

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 90

Posted by



By

Late Realizations.
Rowan.

I stare at the door, wondering what the hell I was doing here. I should give Ava her space, but fuck it. I can't seem to stay away from her. I'm drawn to her in a way I can't fucking explain.

Knocking, I wait rather impatiently for the door to be opened. A minute later, the door opens

revealing Noah.

"Dad" he throws himself at him and I catch him. "I thought I would have to wait till Saturday to

see you"

I hug him close to me. Feeling myself relax and melt. "Hey buddy"

How could I ever have hated Ava? I wonder. She gave me the best gift when she gave birth to Noah. I should have appreciated her then instead of punishing her. The night I thought was the

worst night of my life, brought about the best gift I could have gotten.

I didn't see it then because I had my head so up my ass I couldn't see straight. My eyes are opened

now. I see it so fucking clearly. Ava was right. I used to regret that night not realizing that without

there wouldn't be Noah and no matter what, I would never regret my son.

that night happening

“Come in. Mom is in the shower. She said she needed to soak her tired, aching bones.” He informs

me. “I’m having my dinner and there is enough. You can have some if you haven’t eaten dinner yet”

He leads me into the kitchen. He gets on the stool and resumes eating after pointing to the food. I

shamelessly take a plate and pile food on it.

I didn’t appreciate it when we were married. Taking the small things for granted. I admit that I’ve missed her cooking.

“So...Mom is a real catch” Noah begins making, me turn to him.

“Yes” I agree, not really sure where he was going with this.

“A lot of good looking guys want her...just a few days ago there was a man here who’d come to visit her. I wonder who’ll get her as his wife” he says it so casually, but I see the smirk he is trying to hide.

“What man?”

415 BONUS

I try to contain the jealousy, but it’s fucking hard. The need to scream that Ava is mine is intense. “I don’t remember his name, but mom said that he was her new friend” the smirk is still in place as he say that “He was scary looking but I liked him, now I don’t know who I like better for mom. Him or Uncle Cal. He had tattoos which Uncle Cal doesn’t and from what I know women dig tattoos and abs

I glare at him, but he just chuckles

Fuck it. I know he was trying to make me jealous and I should let it go, but I can’t. I have never

liked my son less than I did at that moment.

“Noah, who was at the door?” her voice comes from the other room, interrupting me before I can

say anything.

She walks into the kitchen in a robe. Her hair is wet and her face is free from makeup. She looks so damn beautiful that I can't put it into words. The robe leaves nothing to the imagination and I

want nothing but to tear it from her body.

“Rowan? What are you doing here?” she asks, her face changing into an indifference mask.

I hate that too. She used to be so expressive, now I barely know what she's feeling or thinking.

“Rowan?” she calls again.

I don't know what to fucking tell her. How am I supposed to tell her that I missed her? That I just

wanted to see her.

“I'm out of here. Don't forget to tell me when you're leaving, dad” Noah breaks through the tense

atmosphere.

He doesn't wait for us to say anything before he flees the room. Within seconds we are left alone.

“Who is the man Noah was talking about?” I ask standing up and getting close to her.

“What man?” she tries backing away from me, but there is nowhere to go.

“The one among your many suitors” my voice turns hard. I was jealous and pissed off because I wanted her to my fucking self. (2)

“I don't know what you're talking about or what he was talking about.” She sasses. “Could you just leave? It's late at night and you shouldn't be here”

+15 BONUS

“And why is that? Is it so you can entertain one of the many men who Noah seems to think are interested in becoming your new husband” I growl.

I was pushing it. Pushing her, but I just didn't care. Not when envy was boiling in my blood. Or bitterness was clouding my brain cells.

“What is wrong with you? I don't entertain any man” she whisper-shouts at me.

It doesn't faze me as I walk closer to her.

Wrapping my hands around her waist, I bring her closer to me. I feel every inch of her body. Her belly and her breast are pressed close to my chest and abs. I harden when I feel the hardened

peaks of her breast.

