

Willow pov

She woke up in her bedroom reaching for her husband.

When she didn't find him her first thought was he must be pulling an overnight shift. Then reality came crashing down on her and that yesterday was his funeral. Willow got her phone and checked the time and saw it was almost eleven in the afternoon. She had never slept so late in her life.

Willow quickly got up to get dressed so she can go get her kids. They needed her right now, she shouldn't have left them last night, but Willow just couldn't deal any longer.

She was running down the stairs and about to head out the door when she felt a presence in the living room. f**k, Memphis. What was he doing here?

In the living Memphis was plastering the giant holes that she had made last night. The glass from the all of the objects she had shattered was gone. The only evidence of her breakdown was the tv. Memphis turned around as he saw her approach and gave her a small smile.

“I’m just wrapping up.” Willow looked at the man that she hasn’t seen in over ten years cause he ghosted her and asked the same question again.

“Memphis, what are you doing here?”

“Well the wall needed fixed, Memphis stammered. Willow let out a sigh,

“I have to go get my kids, you need to leave.” She didn’t have time for this conversation. Willow was too exhausted to even think about it as she hadn’t thought about Memphis in years.

Memphis just nodded and placed the plaster on the coffee table and walked out of the

room. They walked out of the house together,

“Well just so you know I’m headed to your uncle’s house as my son wanted to stay with Aiden last night.” Willow just nodded as she got in the car. She shut the door and turned on the engine to her beloved minivan.

Willow smiled with pain as she remembered when Tate and her went to the dealership to buy the damn thing. She was pregnant with Arianna, Aiden was still rear facing and Aspen was still in a six point harness. They could not fit another car seat in her tiny car. He acted like it was an affront to his manhood, but he ended up loving the vehicle more than she did.

Willow had to sit in the car for several minutes to make the memories go away. She saw him driving the family to Destin Florida last year and the kids fighting in the back seats. Willow saw him asking the Aiden how practice went, telling Arianna she was his

favorite ballerina, and Aspen that she was the smartest girl in the universe. The memories in this damn van just kept flowing. She could smell the cheap Axe body spray that the kids got him every year for Christmas. Willow told him that he didn't have to wear it, but Tate insisted. She was sure he loved it.

Willow finally got out so it would stop. She looked at her uncles house to get her bearings. There she saw Rowan was here and that Memphis had already arrived and wasn't in his vehicle any longer. She let out a sigh of relief that he wasn't waiting for her and got out of her vehicle.

Willow walked into her uncles home and saw her kids playing with Jackson and Rowan kids. She looked to see Rowan come walking into the room and wrapped her in a hug.

"I'm so sorry we didn't make it back in time. We flew back as soon as possible." Willow

nodded and pulled away only to be engulfed by a hug from Charlotte.

“It’s okay, I understand you have a life in Boston.” Willow looked to the kids playing with each other and she was happy to see them all happy.

Rowan had four kids with Charlotte; two boys and two girls.

Deacon, Ewan, Jocelyn, and Fiona. The oldest was eight years old and the youngest was eight months old. Willow had always been happy for Rowan that he managed to find happiness after Regina, but at this moment she just wasn’t.

Willow was just heartbroken in general.

“Hey mom where’s dad, I want to show him this toy uncle Rowan got me?” Arianna asked running up to her and Willow immediately started tearing up.

“He um-he um..” Willow broke off unable to explain to her daughter that her father wasn’t coming back.

“Hey honey why don’t we have a snack,” Charlotte saved her and ushered Arianna away. They don’t offer this course in parenting 101. Willow was flying blind with her youngest.

Rowan tried to hug her, but she shied away

“I just can’t Ro, otherwise I will fall apart. Thank your wife for me.” Willow whispered.

“Of course,” Rowan said and followed the kids into the kitchen for a snack. Willow couldn’t follow she just needed a moment. It seemed she needed a lot of them.

Willow saw Bertha enter the room and was glad the woman came by today. Several years ago Bertha and her daughter Lucy started up a small catering company. She was so proud of her friend as they became wildly popular.

Willow knew that Bertha catered the funeral yesterday, but she wasn't able to appreciate it.

Bertha didn't offer apologies or condolences, no, the woman understood as her husband had died when her daughters were young. She just walked up to her and gave her a smile.

"What are you doing here?" Willow asked. Bertha shrugged,

"No reason."

