

Ex Husband 155

Chapter 0155

The store attendant smiles and motions for us. "Follow me. My name is Wendy and we've just received beautiful exclusive pieces that I'm sure your wife will like"

Before I can correct her for her mistake. Rowan grabs my hand and gently drags me Following behind Wendy like a damn puppy.

into the store.

She sits us on one of the sofas then leaves. I turn and glare at Rowan. Completely pissed off.

"What the hell was that back there?" I fume, feeling my anger reach dangerous peaks.

He looks at me lazily, before casually answering me with another question.

"What was what?"

"Don't play dumb with me! Why the hell did you call me your wife, have you forgotten we're divorced? Or that you're now dating Emma?"

"Here are the pieces" Wendy says walking towards us with a stack of clothes.

What was with her and interrupting me. I was now mad at the poor soul because Rowan had pissed me off.

"How about we start with this one?" She asks, holding a beautiful maxi dress up for me.

If it wasn't for the fact that I was seething, I would have appreciated how beautiful the dress actually was. 1

"Go, try it on" Rowan says seemingly unaffected by the suffocating tension in the room.

Grabbing the dress, I stomp to the direction of the changing rooms. He had another thing coming if he thought that I was going to model for him. He could rot in hell for all I cared.

Taking out my clothes, I put on the dress. The moment I look at myself in the mirror, all my anger just sort of fades away. I looked damn beautiful. The dress did wonders for my figure and my growing baby bump.

immediately decide to take it. J

After that I call Wendy. She hands me the next piece of cloth. It was a sundress and looked really nice. Just like with the maxi dress, this one also looked really good on me. I loved their exclusive pieces. They

were gorgeous and just perfect for expectant mothers. 1

It was as I was about to try on a pair of jeans, that the door opened. His presence immediately alerted me

that it wasn't Wendy in the room with me.

stood frozen, my eyes connecting with his through the mirror. He was holding a blue top while I stood in

"What the hell, Rowan!" I whisper-yelled turning to face him while trying to hide my ass and bulging boob

which literally spilled out of my bra.

Which reminded me, I needed maternity bras too.

He doesn't say anything. His eyes slowly peruse my body. It almost felt like a gentle caress and it made me uncomfortable.

Taking one of the long dresses, I use it as some sort of shield. Hiding my partial nakedness.

He drops the top and starts to move towards me as if he was in a sort of trance.

Before I have the chance to do anything, he cages me between his body and the mirror. My breath starts

coming out rapidly as I start to panic. I never thought that I would find myself in such a position with

Rowan.

He lifts his hand. His finger caressing my lips, my neck before falling on my cleavage.

"They're bigger than I remember" he says gruffly, his voice filled with something I don't want to acknowledge.

"Step away Rowan," I murmur.

Instead of doing what I asked, his hand continues its descent downward. He pushes the dress aside and places his hand on my baby bump.

My breath still and his picks up.

His eyes stare at mine, and that's when I see it. I wanted to be wrong. I thought I was wrong, but I wasn't. It was there as bright as day. Shining through his stormy grey eyes, I saw something that I never saw directed at me. I saw nothing but burning desire.

I'm completely frozen by what I've seen. Unable to believe it. Unable to understand it. I remain frozen in shock as his head descends.

Before he can get too close, I push him away. Unable to take in what was happening or the desire that had coated the room.

My shove seems to have woken him up from his trance. He shakes his head as if trying to get rid of the fog. I was breathing hard, confused as fuck about what had happened.

As he says almost on a plea, d

Hot another fucking word" I snarl at him.

I quickly put my clothes on before fleeing the room. I really loved the clothes, but I will be damned if I had to spend another minute in Rowan's presence.

Within minutes, I'm outside the mall. Getting into my car, I drive off. My mind was a mess as I tried to figure out what the hell was wrong with Rowan and why the hell he did what he did.

Rowan has never looked at me with desire, so why the hell did it look like he wanted nothing more than to

take me against that mirror?