

Ex Husband 139

Chapter 0139

I want to take you out for lunch” Rowan surprises me once again.

I look at him suspiciously “Why?”

“I want us to talk”

I scan the roads. Checking if I could locate a taxi. Today I came by one because I wasn't in the mood to drive.

“I don't think that's a good idea. We really have nothing to talk about” I focus my eyes back on him.

He runs his hands through his black hair. Seeming a bit frustrated.

“Rowan...” I was about to let him know I was leaving, but he cuts me off. His face turning stone cold.

“I won't take no for an answer. It's either you get in by yourself or I carry you in” he says motioning to his

car.

“You wouldn't dare”

“Fucking try me, Ava”

He starts advancing on me and I just know that he was about to enact his threat. With a humph, I turn

around and stomp towards his car.

He unlocks the car and I get in. I glare at him when he gets in and starts the car.

I

I keep quiet, not in the mood to talk. I was angry and confused with his sudden change in behavior. I wanted the old Rowan back. The one I was used to. This version of him was new to me and completely

unpredictable. I didn't like that.

We get to a restaurant I've never been to. He leads me inside where he gives his name and we're

immediately shown to our table.

"What's going on with you Rowan?" I ask him the moment we are alone. "Your behavior of late is really confusing. I mean for heaven's sake. You showed up to my doctor's appointment for a baby that isn't

even yours when you never came to any of my appointments when I was pregnant with Noah"

He doesn't say anything. Just continues staring at me stonily. Reminding me of the version I was used to.

Cold, indifferent and detached.

You never wanted me anywhere around you before and now all of a sudden you're everywhere. Don't get

me wrong, I'm thankful you pulled me back during my darkest time, but can we just go back to how things

I don't want any more changes in my life. More importantly I don't want trouble with Emma. They didn't want me in their lives before and then all of a sudden everyone wants to be part of it?

I want a life away from them. Away from anything or anyone that reminds of my pain and suffering. I just wanted to be left alone. I want to heal and I can't do that while I'm still around the people who caused

that pain in the first place.

You can't heal in the same place you got hurt.

"I'm sorry" he says after a while. It was so low that I thought I had imagined it. "I was so angry at you. I didn't want to acknowledge the part I played that night. I fucking let you take the blame and then continued to punish you for something that wasn't entirely your fucking fault"

He managed to shock me once again. He was just full of surprises today, wasn't he? Rowan wasn't the kind of man to apologize so the fact that he was is a miracle.

The more he spoke the more he got angry. I just wasn't sure who his anger was directed at.

"I treated so horribly when you were just trying to make the best of a shitty situation. You were eighteen and scared, yet I let you go to all those doctor's appointment alone. You'll never know how much I'll

regret that." He takes a deep breath

"Why now? Why are you apologizing now when everything has already been said and done? You've got to

know that this won't change a thing. The damage has already been done. The best we can do is be civil

towards each other” I whisper.

What has gotten into everyone? When I wanted all of them to be apologize, none was willing to. Now

when I’m ready to put them in my past where they all belong is when everyone is all of a sudden

apologizing for hurting me. 1

“I’m so fucking sorry for the role I played in hurting and destroying you. I’m not a man who ever makes

mistakes, but I admit that I made the biggest fucking one in how I treated you”

I hear what he was saying, but it just wasn’t registering. How was I supposed to forgive him? How was I

supposed to forget everything he put me through?”

I keep quiet as I stare at the table. I didn’t have anything else to say because I just didn’t know if I could

ever forgive him.