

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 77

Posted by



By

Bane of my existence.
Rowan

Fuck!! watch as Ava flees from the shop. I want to follow her, but I know that I've messed up big time.

I saw the panic in her eyes, but it was like I was in a trance. My mind shut down completely when

I saw her almost naked body.

I didn't realize that I had moved or that I had cornered her. It wasn't until she pushed me away

that I realized what I was about to do.

She was my wife for fucks sake, but she has never affected me on this level. I've seen her naked

countless times yet this time it was different. I couldn't fucking explain it, but it was. It was like I

was seeing her for the first time.

Our sex life was good, but I had always held back. I still loved Emma back then and every time I

sough intimacy from Ava, I felt like I was betraying Emma. 5

It was the hardest at the beginning of our marriage. I drowned in guilt each time I touched Ava.

Always drinking myself stupid after we were done. After, I learnt to ignore the guilt. Learned to

push it back so my body can get what it needs. (2

Even though I didn't love, Ava, I couldn't cheat. After watching my parents, I took marriage and my

vows seriously. I had countless of opportunities, but I couldn't have tr

to do it even if

I run my hand through my hair. Grabbing the strands in frustration. The intensity at which I'd

wanted Ava a few minutes ago almost brought me to my knees.

I couldn't get the image of her sexy little body out of my fucking mind. Or the image I had of

moving her panties to the side and sinking inside her warm heat.

I hadn't even seen her whole body yet I was fucking hard. Harder than I've ever been my entire

fucking life. The whole thing just confused me and scared the crap out of me.

Cursing again, I leave the room. The need to escape filling my bones. I was not only trying to

escape the memories, but also the need that had taken every inch of my body. 1

I usually don't shop in malls. I have everything custom made by an exclusive designer. Mom had

+15 BONUS

I never expected to see Ava. I saw her just as I was about to pull off the parking lot. She looked

nervous and shifty, so I decided to follow her, because I was curious on what would make her that

nervous.

Part of me wishes I hadn't because now I'm fucking sure she'll want to distance herself even more.

Getting into my car, I drive off. Heading towards my parent's house.

I was wound up so tight that it was barely hard to breathe. Everything inside me was coiled and I

still couldn't get the damn image of Ava out of my mind.

I get to the house in record time. Picking up the toy, I head on inside. I was going to hand it over,

then I was going to my club to get myself a fucking drink.

"You're finally here, did you get it?" mom asks looking up from the sofa she was sitting on.

I just nod my head. Gritting my molars against the frustration I was currently feeling.

As always, a mother knows when something is right. When her child is struggling.

"Is something wrong?" she asks frowning.

I'm not a heart to heart man but for a fucking moment I think of talking to her. I stop myself

though because how can I?

How can I tell her that the woman we've spent almost a decade hating, now has me all tied up in

knots? That she's all I think about almost every second of the day.

How can I tell her that if Ava hadn't pushed me away, I would have probably fucked her in the

changing room? That it wouldn't have been enough and I would have taken her back to my home

and started all over again?

“Is this about the article?” her question pulls me from my daydreaming.

“What article?”

She straightens and picks her phone from the table. She scrolls through it, taps on something and

then hands it to me. I take a seat as I look at the article that was published about an hour ago.

[Rowan Wood caught on camera with ex-wife Ava Sharp while entering a mom and baby shop.

Could the divorced couple be expecting their second child? Stay tuned as we gather more

information on whether Ava is truly pregnant and if she is, when it happened given they’ve been

215

I curse. My hands folding into fists.

+15 BONUS

From what I know, only four people knew that Ava was pregnant. She was going to lose it when

she finds out about the article.

I place mom’s phone down and take my own. Dialing the number of my one of my contacts in the

entertainment industry. I wait for her to pick up.

“Sir?” she picks up on the first ring.

“There is a new article about me and Ava circulating, I want it taken down” I growl, fueled by

anger.

“I see it, give me ten minutes”

“Also let it be known that if anyone is caught writing articles about Ava’s private life, they’ll face

bankruptcy”

“Yes sir”

I cut off the phone, still fuming.

Ava has always been a private person. I was going to protect her privacy at all cost. It doesn’t

matter what it takes.

“What’s going on between you and Ava, Ro?” mom asks after her while. Her gaze piercing mine as

if she was trying to find the answers by staring deep into my soul.

I was glad she didn’t ask if the pregnancy rumor was true. That wasn’t my secret to tell and I

wouldn’t even have told her.

“I don’t know” I answer her in frustration.

“Kate tells me that you’ve been distant with Emma. Emma told her that you broke things off and

won’t even talk to her. Is this because of Ava?”

I think of lying to her, but what would be the use?

“Partly”

I hear her sharp intake of air. I don’t look at her. Afraid of what I’ll see in her eyes.

3/5

+15 BONUS

“Did you know that Ava wasn’t Kate and James’ daughter?” I ask when she doesn’t say anything

for a long time.

“Yes”

“Is that the reason you hated her?”

“No” she says, surprising me. “I hated her because she took your happiness away. She took your light away. You loved Emma so much and because of her obsession, you lost her. You don’t know how painful it was for me to watch my son living like a zombie. It was like when you lost Emma you died, Rowan. We didn’t get you back until Noah was born and even then, you didn’t come

to us fully” U

I shake my head. I don’t want to remember how I was drowning back then. I was basically a dead

man living. It was the worst period of my fucking life.

“You hated her back then, but I see that has changed. I spent almost thirty minutes looking at the

pictures of you two standing outside that store. You stared at her in awe. You looked at her like

she was your world. You looked at her like you were in love with her”

I face my mother. Staring at her in shock. She had to be wrong some 3

“Gabe found out she didn’t lie when she said she was drunk. He was able to get the footages of that

night” I whisper, trying to change the subject.

It still sits heavily in my heart knowing what I did to Ava. All the fucking pain I caused her. She

took it all until she couldn’t anymore. Until she finally had enough and kicked us out of her life.

“Then I need to apologize to her for my part in shunning and hating her” her tone is somber and I

know it’s already killing her to know she had been wrong about Ava too.

We’re quiet for a moment. Each of us lost in our own thoughts. That’s until she speaks up.

“You have to tell her Rowan. You have to tell Ava you love her. Nine years have already been

wasted. Nine years where you would have been happy with her. You have to tell her before it’s too

late”

2

“But how can I tell her?” I run my hand down my face. “How can I tell her when I’m not even sure

what I feel? She has me in knots and I don’t really know what it is I feel towards her. It’s all so

fucking confusing”

And that is the bane of my existence. The fact that I don’t know how to describe what I feel for

4/5

+15 BONUS

“Language!” she admonishes before sighing. “I think you spent so much time hating and resenting her that those ugly feelings are now fighting against the feelings that are coming up and the developing ones. That is why you’re confused. Because you are trying to reset feelings that have been dominant for years”

She continues. “Just take your time and don’t rush it. As for Ava, I saw how she looked at you. The love she once had is either gone or buried deep inside. My advice, don’t push her too much or she’ll snap and completely cut you off”

I nod my head as I accept her advice. After spending a few more minutes with her, I leave.

I was more relaxed than I had been when I arrived, but the tension was still there.

It was as I was driving to my office that I accepted the truth.

I did have feelings for Ava. Strong ones at that. I just didn't know how deep they went, or what

exactly they were. It was time I find that out.

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Posted by



By

We'll always love you
Ava

+15 BONUS

The moment I saw my parents on my doorstep I knew that they had seen the damn article.

Letty had sent me the link a few minutes after I got home. It pissed me off more than I already

was. I hadn't been ready to let others know and the damn paparazzi had blasted it on the entire

internet.

I wasn't even worried about the others reaction. My worry was solely on mom and dad's reaction. I

just haven't found a way to tell them that I was pregnant. The entire thing was even more

complicated since Ethan was still not talking to them.

The article had disappeared a few minutes before my parents arrived. I had a strong suspicion

that Rowan had something to do with it.

Just his name brought anger like no other. I shake the thoughts of what happened in the

changing room and focus on my parents who were staring at me questioningly.

"You saw the article didn't you?" I ask the obvious.

The house was quiet. Mainly because Noah wasn't back from school yet.

"Yes" dad responds, his eyes piercing mine.

"I know we haven't had a lot of time with you, Ava, but why didn't you tell us?" Mom whispers in a

small voice. "A baby is a blessing and I thought we were past the point where you feel you can't

talk to us"

I feel how hurt she is. It hurts me to know that I've hurt them. They've been nothing but amazing

to me. The kind of parents I've always wanted. Always wished for. How do I explain to them that I

wanted to, I just didn't know how to get it out?

"You have to believe that I wanted to tell you so many times, I just didn't know how to?" I whisper

back. My eyes on my shaky hands.

“Why would you have a hard time telling us?” dad brows frown in confusion. He was trying to

figure out my reasons but none seemed to be making sense.

“Because of who the father is”

1/7

+15 BONUS

I hear mom’s sharp intake of air. “You mean Rowan isn’t the father?”

Why does everyone think Rowan is the one that got me pregnant? We were divorced for fucks sake.

I nod my head, still looking down. I didn’t know it back then but fact remains that I slept with my

adopted brother. I am sure Ethan never told them those specific details, which makes telling

them all the more difficult. It is even more messed up that Ethan knew the whole damn time and

yet he still went ahead and slept with me.

“You have to know that we will never judge you Ava. Whoever the father is, it doesn’t matter” mom

adds when she sees I’m still hesitant.

“Even if the father of my baby is Ethan?” I choke out.

It still felt like a damn sin. Ethan and I weren’t related, but he was their son in every way.

The silence that descends is heavy. They both look at me in complete shock. Their mouths open

and close wordlessly. As if they can’t form any word.

Damn it. I knew this was a bad idea. What if they hate me? What if they hate Ethan? I let out a long

sigh. I also couldn't keep it a secret from the forever.

"E-Ethan is the fa-father?" mom stammers, tears filling her eyes.

"Yes. I didn't know that he was my adopted brother when I started a relationship with him."

"But he knew!" dad booms, standing up angrily. He was fuming. It was easily written all over his

face. "Is this why he doesn't want to see us? I didn't think he had gone this far. That he fucking

seduced you knowing very well you're our daughter"

I'm surprised. I have never ever heard dad curse.

