

## **Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 341**

Posted by

By

Chapter 0341

"Noah, it's time to cut the cake." I shout his name once I get outside.

His head turns in my direction before he rushes towards me with a big smile on his mouth. A couple minutes later, Rowan joins us after taking Iris from my parents.

"Happy birthday to you..." We all start singing, and I can tell that Noah is basking in the glory

and attention.

Once we are done, he blows out the candle, and joyous shouts ring out through the entire backyard, with the majority of the happy shouts coming from our families.

Startled by the noise, Iris begins to cry, but she stops the moment both Rowan and I lay a kiss on her cheek. We didn't plan it; it just happened, but it didn't stop the 'Aaaws' from our guests.

"Happy birthday, Noah. I love you very much. Always remember that." I hug him tightly, and he reciprocates.

"I love you too, mom."

He then cuts the cake. I feed him a piece, and so does Rowan. Then he reciprocates by feeding us cake too. The cake is shared among the guests, and then soon it's time for Noah to open his gifts.

Seeing him so happy, I realize that there is just no room for regrets. Gunner was standing next to him with a big smile on his face. it's then that it hits me. I don't know about Emma, but I

know that neither Rowan and I nor Calvin would regret our kids, despite the pain and

heartache we've all been through.

"Hello, miss," a tiny voice pulls me from my thoughts.

I look down to find a cute little girl in a pink chiffon dress. She had an oval-shaped face, pretty green eyes, tan skin, and red lips. She had glasses on, and her pretty blonde hair was in

pigtails. She immediately captured my heart.

"Yes, sweet heart." I kneel down to her height.

"Are you Noah's mom?" she asks curiously, and I nod my head.

"You're really pretty," she tells me, looking at me like I hung the moon and stars for her.

"Thank you, doll, and who are you,

if I may

may ask?"

Her smile grows, and I can't get over how cute she is. She's sure going to be a head-turner when she does grow up.

"I'm Sierra, and I just wanted to let you know that I'll one day marry Noah."

1/3

+15 BONUS

I couldn't help but chuckle. So this is the girl who has my boy in a twist. I liked her though; she was straightforward and confident, and she wasn't afraid of speaking her mind. Characters that I admire and wish I had when I was younger.

"Is that so?" I tease.

She nods her head. "Yes. He says he doesn't like me; you see, he thinks I'm weird because I like studying bugs and plants. I hope to be a biologist one day, but you'll see, I'll make him change his mind," she tells me confidently.

A light dims in me a bit. How do I explain to this charming little girl that you can't change a person's mind? Especially a man who doesn't fancy you?

But weren't you able to change Rowan's mind?

The question glares at me. Yes, I may have been able to change his mind, but at what cost? Look at the pain and heartache I went through just to achieve that. Pain I'm not really sure was worth it. I wouldn't want this kind of burden on such an innocent girl.

Before I can say anything, though, Teresa rushes to me with a worried look on her face. I stand

up.

"What is it?" I ask, my anxiety starting to rise.

She leans in and whispers. "There are policemen at the door, and they're looking for Emma."

Well, that can't be good.

"Go and inform Rowan and the others. Let me go see what this is about. Also, while we're dealing with it, please keep the kids outside and entertain the guests."

My heart was in my throat, worrying about what the cops would want with Emma. Rowan had dropped all charges, so she should be in the clear.

"Sierra, dear, something came up. I'll talk to you before you leave, okay?" I tell her hurriedly.

"Okay, Miss Ava."

After that, I rush and move through the house quickly. I find them standing in the living room.

"How can I help you, officers?" I ask as they turn to face me.

"We're looking for Emma Sharp; we were told that she might be here," the tall, blonde one replies.

"Why are you looking for me?"

At her voice, I turn to find Emma standing a few feet from me. Behind her were Trevor, Kate, Gabe, and Rowan.

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3

“Are you Emma Sharp?” the other one asks.

