Ex Husband 182

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"You know the drill dear, just go over there and change, then come back and we can see how our little bean is doing"

Taking the dressing gown from her, Ava goes into the changing room. Minutes later she emerges and

Taking the diessing government for the great med the changing rooms will accordance the chief ges and

then lays down on the bed.

"Today we are going to do a transvaginal scan before doing the normal scan." Doctor Raven

says.

"Is there something I should be concerned about?"

"No, it something I do for all my patients! It's just to make sure the cervix is healthy." She smiles at Ava." Now, I'm going to insert this into your vagina, let me know if it gets uncomfortable for you, okay?"

Ava flashes me a look before nodding. I don't get what she has to be embarrassed about. Incase she's

forgotten, I've seen her naked before.

She pulls her legs up and Doctor Raven goes to work. Once she's done, she does the normal scan before

switching off the machines.

"Everything is good. You're doing well and so is your baby. I'm glad this pregnancy is easy unlike with

Noah's case" Doctor Raven says as Ava sits up.
"What do you mean as with Noah's case? Did she have a difficult pregnancy?" fuck, what the hell did I miss while I was busy drowning myself in alcohol because I had lost Emma.
Raven opens her mouth, but Ava cuts her off before she can say anything.
"Nothing" Ava's rushes to say, but I know she's lying because of the way her voice gets high–pitched at the
end.
She then jumps down and literally runs to the changing room.
Doctor Raven, gives me a sad smile before leaving the room. After a couple of minutes, Ava comes back
fully dressed. She doesn't say a thing as she takes her belongings and leaves. I follow behind her like a
lost puppy.
We get to reception area. She gets the date for her next appointment and gets the pictures of her baby.
My phone rings and I take it absent mindedly.
"What?"
I knew who the second picture belonged to. Ethan. I hate that she's in contact with him, but I also applaud



"Just got a call from my secretary about some investors."
I see the way her face shuts down at the mention of my secretary. A dark cloud passing over her face.
"You should really fire her. Christine is a fucking bitch and not only to me, but others who she deems
below her."