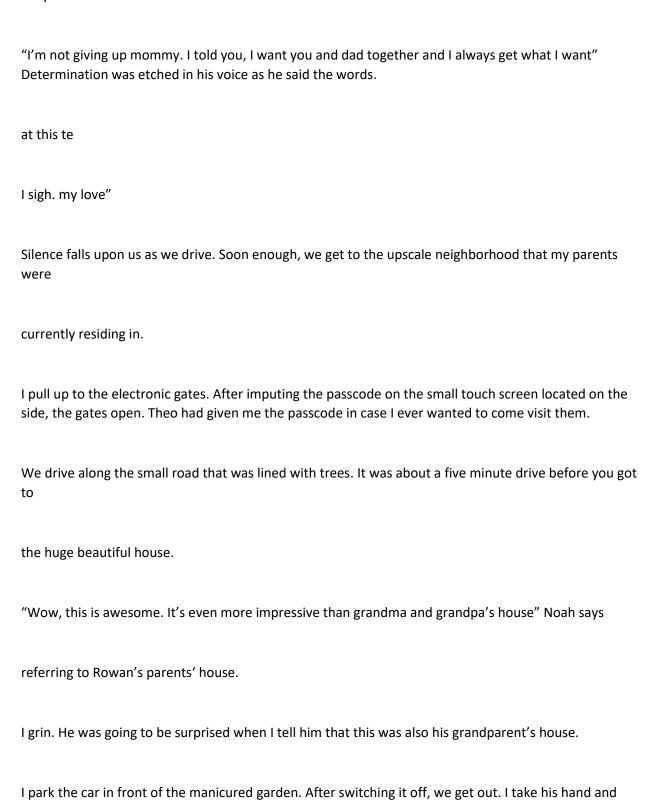
Ex Husband 137

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slowly start walking towards the house.

Noah's eyes darted everywhere. His eyes taking in as much as he can. Excitement and awe was written

all over his face.

Before I can ring the doorbell, the door opens and a butler greets us.

"Welcome madam and young sir" he says politely, his hands behind his back. "If you follow me, I'll take you to them. They're waiting for you.

We follow him silently. The inside of the house was just as impressive as the outside. Everything just screamed wealth and elegance.

We find Nora and Theo seated in the living room. The moment she sees us, Nora stands up and rushes towards us. Pulling me into a hug before doing the same with Noah, who freezes in shock.

"Let the boy go Nora darling. You're probably suffocating the boy" Theo says in an amused voice.

So sorry Noah" she says to Noah before turning to me. "I just never thought that you'd come or give us a chance. I'm so happy that you're here."

Before I can say anything. Noah cuts in. As always he's direct. Cutting straight to the point.

"Excuse me Mrs. But who are you?" he asks, his grey eyes piercing both Nora and Theo.

Nora seems off balance for a bit, but Theo looks proud at Noah's directness.

"Noah, I want you to meet my parents, your grandparents, Nora and Theo Howell" I watch him closely. Looking at how he will react to the news.
"I'm confused" he says with a frown on his face. "Aren't Ma and Pa your parents?"
"Not my biological parents. I was adopted by them. You know what adoption means right?" I ask as I
kneel in front of him
He nods "Yes, it's when a mother and father take in a baby that isn't their own and raises them"
"Exactly"
"But where were they? Why did they let Ma and Pa adopt you? Didn't they want you?" he pauses his face
going hard. "If they didn't want you then I don't want anything to do with them"
My heart swells with so much love for my baby boy. That he was willing to reject anyone that didn't want
me meant everything to me.
Nora k
kneels down beside us and takes Noah into her arms. "We did want your mom. We just thought she

had died when she was a baby. We didn't know that someone had stolen her from the hospital and lied to
Us*
I watch as Noah tries to process what he was being told. He turns to me. Silently asking if what she said
was true. I nod my head and the frown clears from his face.
"What about Ma? Won't she be sad losing you? And will I have to stop seeing her?" he asks.
I
will never get in of their relationship. Mother never really gave a damn about me, but father and
the way her loved Noah. They treated him like he was truly their grandson. As much as I want nothing to do with her, I won't stand in the way of her relationship with Noah.
"She'll always be your Ma, Noah. Nothing has to change that. Think about it, you're a very lucky boy. Having five grandparents is like hitting the grandparents jackpot" I smile at him
"We want to be in her life and your life if she gives us a chance, that's all we ask" Theo says kneeling down beside us.
I look at Noah waiting for his answer. He's silent for a while before he smiles. The moment he does, I know he has given his approval.
I stare at my found parents. "I would like that. We would like having you in our lives"

Their eyes fill with tears and they pull us into the arms. I feel their love wash over us.

Things were falling into place and I wanted to believe that they will only get better from here on, but experience has taught me that the other shoe drops when you least expect it.

I was happy right now, but deep down I just knew that this rollercoaster that was now my life was far from