

Ex Husband 156

Chapter 0156

Rowan

Fuck! I watch as Ava flees from the shop. I want to follow her, but I know that I've messed up big time.

I

I saw the panic in her eyes, but it was like I was in a trance. My mind shut down completely when I saw

her almost naked body.

I didn't realize that I had moved or that I had cornered her. It wasn't until she pushed me away that I

realized what I was about to do.

She was my wife for fucks sake, but she has never affected me on this level. I've seen her naked

countless times yet this time it was different. I couldn't fucking explain it, but it was. It was like I was

seeing her for the first time.

Our sex life was good, but I had always held back. I still loved Emma back then and every time I sought intimacy from Ava, I felt like I was betraying Emma.

It was the hardest at the beginning of our marriage. I drowned in guilt each time I touched Ava. Always drinking myself stupid after we were done. After, I learnt to ignore the guilt. Learned to push it back so my body can get what it needs.

Even though I didn't love, Ava, I couldn't cheat. After watching my parents, I took marriage and my vows seriously. I had countless of opportunities, but I couldn't have brought myself to do it even if I wanted to.

I run my hand through my hair. Grabbing the strands in frustration: The intensity at which I'd wanted Ava a few minutes ago almost brought me to my knees.

I couldn't get the image of her sexy little body out of my fucking mind. Or the image I had of moving her panties to the side and sinking inside her warm heat.

I hadn't even seen her whole body yet I was fucking hard. Harder than I've ever been my entire fucking life. The whole thing just confused me and scared the crap out of me. it

Cursing again, I leave the room. The need to escape filling my bones. I was not only trying to escape the memories, but also the need that had taken every inch of my body.

I usually don't shop in malls. I have everything custom made by an exclusive designer. Mom had bought some toy for Noah online and she'd wanted me to pick it up for her.

never expected to see Ava. I saw her just as I was about to pull off the parking lot. She looked nervous and shifty, so I decided to follow her, because I was curious on what would make her that nervous.

Part of me wishes I hadn't because now I'm fucking sure she'll want to distance herself even more.

Getting into my car, I drive off. Heading towards my parent's house.

I was wound up so tight that it was barely hard to breathe. Everything inside me was coiled and I still couldn't get the damn image of Ava out of my mind.

I get to the house in record time. Picking up the toy, I head on inside. I was going to hand it over, then I

was going to my club to get myself a fucking drink.

“You’re finally here, did you get it?” mom asks looking up from the sofa she was sitting on.

I just nod my head. Gritting my molars against the frustration I was currently feeling.

As always, a mother knows when something is right. When her child is struggling.

“Is something wrong?” she asks frowning.

I’m not a heart to heart man but for a fucking moment I think of talking to her. I stop myself though because how—can I?

How can I tell her that the woman we’ve spent almost a decade hating, now has me all tied up in knots? That she’s all I think about almost every second of the day.

How can I tell her that if Ava hadn’t pushed me away, I would have probably fucked her in the changing room? That it wouldn’t have been enough and I would have taken her back to my home and started all over again?

“Is this about the article?” her question pulls me from my daydreaming.

“What article?”

She straightens and picks her phone from the table. She scrolls through it, taps on something and then hands it to me. I take a seat as I look at the article that was published about an hour

ago.

[Rowan Wood caught on camera with ex-wife Ava Sharp while entering a morn and baby shop. Could the divorced couple be expecting their second child? Stay tuned as we gather more information on whether Ava is truly pregnant and if she is, when it happened given they’ve been divorced for months]

I curse. My hands folding into fists.

From what I know, only four people knew that Ava was pregnant. She was going to lose it when she finds out about the article.

place mom's phone down and take my own. Dialing the number of my one of my contacts in the