What I felt was more than arousal. It was something else. Something much more potent.

“Get you fucking hands off me” she shrieks but I still don't let her go. Instead I press closer to her

while being mindful of her baby bump.

She tries to push me away, but I'm solid. She can't move me. Not only because I was stronger than

her, but because I couldn't pull myself off her even if I'd wanted. She felt perfect in my arms. I

could stay with her like this forever.

“Not a chance, Ava. Why would I when this is exactly where I want you? You're mine”

“What the hell are you talking about? I'm not yours. I've never been yours. Now let me go before Noah finds us like this and thinks we are getting back together”

“Noah will be happy. About the other thing, you will always be mine and I won’t let you whore yourself to other men when you fucking belong to me” 14

Her eyes twitches. Fire burning inside her brown orbs. I don’t see her hand move. The punch comes as a surprise, so because of the shock I release her.
1

“Whoring myself? First of all, I was a fucking virgin when we slept together for the first time in case you’ve forgotten. Second, I can fuck whoever I want. I am a free woman and nothing is holding me back from sleeping with men who actually want me. Men who aren’t thinking of the love of their fucking life while they’re buried deep inside me” (4

I knew those words were going to come back to bite me in the fucking ass. 3

“Ava...”

+15 BONUS

“No! What the hell do you want Rowan? Because I just don’t get it. You yourself told me that you slept with me while imagining Emma. You told I was just an object for scratching an itch. That I would never be the woman you want, so what the hell are you doing here? Why won’t you leave

me the hell alone?”

There are so many things I want to tell her. To explain to her. The words instead get stuck in my throat. I don’t know how to express my feelings to her.

“I do want you, Ava. So fucking much” my voice turns soft and it shocks both of us.

“Why now? We were married for nine years. Nine fucking years. How then can you be this- this”

she struggles to find the right word.

“This what?”

“Interested. How can you all of a sudden be interested in me when you’ve ignored me for the entire

length of our marriage? It’s just not making any sense.”

She had me there, but how can I explain something that I didn't understand myself? I don't know

where my feelings came from or when they came to be.

"Is it too difficult to accept that I want you?" I ask instead.

"Yes it is! You've hated me for so long, so yes, it's hard to believe that you are now attracted to me.

It seems so farfetched."

The words were on the tip of my tongue. The name of the emotion I've been trying to figure out.

The feeling I have for her.

"Please leave Rowan. You're just confused. Even if you are attracted to me, it doesn't mean

anything."

"It means something. It means we have something to work with" I insist almost to the point of begging.

"No it doesn't. Not when I can still clearly hear your voice in my head telling me that you were using my body as a substitute for Emma's"

I want to say more, but I know that she already has enough of me. She was already drained and I was making things worse for her.

"Okay then, I'll leave for now. Please just call Noah for me so I can say goodbye"

She nods her head and goes to cell our son Hosh comes back, but Ava doesn't ignore the

questioning look on his face, I tell him good bye before leaving I make sure he's locked the door

before driving away

This wasn't over. Not by a long shot. I wasn't going to give up on her that easily

It was as I was driving that the realization hit me. I had to pull over so that I don't get into an accident as the gravity of everything hit me

My heart almost collapses in itself, as I'm finally able to name the feeling I have for Ava. The feeling I was too blind to realize what exactly it is.

Love

Fuck. I love Ava. 7

That realization comes with fear and crashing guilt. I all but destroyed her heart. I fucking killed

the love she had for me. How the hell was I going to fix that?

I was a dumb shit. I fucking love her, but would she ever believe me or even give me a chance?

Karma was truly a fucking bitch.

Evelyn M.M

+15 BONUS

Important Notice

Hey loves, I want first of all to thank you for all your continued support. You've all been so

amazing with your love for this book. It wouldn't be where it is without your love and support.

Thank you for the gemstones, comments and reviews they have come a long way in helping to

rank this book. With that being said, pretty please vote if you haven't already and remember to

leave a review if you've come this far with me.

