that Cali was in the emergency room due to an allergic reaction to an infusion.

Since Michelle was out of duty, Nina was the one who took that day's shift.

"Michelle!"

As soon as she stepped into the office, Michelle saw Nina crying. The girl's makeup was completely ruined as she sat in the chair dejectedly. She didn't look anything like her usual lively and witty self.

"What happened? George told me over the phone that the medicine you prescribed caused Cali an allergic reaction."

She didn't believe Nina was the kind of person who couldn't handle her job well. She trusted her abilities.

Nina sniffed and shook her head.

"I don't know. I followed the standard procedure when I was prescribing. It was just a nutritional supplement, but half an hour after the infusion, she said she found it difficult to breathe. Michelle, what should I do? Am I going to get fired?"

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