"He didn't seduce me. I jumped into the relationship willingly" I tell dad, feeling my cheeks

turning pink for some reason.

Sure, I wouldn't have gotten into a relationship with him had I known the truth, but he didn't

seduce me. Everything that happened between us was consented. 4

"He tricked you Ava." Mom sighs. "Your dad is right. Ethan knew the truth, but you didn't. He

basically seduced you knowing very well he's your adopted brother. That was wrong of him.

Really wrong"

"I know and I'm disgusted when I think about it. He won't stay in prison forever and I did give him

explain that their father is your son? Adopted or not. Fihan is still your au

This has been one of my biggest worry I don't want my child to vise me in a negative way come tell them the truth, but that would mean making his or her dad seem like a fucking sickne

Mom stands up and comes to sit next to me. She pulls me into her arms and huge me close Heel my eyes start to fill with tears

Damn hormones a

"It's okay baby, don't worry about it. We still love you and we will love the baby" Dad adds, joining

US

We stay in each other's embrace for a while before separating

"Another grandbaby. This is so awesome. I better start shopping" mom says excitedly, her face transforming with the smile that takes over.

She was literally jumping up and down like a school girl.

"How many people can brag that they're grandmas at forty three? I am a young and chick

grandmother and I still energetic enough to run around with my grandkids"

Dad and I laugh in amusement as mom twirls around in my living room like a ballerina Standing up, dad pulls her into his arms and kisses her. He then spins her as mom laughs in joy

I smile at them. This is the kind of marriage I'd wanted. The kind of love I'd craved for. I feel a pang in my heart, but I don't let it bother me. I'd already let go of those fantasies. I'd accepted that

their kind of love wasn't in the cards for me.

After that, they stay a little before they leave. I felt like a burden had been lifted from my shoulders. My biggest fear had been that they would reject my child. Seeing how in the end they were excited to have an additional grandchild eased something inside me.

Soon Noah arrives and I get busy helping him with homework and making him snacks. I like being organized, so I sort his uniform for the next day and everything he would need.

I had just finished when there was a knock on my door. Dragging my feet, I leave Noah's room and go to open the door.

"Ava Sharp?" the delivery man asks.

357

+15 BONUS

Damn it I need to change my last name. The Sharp's name no longer belonged to me.

Yes

"I have a delivery for you

I roll my eyes. I don't get why they always have to say that. I mean, I already can tell you're here to deliver something. It's obvious.

"I didn't order anything" I tell him.

"Not my problem

Rude. Maybe he saw me rolling my eyes at him. Before I can say anything, he shoves the box into my hand and walks away.

I watch his back in shock. Memorizing the name of the company he worked for. I didn't order anything, but I sure was going to give them a one star rating and a scathing review.

Taking the box inside the house, I close the door and head to the living room.

"What's that?" Noah asks, eyeing the package.

"I don't know"

I debate whether I should open it or not. There is still danger looming around from the reapers. What if it was a bomb or something?

I don't get a chance to debate too much on it because Noah jumps up, takes the box and tears it

open.

"Noah!" I shout. My heart in my throat.

If it had been a bomb we would have been blown into pieces. Didn't he have a sense of safety?

"You do not open packages that you don't know anything about!" I snap at him, trying to calm my

erratic beating heart.

He just shrugs his shoulder. "I was curious, so I opened it"

He looks inside and his face turns into distaste. "I thought there would be something cool, but it's

nothing but a bunch of dresses"

Wait what?

+15 BONUS

I take the box from him and check inside. I remove each one of the piece of clothes. Slowly realizing that each piece is one from the mom and baby shop. They were all the clothes I had tried and liked. The ones that I'd wanted to buy before shit happened with Rowan.

How the hell... I stop the thought as realization sinks in. Rowan. The bastard must have bought

them.

"They're really nice dresses mommy. You'll look beautiful in them" Noah says, just as the thought

of burning them crosses my mind.

"Thank you, my love" I force a smile on my face. "I'm going to prepare dinner. Finish up so you can

take a shower”

Leaving the box of clothes, I head to the kitchen. I still wasn't sure what to do about the clothes. I

didn't want anything from Rowan. If we're being honest, this is the first I've ever gotten from the

man.

Thinking of the clothes made me think of the scene at the changing room. I still don't know what

the hell had gotten into him. Something just wasn't right. He was behaving so unlike himself.

I hated the desire I saw in his eyes. I hated that I felt his hardened dick pressing against my

stomach. Rowan has never found me attractive. Never looked at me like he wanted to eat me up,

so what the hell has changed.

“Ava”

I swivel around at his voice. Staring at him in shock as he stood at the door to the kitchen.

“What are you doing here and how the hell did you get in?” I ask, feeling my early anger start

rising up.

“Noah let me in” he answers stepping forward.

I didn't want him in my house. I didn't want him in my life. He can't treat me like trash for nine

years then all of a sudden have a change of heart. It doesn't fucking work like that.

“Get out!” I snap in anger.

“Ava”

“Get out of my fucking house, Rowan” 2

I try to hold it back, but the shit he put me through comes barreling back up. I don't see him now.

517

+15 BONUS

“Listen to me, Ava”

“Like you listened every time I told you I was drunk and you didn't believe me? Or every time I begged you to give us a chance, but you wouldn't listen. Wouldn't give me the time of day!” I take a deep breath trying to calm down.

“I've heard enough from you to last me a life time. I left you like you've always fucking wanted, why can't you do the same for me? Haven't I already paid enough for loving you! What more do you

want from me?”

Tears threaten to fall, but I hold them back. I won't let him see me lose it.

“You've always thrown your love for Emma in my face. She's here Rowan. You can have the love of

your fucking life and leave me the hell alone. Don't come to my appointments, don't take me shopping, and don't buy me clothes. Just ignore me like you always have” I finish and collapse

against the kitchen counter. 2

I see something flash in his eyes. Pain, regret, sorrow? I don't know and right now I don't care.

“Are you too fighting?” Noah asks, his voice cutting through the tense atmosphere.

His eyes are hard. His mouth compressed in a thin line.

“No we're not” I sigh tiredly. “Your father was just leaving”

I glare at Rowan. Giving him the silent command to leave. Hopefully he will never step foot into

my house again.

Noah nods and leaves. Rowan turns to leave, but then stops.

“I’m sorry Ava. So fucking sorry” his tone is hard. Almost like he was fighting his emotions.

“Just leave Rowan and take the clothes you bought with you”

“No”

I resist the urge to stomp my foot at his stubbornness and throw a pan at his head.

“Fine! I’ll just give them away to charity”

“Do as you wish Ava. They are your clothes” with that he walks out of the kitchen.

617

+15 BONUS

i hear murmurs and then a while later i hear the front door open and close. I breathe a sigh of relief now that Rowan’s suffocating presence was gone.

As I make dinner, I harden my heart. Building fortress walls around it. I don’t know what game Rowan was playing, but I’ll be damned before I allow my heart to get involved with him again.

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Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 79

Posted by



By

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Kidnapped again

Today I wasn't in the best of moods. Mainly because Noah was still mad at me for kicking Rowan out I thought I had covered things up well. It turns out that he could see past my bullshit.

At times like this, I wish that we hadn't pretended in front of Noah. I know that we thought we were protecting him. That we were giving him a happy childhood. All we did was deceive him.

Now he has it in his head that we were once in love and that we can be again.

I don't know how to tell him the truth without breaking his little heart. I don't know how to tell

him that everything he believes about me and Rowan is a lie.

My biggest fear is that he'll hate us for lying to him if the truth comes out. Then again we can't continue like this. We can't continue with him believing that there is a chance for me and Rowan.

I sigh and get out of bed. I had gone back to sleep after Noah left for school. As the days progress,

the bigger I get and the more tired I feel.

Dragging my feet, I head to the bathroom and take a shower. It still doesn't take away the fatigue

from my bones. Deciding on a dress, I put on a white spaghetti strap dress with blue flowers on it.

It reached just above my knees and showed my belly. Since my parents now knew the truth about

my pregnancy, it was time to stop hiding it.

Not in the mood to do my makeup, I opt for just concealer to cover up my dark under eyes.

I leave my room and get downstairs just as my doorbell rings.

I was really not in the mood to see or talk to anyone. Not when I was feeling like shit.

I open my front door and wish that I hadn't. Travis was standing on my door step looking

disheveled. (1

I go to close the door, but he stops it before I can slam it on his face.

"Please Ava" he begs tiredly.

"What do you want?" I ask, my voice cold even to my own ears.

It was really funny how much my voice automatically changes nowadays. I don't even put any

effort in it. It just grows cold and unattached. As if I was speaking to a total stranger.

"Can I come in?" he asks.

+15 BONUS

"Fuck No! Speak what you came here to say and leave"

I would be lying if I said I wasn't curious about why he was here. The last time I saw Travis was

when mother revealed the truth about how I came to be a Sharp.

I see him hesitate and my curiosity gets stronger. Travis has always been arrogant and assured. To

see him this nervous in front of me was intriguing.

"Get it out already! I don't have all day" I snap after a few minutes of him being quiet.

I was starting to question why I even gave him a chance to speak. I should have called the police

on his sorry ass.

“I was wondering if you could talk to Nora and Theo” he finally speaks, but it was so low I had to

straining to hear him.

“About what?”

“Sharp Corp. They’ve gone after us. Making almost all investors who are in their contact to drop

our company” he says brokenly. “The company is sinking, Ava. We are losing investors, customers

and funds” (2

I sigh. If I were being honest, I thought mom and dad’s threat was just that, a threat. I didn’t really

think that they would actually go after the Sharps for what they did to me.

If there is anything that Travis loves more than anything, it’s that company. It was and is his pride.

and joy. To have him here, basically begging me to help him means he has reached the end of the

road. It means he has tried everything and talking to me is the last and only resort.

“You have to know I don’t really care if that company sinks or not” I state, folding my hands across

my ches

He looked tired and worn out. Like he has been burning both ends of the candle.

Letty hasn’t mentioned anything about this to me. Then again, I told her never to speak about

Travis in my presence.

“Please, Ava. I beg you. We’re family”

Hearing that word has my hackles up. Bringing the familiar angry burn.

“Family?” I scoff. “How are we family, Travis? If I remember correctly you cut me off. You said I

was dead to you and renounced me as your sister years ago. Then you went and proved just how

214

“Ava.*

+15 BONUS

I cut him off. I don't want to hear a thing from his damn mouth.

