

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 336

Posted by

By

Ava

I'm already worn and tired. Don't get me wrong, I love Noah, but I can't wait for his party to end so that I can rest. The past few days have been busy with planning the part. That managed to keep my mind occupied, but not by much.

I'm still in turmoil about what I should do. Every time I look at him, I can't help but wonder if I should give him a chance or not. I do love him, but I'm just not sure I'll ever truly heal and let go of everything he has put me through.

Pulling myself from those thoughts, I text Kate and tell her it's okay for her to bring Emma. Travis was obviously coming, as were Rowan's parents and Kate. They attended every birthday Noah has ever had. It would be rude of me not to invite them because of my issues with them. Besides, Noah wanted them here.

She replies immediately and says they'll be over in around thirty minutes. I know it might be immature of me, but I wanted to test Rowan. I wanted to see if there were any lingering feelings between him and Rowan.

"Mom!" Noah screams my name, scaring the life out of me.

"What is it?" I ask, turning, only to find him grinning from ear to ear.

Seeing him this happy makes all my troubles and worries melt away. Iris was still with Rowan and Gabe, but both she and Noah were my life. Even if I decide not to get back together with Rowan, having them in my life would be enough.

"Is it time yet?" His excitement is evident, making me laugh at how he was bouncing from one foot to another.

"Not yet," I answer him. "But in a few minutes, your guests will start arriving. I'll call you then so you can help me welcome them."

He nods his head eagerly. Happiness radiating from every pore of his body. "Okay, call me when it's time."

I nod my head, and he rushes/upstairs, all the while muttering how he's going to make sure he looks dashing and handsome. I laugh at that, feeling joy and happiness spreading inside me.

"Ava!"

I turn around to find my mom and dad entering the house. I'd decided to call them that after I went back to pick up Iris that day. It just felt right, and they were happy to hear me call them that. Theo had told me he'd missed hearing me call him dad.

112

+15 BONUS

"Hi Mom, hi Dad," I greet, hugging them.

"We came early because we didn't want to miss a single thing." Mom tells me giddily. "This is the first time we get to celebrate our grandson's birthday and we wanted to be here to witness everything."

"We bought gifts; I hope it's not too much," Dad adds. "We've missed so many birthdays and we wanted to make it up to him."

My eyes bulged open, staring in shock as two of their drivers walked in with mountains of presents. I know Rowan, and I bought him a lot of gifts, but this was on another level. My mouth continues to hang wide open as the drivers ask me where to place them.

"Outside," Rowan says next to me. "There is a space set aside for gifts; you won't miss it."

I sharply turn and stare at Rowan. I didn't even notice when he arrived. In my defense, though, there was a lot going on and a lot of noise. I didn't hear his footsteps.

"Nora, Theo," he says, greeting my parents respectfully.

"Hello, Rowan," Mom greets back, but dad just gives him a manly nod.

Iris was lying on his shoulders, completely asleep, with drool coming out of her mouth. It surprised me that, despite the noise around her, she was sound

asleep. She rarely sleeps when it's noisy. She's the type of child who requires absolute quietness so as to fall asleep.

"Seems like she's asleep," Mom begins. "How about we girls take Iris up for a nap while you boys have a chat?"

+15 BONUS

Chapter 0337

She doesn't give any of them a chance to answer. She gently swoops Iris from Rowan's arms, grabs my hand, and tugs me away from the two men, who looked awkward standing together.

We are both silent as we head upstairs towards Iris's room. Once we get there, mom gently lays Iris in her crib. Once she's settled, she takes my hand, and we take a seat near the window.

"So, tell me, have you made a decision about Rowan?" she asks, holding my hand.

I turn to face her and shake my head. "No. I'm still not sure about things."

"I've been thinking about it and I think that you should start getting therapy. Letty had told me that you'd started but stopped for obvious reasons. I think that you should resume." She begins. "You went through a lot, and obviously letting go is going to be hard. You need help and someone to guide you in your healing journey."

I go to interrupt, but she cuts me off.

