

Ex Husband 142

Chapter 0142

Today was a chilled day. I didn't have much to do. Noah was already at school, and I was here at home just relaxing.

After my mental breakdown, I decided to take some much needed break from work. My students weren't happy about it, but they understood that I hadn't been myself the last couple of weeks.

I planned to resume after I give birth. My focus now was my kids and the Hope Foundation.

I'm still trying to come to terms with all that happened these past few weeks. Including everyone's change in behaviour.

The only one who seemed to be consistent with her hateful personality was Emma. The rest seem to have had an overnight change of heart.

Instead of focusing on those thoughts. I push them away and pick up my phone and dial mom's number.

She picks up on the first ring.

"Hey mom" I greet her, I wasn't completely used to calling her that, but I was slowly getting there.

"Aval" She screams through the phone, always excited to hear from me. "Theo, my love, our darling daughter is on the phone".

I hear shuffling before a sort of echo fills the phone. I just know that she's put me on loudspeaker.

"Hey dad" I greet him too.

Their love honestly fascinated me. They were together since they were thirteen and they're still together

years down the line. More than thirty-five years later.

If I was still chasing after love, then their kind of love is what I would have been looking for. Instead, I've accepted that love is just not for me. I'm now set and prepared to spend the rest of my life alone.

Hey darling, how are you doing?"

I'm doing good. Not much going on. I just wanted to check up on you guys",

till haven't told them that I am pregnant.

Even though I'm starting to show, It's easy for me to hide my bump with oversized t-shirts. I just didn't know how to tell them given that Ethan was still refusing their visits.

know deep down it hurts them even though they try hiding it

As for Ethan. What he's doing to them is wrong, but I also understand where he is coming from.

+15 BONUS

He feels ashamed. He feels like he doesn't deserve their love after what he did. He was hiding from them because he felt like he didn't deserve their kindness.

I sent him the picture of my recent ultrasound. He wrote back and told me he was thankful. He couldn't stop saying how he was dying to meet his baby. He was also okay with waiting till the day I deliver to

know the gender of our baby.

"Ava?" Mom calls, pulling me back to the present.

"Sorry. I zoned out a bit" I murmur embarrassed.

"It's okay darling. I just wanted to know if you'll be coming this weekend like we had talked about

"Yes, though Noah won't be joining us this time. It's his weekend with his father so it'll just be me and your

guys".

The Woods and the Sharp family used to have a monthly get together. I wasn't always invited.

When I did get an invitation which was rare, I was treated like I didn't exist. Like I didn't matter. I was

completely ignored and was treated like a pariah.

The only one who used to talk to me during the gatherings was Noah. Most of the time, I ended up

leaving early or crying in the bathroom.

There hasn't been a get together in months. I guess now that the parents are back, they were back to

having them.

“It’s a bummer that he won’t come but I am still happy that you’ll make it” dad says.

I was about to say something, but something takes my focus away. I hear a bark then a scratch. At first, I think I’m imagining things since there aren’t any dogs in the area. That is until I hear it again.

“Let me call you guys back, dad, I have to check on something” I tell him distractedly.

“Okay honey

hang up and move to where the sound seemed to be coming from. Going to the backyard I find a large Siberian Husky on my small kitchen garden. It had uprooted everything that I had planted. There was nothing left except a whole mess.

I am in shock. My mouth hanging wide open.

How long it took me to plant those, and you just ruined every single one of them.

He looks chastised. Laying on the ground, giving me puppy eyes, but I wasn’t going to buy it.

“I wanted organic food, that’s why I started the damn garden in the first place and let me tell you, it took a lot of time and effort.” He whines, but I am too far gone to listen to him.

“Oh no, no, no. You’re not going to get out of this by flashing your cute, adorable eyes.” Shaking my head I stare at him. At least I assume it’s a he. “How are you going to make up for the damage, huh?”

The more I stare at him, the more my heart begins to melt. He is big, fluffy and completely adorable. He has thick black and white fur and piercing grey eyes. For some weird reason they reminded me of Rowan

and Noah's grey eyes.