

## Ex Husband 163

### Chapter 0163

“Wake up!”

I groan, but I don't open my eyes. The voice sounded so far away and I thought that I was dreaming

because how else would the voice sound so familiar?

“Ava, wake the fuck up!”

This time I open my eyes. The voice sounded too real to be a dream. Also, why the hell would I dream of

her?

My vision is blurry as my eyes try to adjust.

As the seconds go by, the memories of earlier come back to me.

Shit! I've been kidnapped again.

My brain was still fuzzy from what I assume is the chloroform I inhaled. I take a quick note of things, hoping that the chemical won't affect my baby.

was seated on a chair with my hands tied behind my back. Trying to move proves to be a moot point. The ropes were tight and they cut into my skin. Whoever took me probably didn't want to risk me escaping. 1

“Are you done?” she asks.

I thought it was just my imagination, but it's not. I sharply turn to my left to find Emma also tied to a chair. She looked more alert meaning she was here longer than I was.

"What the hell are you doing here?" I ask her dumbly.

I survey the area. It was one big room with absolutely nothing. No chair or furniture except the one Emma and I were sitting on. There was nothing to give a clue of where we were or who this house belonged to.

"Isn't it obvious? We were both kidnapped" she answers sarcastically.

I roll my eyes at her. "Of course I know that! What I meant to ask is why whoever it is would take both of

Us"

I don't know who took us, but I have my suspicions. The only threat that was remaining was from the

Reapers. It didn't make sense though on why they would want both me and Emma. If anything Emma was more important to the Sharps and Rowan than I was.

don't know"

"How long have you been here?" I tried calming my breaths. It wouldn't do me anything good to panic.

The more I try the more I'm taken back to the night Ethan betrayed me. Didn't things happen almost in the exact same way? With the difference being Letty was the one kidnapped alongside me instead of Emma.

Fear grips me as I think of that day. Fear that the same thing would happen again. That I was about to find out that someone close to me had betrayed me again.

I'm not sure. I gained consciousness just as they carried you in" Emma's voice pulls me back from the painful memories.

"And how long have I been out?"

"Maybe fifteen or twenty minutes or so"

I'm quiet after that. Trying to do the math. It doesn't help though. Because I'm not sure how far out they drove from the ice cream shop.

I start to panic again when I think of Noah. Oh my god, who was going to pick him up? School ends at three thirty and when I got to the ice cream shop it was already around noon. What if they decided to take

him too? z

'Calm down'. I tell myself. 'You know the school will call Rowan if you're unable to pick him up. He'll be safe'

I keep telling myself that until I calm down and my breathing stops being so erratic. Noah is going to be fine. Right now I just needed to concentrate on myself.

"So it is true, you're pregnant" Emma speaks, making me turn to her. She was looking at my baby bump.

Even when she was being held hostage, she still looked damn beautiful. How the hell is that even possible? Maybe she was a goddess in her previous life or something. 2

Instead of answering I ignore her and face forward. My pregnancy was none of her fucking business.

“You know, I’m not surprised that you’re pregnant. With your track record, it’s given. Do you even know who the father of that baby is?” she scoffs, her voice irritating the fuck out of me.

“No I don’t. I’ve spread my legs for so many men I can barely keep count” I snap.

I’ve been conscious for less than an hour and already I was tempted to ask our kidnappers to shoot me. Emma was so fucking annoying. Why the hell did I never notice that about her? “You don’t have to be so rude” she frowns at me, as if that’s going to do anything.