

Baby Valida

Eric's p.o.v

Months later

"Shut those kids up Eric. I need peace and quiet." Beatrice yells. "Kids, stop making so much noise, come, lets go outside. Lets let Mommy Bea rest." I say. "She's not our mom" Victoria whispers and walks outside. This little girl is always talking back, but I know I can not snap. I can't mess up again. I have been on Vanessa's good side lately. She makes my life so much easier. She brings the kids to me and she comes and picks them up here too. I know that wasn't the deal, but she is kind and she knows I have a lot going on, so she doesn't mind picking up my slack. For the past couple of months or now that Beatrice has gotten further into the pregnancy, she has been complaining about the kids. I do feel bad. She always said she would love them as her own. She even asked them to call her mommy Bea, which none of them do, but lately she treats them badly and I don't know what to do. She is who has to keep them while I work and if they tell their mom that she mistreats them, I will have another problem on my hands and things will get dicult again. The doctor told us that she is too stressed and that it isn't good for the baby. I can be a hard\$\$, but I do love my kids, even if I don't show it and that baby in her belly is included. I bring the kids outside. Just a bit left and then Beatrice will return to being herself. After she gives birth, I am sure she will help me more with the kids.

2 weeks after that.

"Eric, I am having contractions, we need to go to the hospital," Breatrice says. "It's my weekend with the kids Bea, I need to call Vanessa." I tell her. "Call her later, I need to go to the Hospital right now. I can't take the pain." she tells me and I grab her and the hospital bags and load her up into the car and drive her there. As soon as we arrive, she gets checked and they say she can get in a room as she will have to push soon. Everything happens so fast and soon she is pushing. She is crushing my hand and a couple of minutes later, we hear our baby's cries lling the room. I cut the umbilical cord and get to hold my new baby girl. I try my best to take care of Beatrice and my new daughter. I want her to have a V name like the twins, but Beatrice wants us to name her Erica Bea. I do not like the middle name at all. After they both get checked and we are left alone, I decide to ask her. "Beatrice, I really love the name Erica Valida", I say. "I like Bea." she tells me. "Baby, that is your nickname. I like calling you that. It will be weird to call my daughter that too." I say. "Yeah, that is true." she says. "Okay, we can name her Valida then." she tells me and I smile. I grab my babygirl and place her in her little crib. Both girls fall asleep and I nally have time to sit down and think. These past hours have been crazy. I pull my phone out and see a lot of missed calls and text messages from Vanessa and my stomach drops. I never called her. F*ck.

Vanessa's p.o.v

I brought the kids to their dad's house. We have been out here for an hour. I haven't been able to get a hold of him. I have called and texted him and nothing. Eventually, we make our way back home. I hope Eric is alright, but I am also angry that he isn't here or answering, He has me out here wasting my time. We go back home, which now is a home we share with Alex. We moved in months ago and the kids and I love it here. I have offered to drop off and pick up the kids from here, Eric's house, because I don't want him to know that we moved and are living with Alex. I am not trying to hide Alex, but I love living a drama free life and well, Eric is too problematic.

We arrive back home and the kids all hop off the van. Alex looks confused. "Is everything alright?" he asks me and I nod. "We can't get a hold of Eric. He wasn't home and he doesn't answer my calls or messages." I tell him. "Alex, can we go to the nighttime museum with you?" Tori asks him. "Of course girly," he says and I smile. I love how they seek him out to do fun activities.

Alex (Monster's p.o.v)

I hold my girly's hand while Val is sitting on my shoulders and Julian walks in front of us. Vanessa's hand is in my free hand and I must say, I love being out and having a family to show off. I have no idea what happened today and I do not care. I don't mind bringing the kids out if they want that. That man can f*ck off for all I care. "Mom, can we just stay with you and Alex all the time when we have to go to daddy's house?" Julian asks her. "You don't want to go visit your daddy anymore?" she asks him and he shakes his head. "Beatrice hates us. She yells at us and dad says we have to be quiet and not make noise or bother her." he says and it pisses me the h*ll off. They are kids. How does he expect them to be quiet all of the time and why the f*ck is she yelling at them? Vanessa looks at me and I know she doesn't like what he said. "Has anyone hit you or your sisters?" I ask and he shakes his head. Good. We arrive at their favorite attraction, a skinny thing that moves. It is an abstract robot type thing. I put Val down and let Silver's hand go. They all run to it. "You okay?" I ask and Vanessa shakes her head. "I don't want them to go to his house just to suffer. I hate them saying that she is treating them badly or that she is rude to them and Eric not standing up for his kids. He is just as bad as her. How can you be with someone who mistreats your kids?" she asks and hugs me. "Thank you for not doing what they do and for treating them well." she tells me. "Hey, they are amazing kids and I love them like I love you." I tell her.