I also want to let you know that I'll be taking a break this coming week. I'm supposed to be moving

to a new place and I haven't done any packing yet. I won't stay gone long. A maximum of one week should be enough to finish what I'm required to do and then I'll be back after that.

Lastly I want to address the issue of updates. I'll be updating daily in November except on the weekends. Because of your insistence, I'll be alternating between two chapters a day and one. I hope that will be enough since my goal is to complete it by December. I don't want it dragged out. With how tight my schedule is, it's the best I can do. I hope you can understand.

That's all for now. Thanks for your understanding, I'll be seeing you in a few days. Bye, take care and stay safe.>

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Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 91

Posted by



By

His pain
Gabe.

I groan in ecstasy as I release my load onto her back. This was just what I needed. The best way I

knew to unwind and relax.

“So when will we do this again, Tomorrow?” she asks, her eyes shining.

She looks more relaxed. I guess she needed this just as much as I did. I help her wipe my cum off

her back, but I don't say anything. She knows the drill. I call she answers, not the other way

around.

After I'm done, she starts getting dresses. It's past ten at night and I want to get some shut eye

before my busy schedule tomorrow.

Like I said, she knows the drill. She doesn't spend the night and vice versa. We are nothing more

than fuck buddies.

"Gabriel?"

She's the only one that calls me by my full name. I hate it the name. Mainly because it reminds

me of the archangel when I am literally the opposite of an angel.

"Shut it. You don't call the shots. We'll do this when I decide" I growl, already feeling suffocated by

her damn question.

I see an emotion similar to hurt pass through her features. I ignore it. She knew very well what

she was getting into when she agreed to this.

"So meanwhile I wait till it's my turn? I wait till you're bored with your other women?" she

whispers.

I've never kept it a secret. She knew she wasn't the only fuck buddy I had. I liked variety. Today I

was in the mood for having a taste of her. It might be the same tomorrow. Or I might develop a

taste for someone else.

“Yes” I tell her firmly.

The light that was shining in her eyes dims. She tries her best, but I see her fighting her emotions. Fighting the hurt I had caused.

1/5

Fuck! I hate this. Hate it when they develop feelings. We’ve had this arrangement for two years

and it worked fine until now. Looks like it’s time to nip this at the bud.

She didn’t have time to date and I don’t date. So this became the best solution. Besides, she’s just

my secretary. Even if I were to date her, she wouldn’t fit in my world.

“I thought you could handle this, but I guess it was a mistake. So this will be the last time we

fuck. You’ll continue working for me like nothing ever happened between us, am I understood,

Eden?”

She stares at me. Her eyes spearing mine.

“I don’t think I can do this anymore” she whispers. Tears filling her eyes “I love you, but I see that

will never love me. For some reason you’ve closed off your heart and I can’t keep sleeping with

you knowing that you’ll never reciprocate my love”

She was a damn good secretary, but to hell with it.

“I guess it’s time for you to write a resignation letter, isn’t it?” I smirk, mocking her.

She doesn't reply. Just shakes her head before she turns around and quietly leaves. I sigh, but I

don't follow her. Instead I use my phone to unlock the gates for her. Once she's gone, I collapse on

my bed.

She's right. I closed my heart off. Promising myself that I will never fall in love. Sure my parents

have an amazing marriage, and they love each other so much, but their case is one in a million.

I've seen how love can fucking destroy you. Seen how it can kill you on the inside and leave you as

nothing but a shell.

Love all but destroyed Rowan when he lost Emma. It was like living with a zombie for months,

until Noah was born. He used to drink himself to oblivion. Seeing all this why would I give any

woman such immense power over me? Why would I give them the weapon to destroy me?

He was destroyed when things went to shit with Emma and now? Now I am afraid of the same

thing happening.

He doesn't realize it yet. That he loves Ava. When it finally hits him, it will destroy him. Knowing

that he has hurt the woman he loves over and over again.

