

R/NuclearRevenge Stories

****NOTE: This book is intended for humans over the age of 12, reading when under age could be inappropriate i am not responsible for anything you learn or read****

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(13+)

Ex and Boyfriend hurt my daughter tarnish my friends reputation and I seek revenge.

To start off this is a throwaway as I don't want it to tie back to me. Also buckle up this is going to be a long ride; these events took place over several years; I hope it is worth the read.

I am going to begin with the main players: Me, my ex-wife Pepper (revenge target number 1), her boyfriend Steve (revenge target number 2), the boyfriends ex-wife Maria (copartner in the revenge), my daughter Sarah, and my friend Jason (accomplice in the revenge). With that set let's get some backstory out of the way.

So, Pepper and I had a very up and down marriage. It was one of those that I was madly in love with her but looking back I think she was in it more for the money and convenience. She had one son we will call Drug (because he was and still is a major drug addict) before we got married and I also had one son (name is unimportant) that I had full custody off. While married we had Sarah. I toughed the marriage out for as long as I could but eventually, we just couldn't keep it together. We separated and due to traveling some for work and having custody of my son I moved back to my hometown a few states away so my parents could help but kept an apartment in the town that Pepper and Sarah lived in so that I could still spend as much time with my daughter as I could. At this time, I asked my best friend Jason who is a lawyer and owns his own firm to do up a child support agreement for us. It is very important to note that we only addressed child support it had nothing about custody or visitation or any thing else in it. So, for about a year this was how it would work. I would spend a month with Sarah while my parents watched my other son then I would spend a month with my son. Almost exactly a year later I could no longer afford keeping two households and Pepper was wanting to move back to her hometown which was in a different state but closer to where I lived so I gave up the apartment and she moved.

The new situation continued for a couple more years. Pepper and I remained friendly and even tried to reconcile the relationship a couple of times, but it wouldn't work out. I was still deeply in love with her, but we couldn't come to an agreement on things like where to live and such. I forced myself to try and move on and started dating. She had been dating basically from the day after I moved out. Even though I still loved her our relationship moved more into good friends

than husband and wife. So, she finally meets Steve. I never was told much about Steve other than he was a certified ethical hacker and that is what he did for employment (important later). While they were dating, she would send me texts about their dates. She even texted me the day they first had sex together. This hurt deeply and looking back I think this is what she wanted but I tried to play the part of good friend and confidant.

Steve and Pepper had been dating for six months when out of the blue she tells me they broke up and she realized that she is madly in love with me. Since its at the beginning of summer she packs some suitcases and heads to my state. They were going to spend the summer with me and see if they like it or not. We had an amazing summer. All the kids are getting along, Drug even loved it here, so she makes it official we are back together, and they are moving in. We went and registered my daughter for school, we even were able to get her on a pewee cheerleading team for the summer. She made several friends and was loving being here. There was only one problem Pepper still had an apartment that had all her furniture and stuff in it. I offered to go up with my truck and help load everything, but she insisted that her and Drug can get it done. So off they go to pack up and then head to their new home.

As you can guess things didn't go as planned. She was home for about 3 days when she informs me that under no circumstance will she move and that her and Steve are in love and are moving in with each other. To say I was destroyed was an understatement. I couldn't understand why she had done it. The worst part was she left it to me to tell Sarah the bad news. When I told her the devastated look on her face started turning my feelings of hurt into feelings of anger. Then Sarah broke down and started begging to stay with me and started spilling the beans. She told me things about how her mom would leave with Steve for days and leave Drug in charge. She had to learn how to cook for herself at 8 because Drug would spend the money on well drugs and spend the whole time high. If Drug wasn't left in charge Pepper would use her multiple convicted felon niece to watch her. She also told me about the first time that she had met Steve. He came to their house basically said hello and Him and her mom disappeared into the bedroom and started having loud sex. Sarah was outside the door bawling and they just ignored and continued. This is how my 8-year learned of sex and she is still in counseling trying to recover 7 years later.

At this point my anger has turned to rage. I immediately notified Pepper that there was no way Sarah was coming back and I would fight her to the death to keep her out of that situation. Pepper responded by getting an emergency hearing in her state to force Sarah back. I had to scramble but I managed to get a lawyer and easily won the hearing (which Pepper showed up late for and told the judge it was due to a disability). The judge agreed that since there was no custody agreement and with the troubling accusations that I had gathered it was best for now for Sarah to stay with me. I had won the first battle, but it was short lived. Within an hour of the hearing, I started getting tons of Phishing emails and texts, I was also getting password resets and MFA codes from my bank, Facebook, Reddit, and any other accounts. I knew that Steve was behind it.

The very next day Jason calls. His law firm's website, email, and phone account had been hacked. Because he had to disclose the hack to the court and because he was working on a semi high profile case at the time the FBI got involved. To say I was enraged was an understatement these two people had destroyed me, harmed my daughter, and tarnished the reputation of my lifelong friend. It was time for them to pay and pay dearly. I was a man on a mission. I spent hours digging up as much dirt as I could on Steven and Pepper. I had a lot of luck with Pepper. I found social media posts of her out late drinking that correlated to tardiness and missed days at school for Sarah. I found tons of pics of Her and two strange kids doing fun activities. I found neighbors that were willing to testify that Sarah had to come beg for food because she was left with either Drug or the felon. I knew I could bury her. Steve on the other had had all his accounts locked down. I couldn't find any dirt and it was driving me crazy. Then it hit me try LinkedIn. It paid off. There wasn't much posted but through his account I found Maria his ex-wife's account. I reached out to her, and she happily accepted.

Maria and I became fast friends. She hated Pepper (for good reason as they had both abandoned her kids like my daughter) and didn't want her around her kids. I learned so much. To keep it short Maria and Steve had recently divorced. As part of the custody agreement Steve got the house, car, bank account, savings, and a lower than usual child support. Maria had traded all that money to have control of the kids. She knew he was a scum bag and all she was concerned about was keeping her kids safe. They had a very detailed custody agreement with rules for Steve to follow. As part of that agreement if Steve broke any rules, then he had to pay and pay dearly. He had to sell the house and give her half of everything. His child support would also double, and Steve would be financially ruined. Steve also didn't have her blocked on the social media and would regularly send texts bragging about how great his life was without her. Many of those texts had pictures of Pepper in them. We compared notes, we swapped evidence, we came up with a plan.