I take them out to eat after the museum, then to get some ice cream, then we head home and they take baths and get to bed. I hear Vanessa's phone ringing and I see that it is her ex. She is in the shower, so I answer. "Hello" I say. "Hello, who is this? Where is Vanessa?" he asks. "Vanessa is in the shower" I say. "Why are you answering her phone?" he asks me. "Because it is ringing and I know her and the kids were looking for you and you were M.I.A." I say. "Tell her to call me back." he says and hangs up. I climb in the shower with my girl and then take her to bed and give her back to back orgasms. The next day, her ex calls and they talk and he says he would like to stop by because he wants the kids to meet their sister. Vanessa agrees to it. I don't like it, but I don't think I have a say in anything so I just shut up. I guess it is better than he comes here where I can keep an eye on things.

A car pulls up as I am working on my bike. My girly is sitting next to me, playing with the dollhouse I bought her. The kid's dad jumps out the car and the passenger window lowers and I see a woman sitting there. Must be Beatrice. "Victoria, go get your brother and sister." he tells her. She looks up and nods and runs off. He didn't even bother to say hi to her. I f*cking hate him. He doesn't even look at me, which is good, I want to hurt him for mistreating his family. I turn around and just keep doing what I am doing. Vanessa and the kids all walk out and Victoria returns to what she is doing. Vanessa walks over to me and Beatrice gets out of the car. They get their baby out. "Can I hold her?" Val asks, and I do not like the tone this woman is using. "No, you can not touch her. You are dirty." she says. My head snaps up so quickly. I do notice that Eric has the decency to look appalled. "Next time Val" he says, Julian looks bored. "This is your sister Valida" he says. "Erica", Beatrice snaps. Vanessa rolls her eyes and hugs me and kisses me. "Victoria, don't you want to meet your sister?" he yells. "No, thank you." she yells back. "Victoria, come here and meet your sister." he yells louder. I grab Vanessa's waist. "She said no and she was polite about it." I tell him, trying to stay calm. I know holding her in my arms helps. "She has to meet her sister." he says. "She doesn't have to do anything she doesn't want to do. She said no and no means no. The other kids met her, now go." I say. He glares at me. Vanessa doesn't even turn around or says anything. "I will see you guys in 2 weeks," he says, and puts the baby back in the car and they leave. "Thank you," Vanessa says and takes the kids inside. Victoria stays outside with me. "Is there a reason you don't want to meet the baby?" I ask her. She shakes her head. "Beatrice told me that daddy will love that baby more than us and she said the baby is not my sister because I am a dirty, greasy kid. Like you." she tells me and I am shocked. What kind of adult says this to a child? This woman is a b*tch and she is childish a\$\$ f*ck. "How do you feel about that?" I ask. "I don't know. I wanted a baby brother, but I want mommy to have it." she says, and again I am shocked. These kids are all so smart for their ages. I need to speak to Vanessa about this.

That night, as she gets ready for bed, I decide to talk to her about it. I kiss her neck. "I want you to stop asking your birth control" I say. She turns around. "What? What do you mean Alex?" she asks me. "I want a baby with you. I want to complete our family." I say, and kiss her again. "Alex, it isn't that easy. I have 3 kids already." she tells me. "I know, 3 amazing kids, now imagine trying them a baby brother." I say and she smiles. "You are crazy." she says. I kiss her. "I am crazy, I am crazy about you. Marry me," I tell her and she looks at me shocked and then laughs and shoves me. "That's not funny Alex" she tells me. "I know. I am serious, marry me. Lets make it ocial." I say. "You know if we do this, there is no going back. We haven't known each other for that long." she sounds like she is trying to talk me out of it. "We have known each other for almost a year, enough time to know what we want and I want you." I say. "You really are crazy." she says and we both laugh. "So is that a yes?" I ask her. "Yes, of course. I want everything with you." she tells me and that is all I need to hear. I grab her and throw her on the bed and f*ck her.