

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M

Chapter 357

Chapter 0357

“Let her go, or I swear, Christine, I’ll kill you.”

In anger, she pushes me aside and starts shooting outside. “You love me! You should be on my side, not hers. You’re hurting me by choosing her.”

She continues shooting. I hear a grunt and a curse, and my heart and fear spike up. What if one of the bullets hit Rowan?

Fear replaces anger, and I launch to my feet. I was not going to let her intimidate me in my house or hurt the man I loved. Enough was enough. I was done letting her push me around. It ends today.

I grab the nearest thing to me and launch it at her. It’s only after it hits her that I realize it’s a vase. I feel some satisfaction when it breaks on her head. She sharply turns to glare at me as if she can’t believe that I’d just done what I’ve done.

Before she has the chance to react, I charge and jump on her. She is taken by surprise and falls down. The gun slides from her hand, but that doesn’t stop me from attacking with a certain viciousness I didn’t know I had.

“You fucking bitch!” I yell, my anger blinding me. “You nearly took everything from me; don’t even mind me; you nearly killed my daughter, and now you probably injured Rowan. I’m gonna kill you!”

“Get off me, you crazy bitch!”

“Crazy? I’m going to show you crazy.”

She tries pulling me off her, but she doesn’t manage to. I could hear sirens, but the sound was too far away. My focus was on the woman who

had nearly destroyed my life, and all of it was because of an illusion she had.

I was just thinking of how I should take the gun she dropped and use it against her when someone grabs me by the waist and pulls me off her. copy right hot novel pub

“Let me at her. I’m not done with her yet!” I scream, completely livid at the audacity.

“Calm down, spitfire.” His deep voice penetrates the haze of anger and bitterness.

It’s then that I realize that we are no longer alone. The house was full of officers, and Christine was being handcuffed. She looked terrible.

“You did a number on her, Ava,” Brian says with amusement.

She had a broken nose, two black eyes, a split lip, a missing tooth, and scratches

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She was now in the hands of the police.

“You got shot.” I turn and face Rowan, remembering that I heard him grunt.

“It’s nothing but a scratch. It just took me by surprise,” he replies while I look him over, making sure that he’s really okay.

He was. The bullet didn’t do any damage, and I was grateful for that. I don’t know what I would have done if it had been otherwise.

I stare at him, and we get lost in each other. The police officers disappear. It’s just me and him.

“This is so not how I imagined us getting back together,” I grumble.

He chuckles before lowering his head and kissing me like a man who has been starved.

“Doesn’t matter, as long as you still want me,” he says against my mouth, and I can’t help smiling at his words.