

Ex Husband 133

Chapter 0133

I see hurt flash in her eyes, but I don't care. She's been hurting me for years. This was nothing compared to what I had to endure at her hands and that of her family.

Besides, I wasn't sure why she looked hurt. I was sure that the only reason she was here was to try and save their family company.

"It hurts that you would think that of me. That you would think that the only reason I was apologizing was so I could save the company. Then again I have no one to blame but myself. It's because of my own actions that you find me so untrustworthy"

Looking at her now, you couldn't tell she was the same woman who used to yell at me for the slightest

mistake. Who used to treat me like I didn't matter. It was so weird. We've never had a heart to heart, so

sitting here as she pours out her heart is a bit unsettling.

"I truly want your forgiveness. I want to be your mother in every way. I want to build what I shattered. I want to win back the love I so carelessly threw away"

I sigh. "I don't want to come off as mean, but first of all you're not my mother. The DNA test report I have back at home can prove that. Second, that ship sailed a long time ago. You and me? Being close? That will never happen. Lastly, I don't want you in my life. In fact, I would prefer if you and your children continued ignoring me like I didn't exist. You did it for close to three decades, it shouldn't be a hardship for you to continue doing it"

Some would say I was being ungrateful and maybe I was. The only thing they gave me was materialistic in

nature. For me, the emotional aspect may be more important than material things. Knowing now what I

know, I would have preferred if they had dumped me in an orphanage instead.

“Please don’t say that. Don’t say it’s too late” her soft pleading voice pulls me to the present.

“But it’s the truth. You’re more than twenty five years too late”

She wipes her tears. Determination etched on her face. “I won’t give up on you, Ava. You’re still

daughter and I’ll do anything to get your love back”

I breathe out and rub my temples. I could already feel a migraine coming on.

my

I don’t say anything as she stands up. Nor do I look up. She can continue being delusional for all I care,

but nothing was going to make me change my mind. I feel nothing when it comes to her. She managed to

kill the love I had for her and I don’t see that changing anytime soon.

“Before I go, I wanted to give you this. Your father told me to give it to you before he died. I just never got

+15 BONUS

I don’t acknowledge her. Instead I continue ignoring her. When she sees this, she lets out a sigh and

places something on the table.

It's after she walks away that I look at what she left. I'm shocked to find a piece of paper that had bloody
finger prints.

Only after looking at it for over five minutes that it hits me. This piece of paper is the same one that I
saw

father handing over to her before he went to surgery.