

Ex Husband 186

Chapter 0186

Say what? I must be going deaf because I'm sure I didn't hear what I think I heard.

"That can't be right...I have no siblings, so you can't be my baby's uncle unless you're..."

That's when it fucking hits. Like a ton of fucking bricks. Shit why was this happening to me. As if I didn't have enough to worry. Now I'm stressed about my child having a psychotic uncle.

"I see you've figured it out" he leans forward expectantly. "Quite a clever girl"

"Does he know?" I ask slowly. My head still jumbled.

"No. He doesn't remember. I was around twelve and Ethan was one when I was sent to juvie for a mission. my dad had ordered me to do. I didn't really know that it was a crime or that he was grooming me to take, his place. By the time I got out, dad was already dead and Ethan has already been adopted."

He's quiet for a while. The memories playing in his eyes. Unlike the man Rowan killed, Ronny was born. into this life. Forced into it as a child. I see it as clearly as day.

"Why didn't you get him when you got out and were old enough?" I ask. Making him look at me. 2

"I love my brother. I couldn't do that to him. I couldn't corrupt him with the life we were born into. He was happy and loved. Something that he wouldn't have had with our dad. It would have been different had he been in the system or had your parents treated him like your adopted parents treated you. I saw how they loved him, so I left him even though it hurt me. It was the only way to give him a chance at a normal life"

Damn it. I didn't want my heart to soften towards him. A man who would sacrifice a relationship with his brother just so he had a good life couldn't be that bad, right?

“It didn’t stop him from ending up in prison though?” I whisper.

Even after all that sacrifice, Ethan still ended up doing some terrible crimes then ended up in prison.

“Yeah. Should have kept monitoring him after. Maybe then I would have helped him avoid prison”

“Probably by helping him come up with a better plan of killing me” I say sarcastically.

The evil smile comes back in place. “How else would I help him solve his dilemma? I’ve killed my share or people so of course I would have a few pointers on how to do it and not get caught.”

I should have been scared but I wasn’t. Not anymore.

It’s as we were talking that I realized that I had somehow placed the knife down. It wasn’t clutched in a tight grip anymore.

So what do you want from me? Seeing you’re here, there has to be reason

He nods his head. “Yes. I want a chance to get to know my niece or nephew. I’ve gone so long without a family. I want that again”

“You do realize you’re a wanted criminal”

“Yes” he gives me a dazzling smile as if the fact that he was a criminal is a good thing. “I promise my business won’t touch him or her, plus you and your kids will have my protection for life.”

I watch him. Study him. He may be bat shit crazy, but I see the truth in his eyes. He wasn’t lying. He was looking for a familial tie.

“On one condition” I tell him. “Tell Ethan the truth”

“Deal”

He gives me his hand. I tentatively give him mine and we shake on it. I was a bit scared, I mean, I just made a deal with a criminal, but for some reason this felt right. Maybe I was just as crazy as he was because none of what I was doing made any sense.