

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 333

Posted by

By

Chapter 0333

I stay at my parents' house a little longer. Iris is eating up the attention that is being given to her by her grandparents. Although she is small, she loves attention, especially if the attention

comes in the form of belly kisses.

Looking at her, I wish that my life was that simple. Was I the only one who's ever desired the life of a child? They didn't have a worry in the world except food and dirty diapers. Their

innocence is like a balm to a wounded and troubled soul.

Then they grow up, life happens, and they become jaded. If I could save both my children from this thing called love, I would, but I know ultimately I can't because they have their own destiny to follow, whether it will be full of happiness, heartache, or a mix of both.

I continue watching as both sets of grandparents play with my daughter on the grass. Nora was holding a laughing Iris. You want to know what she was laughing at? Well, apparently, she found it really hilarious seeing Theo roll on the grass.

I get her too. If I was in a better mood, I would also find it funny. Who would have thought that one of the most powerful couples in the city would be like this with their grandchild?

I don't remember the parents of Kate and James, but what I remember is them being really cold and stoic, but maybe it was just towards me. As for Mother and Father, even though they loved Noah, I never once saw them behave like Nora and Theo. Their warmth warmed my

heart.

I take a sip of my drink, trying so hard to fight against the decision I was sure I had to make. Part of me thought I needed time, but the other knew that

Rowan and I couldn't continue the way we were. It took that memory to destroy everything I thought we were building since I woke up.

I felt the sincerity in his words, but I was having a hard time letting go. This time around, what threatened our relationship wasn't his lack of concern and love for me. This time, it was the echoes and memories of his past mistakes.

"Is something still bothering you?" Nora's voice startles me, mainly because I'm so lost in my thoughts that I don't even see her come towards me.

"I forgot to tell you the reason why I asked for a meeting," I answered, trying to dodge the question.

Of course, a lot of things still bothered me, but I wasn't going to burden her with that. This fell wholly on me. I was the one who was struggling. The one that this whole thing fell on. I didn't want to dampen others' spirits with my troubles.

"That's not important," she tells me softly. "Not when you're clearly still struggling with

+15 BONUS

I just stared at her. Maybe what I need is fresh air. I felt a bit suffocated. A bit unhinged. I felt uncomfortable in my own skin.

"I'll be okay. I'm just struggling with what I need to do and what decisions I need to make."

She nods her head in understanding before pulling me into her arms. Her warmth and care make me want to cry. I felt so overwhelmed, so burdened by everything. I felt lost, like I was just drifting. Fighting the tears back, I pull away from her.

"Is it okay if I leave Iris with you for a couple of hours?" I ask, trying to control the tremble in my voice. "I want to go pick a gift for Noah."

Her eyes sear into mine. I know she knows I'm using this as an excuse, but she also

understands that I need to breathe and be alone.

“Sure, my love. No problem,” she smiles at me. “Take as much time as you need.”

After I said my goodbyes, I left. I tell Boris to drive me to the mall.

I already had an idea of what I wanted to buy Noah, and maybe a little shopping will give me an escape from the constant turmoil of my thoughts.

We get to the mall, and without wasting time, I start going from shop to shop. Noah wasn't subtle, and he dropped obvious hints about what he wanted. All of them combined made a whole list. He wasn't spoiled, but he also knew that neither of his parents were lacking in the financial department, so he was comfortable asking for whatever he wanted.

“Ava!”

I had just finished buying the last item on the list when I heard her voice. Turning around, I found Letty and Corrine rushing towards me. They both embraced me in a bear hug before stepping away.

“What are you doing here? If we had known we would all be here, we would have organized lunch,” Letty all but screams, her happiness at seeing me clearly evident.

“I decided to come last minute to shop for Noah's birthday gifts,” I answer, giving both of them a smile.

“Where is Iris? Is she with Rowan? I still remember how he left work to babysit her simply because you wanted to go shopping,” Corrine says in a dreamy voice.

Gosh, why was this so hard? She looked so hopeful and so happy, and in her own world, dreaming about how happy Rowan and I were. I don't say anything. I won't say anything until I've made a decision.

“Do you want to get lunch?” Letty asks. She probably assumed that Corrine is right and Iris is

with Rowan.

+15 BONUS

“Sure”

We walk to a nearby restaurant, with Boris following behind us. We get a table, and immediately a waiter comes to take our orders.

Immediately, Corrine and Letty start chatting. Today I wasn't in the mood, but I needed a distraction. Something to take my mind off things with Rowan.

“So, has Reaper been by to see you again?” Letty asks, her excitement evident.

Corrine bites her lips, telling us all we need to know.

“Yes. In fact, he did more than just visit,” she beamed, her eyes sparkling with admiration. He rocked my world the entire night.”

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+15 BONUS

Chapter 0334

“Get out!” Letty shrieks, almost getting out of her chair. “Give us all the tea, woman. Don't leave us hanging.”

