

Ex Husband 146

Chapter 0146

Rowan

Today we were having our monthly get together. The Woods and the Sharps have made this a tradition since I was about five years old.

Our families have always been close. Mainly because our mother's have been best of friends since they were little girls.

It made logical sense that their children would end up being best friends too and that both families would

be close.

"Dad, why are you driving so slow? You're going to make us miss grandpa's barbecue stake" Noah complains, his brows pulled together in irritation.

If it wasn't for Noah, I wouldn't even have gone. I used to love them. Especially when I knew that Aval wasn't going to be around. When I knew that she wasn't invited.

I used to think it was the only place I could escape her. That being in a room where everyone except Noah. hated her guts was the best place to be.

Now though, it doesn't fucking feel like that anymore. Instead I hate myself and the rest for the pain we have put her through.

I'm going as fast as I can" I answer him.

"No, you're not. You're driving slower than a ninety year old grandma!" He huffs in annoyance.

Did I just get fried by an eight year old boy? I shake my head and chuckle before increasing the speed just

a little bit.

The moment silence reigns in the car, my mind immediately goes to Ava.

She looked fucking radiant when she opened the door for me.

To me she looked like a damn fertility goddess in a white flowing dress, long curled thick hair, her small baby bump and her beautiful flawless skin.

I was shocked by my reaction when I wanted nothing more than to take her in my arms and lock

myself in her bedroom for hours.

My reaction to her is something that has never happened before and it took me by surprise.

I haven't been able to think about anything or anyone except for her. She's stuck on my mind and nothing

It fucking scares me how obsessed I am with her. It's not once or twice that I found myself wondering what she's up to. Whether she's eaten or not. Or whether she's getting enough sleep. I keep wondering if I should hire someone to help her around the house.

Those thoughts shake me to my core. I've never been one to take on more when it comes to Ava. Now, the need to take care of her is almost consuming and it's wrecking havoc inside me.

“Dad?” Noah calls.

“What?”

“We are here”

I had not realized that we were already parked outside my parent’s house. I don’t know how we fucking got here. I was so lost in my mind that I had been driving mindlessly.

I know how fucking dangerous that is. Especially when I have Noah in the car with me, but I just can’t help myself. Thoughts of Ava keep consuming me.

“Come on, I’m sure your grandpa has saved some stake

atmosphere away. 2

for you” I say just so I can push the awkward

“Are you okay dad?” He asks instead of getting out of the car.

I

I didn’t like that I was worrying him. I also couldn’t tell him my

beautiful mother.

“Yes. I just have a lot on my mind, but it’s nothing to worry about”

Problem was in the form of his

He nods his head and unbuckles his seatbelt. We get out at the same time.

Locking the car, we walk towards the house. The door opens before we can get

“Ma!” Noah shouts before running to her.

“I’ve missed you my Noah”

She bends down and catches him as his body collides with hers.

It has always been obvious that Kate and James love Noah despite what happened with Ava.

Everyone loves Noah, we just didn’t love Ava because of the sin we thought she had committed against me and Emma

“re’s your mom? I sent her an invite” She asks, straightening and looking behind us.

“Oh, she’s not coming,” Noah informs her. “She went to visit grandma Nora and grandpa Theo. She was excited. We didn’t get to see them last week because they were on a business trip”

Noah doesn’t seem to notice, but I do.

I see the moment Kate’s face falls. The moment pain flashes in her eyes. This has to be painful for her knowing that Ava was building a relationship with her biological parents and that no matter what she tries, she will never have a close relationship with Ava.

She had burned her bridges. Hurt Ava too much for her to forgive and accept her. Ava wanted nothing to

do with the Sharps or the Woods.