

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 61

Posted by



By

Her life line

Rowan

+15 BONUS

Fuck run my hand through my hair as I watch her sleep. Tears tracks were still visible on her

cheeks and it breaks me seeing her so broken.

Ava has always been fucking good at hiding her feelings. Today she didn't and it was fucking raw

It was drowning her and without even her realizing it, she was drowning me along with her.

I take a seat near her sleeping form. I push my fingers through her hair as I massage her scalp

gently. How the fuck have I never realized how soft and thick her hair is? It was bliss just

touching it.

She sighs in her sleep in contentment. Her face relaxed. All the pain from earlier melted away. In

her sleep, she's at a peace. She doesn't have shadows accosting her.

I know it's fucking creepy, but watching her sleep has become my favorite thing. I did the same

thing yesterday and here I am doing it today. She's so beautiful it hurts. Even with dark under

eyes, she's still stunning. I don't know the fuck I ever thought she couldn't compare to Emma.

I softly kiss her cheeks before standing up. I am reluctant to leave. I fight the part of me that

wants to pull the covers and slide in next to her. I don't know where this need is coming from. It

was never there when we were married. Back then, I didn't want her next to me. I always avoided

cuddling. Right now though, it's all I can fucking think of.

I force myself to leave her room and walk out of her house. Taking a breath, I contemplate going

back, but I don't. I know she won't appreciate me being in bed with her. She might have accepted

my comfort, but that doesn't mean she's forgiven me for my part in hurting her.

I haven't even asked for her forgiveness for heaven's sake. I should and I will. I just need her to be

more stable when I do. 2

I take out my phone and call my twin. He picks up on the first ring.

"Meet me at the club" I tell him before hanging up.

I don't have to wait for his reply. I just know that he will be there.

I give Ava's house one last look before I jump into my car and drive away. About half an hour later,

I'm at one of my clubs. I enter through the VIP entrance that's only meant for me, Gabe and any of

1/4

"Sir" the bouncer greets I nod at him then enter the club.

+15 BONUS

The damn music was loud and it was giving me a headache. Moving fast as the bouncer parts the

way for me, we get to my private booth where things are much quieter.

He proceeds to stand guard at the entrance. It's not once or twice that women tried gate crashing

just to get free drinks.

My personal bartender walks in with my drink and hands it to me. I don't have to tell him what I

take, he already knows. Just like he knows what Gabe and Travis take.

"What's got you in such foul mood?" Gabe asks walking in.

He's younger than me by three minutes. While he's the outgoing and social one. I'm the brooding

antisocial twin.

"Nothing" I mumble leaning back in my chair.

I still can't get the fucking image of Ava on the cliff. The way she was so close to the edge. It all

but killed me when she took a hesitant step forward. The fear that had encased me was like

nothing like I've ever felt. It was tangible and it suffocated me

My heart honestly stopped and I saw my fucking life flash before my eyes. She was so broken and

I wanted nothing more than to piece her back together.

I don't know what I would have done if I had been late. I don't know why, but I know that if she had

died then my heart would have died with her. 1

“You forget I know you better than you know yourself brother” he takes a seat opposite me.

“Ava” her name slips out of my mouth in an anguished tone.

“You care about her”

“Of course I fucking care about her. She’s the mother of my son” I snap at him, frustrated.

The whole thing was frustrating me. She was spiraling out of control and I just didn’t know how to

help her. I didn’t know how to be what she needs. I’ve spent so much time pushing her away, that

I don’t know what makes her tick.

“It’s more than that big brother, you just refuse to open your fucking eyes and see it” he drawls.

2/4

+15 BONUS

He’s been on and on about that one issue. That my concern for Ava stem from feelings that ran

much deeper We keep arguing about that. I think I would fucking know if I was in love with her. I

care about her, and I have feelings I can’t describe, but love? I don’t think so.

“How’s the doing?” he asks when I don’t say anything else.

“She’s pregnant

He stares and me with wide eyes and an open jaw. “With Ethan’s baby?”

“Who else would she pregnant for?” I ask him in irritation.

When I found out yesterday, something just shifted inside me. Knowing she was expectant with that bastard's baby just made everything more real. I had been blocking the knowledge that she had slept with Ethan out.

When I found out, there was this primal part of me that wanted to kill Ethan for touching what's mine. After that I blocked it out. Tried pretending that it didn't happen because that's the only

way I could calm myself down. Her pregnancy now was proof that she did sleep with another man

and for some reason it fucking hurts and drives me insane knowing that. 7

It's completely unreasonable. I wanted her to move on. I wanted her to leave me alone. I was planning to woo Emma and marry her later on. Yet now that I know that Ava had moved on. Moved

on to the point she felt comfortable enough to let another man touch. I feel like a fucking piece of

me died. I can't explain it and I don't know why, but I feel lost. 3

"So what is she going to do?" he pulls me back to the present with his question.

