

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M

Chapter 359

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Chapter 0359

Hey, Loves, we've finally reached the end of Ex-Husband's regret. I want to thank everyone who gave this book a chance. I know it's long. It's the longest one I've written, but thank you for sticking it out with me from the start to the finish. You are the best readers an author can have.

Thank you for the love and support.

You'll still get some glimpses of Ava and Rowan in Gabe's book, but we'll not be focusing on them. The first chapter of Gabe's book will be out in about two weeks, since I'm just putting the final touches on the plot.

I hope to have you as we begin Gabe's journey, where, like I said, we'll also get Reaper and Connie, and then after we'll continue to a separate book about Noah and a side story on Gunner. I hope to see you in the next chapter.

I wish you a great weekend ahead, and I would love to hear your thoughts.

Take care and stay safe

273

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Ava (1)

It's been a couple of days since Christine tried to kill me. I won't lie, I'm still a bit shaken up. Once the adrenaline lowered, I crushed and bawled my eyes out. I didn't understand how someone could be so evil, so cruel, and all because she blamed me for things that weren't even in my control.

After she
was arrested, a warrant for the arrest of her uncle was sent out. Deep down, I knew
they would never find him. Not alive anyway. How did I know that? Well simple. I got a call from Reaper. He simply told me that I would never have to worry about him. That translated to he'd kill him once he found him
.

Does it make me a monster that
I don't care? Maybe my association with Reaper has turned me into a cold blooded psychopath. I didn't care whether he lived or not; in fact, I hoped Reaper would make him
suffer before finally ending his miserable existence.

As for Christine, I wish nothing but the worst for the bitch. She almost cost me
my and my daughter's lives. There was no way in hell I was going to forgive her for that. I hope the slut has a hard time in prison; I hope she suffers; I hope
she dies a very painful death; and finally, I hope that her dark soul
burns in the fiery pits of hell.

Thinking of what she did just pisses me off, but at the same time, it keeps my mind from overthinking. It
keeps me from dying of nervousness and anxiety.

A knock on the door speeds up
my hate rate. The control I'd gained on my anxiety slips.

I rub my sweaty hands against my jeans-clad thighs before walking towards the door. I wrench it open,
coming face-to-face with twin grey eyes set in a very handsome face.

"Hi," I squeak out like a choking chicken.

Damn, I feel like a nervous mess, not to mention that I am embarrassed.

“Hi to you too,” he gives me his blinding smile, and for a moment I forget even my name.

Damn him.

Shaking my head to clear my thoughts, I move to the side and usher him inside. Things didn’t go as I

wanted last time, so I postponed our talk.

The house is currently empty except for us. Noah and Iris were with my parents. I needed to be focused

on Rowan when we were having our talk.

“How have you been?” he asks while taking his coat off.

He places it on the back of the sofa before rounding the sofa and taking a seat.

“Nervous, but other than that, I’m good,” I answer, taking my seat on his opposite side.

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+15 BONUS

“Nervous about? Is it because of Christine’s approaching court date?” He tips his head to the side as he asks, studying me intensely. “I can assure you that you have nothing to be nervous about. Christine is going to get what she deserves.”

“It’s not that.”

“Then what is it? Talk to me, Ava.”

I take a deep breath. I’ve practiced what I was going to tell him over and over in my head, but now that he is here, no word will form, and nothing is coming out of my mouth.

“First of all, I want to apologize to you,” I begin. “Looking back, I realize that I’ve never said how sorry I am.”

“You have nothing to be sorry about,” he says.

“Yes, I have,” I insist. “I’m sorry that my actions back then cost you the love of a good woman and the life you two had planned. I’m so sorry that my obsession with you nearly destroyed you, Rowan. I’m so sorry that I tore you and Emma apart and I’m sorry that I never sympathized with your pain at losing her.”

My eyes fill as I try my best to push back my tears. This was so damn hard.

He’s quiet as I continue. “It took time to realize that, in a way, I was selfish. I only focused on my pain without truly realizing what I’d cost you and what you were going through. For heaven’s sake, you turned to alcohol and drugs to deal with your pain, but even then, it didn’t really register to me the extent of your pain and hurt... You’ll never know just how sorry I am, and if I could go back in time, I would do things differently. For starters, I wouldn’t have been a menace or a stalker,” I cry-chuckle at that last part.

Komentar