

Ex Husband 189

Chapter 189

loves, I want first of all to thank you for all your continued support. You've all been so amazing with our love for this book. It wouldn't be where it is without your love and support. Thank you for the gemstones, comments and reviews they have come a long way in helping to rank this book. With that being said, pretty please vote if you haven't already and remember to leave a review if you've come this far with me.

I also want to let you know that I'll be taking a break this coming week. I'm supposed to be moving to a new place and I haven't done any packing yet. I won't stay gone long. A maximum of one week should be enough to finish what I'm required to do and then I'll be back after that.

Lastly I want to address the issue of updates. I'll be updating daily in November except on the weekends. Because of your insistence, I'll be alternating between two chapters a day and one. I hope that will be enough since my goal is to complete it by December. I don't want it dragged out. With how tight my schedule is, it's the best I can do. I hope you can understand.

That's all for now. Thanks for your understanding, I'll be seeing you in a few days. Bye, take care and stay safe.

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groan recstasy as I release my load onto her back. This was just what I needed. The best way I knew to wind and relax.

"So when will we do this again, Tomorrow?" she asks, her eyes shining.

She looks more relaxed. I guess she needed this just as much as I did. I help her wipe my cum off her back, but I don't say anything. She knows the drill. I call she answers, not the other way around.

After I'm done, she starts getting dresses. It's past ten at night and I want to get some shut eye before my busy schedule tomorrow.

Like I said, she knows the drill. She doesn't spend the night and vice versa. We are nothing more than fuck buddies.

"Gabriel?"

She's the only one that calls me by my full name. I hate it the name. Mainly because it reminds me of the archangel when I am literally the opposite of an angel.

"Shut it. You don't call the shots. We'll do this when I decide" I growl, already feeling suffocated by her damn question.

I see an emotion similar to hurt pass through her features. I ignore it. She knew very well what she was getting into when she agreed to this.

"So meanwhile I wait till it's my turn? I wait till you're bored with your other women?" she whispers.

I've never kept it a secret. She knew she wasn't the only fuck buddy I had. I liked variety. Today I was in

the mood for having a taste of her. It might be the same tomorrow. Or I might develop a taste for

someone else. 1

"Yes" I tell her firmly.

The light that was shining in her eyes dims. She tries her best, but I see her fighting her emotions.
Fighting

the hurt I had caused.

Fuck! I hate this. Hate it when they develop feelings. We've had this arrangement for two years and it worked fine until now. Looks like it's time to nip this at the bud.

She didn't have time to date and I don't date. So this became the best solution. Besides, she's just my

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you could handle this, but I guess it was a mistake. So this will be the last time we fuck. You'll

working for me like nothing ever happened between us, am I understood, Eden?"

She stares at me. Her eyes spearing mine.

i don't think I can do this anymore" she whispers. Tears filling her eyes "I love you, but I see that will never love me. For some reason you've closed off your heart and I can't keep sleeping with you knowing that you'll never reciprocate my love"

She was a damn good secretary, but to hell with it.

I guess it's time for you to write a resignation letter, isn't it?" I smirk, mocking her.

She doesn't reply. Just shakes her head before she turns around and quietly leaves. I sigh, but I don't follow her. Instead I use my phone to unlock the gates for her. Once she's gone, I collapse on my bed.

She's right. I closed my heart off. Promising myself that I will never fall in love. Sure my parents have an amazing marriage, and they love each other so much, but their case is one in a million.

I've seen how love can fucking destroy you. Seen how it can kill you on the inside and leave you as nothing but a shell.

Love all but destroyed Rowan when he lost Emma. It was like living with a zombie for months, until Noah was born

born. He used to drink himself to oblivion. Seeing all this why would I give any woman such immense

power over me? Why would I give them the weapon to destroy me? 1

He was destroyed when things went to shit with Emma and now? Now I am afraid of the same thing

happening.

He doesn't realize it yet. That he loves Ava. When it finally hits him, it will destroy him. Knowing that he

has hurt the woman he loves over and over again.

I release a breath I was holding and go to the bathroom for a shower. Ten minutes later and I am still

anxious. I don't know what was causing it, but I have a good damn feeling that it was Rowan. It's that

sixth twin sense.

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I get out of the shower, dry myself and put on a pair of sweats. I was just about to get my phone and call

my brother when my security system unlocks. There is only one other person who has authorization.