“Yes”

+15 BONUS

They move fast. So fast that I didn't see them until Emma was bent over the couch while her hands were being cuffed.

“Emma Sharp you're under arrest for attempted murder of Miss Ava Sharp.”

Well, fuck. I did not see that coming.

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By

Chapter 0342

I continue staring at the officers in shock. We all were. It's like we were all frozen, not believing what was going on.

It wasn't until they were done cuffing her and had begun dragging her that Trevor and Kate unfroze and moved into action.

“What the hell? You got the wrong person!” Trevor shouted, but the cops just gave him a dirty

stare.

They stop and turn to look at him. Emma looked like she was in a dream. It's like she'd detached somehow, and a look of disbelief was plastered on her face.

"I'm sure we didn't," the blonde answered. "She told us herself that she was Emma Sharp and that's who we were sent to arrest."

Emma didn't move, and she didn't struggle. She was frozen in place, her eyes lost and confused. I get her, though. I was also confused as fuck. Why would they arrest her? Why would they think that she was responsible for my attempted murder?

"There has to be a mistake. Emma wouldn't try to kill Ava no matter their issues," Kate pleads, but her pleas fall on deaf ears.

"We are just following orders, ma'am," the other cop said. "I suggest you start looking for a lawyer."

They start dragging Emma away, with Travis and Kate shouting profanities at them. The rest of us are left there, stunned, and completely out of it.

It happened so fast, or was it so slow? I can't tell because I was having a hard time wrapping my head around everything that was happening. Emma couldn't be the one to order my shouting, could she?

"Why did none of you do anything?" Trevor comes back and shouts at the rest of us.

"And what were we supposed to do?" Gabe fires back.

He was right. This was beyond us. This was something that none of us were prepared for. And what the hell did he expect us to do? Fight the police and get arrested too. We are a lot of things, but stupid isn't one of them.

Trevor then turns and glares at Rowan. It's only then that I realize that Iris isn't with him. He most likely left her with my parents or my friends.

"Is this your doing?" he grounds out with disgust coating his tone. "You had her arrested last time; I wouldn't be surprised if you're behind her arrest today."

+15 BONUS

“I suggest you tread carefully, Trevor; I’m not going to let you spill baseless bullshit while you’re in my house.”

Rowan’s eyes turn cold and dangerous. He was pissed, and it wasn’t hard to take a guess. Unlike Trevor, whose anger is all up in your face, Rowan’s anger is different. Rowan’s anger fills a room, and it always feels like a cold chill down your back.

Kate comes back, crying. She was about to speak when Rowan’s phone rang and interrupted what she was about to say.

He excuses himself and answers. The duo, on the other hand, turned and left, not bothering to say anything to me or Gabe. When the door locks behind them, I sit down, already feeling a headache coming.

Five minutes later, Rowan comes back with a puzzled look on his face.

“What’s wrong?” Gabe asks him.

I twist on the sofa so that I can get a good look at him. For some reason, I just felt that I wasn’t going to like what he was about to tell us.

“Brian,” he begins and I look at him with confusion, not really knowing who that was. “The chief of police called. He asked if we could come by the station.”

“Why?” I asked curiously.

“He didn’t go into details because he said he’d rather tell us in person, but it has something to do with your case and why Emma was arrested.”

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## **Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 343**

Posted by



By

Chapter 0343

I nod my head, understanding why the call would have him on edge. I wanted to rush there as fast as I could, but we also had guests, and Noah's birthday was still in full blast.

"Let's be done with Noah's party first, then we will go and meet with Brian," I tell them, standing up.

We all agree on that and head back to the party.

I was right; Rowan had left Iris with my parents. I go to my friends who have worried looks on their faces.

"What's going on? And where are Emma, Trevor, and Kate?" Letty's eyes scan the area, probably looking for her boyfriend.

"Emma was arrested, so Trevor and Kate followed her to the station."

"What?"

