

a cop and a biker

Vanessa's p.o.v

I have no idea why when Alex touched my face I felt things. I am now on the back of his bike and I love the feeling. I hold on tight, because although I love it, I am also scared that I will fall off. We arrive and there are some bikers standing by the parking lot. Alex helps me off and then grabs my hand and pulls me towards the kids who are getting off the car. "You work here?" dad asks. "She does, she's the chef and makes the best food." Verlene says. Dad doesn't look like he approves, but he doesn't say anything. He just nods. We walk towards the entrance and I can feel Alex's hand on my back. I notice Foxy outside too and I smile at her, but she glares at me. I watch her look between us and she goes inside. The guys greet their biker brothers, as they call them, and we head inside. "You aren't cooking. Let Fox handle it." Alex tells me and I nod. "You sure?" I ask and wiggle my eyebrows at him and he laughs. "I mean, it won't be as good, but you aren't working today, so I am sure," he says, and I nod. Foxy comes back out and brings us to our tables. We need 2 to t everyone. I am not stupld and I notice how Foxy is being kind to everyone else and is dismissing me. She irts with Alex. I sigh. The last thing I need is more drama or for her to hate me. I actually like her. Alex is sitting next to me, having a conversation with me and the kids. Julian is busy asking him if he can ride his bike and Alex says if it is okay with me then he can bring his bike over to the house and show it to him and, I agree. It will be nice for Julian to be able to do new and exciting things like this, maybe not riding it right away, but looking at it up close will be a start.

We nish up our food which was not that bad by the way. Alex orders sundaes for everyone. The kids kick their legs under the table happily. I smile watching them enjoy something as small as ice cream. My kids were only allowed treats on Fridays after school, because Eric didn't think they needed treats or sweets all week. Sometimes I had to sneak stuff to them if he was around. "This tastes so good." Julian says, and the twins nod their heads in agreement. "This is my favorite thing on the menu, well when your mom isn't cooking. Everything she makes is delicious." he tells the kids. "Mom's the best!" Julian says and Alex nods, agreeing with him. I smile. They are too sweet. We nish up and dad tries to pay, but Alex stops him and hands Foxy his card, paying for everyone. "Hey, you didn't have to do that, we invited you here." I say, but he shakes his head. We get up to leave and Julian goes to Alex and asks him if he is coming with us, which shocks me, but I guess when Alex said he would bring his bike over, Julian meant today as in as soon as possible. "Yeah, I am following you home. I have to drop your mom off." He says and looks at me and smirks. "Monster, can we talk for a moment?" Foxy asks. I didn't even notice her standing behind him. He is massive and blocked her completely from my view. "What's up Fox?" he asks. She looks at me. "In private" she asks him. "I'll be out in a moment." he tells me and I nod and smile at both of them, but Foxy just gives me a death glare. I turn around and walk outside. He comes out a couple of minutes later and tells me that some club business came up and he can't stop by right now, but if he is done early, then he will stop by after, if not if it is okay if he comes by tomorrow morning, and I tell him not to worry, to do what he has to do. He says bye to the kids and tells my father it was good to meet him. "I'll see you later, okay?" he asks and I smile and nod and he turns around and walks away. I notice Foxy standing by the door smirking at me. Verlene stands next to me. "Oohhh, girl ght. She looks like she got what she wanted." she says and pushes me into the car. I don't say anything to my sister until we arrive to the house and we are alone. Dad, Buck and the kids are all playing in the front yard. "Foxy is nice and all, but she can be a bltch. She is the only girl in the club right now, so she feels like she runs things. She is always giving the old ladies problems. It's mostly her mouth. She can be annoying and complicated. Oh and she has always had her eyes on Alex. She once said "Only I can tame the monster," to us old ladies. I personally laughed. Alex had mentioned before how he would never date her. I thought she was over it, but looks like she's jealous that he is giving you attention." she says, and I shake my head. "He is not giving me attention." I say, but she laughs. "Girl, that man is drooling over you." she says. "Verlene, stop it. I am getting a divorce, I have 3 kids and barely have a job and a car now. What would any man want with me? If anything, he sees me as charity." I tell her. "You are really stupld sister and charity? Is it because of what that bltch told you? Buck told me you know. I wanted to pop her eyeballs out today when I saw her. You need to learn to stand up for yourself, sister. Have you met your next door neighbor?" she asks me. "Yes, the little boy is so sweet. His grandmother too. He plays with the kids afterschool and she often offers to keep an eye on them while they play outside. "And the dad?" she asks me. "No, the woman mentioned her son. He's the sheriff around here and is always busy and working. I have seen a car pull up late at night. It must be him." I tell her and she nods. "Yes, he is a cop and he also gives self-defense classes. I think you should take a couple of classes. Plus, he looks good too, so win win." she tells me. Oh boy, the things this girl thinks about.