“Every time you took Emma's side, every time you treated me like trash. Every fucking time you.

laughed when Rowan tore my heart to pieces because I hurt you precious sister, did you consider

me you family? What about the times you said I deserved the pain I was going through? Or when

father and mother ignored me like I didn't matter? What about all the time you all shunned me?

Was I still your family?

He doesn't say anything. But what is there to say anyway? He knows the truth. He didn't consider

me family back then. To him and the rest I was nothing but an unwanted nuisance. One they

would do anything to get rid of.

“So tell me, if you didn't consider me your family back then, what makes you think I'll consider

you my family now? Whatever you are trying to do by playing the family card with me won't work”

My eyes pierce his. I used to note the difference between us. Travis and Emma didn't look alike,

but by just seeing them you could guess that they're related. I on the other hand looked nothing

like any of them. That should have been the first clue that I wasn't one of them.

"Let's be honest, you've never cared about me. The only reason you're here is because you think

you can use me, but I won't let you. Go home, Travis and don't ever darken my doorstep again."

With that, I push him away and slam the door hard. I lean against it breathing hard. Its quiet for a

few minutes before I hear his car start up and speed off.

Feeling the need to escape the house, I take my car keys. I was just leaving when I notice the

clothes Rowan bought. I take them. Planning to pass by a shelter to give them away.

Within minutes, I'm on the road. My mind was all over the place. First with Rowan and now Travis.

The audacity they had to think that they could just walk into my life and demand things. The

thought that everything can be easily forgotten was completely delusional.

If Rowan wasn't Noah's dad, I would have demanded he stay out of my life completely. Everything

that I do. I do with Noah's interest at heart. I've been tempted so many times to take Noah far

away, but the love he has for his father stops me every time. 3

I've wanted to move far away from here, but I know that the move will hurt Noah. Rowan thinks

Noah loves me more. He just doesn't realize that he loves him just as much.

3/4

+15 BONUS

Sporting an ice cream shop, I decide to stop. The front was packed so I park at the back instead.

A little comfort is what I need right now. I'll eat some ice cream while I try to clear my head.

I get into the dainty and cozy shop and order myself a big bowl of ice cream. I usually can eat any

flavor of ice cream, just as long as it's ice cream, but on the days I'm feeling down and need

comfort, I go for plain vanilla.

My mind wanders to Travis. I'm not sure about how my parents are going about everything. I'm not

the revenge type of person. I usually just let karma do her thing because the way she fucks people

up is on another level.

I'm on the fence about the revenge thing. Part of me wants to see them crash and burn. The other

part just wants to let everything go and just forget they exist. Does it make me evil that the bigger

part wants to see them in pain? That it wants to see them suffer?

I finish my ice cream and leave still as conflicted as I was when I entered the place. Maybe talking

to someone will give me some clarity.

Deciding to go see my therapist I head towards my car. I don't get near it though because someone

grabs me and covers my mouth and nose before I can scream. Within seconds, everything

disappears and I fall into darkness.

4/4

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 80

Posted by



By

Meeting Reaper.
"Wake up!"

I groan, but I don't open my eyes. The voice sounded so far away and I thought that I was dreaming

because how else would the voice sound so familiar?

"Ava, wake the fuck up!"

This time I open my eyes. The voice sounded too real to be a dream. Also, why the hell would I

dream of her?

My vision is blurry as my eyes try to adjust.

As the seconds go by, the memories of earlier come back to me.

Shit! I've been kidnapped again.

My brain was still fuzzy from what I assume is the chloroform I inhaled. I take a quick note of

things, hoping that the chemical won't affect my baby.

I was seated on a chair with my hands tied behind my back. Trying to move proves to be a moot

point. The ropes were tight and they cut into my skin. Whoever took me probably didn't want to

risk me escaping.

"Are you done?" she asks.

I thought it was just my imagination, but it's not. I sharply turn to my left to find Emma also tied

to a chair. She looked more alert meaning she was here longer than I was.

"What the hell are you doing here?" I ask her dumbly.

I survey the area. It was one big room with absolutely nothing. No chair or furniture except the

one Emma and I were sitting on. There was nothing to give a clue of where we were or who this

house belonged to.

"Isn't it obvious? We were both kidnapped" she answers sarcastically.

I roll my eyes at her. "Of course I know that! What I meant to ask is why whoever it is would take

both of us"

I don't know who took us, but I have my suspicions. The only threat that was remaining was from

1/5

+15 BONUS

Emma was more important to the Sharps and Rowan than I was.

"I don't know"

“How long have you been here?” I tried calming my breaths. It wouldn’t do me anything good to

panic

The more I try the more I’m taken back to the night Ethan betrayed me. Didn’t things happen almost in the exact same way? With the difference being Letty was the one kidnapped alongside

me instead of Emma.

Fear grips me as I think of that day. Fear that the same thing would happen again. That I was

about to find out that someone close to me had betrayed me again.

“I’m not sure. I gained consciousness just as they carried you in” Emma’s voice pulls me back from

the painful memories.

“And how long have I been out?”

“Maybe fifteen or twenty minutes or so”

I’m quiet after that. Trying to do the math. It doesn’t help though. Because I’m not sure how far out

they drove from the ice cream shop.

I start to panic again when I think of Noah. Oh my god, who was going to pick him up? School

ends at three thirty and when I got to the ice cream shop it was already around noon. What if they

decided to take him too? 1

‘Calm down’. I tell myself. ‘You know the school will call Rowan if you’re unable to pick him up.

He’ll be safe’

I keep telling myself that until I calm down and my breathing stops being so erratic. Noah is going

to be fine. Right now I just needed to concentrate on myself.

“So it is true, you’re pregnant” Emma speaks, making me turn to her. She was looking at my baby

bump.

Even when she was being held hostage, she still looked damn beautiful. How the hell is that even

possible? Maybe she was a goddess in her previous life or something.

Instead of answering I ignore her and face forward. My pregnancy was none of her fucking

business.

2/5

A that youve avregrann Math w track recent men De L

nating the fuck ar

The great my legs to so many men can barely teen cam 31

fhagen to short

De been casus to less than an hour and abreathy was tempted to ask ar

me Emma was so fucking annoying. Why the hell the lever notice that about her?

Tu fakt have to be so rule she frowns at me as if that’s game to fit anymo

Sher fan’t have to gen yon mouth and talk can you ust shut the fuck up

2 saatmue to struggle on my chan Bromo to Inosen the ropes. There was no way was pumpin

stay here with her the entire time Something ugly was hunted in her hanger between us

There is nothing like a good catfight between women Should you so you can settle

whatever score you have against each other man says as he walks away 15

It been so aimed with Emma that didn't sale that the tinn hat been mended cause myser

mentally in that jobshness

Sue, why dont you unde me and when I'm inne with her. I'll be coming in you TEXT i serine

luring my anger show a

The guy just laughs. Of course he finds funny was a man compared to me. To him, fighting

me would be akm to fighting a child

7d like to see you y

1scalf at him is this what you do during your spare time? Kidnap helpless defenseless woman?

Does it make you feel more like a man drugging a woman into unconsciousness

"Shut up" he shouts at me, his face contorting into something ugly

He approaches me His steps and movement menacing. Like a tiger that was about to pounce on

its prey

"Or what?"

"What the hell are you doing? Stop in Emma whisper yells, her voice fearful
"Stop taunting him

I ignore her and smirk Looking directly at the huge man “They should cut off your dick. Any man

that drugs two women is nothing but a pussy and isn’t worthy of being called a man

+15 BONUS

To be honest, I don’t even know why I was pushing his buttons I didn’t want to feel helpless, so

this was sort of a defense mechanism.

I don’t see his hand move, but when he strikes I felt it all the way to my bones. I say this again,

being hit by a man fucking hurts.

My vision blurs and for a while there is ringing in my ears. My mouth fills with blood, probably

from biting my tongue.

When things right themselves, I look at him before spitting the blood on his shoes. He literally growls and lifts his hand about to hit me again. A deep and rich voice interrupts before he can.

“What the hell is going on here?”

“Sorry boss, she got on my fucking nerves” the big guy says.

The man who he called boss walks to us until he becomes clear. He had tattoos, but he was gorgeous. Bright green eyes. Midnight black hair, high cheek bones, a jaw line to die for and the

fullest lips you will ever see on a man. (5)

He oozed confidence and power. The guy could give Rowan a run for his money and that’s saying a lot because Rowan was damn good looking and has confidence the size of the universe.

I turn to Emma to find her gawking at the guy in awe. I guess I wasn’t the only one who was struck

by his looks.

“I don’t care what she did, you’re not supposed to lay a fucking hand on any of them!”

The only way I can describe the sound coming out his mouth is to call it a snarl. His eyes turn cold

and a certain danger fills the atmosphere. The kind that gives you chills down your spine.

The spell I was under breaks and I shake my head to clear the remaining cobwebs. Was the damn

guy a kind of siren or something?

“Who the hell are you and what do you want with us?” I ask, making both men look at us.

The tattoo guy gives me a blinding smile.

“Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Ronny” He starts. “As for why you’re here it’s simple

really, I want revenge against your ex–husband”

My heart starts beating wildly against my heart, but I don’t say a thing. I remain quiet as he

continues to talk.

Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 81

Posted by



By

You get to choose
Rowan.

“Are you going to brood forever?” Gabe asks in annoyance.

I don't pay him any attention. Just continue staring at the amber liquid in my glass, contemplating how things went downhill with Ava so fast.

I'm not naïve enough to think that she was acting irrationally. She was acting like a normal person would. A person who's been hurt over and over again by people she loved. (2)

There's this strong need inside me to soothe her pain. To take all her hurts away. To heal her. How can I do that, though? When I'm the one that fucking put it—there in the first place.

"You can't continue like this, Ro. If she's not giving you the time of day, then leave her the hell alone! Emma wants you for crying out loud. Hell, It's not like you're lacking when it comes to the women that want you," he grumbles, plopping his ass down on the chair. 2

I don't acknowledge his stupid tirade. Instead, I send him a glare. "If my current mood bothers you so much, you can fucking leave."

He doesn't understand, and I am in no mood to make him understand. My entire being has recently decided that it doesn't want Emma. Nor does it want any other woman who is not Ava.