And now it is time for revenge. First, I got with Jason, he let the FBI investigator know that I had also had some hacking attempts and we believed it was the same person. The investigator called quick. I gave him all the information I had and who I believed was doing it, and he asked a weird question. Do I know where Steve worked? Well yes, I did (thanks to Maria). So apparently Steve wasn't as good as a hacker as he thought himself to be. They had already traced back the hack on Jason to a business. The very same business Steve worked for. As soon as my conversation with the FBI was done, I called his work to lodge a complaint. I told the manager that someone was trying to hack me, and I was sure it was Steve. They of course did not take it seriously because I had no proof. What they didn't know was they were soon going to be getting a visit from a Special Agent.

The next week was absolute hell for Steve and Pepper. Pepper got served with the divorce papers and her lawyer got served with all the evidence I had gathered. My lawyer said it was the most complete investigation he had ever seen. I had all 40 tardiness and 19 absences tied to nights out drinking with Steve. I had hard proof of them abandoning my daughter for days at a time. Maria even gave me a picture that was taken at 2am the night before the emergency hearing with Steve and Pepper dinking in a tattoo parlor. The same hearing, she was late to and

said it was due to a disability. Steve got served that he had violated the entire custody agreement. Maria had pictures from me proving he was with Pepper on nights the kids were with him, and they were left alone. She also had proof that there was contact with Pepper that violated the custody agreement. The fall out was awesome to watch. Steve was fired, between my complaint, another older complaint of him hacking, and the FBI showing up they had no choice but to fire him. He did avoid any legal issues as the FBI could never tie it directly to him. The word spread of why he was fired, and no one would hire him in an IT job again. He had to sell the house, liquidate all the investments, and bank accounts and give half to Maria. His child support got to stay the same since he no longer had a source of income. Last I heard he was working at a grocery store. So in total his income went from 200k+a year to less than 40k.

As for Pepper, the divorce was swift and painful for her. The judge ruled in my favor for all counts. I got sole custody and sole decision making. She was forced to go to counseling and her and Drug can only visit Sarah with a third-party supervisor paid for by Pepper.

Sarah is doing much better. She still needs counseling, but she thrives in school and has many friends. She very rarely sees her mom, but She is much better off without her.

They kicked my friend's mom out, so we trashed their store and got it shut down.

TL;DR at the end of the post.

Ok I realize this may sound terrible, but you have to read through the whole story.

This happened about 15 years ago when I was living overseas (now I'm in the US). Let's just say I used to live in a developing country back at the time.

Me and my friend, let's call him Hahn, were driving around the city one night, when he got a phone call from his older brother, let's call him Barry.

The phone call from what I was able to comprehend was pretty intense. After Hahn hung up, he was pretty frustrated. He told me to drive over to the supermarket near his parents' house, I did.

I asked Hahn what was wrong. He said it looks like Barry has gotten into a fight and that he needs our help. I told them let's go see what's going on. On our way to that supermarket, Hahn called a couple of our friends and told them to meet us there for extra support.

I know how this may sound. It sounds like we're a bunch of gang bangers looking to go start some shit, so before y'all start jumping into conclusions let me give you some background: The community I used to live in is heavily tribal. It's not about ganging up, but more like standing up and being there for a friend in need. That's the common mindset and that's their way of life. It's pretty backwards at this day and age and it's worth pointing out that I'm completely against that mindset now, especially that I'm living in the US.

But anyway, we eventually arrived at that supermarket. It was in a very busy and vibrant area with lots of traffic. We parked our cars at the front door and stood out in the street waiting for Barry, until he showed up. He was enraged, but yet calm and on point. We asked him what was going on, so he went on explaining.

Apparently, Barry and Hahn's mom went into the supermarket to buy some chicken. She did manage to buy some (chicken in a sealed container). She needed it to cook for the day, but when she got home and opened that container, the chicken smelled absolutely rotten and disgusting. Understandably, she decided to go back to the store and return that chicken, notify the store management and get another chicken that isn't salmonella-in-a-box, since she shops there quite often.

I know my friends' mom. She's not a Karen in any way and she's this super sweet lady in her sixties who is very friendly with everyone she meets. When she went into the store, found the store manager, told him about the rotten chicken, and asked him, politely, to give her a different one. She was even discreet about it and didn't want other customers to hear. The manager was super rude and refused to acknowledge that there's anything wrong with the chicken out right, refused to exchange the chicken and wouldn't even smell or look at it. He called her a liar and told her to "get the hell out of his store".

Hahn, having learned that his mom was insulted that way, was pretty furious. Barry told us that he was going inside to talk to that manager and give him a piece of his mind, and that he wanted us to be there on standby in case things go down. We agreed and waited outside.

Barry went in. We were looking at him through the glass door. We saw him speak to that manager with a clear understanding of how heated the conversation was getting. Basically, Barry asked the manager if he's the one who told his mom to get the hell out and the manager says "Yes, and you GET THE FUCK OUT TOO" and shoves him away.

Now a little background on Barry: He was feared. He's always been kind of problematic since he was little. He was never a bully, but he just never took shit from anybody, ever. Now while I didn't agree with the way he handled things, I've always respected how he stands up for himself and for the people he cares about. It's worth mentioning that he's a lot more calm now.

Within seconds of him going into the store, and after hearing how belligerent that manager was, Barry lost control over his rage, and we saw him start throwing punches at that manager. Other employees joined in on the fight too and hell broke loose. Me, Hahn and another friend of ours immediately jumped into the store. We started to trade punches with whoever was fighting. It was an utter clusterfuck. All I remember was that I punched the manager a few times and then I was on the ground. I didn't get punched or anything and still have no idea how I ended up on the ground. Luckily, no one got (really) injured from either side but we had a clear advantage over them.