I wasn't interested before, but this got me interested. I didn't think that she would go through with it, but it seems like I was wrong. Even after she said she would consider it just to aggravate her father, I didn't take her seriously.

“Well, he showed up again; I let him in, and then he proceeded to fuck my brains out,” Corrine smirked, still clearly on cloud nine.

“Seriously? That's all you're going to tell us.” Letty looks offended by this. “I want the spicy details: how big is he, what positions did he take you in, how long did he last, and how many times did you cum?”

I chuckled at that. Letty looked like she would die if she didn't get the answers to her questions. She looked eager and was sitting at the edge of her seat. I couldn't hold it in anymore, and I ended up laughing. It was damn hilarious, and she had this comic look on her face that made it all the more funny.

“What?” she asked, looking at me as if she couldn't understand what I found so funny.

I laughed harder. “You. Why are you so desperate to know what her tumble in the sheets was like? Do you want a threesome or something?”

She glares at me, but I know there is no heat behind the loo. She knew I was just joking.

“No, thank you... I just want to know if they did a position I’ve yet to try since I like experimenting in the bedroom. Trevor’s dick is enough for me.”

“That is disgusting.” I made a look of disgust as she smirked at me. She’d just gotten back at me in the best way she knew how.

They both laugh at me as I try not to gag at the image she painted. If I’m honest, I don’t know what she sees in Trevor, but love is love, and maybe my bad experience with him has clouded my judgement when it comes to him.

Anyway, as much as I would want someone else for my friend, I wasn’t going to interfere. If she loved him, then I would have to deal.

“So, is it a one-night kind of thing, or will he be back for more?” I ask curiously as I push thoughts of Trevor out of my mind.

“Since we both liked it, we agreed to be acquaintances with benefits.”

Letty looks puzzled. “What the fuck is that?”

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“You know, like friends with benefits kind of thing. We aren’t friends, and we don’t really know each other, so acquaintances with benefits suit us perfectly.”

Slowly laughing, I stare at Letty as she looks at Corrine, like she said the most absurd thing

she’s ever heard,

For the first time since everything went sour with Rowan, I was laughing and having fun watching the bickering between Letty and Corrine. They managed to do something no one else has been able to do these past few days. They managed to get my mind off my problems.

“So you’ll continue seeing him?” Lettie asks.

“If you mean, will I continue fucking him? Then yes. The sex is good, and there’s no strings attached, just the way I like it.”

I don’t say anything, but for some reason, I stare at Letty to find her looking at me. A smile creeps on her face because we have the same thought. Something told me that one of them or both of them were going to fall.

“By the way, did you decide on what you’ll do?” Corrine turned to me.

I’d told them how I was struggling to stay at home doing nothing. Re-learning things is working, but the progress is slow. At this point, I think it’ll be years before I can go back to teaching.

“No. I still haven’t figured things out.”

“What about your foundation?” Letty asks, sipping her lemonade.

“What foundation?”

They tell me everything, taking turns to explain things to me. By the time I’m done, I’m shocked at all the progress I’ve made. I remember feeling sorry for a boy in my class and wishing I could help him. Turns out I birthed an idea and saw it through.

“Mary held back because the doctor had warned about stressing you and wearing you down. She’s managed to keep the foundation running, but I’m sure she’ll be happy to have her boss back. That woman literally worships the ground you walk on,” Letty gushed, making me feel shy for some reason.

I didn’t know this, Mary, but to hear that she adored me was a bit disconcerting. That quickly faded away when I realized that I could actually work. That I didn’t have to stay home all day long, and since the foundation houses had other kids, I could always bring Iris with me.

“I’m sure you could find something to do there that doesn’t put a strain on you,” Corrine adds. with a warm smile.

I return the smile. “You’re right. If it’s a big foundation, as you put it, then I’m sure I’ll find something to do.”

+15 BONUS

We continue chatting until our orders arrive, and then we eat. Once we are done, we chat a bit more before we decide to call it a day.

I was just getting out of the restaurant, and I'd said goodbye to both Corrine and Letty when I felt a chill run down my spine.

I look around, but I don't see anything or anyone out of the ordinary. Wrapping my hand around myself, I continue walking towards the car.

Boris helps me, but it doesn't chase away the fear that all of a sudden overcomes me. Boris didn't seem to notice anything and just drove off, but I felt it, the chilling stare of someone who wanted to harm me.

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Chapter 0335

Rowan

Fuck, I hate it! I hate this tension and unease between Ava and me. I hate that every single time we cross paths, she stares at me like she doesn't know what to do with me.

It's been a couple of days since that morning. I thought that things would be okay between us once I explained everything, but I was damn wrong. In fact, it's like, after I told her everything, things just went downhill from there.

I moved back home, and things haven't been the same. Don't get me wrong, she hasn't turned into a raging bitch or anything like that, but at this point, I would prefer that to the cold politeness she shows me.

