

## Always There Win My Ex wife Back

### *Always there: win my Ex wife back, Chapter 13 He Really Came Back*

Her good mood was soon interrupted by what she saw on the giant electronic screen at the opposite building. The man featured on the news was bombarded by a large number of reporters as he stood by the airport's exit. He wore a black windbreaker jacket and had his shades on. Even so, Michelle instantly recognized him without having to look at the subtitles.

She recognized that man anywhere. After all, he was the one who appeared in her dreams for countless nights. Michelle bit her lower lip and clenched the cup she had been holding. She was too concentrated on the screen that she ignored the burning feeling of the hot liquid pouring onto her palm. That man really came back.

"Michelle." A gentle female voice finally brought her back to her senses.

"Aunt Rose," she murmured. It was the first time in days that she had shown a genuine smile.

"Are you still thinking about him?" Rose Mills asked. The woman had a concerned look on her face as she held onto Michelle's hands.

Michelle smiled and only shook her head. "Let bygones be bygones. I have nothing to do with him now."

Rose didn't look like she believed her and continued to stare at her niece's pitiful face. "Come with me." She knew that Michelle rejected her every time she said these words, yet she couldn't help proposing it again.

"Aunt Rose, I can take care of myself," Michelle said.

As soon as the waiter served her coffee, Rose picked the cup up and took a graceful sip from it. A minute or two had passed when she opened her mouth again to speak, "Michelle, don't tire yourself too much. The Mills family can provide what you want."

It was as if a dark shadow cast over Michelle. She narrowed her eyes and lowered her head without saying a word. Every time she met her aunt, she would always say something like that. Her mother ignored her family's objection and married her father even if she

had to cut off the relationship with the Mills family. She didn't know that a few years later, she would die in a foreign land.

Rose let out a small sigh at Michelle's nonchalant behavior. "I know that you are not in good terms with the Greenwoods. They did not even bother to hold a wedding

ceremony when you married Gerard. I can let that slip, but now that Gerard has divorced you, none of them is defending you. I can't bear that!"

Rose, who had always been the iron lady in the legal field, was not speaking as a famous lawyer, but as an aunt who cared about her niece. She would have raised Michelle herself if she hadn't been studying abroad for ten years. She would have never allowed the Greenwoods to take her in.

"Aunt Rose, you know that I felt depressed when I lived with them. I didn't have my own private space at all. It was better to marry Gerard in exchange for freedom than to marry other people in the future. Now that I am divorced, I am free to make my own decisions in the future. This way, I will have nothing to do with the Greenwoods anymore. Except for the family name my father had left for me."

Michelle took a sip of milk tea and quietly sighed from the warmth that soon filled the inside of her body.

Rose almost spit out her coffee on her niece's face. How could she have such thoughts at such a young age? Was it perhaps because of that man?

She followed Michelle's gaze at the giant screen in front of them. "Is Jared back?"

The girl nodded slightly and murmured, "Yes. He called me."

"Michelle." Her aunt narrowed her eyes at her. She took in a deep breath, and tried to warn her. "Don't get involved with him again!"

As Michelle pursed her lips, Rose reached out and grabbed her hands as if she were clinging for dear life. She couldn't bear to see her niece suffer any more. The Mills family couldn't afford to suffer another loss.

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