

## Ex Husband 159

### Chapter 0159

This has been one of my biggest worry. I don't want my child to view me in a negative way. I could tell them the truth, but that would mean making his or her dad seem like a fucking sicko.

Mom stands up and comes to sit next to me. She pulls me into her arms and hugs me close. I feel my eyes start to fill with tears.

Damn hormones.

It's okay baby, don't worry about it. We still love you and we will love the baby." Dad adds, joining us.

We stay in each other's embrace for a while before separating.

"Another grandbaby. This is so awesome. I better start shopping" mom says excitedly, her face

transforming with the smile that takes over.

she was

literally jumping up and down like a school girl.

"How many people can brag that they're grandmas at forty three? I am a young and chick grandmother and I still energetic enough to run around with my grandkids"

Dad and I laugh in amusement as mom twirls around in my living room like a ballerina. Standing up, dad pulls her into his arms and kisses her. He then spins her as mom laughs in joy.

I smile at them. This is the kind of marriage I'd wanted. The kind of love I'd craved for. I feel a pang in my heart, but I don't let it bother me. I'd already let go of those fantasies. I'd accepted that their kind of love

wasn't in the cards for me.

After that, they stay a little before they leave. I felt like a burden had been lifted from my shoulders. My biggest fear had been that they would reject my child. Seeing how in the end they were excited to have an additional grandchild eased something inside me.

Soon Noah arrives and I get busy helping him with homework and making him snacks. I like being organized, so I sort his uniform for the next day and everything he would need.

I had just finished when there was a knock on my door. Dragging my feet, I leave Noah's room and go to

open the door.

"Ava Sharp?" the delivery man asks.

Damn it. I need to change my last name. The Sharp's name no longer belonged to me.

Yest

have a delivery for you

I roll my eyes. I don't get why they always have to say that. I mean, I already can tell you're here to deliver

something. It's obvious.

"I didn't order anything" I tell him.

“Not my problem”

Rude. Maybe he saw me rolling my eyes at him. Before I can say anything, he shoves the box into my hand and walks away.

I watch his back in shock. Memorizing the name of the company he worked for. I didn't order anything. but I sure was going to give them a one star rating and a scathing review.

Taking the box inside the house, I close the door and head to the living room.

“What's that?” Noah asks, eyeing the package.

I don't know”

I debate whether I should open it or not. There is still danger looming around from the reapers. What if it was a bomb or something?

I don't get a chance to debate too much on it because Noah jumps up, takes the box and tears it open.

“Noah!” I shout. My heart in my throat.

If it had been a bomb we would have been blown into pieces. Didn't he have a sense of safety?

“You do not open packages that you don't know anything about!” I snap at him, trying to calm my erratic beating heart.

He just shrugs his shoulder. "I was curious, so I opened it"

He looks inside and his face turns into distaste. "I thought there would be something cool, but it's nothing but a bunch of dresses"

Wait what?

I take the box from him and check inside. I remove each one of the piece of clothes. Slowly realizing that each piece is one from the mom and baby shop. They were all the clothes I had tried and liked. The ones that I'd wanted to buy before shit happened with Rowan.

How the hell. I stop the thought as realization sinks in. Rowan. The bastard must have bought them.

nice dresses mommy. You'll look beautiful in them" Noah says, just as the thought of buning them crosses my mind.