

Ex Husband 140

Chapter 0140

We didn't talk after that. Lunch was downright awkward as we both ate silently. My mind was reeling from his apology. I don't know what he was expecting from me, but I sure hope it was not forgiveness. Not now

at least.

After finishing our lunch he took me back home. The drive was also quiet. Both of us lost in our own thoughts. I just didn't know how to take him in. Didn't know what to do with this new version of him. It was all so new and strange to say the least.

"Thank you" I tell him once we reach my home. "For being with me at the appointment and for the lunch"

"It was no problem" he tries to smile but it doesn't reach his eyes.

I nod and begin to get out. He stops me by grabbing my hand.

"I want you to let me know anytime you have appointments" he tells me, his eyes staring deep into mine.

I stare at him once again, unable to understand what the hell was going on in his damn mind.

"Why the hell would I do that?" I ask in confusion, pulling my hand from his.

His touch was suddenly too much. It felt like it was burning.

"Because I want to be there for you" he simply replies.

“And again I ask you, why? You weren’t there during when I was pregnant with Noah, but now you want to attend appointments for a baby that isn’t yours? Do you know how crazy that looks?”

He was confusing me. I didn’t like to be confused. I didn’t like to be unsure. I didn’t like that he was

behaving out of character.

I

Besides, I didn’t want any trouble with Emma. That would surely come if she ever finds out that Rowan is

coming to my appointments.

I just want to be there, is that so hard for you to believe?”

“As a matter of fact, yes. Let’s be honest, Rowan. You’ve never cared much for me.” I sigh. “That’s actually

an understatement because you downright hated me so of course this sudden show of concern is

unbelievable”

He doesn’t say anything for a while. Just continues staring at me in that intense way. When he continues

to do it, I start fidgeting. Feeling uncomfortable with his piercing eyes directed at me.

Just let me know because either way, I’ll find out and I’ll show up just like today” he finally speaks.

“Have you thought how this will impact your relationship with Emma and how she would feel?”

Sure I was using Emma as a defence, but right now she was my best chance at making him see reason.

“Emma doesn’t fucking matter right now” he growls, his eyes turning cold.

I stare at him with my mouth hanging open. This was definitely a first. Never in my wildest dreams did I think I would ever hear him saying that Emma didn’t matter.

“What the hell has gotten into you?” I ask him, puzzled. “Do you hear yourself? How can you say she

doesn’t matter when you’ve been in love with her all your life?”

The surprise punches just kept coming. I didn’t even have time to take them all in. Every word out of his

mouth was trying to rewrite the reality I was used to.

I see him clench his jaw. His nose flaring at the reminder of his more than a decade long love for Emma.

“Drop it” he all but snarls at me.

I guess Emma was still a touchy subject. It didn’t faze me though. I knew sooner or later they would be

back together. Emma isn’t one to give up on what she wants and Rowan has never been able to resist her or stay mad at her for long.

Feeling like I’ve said all I need to say, I push the car door open and get out. I walk around the car towards

my house.

His voice stops me, making me turn.

“Remember what I said, Ava. I will be at all your appointments, whether you tell me the dates or not”

With that, he fires his car and leaves. I stare for a while before turning back around.

He was being forceful and it was starting to get on my damn mind. Why couldn't he just go back to how

he was?

I was almost to my door when the sight of a man catches my attention. He was watering the grass.

He suddenly turns as if feeling my eyes on him. Our gaze collide and I hold my breath. I guess he was our new neighbor.

He is hot, but that's not what draws me in. It's the fact that he looked really familiar. I just couldn't place where I had seen him before a

Shaking myself from those thoughts, I give him a small smile and walk into my house.

“Mommy, you're home” Noah screams the moment I walk in.

Since my appointment was in the afternoon, I had asked his nanny to pick him up from school. She wasn't

a live in nanny. She only came on those days I was held up with one thing or another.

“Yes, how was school?” I ask as I set down my bag.

“Fun. I scored everything in my math test”

“That’s good. My baby boy is a math genius” I tease him, making him blush.

“Mom” he drags the word. “Please stop”