I release a breath I was holding and go to the bathroom for a shower. Ten minutes later and I am

still anxious. I don't know what was causing it, but I have a good damn feeling that it was Rowan.

2/5

+15 BONUS

I get out of the shower, dry myself and put on a pair of sweats. I was just about to get my phone and call my brother when my security system unlocks. There is only one other person who has

authorization. Rowan.

I get downstairs in time to see him stumbling through my front door.

“Rowan? What the hell man?” I ask as I help him up, supporting his weight.

He was drunk. It wasn't a hard guess. He usually stays clear from drinking too much because of what happened. Today things seem different. It fucking worried me because the last time he

drunk this much was during his dark times.

I help him take a seat then take mine beside him.

“What happened Ro?” I ask worriedly.

“You were right. Fucking right as always” he stammers. “I messed up big time. How the hell am I

going to fix what I destroyed with my bare hands?”

I feel the pain in his voice and it kills me. I love my brother more than anything. When he suffers,

I suffer right along with him. I would do anything to take away his pain. His heartaches. But I

know I can't. Not really anyway.

“Explain to me why you think you've messed up and where exactly have you messed up?”

He looked distraught. Like his world just collapsed down on him.

“I love her Gabe. I fucking love” he yells.

“Who?”

“Ava!” he shouts. “I fucking love her. It hit me today”

And it hit him hard. This is what I was afraid of. When he finally realizes the fucking truth. My

prediction came to pass. The realization is his undoing. (1

“Why didn’t I realize it sooner? Why did it take me this long? She’ll never believe me if I were to

tell her that I loved her. I all but killed her love for me. Spent most of the nine years making her

pay for that night. I hurt her so fucking much. She’ll never believe me”

A tear drops down his face. Pain marking his grey eyes that are similar to mine. I feel my heart

lurch as waves of pain radiate from him.

3/5

+15 BONUS

“What am I going to do? How am I going to fix all that I broke? How the fuck am I supposed to mend her broken heart when I broke it?”

I grip his shoulder and bring him to me. Rowan isn’t one to show weakness. Even when Emma left him, he didn’t show how broken he was. He didn’t cry. Didn’t lament on how he would fix it. He didn’t agonize on how he would fix what was shattered. He just drank.

His shoulders shake as he tries to fight his emotions. My heart goes to him. He is my twin and I

fucking hate seeing him like this. I have no idea how to help him.

Nine years of pain and heartache wasn’t going to be easy to fix. Ava had grown into herself. Risen

up from the ashes like a damn phoenix. She wasn't going to easily allow those that hurt her come

near her.

"I don't know Ro, but you're Rowan fucking Woods and you always get what you want. You're going

to fix this and you're going to get Ava back. You never quit, so don't start now"
(2

He straightens and looks forward. His eyes staring at nothing. Completely lost in his mind.

"What if she doesn't take me back?" he whispers more to himself.

This isn't my brother. Rowan is assured and confident. The fact he is doubting himself just proves the power Ava has over him. I fucking believe she has more power than Emma ever had.

The love he had for Emma was young and easy. Puppy love. That's why it never lasted. That's why it crumbled at the first sign of trouble. I believe, though not entirely sure that what he may feel for

Ava may be stronger. Way fucking stronger.

"You'll just have to give it your best" I whisper back.

We stay seated, lost in our own heads, until he falls asleep. I stand up and help him to one of the

bedrooms. The one he uses while he is here.

I deposit him on the bed and watch him for a while as he struggles even in his sleep. I want to be confident that he will win Ava back, but I am not. Nine fucking years. That's how long he has hurt

her.

I would be surprised if Ava gave him a chance after that. I can only hope. Hope that the love she had for him isn't entirely gone, because I'm not sure he'll survive losing her.

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Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 92

Posted by



By

She deserves better.
Rowan.

My eyes snap open. Rays of light hitting me square in the face. I groan in pain. My head was

pounding as if there was someone using it as a fucking drum.