The aftermath was horrific. Glass was broken, shelves were knocked down and product stands were destroyed. I still remember M&Ms scattered all over the floor. It was a hot mess. At that time, we knew we were absolutely fucked. We pretty much vandalized a whole damn store and physically assaulted its staff.

Eventually we left and stood in front of the store and started cussing them out. They stayed inside the store because they knew that the law would be on their side while they're on their property.

So, about the laws in that country; they make absolutely no fucking sense whatsoever. A good example of its ridiculous laws is: If you get physically assaulted by someone, and you decide you want to press charges and you do just that, you will need to go get a doctor's note stating your injury, and then head to a police station and press charges. The person who assaulted you will get a phone call from the police telling them to come to the police station. That person can also press charges the same way even if they're not at all injured. If both parties have pressed charges, both parties will go to jail awaiting trial, unless bailed out. It's also worth mentioning that obtaining a forged doctor's note in that country is easier than buying a tub of sour cream (fact).

That said, we knew that we better hurry up and press charges. We got to the police station before the supermarket staff and filed a complaint against them. They eventually arrived like 15 minutes later to do the same thing. It was the asshole manager, and another guy that was in the fight too.

At the police station, it was a shock to me how nicely we were being treated by officers, and how shitty they treated the supermarket staff. Like what the fuck is going on? Shouldn't we be in handcuffs right now?

What I didn't know was this: While we were standing out the door cussing those guys out after the fight, Barry disappeared. He did meet us at the police station but we didn't know what he was doing after the fight was over. Well, it turns out that while Barry was exiting the store after the fight, he started yelling "My Name is Barry (last name) and I'm not done fucking you up".

Apparently, a passing by police patrol heard Barry yell at the top of his lungs and stopped to see what was going on. Out of sheer coincidence, one of the patrolling officers turned out to be a distant cousin of Barry (It's a small country) and he recognized his name while he was shouting it. He took Barry aside for a word and started asking him what was going on. Barry explained the entire story of how they insulted his mom after selling her bad chicken and refused to admit any wrongdoing.

The officer also turned out to be an on-duty health and safety inspector. He then took it personal and assured Barry that he'll take care of it.

Anyway back to the police station, now that both parties have pressed charges, the police were clearly favoring us. They threw the supermarket staff in a cell while we were sitting on the couch sipping coffee lol. Barry was still cussing the manager out. Eventually, we reached an agreement to drop all charges and we all went our way.

Now, the real revenge: After the store was picked up and everything went back to normal (kinda), Barry's officer cousin went to the supermarket on an inspection the next day.. do you see where this is going?

Yup, he found tons and tons of badly stored meat of all kinds that was completely inedible, and could potentially be life-threatening. He also found spoiled dairy and a buttload of expired items. Apparently, the owner orders the staff to unplug the fridges and freezers at night to save on electricity! The owner was knowingly selling rotten meat to save a few bucks.

The store was immediately shut down pending investigation. The health ministry got involved and fined the supermarket, and the fine was just so huge that store stayed shut down and NEVER OPENED AGAIN because the owners weren't able to financially recover.

TL;DR: My friend's mom bought rotten chicken, she went to the store to return it, and they kicked her out. Her sons (and me) went in and trashed the store, fought the staff, and got out of it. The store was shut down after a health inspection and hasn't been back to business ever since.

Edit: typos

Edit 2: Forgot to mention that the cops were favoring us at the station because Barry's cousin told them to go easy on us and they did. Rule of law is not that big of a deal there lol

Edit 3: I didn't mention the country because I'm trying to keep myself as anonymous as possible. All I can say is it's in the Middle East. Thank you for understanding, and for the awards!

Uncle made fun of me for not graduating high school and called my mom a whore so I took away his business , marriage , kids , and freedom .

so this story happened a few years ago back in 2016 when I was in my senior year of high school . (excuse my spelling mistakes English is not my first language) btw this is a repost , this post was up yesterday but I had to delete it to make it more easy to read and fix Grammar mistakes that I have missed .

P.s thank you for everyone who already read the story and pointed my wall of text mistake , it's really my first reddit post and I will be doing better next time hope this time this will be more enjoyable to read and tickle your revenge needs for the day .

I will start with some infos about the victim of this story or in better terms the asshole that got what he deserved in the end . my dad has 3 siblings all older than him and all equally shitty human beings they bullied my dad for years and made his childhood hell after their parents divorce due to him being slightly darker in skin ton than them (grandma is white , grandpa is brown skinned) . they were abusive racist fucks and the worst of them was my older uncle, which he was a big bully and a snob that saw himself better than anyone else .

all the bullying and the bad treatment fucked up my dade mentally so much that he became a raging alcoholic which made my life a living hell as a result till I moved out 2 years ago and caused me many traumas that I am still dealing with till this day .

anyways in my country the most important year in your life is your last high school year it ends with a nation wide exam that determines if you even can go to university or not and the success rate in this exam is fairly low, basically if you fail it's either you dropout and move to low paying jobs that will never amount to anything due to our country's bad and declining economic state , or you just keep repeating till you get your degree and go to a university that you don't even want to be in but at least it's a safety net that can get you out of the country hopefully one day .

things did not go well for me due to family issues and me having undiagnosed ADHD at the time that was causing me a lot of academic problems at the time without me knowing the cause , which in turn gave me some sort of depression . goes without saying that year ended up in me failing , and due to the importance of that exam people saw it as a shame and kind of a big let down . needless to say due to the long introduction my family never had a relationship with my uncles , especially that they looked down on us due to my father being an alcoholic and us being dirt poor which made them think less of us , bare in mind they stole all my what dad inherited from his father including a house and a piece of land that could have lifted us at least to a mid class level .

long an behold my big uncle that I last saw him when I was 7 came to visit us 3 days after the failing of my diploma , I already did not like the guy after all the stories that I heard about him and his visit felt weird like he had no business being around us at all and somehow he came uninvited , my mom sat him down and started making the usual small talk and then she called me saying that he wanted to say hi , I went and the conversation went as follows , uncle : ohhh look how much you've grown up , it been a while since I've seen you , you look just like your dad the apple does not fall far from the tree after all even in terms of of being a successful person your following his footsteps . letting after that the most loud and sarcastic evil laugh ever ,

me : what you mean by this ? uncle : well I heard you failed your high school guess this branch of the family is bound to be the loser side . me : I guess you better shut your mouth and fuck off no one want you here anyways .. uncle : guess your whole mom did not raise you well what did I expect from hood rats like you ... after that things devolved into a shouting match and he left . after what happened I was mad for a while I couldn't forget the humiliation and I decided that one day I will exact some revenge and I started plotting

i did some digging till I discovered that all his business and assets are on his wife's name , and he basically owns nothing due to him committing tax fraud and ripping off his formal business associate out a lot of money before declaring bankruptcy and transferring the money and everything he owns to his wife to evade taxes .

