

Ex Husband 165

Chapter 0165

Rowan.

“Are you going to brood forever?” Gabe asks in annoyance.

I don't pay him any attention. Just continue staring at the amber liquid in my glass, contemplating how

whim

things went downhill with Ava so fast.

I'm not naïve enough to think that she was acting irrationally. She was acting like a normal person would. A person who's been hurt over and over again by people she loved.

There's s this strong need inside me to soothe her pain. To take all her hurts away. To heal her. How can I

do that, though? When I'm the one that fucking put it there in the first place.

“You can't continue like this, Ro. If she's not giving you the time of day, then leave her the hell alone!

Emma wants you for crying out loud. Hell, It's not like you're lacking when it comes to the women that

want you,” he grumbles, plopping his ass down on the chair.

I don't acknowledge his stupid tirade. Instead, I send him a glare. If my current mood bothers you so much, you can fucking leave.”

He doesn't understand, and I am in no mood to make him understand. My entire being has recently decided that it doesn't want Emma. Nor does it want any other woman who is not Ava,

I used to despise her. Used to think that there was no way I would ever want her. Famous last fucking words because she's all I think about right now. She's taken over every inch of my thoughts and fantasies.

Karma sure is a fucking bitch, ain't she? Just when I finally acknowledge that I do want her, she decides that she wants nothing to do with me. The fact that she's having a baby with another man is proof enough of her determination to move on.

I used to be the only man that has ever touched her. The only man she knew quite intimately. I never used to take that for the fucking gift it was. Now, someone else knows how she tastes, and I fucking hate that Ethan gave her something that I used to deny her while we were married.

Shaking those thoughts away, I stand up and walk to the large windows of my office. Thinking of any other man touching her drives me crazy. It's pure fucking torture. I guess now I have an inkling of how she felt when I used to hold Emma between us.

Fuck! How can I make her see that I don't mean any harm? That I don't want to hurt her; instead, I want to heal what's broken.

You want to heal what's broken, yet you can't accept that you love her? A voice taunts. 'When are you

I ignore those words. Refusing to drown too much in them

Yes, I did feel something for Ava. I'm not even sure when or how they developed. Even if I were to tell her that right now, do you know how insincere those words would seem? She probably wouldn't even believe me. Not after how I have treated her for the past nine years.

My door opens, but I don't turn.

"Now, what has gotten you in such a foul mood?" Gabe asks.

I don't need to turn around to know that it's Travis he's talking to. We've been friends since we were all in

diapers. We know each other like the back of our hands.

"Ava"

Her name makes me turn around. My focus on Travis.

He looks tired, lost, and utterly defeated. He has lost weight these past few weeks, and it's worrying all of

US.

"What happened?" I ask, my voice sounding gruff even to my own ears.

"I went to ask her for help concerning the company. She refused." He sighs.

I've told him I could help, but he refuses. The Howell's kept to their promise. Sharp Corp was sinking and if nothing was done soon, it wouldn't last even two months before it completely collapsed.