It takes a while to register that I am in my room, in Gabe's house. It's something we both did. He

has a room at my house, and I have one in his.

Groaning, I stand up and head to the bathroom. I turn on the shower and step under it. Using my

hands for support, I lean against the wall and try to put my jumbled thoughts in order. I don't

remember much of last night except drinking.

Fuck! How the hell did I get here? How is it possible that I fell in love with Ava and didn't realize it

sooner?

The moment the realization hit me, I went straight to the club. I rarely get drunk. I promised

myself not to ever get butt drunk after Noah was born. Normally, I just take a class or two, and

that's enough. Yesterday, though, I needed it. I needed it badly.

There is no remedy for what I was feeling. No fucking cure. How do you even begin to deal with

the realization that you love the woman that you hated? The same woman you spent nine fucking

years hurting?

I sigh and get out of the bathroom. Feeling like I have aged at least thirty years. I haven't been this

out of sorts in years.

After getting dressed, I head downstairs. I find Gabe having breakfast.

"Where is June?" I ask, referring to his housekeeper.

"She's made us breakfast and left. She said that she wanted an early start to the market so she

could get fresh veggies."

June had a thing against buying from grocery stores. For some reason, she believed that they

weren't as fresh or organic as they wanted us to believe. She buys all vegetables, fruits, meat,

eggs, and milk from the local market, which is owned by a bunch of farmers.

"How are you feeling?" Gabe asks as I pour myself some coffee.

"Like I've been hit by a truck."

+16 BONUS

When I realized that I loved Ava, part of me wanted to rush back to her house and tell her immediately. I would have if my rational side hadn't won. It was too soon to tell her. She wouldn't

have believed me at all.

I've never been scared, but with this new awareness, I was fucking terrified. Is this how she used

to feel? Loving me but also knowing that I hate her?

About yesterday," Gabe begins, "I thought you swore never to get drunk ever again."

"I know, but I needed it. I needed to numb the pain. You can't understand how difficult it was to realize that I love Ava. That all this time I've caused her nothing but pain. It was suffocating me to

know that I may have lost my chance with her all because I couldn't let go of my bitterness"

I pretend I don't notice it every time I show up to pick Noah up, and she frowns at me in disapproval. Or when, at times, she looks at me with nothing but hate and resentment.

I ignore it, trying to let it not affect me because I crave her. I follow her around like a damn lost puppy, begging for any scraps of affection she'll give me. Even if it's bitterness, I take it because

it's the only way to be near her.

I never thought of what she went through at my hands. What she is dishing out is nothing compared to what I did to her. Yet it still fucking hurts. How the hell did she survive me for those

nine fucking years?

She wants nothing to do with me. Wants me to be completely out of her life for good. I want to give

her that because she deserves better, but I can't let her go no matter how I fucking try.

“How did that happen? The last time I checked
asks me, looking puzzled.

were sure you were in love with Emma.” Gabe

“Yes, but weren’t you the one that insisted that I had suppressed feelings for
Ava?”

I remember how adamant he was about that. He wouldn’t let it go, even after I
told him countless

times that I wasn’t in love with Ava. I guess he just knows me better than I
know myself. He saw

something I didn’t want to recognize.

“My gut was telling me you loved Ava, but your insistence at times made me
doubt that maybe I

was wrong.”

I sigh. “You were fucking right. My only wish is that I had relegalized this
sooner. Maybe then it

would have been easier to mend what I broke”

+15 BONUS

I stare off into space. Lost in the bitter memories. Memories where I had her,
but instead of

cherishing her I ruined her. I broke her. My actions and words chipped at her
heart slowly by

slowly until there was nothing left.

I honestly don’t wish to be in your shoes” Gabe whistles and I glare at him.

“But you still haven’t

answered me. I want to know when it happened. When did you fall for her?” (2

“I don’t know. I can’t pinpoint the exact time. Maybe it happened when we were still married, or

maybe it’s a recent thing. All I know is that I love her now.”

