

Ex Husband 184

Chapter 0184

Ava.

I'm still reeling from the nerve of Rowan days after my appointment. I mean how dare he pretend like he didn't know what the hell I had gone through when I was pregnant.

Him, the Sharps and his damn family were all responsible. I almost lost my baby because of them and they still wonder why the hell I can't forgive them?

Thinking about it just pissed me the fuck off. I was drowning yet they didn't care. They didn't bother. All because they blamed for that night. Did I have sex on my own? Did I drag Rowan to the bed and force myself on him? He was a willing participant yet they blamed me. Punished me.

Sometimes I look back and I think that it was just an excuse. They used that night and the results to alienate me. They've never treated me like one of them. So this was the perfect excuse for them to cut

me off completely.

What I told Rowan was the truth. I couldn't regret him because he gave me Noah, but I do wish that I'd ran away when I was pregnant. Maybe then my life would have been completely different.

'Everything happens for a reason, Ava' my inner voice says. The journey that you went through was meant to bring you to this moment. It was meant to bring to your parents, to Letty, to Corrine, to Calvin and Gunner. It's because of that same journey that you met Ethan and now you are expecting this precious. baby. Everything happens to align for something better

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I think about it for a minute and my anger deflates. She's right. I would have had a different life had I ran away, but what's to say I would have met those in my life right now? It's the same thing with Rowan. Taking back that night would mean taking back Noah and everyone that's in my life right now.

Leaning against the sofa, I let the stress and worries go. I was determined to move on and heal. It's difficult with people digging at the wound, but like I said. I was determined.

I was about to lay down, when I heard a crash from the kitchen. I sit up straight with my heart pounding.

Standing up, I slowly walk towards the kitchen. I used to think that those people in horror movies who used to go towards where the sound came from were stupid. Like, just ran away. Why are you heading towards what is possibly danger?

Here I am though, behaving exactly like them even though I knew there was still danger hanging over our

heads.

I should be calling someone. The police for example, but I want to make sure it isn't Cal's dog. He has a

Reaching the kitchen. I find no one. I move around the kitchen counter to check the back door. The glass was broken, meaning someone was inside my house.

Panic starts to seize my heart. Not again! This time is even worse because I was alone and pregnant. I turn around about to ran to the phone, but I freeze in fear.

Reaper stands on the opposite side looking out of sorts and completely dangerous.

"Hello, Ava" he greets, his voice sending shivers down my

back.

I used to think Rowan's voice is cold, but Reapers is like the Antarctica,

I grab a knife and point it at him. "Stay the fuck back"

"I'm not going to hurt you" he puts his arms up in surrender.

I scoff. "Could have fooled me"

"For real. I'm not going to hurt you. I just want to talk" he puts his hands down and takes a seat on one of

the kitchen barstools.

I stare at him. My eyes twitching. He looks so comfortable and at home. As if he hadn't just broken into my house. The same woman he had kidnapped about a week and a half ago.

"What's there to talk about? I won't be a part of your sick revenge plan against Rowan. If you want to get back at him then be my guest and do it, but leave me and my son out of it"