

Ex Husband 324

Chapter 324

Rowan.

The date was nothing but perfect. If I had my way, it wouldn't have ended. Every moment I spent with her was heaven, and I wish I'd done this sooner,

I honestly don't know why I never gave myself a chance to be happy with Ava. It bugs me that we could have been happy all these years if only I'd let go of Emma.

The love I had for Emma was young love; it wouldn't have lasted. The moment it was tested, it crumbled. What I feel for Ava is more mature, stronger, and deeper than what I thought love was at seventeen years of age.

I'm starting to believe that Gabe was right. Love doesn't develop out of the blues, Just like he said, I think deep down I loved Ava; I just let the guilt of hurting Emma consume me. I held on to Emma because I felt I needed control, and marrying Ava and being with her felt like something out of my control.

I also believed that allowing my feelings for Ava to grow would be akin to betraying the love I had for Emma. What I didn't realize then was that that love had died long ago.

Sighing, I take off my clothes before heading to the shower.

I don't know how long I can fucking keep this up. Ava was slowly killing me. Slowly crumbling my resolve. I didn't want to touch her until she knew everything, and until I knew her love for

me was set on stone.

Each day, though, it's getting harder and harder to remain true to my resolve. Every time we kissed, every time she touched me, every fucking time I woke up with her ass cradling my dick, was pure temptation.

It's not once or twice; I almost just said fuck it and took her the way I wanted. What stops me is the knowledge that if I do that before she knows everything and before her love for me is rekindled, then she'll end up hating me. I couldn't risk that. I wouldn't be able to take it.

Pushing thoughts of the uncertain future aside, I focus on the present matter. My dick was painfully hard. I've had more hand action these past few months than I've had in my teenage

years.

Taking my swollen shaft in my hand, I close my eyes and imagine Ava in the sexy dress she'd won tonight. I imagine myself tearing it from her as her delicious body comes into view.

She didn't have a bra, and as my mouth sucked and licked her nipples, my hands went to her panties. I dip my hand inside to find her wet and ready for me.

"Fuck,"

groan as I enter one finger and then another.

+15 BONUS

She moans as I finger-fuck her, begging me not to stop. Her juices drip down my fingers, coating my hand in the process. I rub her clit, and watch as her head falls backward. Her face transforms into a look of pure pleasure, and a small smile plays on her lips.

I pump harder, loving the way she moans my name. Each sound drives pleasure into me. She climaxes, her walls clenching my fingers in a tight fist. Watching her cum pushes me over the edge, making me climax alongside her.

I pull my fingers out and lick her cum from them. She watches me with wide eyes, seductive yet innocent at the same time,

I climb on top of her and kiss her until we're both fucking breathless. Pulling away, I look at her because I wanted to see her reaction when I entered her. I align my dick with her entrance, the anticipation making me feel like an eager teenager. I was just about to enter her when a small scream pulls me from my fantasy.

I turn towards the door, and my heart stops. Not caring, I rush towards her. Ava was slumped against the door, looking like she was in a world of pain.

“Ava?” I call her, but I don't get an answer.

Snatching a towel, I wrap it quickly around my waist before focusing on her. Her eyes were closed; she had tears running down her face, and what broke my heart was the look of pain. that marred her beautiful face.

“What's wrong, darling?” I ask,

I place my hand on her shoulder to shake her when she reacts violently.

“Don't fucking touch me!” she screams, scrambling away from me.

I stare at her in shock. What the hell happened? She was okay a moment ago, but now she didn't want me to fucking touch her.

“Ava...”

“Don't come near you, jerk!” Her eyes are full of bitterness and hate, reminding me of how she was before she was shot.