"I don't know" I whisper, staring at the amber liquid in my glass.

I debate telling him what happened at the cliff, but I stop myself. She has been through too much

already, I wasn't going to tell my brother what she tried doing in her darkest moment. She

deserved to be protected and that was what I was going to do.

"Sir, this came in for you" Mike, my bartender hands me a small envelope.

He leaves immediately after.

"What is it?" Gabe asks curiously, moving to the edge of his seat.

"I don't know" I tell him as I open it.

A piece of paper falls out. I unfold it and read it.

3/4

+15 BONUS

(I'm not one to go after kids, so you can rest assured that I won't go after your son I can't say the same for the rest of your loved ones though I'm coming for you Rowan and everyone you hold dear]

It was signed in the Reapers insignia.

I should fear, but I don't. All that registers is that they won't go after Noah. That's all that matters

to me right now.

I never want to feel the fear I felt when I saw her on that cliff. It was time for Noah to come home.

He has always been Ava life line, and now more than ever she needs him.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



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Posted by



By

62 Noah's back

Ava

+15 BONUS

I'm cleaning the house. A thorough cleaning just to keep my mind off things. I'm still coming to

terms with the fact that I'm pregnant.

When Rowan rejected the idea of us having another baby. I all but gave up on giving Noah a

sibling. Now I have another baby on the way and I didn't know how to feel.

My phone rings and I pick it up. Normally I would have refused to pick up, but not today. Pushing

those close to me away wasn't doing me any good..

"Hi Letty" I murmur while sitting down.

I've been so tired of late. I should have known that there was something more to it.

"Oh my God. You picked up. I thought you wouldn't" she screams through the phone before

sniffing. "I missed hearing your voice. It's been weeks"

↵

"I'm sorry." I release a breath. "I just didn't know how to handle everything so I pushed you away"

I've never been good at communicating my feelings. I've never been good at even acknowledging

them. When I'm stressed or over emotional, I shut down. I try to bury them so that I can function

properly. Pushing my emotions down is usually better than acknowledging them. Now I know

that isn't healthy at all.

"Are you okay now?"

"Not all the way, but I will be" I assure her.

I don't know how I plan to do that, but I was going to come out of this stronger.

I still can't believe that I thought of killing myself and my own child. I may not know how to feel,

but this baby was my blood. Just like Noah is. I plan to be a good mother. I plan to be the best

mother to him or her.

I shake those thoughts away. I don't want to think of how low I had hit. I don't want to think of

what I almost did.

"I'm pregnant" I whisper, when she doesn't say anything after a while.

1/5

+15 BONUS

What? She shrieks in surprise "When did you find out?"

"About a week ago

Just like with Noah, this baby is unexpected and unplanned. That won't stop me from loving him

or her. I always wanted another child. I may not like his or her father right now, but it's not their

Laush

"Oh darling, congratulations" she tells me as the surprise fades and joy fills her tone.

You sound happy about the news. I thought you wouldn't, given who the father is"

"I am. I truly believe that a baby is a blessing, and this baby is who you need to pull you through

the heartache you've recently been through. This baby is your saving grace. He or she came to you

just in time.” She takes a deep breath as emotions clogs her voice.

“You were drowning, Ava. I could see it. Everyone could see it. I believe this baby has done what no

one else has managed to do. Pulling you out of the darkness”

I think about what she’s said and it’s true. It’s because of Noah and this child that I want to get

better. That I’m willing to get the help I need.

“Thank you for trying Letty. Even when I kept pushing you away, you still kept trying. You never

gave up on me” I was close to tears.

Every single thing makes me emotional now.

You’re my bestfriend. More like the sister I never had. Of course I wouldn’t give up on you

because I know you would do the same”

We catch up after that. Moving away from serious conversations. By the time we say goodbye and

hang up. It was an hour or so later.

It felt nice talking to her. I didn’t realize how much I had missed her. Just how lonely I had been

these past few weeks. I felt more like myself, now. I wasn’t quite there yet, but I was on my way.

I finish cleaning and I am exhausted by the time I am done. I collapse on the sofa, just as I hear my

front door open.

I frown. Who the hell would dare enter my house without knocking or ringing the bell?

My question is answered when I hear his sweet voice.

2/5

+15 BONUS

“Mommy Mommy I am home!” he screams.

A big smile takes over my face and I stand up. I rush out of the living room just as he breaks

through the entry way.

“Noah!”

His body crashes with mine. I hug him close to me as tears fall down my face. His body just fits

perfectly. I had missed him.

Kissing him all over his face, I hold him tighter.

“Mom!” he giggle, but he doesn’t push me away.

“I’ve missed you so much! How are you here right now?” I ask him as I pull away a little though I

don’t let him go.

