

# Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M

## Chapter 356

Chapter 0356

I knew that she'd set Emma up, but hearing her confirm it was still a shock. How can she be so cruel? Emma was supposedly her friend, yet she didn't hesitate to throw her under the bus just to save her skin. What kind of human does that, except maybe a psycho?

"What did you mean by 'We', Christine?" I ask worriedly.

I thought it was a one-woman job, but it looks like I was wrong. She clearly had help, because how was she able to pull this off all by herself?

She starts pacing as if she were agitated. To be honest, I don't even think that she was thinking clearly. She looked to be unraveling at the seams. What I'm not sure is if it's something that has been happening for a long time or if something recent has pushed her to the edge.

"My uncle and I," she answers distractedly. "He's in what you'd call the mafia. He's been my guardian since my parents died, and we kept my link hidden so that I could have a normal life. But after I told him what you did and all that you've taken from me, he was ready to help me end you."  
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I sigh because now I get the full picture. If I didn't know better, her story would be believable. I'm sure the uncle thought that everything she said was true, and the fact that she believes her own story makes it even more convincing.

I've heard about cases like hers. Some people with mental health issues make up these worlds in their heads and end up believing in them like it was the holy truth. Christine believed that Rowan loved her, despite it not being the truth.

"What about Emma?" I pushed; I wanted to get the full story.

“What about her?”

“She was your friend; why would you betray her like that?”

The laugh that leaves her lips is cold, unfeeling, and full of mockery. Looking at her, I realize that we never really knew her. This was the real Christine. The glimpse she showed us was nothing but a façade.

“I was never really her friend. I never liked the bitch in the first place, but I remembered what my uncle always told me: keep your friends close, but your enemies closer. copy right hot novel pub

I needed to keep an eye on her because she was also after my Rowan. I was to get rid of her after I dealt with you, but then you survived, and I got a better idea to frame her. It worked perfectly until, like always, you had to butt your head in things that didn't concern you.”

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She started advancing, and for a moment, my life flashed before my eyes. The memories of that day came crashing into my head. I almost lost my life and Iris, and it's because of this bitch. Soon, my fear is replaced with anger.

“Now it's time for you to die,” she points the gun in my direction.

Before she can do anything, a knock sounds at the door. Whoever it is tries the handle, but it's locked. She gives me a ‘what the fuck look’. It's like I betrayed her or something.

“Ava, it's me; open the door,” Rowan yells through the door.

Both Christine and I freeze and look at each other. I'd completely forgotten that he was supposed to come for our talk. Christine reacts quickly and grabs me. She pulls me in front of her and points the gun at my temple. It works perfectly since she's taller.

“Get rid of him,” Christine snarls in my ear.

I didn't want to because I knew the moment he left, she would kill me. I  
quick decision.

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"Call the cops, Rowan; Christine is inside with a gun." I shouted rapidly,  
hoping my voice was loud enough for him to hear.