## Ex Husband 144

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"Noah, are you done with your homework?" I call, but I don't get an answer.

It was Friday afternoon and I was dead tired on my feet. I had forgotten when you're pregnant how easily you get tired. Every single thing tired me out.

The only thing I'm grateful for is that I never experienced morning sickness unlike when I was pregnant

with Noah.

"Noah?" I call him again.

I wonder what the hell he is doing. I usually get an answer immediately. Unless something has caught his

attention and distracted him.

Before I can carry my tired body to go upstairs to check on him, my doorbell rings.

I release a heavy sigh. It's not that I didn't want to see anybody, I just wanted to take a break. Maybe have a long bath.

I spent the whole day at the Hope Foundation going through tons of documents that needed my attention. My eyes were dry, My mind was burnt out and my body was aching all over.

Dragging myself, I open my door and I am surprised to find Calvin and Gunner at my doorstep. It's been

two days since that day in my backyard.

When Gunner didn't show up when Noah got back from school, I assumed that maybe Calvin didn't want anything to do with us. After all, he was really grumpy during our whole encounter.
"Hi" shock was clearly in my voice and I couldn't hide it.
"Hi Miss Ava" Gunner tells me sweetly with a smile. "These are for you"
It's then that I notice he has a bouquet of flowers. Pink roses to be exact. He hands them to me and I take
them gratefully.
Thank you Gunner. These are beautiful" Without thinking, I bend down and kiss his cheeks.
When I straighten, he gives me a shy smile. Just like with Noah, I could already tell that Gunner was a
sweet boy.
Ishift my eyes to his father, "Would you like to come in?"
He looks hesitant at first, but when Gunner pulls his hand, he agrees.
I lead them straight to the kitchen where I had been baking cookies and cupcakes. Noah had requested for them and though I was tired, I couldn't refuse him.
"You're just in time to eat some goodness" I tell them as the oven timer pings.
I look for a vase and place the beautiful flowers Gunner brought me.
"Noah" I call again as I place some cookies in front of our guests.





have to take one look at them to know they adore each other.
Something else was wrong. If Gunner is as withdrawn as Cal says, then something's made him that way.