

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 6 She Had Always Been Beautiful

Although Michelle was quite surprised to see him, her expression still remained unchanged. With a frown, she asked, "Mr. Roberts, is there something wrong with the divorce agreement?"

She could only think of one reason for Gerard to come to her—there might be something wrong with the divorce agreement she signed yesterday. Otherwise, why did he appear in her neighborhood so early in the morning? He couldn't possibly come just to say hi, could he?

"Get in if you don't want to be late!" Gerard didn't know what was wrong with him either. He was on his way to work when he spotted this d**n woman standing here trying to flag down a taxi. For some reason, he told his chauffeur to pull over. But he was starting to regret his impulsive decision. Had he known she would react like this, he wouldn't have cared whether she would be late or not.

While Gerard was feeling bitter over his impulse, Michelle was still wondering whether she should continue to wait or follow his command and get into his car. Upon seeing his darkening expression, she quickly came to a decision. The front passenger seat was occupied by Damien, so she could only take the back seat next to Gerard.

After Michelle got into the car, her existence was completely ignored. Gerard was focused on the documents in his hands. He didn't even look at her, much less talk to her. 'This guy came so early in the morning and told me to get into his car, but he kept his mouth shut after I did. Does he take me as a decoration?'

She frowned in annoyance. "Mr. Roberts, what are you—"

"Address," Gerard suddenly cut her off.

"Sorry?" Michelle asked confusedly. Obviously, she didn't understand what he meant.

Thus, Gerard slowly looked up from his documents and fixated his gaze on Michelle's bewildered face. "Tell the chauffeur where you're going."

"Oh! I se

e..." Michelle rolled her eyes at him. She told the address to the chauffeur and then proceeded to play with her phone, paying no further attention to the man next to her.

For the second time in his life, Gerard took a careful look at his wife. Oh, no, she was his ex-wife now. Today, she was different from yesterday. The long curly hair that used to hang over her shoulders had been put up into the currently most fashionable

hairstyle. Her white embroidery shirt and pink lace skirt outlined her perfect, lovely figure, while the white high-heels on her feet accentuated her slender legs even more. She seemed to love pink, and that d**n pink color was very suitable for her.

When did his little wife become this lovely? In fact, he had never really paid attention to her. He remembered the first time he saw her on the day he expressed his intention to marry a girl from the Greenwoods. At that time, several girls of the Greenwoods scrambled to marry him and almost fought with each other. Such a scene thoroughly made him know that the members of this so-called well-educated family were just as rude as common people.

Only the girl in the corner was quiet. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders, and half of her face was covered under her oversized, horn-rimmed glasses. No one could see her face clearly, but she seemed to exude a kind of unique charm.

“I think this lady is more suitable to be my wife.” He pointed at her almost without a second thought. At that time, Michelle, who was racking her brains about the next thesis, was completely oblivious that she had become the focus of everyone’s attention.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Roberts, but are you serious? Michelle’s still too young...” The head of the Greenwoods had never expected that Gerard would choose such an unremarkable girl instead of his other granddaughters.

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