

missing

Vanessa's p.o.v

I get home with the biggest smile on my face. Luckily, we woke up really early before having s-e-x one last time before driving home. I swear I did not want to come home just yet. I love spending time with Alex. He understands me. He makes me feel so good about myself, but I am a mother rst and I have responsibilities, plus while the kids are gone I want to checkout new recipes for the tavern and go clean it up a bit. I shower and change out of my clothes and make everyone breakfast. Slowly, one by one, everyone wakes up and makes their way over to the kitchen. Dad tells the kids that they will visit their dad and the only one semi-happy about it is Valeria.

"Alright Vanessa, I got the kids and I will bring them back to you later. They are safe with me. Go do what you have to do." dad tells me. I decide to go to the tavern to do some work. I get in my van and head out. When I arrive, there's so many bikes parked out there. I walk in. I don't miss how some men check me out and some of the wolf whistles. I hate it. I get inside and I am surprised to spot Alex here. He looks up and our eyes meet and he smiles and makes his way over to me. "Baby, what are you doing here?" he asks me. "I didn't know it was this busy. I actually wanted to clean the kitchen." I say. "Baby, you do not need to clean the kitchen. A lady comes and does that already." he says. I hope I don't offend anyone. "Whoever cleans doesn't do a real good job at it." I whisper. "Vanessa, you aren't getting paid to clean, the answer is no," he tells me. I glare at him. "Well I didn't ask you, plus I cook in there, so I expect it to be as clean as I like it to be. Plus my kids left and I have nothing else to do." I tell him and he laughs. "You have nothing to do and you'd rather clean? I have something better you can be doing." He says and I blush. The door opens to a bunch of bikers. Foxy walks in with a group of biker women. She spots us and glares at me. She whispers something to the other woman and I notice how she eyes me and then turns around and whispers in Foxy's ear. They both laugh and then begin walking our way. I expect nothing good from this. "Hi Monster d!ck, I mean Monster." The woman greets him, laughing. She tries to hug him, but he pushes her away. "Baby, what's wrong?" she asks him. Baby? Red ags begin ying everywhere in my head right about now. "Monster, look who came to visit us. Your favorite girls, especially Brea," Foxy tells him. He looks plssed off. "They are staying at the club house. We are having a party tonight." she looks at me, "members of the clubs only," she says, making it known that I am not invited. Wow, this is too petty and seems too high school for me. I have enough drama with Eric and Beatrice. I don't need anymore. I turn around and walk away to the kitchen. None of this concerns me. I could care less. I'm sure Alex will tell me who that woman is later.

I begin taking things off the wall. I am going to do one section at a time. I don't want to get near the cooking appliances incase food needs to be made, so I work on the other side of the kitchen. I get a cleaning solution ready and begin scrubbing. I just started when I feel hands wrap around me. "Hey" Alex says. "Hey," I turn around to look at him. "You okay?" he asks, eyeing me. I am trying to scrub my feelings away. I can't get mad. I do not know who this woman is and I do not want to jump to conclusions. I agreed to be Alex's, but I do not even know what that means. Am I his, but he is not mine? I didn't ask, I just assumed that is what it was. Now I feel stup!d, realizing that in just days, this man has crept up on me and I am feeling things for him already. This is not how I planned moving here would go for me. "I'm ne." I tell him. "Then, why are you scrubbing the wall so hard?" he asks. I shrug. "It's really dirty." I say. "So what was said outside didn't bother you?" he asks me. I look down. "Is she your girlfriend?" I ask. He shakes his head. "You are my girlfriend," he says, and I look up at him. "You are mine, or did you forget?" he asks. I shake my head. "Well no, I just am not sure what that means." I say. He gets closer to me. "It means that you are mine, my girlfriend, my woman, my everything. Mine and only mine," he says. "And you are mine? Only mine?" I ask. "Yes" he answers. "Okay then. So who is she?" I ask. "Brea? I won't lie, we messed around. Every time her club came here, we hooked up. When their club comes, we normally have a members-only party with them that includes s3x and alcohol." he says. I nod, but don't really like what he is telling me. Foxy said they are having a party today. What if he plans on hooking up with Brea or another female again? "Hey, if I am with you, then I am with you. You have nothing to worry about. I will only be at this party for a bit, then I would like to come over and hang out with you and the kids if that's okay with you." he says. "Are you sure that is what you want?" I ask him. I'm so mad I can hear the doubt in my voice again and I fu.cking hate it.

Alex (Monster's p.o.v)

These bltches mean nothing. They used to be a fu.ck and that was always it. There was never anything more. I suddenly feel like there's so much against me. I can feel her condence slipping again."I am positive." I tell her. She nods. "Then you can come over later." she tells me and I kiss her. "So you and I are good?" I ask to make sure. I don't need her doubting me already. "We're good." she says. That's my girl. "I will be out here, get back to angry cleaning, since I know I can't convince you to come out here and spend time with me." I say. She smiles. Her phone rings and she answers it. She talks back and forth "Okay, I will be there soon." she tells the person and hangs up. "I'm sorry, I have to go. I will see you later, okay, have fun at your party, just not too much fun." she tells me. I grab her face. "Is everything alright?" I ask her. "my sister called me and needs me to go help her. She's probably mad that Buck will be at a party she can't go to," she says. "See you later Baby." I says and we kiss one more time before she leaves.

