

It appears my life's story is making from Argentina to Italy. I want to tell a story so put the coffee on. I somehow caught wind of this all on reddit and couldn't not chime in. Favor please leave our child out of this show respect for a 18 month old, thank you. Love is a powerful force and my relationship issues has created a ripple of natural emotions that has a lot of folks never feeling this way and they don't know how to manage them. Society has politically corrected people's emotions so when a ripple like this happens and natural emotions are present, be sure to learn from something. I have known Kim for 18 years we have an awesome child together anyone who has met him knows this. It wasn't easy for us to get to this point but here we are. Kim was the wildchild that I fell in love with would bend over backwards for and do anything to please her I was into her. High school sweets hearts. Over the years we married we had our moments but we lived together for years prior and I married her. Shortly after she had a one night stand and denied it a friend of mine who came clean (God I hope so come to think about it) to the ordeal. Whatever we worked it out she confessed said she wanted to get into the swinger life style be more open to others,

It was hard to keep up already but I enjoyed the ride. We tried the lifestyle which became more about her and her attention seeking personality the enjoyment of the flirt if you will. I let her play on the computer while I worked because it was the computer! I saw no harm, was I wrong. It exploded from there to miscellaneous flings, romances and a year and a half relationship with my brother where I caught them in the act of oral pleasure

I decided to do my own thing and opened a shop which eventually allowed L into the picture. My life to this point has been to follow my gut feeling that universe push not taking the risks I did to open that place wouldn't have allowed me to be me at larger capacity. L is a partner in a music festival one of my favorites and was happy she was there, they needed a place to host a craft night for stage decor and I opened my doors as I did for everyone else. It became a Thursday night party with music dancing and good times crafts were made relationships were built and life

... Anywhos I fell in Love with the organization and L needed a business partner woman perfered and I threw my wife under the bus she is very professional for what's it's worth. My wife and L kicked it off and were two peas in a pod they balanced a show that sometimes always cost a few to make happen never broke even. L and my wife had a solid relationship and was happy they found each other. Leading up to this the past half year was my wife stating she was bi and had messed around again she was trying to hurt me but couldn't it didn't bother me, what did was I was her best friend and husband and you couldn't say anything...to me, but your sister knew. Ok party night hard as fuck! home safe after party and faced as shit + sexy spouse + horny = child. I was going to be a dad my wife a mom man life got crazy you should've seen the holidays past two drinks minimum for me to be cordial with her...because she's crazy, nephews growing up learning the family traits and just that normal dysfunctional family event.

my son has cousins to play with and all seems like it's going to work like a slow moving train wreck. Call me crazy but I wanna watch and sorry son you do to we had fun moments. The shop closed just prior our son's birth Dec of I watched something I did work hard on just stop and I was ok walking away because of the bigger picture was our son. I went unemployed for X month's until he was born, and stayed so for the first 8 months of his life I would never change that for anything ever, help from my parents and my wife cashing out a 401 helped us figure out what to do L offered to move to the country and my wife was game for it so was I. A city is no place for a kid to play so we moved in with her to change our environment and start anew. The morning our son was born was the morning my job became Gages Dad it was part of my first father to son talk as the sun rose in the room window and I got a smile from him and my heart melted for this boy and all my attention was on our child, it's what I was supposed to do. My wife started to pull away from us further after we moved up something she wanted to do and I believed would help us wasn't, our son was 4 months old. She fought me on belly time for him amongst other bad habits I now see was an issue he was required to have a band or helmet and she refused treatment. She wore the same thing, hardly showered, was grungy whatever we were in the country our son was passing the newborn health checks all appeared well. My wife and L were plugging away at events and our son and I just enjoyed the entertainment he loves music and dancing and I can support that. You probably have seen us out and about shit my kid has been to 8 festivals a few private parties and we did reggae fest in Ohio! You wish your parents were as cool as us. We knew there was an underlying issue that needed to be dealt with but I did the dad thing and she did the

organization thing this whole time she was planning on leaving her side of the family and some of her close friends knew about her attentions. Our son was where he should be on charts seemed to have just normal kinks like kids do and it was time for me to get to work. My wife had a reality check of country life I work long days. A little while ago that a good spouse always knows kicked in I fired up the security system wanted to anyways for pole barn so cool for a long time I had been getting the vibe from my wife that I and baby G did something wrong. I asked around no one said anything but L and I guess this is where the hippie comes in play, L said no you guys aren't but watch your wife, the hippie and I had a talk one day and it was a beautiful moment while we played with the kids. I promised to say nothing of what was talked community are od-ing from that shit Never cheated on my wife so no dildo death accident I explained the two brents part Yeah think that sums it up

Can I take a guess who started this all on reddit well I will A baby A and Miss K - well played dear well played

P.S I'm sure Kim is fine she's not stupid and she's watching the show just like us all I guess. She just didn't want to be a mom anymore something she could never tell her sister or best friend who just had her first...

Life kids life, if you learn anything from this it's say something when you see something abuse verbal or physical, neglecte, a hurt on a brother or sister's face that can be read like an open book in church, you have the utilities already wired to pick these abnormal feelings up. It's natural don't ignore them get outraged, upset, cry, hurt they are emotions they will not kill you but could bother you for years if you don't let them act themselves.