I came to contact with former employees that agreed to testify if this shit ever came to court due to him being a shitty human being over all and treating them like absolute trash while they worked for him .

move forward a few months and trust me reddit I made this account just to tell this story because what happened later was basically a gift from the gods that helped this story go from prorevenge to nuclear real quick.

I couldn't even hope for a better outcome than this , he came to our house again to speak to my dad because he wanted to make a golden custom ring for his daughter in her 10th birthday (my dad is a jeweler) . while he is in our house he called out for me asking for a phone charger because his phone is dying and at that moment I almost jumped from Glee it's my chance to get his phone and dig around maybe I can find any documents or emails that can be used later in the police case I was assembling against him . I told him I don't have a brick but I can charge his phone with a cable from my laptop , him not knowing any better like the boomer he is he gave me the phone without batting an eye , his phone had a passcode and asking for it was too suspicious so my plan to check his email went down the drain but still I removed his SD card put it in my laptop and copied all his files charged his phone and gave it back .

he eventually left and boom locked my room and started to check all the files , i found nothing at all but as soon as I was giving up I found a well hidden file with few videos on it and then I struck gold ! a full blown sex tape of him with another woman with his face fully available clear as daylight and I was literally singing to myself from excitement .

the revenge : for a few weeks I made a Facebook account made it look like it's his mistress's account made a bunch of other accounts that looked like friends and family commenting and interacting with her .

after that I added his wife and texted her saying that I am her husband's mistress , she did not believe me at first until I gave her too much personal infos that I knew about him for her to keep not believing me , told her that he lied and said they were divorced and promised me marriage she requested to talk to me on the phone , made a female friend help out by landing mer her voice , she was destroyed and i sent her the sex tape as proof , after that she filed for divorce immediately and sued him for infidelity which lost him custody and visitation rights for his girls she took everything from him even the house and all his money and assets that they were on her name .

overnight he became homeless with 0 pennies to his name but that was not enough for me I met up with his former buisness partner through a former employee who especially hated my uncle's guts and told him everything and that the employees are willing to testify against him in court and he agreed to filing a law suit .

the cherry on the top came when his ex wife testified that he threatened her safety and her kids safety if she did not let him put the assets on her name by force and she literally pulled out phone recordings that she had of him being abusive and him saying that he will kill them all if she did not let him basically use her as a tax evasion tool and that she was scared to use these due to her fear for her children's safety.

due to their previous divorce case the judge needed to hear no more that man got hit by 15 years in jail so fast that he couldn't even comprehend what happened before he was on his way to the slammer , he will never see his family again he will never have his fortune back .

just to rub some more insult to injury I visited him a year ago and I just said one sentence , " this would have never happened if you just did not call me a loser " and left .

the look on his face while he pieced everything together almost cured my depression , I never told my involvement in this story to a soul except my little sister my female friend that helped me and now you reddit but I had to make him know just to be able to finally sleep at night .

TLDR : uncle made fun of me for not graduating high school so I cost him his family his fortune and his freedom .

How I made my landlord and neighbor pay over 14k in fines for harrassing me.

This post was originally shared on Malicious Compliance and I was told about this subreddit by about 20 people. I dont post much. But it seemed a better fit.

New Info we bought apple Air Tags (29.99) each so not bad at all. and now have an alert set if they exceed 15 miles an hour. It has a built in speaker and GPS tracking. Even if this idiot removes their collar he wont realize the collars are being tracked. I have a fast car. Id be behind him so fast it would make his head spin.

First of all before I start im about 80% these two are involved with each other in romantic way. But I cant confirm. Now Im not an expert writer nor am I going to spend an extended (keyword: extended) period of time making sure everything is perfect. I did a once or twice over but, theres just so much and im still a little frazzled by te situation. Ive had difficulty putting my thoughts on paper since elementary. This doesn't mean I wont do my best. Im sure theres run on sentences and improper spelling. I don't think this is a prerequisite for sharing your experience.

So I travel a lot, and I live in an RV mostly full time, I've stayed at the same park however for the last 9 months, I've had issues here, they have called the police on me for arguing. (not joking) They will ignore me in the office. All because there was a small mistake on the paperwork when I stayed here on an overnight 9 months ago, something happened and they tried to use that to kick me out however the owner said it didn't matter and all info is pulled from the registration so blaming the paperwork for being off by one year on the RV as a cause for eviction was far fetched. There was a few other incidents but I just figured its cheap here and I can pay my rent over the phone, who cares..and dont really plan on going anywhere as where i am all the parks are full for snowbird season plus i got a new job here.

Anyways we had a neighbor who was miserable. We could tell from day 1. We also have 2 cats. They hangout on our porch mostly all the time. occasionally they stray but theyre older and dont go far.

So around 6 weeks ago (after 9 months of being my neighbor and never saying a word) he started acting very erratic. Randomly approached my wife as she was washing the car outside and got in her face and started screaming saying that he dug cat poop out of the dirt behind his 1979 bus on bricks, and now he was going to put traps out and poison.

Somehow management had heard the commotion or he had told them to come but they pulled up and quickly pulled him to the side to talk to him privately. Refusing to even listen to us. We were very weirded out. Calling him baby, sweet heart, etc.

So they said "Its his space he can trap all he wants if your animals are going onto his property then thats your fault"

now this park is known to have SO many cats they keep feeders by the front office. I warned them what they were doing was illegal but they said: we've been doing this a long time we know exactly what were doing. Call animal control if you dont believe me. I said okay but he threatened to poison them So Im making a police report incase anything happens I want him to be on record as having threatened them. They came took the report and Oh man did that make him mad.

