

Divorce

Eric's p.o.v

A week has passed and I haven't heard from Vanessa. She is not returning my calls and she has not come home. I don't know where to look for her. I am now trying to get her sister's information to contact her. I can not believe her. Beatrice has been nagging me all week with her morning sickness. I can't take it anymore. I don't remember Vanessa ever being sick or such a headache when she was pregnant. Even with the twins. She was always happy and graceful.

It is now Sunday and we are expected at my in-law's house. We never miss a Sunday so I have to show up. I just don't know what I am going to tell them. I can't let them know what is going on. I have to get her back. We have the big project coming up and I am going to be leading it and I get the whole profit if the deal goes through. Her father will surely take it all away and remove me from it if he finds out what is going on and I just can't allow that to happen. This deal will make me a millionaire. I get dressed and head for their house, my story already thought through.

"Son, where is Vanessa, where are the kids?" her father asks me. "They aren't feeling well. Vanessa caught a cold and so did the girls so they stayed home. I feel okay, so I thought I should still come over and spend time with you two. We can speak more about the deal." I say. He nods and we walk into his office. We have lunch in the office and work all afternoon. I then go home with food they sent for my family. Man, if only they knew, but they won't. I will find them and bring them back home. Vanessa has to understand.

The following day, I get to work and we have a morning meeting, so I drop my things off in my office and head that way. Everyone begins arriving and Beatrice walks in looking horrible. "Baby, I don't feel so good." she says. I see a couple people look our way and I am embarrassed. I have always made sure to keep anything with Beatrice away from the office. She knows we have to be kept a secret. "Beatrice, if you don't feel good, you should have stayed home. Let me walk you to my office and you can wait there and rest." I say, and turn around and bump straight into my father-in-law. "Why do you have to walk her to your office and why is she here if she does not feel well?" he asks and I can already tell he is in a bad mood. Did he hear her call me babe? I wipe the sweat on my forehead. "She almost passed out. I was just trying to help." I say, letting go of Beatrice. "Just sit down somewhere girl or go home." My father-in-law tells her. "Come Eric, you have the presentation ready, right?" he asks, and I nod and follow him, leaving Beatrice standing there alone. I hope she gets the hint and leaves. I don't need any more problems right now. My whole focus right now is on this mock presentation to go perfectly so I will be ready for the real one and to get my family back.

"We are going to have a practice run for how tomorrow should go. I want everything to be perfect. No mistakes people. These are very big clients.." he is saying and doesn't even finish when there's a knock on the door. He motions for them to open. A man walks in with his assistant. "Sir, he is here to speak to Mr. Casillas." she says. I look at the man and I have never seen him before. "Mr. Eric Casillas, you have been served." he says, handing me an envelope and turns to walk away. "What the hell is this about? What is going on Eric?" My father-in-law yells. "I can check it out later. I am sure it isn't anything important. We need to focus on the presentation right now." I say, trying to get his attention away from what I believe is something his daughter sent me. Shit. "No, go on, open it. What if it is something to do with the company?" he says and grabs the envelope from my hands. He does it so quickly, that I am not even able to take it back. He takes the papers out and reads the first page and looks at me. "Come to my office," he tells me, and walks out. Okay, he didn't snap. Maybe it is something that has to do with the company. I follow him to his office and once we are both inside, he closes the door. "Divorce papers?" he asks me. I look at him and have to figure out how to play this off. "What?" I ask him. I reach for the paperwork. "Eric, what is going on? Why is Vanessa sending you divorce papers? Are you having problems in your marriage? Do you need more money?" he asks and I shake my head. "No, I have no idea what is going on. He looks through all of the paperwork. "They are asking for a mediation." He grabs his phone and makes a phone call. "Vanessa, call me back. It is an emergency." he says and hangs up. "She doesn't answer. Don't sign anything. I will go to this mediation with you. Call them and set it up for tomorrow. I will reschedule our meeting for the following day." he says and I nod, but I am so pissed off. This is ruining everything I have going on. What a terrible timing. "Now, tell me everything," he says, and I have no idea what to even say. "I do not know what is going on. I am just as surprised as you are." I lie. "Well, we will get to the bottom of this. Maybe this is a lie. I am sure my daughter didn't even send this. It was probably an enemy trying to get to you. Did Vanessa seem normal when you left for work this morning?" he asks and I just nod. Again, not knowing what to say. "Call them, go on. Let's see what they say." he tells me and I have no other choice but to do what he says since he is now sitting here and doesn't look like he is going to let me do this alone. "The meeting is scheduled for tomorrow at 11am", I say and he nods. "So weird, go home son and see what is going on. Talk to Vanessa and call me after. I need to know if it was her who sent this to you or not. I won't be calm until we figure it out." he says, and I know that I am so screwed, so I just nod, grab my things and leave. I need to find my wife.