"My uncle call you?" She asked and Bertha nodded. Willow sighed and let herself fall back into her familiarity with her friend as her kids were in the kitchen with Rowan and his wife.

Memphis pov

It was nice seeing his son smile and laugh with all of the other children. He was feeling

good about the move until James Cunningham pulled him to a private room.

“What in the hell are you doing with my daughter?” He asked lethally after shutting the door.

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Oh no? You don’t think I haven’t watched you follow her with your eyes all day yesterday. The day she put her husband in the ground,” James bit out.

“It’s not like that.” He felt ashamed, but couldn’t help how he felt about her. How he always felt about her.

“No? You don’t see you getting your shot finally after ten years? Let me tell you this; if you move on my daughter when she is vulnerable it will be your biggest regret.” James left the room and Memphis knew the man wasn’t bluffing as Willow’s bully was still in jail. He thought. Memphis went to go find his son as it was time to go.

“Hey Jax, you ready to go?” He asked his son who was eating with the other kids.

“Do we have to dad?” His son whined out.

“Yeah, we have to finish moving our stuff.”

“You are moving uncle Memphis?” Aspen perked up.

“Yeah! My dad got this job for a baseball team in Charleston!” His son spilled the beans. It was nice to see his son proud of him for once, before at career days he never wanted Memphis to show up.

“Wow! That’s awesome!” Aiden responded. If Memphis remembered Aiden was a sports nut like he used to be

“Yeah when I get settled hopefully you two can take a tour sometime,” Memphis responded

“Awesome! I just have to ask my parents!” Aiden’s smile fell and then responded. “I

mean my mom.” Memphis’s heart went out to the poor kid and so did his sons.

“Don’t worry Aiden you can come over as soon as we get moved in, right dad?” His son asked him.

“As long as your mother approves I don’t see why not.”

“What am I approving?” Willow asked walking into the room with an older woman.

“Can I stay at Jackson’s tonight? Please!” Aiden yelled.

“Wow! Wait a minute bud,” Memphis interrupted before Willow became the bad guy. “I said when we got moved in you could stay with us, we still have to move in. We are still in the process of moving.” Aiden’s face fell and he felt bad.

“You are moving?” Willow asked and before he could respond his son jumped up.

“Yeah! I’m so excited to start at a new school!”

“That’s great Jackson, I knew you were having some troubles at school,” Willow commented and his son looked ashamed

“Yeah,” he muttered. “Ready to go dad?”

“Yeah, let’s head out. Willow call if you need anything. See you soon kids,” Memphis said in farewell as they exited the kitchen.

The drive back to Charleston was a long one and he decided to talk to his son about his response.

“So son, did you ever tell your Aunt Willow why you were having problems at school?” He broached the topic as he got out on the highway.

“No dad I haven’t,” Jackson answered as he looked out the window.

“Why not, she will find out eventually,” he prodded.

“I’m ashamed okay!” His son bust out and he finally let out a small smile.

“Good, you should be,” he told his son finally seeing a tiny bit of the son he raised. He really missed his sweet son.

“I know dad, I know.”

“If you truly feel remorseful then you need to find a way to make it up to the kid you bullied mercilessly,” Memphis let the topic go and didn’t talk to his son until it was time to stop at the grocery store. The move had made them live off of fast food for the past week and now that they were in their house Memphis wanted to eat some real food for a change.

The trip to the store was short and not far from their new house. Memphis pulled up to their new house and was happy to see the Haul had arrived

“Great, let’s get out your bed so you can have a place to sleep tonight,” he told his son.

The Hayes spent all day moving into their home. It was a long day and everyone was exhausted. His father had been at a hotel and came over when Memphis informed him they were back home. His dad helped him move in the furniture in and boxes, and get his sons room set up.

Memphis wasn’t worried about his stuff yet, he could sleep on the couch tonight. Jackson loved his room, or what his room could potentially become. The house had three bedrooms and his son had the second largest bedroom. It had a large closet, and a large window that over looked the neighborhood.

Jackson had plans to turn one corner into his gaming area and another into his desk space after painting his room a nice blood red. Memphis just sighed and gave his son a five hundred dollar decorating budget.

Memphis left his son to his room and for the first time in what he could remember prayed to God that this move would turn out well for his family. While he was praying he sent one up for Willow and her family. He never really believed in God, but he figured it couldn't hurt.

“Dinner's ready!” His dad yelled from downstairs in the kitchen. His sons room bursted open and went barreling past him.