I used to despise her. Used to think that there was no way I would ever want her. Famous last fucking words because she's all I think about right now. She's taken over every inch of my thoughts and fantasies..

Karma sure is a fucking bitch, ain't she? Just when I finally acknowledge that I do want her, she decides that she wants nothing to do with me. The fact that she's having a baby with another man

is proof enough of her determination to move on.

I used to be the only man that has ever touched her. The only man she knew quite intimately. I never used to take that for the fucking gift it was. Now, someone else knows how she tastes, and I fucking hate that Ethan gave her something that I used to deny her while we were married.

Shaking those thoughts away, I stand up and walk to the large windows of my office. Thinking of any other man touching her drives me crazy. It's pure fucking torture. I guess now I have an

inkling of how she felt when I used to hold Emma between us.

1/4

+15 BONUS

Fuck! How can I make her see that I don't mean any harm? That I don't want to hurt her, instead, I want to heal what's broken

You want to heal what's broken, yet you can't accept that you love her? A voice taunts. 'When are you going to realize you just don't do such things for a woman unless you fucking love her?'

I ignore those words. Refusing to drown too much in them

Yes, I did feel something for Ava. I'm not even sure when or how they developed. Even if I were to

tell her that right now, do you know how insincere those words would seem? She probably wouldn't even believe me. Not after how I have treated her for the past nine years.

My door opens, but I don't turn.

"Now, what has gotten you in such a foul mood?" Gabe asks.

I don't need to turn around to know that it's Travis he's talking to. We've been friends since we were all in diapers. We know each other like the back of our hands.

"Ava"

Her name makes me turn around. My focus on Travis.

He looks tired, lost, and utterly defeated. He has lost weight these past few weeks, and it's

worrying all of us.

"What happened?" I ask, my voice sounding gruff even to my own ears.

"I went to ask her for help concerning the company. She refused." He sighs.

I've told him I could help, but he refuses. The Howell's kept to their promise. Sharp Corp was sinking and if nothing was done soon, it wouldn't last even two months before it completely

collapsed.

The only reason our company was still standing was because we were as powerful as the Howell's. Their pulling out and getting their loyal investors to do the same hadn't affected us that much.

I wasn't foolish enough to think it would end there. They may not have been able to destroy our company, but I'm fucking sure they'll look for another way to get their revenge. I won't even fight. them. They were right to come after me. I deserve everything they plan to do to me for the way I

treated their daughter.

"Is that what has you so dejected? That she refused to help you." Gabe looks at him in sympathy.

2/4

+18 BONUS

Travis lets out a long, tired breath. "No. It's what she said She said she didn't consider me her family. In other words, I was nothing to her"

I see the pain it causes him, but I don't feel any sympathy for him. We were horrible to her. Her treatment towards us was less than we deserved.

"What did you fucking expect? I keep asking you guys that question," Gabe grumbles.

"I know. I don't know why I keep expecting her to be as she was. Every trace of the old Ava is gone. The only time you see glimpses of her is when she's with Noah." Travis slumps in his seat, looking defeated.

My phone rings, drawing my attention from their conversation. I didn't recognize the number. For a moment, I thought of ignoring it, but I thought otherwise.

"Didn't I tell you I'd get back at you" the familiar voice says.

“What the fuck do you want?” I ask angrily, not in the mood to fucking play his damn games,

Ronny also known as Reaper chuckles. “Don’t you want to know what, or more specifically, who I

have?”

I’m not one to be fazed, but damn it. Reaper was a crazy fucker. The fact that he sounded so cocky

worried me.

“Spit it out, Ronny, I don’t have all day”

My voice was calm, but a certain kind of panic was rising inside me. He had someone I cared

about. That alone was starting to drive me crazy.

“Since you’re so eager to know, I’ll tell you.” He pauses as if trying to rise suspense, but all he was doing was pissing me off. “I have two beautiful ladies with me. The love of your fucking life and

the mother of your kid”

My heart stops for a minute before it starts to beat erratically. Travis and Gabe must have sensed something was wrong because they stop their conversation and focus on me.

“What do you want?” My whole fucking body was frozen as if I was encased in a block of ice.

“It’s simple really. I want you to choose who gets to live and who dies. I’ll spare the one you choose

and kill the other one. Aren’t I being nice? You get to walk away with one of them instead of me

killing all of them”

Fuck' This was worse than I expected The fucker was clearly out of his fucking mind.

Remember, time is ticking "Tick, toc, tick, tock," he says right before the lines goes dead.

"What is it" Gabe asks me, seeing my bothered look.

+15 BONUS

"Ronny has Ava and Emma" I pause, taking a deep breath to try and calm myself. "He asked me to

choose."

"Fucking shit!" Travis shouts, his voice reverberating through the room.

This shit was fucked up.

I was going to do everything to get them both back safe and sound. But if push came to shove I knew in a heartbeat who I would choose. Only problem is, would I be forgiven for costing the other her life

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 82

Posted by



By

Royally fvcked

"You can't be senous Emma asks as shell shocked as I was

I felt my heart beating wildly Panic fistid my chest, making it hard for me to breathe. If I had thought that Ronny or Reaper, whatever the fuck he goes by, kidnapping us was bad, I was wrong because what he planned was way worse.

“Oh, I am. You father should never have messed with me neither should Rowan. It’s time to get my revenge” Ronny smirks evilly sending chills down my back.

He had called Rowan right in front of us and told him to choose. I still can’t believe that his plan was that only one of us would walk out of here alive.

I felt like everything was crushing in on me. Fear was wreaking havoc inside me and I couldn’t think clearly. I was sure that my face was swollen from that bastard hitting me and my lip had split. I chose to focus on that pain instead of the impending doom.

“Don’t you have anything to say, Ava?” Ronny asks with the same cold smile.

I avert my eyes. I couldn’t form a thought let alone say anything. This was the fifth time I was facing death. With how unhinged Ronny seemed, I was afraid that I wouldn’t come out of this alive.

I internally shake myself. Shoving those horrible thoughts away. I couldn’t think like that. I had Noah and a baby to think about. For their sake I was going to fight to stay alive.

“Maybe you’re afraid that Rowan will choose your sister” he taunts. “Is that what has you so

worried?”

“She’s not my sister!” I snap, getting my fire back.

He chuckles with no humor in the sound of his voice.

“No matter. This is going to be a fun game. I want to see your ex–husband break because either who he chooses he’s going to get the other dead and that will be on him. The guilt will be his undoing” with those parting words, he walks away. Closing the door behind him.

“What are we going to do?” Emma whispers but I don’t answer her.

Ronny was right. I was afraid because I knew that I wasn’t the one Rowan would choose. Emma

has always been important to him and I doubt that has changed.

1/6

+15 BONUS

He would go to hell and back for her, so I knew I didn't stand a chance of him choosing me over

Emma

I had to get out. To escape I knew that my parents would do anything to find me, but I was afraid that they would be too late Rowan's heart and mind has always been dominantly on Emma. If I stayed here I wouldn't stand a chance.

With those thoughts in my head, I start struggling to get out. I couldn't push myself backward to break the chair. First of all, it would hurt and second, it would probably put my baby in danger The only option left was to try to get myself free from the ropes.

I first survey the room. Good. There were no cameras. Of course they wouldn't be because these men probably thought we can't escape. This was going to make things easier.

The more I twisted my arms, the more the rope cut into my wrists. I curse in pain, but I don't stop.

Time was ticking.

"What the hell are you doing?" Emma asks looking at me puzzled.

"What does it look like I'm doing?" I ask her sarcastically. "I'm trying to get free."

"But why? Rowan will come for us" she states firmly as if she actually believes what she's saying.

I look at her like she's dumb and at this moment I actually feel like she is.

"Maybe the drugs you inhaled affected your brain cells but we both know that if push comes to shove, Rowan is going to choose you. I have a son and another baby on the way. I'm not going to wait twiddling my thumbs while Rowan plays god all because father was stupid enough not to do a background check before signing a contract with the Reaper!"

She looks at me in shock. Unable to believe what I just said. I know that it was rude speaking ill of the dead, but I am frustrated. I'm in danger and so is my unborn child. If only father had them investigated before signing a contract with them then I wouldn't be in this damn mess.

"I can't believe you just said that about daddy!"

"Lucky for me because I don't really give a fuck what you think" I snap.

Can't she just keep quiet and let me concentrate? With each moment that passes that I am not

free, my anxiety rises even more.

She glares at me, but keeps quiet. I heave a breath of relief. Now I can focus on getting my hands

2/6

+15 BONUS

I don't know how long it was when I gave up My hands were shaking My wrist were burning and I could tell that they were bleeding. It's like the more I tried to free them, the deeper the rope dug

into my ski".

I let out a heavy breath. I hate to do this, but I had no other option. At this point it was either that or risk being the one that got killed.

"I have a plan that might work" I turn to Emma and tell her grudgingly. It felt like a blow to my ego, but considering what's at risk, my pride can go to hell.

"Now your need my help? Didn't you just tell me that I should shut the fuck up and that you didn't really care what I think?" she asks smugly. O

The need to lash out at her is great, but I hold back. I'm not stupid enough to antagonize her when I clearly need her help.

"Are you going to help or not?" I ask instead, not willing to admit that I might have gone a little

overboard.

She stays quiet and just stares at me. Blue eyes clash with brown. She's assessing the situation. Assessing whether it's wise to assist her mortal enemy. I almost take back my request when she

finally speaks.

"What do you need me to do?"

I sag in relief. Maybe there was hope for us after all.

"I can't untie myself, but maybe you can." I begin. "If we can turn our chairs so that our backs are facing each other and we get close enough, maybe we can untie each other"

I hope to God it works because I have run out of ideas.

"Fine" she says before she starts twisting her chair.

I had thought of just hopping up and down on it, but Emma's approach was better. It produced

minimal noise so I was sure even if there was someone outside, they wouldn't really hear us.

It takes a couple of tries and we almost fall over a few times, but we finally manage to get in the

right position.

"Please hurry up" I plead as I do my best to untie her too.

3/6

+15 BONUS

Some time had passed and with each second, I was afraid that Ronny would walk in at any time and declare that Rowan had chosen Emma so I would have to be killed.

We finally get the ropes untied. My body relaxes but not completely. I won't be able to relax all the way urt. I am out of this place.

