

Ex Husband 161

Chapter 0161

Today I wasn't in the best of moods. Mainly because Noah was still mad at me for kicking Rowan out. I thought I had covered things up well. It turns out that he could see past my bullshit.

At times like this, I wish that we hadn't pretended in front of Noah. I know that we thought we were

he has it in protecting him. That we were giving him a happy childhood. All we did was deceive him. Now

his head that we were once in love and that we can be again.

I don't know how to tell him the truth without breaking his little heart. I don't know how to tell him that

everything he believes about me and Rowan is a lie.

My biggest fear is that he'll hate us for lying to him if the truth comes out. Then again we can't continue

like this. We can't continue with him believing that there is a chance for me and Rowan.

I sigh and get out of bed. I had gone back to sleep after Noah left for school. As the days progress, the

bigger I get and the more tired I feel.

Dragging my feet, I head to the bathroom and take a shower. It still doesn't take away the fatigue from my bones. Deciding on a dress, I put on a white spaghetti strap dress with blue flowers on it. It reached just above my knees and showed my belly. Since my parents now knew the truth about my pregnancy, it was time to stop hiding it.¹

Not in the mood to do my makeup, I opt for just concealer to cover up my dark under eyes. 1

I leave my room and get downstairs just as my doorbell rings.

I was really not in the mood to see or talk to anyone. Not when I was feeling like shit. 1

I open my front door and wish that I hadn't. Travis was standing on my door step looking disheveled.

I go to close the door, but he stops it before I can slam it on his face.

"Please Ava" he begs tiredly.

"What do you want?" I ask, my voice cold even to my own ears.

It was really funny how much my voice automatically changes nowadays. I don't even put any effort in it.

It just grows cold and unattached. As if I was speaking to a total stranger.

"Can I come in?" he asks.

"Fuck No! Speak what you came here to say and leave"

would be lying if I said I wasn't curious about why he was here. The last time I saw Travis was when

I see him hesitate and my curiosity gets stronger. Travis has always been arrogant and assured. To see him this nervous in front of me was intriguing.

"Get it out already! I don't have all day" I snap after a few minutes of him being quiet.

I was starting to question why I even gave him a chance to speak. I should have called the police on his

rv ass. sorry ass.

“I was wondering if you could talk to Nora and Theo” he finally speaks, but it was so low I had to straining

to hear him.

“About what?”

“Sharp Corp. They’ve gone after us. Making almost all investors who are in their contact to drop our company” he says brokenly. The company is sinking, Ava. We are losing investors, customers and funds”

I sigh. If I were being honest, I thought mom and dad’s threat was just that, a threat. I didn’t really think that they would actually go after the Sharps for what they did to me.

If there is anything that Travis loves more than anything, it’s that company. It was and is his pride and joy. To have him here, basically begging me to help him means he has reached the end of the road. It means he has tried everything and talking to me is the last and only resort.

“You have to know I don’t really care if that company sinks or not” I state, folding my hands across my ches. 1

He looked tired and worn out. Like he has been burning both ends of the candle.

Letty hasn’t mentioned anything about this to me. Then again, I told her never to speak about Travis in my

presence.

“Please, Ava. I beg you. We’re family”

Hearing that word has my hackles up. Bringing the familiar angry burn.

“Family?” I scoff. “How are we family, Travis? If I remember correctly you cut me off. You said I was dead

to you and renounced me as your sister years ago. Then you went and proved just how little I matter to you for the next nine years, tell me, were you my family then?”