

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M

Chapter 371

Chapter 0371

I turn to my brother. I hadn't even noticed that he was no longer by Ava's side. I've never seen him this happy, well apart from the day Noah was born and the day Iris called him papa for the first time.

His smile was blinding and his eyes were shining. He looked and seemed different from the Rowan I'd

known years ago.

"Nothing" I mutter, my eyes crossing to where my parents were seated.

Damn the fucking board members and their fucking meddling.

"Bullshit, Gabe. You forget I'm your twin, I fucking know when you aren't okay" he insists.

This is one of the few times I hate being a twin. No one can read me better than Rowan. It isn't possible

to hide things from him.

"We can talk about it when you come back from your honeymoon. Today is your wedding, I don't want

to burden you with my shit"

"That's utter bullshit. Now come on, spit it out"

I debate whether I should tell him, but in the end, I decide to. He's my brother, and he was going to find

out anyway.

“Yesterday, Dad told me that the board members were making some noise,” I finally said after a while.

“About?”

“*My* behavior,” I growl,

Clearly still pissed off at their audacity.

Rowan sighs. “Do I really need to drag every fucking word out of your mouth?”

“Apparently they find my womanizing and playboy ways unacceptable..T hey said it taints the image of

the company.”

“I did try to tell you the same thing,” He chips in. “Not in the context of t he company’s image, but your

own.”

I growl at the reminder. He’s right. He did tell me to try to tone it down. Especially, fucking my secretaries, but I was just living my life.

“It gets worse. Now they want me to either settle down or lose my positio n.” I heave a sigh of defeat.

“You’re joking, right?”

“Nope. Basically, I have to settle down and immediately start a family. Th ey said it’ll be good for the

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image.”

No one knows that I’ve been married before, and it was the worst period of my life. I’m not so keen on

doing that ever again.

“And dad can’t do anything about it?” Rowans asks, a frown on his face, his mind running a mile behind his grey eyes.

“He said it’s out of his hands. majority voted that that was the best action in taming my wild ways and they’ve given me a month to find someone suitable.” a

It still pisses me off that they’re trying to force my hand. I don’t want a fucking wife, nor do I want kids, but they got it into their minds that that’s what’s best for me and the company. Either I give in to their demands or lose my position in the company.

“What are you planning to do?” he asks after a while.

“I don’t know. I really don’t have an option, do I? Either I get married or risk losing my position. I’ve put in

a lot of hard work for this company. I can’t lose it.”

My grip tightens on the glass as I feel my heart constrict at the thought of losing all I’ve worked hard for.

“You’re right, you have no choice, so the question is, where are you going to find yourself a wife on such

a short notice?”

Fuck, this isn’t how I thought things would turn out. I’d hoped that I’d never see her again.

Technically, she is my ex-wife, but she was a wife none the less. She’ll play the part because I have something that she’ll be interested in.

It’s been years, but it’s time I found Harper Beckett, the woman *no* one knows was once my wife.

Commentaires

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