We were both on the floor, but I didn’t care. I was just so fucking happy to have him here with me.

“Dad, came for me. He said you needed me. It was supposed to be a surprise, that’s why I didn’t tell

you when we talked yesterday”

It was only after he mentions his father that I realize Rowan was standing before him. Our eyes

lock. I see an emotion in his eyes, but I just can’t figure out what it is.

“Hi” I say softly.

He has been by my house everyday just to check up on. He has been supportive and kind.

Something that still surprises me. He was so different from the Rowan I was used to that I didn't

know how to react to this version of him. 2

True to his words, he got me a therapist who I began seeing three days ago. Every time he does

something nice, I'm left surprised by his action. It was so unlike him. 1

"Hey, Ava...how are you today?" he asks with a small smile.

"I'm good" I shrug. I was making steps to get better and that's what matters.

Noah pulls at my sleeves and I look at him. "Is it true that you're having a baby?"

I glare at Rowan who looks at me sheepishly while rubbing the back of his head.

"Yes" I tell him in fear.

3/5

He has never said anything about wanting a sibling, so I don't know how he'll react.

I'm surprised when a huge smile takes over his face and he bumps his fist in the air

+15 BONUS

"Oh man, this is so cool" he screams in happiness. "Can you make the baby be a girl? I always

wanted a baby sister".

His joy eases something in my heart. A bit of the panic I had settles down. If Noah is okay with me

having another baby, then everything will work out.

“It doesn’t work like that, baby” I gently explain it to him. “It’s a fifty–fifty percent chance, so it

might be a boy”

“No! It’s a girl mommy. I’m going to get a baby sister because that’s what I want and I always get

what I want” his face is etched in determination.

Right now he looks so much like Rowan that it’s really uncanny.

“Noah…” I didn’t want him to be disappointed if in case the baby is boy.

“No” he goes to argue but Rowan cuts him off.

“Buddy, could you give me and your mom a chance to talk?” he looks between the two of us before

nodding his head and going upstairs.

I had made a live video and given him a tour of the house, so he knows where his bedroom is.

“How did you know I needed him?” I ask him standing up.

He shrugs his shoulder. “Call it instincts, I can’t really explain it”

“I’m happy to see him, but isn’t it unsafe for him? The Reaper’s still remain a threat even if we

haven’t heard from them”

He sighs “Don’t worry about that, they won’t hurt Noah. I can’t promise about the rest, but Noah

isn’t a target and for me that’s all that matters”

I don’t feel particular anything when he mentions the rest. Like he said, Noah is my main concern.

Apart from Letty, the others could burn in hell.

“Thanks for bringing him back and for everything you done for me” I tell him genuinely. He has

done a lot for me these past few days, and I’ll always be grateful.

4/5

+15 BONUS

“Anything for you, Ava.”

I frown when he says that. It was so weird hearing him say that when he has never really cared about me. I was tempted to check his forehead. Just to make sure that he doesn’t have a fever.

Before I can dwell on why he’s changed so much. Running footsteps echo as they come down the

stairs.

“Mom! My room is awesome...It looks better than in the video” he screeches.

I smile. It really doesn’t matter why Rowan has changed. It shouldn’t be my concern. Beside I’ve got so many things to think about. Like how the hell I was going to face Ethan tomorrow.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



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Posted by



By

I love her
Ethan

+15 BONUS

When put my plan in motion, I never expected to fall in love with her. That was the biggest

hindsight known that has ever happened to me.

I thought it would be easy. Just kill her and I would have everything I've worked for. I didn't know that it would turn out to be harder than anything I've ever done.

Ava isn't the kind of woman you ignore. She isn't the type of woman you brush aside. She's the type you fall in love. The kind of woman who makes you want to be a better man.

I knew the moment I started falling in love with her. I tried preventing it, but it was impossible. It was similar to trying to avoid a head on collision. It was just nearly impossible.

When I realized I had fallen for her, I tried fixing things but it was already too late. The damage had been done and I knew that it was only a matter of time before the truth came out. Instead of letting her go and backing away, I held on to her for the little time I knew I had with her.

Hurting her will always be my biggest regret. Her pain was mine too. While her heart was breaking, mine was breaking alongside hers. I destroyed a future we might have had because of

greed and if she never forgave, I would understand.

"Ethan, you got a visitor" a guard says.

I refused to see my parents every time they came to see me. I was fucking ashamed. They took me in. They loved me. They gave me their name and I turned around and stabbed them in the back by

trying to kill their biological daughter.

I don't understand how they can still want to see me or be near me. If I were them, I wouldn't have

been so forgiving.

"Ethan..." he shouts. I turn back and give him a cold look.

For a moment I think of telling him to tell them I don't want to see them, but something stops me.

