

Ex Husband 167

Chapter 0167

“You can’t be serious” Emma asks as shell shocked as I was.

I felt my heart beating wildly. Panic fisted my chest, making it hard for me to breathe. If I had thought that Ronny or Reaper, whatever the fuck he goes by, kidnapping us was bad, I was wrong because what he

planned was way worse.

“Oh, I am. You father should never have messed with me neither should Rowan. It’s time to get my

revenge” Ronny smirks evilly sending chills down my back.

He had called Rowan right in front of us and told him to choose. I still can’t believe that his plan was that

only one of us would walk out of here alive.

18.

I felt like everything was crushing in on me. Fear was wreaking havoc inside me and I couldn’t think

clearly. I was sure that my face was swollen from that bastard hitting me and my lip had split. I chose to

focus on that pain instead of the impending doom.

“Don’t you have anything to say, Ava?” Ronny asks with the same cold smile.

I avert my eyes. I couldn’t form a thought let alone say anything. This was the fifth time I was facing death. With how unhinged Ronny seemed, I was afraid that I wouldn’t come out of this alive.

internally shake myself. Shoving those horrible thoughts away. I couldn't think like that. I had Noah and a baby to think about. For their sake I was going to fight to stay alive.

"Maybe you're afraid that Rowan will choose your sister" he taunts. "Is that what has you so worried?"

"She's not my sister!" I snap, getting my fire back.

He chuckles with no humor in the sound of his voice.

"No matter. This is going to be a fun game. I want to see your ex-husband break because either who he chooses he's going to get the other dead and that will be on him. The guilt will be his undoing" with those parting words, he walks away. Closing the door behind him.

"What are we going to do?" Emma whispers but I don't answer her.

Ronny was right. I was afraid because I knew that I wasn't the one Rowan would choose. Emma has always been important to him and I doubt that has changed.

He would go to hell and back for her, so I knew I didn't stand a chance of him choosing me over Emma.

wouldn't stand a chance. 1

With those thoughts in my head, I start struggling to get out. I couldn't push myself backward to break the chair. First of all, it would hurt and second, it would probably put my baby in danger. The only option left was to try to get myself free from the ropes. 1

I first survey the room. Good. There were no cameras. Of course they wouldn't be because these men probably thought we can't escape. This was going to make things easier.

The more I twisted my arms, the more the rope cut into my wrists. I curse in pain, but I don't stop. Time

was ticking. 1

“What the hell are you doing?” Emma asks looking at me puzzled.

“What does it look like I’m doing?” I ask her sarcastically. “I’m trying to get free.”

“But why? Rowan will come for us” she states firmly as if she actually believes what she’s saying.

I look at her like she’s dumb and at this moment I actually feel like she is.

“Maybe the drugs you inhaled affected your brain cells but we both know that if push comes to shove, Rowan is going to choose you. I have a son and another baby on the way. I’m not going to wait twiddling my thumbs while Rowan plays god all because father was stupid enough not to do a background check before signing a contract with the Reaper!”

She looks at me in shock. Unable to believe what I just said. I know that it was rude speaking ill of the dead, but I am frustrated. I’m in danger and so is my unborn child. If only father had them investigated. before signing a contract with them then I wouldn’t be in this damn mess