

Chapter 8

Emma's POV

Our little girl was now 10 years old and she has been asking why Killian and I aren't together. It's just hard to bring up how it all happened.

"Okay Mom I'm ready to go to Dad's place. Why can't we be a family together?" Abrielle asks.

"Honey we talked about this. Your dad and I didn't know each other that well when we had you, but we will always be here for you. Now let's get you to your dad's." I say.

I picked up her bag and carried it downstairs and she followed.

"See you when you return." Graham says to Abrielle.

"Okay bye." She says.

"See you later." Neal says to her.

"Okay." She says to him.

"See you later shrimp." August says to Abrielle.

3

"Bye Uncle August." She says and gives him a hug.

"Hey lovely go to outside I'll be right there." I say to her.

"Yeah okay mom." She says.

She went outside and I looked over to the boys.

"I hate having her leave." I say.

"Emma, you share her she isn't just yours." Graham says.

"I know I just hate this part." I say.

"Just tell Killian that." Neal says.

"I would never do that." I say.

"Emma, you have a child with him and you can't take her away from him. The whole point of being here is for her to be close to her father. Just tell Killian it's hard and ask him if he feels the same way about having her go. Oh and Em your child is outside and Killian is waiting for her." August says.

"Right thanks August." I say and walked out.

I drove over to Killian's and when we got there Abrielle ran out of the car and jumped right into Killian's arms.

"Hey there's my little love bug." Killian says to her.

"Hi dad." Abrielle says to him.

"Okay love bug go inside for a moment I need to talk to your mother." Killian says.

Abrielle walked inside and Killian turned to me.

"Is everything okay?" I ask him.

"No. I was talking with my friends and I told them I hate this arrangement." He says.

"Yeah you and me both, but we can't change this." I say.

"Can we talk about this over dinner sometime?" He asks.

"Sure. Does tomorrow work for you?" I ask.

"Yeah I would like that." He says.

Killian's POV

Emma and I are at dinner discussing everything that we can do to make it possible for us both to have our child around all the time, but it doesn't seem like it will work out that way. But as she talks to me I realize that those feelings I have for her are real.

"So we have to just continue what we are doing now." She says.

"Or maybe we can try dating you and me." I say.

"Killian I don't know about that. What if it doesn't work out. Our daughter will be crushed." She says.

"Well then we keep it a secret until we know this won't hurt our child." I suggest.

"Okay. I just hope this works out." She says.

I took her back to her place and I kissed her goodnight and it reminded me of the night we shared in Vegas. Maybe this will work after all.

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