Something prevents the words from coming out.

I nod my head and he gestures to my hands. After extending them, he handcuffs me, before

leading me out of my cell.

I'm a new bee here, but no one dares to touch. Mainly because I'm a tough motherfucker and I

1/5

+15 BONUS

I walk out and freeze. The last person I expected to come see me was seated in the furthest corner.

I walk slowly as if I was in a daze. Unable to believe that Ava was actually here.

The guard, unlocks my cuffs.

"Ava?" I choke out as I take a seat and face her.

I memorize her face. Knowing that this is probably the last time I would see her. She was most likely here to get closure. Most women seek that, before moving on.

She wrings her hand as she looks at me. It's not long before she's dropping her eyes. As if just looking at me was causing her pain. Seeing her beautiful face just makes all I've lost the more real. I will never have her again. Never have a future with her. I'll never make her my wife nor will I get to see her belly growing with my kid.

I feel the loss deep inside my bones. My cold beating heart hurting in a way that it has never before. Because of my own greed, I lost the only woman I've ever and probably will ever love.

"I didn't know whether to come or not. Whether you'll even care or not, but I just had to come" she

says in a small unsure voice.

The fucking grip around my heart tightens. The fact that she's unsure while talking to me, just shows how much I've broken her. All the progress she was able to make was destroyed by my

betrayal.

"What is it, Ava?" I ask her, my voice softening.

I wanted to hold her, I just wasn't sure if she would let me. If she would pull away. She was no

longer mine, so I had no rights to her.

She takes a deep breath. "I-I"

She's unable to finish the sentence. My brows pull together as I try to stem the worry inside. Was something wrong? Why was she having a hard time telling me what was eating her up?

"Ava..."

"I'm pregnant" she whispers, looking down at the table.

I still. Sure that I hadn't heard her correctly. She said she was pregnant, but that couldn't be the

fucking case.

215

+15 BONUS

"What?"

"I'm pregnant." She repeats. "I found out a week ago and got it confirmed. I'm around three months

along

I can't believe that I was going to be a father. That Ava and I managed to create life together. I still remember the way her body felt against mine. How making love to her felt like fucking heaven

I was honestly honored that she was carrying my child. I wouldn't have picked a better mother for

my baby.

Just as that thoughts crosses my mind another one crashes inside my head painfully.

"You're here to tell me you don't want the baby and are getting an abortion, right?" I ask her stiffly, every joint in my body locking.

She looks up sharply at me. Fire burning inside those brown orbs. For a moment I see the old Ava back. The one she was becoming before I broke her.

"Why the hell would you think that?" she snaps. "I admit, when I found out I wasn't in my right frame of mind and I thought the baby would be better off not being born, but I quickly came back

to my senses."

I heave a sigh of relief. I don't know what I would have fucking done if she had told me she didn't

want to have my baby.

"I came to tell you because I wanted to know what you want to do. I know that you don't really care about me so maybe you wouldn't care about the baby too. Do you want to be in his or her life?" (1

I think about it before answering. "No"

It pained me to say it, but the baby was better off without me. I am a monster for what I did to Ava.

She's silent for a while, before she stands up and picks up her bag. My head falls forward. Hiding

the pain that I was feeling inside.

She goes to leave, but then she stops and sits back down.

“Why?” she demands. “Is it because you were just using me?”

“What can I offer him or her? I’m in prison, Ava. By the time I get out, he or she will be an adult. I’ll

miss all the milestones, I’ll never get to be a real father to them, plus who wants a dad that would

do such despicable things to their mom?” I ask, desperate to have her understand.

3/5

+15 BONUS

She doesn’t say anything for a while. I think I’ve made her see reason, but she surprises me

“I know, but you’re their father Whether you’re in prison or not, it won’t change that. You can be with us through every milestone, Ethan. I can include you if you want. You never have to miss anything. This baby deserves to know his or her father and your child will love you despite your sins, you just have to be there for them”

“You’re willing to bring our baby here for visitations?” I ask in surprise.

“Yes”

I stare at her in surprise. Ava was truly phenomenal. I don’t understand how the hell Rowan was able to resist falling in love with her for the nine years they were together.

“Thank you” I tell her, my voice so full of emotion.

She nods her head and begins to stand. “I need to go, but I’ll be in touch. I’ll reach out again after my next appointment. In the meantime you can have this”

She gives me a copy of a scan. It doesn’t take long to figure out what I’m looking at. I’m not an emotional man, but tears fill my fucking eyes.

“I care about you” I tell her before she can leave.

At my words, she stops and turns to face me.

“W–what?”

“I’ll hate myself more if you leave without hearing me.” I breathe out. “I fucking love you, Ava. I don’t know when it happened or how it happened, but it did. I love you with every beating of my

heart”

Her breath hitches and mist fills her eyes. “You have to know that it’s too late now” she whispers.