Still at this point I hadn't figured out how to get my revenge....animal control said it was legal and didnt do anything. We Immediately got the cats microchipped and went to Lowes to buy cat traps to teach our cats what a trap is and how to NOT go into one. (easiest trick ive ever taught an animal, took one try now theyre terrified of anything resembling a trap.) We were stumped. The cats were going stir crazy.

Then 5 days later, she leaves a letter on my door, a self help eviction saying I have no choice but to leave immediately and she was turning off the power on X day. I told her if she did I would call the local police as thats a self help eviction and you've already demonstrated malice by calling the police on me for asking you a question you don't like. Assisting in the trapping of my cats while encouraging other cats to stay. Self Help Evicting, and at one point she refused my CDC declaration letter and I have all these things recorded on video. On top of all this she says he needs to start his harley and let it run for 45 minutes to "warm up" even if hes not riding. "That's what Harleys need" 2 ft from my bedroom window when he knows I work nights and Im asleep. Essentially trying to force me out. Saying my dummy camera isn't allowed however his real camera pointed at my space is..... I was VERY prepared for an eviction threat as these guys get away with so much being that they can threaten eviction and people will just roll out in their RVs. not me...no no...not me.

After the manager finally spoke to the owner she realized she had dug herself into a hole and now couldn't evict me unless I had not paid rent as they had refused to show me a contract or

any rules the entire time I've been here (they don't like to have written rules so they can change them as they need) the manager told me I was never allowed into the office unless to get mail and I must pay rent over the phone with a card.) Still though I wasn't comfortable because my neighbor had now put out around 4 different traps. some as close as 1 ft from my property line. He still hadn't caught anything. So by chance I ran into a property manager while out shopping for my own trap and he told me some interesting things. I did a little research and found out that trapping in Nevada is illegal with out a permit. Too many protected species.

So I knew the cats would never go into a trap, we did about 5 sessions with them and they got to the point when they even saw the trap they'd just hide. So I told the landlord "Its fine he can keep the traps!" I had heard from a neighbor that he saw the manager opening up the storage room and loading his truck with animal traps. but he didn't know about our situation so he was confused.

This is when I put my plan together. I knew the longer he saw he wasn't getting his way, the more traps he would put out. and The more erratic he would become. He started revving his Harley for 45 minutes about 3 times a day while sitting inside with the radio on blasting, then hed get a chop saw and cut lumber into as small of pieces as he could and then stand 10feet back and launch them into a steel trailer. I had around 2 gb of video from my cell phone, so i only actually caught about half of it. I knew he was losing it. I put a dummy camera facing his front door and that's what did it. He got too close and pushed my wife on camera. I had successfully driven him nuts, and had what i needed for a civil harassment suit. and I just let him stew, every few days Id notice a new trap. finally when he got up to 14 traps (his tiny RV space looked like a landmine of cat traps, my cats were and probably are still traumatized from the site. My next move was to call the Nevada Fish and Wildlife. I emailed the picture of the traps. They finally showed up today and found his 14 traps....the fine is \$1000 per trap. These people also are cops that dont get to EVER bust anyone so they took it very seriously. They confiscated his traps, and hit the park with 14k in fines.

After wards she called me asking me why would I do that, I informed her im not done and that Im building a case on her and her little friend for harassment.

Ive since been moved to one of the best spots on the property near the million dollar RVS next to the pool and hottub with a bar and pizza about a 200ft walk and yes. I BEGGED for a new spot to end this from day 1 but she said "were booked up full all winter we wont have even one spot until after christmas"

President of HOA wants me to join, ends up wanting to leave the country

A lot of people have told me to cross post this here. I'm going to feel like a REAL idiot if that means something other than copying and pasting the entire thing. Oh well, I probably need a little deflating at this point.

So this story is about a property I own, but rent out. This may sound strange, but I don't think I could afford to live there these days - it's become somewhat exclusive.

I've used dollars here, because it's what most people reading this will relate to. This doesn't take place in the US, and I've given an approximate dollar value for local currency.

This is going to be VERY LONG.

BACKGROUND

A million years ago my property was part of a large farm. I bought it about 30 years ago, long after the farm was broken up, but before there was any development near it. The piece of land I got was near the back entrance that joined into a dirt road that ran past. The more expensive plots were near the tarred road in the front.

I originally bought a large chunk of the land intending to do some farming, but that never happened. About 20 years ago some of the owners got organised (We'll call them the Organised Owners - OO) and had the area designated as a municipal suburb. The municipality agreed to put in tarred roads, water and electricity if a certain percentage of the properties were developed. A construction company (linked to the OO) went around contacting the owners who had land but no buildings offering to build houses for us at a very (very) reasonable price - contingent on them getting a certain minimum amount of people signing up. While this was happening, one of the OO approached me and offered to buy half of my property. I agreed, and the money I got for the sale (which was about 4 x what I'd paid for the entire chunk of land 10

years prior) combined with a small loan from the bank gave me what I needed to pay for a house to be built, and it was a fairly large and nice house too.

I stayed in the house for a few years, and my mom moved in with me. I had decided to subdivide the property again and build her a house next to mine, but unfortunately an un-diagnosed tumor took her before the house could even be started (well, it was diagnosed, but too late to do anything).

Soon after she died, we moved out of the house and started renting it out. About a few weeks before we moved out the OO I'd sold the land to started talking about starting an HOA. I wasn't interested, and left soon after. About two years later, the neighbour OO contacted me. There were two roads entering the area these days - the original tarred road that was near where the farmhouse had been and was entered from a fairly busy main road, and my "dirt road back entrance" which was now a tarred entrance from a wide but not very busy municipal road. The HOA was trying to get the old farm road blocked off to improve security and decrease through-traffic, and wanted the road next to my property to be the main (and only) entrance to the HOA community. And they were pressuring me to join.