"I get it, my love, but you need this. Whether you choose to stay with Rowan or not, you will still need therapy. You can't say that you'll heal on your own, and sitting around without

addressing the issue won't help at all. You'll try to move on, whether with Rowan or not, but the past will always drag you back until you address the problem, so please think about it"

I remained quiet for a while. I get it and it does make sense. My issue is that I'm having a hard time letting go of the past. Unless I deal with what happened, I will never heal or truly move

on.

“Okay, mom, I’ll do it.”

She tightens her hand around mine. “Another thing, if you decide to get back with Rowan, you’ll both need couple therapy. Maybe Rowan will also need therapy on his own. Your lives started off on the wrong foot. You messed up when you obsessed over a man who belonged to someone else. I’m not saying that what Rowan did was okay, but any sane person would do the same thing.

He was hurt, angry, and had lost the girl he loved because of you. Yes, you were both drunk, but that doesn’t take away the fact that you stalked him and approached him when he was alone and drinking. That was terrible of you, but I also understand that you were young. We were all young and stupid at one point in our lives and made mistakes we can’t take back.”

Everything she said made sense. I knew Emma and Rowan loved each other back then. I should have tried my best to crush my feelings for him instead of allowing them to foster and turn

into an obsession.

I was drunk when we had sex, but I wasn’t when I decided to stalk him across town. I was completely sober when I joined him at the bar, despite knowing he had been heavily drinking.

1/2

... And I was definitely not drunk yet when I started flirting.

+15 BONUS

I take a deep breath and release. I’ve been blaming Rowan for how our marriage turned out all these

years, but how much of it was my fault? 2)

Sighing, I look at my mom. “I don’t know where we stand, but if we do give it a chance, I’ll make sure we seek couple’s therapy.”

“Good,” she nods with a small smile. “Now, let go downstairs before your dad accidentally murders Rowan.”

I chuckled at that while picking up the baby monitor, “We both know it wouldn’t be an accident.”

We leave the room and head downstairs while chatting. We’d just gotten on the last step when the door opened. Kate walks in; she looked pristine as always, but the person behind her shocked me

Emma followed behind her. She looked like shit... and I’m not saying it as an insult, but she looked like she’d been to hell and back.

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Chapter 0337

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1/2

600

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Chapter 0338

I continue staring at Emma in shock. When Mother said that she's been in a depressing state, I didn't think it would be this bad.

She looked nothing like her old self. She did try to dress up, or maybe Mother tried forcing her to dress up, and even though her black pair of jeans, navy blue halter top, and a pair of wedge sandals looked nice, they did nothing to improve her appearance.

Her face was ashen; her glorious blonde mane now looked greasy and thinning. Her cheek bones were also pronounced, but not in a good way, and she looked like she had lost a lot of weight.

"Oh my God," mom whispers next to me.

We take a step forward. I wasn't really sure what to do. I didn't know whether to welcome them or just avoid them.

Mom takes the initiative and leads me towards them. They both turn and look at us.

"Welcome," I murmur, feeling completely awkward.

Kate smiles at me, but when her eyes fall on mom and she looks at her protective hand around my waist, her happiness dims a little bit.

"Thank you," she replies, her tone just as soft and awkward as mine had been moments ago.

My eyes wander back to Emma, only to find her staring at me. I almost gasp as more shock hits me. Where her blue eyes were once lively, now they are dull. As if life and the will to live had been stripped from her.

There was no malice or anger in her gaze as she looked at me. Actually, there was nothing. She seemed to be in a lot of pain, and she was trying to numb it.

I don't understand why, because I don't think I've ever been in her shoes, but I kind of understand her. Weirdly, I feel for her.

"You can just head out to the back. The rest of the guests haven't arrived yet, but there are some already there," Mom tells both of them when I don't speak after a while

Kate nods her head and guides her daughter. She wasn't a stranger at this house, so she knew where she was going.

"That girl is in a world of pain and regret," Mom says in sympathy after both of them have left.

She was right, though. Parts of me feel like I've been there before, but I don't know why.

In order to distract myself, I stare around the house. The planners were almost finished, and

+15 BONUS

like the interior because I felt like I was living in Emma's shadow, and he proposed we change everything.

Obviously, that hadn't happened. With everything that went down after that night, I completely forgot about it. Now, I wonder if that will even ever take place.

I shake myself from those thoughts. Right now, it doesn't even matter. Not when I was yet to make a decision.

