

## Sexy creep

Eric's p.o.v

They all walk out of here and I am fuming. "Once the papers are signed, send them over." I hear her dusty a\$\$ lawyer tell mine. They shake hands and he leaves. "Eric, do not worry, I will help you x this She loves kids. Once she sees the new baby, she will come home." my mother-in-law says. "We don't have all of that time. I need her to come home now." I tell her and she nods. "OK, let's take some days to think about it and we can meet up for lunch soon and discuss it. I will also try to calm my husband down. He is very angry. I will help you keep your marriage, so go on and don't sign anything right now. Don't worry about this." she says and shoos me away and begins talking to the lawyer. I decide that she is right. I won't lose my marriage. I have to think of the best possible way to get my family back and I know just the thing, my kids. They love their daddy, so I turn around. "I want full custody of my kids or at least half. She has to move back so I can see them." I tell the lawyer, who sighs, but nods. "Great idea." my mother-in-law says, clapping her hands. "Why didn't you ask for it when she was here?" my lawyer asked, frustration clearly written all over his face. "I just thought about it." I say. "I will contact them about it." he says, sounding upset. He says goodbye and leaves. "With her living close by and away from her sister's bad inuence, we can get her to do whatever we want." her mother says. Hope bubbles up inside of me. Yes, with her and my kids back at home, I can x everything. Now I need to talk to Beatrice. She has a lot of ideas in her mind about us being and living together, but that is not going to happen. After what I have seen lately, I don't want it. I want my family back and she has to understand.

Vanessa's p.o.v

Dad surprised us by coming back home with us. He is having someone pick him up tomorrow and is staying with me and the kids tonight. I am so excited. Who would have known that a little communication would have came a long way. We could have avoided so much pain and suffering. Dad was always gone and when he was there he was always quiet and serious. I wish we would have known that it was because he hated mom and they had so many problems, not because he hated us and we annoyed him with all of the noise we made like mom made us think. We arrive at Verlene's house and Buck is here with all of the kids. I greet my kids and they run and hop on dad. I smile, I never realized that the kids always hugged and loved dad, but when it came to my mother, they always avoided her and ran the other way. I look up and Alex is standing there watching me, with a beer in his hand. Creep, but a sexy one. Verlene introduces dad to her family. There's a lot of crying from Verlene, which is surprising, because she is always so strong. The lawyer arrives like 30 minutes later and says he has an update. Dad is busy on his phone. We send the kids out to play and all of the adults sit to talk about it. "So, I got a call from his lawyer, who says he is demanding full custody or atleast 50-50, and he wants you to move back. He wants to see his kids every day. He claims to have been an active parent their whole life and that you can't just take them away". he says, and I scoff. "Vanessa, he has been there every day." dad says, and I shake my head. "It might seem that way, but he was not there every day dad. He was almost never there and when he was, he wouldn't even want much to do with the kids. He would complain or yell most of the time. My kids are happy here, I don't want to take them back to live a toxic life," I say. I watch as Alex looks at me and gives me a soft smile and turns around and goes outside to play with the kids. "I was actually on the phone with my partner and we have been looking for a place to expand to and I think we have found a location." dad says. "Where?" Verlene asks. "Here, I am moving here. My assistant is getting divorce papers ready and soon I will be here. If you don't want to move back, you do not have to. I don't see why you have to be the one to do everything. I think if Eric wants to see the kids and be a part of their lives, then he should be the one to make the effort. I mean my grand babies are in school, and you can't take them out." dad says, smiling, and I am so thankful to have him on my side. "Dad's right, Nussy", Verlene says, and I frown. She starts laughing so loudly. "What kind of name is that?" she asks and I shrug. "I don't know but I fuc.ing hate it. Always have. Nussy, Nessa, I hate them all. Call me by my name or Vee, something easy and basic." I tell them. We get back on the discussion about my marriage and I do not care what Eric says, I will not go back to my old life. 1 week here and I know that I will never go back. I decide that I need a break so I head outisde.

Alex's (Monster's p.o.v)

I decide to step outside because I don't want to interfere in their family and private talk. Plus, hearing what was said was already pissing me off. I barely know her and I want to protect her and these kids that are now running around me. "Can we play hide and seek?" The one with the patch of silver hair asks me. I nod. "I will play whatever you want, girly." I say and she smiles big. "Okay, you count and we hide." she says, so I turn around and begin counting. I count to 100 like she said I had to and then began looking for them. It took forever, but I found one of the twins rst and then the older boy, then Vanna and the one with the silver patch last. I had seen her rst, but from spending the little bit of time around them, I have noticed that she is shy and this way she will come out of her shell and get bragging rights. That's still a thing, right?

"I am the winner. I am the champion. I am the best hide and seek player" she shouts, and it is the cutest thing in the world. "You know what the prize for wining is?" I ask her and she shakes her head. "Tickles" I shout, and begin tickling her. The other kids all begin tickling each other. All I hear is children's laughter and it is nice and peaceful. Makes the feeling of loneliness grow even more inside of me though. "Hey, what's going on here?" I hear Vanessa ask. I stop tickling her and stand up and the kids all follow. "We were having a tickle war." Vanna shouts and Vanessa smiles. Her eyes on me. "Having fun?" she asks me and I nod and grin. "You don't have to play with them." she tells me. She turns to the kids. "Go get your coats. We are taking grandpa out to eat." she says, and they all run off. "I don't mind playing with them. Keeps me young." I say. "Well, thanks. We are all going to the tavern. Dad wants to see where I work. Come with us," she tells me. I frown. He will surely be upset that his daughter works at a place like that. I look at her and she looks so proud of herself though, so I just nod. "Come with me on the back of my bike." I ask her and she smiles and nods. "Okay, I loved it last time. Just a great feeling. I felt so free," she says. I can't help it. I grab her face. "You are so beautiful." I whisper and she blushes. "Sorry to interrupt, but we are leaving." Buck yells from the back door. She places her hand on top of mine and then takes them off her face. "Lets go." she says, and pulls me out behind her.