I said no, and I was adamant, and eventually they accepted that, but told me they wanted to have a sign near the road welcoming people to the neighbourhood, and the only practical place to put it was on the edge of my property. They also wanted to build a little guard hut and have a security guard permanently monitoring who went in and came out, and they wanted to build his shed on my property. We came to an agreement whereby they would mow the lawn and pay the equivalent of about \$35 per month in exchange for the land they needed. I was very happy with this arrangement, since the property was fairly large, and it didn't really cost them anything since they already had a full time gardening service servicing the HOA.

This all happened a over a decade ago. They eventually got the other main road blocked off, and the HOA is paying for rent-a-cop to be permanently stationed close to my property, as well as mowing my lawn and paying me enough money for takeaways for the family each month. I'm occasionally contacted by members of the HOA to get me to sign up, but I'm really not interested. My property has been rented to the same tenant for all these years and everything there is going well for me.

Until about 3 years ago, when someone scared the crap out of my tenants young daughter by making strange noises and shooting a gun close to her bedroom window three or four times over about a month. This scared my tenant and I guessed it scared the HOA because they AND my tenant contacted me with a proposal - I join the HOA and they give me exclusions from the HOA rules, including exclusions from paying the monthly fees, and in addition they will build a wall around the ENTIRE HOA neighbourhood, including electric fencing and security cameras. They told me they had wanted to do this for a while but were unwilling to build the wall on property that was not in the HOA.

I couldn't see the downside, and so agreed.

THE DISHONEST DEALINGS

It took a little over a year to build the wall and get everything completed, which is quite fast. And then a month to the day after everything was done, my tenant got an HOA warning about his dogs barking. He told the HOA that while the property was in the HOA, it was exempt from the rules. The HOA told him that they had cancelled the exemptions, and that he had 30 days to comply. He contacted me, and I opened some mail I'd gotten from the HOA (I'd ignored it since I was supposed to be exempt from the rules and fees).

Man, did I get a surprise. They had retroactively cancelled the exemptions, and were claiming:

That I pay late fees going back over a year

That the easement agreement had been cancelled, and that they were retroactively canceling it a year back because the HOA contract allowed them to use "small unused portions" of HOA members land for the common good for free

That I refund them the money they had paid for the easement over that period,

That I owed them money for the garden service mowing the large lawn, and

That I would be fined for each infraction my tenant failed to remedy.

This started an expensive process involving lawyers and the court system, that ended with a judge telling me that what the HOA had done was mostly legal - they had the right to revoke the exemptions, but that they had to give me 30 days notice.

As I was walking to my car the neighbour OO (the one who bought half my land so many years ago) told me that I was stupid to have refused to join when the HOA started, as I could have been a founder member (whatever that means), and that next time I should be sure to understand the documents I sign before signing them.

THE MALICIOUS COMPLIANCE

Neighbour OO was right, I should have read the contract (better). Also, I was interested in what it meant to be a "Founding Member" (spoiler: Nothing), and so when I got home I grabbed the HOA contract I'd signed, as well as all the other documentation they had provided me with, and started reading. I was determined to break every rule I could find a loophole to break.

I didn't get past the first page.

While the street address of the property is used to identify it for all practical purposes, in the city records it has a unique property number that has to be used on legal records. When my mom moved in, I'd subdivided the remaining property but hadn't yet started building on it. And when I gave the HOA the easement all those years ago it had been on the property I'd sliced off for my mom. And when the HOA set up the contract, they had simply used the property number from the easement.

The next afternoon the neighbour OO delivered (and had me sign for) two documents - one telling me that my exemptions would expire in a 30 days, and one letting me know that the easement would no longer be required after 30 days. I think he was being a bit malicious here, because I lived about an hour away from the property, and he drove out himself.

THE REVENGE

EXACTLY 30 days TO THE HOUR after the HOA had given me the 30 days notice, I knocked on the neighbour OO's door (did I mention he was the president of the HOA?) and had him sign for two documents. The first was that I planned to build a house on my HOA property (which confused him) and the second was notice that they had 30 days to remove from the property the guard shed, the parts of the electric boom that were on my property, as well as the sign. He tried to engage me but I ignored him, climbed into my car and drove off.

Early the next morning I got a call from the HOA lawyer who explained to me that their junk would be staying on my property since it was in an "unused" part of my land. I explained that I was building a house there, and that the land would not be unused anymore. I could hear the smirk as he told me that building a second house to be spiteful would not be accepted by the courts. I sure hope he could hear the smirk in my voice when I told him that the property in question did not have a house, and was, in fact, barely large enough for a house to be built and would not be large enough for any extraneous buildings. I then told him to go look up the property in question and call me back. (I had sliced off just enough to be legal, which was just enough to build a small house).

It took them just under 5 days to get back to me. Their lawyer told me that the terms of the easement meant that I could not cancel without their permission, so I emailed him a photo of the document they sent to me cancelling the easement. That afternoon Neighbour OO invited me to lunch (his treat) to discuss the problem. I said "No thanks". He extended the offer again two days later, and again I said "No thanks". Others of the original OO contacted me to try to talk. Some sounded aggressive, some sounded sympathetic. I said "No thanks" to each of them.

Eventually the lawyer phoned and asked if we could come to some sort of arrangement. I asked what he had in mind, and he told me that he was prepared to discuss exclusions in exchange for access to my property. So I said "No thanks, and please don't call me again".

About 9 days before their 30 days was up I got a call from a different lawyer. He said he wanted to "negotiate a surrender" (his words, not mine). I agreed to meet him at his office the next day. I'd already had documents drawn up, and the meeting was as simple as me giving him the documents and him reading them over. My new easement offer:

Included everything offered by the old easement offer,
I changed the line "mow the lawn" to "get the property to HOA standards and keep it there" since it was now in the HOA.
Would cost them about \$500 per month instead of ~\$35,

This amount would increase with inflation (the previous contract didn't include that bit). When cancelled, for whatever reason, the HOA would have to pay me a cancellation fee of around \$7500.

The contract automatically terminated 30 days after any disciplinary action was taken against me, my tenant, or the property ("the property"), any complaints were levied by the HOA against the property, any legal action was taken against the property by anyone in the HOA, That [lawyer who had offered to negotiate surrender] would be allowed to mediate any disputes between us, at HOA's expense, and that The HOA would pay all my legal fees if any legal action was taken against me. I'd deliberately left some insane things in there so that I could appear to "concede" some points or be negotiated down when the HOA got indignant about the points I actually cared about.

