

unlike roman, nadia took a liking to people - wanting to spend time with them, as a baby would. learning the ways of others through interaction, even though he was reluctant to even let her communicate with other living beings. he thought they were dangerous for her and vice versa, considering she wasn't exactly human either. but, he guessed she got that trait from her deceased mother, considering that roman himself didn't like being too social, even then, it was for a quick fuck and whatnot - he didn't like people, just their bodies. and take that in any way you'd like, it would be probably true.

he had an off feeling about the bright haired girl, but then again, anyone would when there's a stranger on your property, your child in their arms no less. but roman knew better than to be violent (right away, at least.), having learnt a bit of patience over the years, and she didn't seem like she was harming nadia either - but that could quickly change so understandably he was on edge the moment he entered through the door. roman a few years ago wouldn't even hesitate snapping her head off her neck and continuing on with his daily routine, however, it was very hard not to do that now, his overprotective instincts going off the chart. he didn't like the thought of his daughter in the way of danger, if he were to be honest. she didn't seem malevolent, but unfortunately he could not read minds to make himself more aware of her intentions so he'd have to settle in being ready to attack at any moment.

she didn't seem familiar either, he hasn't really seen her around hemlock grove. for a moment, roman pondered if she was an intern at his company, but then he thought better, he would have remembered her if she was. because there was no way in hell he wouldn't have at least tried to sleep with her, if he was being real. in different circumstances, maybe he would have his advances on her, but when his daughter was in the matter, it was more different. her excuse seemed ordinary, although, he had a gut feeling that it wasn't particularly the truth. suspicion was overtaking his mind at this point like a dog gnawing at his leg constantly.

luckily, despite all his paranoid thoughts, she had simply plopped nadia in his arms, which he immediately wrapped his arms around her, almost protectively as he supported her back with one arm so she wouldn't fall backwards. the baby seemed to have fun though, as a few incoherent babbles and giggles could be heard from her. well, at least she was happy, and that's what really mattered. " she has a babysitter. she leaves before i come from work, and usually leaves nadia to play. " he wasn't crazy, to leave his daughter in the way of danger, roman couldn't bear losing her. not again.

" roman. " he replied to her introduction, pursing his lips, seeming as if he was struggling to believe that was her real name, too. but alas, he wasn't going to be violent towards her, especially when he didn't even know anything about her except from what she had told him. " you can use the house phone, it's on the small table near the front door. " he informed her, still gazing at her calculatingly, there was something peculiar about her, he wasn't going to deny that. meanwhile nadia simply started playing with the collar of his shirt, he started walking back inside.