

stalker behavior

Eric's p.o.v

My wife and kids left on a mini vacation. After everything that happened, I allowed it. I mean, it isn't like I had a say in it anyway. My father-in-law told me he was going with them, so I knew they would be safe and that dirty biker would not be going, so I didn't make it a big deal. I kicked my mother-in-law out of my hotel room and told her to get lost. She nearly cost me my kids and everything I have worked so hard for. She cried and begged. She claimed she had nowhere else to go, but that is not my problem. I got hired for the job I interviewed for and the mayor also offered me a position in his office, which I also took. I will be a busy man from now on.

Today, Nussy texted me that they were back, so tonight I have decided to go pay her a visit. It is about time we talked in person. I will keep myself civilized. I know her and this is the only way I will get her to forgive me and win her back. Vanessa doesn't like drama. She is a calm person and I need to do things her way to see results.

I arrive and the house is a nice, decent house. I wonder if she would allow me to move in. The house looks big. Slowly and surely, soon enough, I will be the man of the house again. I knock on the door and after a couple of seconds, Nussy opens the door and looks shocked to see me standing here. "Nussy baby, I mean Vanessa, can we please talk?" I ask her. She looks at me hesitantly at first, but eventually nods and moves to the side to let me in. I walk in and the house looks beautiful and cozy. She already made it feel home-y. There are pictures of my kids all over the place, backpacks and shoes on the floor. I never liked a mess, and this isn't a mess. It's more of a neat-mess. I am starting to realize how much I miss this, how much I miss her. I stare at her and she looks beautiful. "Please, sit" she tells me and I smile and do so. "Vanessa, I am just here to talk. I think that you and I can come to an agreement without anyone else interfering." I tell her. She doesn't say anything, so I keep going. "I got two jobs and I am already looking for a place to stay, unless you let me move in here." I say. She frowns. "Not a chance, Eric." she tells me. I thought so, but it was worth a shot. I sigh and move on. "I want to see my kids as much as possible. I was thinking I can have them on my days off, which will be the weekends. I can pick them up on Fridays and return them on Sundays." I tell her. "Eric, I want to think that you would not hurt your kids." she says. I might be an asshole, but I wouldn't hurt them. F*ck, I shouldn't have slapped Victoria. I am sure Nussy already knows. "Of course I wouldn't. I am not a monster." I say. "Look, how about I take them this weekend and we can do a trial run. Vanessa, I am so sorry and regret what I did. I lost you, your trust, my family over something so stupid. You have to know that she doesn't mean anything to me. I told her what she needed to hear so she would give me s-e-x, but that's all it ever was; s-e-x. I don't love her the way I love you. You are my everything." I tell her, hoping she doesn't bring up the Victoria incident, because I think that pisses her off more than me cheating. "Eric, please." She says. Her phone rings and she checks it. "We can do a trial on Friday, but I want you to allow the kids to call me before bed every night." she tells me and I nod. "Thank you so much baby. I promise I will make everything up to you." I tell her. "Eric, lets just talk about the kids okay. That's it, nothing more, nothing less and my name is Vanessa. Don't call me anything else," She tells me, and for now I agree. There's nothing else I can do. If I snap right now, I risk losing her, forever. Right now I still have a chance, a way in. "I will do whatever you want and ask. I just want you to forgive me and trust me again. I want to move on and I want my kids to be happy." I tell her. She nods. There's a knock on the door and I frown. Is she expecting someone? It's so late, it better not be that disgusting biker. I'm ready this time, I will f*ck him up.

She goes to open it and moves to the side for the person to come inside. I am shocked to see Beatrice here. What the f*ck. She walks in and looks at me. She looks pissed. I swear Beatrice always comes and messes everything up. She ruined my marriage, my court mediation, and now me trying to convince Nussy about a possible rekindling of our relationship. "Eric, I landed here a couple of hours ago and I checked your location and made my way here since you don't answer my calls." she says. Vanessa stares at us, clearly speechless. "Well, if that is all, you both can leave. I have to get up early for work and what you both have going on does not have anything to do with me." She nally says, and I groan. "Is this your house?" Beatrice asks Vanessa. "It is my house." she answers her. I slide my hand down my face. I hope Beatrice doesn't start drama. "What are you doing at your ex-wife's house?" Beatrice asks me.

Vanessa's p.o.v

I really want to be petty. I want to hurt Beatrice the way she hurt me, but is it even worth it? I doubt it will make me feel better..I mean, maybe a bit better. But, she is pregnant and I don't want to hurt their baby. I just don't even want to deal with these two right now. I have to get up early. I have things to do. Urrghh, why did Eric bring all of this drama into my life? "Beatrice, checking my location is stalker behavior." Eric tells her and I burst out laughing. I can't help it. This is hilarious. "What the f*ck are you laughing at?" Beatrice asks me, turning red. "This is just funny. Now, if you can both leave my house, I would greatly appreciate it." I say, not wanting to start arguing. I want to make fun of them in peace and on my own, so it is best if they leave. "Vanessa, we are still talking. Beatrice, go wait outside and let me nish talking to my wife." he tells her. "This bltch is not your wife anymore. You told me you were leaving her, that she is boring and doesn't even have s3x with you anymore. She doesn't please you the way I do. You said you were only with her because of your kids. I'm having your baby, you said we were starting our family." she shrieks and I snap. "Beatrice" Eric yells at her and I just shake my head. It hurts, hearing it hurts, but not as much as it did before. It doesn't even hurt me to see Beatrice and him here together. Just knowing that he went around lying about me hurts. I trusted this man. Now all I feel is a big of hate for him and I want him to leave before it gets worse. I wish he would sign the divorce and move on with her, but for some reason he won't. He wants his cake and to eat it too. Well, I decide that I am going to be petty, not because of what she said, but because of him. He doesn't deserve happiness. He is a damn liar. He f*cked me over, he ruined our marriage and spoke badly of me, all for what? for s3x with a woman that he doesn't even want, otherwise he wouldn't be here begging me to forgive him and asking to move in with us. "Look Beatrice, whatever Eric told you was a lie. He has lied to you and is still lying to you. He came here to beg me to forgive him and even asked to move in with us. He said you don't mean anything to him and told you whatever you needed to hear so you would have s3x with him. I have moved on and all I want from Eric is for him to sign the divorce papers. I will never take him back, so you don't have to worry about that. You can have him. I give him to you. Now get the f*ck out of my house before I call the cops." I yell at them. Eric looks pissed. I feel bad because she is pregnant, but she clearly doesn't care. She is being rude to me in my home, so she can f*ck off right along with him. "Lets go Beatrice." he snaps and they walks out, with him slamming the door. I sit on the couch and cry and laugh. I cry for everything I have lost, which isn't much., but thavingo start over has really sucked. For a husband that didn't even want me. I laugh at how funny my life has turned out and the sh!tty situations that my husband's indelity puts me in. I sit here thinking and I smile, feeling happy. I have moved on and started a new life. It's been hard, but I am doing it. Now I just need to speak to Alex to truly be able to move on and see what I want to do, but all I know is that as long as my kids are happy and healthy, that is all that matters to me.