

## **Ex Husband 185**

### Chapter 0185

There is a flicker of an emotion in his eyes. It's gone before I can even interpret what the hell it is.

"I don't hurt kids. That's one thing we agree on in my organization."

I'm surprised by this, but manage to hide it. It doesn't matter either way. Fact is he wanted to use me

against Rowan,

"What are you doing here and what do you want from me?" I ask instead.

"Put the knife down" he commands.

"No way in hell. I'm not stupid. If you want to talk, then talk, but the knife stays where it is"

"Feisty, I like that"

That is definitely not something you want to hear from someone like Reaper. He seems unhinged in a

really dangerous and scary way.

"What do you want Reaper?" I ask again.

Fuck! If only I hadn't left my damn phone in the fucking living room. Maybe then I could have stealthily

sent a message to Rowan.

I got a message from your boyfriend” he says with a smirk.

I look at him confused. What the hell was he talking about?

“What boyfriend? I don’t have a fucking boyfriend”

“Ethan, does that name ring a bell then?”

My body stills. What the hell had Ethan done? Did he even realize what he was up against? The police

have been unable to catch this guy for years. That means he’s really good and really powerful in the

criminal world

“You see, he sent someone to find me and kill me. You know, take care of the problem for his baby mama.

What he didn’t realize is that I’m king of the underworld in this city and you can’t order a hit on the same. man that owns these gangsters”

I’m not even surprised he knows so much about me

Shit. Shit. Please don’t tell me that Ethan too has made an enemy out of Ronny. I didn’t go to all the trouble of facing the man that betrayed me just so he ends up dead and doesn’t get to meet his baby.

can’t blame him though” he continues. “He doesn’t realize I would never have hurt you.”

“W–what?” I stammer.

He just goes on like I didn’t speak. It was like I wasn’t even in the room and he was speaking to himself.

“Sure I wanted to play with Rowan. I already knew he would choose you meaning I would have killed Emma, but even if he had chosen Emma, I wouldn’t have killed you”

I just stare at him. Not really sure what the hell he was talking about. Nothing about what he said was registering in my freaking head.

“What the hell are you talking about? Rowan would have chosen Emma. You were gambling my

life

“No he wouldn’t. Maybe before, but not now. I’ve been watching him. Studying him. I know for a fact that he’d have let Emma die if it meant saving you. Looks like his feelings have changed. Or maybe they were

always there. It took losing you to open his damn eyes

I was rendered speechless. Sure Rowan had told me he’d have chosen me. I didn’t listen. Now, hearing someone else say the same thing. An enemy to be exact. Has me even more confused when it comes to

all things Rowan.

I shake my head. Just to clear the cobwebs.

I stare at the menacing man in front of me. He looks so relaxed. So unbothered, Which leaves me

dumbfounded, because if I were him, I would be nervous knowing I could get caught any time.

“You said you wouldn’t have hurt us. Then what was the point of kidnapping us?”

“I said I wouldn’t have hurt you.” He emphasizes on “You”. “Emma was fair game”

This man was so damn confusing. Nothing he said made a damn sense.

“Aren’t you going to ask me why?”

I sigh, praying for patience, the patience I was starting to lose. I just wanted him out of my damn house.

“Why?”

He smiles. This was the first smile I’ve seen from him that wasn’t creepy or evil.

“Because you’re carrying my niece or nephew. With that fact, I can’t hurt now can I?”