“I know. I fucked up, but that still doesn’t change the fact that I fell fast and hard for you”

“I saw a future with you, you know that? It was so tangible and bright. My feelings for you were blooming. I was on my way to giving you my whole heart. Broken pieces and all. Instead you

destroyed everything”

I stand, unable to take the crashing pain. I knew she was fond of me and liked my company. I

didn’t know that she had developed feelings for me. That she was on her way to falling in love

with me.

4/5

+15 BONUS

That knowledge was killing me Destroying me from the inside out. I lost everything and because of my foolishness, I couldn’t be an ever present father to my child Because of my stupidity, I’m now missing out on having a great woman by my side.

“Will you ever forgive me?” I ask brokenly.

“Maybe some time later in the future, but not right now”

Before I can think and back out, I pull her into my arms and kiss her with a passion that’s suffocating, knowing very well that this is the last time I’ll ever kiss her. That this is the last time

she’ll ever allow me to kiss her.

This was our goodbye kiss. Deep down I know that I’ve lost my chance with her.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 64

Posted by



By

Anita
+15 BONUS

Ava

I sat at a private booth enjoying a piece of cake. Noah was spending the night at Rowan’s so I was

child free tonight.

I was feeling good for some reason. In that good feeling, I decided to grab something to eat. I was in the mood for some comfort food. That’s why I was currently here eating dessert like I’ve been

starved for days.

My visit to prison was eventful. I had fully expected Ethan to tell me he doesn’t want the baby. Instead I got more than I had bargained for.

His confession of love left me feeling empty in a way. He had to understand that it was too late now. I wouldn't ever think about being with him. He tried killing me for heaven's sake! If I go back

to him, what does that say about me?

I wasn't cruel enough to deny him his rights as a father. Even if I didn't want to see him personally. I could always ask Nora to take the baby to him. That was the furthest I was willing to go. The biggest effort I was willing to make when it came to Ethan. Anything beyond that would

be downright stupid.

I decided that I was done with men. I mean no good can come out of chasing love. I wanted love from two men and what I got was heartbreak and pain.

It was time for me to give up on love, because the way I see it, it doesn't want me. It never has. I am learning to make peace with that. Now I was going to focus on being my best version. Focus on

being the best mother.

I push another piece of cake in my mouth and moan. It felt like heaven as the taste explodes in

my mouth.

"Aren't you afraid you'll get fat? I mean you already are, but I fear you will get fatter" the shrill

voice makes me snap my eyes open.

I groan when I open my eyes and find Anita staring at me with a mean look. Behind her were

some of her co-workers. They laugh when they hear her insulting me, but I honestly don't care.

Right now they were all insignificant.

She was one of Rowan's financial advisors and as you can tell, she doesn't like me. She and

1/5

+15 BONUS

I never really understood where their hate came from. Sure I was married to Rowan. Who they both wanted, but anyone with a brain could tell that Rowan hated my guts.

“I’m talking to you fat bitch” she screeches when I continue to ignore her.

“Sure, talk away. Doesn’t mean I have to listen to a fucking word you say” I respond before

drinking a glass of juice.

Back when we married, I always kept quiet when she would say awful things to me. I was so desperate to please Rowan, to get him to like me, that I let his workers walk all over me. Part of me wanted to believe he was oblivious to their mean treatments, but I just can’t let myself think

that he didn’t know.

“You think you’re something now that you’re apparently rich?” she sneers. “I bet you got your

money by getting on your back”

At that, I laugh. These kind of women are so insecure that they think everyone gets to the top by

spreading their legs.

I speak after my laugh dies down. “I’m not you, Anita”

“You bitch! How dare you” she goes to lunge at me, but I stand up and glare at her.

I was done letting these stupid idiots walk over me.

“Take one more step towards me and you’re going to regret it” I snap, my eyes narrowing in slits.” The Ava you knew took your insults lying down, I promise I won’t. You push me, I’ll push back

harder and I fucking swear you won't like what I do"

She looks behind her, before fixing her green eyes on me. She dragged her friends to my table

expecting to humiliate me. The jokes on her, though.

"Are you threatening me?" she walks towards me, trying to intimidate me.

I shrug "Sure, if that's how you want to take it"

"One word from me and Rowan will be on your ass....we've danced this game before Ava. You know

all I have to tell Rowan is that you've been rude to me and he will blow up on you"

Before, that would have made me bow down. I desperately didn't want to have any more problems

with Rowan, so I would let her humiliate me. She would revel in it. Feeling powerful that she was

"

2/5

15 BONUS

I give her a smile "Go ahead. I honestly don't give a fuck. In fact, why don't you take your phone out right now and call him? I challenge her

"You think I won't?"

I'm counting on you doing it" I reply smugly.