“Food!!!” His son yelled as he went stomping down the stairs. Memphis laughed and went down the stairs to see his son already inhaling a giant plate of spaghetti.

Dinner was over Memphis and his father were sitting on the porch enjoying the nice breeze with a couple of beers.

“Son, why did you move down here? For Willow?” His father asked him after Jackson left. Memphis let out a sigh and knew this was coming.

“No, I did it for my son, he’s drowning in Boston.” Memphis explained, “I’ve never seen him smile so much in the last forty-eight hours.” His father just nodded and smiled.

“Good, cause that woman just lost her husband of nine years in a very tragic way. I doubt she will ever get over it.

She loved him deeply, you were never around them. I was, she glowed when the two of them were together.”

[My Husband Cheated with My Bully \(Book 2\) Chapter 4](#)

Knox pov

Holding his crying one year old daughter who was up in the middle of the night from what he assumed was teething, Knox had to fight the urge to call Willow. He had no idea what he was doing, Willow always took care of Aspen when she was sick. Knox had been just walking around in the dark where his second daughter was concerned with no help

from his wife. He had called Willow and texted her for help and she had despite being pissed at him. Knox knew she was too deep in her grief to deal with his problem.

“Shut that baby up! I’m trying to sleep!”
Roxanne yelled from across the hall.

“She’s your daughter and in pain Roxanne, have some f**i*g compassion!” He yelled back at her and wished he didn’t as it upset Lola further. God he wanted to tear his hair out. This past year had been so hard on him and his relationship with Aspen had suffered. Knox hated it, but he had no choice. Roxanne did not want to take care of their daughter and he became the primary caregiver. Sadly that left little time for Aspen as he was the one to take care of Lola when their forty year old nanny left the house in the evening and she didn’t work weekends. Knox wanted to hire other nanny’s but Roxanne refused as apparently they were all out to screw him.

Knox had given Lola medicine ten minutes and was just waiting for it to kick in. He rocked her back and forth while standing up, even though his back was killing him. Lola's cries finally turned to whimpers and he finally went to sit down in the rocking chair. She got upset but once the chair went into motion his daughter finally settled down. The both of them drifted off in the rocking chair.

It was finally morning and Lola was up again and unfortunately Lola still had a fever, that meant some one had to stay home with her. He gave his daughter medicine and headed downstairs after changing her diaper.

Knox had a very important meeting today with a client and he couldn't mess it up otherwise he would be fired. Knox knew he was skating on thin ice as he had to call off the last few times to take care of a sick Lola. She wasn't sick often, but she was a baby and needed to be taken care of.

He walked into the kitchen with Lola to see Roxanne ready for work.

“You have to stay home with Lola today and cancel the nanny,” he laid it out flatly. The nanny wouldn’t come over risking her health and that of her kids.

“I can’t stay home I have work, you have to call of work,”

Roxanne snorted.

“I have an important meeting today, if I miss it I will get fired. I have also called in the last few times Lola has been sick, you need to take care of your daughter,” Knox said firmly and put Lola in her arms.

“I don’t want to take care of her, that’s not what I had her for!” Roxanne said not knowing how to hold their daughter.

Knox’s blood ran cold at the comment.

“Excuse me? You told me you changed your mind and wanted kids, now it’s time to be a damn mother,” Knox was getting angry. Knox was fine without having any more children as his life was already complete with Aspen. Knox loved his daughter deeply and the two of them had a great bond. He loved Aspen more than anything even if he wasn’t the world’s best father. Knox did the best he could.

He was happy in his marriage to Roxanne as it was. When Roxanne decided to have a baby everything changed, she changed. Despite Roxanne claiming to want the baby she seemed resentful, he always assumed it was post partum depression. That is what his mother had always talked about anyway. He watched her shrewdly as she juggled the baby and she just seemed to erupt.

“Well I lied okay, I don’t want a baby! I never did, I just wanted you away from that

woman!” Roxanne screamed and Knox saw red.

“What in the f**k are you talking about?” He was beyond pissed.

“Willow I wanted you away from Willow and I know she is going to come after you now that her husband is gone.” Roxanne said angrily and Lola started to cry.

“Jesus Christ you have no soul, I thought I was an asshole, but you are in another league. Look you have to look after our daughter or I’ll get fired plain and simple,” Knox said after checking his watch and picked up his briefcase.