Hurrying up, I untie my legs. When I stand up, I almost fall over. The ropes had cut off blood supply so my legs were a bit numb.

“What do we do next?” comes Emma’s question tinted with a bit of nervousness.

I didn’t really have a plan. So I was just going to make it as we go.

“Now we escape”

I start to walk towards the door when I realize that she wasn’t following me.

“Are you coming?” I ask without turning my whole body towards her.

“I’m not sure. What if Rowan comes and doesn’t find us? What then?”

Just because we helped each other get untied, doesn’t mean we are friends or anything. She has to stop relying on others to save her.

“Look, what do you think will happen when they find out I’ve escaped? They’ll take the option from Rowan and just kill you instead. You can stay and risk it or we can go together, either way I’m leaving” with that I turn and resume my walk towards the door.

Slowly opening it, I peep out just to make sure there weren’t any guards. There weren’t. I open the door further to step out just as I feel Emma behind me.

I get out and survey the place. We were in a junk yard. I smile at our luck. This meant there were a

lot of places to hide from Reaper and his men.

“We have to find the exit. From there, I believe things will be easy” I tell Emma as we start moving.

She nods her head in agreement and walks beside me. We’re careful as we look for an out. Keeping

ourselves hidden and making sure we don’t walk in the open.

“Where the hell is the exit?” Emma was exasperated. It was easy to tell.

We've been walking for a few minutes. Even though we haven't come across any goons, we also

haven't come close to finding the exit.

4/6

+15 BONUS

"Maybe we should rest a little" I was beginning to get tired. My face was hurting, so were my

hands and feet

That thought is immediately shot to the ground when we here a blaring alarm. Its sound ringing loudly ross the yard.

My heart starts pounding. Fuck. This was bad. I'm fucking sure that they've realized we have escaped

"Go, go, go" I insist as I pull Emma forward. She had a look of total fear. Like she had just seen her life flash before her eyes.

We rush forward blindly. We didn't know where we were going. All we knew is that we couldn't get caught no matter what.

I kept looking behind me. Making sure that Emma wasn't out of sight. That was a big fucking

mistake.

Colliding with a body, I stumble, but catch myself before I can fall. Terror squeezes my heart as I stare at the man that hit me earlier.

Shit! We were royally fucked.

"Did you honestly think it would be that fucking easy to escape?" he asks, taking out a gun and

pointing it at me.

I feel Emma gasp in fear. She was shaking and I could feel her trembling.

“Yes” I tell him with a fake bravado.

He walks slowly towards me. His gun’s still pointed at me.

“I don’t like you smart mouth or your sass. Maybe I should just kill you and save your ex-husband

from having to choose”

I make a split decision. He was close enough and it could work. Using the defense techniques I was taught in defense class, I quickly knee him in the balls.

He falls down groaning and cussing. Without really thinking I take the gun he had dropped,

remove the safety lock and fire.

“That’s for hitting me” I shoot his right thigh. “And that is for how much it fucking hurt” I then

shoot his other thigh.

5/6

+15 BONUS

He hollers in pain His deep voice travelling through the space. I have never shot anyone, though I did practice with Ethan a few times. Seeing the bastard bleed was oddly satisfying.

“It came from over there”

My satisfaction doesn’t last long when I hear the voice. Still with the gun in hand, I motion for a shaken Emma to move. We weren’t even that far away when they came across the shot goon.

“Fucking get them!” he shouts, his voice tinged with pain.

All hell breaks loose as they start to fire. I pull Emma behind a beat up car as bullets fly in all direction Fuck. This was bad. This was worse than bad, it was fucking terrible.

“Fuck it Ava. I shouldn’t have listened to you.” She starts ranting, but I know it’s to cover her fear.” I swear Ava. If you get me killed, I’ll hunt your sorry ass”

I ignore her and focus. After a few minutes, the shooting stops. My breathing turns to as normal as it can get. Standing up, I pull Emma up.

“Let’s go before the find us”

I had only taken a couple of steps when I felt a presence near us.

“Ava!” the scream drives fear inside me.

I’m shoved to the side and fall just as a single shot rings through the entire yard.

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Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 83

Posted by



By

December 20, 2023

Rescued

Fuck, it hurts Emma screams in agony, making me come out of my shock just in time to see the man raise his pistol.

I scramble to take the gun that I had dropped and immediately fire. He drops to the ground I get up and rush to Emma, who was writhing on the ground.

I don’t even check if the man was alive or dead. Right now, it didn’t fucking matter to me. Not when I’m pumped full of adrenaline and Emma was bleeding on the ground.

“I’m dying aren’t I?” she asks with tears filling her eyes.

I could have told her to stop being a cry baby, but I don't. Not when she's the one that shoved me

and took a bullet that was meant to be mine.

"No, you are not" I respond as I examine her.

She'd been shot in the shoulder, and it was bleeding a lot. I was worried. First of all, she might just bleed to death, and second, we were still in danger. Someone was bound to find us eventually.

"You're lying!" she hisses when I put pressure on the wound. "If I'm not dying then why the hell

does it feel like I am?"

I don't answer. Choosing instead to focus on stopping the bleeding. As teachers, we are required to know basic first aid. The bullet was still lodged inside, so I couldn't remove it. Not without knowing the extent of the damage. Instead, I rip the hem of my dress and tie it tightly around her

shoulder.

"Damn it, I should have just stayed in that fucking room" she grumbles, glaring at me. Her eyes

showed the pain that she was trying to hide.

"Come on. We have to keep moving" I say as I slowly help her up and we start moving.

Fuck. Rowan was going to kill me. Not only did I put Emma in danger by dragging her into my escape plan, but I also got her shot. I didn't know how to face him when we manage to get free.

Sure, others might reason that it was Emma's decision to take the bullet for me. That I didn't ask

her to do it, but Rowan might not see it that way. He will take one look at his bleeding precious,

Emma and blame me.

Sighing, I pull her up straight. I was currently supporting her weight. She was leaning into me as

1/4

pace we were going I estimate that it won't be long.

I don't know for how long we were walking. Maybe an hour or a few minutes, I couldn't tell, because it felt like an eternity. I was starting to get tired from carrying both our weights. My legs were aching, my hands were shaking and my head was pounding. Emma had now almost slumped all the way forward and she was weakening from the blood loss.

"Maybe we should rest" I pant.

"Yesss. That's a goood idea" she slurs, tipping forward, almost tripping both of us.

I look for a hidden place, before gently lowering her down. I then sit next to her and lean my

against the old car.

head

This place was like a fucking maze. It felt like we have just been going round in circles from the moment we escaped that room. I was so tired and hungry that I didn't care if they found us. I just

wanted some pain meds, food and a nap.

"Emma, I'm not sure we can escape" I tell her but receive no answer.

I face her. Her eyes were closed and her mouth slightly open.

"Emma?" I call again, but she still doesn't answer.

My heart starts going haywire and panic begins setting in.

I shake her and her body tips. I catch her before she falls to the ground. Twisting her, I make it so that she's laying on my lap. I whisper her name again, but she's still unresponsive.

With shaky hands and bones laden with fear, I check her pulse, afraid of not feeling anything. I sigh in relief when I feel it. It was a bit weak, but it was there. I breathe a sigh of relief. I don't

know what I'd have done if I hadn't found a pulse.

Tears start filling my eyes. We were stuck here. Emma was bleeding and weak. I was tired and

aching and we were right in the middle of the enemy's camp.

I don't stop them when they fall. I was just fed up. Why was all this happening to me now? I

wanted nothing, but peace, but I am yet to achieve that. I hated this. Hated everything that was

happening.

I keep my finger on Emma's pulse just to assure myself that she was okay. We will probably never

be close, but that doesn't mean I want her to die.

2/4

- what we have here a weaver say "Twed of running? Or is your friend dead already?"

Lees

7

sig

scary song than saving at with nothing but evil intent. For a moment I see my life and before my eyes

Remember when I said that I don't care if they find us? Well, I take those words back. I didn't mean any of them I'm definitely not ready to die

"ease" I beg him as I watch him raise his gun

Part of me knew he wouldn't shoot me For Reaper's plan to work, he needed both me and Emma alive. Still, that doesn't stop me from being afraid.

He cocks the gun and removes the safety latch.

"Boss doesn't want you dead" he says, confirming my suspicion. "But that doesn't mean I can't hurt you for the trouble you've caused us."

The evil glint in his eyes widens Looking at him, I see the evil that resides in him. He didn't choose this kind of job because the money was good or because he had no other choice. He chose it because he was genuinely evil and he liked to hurt others.

I close my eyes when I realize there is no escaping him. Waiting for him to just get it over and

done with.

I hear a shot, but I don't feel pain or the impact of the bullet. I frown and open my eyes. I am shocked to find Rowan standing before me like an avenging angel, with the man on the floor and a

bullet hole in his skull.

"Rowan" I whisper in relief, but then it quickly turns into dread when his eyes shift from me to

Emma, who was unconscious.

Damn it. I had forgotten about her.

I don't know which fate was worse. Facing Ronny or Rowan.

"We need an ambulance. She got shot and is bleeding. She lost consciousness a few minutes ago" I

tell him, my voice barely above whisper.

He doesn't answer. His face was stony, and that scared me more than anything. I was sure of one

thing: Rowan was going to retaliate against me when Emma wakes up and tells him that she took.

a bullet that was meant for me.

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Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 84

Posted by



By

My choice
Rowan

I can't explain the fear I felt when I saw the bastard pointing a gun at her head. She was shaking,

and tears were falling down her face. I heard as she pleaded with him to spare her, but I knew he

wouldn't.

When she closed her eyes. As if accepting her fate. It nearly brought me to my fucking knees. If it

wasn't for the fact that I knew she was tired, I would have spared the man just so I could give him

my own personal version of torture.

"She needs a doctor, Rowan" she says in a small voice as I kneel down before her.

I had already texted Gabe. The ambulance would be here in minutes. It's not that I didn't care for

Emma; I did. I just cared for Ava more. (2)

I take her face gently into my hands. Her cheek was swollen, and so was her eye. It had already bruised, and her lip was split.

My face hardened at the thought of someone laying their hands on her.

“Who hit you? Was it Ronny” I ask through clenched teeth.

She winces when I run my hand down her bruised cheek. Fuck! Her pain made my heart constrict.

I wanted nothing more than to kill the bastard who hurt her.

