

Ex Husband 160

Chapter 0160

Thank you, my love” I force a smile on my face. “I’m going to prepare dinner. Finish up so you can take a shower

Leaving the box of clothes, I head to the kitchen. I still wasn’t sure what to do about the clothes. I didn’t want anything from Rowan. If we’re being honest, this is the first I’ve ever gotten from the man.

Thinking of the clothes made me think of the scene at the changing room. I still don’t know what the hell had gotten into him. Something just wasn’t right. He was behaving so unlike himself.

inst my stomach.

I hated the desire I saw in his eyes. I hated that I felt his hardened dick pressing against my Rowan has never found me attractive. Never looked at me like he wanted to eat me up, so what the hell

has changed.

“Ama”

I swivel around at his voice. Staring at him in shock as he stood at the door to the kitchen.

“What are you doing here and how the hell did you get in?” I ask, feeling my early anger start rising up.

“Noah let me in” he answers stepping forward.

I didn’t want him in my house. I didn’t want him in my life. He can’t treat me like trash for nine years then all of a sudden have a change of heart. It doesn’t fucking work like that.

“Get out!” I snap in anger.

“Ava”

“Get out of my fucking house, Rowan”

I try to hold it back, but the shit he put me through comes barreling back up. I don't see him now. My eyes are clouded by everything single hurtful action and word he ever did and said to me.

“Listen to me, Ava”

Like you listened every time I told you I was drunk and you didn't believe me? Or every time I begged your to give us a chance, but you wouldn't listen. Wouldn't give me the time of day!” I take a deep breath trying

to calm down.

“I've heard enough from you to last me a life time. I left you like you've always fucking wanted, why can't

I

you do the same for me? Haven't I already paid enough for loving you! What more do you want from me?”

Tears threaten to fall, but I hold them back. I won't let him see me lose it.

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ys thrown your love for Emma in my face. She's here Rowan. You can have the love of your fucking life and leave me the hell alone. Don't come to my appointments, don't take me shopping, and don't buy me clothes. Just ignore me like you always have" I finish and collapse against the kitchen

counter.

I see something flash in his eyes. Pain, regret, sorrow? I don't know and right now I don't care.

"Are you too fighting?" Noah asks, his voice cutting through the tense atmosphere.

His eyes are hard. His mouth compressed in a thin line.

"No we're not" I sigh tiredly. "Your father was just leaving"

oot into my

my house

I glare at Rowan. Giving him the silent command to leave. Hopefully he will never step foot

again.

Noah nods and leaves. Rowan turns to leave, but then stops.

"I'm sorry Ava. So fucking sorry" his tone is hard. Almost like he was fighting his emotions.

"Just leave Rowan and take the clothes you bought with you"

"No"

I resist the urge to stomp my foot at his stubbornness and throw a pan at his head.

“Fine! I’ll just give them away to charity”

“Do as you wish Ava. They are your clothes” with that he walks out of the kitchen.

I hear murmurs and then a while later I hear the front door open and close. I breathe a sigh of relief now

that Rowan’s suffocating presence was gone.

As I make dinner, I harden my heart. Buili