Slowly by slowly, the self-esteem I thought I had lost after Ethan betrayed me was starting to come back. Never will I allow a man to make me hit rock bottom again.

"What's going on here?" a stern voice says.

I look up to find Corrine staring between us. We weren't friends, more like acquaintances or business partner. Her father's construction firm is the one I

use when building Hope Houses. She is the owner of this restaurant. The construction firm is a family company and she was a shareholder, but the restaurants were all hers.

“This woman here is causing a disturbance, I suggest you kick her out” Anita rushes to speak. “We were just minding our own business when she started calling me names”

I smirk. Folding my hands across my chest as I watch her make a fool of herself.

Everyone knows who Corrine is. No one though, knows that we know each other. I was waiting for the show to start. Unlike Rowan, Corinne wasn't easily fooled.

“Is that so?” she asks, her voice low.

I never let myself get too close to her. She wanted us to be friends, but at that time I thought that no one would want a loser like me as a friend. Instead I kept her at arm length. Only talking to her

when business was involved.

Anita nods her head. She gives her friends a small signal and they all agree with her. What a

bunch of idiots.

“Do you think I'm stupid? Do you think this entire place has no cameras?” he asks them. “I saw

everything and then you dare lie to me?”

I see the moment Anita realizes she has fucked up. She swallows hard, panic etched on her face.

“It's just a misunderstanding” she struggles to say, clutching at straws.

“Get out!”

“I said get out of my fucking restaurant! I won’t have a lowly bitch with no manners try and humiliate my friend in my own fucking restaurant” Corrine was seething and it was written all

over her face.

I was surprised she called me her friend, but I push the thought away.

“Are you going to leave or do you want me to have my body guards drag you out?”

“Fine, the food here isn’t even good” she huffs.

We all know that she’s lying. This was one of the best restaurants in the city. Everyone knew that.

Anita turns around to leave, it’s only then I realize that we had attracted attention. Before she can

leave, Corrine calls her name.

“And Anita?”

“What?” she snaps.

“You’re no longer welcomed at any of my restaurants. That goes for you friends too”

I smirk when her mouth falls open in shock. She then stomps away. Her friends hot on her heels.

Cursing her for getting them banned.

“Thank you for that, Corrine. She was starting to get on my damn nerves” I humph.

“It’s okay...it was no problem” she gives me a small smile.

I go to tell her something more, when my name is called.

“Ava?” I freeze at the sound of her voice.

I turn around to find Rowan's mom standing behind me. Next to her with tears in her eyes, is the woman I thought was my mother. The woman who called me her daughter, but treated me like I was nothing.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 65

Posted by



By

65 Heart to heart

"Ava can we please talk?" mother pleads when I move to leave.

I stare at her, not sure what she wanted. What was there to talk about?
Hasn't everything already

been said and done?

"There isn't anything for us to talk about, Mother" I insist.

Looking back, I see now how I made a distinction when it came to her and father. While Emma and Travis referred to them as mom and dad, to me they were Father and Mother. Clean, cut and

completely impersonal.

I never truly acknowledged them as my parents, because deep down I just knew. Parents don't hate their children. Parents don't neglect their child and treat them like shit. I made what I called them impersonal because on a spiritual level, I didn't consider them my parents.

"Please, I beg you" she pleads with tears in her eyes.

It was so strange looking at her with tears in her eyes. Her face flushed and soft. This is a look I've never seen her direct at me. Her face was always in a

frown. She always looked at me with a certain cold indifference that was specifically targeted at me.

“How about you show me to our table as they talk?” Martha, Rowan’s mom asks Corrine while

cutting off what I was about to say.

Corrine looks skeptical. Like she didn’t want to leave me. After all, it was known that the Sharp family weren’t my biggest fan even though I was apparently their daughter.

Martha doesn’t give Corrine a chance. Instead she links their hands and pulls her away in the

opposite direction.

I sigh and take my seat. “Let’s just get this over with, looks like you won’t leave me alone until

you’ve said your piece, so do it now before I change my mind” I tell her coldly.

I used to adore this woman back in my younger days. When I was around five or six. That quickly

changed when I realized that she didn’t feel the same way. It changed when I realized she treated

me as if I was more of a burden, than a daughter.

She hesitantly takes her seat before taking my hands in hers. I pull them away. Not wanting her

to touch me. I didn’t want her near me. The part of me that had longed for such moments was long

1/3

+15 BONUS

“I’m sorry, Ava More than you’ll ever know” she whispers, folding into herself.

Instead of saying anything. I keep quiet. I always imagined this moment. Always day dreamed of her apologizing to me, then pulling me into her arms. I used to crave it. Pray for it. Hope for the day to come. Now that it's here, the joy I thought I would feel is nonexistent. I feel absolutely nothing as I stare at her.