“It doesn’t matter... We need to get Emma to a hospital” she says as she begins to stand up.

I push her down gently and continue to inspect her. Totally ignoring what she said. Her wrists were bleeding, and her ankles were swollen and bruised.

The more I took in her wounds, the angrier I got. She shouldn’t have to go through this. Especially not when she was fucking pregnant.

“Rowan, are you not listening to me” Her tone is exasperated, and I know if it weren’t for the fact that she was tired and hurt, she would have thrown a few choice words at me.

“I’m listening, and the ambulance will be here.” I answer. “Now tell me who hurt you.”

She lets out a deep long breath. Sagging in relief against the car

+15 BONUS

It was one of Ronny’s men. He hit me when I talked back at him” she tells me tiredly.

“Give me a facial description”

I was going to find the bastard. No one. I mean, no one gets away with hurting Ava. He was going

to regret the day he was fucking born.

It doesn't matter. When I escaped, he found us first. I kneed him in the balls, then shot both his

thighs

I can't help the small smile that forms on my lips. I liked this side of Ava. Loved that she was no

longer willing to take crap from anyone.

Before I could ask why she thought escaping was a good idea, we heard the sirens, shouts, and

shots. Gabe, Travis, and the paramedic reach us moments later.

The paramedics take Emma from Ava's lap before placing her on a stretcher.

"What happened?" one of them asks.

I see Ava hesitate a little before answering.

"She got shot while we were trying to escape. I tried to stop the bleeding as best as I could, but she

as time went by and finally lost-consciousness." Her eyes were trained on Emma's form.

"Is she going to be alright?" she asked, her voice full of fear.

This is one of the things I've come to love about her. Emma has been nothing but horrible to her,

but that d

stop her from worrying about her. She was a fucking angel, and I curse myself that

it has taken me this long to figure that out.

"Yes. Her pulse is a bit weak, but she'll be okay once we get her to a hospital"

They wheel her away.

“Are you okay, Ava?” Travis asks her. The concern in his eyes was clear.

“Yes” Her answer comes out in a low voice as she struggles to get up. “Go, be with Emma. I’m okay

and she needs you more”

He nods his head before bending down to kiss her cheeks. I know it’s from the fact that she’s worn

out that she doesn’t push him away. Otherwise, her reception would have been entirely different.

He leaves, and I give Gabe the signal to follow him.

2/6

+15 BONUS

“Need help?” I question after watching her struggle to get up.

“Yes please” she answers, looking at me tiredly.

I bend down, and pick her up. Hugging her close to my chest, I begin walking.

“I said I needed help standing up, not being carried” Her argument lacks her normal fire backing it up. It goes to show just how worn out she was.

I don’t answer. Just pull her closer to me. It felt right with her in my arms like this. Like everything in the fucking universe was aligning itself. If I could stay like this forever, then it’s a fate I would gladly accept.

As I walk with her to my car, I can’t help but wonder. I’ve never allowed myself to be this close to her. To hold her, hug her or kiss her. I always held a part of myself hidden from her. So it makes me wonder if, had I allowed myself, would it have felt like this? Like she was the missing piece of

my soul?

I was just getting to my car when Brian stops me.

“What?” I growl at him. Couldn’t he fucking see that I was carrying precious cargo?

“We were able to get most of the Reapers, but Reaper himself escaped” he says, delivering the bad news.

It makes me want to pound someone. The fact that he keeps evading us makes me fucking

furious. As long as he was still out there, none of those I care about would be safe.

“Just fucking find him” I snap before walking away.

I get to my car and gently drop Ava in the front seat. Buckling her up, I get in and begin driving to

the hospital.

“Where are we going?” she yawns.

“You need to get checked. Make sure you and the baby are fine”

She nods her head in acceptance before leaning back against the seat. It doesn't take us long to get to the hospital. By the time we get there, Ava was already asleep.

I park my car before waking her up. I didn't mind carrying her, but I also know that nurses would

need her to answer some questions.

3/6

“We are here” I say when she opens her beautiful eyes.

+15 BONUS

Before she can jump down. I take her into my arms and carry her in. As soon as the nurses notice us, they drag a wheel chair towards her.

“Don't worry sir, we'll take care of her and call you immediately we have news” they assure me when I refuse to let her go.

Sighing, I slowly put her down on the chair.

“Please call my parents” she tells me before they wheel her away.

The moment she’s out of sight, I do exactly that. I don’t say a lot. Just demand that they come to

the hospital.

I then call my parents to check up on Noah. The moment I got the call from Ronny, I asked them to pick him up. Once I make sure that he’s safe I head towards the waiting room where I find Gabe,

Travis and Kate.

“Any news?” I ask sitting down.

“Not yet” Travis answers.

“How’s Ava doing? Where is she?” Kate asks with worry.

“They took her in for checkup just to make sure everything is fine” I tell them

We then stay in silence after that. Being here reminds me of everything that happened after James died. It reminded me of how I was overcome with emotion after seeing Emma again after

nine years.

Everything had been so surreal. In that moment, I had gone back in time. Back to the time when she meant the world to me. I had been so lost in memory that I hadn’t noticed Ava leaving.

Being here also reminded me of when Ava got shot. She had been standing right next to me, yet I had dived for Emma instead. Ava became different after that event. It’s like the Ava we knew had died and a new one had been born. I’ll never forget how cold she was.

I couldn’t blame her, though. I would have done the same thing if the roles had been reversed. I bet that was her wake-up call. It took seeing me rush to save Emma for her to see that I wasn’t

worth her time, effort, or affection.

I stand up and begin pacing.

4/6

+15 BONUS

Somehow along the way, my feelings changed. Now she wanted nothing to do with me. Everything I did in the past, thinking it was justified, now stands in the way. It made everything I did suspicious in her eyes. It fucked up every effort I made, and it made sure that she'll never trust

me.

I can't deny it anymore. I fucking want her. With every past action, though, I don't think she'll

want anything to do with me. No one has to tell me that the love I used to see shine in her eyes is no longer there. Right now, she only tolerates me for the sake of Noah.

"Mr. Woods" I'm snapped out of my thoughts when my name is called.

I look up to find the nurse from earlier staring at me.

"How is she?" I am desperate for answers.

"She's okay and so is the baby... we just need to keep her for a few hours since she was dehydrated

when she arrived"

I hear a gasp from behind me. Damn it! Kate didn't know about Ava's pregnancy, but it was now

confirmed. Ignoring her, I focus on the nuanbeding

"Can I see her?"

She nods her head and gestures for me to follow. We get to a room and she opens the door, letting me in. Once I'm in, she leaves, closing it behind her.

Ava was attached to an IV stand. Her wrists were bandaged, her body was covered from the waist down, and the cut on her lip was stitched.

“How’s Emma?” is the first thing she asks me.

Damn the woman for being a real fucking angel.

“We haven’t heard anything from the doctors, but I’m sure she’s fine.” I take the seat next to her bed, fighting the urge to take her hand in mine.

“I’m so sorry” she begins, her eyes filling with tears. “I didn’t mean for her to get hurt. I just wanted to escape. If I knew that she’d get shot, I would have asked her to stay back”

The urge I was fighting against wins, and I take her small hands in mine.

“Why would you want to escape?” I ask.

5/6

+15 BONUS

The question has been bugging me since I found her. Didn’t she trust that I would come for her? That I would never let anyone hurt her? @

She looks at me like I’m crazy. “Why would I want to stay? The moment Ronny gave you the ultimatum, I knew I didn’t stand a chance. Your first choice will always be Emma, and I knew if I stayed, I would end up dead, so I decided to escape. It was the only way to make sure my baby and

I survivedTM

I didn’t say anything at first. If I thought seeing her hurt broke me, then I was a damn fool because her words fucking shattered me to pieces, but how can I blame her for believing that?

I pounded in the fact that Emma was my world. That she was everything to me. Didn’t I jump to save her during that shootout a few months ago? I nailed it to her that Emma meant everything to me while she meant nothing. It was probably tattooed on her fucking mind, heart, and soul. How then can I be hurt and mad that she believed I would pick Emma over her?

1

The ache inside me was hard to contain, and I found myself gripping her hand tight.

“Rowan?” she calls in concern, trying to get her hand out of mine.

I loosen my grip, but I don't let her hand go. Right now, she was my anchor as I fought against falling into the hole that I had dug with my bare hands.

“I was coming for you, Ava. You were my choice from the moment Ronny gave that ultimatum.” I release the breath that was stuck in my lungs. “I know it makes me look like a bastard, but I would have gladly let Emma die if it meant saving you” 5

She stares at me in shock, but I meant every word. There wasn't a choice to be made because I knew in my heart that she's been my number one choice for some time now. She owned me even

though she didn't know it yet.

Last updated on January 3, 2024



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 85

Posted by



By

His Unbelievable words
Ava

“W–what?” I stammer, looking at Rowan in complete shock

I couldn't have heard him correctly. The Rowan I knew would have done anything for Emma Including sacrificing me.

My heart beats wildly as I stare at his blank face.

“You heard me, Ava” he repeats. No trace of lying in his voice. “If it had to come to it, I would have

gladly let her die if it meant saving you”

At first I thought that he’d lied so I wouldn’t feel bad. After all, who likes knowing that the man

she spent almost a decade with would gladly save another woman?

I thought he was saying that just to spare my feelings. Looking at his face though, I realize that he

was telling the truth. It was written on his face and in his eyes. Besides, when has Rowan ever

spared my feelings? He’s never shied away from telling how it is so why would he start lying now?

I release a deep breath and untangle my hands from his. It felt too intimate. I already had so much

thoughts dancing in my head. I didn’t need his warm hands confusing me more.

“You don’t mean that” I tell him after a while. “Emma is the woman you’ve loved since the first

time you realized what love is. You’ve been in love with her for so many years, how then can you

so casually say you would sacrifice her for my sake?”

His brows draw into a frown. He goes to speak, but I interrupt him.

“I’m the one that has meant nothing to you from the start. Remember? You hate me Rowan. You’ve

hated me for years, so what the hell is going on? How can you just decide one day that I’m more

important than your precious Emma? Something is just not adding up. You just can’t unhate me

all of a sudden” 2

I fall back on the pillow in exhaustion. I knew what I said was the damn truth. There is just no way all the hate, resentment and bitterness he has had for me for the past nine years disappeared

into thin air.