My fear of losing her gets stronger and stronger each and every day. I can't help but wonder what will happen once she gets her memory back and finds out that we are divorced. That I had deceived her. The fear has a grip on my fucking heart. I don't want to lose her, and I'm afraid that's what will happen when the truth comes out.

Unable to sit still, I stand up and start pacing. My office here at home has been the place where I've spent most of my time. I hardly sleep. The thought of losing her keeps me awake most nights.

Part of me wants to just tell her the truth. You know, rip it off like a band aid and just face the consequences head-on. The other part, though, is unwilling to. The other part still holds on to hope that Ava and I will be okay.

My door opens and Gabe walks in. For a split second, I see how busy and chaotic it is outside

my

office before the door closes.

"Ava went all out this time, didn't she?" He asks with a small smile while sitting down.

Today was Noah's birthday, and the organizers were doing the final touches. It was a superhero theme party because that was what Noah wanted, and what he wanted, he got. All his friends from school were invited, and so was his entire class. He even invited his favorite

teacher.

Instead of saying anything, I just nod before looking outside my window. The planners were busy setting up what needed to be set up. Ava was busy directing them, with Iris comfortably plastered to her front.

My eyes remain on her. It's like I can't; she's hypnotized me and I can't get my eyes off even if I tried. As if sensing my gaze, she turns, and our eyes collide. We stare at each other for a moment, my heart pleading with her, but soon she pulls away and looks in another direction.

"So how have things been?" Gabe asks after a while.

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+15 BONUS

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"Terrible"

He doesn't say anything for a while, and neither do I. Instead, I continued to stare outside. I continue staring at her, willing her to turn around and look at me. When she doesn't, I exhale a tired sigh and walk back to my chair.

"Nothing changed after you explained things to her?" he inquires.

I wasn't really in the fucking mood to talk, but I knew I needed to get myself together. Today is Noah's birthday; I am not going to be a downer and spoil the day for him.

"None." I breathe out. "She doesn't ignore me like she did before, but she isn't back to her normal self. She's a bit distant."

I guess I was now getting a taste of my own medicine, and I can tell you that it sucked balls. If I could, I would spit it out, but I can't. This is karma... And besides, this is what I deserved for treating Ava like shit all these years.

"You've got to understand her and give her some fucking time. Remembering what you told her isn't easy; I mean, hell, if I'd been in her shoes, I would be torn. No matter your explanation, no matter whether you meant it or not, none of that matters. Hearing those words from the man you love is shattering."

I do get what he's saying. I understand. I would also be shattered if the roles had been reversed. I have no excuse. I'm a total asshole, and now my actions are back to bite my ass.

Each day feels like my heart is being torn. I know I'm the only one to blame for my pain, but I can't help but wish and pray that she will forgive me. That she would give us a chance even if I didn't give it to her back then. (2)

"Has she told you anything? What she's thinking? Or how she's feeling?" he asks, and I shake my head.

"She hasn't, but deep down, I feel like it's because she's trying to make a decision on whether to stay with me or not," I answer honestly, leaning tiredly against the back of my chair.

"Seriously? Has she told you that?"

"No... It's more of a gut feeling."

And that scares me more than anything. I've seen it in her eyes occasionally when she looks at me. There's uncertainty in them about whether to forgive me or leave me. It fucking scares me because I know how easily I could lose her.

"So now we just wait?"

I nod my head, already feeling defeated. "Yes. That's the only thing to do right now."

We are silent again after that. That is, until the door opens, revealing Ava.

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+15 BONUS

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"Sorry, I didn't know Gabe was in here," she apologizes. "Hi Gabe"

"Hello Ava"

Iris, seeing me, tries to twist in her mom's hand to get to me. I stand up and go to them. I pick her up and she comes willingly to me.

"Is there a problem?" I ask her, watching as her eyes dart around the office.

She bites her lips, something she does when she's anxious and nervous.

"I got a call from Kate," she says. "She wanted to know if she could come to the party and was requesting if she could bring Emma because she's been depressed as of late."

Her eyes zone in on me. This is a decision she could have made on her own, but I know what she's doing. She wants to see my reactions. She wants to see if I'm going to tell her to invite them, and then she's going to use that as proof that I'm still in love with Emma, giving her the excuse she needs to leave me.

I wasn't in love with Emma, but I know it will take time for her to believe and accept that, given that I've rubbed my former love for Emma to her face countless times.

Giving her a small smile, I answer. "I don't really care if she comes or not, so the decision is up to you. Do what's comfortable with you."

She nods her head with a small smile on her lips. She is happy with my answer, but I feel like she isn't yet satisfied.

Deep down, I know that she'll invite Emma just to gauge more of my reactions, and I'm okay with that because I have nothing to hide or worry about, but something tells me that with Emma here, something big will go down.

Last updated on January 31, 2024