"Mom, you can go and mingle with the rest; I'll call Noah down, and we'll invite the guests."

She nods her head before squeezing my hand and leaving. I quickly headed up the stairs and called an excited Noah. When we get down, we find Rowan standing near the door, waiting for

us.

"Shouldn't you be at the back with everyone else?" I whisper just as another car enters our

estate.

Noah and I have always been the ones to welcome his guests. Rowan had either been with them at the back or nowhere to be seen until the party began. I thought it would be the same

this year.

“Not this year. This year, I’m where I’m supposed to be,” he whispers back. “And I also apologize for being shitty these past years during Noah’s birthday.”

I’m taken aback by his apology, but I don’t let it show, nor do I respond. Mainly because the guests had already reached the door, so I didn’t get a chance.

The next forty or so minutes are spent welcoming visitors. Some I remember, some I don’t. Of course, they all express their sorry for what happened to me. I didn’t want to dwell on it, so I just thanked them and told them I’m lucky to be alive.

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Chapter 0339

By the time we finished welcoming everyone, I was tired and exhausted, both physically and emotionally. Iris also chose that time to wake up, screaming her little lungs out.

“You go ahead; I’ll go pick her up.” Rowan gives me a little push towards the backyard.

Nodding my head, I head there to find the party in full bloom. Noah had abandoned us the moment some of his friends arrived.

Adults were seated and eating, while the kids were running around. I spot Letty and Corrine and head towards them.

“Where are Travis and Gabe?” I ask them.

Letty points in the opposite direction. “Over there”

They were talking to some men that I didn’t recognize at all. If my hunch was correct, those two were probably busy striking a business deal or something.

“By the way, Reaper sent a gift,” Corrine says, surprising both me and Letty. “He said he’s sorry he couldn’t make it because of circumstances, but once things cool down, he’ll come for a visit.”

Well, it seemed things were progressing well between them if he was sending Corrine with gifts on his behalf.

We continue chatting, and minutes later, Rowan appears with Iris. She seemed calmer, and she

wasn't crying at all.

"I've fed her; do you want to take her?" he asks

I nod my head, but the moment Rowan tries to put her in my arms, she screams her little lungs out while clutching his t-shirt like it was a damn lifeline. The moment she's back in his

arms, she calms down and stops crying.

We try it again, and the same thing happens. In the end, we give up after the third try.

"Looks like you've been replaced," Corrine says with a little laugh as I watch Rowan walk away

with Iris.

Damn it. It does something to my heart to watch him and Iris. He was smiling down at her and talking to her. She had him wrapped around her tiny little finger. Every woman in the vicinity except for Kate, mom, his mother, Letty, Corrine, and shockingly, Emma, were all staring at them with adoration in their eyes. I think he's managed to get them to fall in love with him.

"Hi Aunty Ava," I'm distracted as my eyes fall on a cute little boy who kind of reminded me of

Emma.

1/2

+15 BONUS

My eyes budge out when I realize who it is. I was told that Calvin and Emma had a kid and that he's Noah's best friend. I'd yet to meet him because he was supposed to have a sleepover, but some things came up and he didn't get the chance.

"Gunner! How are you?" I ask in excitement.

“Sorry we are late; I had a project to finish.” I turn to look at Calvin. I remember him from the hospital. I’d been so overwhelmed that I hadn’t dwelt on him much.

He did look like how I remembered him from high school, only more mature.

“It’s okay, Calvin; the cake hasn’t been cut, so you aren’t late.”

The rest of the girls greet him, and they start chatting. Letty had told me that we were all friends, so it’s not surprising.

Gunner surprises me by throwing himself at me, almost knocking me out of my seat.

“I missed you so, so much,” he cries, and I just hold him and try to calm him down. “I don’t want to ever lose you.”

I feel touched, and my heart goes to him. It seems like we had a strong relationship. I wonder how that came to be.

“Don’t worry, sweetie, I’m not going anywhere. Not for a long, long time,” I assure him while wiping away his tears.

Once he’s calmer, he kisses my cheek before leaving to find Noah and the rest of the kids.

I feel burning eyes on me. I twist around trying to find whoever is looking at me, and that’s when I spot Emma.