The lawyer didn't look happy. He said that my proposal sounded unfair, but that he'd have the HOA president look at them. I reminded him that in 8 days I'd be setting a group of men armed with sledgehammers and anger management issues loose on whatever of theirs was still on my property.

That evening I got an irate call from the HOA president. He told me he was never going to sign the new contract. I said "OK". He then told me I was charging too much per month, and that it should be at the same rate as the previous contract. I pointed out that when I signed the previous contract the area was under development, and there was at least one other road leading in and out, but that now there was only mine. And besides, mine was now developed with everything they needed. He told me that I was forcing them to sign a document they didn't want to sign. I told him that he was free to not sign it. He whined about everything he could think of. And then eventually told me I'd be hearing from his lawyer.

The next morning Surrender Lawyer called to ask if I'd be willing to come to their offices to sign the contract. I agreed. When I got there that afternoon I learned that Surrender Lawyer was not a lawyer, but a Paralegal. He handed me the contract and asked me to sign it. He laughed when I told him I'd have to read through it first to make sure nothing was changed, and mumbled something that sounded like "I'm sure you would".

I read the contract. Nothing had been changed. NOT A SINGLE THING. And the HOA president had signed it, with the Surrender Paralegal signing as witness. I looked at him and said "Why did he sign this? It was stupid to sign it!" and the paralegal looked at me and said "I started telling him that signing it would be a bad decision, but he told me I wasn't being paid to think or give legal advice, and to shut up. So I shut up." I said "Do you understand what he's signed here?" He looks at me and nods. He said "I asked him if I should have one of the lawyers look at it before giving it to you, and he told me that we had already billed enough for this, and that he'd sign it and sue me after their easement was safe."

This happened about a year and a half ago. It took 6 months for the HOA to find out how screwed they were. They wanted to sue me, but their lawyers explained to them that there was

no way to win. Even if the court sided with them, all they would get is the easement contract voided, and they did not think that the court would side with them. The lawyers were adamant about one thing - the HOA could not live with the "HOA pays my legal fees if legal action was taken against me" since it didn't limit the people taking legal action against me to the HOA - as worded, the HOA would be forced to pay for my legal fees if ANYONE took legal action against me. They argued that the courts would probably not enforce that, since the context of the agreement was to do with the HOA, and I told them I was prepared to find out since the HOA would definitely be the ones taking action against me if they challenged it. I eventually signed an addendum to the contract that said that the neighbour OO (HOA President) would personally pay all my legal fees unless he held no position at all in the HOA, and that the HOA would pay all legal fees if the HOA took legal action against me. He resigned from the HOA at the end of that meeting. I politely told him in front of everyone that he should not sign documents unless he understands what he's signing. He didn't look pleased.

It came out during the mediation (you cannot imagine how happy the lawyers were that their paralegal was mediating) that without the ability to control access to the HOA neighborhood through the security boom (partially) on my property (the HOA had become a "gated community" a number of years back) the HOA would be in breach of their own articles and would be dissolved. I also learned (should have been obvious to me) that all the security cameras were wired, and all terminate in the guardhouse / guard shed. So basically, it was my way or the end of the HOA.

That first mediation was really quite funny. My paralegal looked more than a little glum as we assembled and he called everyone to order. I suspected that he had been told to work against me, so I took the initiative. I reminded everyone there that I had agreed to let Paralegal mediate, but that I had agreed to no arbitration at all. If I didn't feel like the proceedings were fair I'd leave and they could go ahead and sue. Paralegal brightened up and things actually went quite well.

I'm writing this after getting home from the latest mediation. I built a "paddling pool" for the neighborhood dogs. As in I made it myself. I dug a hole, packed it with stone, and added a concrete finish. It was my first attempt, and if I say so myself, it looked ... well, terrible. The HOA called for a mediation meeting (what they do now instead of taking official action. I've declined their mediation requests in the past) in which they told me, as nicely as they could, that the paddling pool was an eyesore right at the entrance of the HOA. I asked them to create a list of what needed to be fixed and how it needed to be fixed to give to me at the next meeting. The list was extensive. It basically required the pool to be rebuilt from scratch, I asked them if there was any way to reduce costs on the work they needed to get it up to HOA standards, and they assured me there was not. I thanked them, pulled out a copy of the agreement where they had agreed to "get the property to HOA standards" (which I'd highlighted) and handed it to them with the list. I told them the HOA usually preferred if these things were dealt with within 30 days. They started arguing until the mediator reminded them that they could not force me to comply without causing the easement to end. I should mention that their lawyers usually no longer attend these things. They said they would get it done.

I also learned a lot about neighbour OO today:

I found out that Neighbour OO sold his property about 3 months back, and is apparently leaving the country for Australia.

I found out that the HOA had successfully sued him for a crapload of money they had lost to his mismanagement as part of his vendetta against me.

I also learned that he had a vendetta against me. I have no idea what I did to upset him.

I'm not sure if I will screw with the HOA any more. I already think I'm so close to breaking them the only thing stopping them from canceling the contract is the massive financial loss if they do. I guess a lot depends on how they treat me and my tenants going forward.

Also, I do like the monthly payments, though, so I'm motivated to play nice.

NOTE: I never intended to go all nuclear revenge. My plan was for a little petty revenge. It's the stupidity and greed and bully mentality of the Neighbour OO that turned this into nuclear revenge. I can only take minimal credit. (Although I did take it and run with it when I got the opportunity, so that's something, I guess).

TL;DR

HOA President gets me to join the HOA under false pretenses that get upheld in court, then finds out that that he signed up (literally) the wrong property and has to resign after getting the HOA into an incredibly expensive situation that it cannot get out of.

Thank You Every One When I posted this on MaliciousCompliance it was because I felt like I could fly and wanted to share. Now the adrenaline is gone and I feel like I've been kicked by a donkey. I thought some people would like the story, but also thought it was too long for most. It seems I may have been very wrong. There are so many people commenting and sending messages that I cannot keep up. Thank you all so very much!