You just don't wake up one day a brand new person. Intense feelings are hard to get rid of. Hard to bury. I should know that. Didn't I struggle with trying to kill and bury the love I had for Rowan?

1/5

finally find myself of it.

Ava

+15 BONUS

He goes to say something, but I am just done. I don't want to hear it. I don't want him to make up pretty little lies. I don't want any new changes. I just want to go back to how things were before

When they all hated and despised me. D

I know some might wonder why I would want such a thing, right? After all, isn't this what I've

always wanted? For them to realize their mistake and crawl begging for forgiveness.

The truth is, I am just so used to their cruelty that I don't know how to deal with this new versions of their persona. It's confusing because a part of me wants to let it all go and forgive them. The

other part though, doesn't trust their intentions. 3

Maybe it's the trauma from being rejected over and over again, but I can't trust their brand new feelings towards me. It feels like a game. A game of waiting for the other shoe to drop.

"No, Rowan" I cut him off. "I'm thankful that you saved me, but please leave. You should be by

Emma's side. That's where you've always wanted to be. Emma is here and you have waited years

to be with her. Please don't screw things up. What we had meant nothing. It was a mistake from the beginning. We both spent those nine years in misery, it's time each of us found our happiness

right? Yours has always been with Emma, and mine...well mine is now with my children"

He wants to argue. I see it in his eyes as the grey pools darken. Almost like there was a storm

raging inside. I still. Waiting for a fight, but it doesn't come.

I'm surprised when he sags against his chair, before letting out a sigh.

"Alright, I leave you alone...for now" he says in a gruff voice before standing up.

I thought that would be it, but instead of leaving immediately, he bends and the kisses my

forehead gently. Before I can say or do anything. He leaves, closing the door gently behind him.

I'm left staring at his back. Wondering what the hell just happened. It's not that I am not happy he

left. I am. It's just Rowan is used to doing whatever the fuck he wants, yet he left when I asked

even though you could tell he didn't want to.

As I slowly regain my energy, I think about what he told me. Of course it's hard to believe him. I

mean this is Rowan we are talking about. The same Rowan that told me I could never measure up

to be like Emma or a woman he loves.

What the hell is going on with him? I question but don't get any answers

Any other man I would have believed if he told me that he would give up Emms But not Howan Never Rowan

How does he expect me to believe him? For nine years he along with everyone else has told me that I am nothing. That I meant nothing to him. So how does he expect to flip things around out of nowhere and expect that I would believe him?

I had so many questions, but no answer. All those questions were doing my head in, so I push them aside instead. Whatever was going on in Rowan's head wasn't my damn business. Him and I were done. It wasn't my place to try and figure him out.

Without meaning too, exhaustion takes over and I fall asleep.

When I wake up, it's to find my parents in the room with me. They looked as exhausted as I felt Each of them was holding one of my hands and at that moment I've never felt more loved.

This is what I had craved from Rowan and the Sharps. The fact that I finally had it, brought so many emotions to the surface.

I must have made a sound, because they both look up.

"Ava" mom calls, her voice catching. "How are you feeling?"

My eyes fill. I blink to try and push them back, but it does nothing.

"I love you guys so much. Thank you for being everything I've always imagined" My voice was so full of emotions that it was hard to speak.

"Aww darling. You can't imagine how I've been dying to hear you say that" mom says, her tears reflecting in the light.

"We love you too baby girl. More than you could ever imagine" dad adds.

I let the tears fall as I bask in their warm embrace. Surrounded by their love.

We separate as the door opens and a nurse walks in.

"Are you ready for discharge, Ava?" she asks smiling kindly at me.

I was so happy when they told me that my baby was doing fine. That the drugs I inhaled hadn't

affected the baby in any way.

3/5

+15 BONUS

"Yes. I'm dying to see and hold my son* I tell her smiling back at her.

Rowan told me that he was with his parents I planned to pick him up on the way home. I don't

plan to be a second away from him because I knew today would have gone differently. If it had. I

wouldn't have been alive to see him.

"Okay. Come to the reception once you're done here" she instructs just before she leaves,

Mom had brought a change of clothes. She helps me change in the small bathroom while dad

waits for us. After I finish, we leave the room.

Mom and dad insist on taking care of the bills. They wanted me off my feet.

As I waited, I notice the Sharp's, Gabe and Rowan. Taking in a deep breathe, as if I could breathe in

the courage to face them I walk towards them. I take my time, not sure what I was doing, but sure

I wanted to know how Emma was doing.

They all turn to me when I walk up to them. It felt like back in highschool. The scared nerdy kid

approaching the popular table.

“I just wanted to ask how Emma is” I announce, shifting from one foot to another.

At first no one says anything, but then Kate stands up and pulls me into her arms. I freeze. It was

so weird because she’s never hugged me before, so it felt strange.

My hands lay straight by my side. I don’t want to hug her back. Didn’t want to give her the wrong

idea.

“She’s okay. She just came out of surgery” Travis is the one that answers.

I just nod my head. What was there to say any way?

Kate releases me when she realizes that I am not hugging her back. She just looks at me with

tears in her eyes.

Holding out her hand, she goes to place it on my cheek, but I step back. Avoiding her touch.

“I’m glad you’re okay, Ava. So thankful that both my daughters are safe” her voice catches as she

speaks.

I want to tell her that I’m not her daughter. That she lost the right to call me that, but I don’t get

the chance.

4/5

+15 BONUS

“Darling?” her soft voice calls from behind. “It’s time to go home, my love”

I see Kate flinch, but I don’t have it in me to care.

My gaze sweeps over all of them before finally landing on Rowan. I quickly avert my gaze from his.

“I’m glad she’s okay. I didn’t get to thank her, but tell her I’m grateful for what she did.” I don’t have anything else to add, so I turn around and walk to my parents.

Dad pulls me into his arms, and mom links her hand with mine. I feel eyes on me as we walk. I don’t have to be told who they belonged to.

I walk away, my mind in turmoil, but I refuse to turn around. I didn’t want to see the emotions in Rowan’s eyes. The ones that were burning for the brief second I looked at him. The very ones I refuse to acknowledge because I knew that I was probably mistaken.

There is just no way I saw something akin to love in his eyes as he stared at me, because Rowan only loves one woman and her name is Emma.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 86

Posted by



By

Friends?

It’s been two days since Emma and I were kidnapped. The police have searched for Reaper, but he

was in the wind again. They couldn’t find him and those of his men who were caught weren’t

talking.

I’ve lived in constant fear since then. I don’t want something like that happening again. I

especially didn't want to be targeted for something that I wasn't even involved with.

"Mom can I play video games?" Noah ask bringing me back to the task at hand.

I've done all my chores in the hopes of keeping my mind from thinking too much. I was currently

folding our clothes. After this, I didn't have anything else to do.

"Sure. What time did Gunner say he's coming?"

Those two were now joined at the hips. They did everything together even when they were in

school.

Their bond was so special and it reminded me of the one Rowan, Gabe and Travis have had since

they were young boys.

"Around three"

"Okay. I'll make sure to have some snacks for you two"

He kisses me on the cheek. "You're the best"

After that, he leaves and I am once again left with my thoughts. It's like for the past few days I've

done nothing but think. It was driving me crazy. The thoughts just kept coming. Even when I was

asleep.

Everything was confusing. Especially where Rowan was concerned. He has called a few times, but

instead of talking to him, I just hand over the phone to Noah. I wasn't in the right mental capacity

to deal with him or the new character he has suddenly developed.

His actions these past few months are so contradictory. How can I all of a sudden mean something

to him when I didn't for the last nine years? What has changed?

Nothing different has happened. I am still the same Ava. The same woman who he kept rejecting

her love. 1

1/5

15 BONUS

If this change in him had happened a few years back, I would have jumped at the opportunity. Now though, I feel like too much has already been said and done. There are just things that I can't erase from my mind or my heart. Words said that can never ever be taken back and actions that can never be undone.

But isn't this what you've always wanted? a voice asks me. To have him see you, pay attention to you, want you'

I can't deny that. I always dreamed of a day when Rowan wanted me, craved me. But it's a little too late now. I let go of those fantasies a long time ago.

Those were the fantasies of a girl who was in love and craved love. The woman I am now understands that some things were just never meant to be.

The woman I am now understands that hurt is more powerful than love. She understands that people you love can break you to the point where you're nothing but pieces on the floor,

She understands that love is never enough and that you can't force someone else to love you. Finally, she understands that once something is broken things can never be the same again, that includes a broken heart and trust.

Falling for whatever game Rowan is playing would be foolish. He already destroyed me once and I

can't let that happen ever again. I don't want to ever go back to a time where I would look at

myself in the mirror and not recognize the woman staring back at her. I can't risk that.

Protecting my heart and being there for children is my top priority now. That has to be enough.

The love I have around me is enough, even if it isn't romantic.

My silly dreams of finding my prince charming is long dead. Rowan and Ethan taught me that.

They taught me that fairytales are exactly that, tales and we know that tales are fiction.

1

I'm shaken from my thoughts by the sound of knocking on the door. I look at the time and realize

it's almost three. I have been sitting here, drowning in my thoughts for almost an hour and a half.

I needed to sort out the mess that was in my head. I can't keep this up for long.

Sighing, I stand up. I knew it was probably Gunner because he was the only one we were

expecting. I would make them the snacks I promised then take a much needed nap.

Opening the door, I am shocked to find Gunner standing outside with his dad.

"Hey" I greet him awkwardly after giving Gunner a hug.

2/5

+15 BONUS

He doesn't need invitation so he rushes inside and up the stairs the moment we're done greeting

each other.

Calvin and I are left standing awkwardly, staring at each other.

I haven't seen him since the last time he was here. Gunner is here almost every day and Noah

sometimes goes to their house, but I've hardly seen or interacted with Calvin. It's like for some unknown reason he was avoiding me.

"Do you want to come in?" I ask him when I see him shuffling from one foot to another looking rather undecided

"Yeah, if you don't mind"

I move to the side to let him in. he looks unsure at first but he finally crosses the threshold and

enters my house.

Leading him to the kitchen, I motion for him to sit down while I prepare the boys their snacks.

"I heard what happened to you, just wanted to make sure you're okay" he says after a while.