The way I treated you was wrong. You were just a child and instead of embracing you, I pushed you away. You loved me, loved us, but we gave you nothing but scorn. I wish more than anything that I could go back in time and change things. Go back and be the mother you deserved" she said

before continuing.

"I never saw your value. Never acknowledged that you're the best daughter anyone can have. It took almost losing you to realize how much you mean to me"

She was full on crying. If I was my old self, then her tears would have moved me. I wasn't though,

and her tears meant absolutely nothing to me.

Years of pain. More than twenty five years of hurting. It can't be erased by a few drops of tears. It just doesn't work like that. It would heaven's intervention in order for that to happen.

"Look, let's cut to the crap okay? If this is about the threat my mother made on your company, we can discuss it as adults. There is no need for you to try and sweeten me up, that shit won't work. Instead of all the drama, why don't you tell me the real reason you wanted us to talk" I tell her

emotionlessly.

I see hurt flash in her eyes, but I don't care. She's been hurting me for years. This was nothing compared to what I had to endure at her hands and that of her family.

Besides, I wasn't sure why she looked hurt. I was sure that the only reason she was here was to try

and save their family company.

“It hurts that you would think that of me. That you would think that the only reason I was apologizing was so I could save the company. Then again I have no one to blame but myself. It’s

because of my own actions that you find me so untrustworthy”

Looking at her now, you couldn’t tell she was the same woman who used to yell at me for the

slightest mistake. Who used to treat me like I didn’t matter. It was so weird. We’ve never had a

heart to heart, so sitting here as she pours out her heart is a bit unsettling.

2/3

+15 BONUS

“I truly want your forgiveness. I want to be your mother in every way. I want to build what I shattered I want to win back the love I so carelessly threw away”

I sigh. “I don’t want to come off as mean, but first of all you’re not my mother. The DNA test report I have back at home can prove that. Second, that ship sailed a long time ago. You and me? Being close? That will never happen. Lastly, I don’t want you in my life. In fact, I would prefer if you and your children continued ignoring me like I didn’t exist. You did it for close to three decades, it shouldn’t be a hardship for you to continue doing it”

Some would say I was being ungrateful and maybe I was. The only thing they gave me was materialistic in nature. For me, the emotional aspect may be more important than material things. Knowing now what I know, I would have preferred if they had dumped me in an orphanage

instead

“Please don’t say that. Don’t say it’s too late” her soft pleading voice pulls me to the present.

“But it’s the truth. You’re more than twenty five years too late”

She wipes her tears. Determination etched on her face. “I won’t give up on you, Ava. You’re still my daughter and I’ll do anything to get your love back”

I breathe out and rub my temples. I could already feel a migraine coming on.

I don't say anything as she stands up. Nor do I look up. She can continue being delusional for all I care, but nothing was going to make me change my mind. I feel nothing when it comes to her. She managed to kill the love I had for her and I don't see that changing anytime soon.

"Before I go, I wanted to give you this. Your father told me to give it to you before he died. I just

never got a chance to"

I don't acknowledge her. Instead I continue ignoring her. When she sees this, she lets out a sigh

and places something on the table.

It's after she walks away that I look at what she left. I'm shocked to find a piece of paper that had

bloody finger prints.

Only after looking at it for over five minutes that it hits me. This piece of paper is the same one

that I saw father handing over to her before he went to surgery.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 66

Posted by



By

December 20, 2023

His letter

1 stare at the piece of paper on my table, not really sure what to do about it.

I was now at home. I had gotten back like an hour ago. The whole time, I spent it debating whether I should open it or tear it to pieces

The paper had been burning a hole in my purse the entire time I drove back home. Now, here I am

Still staring at it.

A part of me was curious about its contents. The other didn't much care about what was written. The man who wrote it hated me. What good could come out of reading a letter written by him?

I pick it up, about to tear it, but a voice stops me.

'Just read the damn thing. What's the worst that could happen?' my inner voice whispers.

I cringe at the words.

Famous last words. I think to myself.

The worst thing that could happen is he hurts me.

Words were dangerous. They cause more damage than any weapon can. I still remember some of the harsh words my so-called parents said to me over the years. The wounds their words inflicted

have never truly healed.

'Just open it!' the voice screams.

Not giving myself a second to back out, I unfold the letter.

[Dear Ava,

If you're reading this then it's because I didn't make it out of surgery. Truth be told, I don't think I

will. They're trying to save me not knowing that their efforts are futile. I am too far gone and I can already see you grandparents calling me to come join them. It may be the imagination of a dying

man or not, but I believe I have a special place in hell for how I treated you.

You were such a sweet girl when Winnie left you with us, but we destroyed that. We destroyed

your light and I will forever regret that I did that to you my sweet girl.