“I have work too!” Knox was done trying to work things out with her and he scoffed.

“Your pissant design job brings in fifty thousand a year. I’m bringing in over two hundred thousand, if I get fired we will loose this nice house that you brag to your friends about, watch Lola and be nice to her for

once.” Knox gave his parting shot and left his house. God he hated leaving his daughter with Roxanne, but he didn’t have a choice. He couldn’t loss his job.

Knox sat in morning traffic and fought his exhaustion. s**t.

He knew, he just knew Roxanne was cheating on him. Knox knew all the signs from when he was cheating in his first marriage. Well it seems it was no more than what he deserved.

He wouldn’t call himself heartbroken, not after the past year of watching Roxanne ignore their daughter. What he felt for his wife just started to fade away. Knox had always dreamed pregnancy would draw him close to his wife. He cringed when he thought about his first child and the second pregnancy wasn’t much better. Roxanne seemed to resent everything he said or take it in a negative aspect or that she wasn’t the

first one to give him a child. Knox couldn't help that.

Knox wanted Roxanne to breastfeed their daughter, Roxanne refused and Knox didn't push the matter as he believed it wasn't his choice to push the issue. Now he knew Roxanne simply didn't want to do the work. Knox remembered Willow talking about how exhausting breastfeeding was over the years with each of her children.

He didn't comment as he didn't have boobs. Now he couldn't help but look at her decision with a side eye. Why didn't Roxanne want to breastfeed their baby. Did she not want to be close to Lola.

Roxanne's words today had blown him away and he still couldn't believe it. He knew it would help him for the upcoming court case and was glad it was recorded. Knox had cameras installed in his house a few months ago as he was worried about Lola's safety when he wasn't around.

Now he was hoping that the cameras would help him with the upcoming custody case. Knox knew Roxanne would be nothing like Willow and let him do what he wanted. Be around his child whenever he waltzed in like the best father in earth and walk out to leave Willow to do the heavy lifting. No this time would be completely different and it would be a big fight for him if he wanted full custody of his daughter.

Knox was almost to his office as he thought about the situation he was currently in and he didn't want to any longer. He started to think about Willow and Aspen.

Roxanne got along with both of them until the two of them got married five years ago. Then she slowly started to change, became jealous of the relationship he had with both of them. Aspen was his number one priority and he made it known to Roxanne when they became a couple and she seemed to

understand. Willow and him co-parented well.

Willow never once upped his child support despite him making double what he made when they split. When the alimony ended she never asked him for a dime of his money. Knox of course gave his daughter money anytime he found out she needed something, but Willow never asked for anything. Knox paid for back to school clothes, he paid for Aspen's academia competition fees.

Knox made it to his office and received a smile from the receptionist who had been working here for close to twenty years.

“Good morning Mr. Hayes.”

“Sally, I told you to call me Knox.” The meeting was at nine and he got to work at eight. He had just enough time to drink a few cups of coffee, go over the presentation again before it was time for the meeting.

The meeting went well and his boss was happy with him.

Knox let out a sigh of relief as he went back into his office and sat for a moment. He looked at his watch and saw it was ten thirty. Knox decided to check the cameras to see how Roxanne was handling Lola while she was sick. He opened his laptop and sucked in a deep breath.

There she was kissing the next door neighbor and Knox looked frantically for his daughter. She was crying in her crib. f**k. He didn't know what to do he knew he couldn't leave, There was a second meeting in two hours. Knox's mind raced, his go to people to call wouldn't respond or were indisposed. Knox went through his phone contacts and stopped on the name listed. He looked at his one year old daughter crying and her face was beat red. He clicked the green phone button. The phone rang two times before the call connected.

“Hello?” His father’s voice answered. Knox called his father as he heard at the funeral that Memphis was moving down and his dad was helping him move.

“Dad, I know we haven’t talked in awhile but I really need you right now, Knox knew he sounded desperate but he didn’t care.

“What is it son?” His father’s voice was full of understanding.

“Lola’s crying and I can’t leave work, I’ll get fired.”

“Where is she?”

“At home, she’s sick so the nanny wouldn’t come.”

“Your wife?” s**t. He knew his dad would ask that.

“Cheating on me with my neighbor.”

“What’s your new address, I’ll be there as soon as I can.”

“Thanks dad,” he let out a sigh of relief and hung up on his father and quickly texted his father the information.

