

Ex Husband 166

Chapter 0166

The only reason our company was still standing was because we were as powerful as the Howell's. Their pulling out and getting their loyal investors to do the same hadn't affected us that much.

I wasn't foolish enough to think it would end there. They may not have been able to destroy our company, but I'm fucking sure they'll look for another way to get their revenge. I won't even fight them. They were right to come after me. I deserve everything they plan to do to me for the way I treated their daughter.

"Is that what has you so dejected? That she refused to help you." Gabe looks at him in sympathy.

Travis lets out a long, tired breath. "No. It's what she said. She said she didn't consider me her family. In

other words, I was nothing to her."

I see the pain it causes him, but I don't feel any sympathy for him. We were horrible to her. Her treatment

towards us was less than we deserved.

"What did you fucking expect? I keep asking you guys that question," Gabe grumbles.

"I know. I don't know why I keep expecting her to be as she was. Every trace of the old Ava is gone. The only time

you see glimpses of her is when she's with Noah." Travis slumps in his seat, looking defeated.

My phone rings, drawing my attention from their conversation. I didn't recognize the number. For a moment, I thought of ignoring it, but I thought otherwise, 1

“Didn’t I tell you I’d get back at you” the familiar voice says.

“What the fuck do you want?” I ask angrily, not in the mood to fucking play his damn games.

Ronny also known as Reaper chuckles. “Don’t you want to know what, or more specifically, who I have?”

I’m not one to be fazed, but damn it. Reaper was a crazy fucker. The fact that he sounded so cocky worried me.

“Spit it out, Ronny, I don’t have all day”

My voice was calm, but a certain kind of panic was rising inside me. He had someone I cared about. That alone was starting to drive me crazy.

“Since you’re so eager to know, I’ll tell you.” He pauses as if trying to rise suspense, but all he was doing was pissing me off. “I have two beautiful ladies with me. The love of your fucking life and the mother of your kid”

My heart stops for a minute before it starts to beat erratically Travis and CA

“What do you want?” My whole fucking body was frozen as if I was encased in a block of ice.

“It’s simple really. I want you to choose who gets to live and who dies. I’ll spare the one you choose and kill the other one. Aren’t I being nice? You get to walk away with one of them instead of me killing all of

them”

Fuck! This was worse than I expected. The fucker was clearly out of his fucking mind.

“Remember, time is ticking. “Tick, toc, tick, tock,” he says right before the lines goes dead.

“What is it?” Gabe asks me, seeing my bothered look.

“Ronny has Ava and Emma” I pause, taking a deep breath to try and calm myself. “He asked me to choose.”

“Fucking shit!” Travis shouts, his voice reverberating through the room.

This shit was fucked up.

I was going to do everything to get them both back safe and sound. But if push came to shove I knew in a heartbeat who I would choose. Only problem is, would I be forgiven for costing the other her life.