

Ex Husband 162

Chapter 0162

“Ava...”

I cut him off. I don't want to hear a thing from his damn mouth.

“Every time you took Emma's side, every time you treated me like trash. Every fucking time you laughed when Rowan tore my heart to pieces because I hurt you precious sister, did you consider me you family? What about the times you said I deserved the pain I was going through? Or when father and mother ignored me like I didn't matter? What about all the time you all shunned me? Was I still your family?”

He doesn't say anything. But what is there to say anyway? He knows the truth. He didn't consider me family back then. To him and the rest I was nothing but an unwanted nuisance. One they would do

anything to get rid of.

“So tell me, if you didn't consider me your family back then, what makes you think I'll consider you my

family now? Whatever you are trying to do by playing the family card with me won't work

My eyes pierce his. I used to note the difference between us. Travis and Emma didn't look alike, but by

just seeing them you could guess that they're related. I on the other hand looked nothing like any of them. That s

should have been the first clue that I wasn't one of them.

“Let's be honest, you've never cared about me. The only reason you're here is because you think you can

use me, but I won't let you. Go home, Travis and don't ever darken my doorstep again."

With that, I push him away and slam the door hard. I lean against it breathing hard. Its quiet for a few minutes before I hear his car start up and speed off.

Feeling the need to escape the house, I take my car keys. I was just leaving when I notice the clothes Rowan bought. I take them. Planning to pass by a shelter to give them away.

Within minutes, I'm on the road. My mind was all over the place. First with Rowan and now Travis. The audacity they had to think that they could just walk into my life and demand things. The thought that everything can be easily forgotten was completely delusional,

If Rowan wasn't Noah's dad, I would have demanded he stay out of my life completely. Everything that I do. I do with Noah's interest at heart. I've been tempted so many times to take Noah far away, but the love he has for his father stops me every time.

I've wanted to move far away from here, but I know that the move will hurt Noah. Rowan thinks Noah loves me more. He just doesn't realize that he loves him just as much.

Sporting an ice cream shop, I decide to stop. The front was packed so I park at the back instead:

A little comfort is what I need right now. I'll eat some ice cream while I try to clear my head.

I get into the dainty and cozy shop and order myself a big bowl of ice cream. I usually can eat any flavor of ice cream, just as long as it's ice cream, but on the days I'm feeling down and need comfort, I go for plain vanilla.

My mind wonders to Travis. I'm not sure about how my parents are going about everything. I'm not the revenge type of person. I usually just let karma do her thing because the way she fucks people up is on another level.

I'm on the fence about the revenge thing. Part of me wants to see them crash and burn. The other part just wants to let everything go and just forget they exist. Does it make me evil that the bigger part wants

to see them in pain? That it wants to see them suffer?

I finish my ice cream and leave still as conflicted as I was when I entered the place. Maybe talking to

someone will give me some clarity.

Deciding to go see my therapist I head towards my car. I don't get near it though because someone grabs.

me and covers my mouth and nose before I can scream. Within seconds, everything disappears and I fall into darkness.