I run my hand through my hair. I was frustrated and fucking scared. What a lousy time to realize

you love someone!

“I think it was always there. Probably came after Noah was born. I also think you didn’t allow

yourself to love her because you held on to the memory of Emma. She was your first love, so you

assumed she was your true love. You can’t live with someone for nine years and not feel a thing

for them. I know you, Ro. You wouldn’t even have touched her if you didn’t feel something for her.”

“Sex is a biological process. I just got what I needed from her while still hating her. I am ashamed

to say there were times I imagined she was Emma.” I tell him, feeling sick to the core at how I

treated her. 1

1

“Really? Did you imagine you were fucking Emma because you missed her or because you needed

something to hold you back? Something that would guard you from enjoying the intimacy

between you and Ava because you felt that enjoying sex with her would be a betrayal to the

memories of Emma that you held on to for dear life?” 4

I sit on the stool completely dumbfound

I

thought about it like that. I admit I was

attracted to her; otherwise, how would I explain how the hell I was able to get it up and going?

Maybe Gabe was right, and I used Emma as an escape from what I truly felt for Ava.

In my head, I had already betrayed the love of my life once; how then could I betray her over and

over again by sleeping with and enjoying Ava's body? It all made sense in my head then, but now

I'm starting to realize that Emma was never the love of my fucking life.

"Fuck. I messed up big time," I holler, feeling like a crashing weight was on my shoulders.

"Do you love Emma?" he asks and I shake my head in a no.

"Are you sure? Is all the love you had for her completely gone?"

*15 BONUS

i think about it for a minute before answering.

"Tes When she first came back, I thought that it would be our second chance at love. It took a

while to realize that it felt all kinds of wrong. I didn't even allow her to kiss me for fucks sake

That should have been my first clue that I was done with her. That and the jealousy I felt towards

Ethan"

I can't begin to explain the rage I felt every time imagined Ava and Ethan together. It was all

consuming and volatile.

I guess it took losing her to make you realize what you felt for her. It took seeing her happy with

another man to bring forth the love you suppressed. You held on to Emma because of the way

things ended abruptly between the two of you. None of you got any closure. That's why you held

on to each other's memories for so long"

I get what he is saying, and fuck does it make sense, but it doesn't help my case. So much damage

has already been done. I said words I could never take back. Did things that will forever be

imprinted on her mind. I destroyed her with my own two hands.

"What are you going to do?" he asks me after a while.

"I don't know. I was blinded by Emma before, but not anymore. Ava is fucking beautiful, and she

can get any man she wants. There are already some who are sniffing around her, as Noah clearly

likes informing me.

I feel so dejected. What is to stop her from falling in love with someone else?

She was not only beautiful but also intellige

and she loves fiercely. Any man would be luck,

aring, kind, and loving. She has a heart of gold,

have her.

I mean, fuck, she was able to change Ethan. I saw it in his eyes. He had fallen for her. Any woman

who is capable of making a man change his ways is a fucking saint. I was a fucking idiot for not

realizing the treasure I had.

Gabe claps me on the shoulder. "I'm sure you'll figure it out. I'm positive of that"

I wish I was as confident in myself as he was in me, because deep down I know I don't deserve her,

and my biggest fear is losing her to someone who does deserve her love.

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Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 93

Posted by



By

Their insistence
Ava

415 BONUS

Howe you doing? mom asks through the phone. "And how are the baby and Noah?"

Once again they were out of the country for a business meeting. It didn't come as a surprise to me

that they had their own private jet since Rowan did too. He had his own and there was also a

family one. I have never used his. Never been inside it. Probably because we rarely went to any

trips together.

When my wealth rose to great heights, I thought of buying a jet of my own, but I quickly shot the

idea down. What the hell would I use it for? I rarely went anywhere that will necessitate me

needing one of my own. If I had to go somewhere, I usually hired one or I'd just fly business class.

"Ava?"