Knox started recording both his daughter crying even though it broke his heart and his wife cheating on him. To distract him Knox looked up lawyers in the area. He didn't know how his life ended up this way. Knox worked hard to be a better person, learned from his past mistake of cheating. He didn't want to be the cliché of ‘once a cheater always a cheater.’ It just seems like karma will get you in the end. Knox didn't care as long as he got to keep his daughter.

[My Husband Cheated with My Bully \(Book 2\) Chapter 5](#)

Jim pov

He pulled up to the address fifteen minutes later, braking every speed law known to man. Jim was thinking about his poor grand baby the whole time. Knox quickly went to the porch and went to see if the door was

unlocked before searching for the hidden key. The door unlocked easily. He walked in warily and he could hear the angry puffing of a baby. Jim quickly followed the sounds. It was the sounds of a baby who had been crying for too long without being soothed. Jim found his granddaughter in the nursery and went to pick her up, her diaper was very full so Jim moved her to the changing table. Jim set out to change her diaper when his phone rang.

“Is she okay?” His son’s voice called on speaker. Lola seemed to calm down a bit upon hearing Knox’s voice, but she was still worked up so it would take awhile to soothe her.

“Her diaper is full so I’m changing her.”

“I know I can see.” Jim didn’t respond to that, he just finished changing her diaper and the little girl had sweated through her onesie so he took it off and looked for another one.

“She is probably due for a bottle and some more medicine.”

His son called out from the phone and through Lola’s cries.

“Son are you calling CPS? I don’t even know where your wife is,” Jim asked as he started wrangling Lola into a onsie

“Dad I can’t! They will take her away!” Knox yelled into the phone. Jim picked up his granddaughter for maybe the third time in her young life and she immediately settled down.

“Knox swear to me on your mother that this has never happened before.” His son’s response was immediate.

“Never! We have a nanny and when she was sick I always had took off, but I couldn’t today.” Knox’s response eased his mind a little bit as Jim started walking into the kitchen with his granddaughter who was still whining and crying slightly.

“Where do you keep the medicine?” Jim asked.

“It should be on one of the kitchen counters near the baby formula.”

“How much does Lola normally eat?” Jim asked.

“Normally an eight ounce bottle, but since she’s sick she will probably only take six.” Jim had to give it to his son, he cared for his daughter.

Jim found the medicine and after dosing instructions he gave the medicine to Lola who took it with no problem. She was such a good baby. Knox screamed like a banshee anytime he tried to give him medication. Jim had a hard time struggling with the baby and making her bottle, but he managed. Lola took the bottle so fast that he was worried about her getting a stomachache.

“Is everything okay?” Knox asked worriedly.

“Yeah, where is her car seat, I’m not staying here all day.”

“Yeah it’s in the front room,” Knox told him and he immediately went to find the car seat. It was an infant car seat and his granddaughter was almost too big for it, but he didn’t comment. Jim simply collected some needed things for Lola after locating the diaper bag and headed out to his car.

Jim had spent an hour in that house and hadn’t seen his daughter in law once. Jim didn’t ask how long his granddaughter had been left alone, only that it never happened before. He quickly bucked up the car seat into his vehicle and headed back to Memphis’s new home an hour away.

The drive was long and Lola fell asleep almost immediately with her fully stomach and medicine. When Jim pulled into Memphis’s house he was outside putting boxes on the curb.

“Hey dad where were you?” Memphis asked.

“Knox needed me,” he responded and got Lola out of the backseat.

“Why do you have a baby?” Memphis asked as he had never seen his niece. Jim hated that his sons never repaired their relationship after the blowup in Boston right before Knox moved down here. The last time the two saw each other was at Marge’s funeral. They didn’t talk

“This is your niece Lola.” Memphis, who loved babies, just stared at the sleeping baby.

“Why is it here?” He asked and Jim sighed

“My son needed me to babysit.” Memphis just nodded and walked away. Jim sighed and walked into the room. He didn’t know if he made the right decision, but Knox needed him.

Willow pov

She finally made it home with her children and did not want to go back inside. Willow sat in the car for awhile mentally preparing herself to enter her home without her husband.

Exiting the vehicle and walking up the drive seeing her husband's precious truck in the driveway. Tate upgraded to a new one last year and it was the only thing he was picky about, no food in his truck.

Willow walked into her house and it still physically hurt her.

She looked to the left and could tell the kids were looking at the broken tv.