Vanessa's p.o.v

I arrive at my sister's house and it looks like a party in here. There are balloons everywhere. Candy, snacks, popcorn, wine, hard liquor, anything you can think of, she has here. "Since the boys will be at a party tonight, I thought you and I could have a party of our own." she tells me. I smile. Of course she thought this. I guess it beats cleaning today. A couple of hours later, Buck tells her that the party started, but to call him if she needs him or wants him to come home. I swear he is the perfect man. I love them together. He takes her feelings into consideration over anything else. Vanna comes out of her room and plays quietly with her dolls, but keeps asking when my kids will be back. We take her out back to play and when I come inside, I hear my phone ringing. I don't get to it on time and when I check it, I realize I have 12 missed calls. I check it and it is my father. Panick creeps up on me and I call him back. "Dad, is everything okay?" I ask him as soon as he answers. "Vanessa, I am so sorry. I don't know what happened, but the kids are missing." he says, and I swear I feel like all of the air was sucked out of me.

Alex (Monster's p.o.v)

Being at this party and not actually fu.cking someone is quite boring. Before I would grab whoever I was fu.cking and would lock us in a room and not come out until the next day. Now I am talking and mingling. I am the president, so I have to show my face. I have a couple beers while I talk to Buck. He lets me know that the kids aren't back from their dad's yet. They will still be gone for a couple of hours. I refuse to drive even if I have drunk 1 beer, so I decide to take a quick hour nap and then head over there and hopefully they will be home by that time. I will pick up a cake on the way and hopefully we can tell them about their mom and I. I am so excited to see them all, not just her, but the kids as well. I tell Buck I am going to take a quick nap and head to my room. I get in, take my cut off and lock my door, but I remember that I left my phone in my oce, so I run over there quickly and grab it. On the way back, I see Foxy and the whole group from earlier and they wave at me, clearly wanting something from me, but I ignore them and go back into my room. I kick my shoes off and strip down to my boxers. I hate sleeping in clothes. I pull the covers off my bed and jump in. I set an alarm for an hour. Vanessa and I stayed up late last night and woke up real early tonight so I want to be rested when I see them. I put my phone on the side table and close my eyes.

I wake up to pounding on my door. "Who is it?" I say. I check my phone and realize how late it is. Why didn't my alarm go off? Did I sleep through it? Fu.ck. I get up, it must be serious if someone is pounding my door down. I open the door and Buck stands there with a worried look on his face. "Pres, there's been a problem," he says, but I notice that his eyes drift behind me. "Oh" he says and looks completely shocked. "What happened? What's the problem?" I ask. He hesitates for a moment. "Just spit it out so he can get back to bed." I hear Brea's voice. My head whips back so fast. What the fu.ck is she doing in my room? In my bed? "Forget it." Buck says, and I don't miss the look of disgust he gives me when he walks away. I turn around "What the fu.ck are you doing in my room and in my bed?" I ask Brea. I could have sworn I locked the door. "Why the fu.ck are you naked?" I ask her. "Because we slept together." she tells me and I am 100 percent sure I did not touch her. "I don't know what your game is, I did not touch you. Like I told you all earlier today, I am with someone and I respect her so fu.ck off. Find someone who is available." I say and quickly put my clothes on. I head out and see that Buck is talking to some men, so I head over there. "What's going on Buck, what's the problem?" I ask him. "Nothing, I got it under control." he says, kind of dismissing me. "Buck, can we talk?" I ask and he shrugs. "I don't have anything to talk to you about." he says and turns to another guy and tells him something and the guy takes off. "Buck, what you saw back there was nothing. You saw me leave to my room alone earlier and I have no idea how she got in my bed. Now I don't explain myself to anyone and I do whatever the fu.ck I want. Buy, you know me and you know I would never pursue Vanessa if I didn't have good intentions." I say. "You don't understand, Verlene just got her sister back. It's been years that my old lady hasn't seen her and they are nally together again. I haven't seen that this party since the day Vanna was born. Sh!t, I was happy that she seemed interested in you and you in her, because that meant she would stick around here. I thought you were the perfect man for her." he says. "You thought I was? Again, what you saw was nothing." I tell him. "I really hope so Pres" he says, and walks away. "Buck" I shout. "I'm no liar and you know that." I tell him. He looks at me and nods "Her kids are missing and I am getting the guys to help look for them. She was looking for you. I told her you were asleep." he says. Fu.ck, now I feel terrible, Brea probably turned my alarm off when it went off. I am so pissed and will deal with her later. Her president will hear about this. Right now, I need to go to her and help her nd her kids. Weren't they with their dad. Who am I kidding, I am sure that b@stard has something to do with it. I hop on my bike after asking Buck where she is at and I head straight there.