Their shocked shout startled some kids who were playing near us. I shush them and then told them everything that had happened. Calvin still had the cold and detached look, whereas Corrine and Letty just looked stunned.

"Why would they think it's Emma?" Corrine poses the question that has been driving me insane since Emma was arrested.

"That's what I'd like to know," I replied. "The cops just told us that their order was to arrest Emma. They didn't really give any other explanation."

We sit silently. Each of us was lost in our own thoughts. The party flies by quickly after that. It was a blur because all I could think about was Emma and what the chief of police wanted to tell us. I couldn't focus anymore on the party. Not even when Sierra came and chatted me up a little bit.

Letty left earlier than intended, but I understood. She may not be Emma's biggest fan, but she had to be there for Trevor. She had been torn at first on whether to stay with me or go. I assured her that I was okay and pushed her to go be with Travis. 2

When the party was finally over, I wanted to rush over to the station. We said our goodbyes to the guests and soon just friends and family remained.

“Mom, can Gunner stay over for the night?” Noah asked, his face still radiating happiness from the events of today.

I turn to Calvin, silently asking if it was okay with him. When he nods, I face Noah and give him a small smile.

+15 BONUS

“Yeah, sure... You two can have a sleepover.”

They screech in happiness, before Noah grabs Gunner’s hand and they rush up the stairs. A few minutes later we hear his bedroom door opening then closing.

“Are you ready?” Noah asks. “We can leave right now if you are.”

My parents look at me in question, and it hits me that I didn’t tell them what had happened. I give them and Rowan’s parents a quick and short version.

“You guys go. We can stay here with the kids,” Rowan’s mom says after I’m done.

Since everyone was okay with the idea, we left in different cars, but I drove with Rowan.

“Do you think she’s guilty?” I asked after a while of driving.

I was curious to hear his thoughts, but I also wanted to see his reaction. After all, this is the woman he once loved.

“I don’t know,” he begins, side-eyeing me before his eyes focus on the road. “I mean, she did have motives, and it wasn’t once or twice that you two had an altercation since she came back.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. I found out she verbally attacked you and warned you to stay away from me a few times. So yes, she may have done so. If it were Emma I knew, I would have disagreed, but the Emma that came back is different and capable of anything.”

I kept quiet after that. I just didn’t know what to believe. I mean, without my memory, I can’t really tell what type of woman Emma became. Sure, there



were two times after I woke up from my coma when she was nasty to me, but did that translate to her wanting me dead?

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## **Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 344**

Posted by



By

Chapter 0344

We get to the station, and my anxiety spikes up. I was a nervous wreck, not really sure I wanted to hear what Brian had to say. What was I going to do if she's really the one who was behind my attempted murder?

Sure, we don't get along, but I've known her since I was a child. We grew up together, and to me, she was my sister. We lived together in the same house until she graduated and moved to college.

"Are you okay?" Rowan asks, his concern marring his face.

"Just a bit nervous."

He held my hand before softly kissing me. I don't stop because I needed this. I needed him. "Everything is going to be okay; don't stress." He assured me after pulling away.

I nod my head, and we get out of the car. My hand still in his, we walk towards the station and enter. The rest soon join us, and we are ushered to the chief of police's office.

"Thank you for coming," he says as a way of greeting. He points to the two chairs. Mom and I take a seat as the men stand behind us.

"You said you had something important to tell us," Rowan pushes.

"Just a second," he says, holding his finger up, which seems to irritate Rowan.

A couple of minutes later, the door opens and Trevor, Kate and Letty walk in. The officer who showed them leaves, shutting the door behind him.

“Why was my daughter arrested?” Kate demands. You can tell she’s been crying. Her eyes were red and puffy.

“That’s why I called all of you here,” Brian begins. “We have evidence that Emma was indeed behind the attack on Ava.”

Trevor is quick to defend. “That’s impossible. Emma would never hurt Ava.”

“Miss Ava seemed to believe that she would.” Brian drops the bomb, and everyone turns to look at me with questioning gazes.