“Mom?” Aspen questioned.

“It fell over last night, I will get a new one tomorrow. Do you guys want something to eat?” She deflected

“I want dad’s biscuits and gravy,” Aspen declared. Willow was sad and angry at the same time.

“Really? Because the last time he made it you refused to make it and said it was disgusting.” Willow tried to keep her tone even. Willow loved her daughter, but she was becoming mean to Tate who was taking all of the anger at the neglect from her biological father being absent this last year. Aspen started to cry silently and Willow felt like a monster. They all lost Tate, not just her.

“I’m sorry Aspen. Are you hungry or not?” Willow asked her children with a sigh.

“Yes mom.”

“Fine, I will make something for lunch,” Willow responded and walked off into the kitchen. She mechanically made grilled cheese for lunch as the fridge held Nothing

other than basic groceries. Willow hasn't been shopping since before the accident.

– The kids had a week off from school, Willow considered extending it. She wasn't sure how long, but that seemed like a short amount of time to grieve for their father. Willow wasn't given much time off from work as she was moved up to head editor a few years ago at her work. Willow had to return to work in a few days to the weekly meeting. She was dreading it.

“Come eat kids!” Willow called out as she finished up the grilled cheese on the built in griddle.

Willow watched her children eat somberly as she got everyone juice to drink. God she missed her husband like a like. Tate was the one who brought in the laughter and smiles. Willow doled out words of encouragement, hugs, and kisses. Though she was the disciplinarian between the two of them.

Willow may have been the heart of the family.

Tate; god he was the soul of this family and that is what was missing now. Our soul.

Willow had no idea how to walk this path and get her family back to the road of happiness. She knew her uncle would always be there for her, but death is the one think that you can't fix.

“Mom, why didn't Radar come home with us?” Aiden asked as he ate his grilled cheese.

“Uncle James is looking after him for awhile, he will come home in a few days when we are feeling better,” Willow responded.

“Can I go to my room?” Aspen asked and Willow shook her head. The other two quickly followed their sister and went to their bedrooms. Willow felt the the slamming of the doors on her heart. Her phone in her pocket had been vibrating on and off the past several days and Willow

continued to ignore it. She had no interest in hearing the fake condolences of people she had never met.

Willow went up into her room and into their closet. She ran her hand over her husband t-shirts. It took years to acquire his outfit, but he still loved wearing his old digital camo jacket. Willow pulled it off the hanger and let it engulf her tiny frame

She had gained weight these past years, but she always felt small next to Tate's giant frame. He always made her feel beautiful and oh so loved. Willow went to her tiny settee in her room and sat down. She curled herself into a tiny ball and pulled the jacket up to her nose. Tate's scent still lingered on this jacket even though he hadn't worn it in years. Suddenly there was a knock at the door. Willow wiped away the tears that had fallen,

"Come in!" Upon her call the door opened to reveal Aspen.

She had tears running down her eyes. Willow opened her arms and Aspen ran into them.

“I’m sorry!”

“Hush! No I’m sorry baby, it’s just been really hard.” Willow explained to her daughter.

“No mom, I was so mean to dad for so long, just because of that jerk Knox,” Aspen said in anger. Willow was shocked, she never referred to Knox as anything other than dad or daddy.

“Aspen! Don’t talk about your father like that,” she scolded Aspen.

“No mom! I regret how I treat dad, it’s all his fault.” Aspen started crying and Willow had no idea what to do. Willow always tried to keep a healthy relationship between her and Knox, the two of them had close to equal custody. Willow still did the majority of

custody and was responsible for any money expenses.

However, once Knox's baby came a year ago that changed everything. Knox stopped all visits with no explanation and wouldn't even show up to Aspen's spelling bee. which she won, though her daughter was crushed by her father's absence. Aspen ended up screaming and throwing up fit, her anger mainly directed at Tate who had shown up to cheer her on.

Willow had a hard time disciplining Aspen as she knew where the anger was coming from. Therapist were not helping, either individually or as a family.

Now Tate was gone and Aspen wanted to take it all back.

Willow didn't know how to console her daughter as she couldn't make this better. Her heart broke for her, Tate loved Aspen yes, though he was heartbroken by the way

she was treating him. Willow would never tell her daughter that though. Tate wouldn't want her to know that, he'd want to protect her.

Willow simply held her daughter as she cried out her agony and Willow couldn't help but join in.