The men play with the kids and eventually take them inside. We do bath time and then dad wants to read bedtime stories to them, so Verlene pulls me outside with her. We sit on the steps when a car pulls into the driveway next door. Verlene stands up. The man gets out of the car and turns to look at us. "Ladies" he says, and I must admit, if he is the cop, he is handsome. "Franco, how are you?" she asks him, walking over there. She gives him a small hug and kisses his cheek. "This is my sister Vanessa, she just moved here and told me she hadn't gotten a chance to meet you yet." she tells him and I wish the ground would swallow me whole right now. Why does she always bring me into everything? I stand up and give a weak wave. "Hello," I say. "Come over here." Verlene tells me and I slowly walk over there. "Franco, nice to meet you." he says and extends his hand out for me to shake. I grab it and shake it. "Vanessa" I say. He doesn't let go of my hand right away and it makes me a little nervous. "My mother mentioned you and your kids. What about your husband?" he asks. "I'm divorced." I tell him and he nods and smiles. "Great, now that we know each other, my sister here wants to take self-defense classes. She needs to learn to stick up for herself and get a back bone." she tells him, and I am sure I am bright red right now. Why would she say it like that? I hear a bike pull up and turn around and see that it is Alex. Franco waves at him and my sister walks away, towards Alex. "So you are a cop?" I ask, trying to keep talking and get the conversation out of the awkward place that it was going. "Yes, and you are?" he asks. "I am working as a chef at the tavern for now. I love cooking and baking. I am good at it." I tell him. "Sounds good. I will have to stop by soon." he says and I smile, more customers is good. "So, are you available to start your classes tomorrow?" He asks me. "Yes, what time?" I ask. "Early morning is best. We can do it here. The kids can play around. My mom can watch them. Maybe they will want to participate."he tells me and I nod. "What a great idea. Self-defense is a great skill to learn at any age." I tell him. We talk a little more and he yawns. "I'm sure you are tired. You probably had a long day. You should go inside." I tell him and he nods. I turn to walk away. "See you tomorrow morning." he shouts and I just wave back. I walk back towards my sister who is standing with Alex who looks upset. "Hey" I say and he just nods. "So, I heard him, tomorrow. Ugh you lucky girl." she tells me. "You can come and join if you'd like." I tell her. She looks at me like I am crazy. "No, that is all for you." she says and walks inside. I sigh. I know exactly what she is doing right now.

Alex (Monster's p.o.v)

I pull up to Vanessa's house. I know it is really late, but Buck said they were still here, so I am hoping that the kids are still awake. Unfortunately, I am greeted with the most unpleasant sight. Franco is looking down at my girl like he wants her. I know that look. I am sure that I have the same look when I look at her. Verlene walks over to me and starts telling me that Franco is going to give Vanessa self-defense classes. She gushes about how handsome and smart and strong Franco is and if she told Vanessa all of these things about him, then she probably won't even look my way. I planned on bringing her back home and asking her out, but Foxy claimed there was an emergency at the club house that I had to tend to personally. It ended up being a ght between the club girls. Whiskey and Barb have been going at it for hours. Girls have been sneaking into the rooms of our men and some of them do not like it. It is becoming a problem. That is why I always lock my room door whenever I stay at the club house. I got there and dealt with things and told them that tomorrow there will be a meeting with the whole club. We will vote on how to deal with the club girls. I told Whiskey and Barb if they keep ghting, they will both have to leave. They stopped immediately and then men began showing up to party, but all I wanted to do was leave. Foxy pulled me in and tried to get me to drink and dance, and when I told her I had to leave she was pissed off. Looks like she is not getting it.

Now I am standing here upset that I let Vanessa come home and now Franco the perfect sherriff is talking to her. He is moving in on my girl. My night just got ruined. I had such a great afternoon with her too. Vanessa nally walks towards us when Franco tells her he will see her tomorrow morning. I am even more pissed. She nally reaches us and Verlene makes some comments, and they bug me. She nally leaves us alone and I have no idea what to say without sounding like a beast. The monster in me wants to come out, but after what she has been through, the last thing I want to do is scare her. I don't need her to be afraid of me. "So, what's going on tomorrow?" I ask her, straight up like a jealous boyfriend. I can't help it. I want her to tell me herself. She could have asked me for self-defense classes if she wanted to learn to protect herself. "Verlene signed me up for self-defense classes with my neighbor. He's a cop." she whispers, and I want to laugh at how cute she is. If I wasn't so damn jealous, I would. "Oh, what time?" I ask her. "In the morning. Early, probably around 6 or 7." she says and I nod. "Is Julian awake to see the bike?" I ask her. "No, the kids are asleep." she tells me. "Can I come by tomorrow? I can show it to him and the girls while you take your class." I say. "Oh, it is up to you. You don't need to though, Alex. I am sorry if my son roped you into doing something you don't want to do." she tells me and I frown. "I want to, Vanessa. If I say I am going to do something, I do it. I love spending time with your kids. They are sweet and smart and bring out the kid in me." I tell her. She gives me that big beautiful smile of hers and I can't help it. I grab her face and bring her in for a kiss.