

## Ex Husband 138

### Chapter 0138

I tap my feet nervously as I wait for my name to be called. I was currently sitting in the clinic's waiting room waiting for my appointment.

To say I was nervous was an understatement because I was internally panicking.

This all felt like De ja vu. My second pregnancy and here I was going to my appointments alone. The only difference is that Ethan isn't able to be present while with Rowan he just didn't bother coming. 1

I tried so hard to ignore the fact that I was pregnant until a couple of days ago when I noticed that my waistline was increasing. My baby bump was starting to show and soon everyone will know that I'm

pregnant.

I sigh tiredly and make a mental note to tell my parents. I haven't had the heart to disclose that I was expecting Ethan's child. Mainly because he was still their son. It will be really weird for them knowing that their biological daughter is pregnant by their adopted son,

The whole thing was messed up to say the least, but there's nothing I can do about it. What's done is done. This baby was here whether I liked it or not. There was no going around that little fact.

"I can feel your nervousness all the way to my fucking bones, Ava" his deep voice brings me back to the present.

I turn my head so quickly that I get a kink. I wince as I stare at him in shock. His grey eyes piercing mine. He looked as handsome as ever with the only difference being that his face looked relaxed.

"Rowan? What are you doing here?" I ask him, slowly blinking to make sure that I wasn't hallucinating his

presence. \*

He shrugs his shoulder and smiles. I continue staring at him in shock. I think this is the first time he has ever smiled when he was in my presence. This was probably the first smile that was directed at me.

“I’m here to support you. I didn’t want you to be alone during your appointment” he simply says.

Something was definitely wrong with him. Why the hell did it feel like a damn scam?

I get close to him and feel if he has a fever. Maybe he was sick and that what was causing this

uncharacteristic behavior.

“What are you doing?” he asks frowning.

I’m checking if you have a fever”

He looked okay and he didn’t have a fever so why the hell was here? What was going on in his complicated head?

Before I can figure out what the hell had gotten into him, my name is called.

He grabs my hand and gently pull me to my feet. He then leads me towards the room where my appointment was going to take place. The entire time we are walking I stare at his strong back.

Completely astonished.

We get to the room and find Dr Raven waiting for us.

“Good to see you Ava, are you ready to see how your little munchkin is doing?” she asks and as always she’s in a jovial mood.

I nod my head. Still in a daze.

Im

assuming he’s the father?” she enquires throwing glances at Rowan.

“No! He’s just here to offer some support.” I rush quickly to say when I see Rowan start to open his mouth. He frowns at me and tightens his grip on my hand.

What in the world was wrong with this man? And why the hell did he look pissed off.

“Okay then” Dr. Raven drags the words. “You know the drill, get on the bed and pull your top up”

Rowan helps me up and I do what I was instructed, I shift uncomfortably as Rowan’s eyes lock on my exposed belly. It is so weird given that the last time he saw me naked was probably last year.

Before I can think more into, Dr. Raven squirts the cold liquid on my belly and begins to move the wand around. 1

“Hmm” she murmurs, her face focused on the screen.

“Is something wrong?” Rowan beats me to the question.

“Everything is fine. The heartbeat is strong and the baby is growing as expected” she answers before turning towards me. “Do you want to know the gender?” she asks.

“No” I say just as Rowans says “Yes”

“Since you’re not the father, I will have to ignore your answer in favor of that of Ava, unless you want to know the gender, Ava”

I shake my head. “No, I want it to be a surprise just like with Noah”

“My mouth is sealed then. I’m just going to print out the picture for you” she says as she switches off the

“Can you print a set of two?” I ask, remembering I had promised to send Ethan updates.

“Sure”

She hands me a tissue and I clean up the mess before pulling my top down. When I’m done, I look up and

Rowan is still staring at the blank screen.

“Rowan?” I call him.

and pass by the

He shifts his eyes to me before he stands up. We leave the room and pass by the secretary’s desk. After getting everything I need and setting up my next appointment we leave the clinic.