

## Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 131

Posted by



By

Chapter 0258

I walk Inside. The carpet feels so plush. It's like you're walking on clouds.

I gently put Iris in her crib before picking up the baby monitor.

Thank you. This means a lot.”

He smiles. Rowan is really good-looking, but when he smiles or laughs, it takes his hotness to a whole.

other level.

I stare at him, completely mesmerized. He has never smiled at me, and right now I just want to soak this

up.

“Come, I think it's time for dinner. I'm sure you've missed home-cooked food,” he gives me his hand I hesitantly place mine on his.

I

I feel a spark just from touching him. A kind of thrill goes down my spine, and I can't say that I hate it.

We get downstairs and find Noah already there. He was digging into his meal at the dining table. I take my seat and begin serving. Rowan was about to do the same when his phone rings. He stares at his phone before picking it up.

“Excuse me,” he tells us before standing up to leave.

Before he walks out of the room, I hear him saying someone's name. The name Reaper doesn't ring a bell at all. Maybe it was one of his business partners. If it is, why would someone even name their child Reaper?

I usually don't interfere with his work, but for some odd reason, I make a mental note to ask him of this Reaper person.

\*So, did you like Iris's room?" Noah asks after swallowing.

"I love it, baby," I say. "It's so pretty. You and your dad did an amazing job."

A woman I've never seen walks out of the kitchen. She places some fruits on the table before introducing herself.

I'm Teresa, ma'am. If you need anything at all, just let me know." I nod my head, and she swiftly leaves.

"Who's that woman, Noah?"

She looked to be in her forties.

Oh, she's Teresa. She cooks and cleans," Noah says with a frown.

+15 BONUS

guess he didn't hear Teresa introducing herself. And why would Rowan need a housekeeper? He knows! take care of everything around the house, including cooking. Maybe he hired her when I was in the

hospital, right?

I turn to Noah to ask him when Teresa was hired, only to find him still frowning.

I

"Hey, what is it?" I ask. "Why do you look upset?"

He's quiet for a while, as if debating whether or not to tell me what was troubling him. Finally, he speaks.

"I found a note in my bag from a girl in our class. She joined school around the time you were taken to the hospital."

"What did the note say?"

"Just that she's happy that you're okay."

I frown, not really understanding what the problem with that was.

“Isn’t that a good thing? She’s being nice,” I ask him because I don’t get why that would make him angry.

“It is, but Sierra is a complete pain in the butt,” his voice hardens as he says his name.

This makes me curious. Noah is a pretty chilled boy and is pretty friendly and open. I’ve never seen him like this.

“That’s not a really nice thing to say about someone.”

He groans in frustration. “You don’t get it, mom; Sierra just won’t leave me alone. She keeps following me everywhere and wants to do everything I do. It’s very frustrating.”

I smile when I realize what is going on. It seemed like whoever this girl was had a crush on Noah. Only problem is that she’s being pushy. She kind of reminded me of myself when I was younger and was obsessed with Rowan.

“You don’t like her? Seems like she wants to be your friend”

I think it’s too early for me to tell him what is actually going on.

“Absolutely not. She’s too loud and too pushy. She’s always covered in scraps and mud or dirt, plus she

doesn’t act her age. She still, wears mickey Mouse–printed stockings.

He says it with disgust in his voice. As if that’s something totally horrific.

didn’t raise you to talk about others that way. All humor flees from me. “She may be different, but that en’t a bad thing and let me never ever find out that you said anything mean to her. There are ways you

distance yourself without hurting her feelings, okay?”

Noah is strong willed like his father. Once he dislikes something or someone, it’s hard to change their feelings about it or them.

7 just wish she’d stop and stay away from me,” he says, sagging in his chair.

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Chapter 0259

Then tell her to, but do it in a kind manner, okay?"

"Okay"

He goes back to eating, and soon he's done. He leaves the table and tells me he's going to have his bath

before he sleeps.

A few minutes later, I'm done with my dinner. I'm exhausted, and I just want to sleep. I get up, just as

Rowan comes back.

"You're done?" he asks, sitting down.

"Yes...I wanted to check on Iris first, then go to sleep."

"I'll be up in a few."

I nod my head and make my way to the master bedroom. It's right next to Iris's room. After making sure

that she's asleep, I head to my bedroom.

Deciding to soak my tired body first, I run myself a bath. I get in and just let my mind wander. Everything

has been so confusing since I woke up. I want to believe that things changed, but I can't help but feel that

something isn't right.

Rowan's behavior is on top of the things I feel aren't right. Like, when did he change? And can I trust this

new change in him, or am I bound to be more heartbroken than I already am?

The way he's behaving right now is how I've always wanted him to be, so why can't I trust him?

I get out of the tub when the water gets cold. Wrapping my body in a towel, I go in search of something to

wear. The closet and drawers are filled with clothes. Only problem is that they're all brand new. I

recognize none of them.

I take a red nightgown and put it on. After that, I go and check on both Iris and Noah. They were all

asleep. I pass a clock in the hallway and realize that it's nine. I honestly didn't know that I stayed in the

tub that long.

I freeze when I go back to the room and find Rowan there. Forcing myself to unfreeze, I steadily walk

towards the bed, pull the covers and get in. His eyes are on me the entire time.

"Why are all my clothes new?" I ask him.

"When you got pregnant, your old clothes obviously didn't fit, so you gave them away to charity. After

them away and bought you new ones," he says. "I only bought a few to tide you over. You can buy more.

later on

nod my head. That made sense.

“And about my pregnancy, you said you’d explain why I have a baby with another man.”

Something passes in his eyes, but it’s gone before I can decipher it.

“Can we talk about it some other time? I’m tired and I just want to sleep and worn out. Like he

I wanted to argue, but the way he looked caught my attention. He did look tired and worn hasn’t slept in days or weeks.

I nod my head in acceptance and wait for him to leave. Only he doesn’t. Instead he begins taking off his clothes. I watch unable to speak as he takes everything off until the only stitch of clothing remaining is

his boxer.

He starts walking towards the bed, and my mind unfreezes.

“Uh, what are you doing?” I ask nervously.

He gets inside the bed. “Sleeping”

“What? Here? in this bed?” I stammer.

yes, is that a

problem?”

I gulp. “We’ve never slept in the same bed”

And it was true, Like I said, we would have sex, then he’d leave. We had separate bedrooms. So this is a

first.

Using the remote control, he turns off the lights.

“Well that’s going to change. You’re my wife. We should be sharing a bed”

“But…”

He shushes me by turning me around and spooning me. My ass is right over his crotch, and his arm is wrapped tightly around my waist. It's not uncomfortable, but it's new, so I'm tense.

"Will you just relax and sleep?" he whispers against the back of my neck, making me shiver.

I force myself to relax. Within minutes, he's out. I stay awake for hours, but eventually I fall asleep.

Nothing was definitely going on because the Rowan I know would never sleep in the same bed as me,

alone hold me like he is

Just need to figure out what I'm missing and what changed. The key to figuring that out lay in my

Jumbled mind. I have to get my memories back.

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