"Sorry mom. We're all doing well. We just miss you guys so much"

And it was true. They've been gone for a week and they'll be away for another week. Noah and I

missed them like crazy. It's surprising how they've become such a big part of our lives in such a

short time,

"We miss you too. Your dad says hi by the way. He said he'll talk to you in the evening when he

isn't so busy"

"That's all right"

"So, have you bought anything new for the b

our months isn't long. Soon he or she will be

here" just as always, excitement rings in her voice when she talks about the baby.

"How am I supposed to buy anything when everyone around me already has? This baby will have

more than in enough and a lot to choose from” I laugh.

The baby’s room was full of stuff. I thought that mom, dad, Letty and Corrine were bad. That was

before Reaper came into the picture.

He has been sending cute little gifts since I allowed him to be part of his or her life. I don’t even

get when or where he goes shopping when he is in hiding. Everything he has bought is in color

pink. Just like with Noah and Ethan, he also believes that it will be a baby girl.

My smile falls as soon as thoughts of him pass through my mind. I know I promised him, but I

not have gotten along with Father, but he still raised me.

+15 BONUS

I can’t wait for the baby to be bom. I missed Noah’s birth so I’m making up with this baby” her voice pulls me from my black thoughts.

Can I call you back mom? I was meeting up with Letty and Corrine for a lunch date and I see them pulling up

It probably wasn’t them, but my mood had already been shot down to hell.

“Sure. Talk to you later. I love you Ava”

I love you too mom” I say, then hang up the phone.

I sigh as I place my phone down at the table. The moment I do that, my conflicting thoughts immediately attack.

Father wasn’t the only issue associated with Reaper. There was also Rowan. Sure, he wasn’t my favorite person, but he was Noah’s father. Reaper was hell bent on revenge and losing Rowan would destroy Noah.

There was also the likelihood that he would go after those Rowan loved. Noah loved the same people, well except for Emma that is. I just didn’t know what to

do because part of me felt like I had made a mistake giving him a chance. The other part just told me to trust my instincts and my instincts told me it was the right move. 3

“What are you thinking so hard about?” Corrine’s voice startles me.

“Fuck, you scared me” I put my hand on my chest as if that would slow down my beating heart.

“Sorry. I thought you saw me coming in” she says looking sheepish.

I was so lost in my thoughts that I hadn’t realized that they had entered the private booth.

“It’s okay...I just have a lot on mind”

“Care to share?” Letty asks, taking her seat.

I shake my head. “Not really”

It’s not that I didn’t want to share, it’s just that I didn’t know how to. How do I even begin telling them that the criminal everyone is tirelessly searching for is my baby’s uncle? Or that we have

been in contact and as if that wasn’t worse I permitted him to be in my baby’s life?

2/5

*15 BONUS

Does this have to do with Rowan again?” Letty leans forward. Her eyes sparkling for some odd reason. Travis said that Rowan called him a few days ago and he was butt drunk”

I frown at that. I can’t remember the last time Rowan got drunk. He stopped drinking too much after Ncan was born. Plus he’s gone radio silent since that night he showed up unexpectedly at

my house.

I still can't believe that I punched him. It felt good because I've wanted to do that for a long time.

"Why was he drunk?" Corrine asks, seeming curious.

Letty shrugs her shoulders as she answers. "Neither Travis or I know, but I bet Gabe knows and I

double bet that Ava has an idea"

They both turn to look at me expectantly. I shift uncomfortably on my chair.

"Spill it, Ava" Letty commands.

"Honestly, I don't know anything. The last time I saw him, he turned up unexpectedly at my house

at night. His behavior was odd so I asked him to leave"

"Describe odd?" Corrine pushes.

"He got jealous when Noah mentioned that Re-" I catch myself before I can say his name. "Noah

mentioned something about suitors and he went ballistic saying I belonged to him and he wasn't

going to allow me to whore myself to other men"

I still get pissed when I remember his words. Like what the hell was wrong with him? I belonged

to him? Since when? Plus I am not a fucking object. I am a human being.

