

Ex Husband 181

Chapter 0181

Rowan.

i

I sit on the bench nervously as I wait for Ava. I know she's going to be pissed, but I can't help this intense need to be around her. This intense need to be there for her.

I

She'd refused to tell me the date for her next appointment, so I went ahead and got it myself. I know that makes me a fucking bastard because I keep pushing, but I am used to getting my way. And right now,

what I want is to be by her side. 1

If I had my way, I would have gone and picked her up. Instead I decided to come here instead seeing as

I've already gone against her wishes.

It's been so long since I've been this nervous. The first and last time I was this nervous was when I had

sex for the first time. I was thirteen and didn't know exactly what the fuck I was doing. It had been terrible

given I had blown my load within seconds, leaving the girl I was fucking unsatisfied.

Pushing those thoughts away, I focus on the door. I was a bit early. I knew I had to wait a while before she

arrives.

“Rowan? What are you doing here?” her voice pulls me from my thoughts.

I don’t know how long I’d been seated in that bench waiting for her. I’d been so focused that I had missed

her arrival.

I turn to face her and my breathe catches. She was so fucking beautiful. She didn’t even have to try. How

the hell had I never noticed this before? How the fuck did I think that she couldn’t hold a candle to Emma?

Some might say it’s the pregnancy glow, but I fucking disagree. Emma did her make up every day. She

wouldn’t leave the house until she looked perfect.

Ava on the other hand didn’t have to try. I’ve seen her without make these past few weeks. With dark

circles under her eyes. Yet she never looked more perfect to me.

I clear my throat before answering “I told you I’d be there for your every appointment”

I see a cloud pass over her face. She was pissed. Really fucking pissed. She was going to blow up on me,

but it honestly didn’t even bother me.

My eyes freely and casually run down her figure. She was wearing a figure hugging dress that not only showed her curves, but her baby bump as well. She looked sexy in a pregnant sort of way.

After roaming her body, my eyes go back to her captivating brown ones. She opens her mouth and I know!

face, bring her body next to mine and kiss her forehead.

She freezes. Her body locking as she's stunned by my actions.

My lips linger on her skin for a little while. I know I should let her go, but this just felt so fucking right. It's like she was always meant to be in my arms and she would have been if I hadn't been so fucking foolish

and stubborn

I gently let her go. Her eyes were wide and her mouth dropped in shock.

"What the fuck Rowan?" she asks angrily when she recovers. "Why the hell did you do that?"

"Because I wanted to. So I did" I say with a shrug.

Before she can say anything else, her name is called. She gives me a scathing glare before she stomps

away. I follow her with a small smile. My eyes trained on the swing of her hips.

Getting to the doctor's office, we find everything already set up.

"Good to see you, Ava" doctor Raven say with a smile before turning to me. "And you too Mr. Woods"

“You too Raven” Ava replies while I just nod my head.

I was surprised to find out that Doctor Raven is the same doctor Ava went to when she was pregnant with

Noah. That she’s the same doctor that delivered Noah and now she was going to do the same for this

baby.