BONUS: Husband cheats on wife with wife's mother for 22 years (AGE 13+)

My (40 F) parents, dad (63 M) and mom (60 F), have been married for 43 years. I have six siblings 42 F, 38 F, 34 F, 20 M, 20 M, 18 M. I have been with my husband (39 M), since we were 15. I got pregnant at 17 and we moved in with my parents. I gave birth to my now 22 year old daughter. We got married at 18 shortly after. My dad's father passed shortly after our wedding and left his ranch style house to my father. My grandparents built a house next door to my parents when they retired. My parents decided to let us live in this house & told us this would be my inheritance. My husband and I had no issues with this. We went on to have a 20 M, 14 F, 5 F, and I'm currently 7 months pregnant with my last child, a boy, due in April.

I thought I had a good marriage, we were intimate more than twice a week, we went on date nights, we bought each other gifts, we didn't fight. My entire world was shattered on New Years Eve when I returned early from a girl's trip I had taken with some friends. I walked into my bedroom to find my mom passionately hugging with my husband. My mother screamed at me to get out of "their" bedroom which really shook me up even more.

Unfortunately, my oldest daughter, was also home in her bedroom across the house getting ready for a party. She ran out and witnessed my all but a bed sheet naked mother run out of our house next door to her house and slam the door. My daughter was devastated and went to my sister's house. I asked her not to say anything until I first talked to my husband. I asked him for the truth. He told me that my mom seduced him when we were 18 and living in their house. They'd been have been passionately hugging at least once a month for longer than we were married. I ran the math and was horrified, because the timeline meant my twin brothers and youngest brother could be my husband's.

I immediately called my dad and told him to come to my house without my mom. I made my husband confess and my dad was devastated, he and my mom were high school sweethearts too. Needless to say, we could hear my mother screaming from her house when he confronted her.

I then told my older sister and she and I decided to have her throw a party for the whole extended family and we invited my ex's family as well. At the party, I had my 22 F daughter take

all the kids to our basement and put on a movie, leaving only the adult children and siblings and I told them exactly what they'd been doing.

Most of the family is on my side, except my 3 youngest siblings, 38 F sister, Ex's entire family. They all say I'm an AH for dropping this publicly. Word got out and my mom's best friend, who is on leadership at my mom's church (my childhood church) called me to verify. My mom has since been let go as the children's pastor there and she claims I've essentially ruined her reputation and life. My dad kicked her out and she's now living with my 38 F sister, and lastly, my dad insisted on a dna test for the three youngest boys before he'd consider anything to do with their marriage. The twins are my husband's bio children. I've since kicked him out and he's living with his parents.

My father and I are discussing me moving into his much larger house and him selling my grandfather's house and him giving me the money to buy a new house somewhere else to get rid of the memories. My husband is appalled and furious that I proved he actually is about to have seven kids, instead of five, that I'm going to be taking half his business away from him. My husband started his own HVAC company a few years back and for the first five years, I helped him get it set up, ran the office completely, and took time away from my teaching career to help him get this established. In my state, all marital assets, including businesses are split 50/50. Since the house was still in my father's name, my husband will get no money from the sale, neither will my mother, since inherited assets are not subject to be split in divorces. My mother is also likely to not get any alimony, as our state is not a no fault divorce state.

I'm now over a month removed, still extremely bitter and angry at my mother, especially at her hypocrisy of calling me a whore and shaming my family, when she's done much worse. I also despise my ex with everything within me now, as he was passionately hugging both my mom and me in some instances coming to our bed minutes later. He got my mother pregnant less than a week after getting me pregnant and while I thought it was so cute and fun that I shared a pregnancy experience with my mom, she was carrying my children's half siblings. He has broken all trust I had in men and being faithful. I have already procured a good lawyer from the firm that helped us in financial matters for both me and my dad and my dad is helping pay for it.

My twin brothers, one of my sisters, and my entire ex's family have gone no contact with me and my minor children and my children have essentially lost all of their grandparents but my dad, two uncles, and an aunt on my side, and my husband's three brothers, due to this mess.

I've also developed ulcers and digestive issues because of this, so I'm visiting the doctor soon and I've been in therapy since the first week of January. I've offered this for my two adult children if they need family therapy with all of us, but they're doing individual therapy right now.

My 14 year old knows that we're getting divorced and why and she's so angry at her dad that I struggle sending her to his house on the weekends. I feel like she's old enough to make a decision on that, but I don't want to damage her relationship with her dad. I've told all my kids it's okay to love their dad, even if he hurt me, but the oldest two have cut him off 100%. I won't tell

my youngest two until they're teens why we got divorced, and everyone else has agreed to not spill anything until they're old enough to understand.

As for how I had no idea this affair was ongoing, my husband confirmed to me that they would have passionately hugging at my mom's office at church, in their cars, at a motel, and when we built the business, they started having it routinely in his office, once I went back to teaching. They also had it in our houses too when my father would go away on business trips or I'd be out of town.

It was pure happenstance that I came home a day early from a trip, because I was uncomfortable from being nearly seven months pregnant and just wanted my own bed, for me to find out. Knowing they'd be carrying on this full blown affair still if I hadn't caught them is what I'm still upset about. The fact that the grandmother and father of my children cared so little about destroying our families is what I can't get past.

What's hardest for me is that my own mother would do this to me and would continue to do this for years and not caring when it all blew up in her face that she would be destroying her entire family.

Edit: Also, to add insult to injury my husband confirmed in one of our mediated conversations the affair started when I apparently made him angry. He didn't tell me and instead vented to my mom when they were alone. She comforted him and they had passionately hugged. He loved it and then pursued her after that. He said he would've divorced me, but knew he'd get cut off from her and she was so much better at passionately hugging than me, so stuck it out with me. He told me I was a placeholder. Of all the betrayal and low blows, that statement is what keeps me up at night.

TL;DR

My mom passionately hugged my husband for 22 years, got pregnant with twins, continued the affair until I caught them in bed together on New Year's Eve while I was nearly 7 months pregnant. I publicly exposed it and my mom lost her job, her marriage, and is homeless.