Even from this distance, I see the tears she’s trying to fight. She’s looking between me and Gunner, who has already found Noah, with nothing but pain and anguish.

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Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 340

Posted by

By

Chapter 0340

I try to pull my eyes away from hers, but it's difficult. Her pain is gripping, and I'm the one it has a hold on.

She's in a corner all by herself. Mother was busy socializing, and so was Trevor. Her posture and look weren't really inviting at all. She looked like she could shrink in on herself at any moment, but what disturbed me most was the anguish in her eyes. I understood pain; after all, haven't I been through it already? Countless times, in fact.

Now I understand where her pain is coming from. I understand the cause of her depressed and

sad state. It's Gunner. Her son.

"What are you looking at, Ava?" Letty's voice sounds far away.

It's like I was hypnotized. I couldn't look away. I couldn't see anything except her.

Calvin shakes me, and with great difficulty, I turn to him. He looks at me questioningly. I

didn't understand it, but for some weird reason, I wanted to comfort Emma.

"Why are you staring at Emma like a deer caught in headlights?" Corrine asks, her eyebrows

furrowed.

I shifted my gaze back to the woman, but her eyes were no longer on me. Instead, they were firmly fixed on the table.

"Her pain..." I stammer the two words, unable to complete the sentence.

"I guess karma has finally caught up with her... From what I hear, guilt and regret are hitting her hard, and she's not taking it well," Letty informs us, her eyes drifting to Emma.

I look at Calvin, but his expression is cold and stoic, revealing absolutely nothing. Either all the feelings he had for Emma are gone, or they've turned to hate, or he's just hiding them. Burying them inside so that he doesn't have to feel that constant heartache.

My eyes shift from him, then to her, and finally to Rowan. Rowan was busy chatting with Gabe, his dad, and some others. Trevor was there, but you could tell there was a bit of tension between the two of them. He was laughing, while Iris was securely wrapped in his arms.

I wondered then how things would have turned out had I let go of my obsession with Rowan. Looking at it as a mature adult, could it be that my obsession ruined the lives of four people?

Think about? If I hadn't stalked Rowan that night, none of the things that happened that night would have happened. I wouldn't have slept with Rowan, we wouldn't have gotten married, Rowan and Emma wouldn't have broken up, and neither Emma nor Rowan would have spiraled, meaning Emma wouldn't have hooked up with Calvin, and neither would she have strung him on for years.

1/2

+15 BONUS

It would have been painful losing Rowan, but I think that probably I would have moved on later on and so would Calvin. Hell, I think he'd already started moving on before he slept with

Emma.

Sighing I stand up. "I'll be right back." I excuse myself and leave the table.

I go inside and just sit in the living room for a little while. The realization that I might have been the cause of the heartache and sorrow of four people is heavy on me. 2

I get that everyone makes choices. That everyone has their own paths to follow. I perfectly understand that ultimately every choice Rowan, Calvin, and Emma made is on them and that it isn't my fault for the mistakes they made, but I still can't help but feel that I was the catalyst; my obsession was the catalyst for what led them down the paths they took.

"Are you okay, Ava?" Teresa's voice startles me, and I almost fall.

"Yes," I lie. "I'm just lost in thought."

“Okay then, it’s time to cut the cake,” she informs me, and I stare at her in shock.

Seriously, what time was it? Did I just leave my friends about five minutes ago?

“So soon?” I ask in confusion, “Is everyone done eating?”

She looks at me funny, but I ignore the look and stand up. Stretching, I try to release the tension from my aching bones.

“It’s been more than an hour, Ava.”

Well, that was surprising. I didn’t think that I’d be lost in thought for that long. It seemed like I’d been gone for only about five or ten minutes max. I guess time rushes by fast when you’re lost deep in your thoughts.

“Why did no one call me?” I ask as we begin walking towards the backdoor.

“We did want to, but Sir Rowan told us not to disturb you until it was time to cut the cake.” She answers warmly. “He said this week has been hectic with planning, and you just needed a bit of time to yourself.”

I nod, my heart feeling warmth towards him. I was starting to doubt things about whether we should really be together, but then he goes and does something like this. It may seem small and insignificant, but to me, it was huge. It showed his consideration for my needs. I wanted to be alone for a while, and he honored that.

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