"Ooh, so possessive. I never thought I would see the day when Rowan becomes possessive towards

you" Letty says all dreamy. 1

I just look at her like she was losing her grip on reality.

"You can't be serious, Letty. This is Rowan we are talking about. The same man that told me over

and over again that I meant nothing to him. That he would never love me because he hates my

fucking guts”

The pain I used to feel was mainly replaced by anger. All the heartbreak I went through and all for

what? He is still a thorn on my side.

“I honestly think he has come to the realization that he wants you. Why do you think he wants to

3/5

+15 BONUS

“Even if that’s true, which I highly doubt, it doesn’t matter It’s a little too late. I gave him countless opportunities during the nine years we were married and he wasted them all. He gave me nothing return except pain. I just don’t see things the way you guys do”

They’re quiet Both staring at me like they want to say something, but don’t know how. For now, all I want is to let this Rowan issue go. I don’t want to think about him or his sudden change in behavior. I already had too much on my plate without adding him to the mix.

“Look, I know you guys want to see me happy and for some reason you think I’ll find that happiness with Rowan, but you’re wrong. Our relationship was doomed from the moment we said ‘ I do’ years ago. We are toxic for each other. I loved him and hated him at the same time while he

only hated me. I tried transforming myself into something I’m not just so he would love me and that didn’t work. Even if I were to try now, it wouldn’t work. The love I had for him is buried under tons of pain, heartbreak, resentment and bitterness. So please I beg you, let’s just let this issue go okay?”

You can’t force the heart to want something it doesn’t. That’s what Corrine and Letty were trying to do. Force feelings that didn’t exist. They want me to get my fairytale ending and they believe that will only happen with Rowan. Why couldn’t they understand that just because they want him to love me doesn’t make it a reality?

Sure, Rowan was acting differently, but I believe it's just a phase. Men like what they can't have. He wants me now because he can't have me. Soon enough he'll get bored of the chase and go back to his true love. If I give in I'll be left in another load of heartbreak after he realizes I am not what

he wants.

"Let's just focus on what we came here fo

1 them after silence descends on us..

"Alright" Corrine replies.

"Fine" Letty grumbles.

I sigh in relief. Happy they were willing to let it go for now. I know Letty will look for an

opportunity to bring it up again, but I'll deal with it when she does.

"Can we go to an ice cream shop or something? For some reason this fancy ass place is getting on my nerves with all the snobbish waiters and waitresses" Letty says out of nowhere.

"We could go to my restaurant" Corrine adds.

+15 BONUS

I don't know why they didn't think of that in the first place. Instead of saying anything, I keep

quiet

"Nah. Have you ever been to an ice cream shop or a fast food restaurant?" Letty turns to face

Comine whose eyes shift nervously.

She shakes her head. "Not really"

"Great Today is your lucky day. We'll have lunch at a fast food restaurant then have a froyo or ice cream at an ice cream shop, then we'll head to your office to discuss our business progress so far"

I smile at the deer caught in headlights look that Corrine has plastered on her face. It's time we introduce her to the normal world. Which in my opinion is way better than the stuck up people

who surround us.

Letty pulls Corrine up, while I stand up.

"What if I get food poisoning? I heard that such restaurants aren't entirely hygienic when they

handle food." Corrine complains as she tries to wiggle out of Letty's grasp.

"So what? You'll get a bad case of diarrhea and after a few days of pooping your intestines off,

you'll be good to go. Trust me. This fancy stuff has nothing on greasy food" Letty answers.

Laughing, I walk behind them as I listen to their banter. It was so refreshing.

I was contemplating on how thankful I am for having such friends, when her bitter voice kills

every single joy I was feeling.

"Look what we have here? It's the pregnant whore"

I turn to my side to find Christine staring at me with nothing but hatred in her eyes. As if that

wasn't enough, Emma was standing right next to her. 2

I close my eyes and let out a breath while wondering why the hell did god hate me so much.

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