

ocially divorced

Vanessa's p.o.v

We sit in mediation once again. Eric took the kids for the weekend and they were ne. Julian checks in with me. Alex got him a phone for him to call me whenever he wants. He is only 6, so the agreement is that the phone is only to be used when they go away to dad's house. It is to make them all feel safe, especially my Julian. He feels like he has to protect his sisters and I just want him to feel safe and knows that if he calls, I will be there right away. Alex included. He added his number to the phone. Eric knows the deal, I have been up front about everything. He claims to want to get along. The kids told me that there is a woman staying with their dad and I asked Eric if it is Beatrice and if she doesn't have a problem with my kids, and he claims everything is ne and under control. "Can I speak to you real quick?" Eric asks me and I nod. The lawyers all step out. "I saw you with him." he tells me. "Who?" I say, clearly playing stupld. "the biker Vanessa. You really love him, don't you?" he asks me and I nod. "He's a great man Eric." I tell him. "I'm sorry for everything. Like I am legit so sorry for everything I did. I ruined our marriage and I am now realizing that no matter what I do, I will never get you back." he tells me. "You are right. I love Alex and you and I were done when you decided to stick your d!ck in another woman, actually long before that if we are being honest." I tell him.

Eric's p.o.v

I am here to sign the divorce papers. My father-in-law is pressuring me hard. Saying he will ruin my life otherwise. He says he will talk to the mayor and leave me jobless and will stop any future projects I have or try to have. That is the last thing I need, so now I will have to sign the papers. That does not mean that I will stop pursuing her though. She will still be my wife in my eyes. I will play nice for now though. Tell her and her father everything they want to hear. The biker threatened me too, and I don't need bikers coming after me, so I will play the nice ex-husband for now, but I have so much planned. Eventually I will get my family back.

"Vanessa, I just want you to be happy, so I am signing the divorce papers. I will always hate myself for what I did to you. I will always love you. You can come to me for anything." I tell her. She smiles, and nods. "I want you to be happy too, Eric, you have a baby on the way. Be a good man to Beatrice. Don't do to her what you did to me." she tells me and I frown. I don't really give a sh*t about Beatrice. I care about the baby though, so I just nod. The lawyers speak, and we come to an agreement. I get my kids every other weekend and we will split holidays. I sign the papers and the huge smile on Vanessa's face bugs me so bad. I suck everything in though.

Vanessa's p.o.v

I am ocially divorced. I didn't want anything that wasn't mine. Eric kept what he came into the marriage with and I did too. He gets to keep the kids every other weekend. fri-sun and we work out holidays as we see t. Everything was fair for both of us. I walk out with a huge smile on my face. I feel like I can freaking save the world right now. I get in my car and call Alex to tell him the great news. "Come to my house." he tells me and I head that way. Once I arrive, he is outside, working on his bike, no shirt on, sweat pants hanging low and I want him right now. I hop out of my van and rush him. He catches me and I attack him. He laughs and puts me down. "Come on, lets go inside." he tells me and opens the door for me. As soon as the door closes behind us, I jump on him. I am so happy and I just need to feel him. Plus, no kids means we can actually have s-e-x. He has been coming over to my house all week, but he spends more time with my kids than he does with me, so we haven't been able to do much besides kiss, so I know he probably feels the same way I do right now. We both strip. "I'm dirty" He says, but I do not care. He looks and smells like a real man right now. I grab his face and kiss him. "Take me right now." I say. He grabs me and bends me over the couch and takes me.

Weeks have gone by and we nally set into a steady routine. Weekdays it is work for me, school for the kids and every other weekend, they go with their dad while I spend time with Alex. We have gotten so close. The other two weekends, Alex takes us to different places or we just spend time at home, cuddling and resting. I think the kids love that time the most. Victoria comes out of her shell when he is here. She talks to him and asks him questions. He is so patient with her. A big, rough biker, patient and loving on kids that are not his. It is the cutest thing ever. On Sundays, once a month, they have family day at the club house and Alex asked if we would like to come today, as his family. He and I sat down and had a deep and long conversation of what that meant. It's one thing for me to agree to be with him, but we never talked about my kids. "I know you all are a packaged deal. You are mine and so are they," he says, and my heart feels so full right now. "Alex, it is not the same thing spending time with them for a couple of hours and always being with them. Being a parent all day every day is hard and I don't want you to think you have to do this." I say, but he waves me off. "I want this Vanessa. You, them, the whole package. You and I have an understanding and this does not need to be discussed anymore, okay," he says and I nod.

We spend the whole afternoon at the club house with their families. Franco asked me to babysit Anthony, because his mom is in the hospital. She fell and got hurt and he has to work. He was okay with him coming to the clubhouse with us. Vanna ran to the kids as soon as we arrived and they have all been playing ever since. "Mom" Valeria runs over to me, crying. "What's wrong Val?" Alex runs over and kneels down to her level asking her. "That girl said Anthony is her husband." she says and I want to laugh and I know Alex does too. "What did Anthony say?" Alex asks her as she wipes the tears from her face. Anthony runs over to her. "Valeria, I got away from her. I do not want to marry her. I will only marry you." he tells her. "You promise?" she asks and he nods. She smiles wide and she hugs him and kisses his cheek. Alex has a huge frown on his face. "You are okay with this?" he asks me and I shrug. "They are little kids, this means nothing. They will laugh at this when they get older or be embarrassed by it." I say. It begins to get dark and we pack up to head home. As I drive home, I think about how Foxy did not even say 1 word to me. She came out and as soon as she saw me, she turned around and walked back into the clubhouse and she did not come back out. I am not sure if I should ask Alex or just leave it alone.

We arrive and the kids all say goodbye to Anthony. I walk him home and Franco thanks me a million times. I do the night routine and get the kids in bed and 30 minutes later, I hear Alex pulling up. I bring him into my room and we make love and he spends the night. This is the rst night he ocially spends the night. He usually goes home at the end of the night. I lie on his chest. "I want you all to move in with me." he tells me out of nowhere. "To your house?" I ask and mentally smack myself. Of course, where else? "Yes, my house is really big and I am all alone there. I want you and the kids to move on. I want us all to be an ocial family. I want you to be my old lady." he says, and I know what that means. Am I ready for that? Who am I kidding? Of course I am. I know I don't sleep around with different men and I know that I love Alex and he loves me, so this is the right thing to do. "Yes, we will move in with you." I tell him and he kisses my head and squeezes me tighter. I love this feeling. I nally feel complete.