I shrink in my chair, hating that all eyes are on me. I hated it when attention was on me.

“Why would you say that?” For some reason, my voice was trembling.

“I’m aware that you have amnesia, but when your attack started happening, especially after your car was bombed, I questioned you on who would most likely have beef with you. You didn’t hesitate to mention Emma. You suspected that she’s the one who tried killing you.”

+15 BONUS

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I kept quiet after that. I just didn’t know what to believe. I mean, without my memory, I can’t really tell what type of woman Emma became. Sure, there were two times after I woke my coma when she was nasty to me, but did that translate to her wanting me dead?

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## **Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 345**

Posted by

By

Chapter 0345

I didn’t sleep well last night, and it shows in the way I look this morning. I am exhausted, both mentally and physically. Rowan and I haven’t slept in the same bed since the night of our date. For the first time since then, I’d been tempted to invite him after we came home from the police station. Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

I walk slowly to the kitchen. It was still early, and I was probably the only one that was awake. I needed coffee ASAP because I had to take Gunner back. Calvin said he would be busy and might not be able to pick him up, so I offered to drop him off.

Yawning, I cross the threshold to the kitchen but stop dead in my tracks. Rowan was seated at the kitchen island with a steaming cup.

He turns when he hears me, and our eyes clash.

“You couldn’t sleep?” he asks, standing up.

I just nod my head as I watch him open the cupboard to get another cup. Without my asking, he pours me coffee from the pot.

“I thought I was the only one awake,” I mutter as I take a seat next to me.

“Nope”

Even now, my mind is still playing everything Brian told us. The evidence was incriminating. There was no way to prove otherwise. Brian told us that they would begin trial immediately, and with how things looked, Emma faced thirty to fifty years in prison.

Something about that bothered me. I couldn’t place it. It was in the back of my mind, but just out of reach.

“Is it about Emma?” Rowan asks, pulling me from my thoughts.

I take a sip, trying to clear my head with the caffeine. “Yes. I can’t get everything we learned out of my mind.”

He nods his head. “Fuck. It’s so unbelievable. I never thought she would go that far, but thinking about it now, maybe I just didn’t know her as well as I thought.”

His voice turns cold, and his eyes become dangerous. I know Rowan, and right now, I know he’s thinking of ways to avenge me. It’s like he’s forgotten the history he and Emma shared.

Being on Rowan’s shit list is similar to being dead. He’ll destroy you and make sure there’s nothing left. I know this because I was his enemy once, and I wouldn’t wish it on anyone. So many times I thought of just packing and running away because of everything he put me through.

If indeed Emma is guilty, I feel sorry for her because what she went through in prison would be nothing but a taste. It will seem like a fairytale compared to what will come next.

“I don’t believe she did it,” I murmured, staring at the steaming black liquid before looking up at Rowan.

His gaze shows surprise. “What? Brian showed us the fucking evidence, Ava.”

“I know, but my gut tells me that she’s innocent. I can’t explain, and I should be the one at the forefront, demanding, but I just don’t believe the evidence. Emma may be a lot of things, but a killer isn’t one of them.”

His gaze continues to search mine, as if he thinks I’ve just lost my damn mind. Maybe I have, but it doesn’t change the fact that I believe Emma is innocent.

“How can you be sure?” he asks, his brows pulled down in a frown.” This is the woman who has schemed, lied, and threatened since she came back. How sure are you that in her fucking quest to get me back she didn’t think of eliminating you because you were a threat?”

His question makes pretty good sense. All I have is a gut feeling. That is not enough... And what if he is right? What if what makes me think she’s innocent is a familial bond? I mean, we’ve been estranged, but before that, we were family, even though we didn’t get along.

Sighing, I take a sip of my coffee. I don’t know how to explain it to him. Rowan is one of those people who trusts facts. Without evidence, I won’t be able to sway him. Without evidence, I won’t be able to sway anyone.

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