I remember when she still had you. I used to play with you and Emma. You were so innocent and

1/4

+15 BONUS

evening and playing with you, Travis and Emma]

I pause reading the letter. My mind confused. None of what he said was making any sense. If he used to like being around me when Winnie was still alive, then what the hell changed?

Looking down at the piece of paper, I continue reading.

[I don't know what happened. I don't know why I turned out to be such a monster to you, but when Winnie died and she asked us to take you in, something just shifted inside me. Inside all of us.

I am not using this as an excuse because nothing can make how we treated you right. It was

downright disgusting and uncalled for.

I know that this is my punishment. Karma is really a vengeful bitch. I am getting exactly what I deserve for how I treated you my darling Ava.

Before I leave this world, I want to tell you how sorry I am. For everything I did to you. It will never

be enough to make up for what I did and said, but it's all I have. I'm so sorry for being a fool. Sorry

for being the worst father. Sorry for being the monster in your fairytale,

I won't ask for forgiveness because I don't deserve it. What I deserve is to burn in the pits of hell.

All I ask is that you be there for your mother. She'll need you. She has a good heart and once she

realizes her mistakes towards you, she'll break.

Always remember that I love you. I may not have showed it to you, but I do.

Goodbye my darling sweet girl.]

I fold the paper and shove it back in my bag feeling angry for some reason.

I don't know why the letter affected me so much when mother's tears didn't. May be it's because

this was the last thing he wrote before died. Correct that, he wrote it while dying.

I stand up abruptly and leave for my bedroom. I push every thought away.

I don't want to think about them. I don't want to think about the pain they caused me. I just don't

want to think about anything. I block them because I know that if I allow them to run rampant in

my head, then I would drown.

I can't afford to be weak right now. It would cost me more than I'm willing to bargain. I had already

reached my breaking point. I wasn't going to risk going back to the darkness that almost claimed

my soul.

214

+15 BONUS

I get on my bed and lie down Refusing to let the tears flow. I've cried enough for these people. I

wasn't going to waste my tears on people that didn't deserve anything from me.

Soon tiredness catches up to me. The fatigue, both emotional and physical weighs me down and I fall into a dreamless sleep.

When I wake up it's around eleven o'clock.

Shit! I scramble from my bed, falling down in the process. I was supposed to pick Noah up at nine since Rowan had to fly out for a business meeting.

I scramble to take a shower and get ready. Doing it in less than ten minutes. Once I'm done I rush down the stairs, praying I don't trip and break my neck in the process.

I stop in my tracks when I notice Rowan and Noah in the kitchen having breakfast. He was wearing a suit and was making pancakes. It was so weird given I've never seen him cook.

"Mommy, you're finally awake" Noah screams with his mouth full. "I wanted to wake you up, but dad told me to let you sleep"

"What's going on here?" I ask in confusion.

"I'm making breakfast. Take a seat and eat something. I want to finish these before I leave" Rowan replies while flipping the pancakes.

"Aren't you already late for your meeting? You should have woken me up"

"Fuck the meeting. You looked like you needed the sleep, so I let you sleep" he says as if it were that simple.

He was so out of character that I don't know what to think. This was a side of him I didn't know existed. I don't want to see it because I don't want to think of him as the good guy. I don't want to see this caring and kind version of him because I wasn't ready to forgive him for the pain he

caused me.

I place some eggs and toast on my plate almost robotically. Still not sure what the hell had gotten into him.

"When is your next doctor's appointment?" he asks me out of the blue.

I look up and stare into his eyes. Trying to figure out what kind of game he was trying to play.

“Next Friday. Why?” I narrow my eyes into slits, completely suspicious

+15 BONUS

“Nothing. I just wanted to know”

He turns off the stove once the last pancake is cooked and turns.

“I have to leave.” He checks his watch before looking up again.

Moving around the kitchen island, he comes and bends down giving Noah a kiss to the cheek. He

turns to me and I hold my breath as I see the indecision in his eyes.

I still and pray that he walks away. I didn't want him near me. His presence was already

suffocating me, making it hard for me to breathe.

“I'll see you two when I get back” he says and I breathe a sigh of relief when he backs away.

“Okay dad. Remember to bring me a present” Noah tells him and I just nod my head instead of

answering.

He gives me one last look. Like he's debating on telling me something, but thinks otherwise. His

face shuts down. The cold and indifferent Rowan I was used to, now back in place. Turning around

without another word, he stomps out and leaves.

I continue staring at the place he was. Still trying to figure out what was wrong with him. Why

the hell was he behaving as if he actually cared about me?

Laughing humorlessly, I push a piece of pancake in my mouth. Rowan didn't care about me. He

was just playing along for the sake of Noah. He was keeping up pretense. Just like we always do.

That was it. There was nothing more to it, right?

Last updated on December 20, 2023

