Ex Husband 183



Going to all these appointments with her, I realize how much I missed when she was pregnant with Noah. I never even got to hear his heartbeat the for the first time,

Her eyes flash. Masking the glimpse of pain I saw in her eyes.

"Tell you what Rowan? That I was an eighteen year old pregnant girl who was scared and alone? That sometimes my blood pressure would spike up and I'd get admitted due to stress? That the constant hate from my family, my husband and in laws was too much that I fell into depression? How about the fact

that the Raven told me with how my health was deteriorating, there was a chance my baby wouldn't

survive?"

She takes a deep breath before continuing. "I rarely saw you at home and when you did come all you did

was tell me was how you hated my guts. I gave you an escape that day, but you didn't take it and

heaven's do I wish I had fought harder to run away and get away from all of you. You told me you hated

me without realizing that even though I loved you, I also hated you right back. Coming to that bar was the

biggest mistake of my life. You, Rowan are the biggest mistake of my fucking life, but the thing is I can't

take it back and I wouldn't if given a chance because that means regretting Noah, and I can never regret

him.

"Now if you're done rehashing the past and opening wounds that I'm trying to heal, I'm gonna leave. Have

I can't believe that we almost lost Noah. That all the mistreatment from me and the other caused her health to deteriorate. We were busy hating her, while she was suffering all alone. It breaks me knowing! had a hand in destroying her heart.

I watch her as she gets into her car. My heart constricting at what an asshole I had been. I didn't realize it then, but I wasn't the only one who was suffering. I refused to see her side. Refused to see her pain. She was eighteen for fucks sake.

She leaves. I'm left staring at her car until it disappears.

With that she turns away and leaves.

Running my hands through my hair, the gravity of the pain and hurt I put her through hits me

like an of

bricks. There was so much pain in her voice. So much anger. How the hell was I going to make up for

years of mistreatment?