It wasn't news in this city. Someone got wind of it and by evening, Emma and I were all over the

news. No one knew that I was a Howell, and I wanted it like that because I wasn't ready for the

scrutiny that came with the name. They all still believe I was a Sharp and now everyone was

speculating on why someone would want to kidnap both Sharp sisters.

"Uh- thanks" I respond. It all felt so weird and awkward.

"How's the face?"

“Better” I simply answer.

The swelling had gone down. All that remained was the ugly purple–blackish color around my

cheek.

We are quiet for a moment. Both of us not sure what to talk about. I even wished that he could

leave. I hate awkward situations. They usually make me feel sweaty and out of balance.

“I’m sorry” his voice cuts through the tense air, making me turn to face him.

“For what?”

“How I have treated you. It’s not fair when you’ve been nothing but kind to me and my son. I just...”

3/5

+15 BONUS

I stare at him not sure what to tell him. This time it’s not out of weirdness but out of shock. When I

invited him, this was not what I was expecting.

“You have to understand, I haven’t had the best experience when it comes to women, so trusting

them is a bit difficult for me”

I swallow, realizing that I had it wrong all this time.

“It’s safe to assume that you were hurt by Gunners mother and not because she died, right?”

The emotions that play on his face tell it all. Whoever Gunner’s mom is has done a number on him,

and from the looks of it has continued to do it. He's a man that was drowning in pain. If he wasn't

careful, it would consume him.

"Yeah, but I don't want to talk about it. It's too fucking painful" he whispers while trying to mask

the pain that was chocking him.

I feel for him. Maybe it's because he looks so lonely and lost. Maybe it's because I see myself in

him. Maybe it's because I can relate to his pain. Whichever it is, I want to help him. I want to show

him that there is a way to co-exist with the pain.

I can't promise it'll heal. After all, mine hasn't, but there is a way to live with it without it

drowning you. Calvin just hasn't figured that out, and instead of living, he is merely surviving.

Existing. Those are not ways to live, especially if you have a child. 1

"I get you Calvin. Fuck, do I understand you so I am going to accept your apology and I am going to

give you're an offer of friendship" I tell him sincerely.

He looks at me in doubt, but finally he nods his head. Though a bit reluctantly.

I don't know much about him now, but what I can tell is that he doesn't have a support system.

That's what he probably needs. Someone or some people in his life that will bring him out of his

shell. Ones who'll show him life is to be lived.

Isn't that what happened with me? Letty and Ethan came into my life and basically showed me

the light. Sure, what Ethan did was fucked up, but I will always be grateful to him for showing me

that there was more to life other than pain and heartache.

“Friends?” I ask pushing my hand forward for him to shake.

“Friends” he gives me a small smile.

4/5

+15 BONUS

Even as we shake hands, I can't help the uncomfortable feeling tunning amuck in my chest I don't sense danger from him, but something tells me that Calvin was meant to move here. He has secrets which were bound to come out and when they did, they would shift everything.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 87

Posted by



By

December 20, 2023

Don't woITY

I was so bored. So freaking bored. It isn't bad during the weekends because Noah is around, but

during weekdays it is unbearable.

Letty and Corrine obviously worked throughout the day. So did my parents. I had hired Mary to

take care of the daily running of The Hope Foundation. Even if I were to go there, there would be

little for me to do except maybe sign documents that needed my approval.

We had become good friends with Calvin over the past week. I learned that he has his own

building and construction company. He started it about two years ago and so far he said it was

doing well. So he also wasn't available during the day.

I was so bored that I've started thinking of going back to work. I was five months along so I still

had time before my due time came. Instead of that, I pick up my phone and dial the number.

"Hey Mrs. Derray, how are you doing?" I ask.

We lived in the same neighborhood and she had called me a few days ago. She had a teenage

daughter in highschool who was failing biology. She had asked me if I could tutor her.

"I'm good dear. I'm happy to hear from you, and how are you?" her voice is cheerful and it brings a

smile to my face.

"I'm good thank you" I pause a little. "I was calling to ask if you're still interested in my tutor

services"

I hope that she hadn't found someone else. Even if she had, I still had others who had requested

me to tutor the kids.

“Oh definitely yes. It has been stressing me out and I admit to praying that you would change your mind”

When she had asked, it had been at the beginning of my leave. I'd turned her down not knowing

how bored I would get just staying at home doing nothing.

“Perfect then. How about after school hours? She can come by my house after school” I tell her

happily.

It'll be in the afternoon, but I didn't mind. Maybe I could help with our sex toy business. I couldn't

be associated with it, but that doesn't mean I can't help. While Letty and Corrine focused on their

1/5

+15 BONUS

“That's fine with me. Will you charge weekly or per session?” she asks, still in her cheerful voice.

“It'll be free dear. It's a way for me to pass time since I took a long leave from work”

The line goes quiet for a while and I almost think that she hang up.

*Are you sure?” she finally speaks after a while.

“Yes...tell her to come over today and we can start—immediately”

I didn't need the extra cash. I mean, the money I had in liquid cash and assets were enough to

make sure at least three of my next generations lived in comfort.

So yes, I was damn sure that I didn't need the money. Beside, teaching is a passion for me. Not a

way for me to earn a salary.

"O-okay dear. Thank you so much. She'll be over once she gets back from school" she stammers

obviously still shocked that I didn't ask for a dime.

"You're welcome"

I hang up after that, then call three more parents that had requested the same from me. They

were also stunned when I told them that I would be doing it for free. They kept asking if I was sure

about this.

It's after the third parent that I realize that they don't know much about me except that I was a

teacher. I lived in a middle-class neighborhood. Unlike the higher class who keep up with gossip,

most of these people are far too busy working to provide for their family to spend their time and

energy following gossip magazines and all that.

That made me happy. Because I like being treated like any other person. I don't want others

treating me differently just because I was rich.

After making the calls, I sit down with a smile on my face. I feel like I accomplished something

today. I feel more relaxed and at ease. For the first time since shit went down the drain, I felt like

everything was going to work out.

I honestly felt like doing a happy dance. I was so happy and so excited for some reason. I don't

know why, but I just felt good.

Moving to my bedroom, I go to take a shower and change.

215

+15 BONUS

I take a hot shower, feeling my body relax even more. I spend a few more minutes under the

cascading water before getting out.

I search through the pile of clothes in my closet. I went shopping and bought new clothes after I

gave away those that Rowan bought.

Preferring a cream figure hugging dress, I put it on and check myself in the mirror. I looked sexy.

My pregnancy has done wonders for my ass. I can't help but look at it in satisfaction.

I decide to do my make up today. I go for the nude look. After that I do my hair, preferring to curl it

instead of wearing it straight. Satisfied with how I looked, I take my ballet shoes and put them on.

I was just about to leave when my phone rings.

I don't recognize the number, but I pick it up none the less.

"Hello?"

"Hello, Ava. It's Ethan" his gruff voice says through the phone. 1

Even without him introducing himself, I would still have known it's him. I memorized his voice

during that time I was deliriously happy with him. It was during the time he spoke to me with so

much emotion and care that I had felt wanted. If only it had been real and not a game he was

playing.

Shaking those thoughts, I push away the painful memories.

“Hello Ethan, how are you?” I ask, my voice controlled.

I’ve never visited him again. We’ve only spoken through letters. Mainly with me updating him on

what’s going on with my pregnancy.

“I’m good” he answers, then keeps quiet.

It’s awkward for a while. This was the man I had no trouble telling my thoughts. Now everything

felt tense and awkward.

“Have you spoken to mom and dad?” I ask after a while, just to break the tension.

It feels so weird calling them that while talking to Ethan. They raised him and they were his

parents too. Which just makes everything weird because we were now expecting a child together.

“No” comes his one word answer.

3/5

+15 BONUS

“Why? They are dying to talk to you, Ethan. Why won’t you just see the?”

Mom and dad try to hide it, but I know they're hurting. Don't get me wrong, they're still pissed at what Ethan did, but they still love him. You can't unlove a child you've raised for more than

twenty years.

"You know why, Ava" he answers in a sigh.

"Yes, and your reason is so fucking stupid! Can't you see you're hurting them? Haven't you hurt them enough? Don't you love them? Why then would you do this to them?" I fire the questions one by one, feeling frustrated by his stubbornness.

I continue speaking when he doesn't say anything.

"Just talk to them, please. I've never asked you for anything except this. I don't like seeing them mask their pain when they tell me that you refused to see them yet again" I plead with him.

He lets out a sigh. "You have to know that I can never deny you, Ava." He pauses. "I'll talk to them" 2

"Thank you" I don't let it show in my voice, but I smile. Happy that he is going to communicate with them. Hoping they can reconcile.

"This isn't why I called you"

"Okay" I drag out. 1

"I heard what happened to you and I wanted to make sure you and the baby are fine" his voice is

soft and it brings back memories I'm trying to forget.

Gosh. If only he hadn't turned out to be a fucking liar. Maybe we would have had a future together.

I wanted to ask him how he found out, but this is Ethan we are talking about. He has eyes and ears

everywhere.

“Yes, the baby is doing well. I actually have an appointment today. I was just getting ready to leave

for it.”

“Is it weird that I am dying to hold her?” he ask and I hear a hint of happiness for the first time

since everything went to shit.

“Her? You think it’s a girl?”

“Yes. I’m convinced it’s a girl” he answers sheepishly. I can imagine him rubbing his hand on the

4/5

+15 BONUS

I chuckle at that “I guess Noah isn’t the only one rooting for a baby girl”

“I guess not. Are you okay with that or do you wish for another boy?”

I think about it for a while before answering. “It doesn’t matter to me whether it’s a boy or girl, I

already love him or her”

And it was true. I was not in the right frame of mind when I found out I was pregnant. I didn’t

know how to react or behave given what Ethan did, but I fell in love with my baby. It didn’t matter

who the dad was. After all, Rowan hurt me more than Ethan and I still loved Noah. 12)

“I have to go. I don’t want to be late for my appointment” I tell him. “I’ll write you another letter to tell you how it went”

“Okay, Ava...And about Reaper, don’t have worry him. I promise you he won’t hurt you and he will

leave you out of his revenge plan. Take care, Ava.”

He doesn't give me time to answer before he hangs up the phone. I get my purse and leave for my appointment all the while wondering what he meant about Reaper leaving me alone. Did he do? Or did he have him killed or something?

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