

## yeah, whatever

Vanessa's p.o.v

The lawyer calls me while I was at work, but since I was busy, it went to voicemail and I am now just listening to it. He lets me know that the divorce papers have been served to Eric. I feel relieved. Finally, things are starting to move along. This past week has been great. I have gotten the swing of things here at the restaurant. So many people come in daily or more than once a day. I am thrilled. Foxy says it is because of the food. She says she can't cook for sh!t and a lot of the time when she was alone, she would just microwave or warm up the frozen food in the oven. We moved into our new house this weekend and now the extra money I brought and saved up, I can use it for a car. Buck said he and Monster would take me to see a car this afternoon that one of their friends is selling. Alex was coming in every day, until a couple of days ago. He and Buck left to do a job and are nally returning today, according to Verlene. I feel bad that he is coming back home from work and going straight to help me nd a car, but he insisted. I have no idea how my sister lives this life. I know she misses her husband terribly. They are always on the go. I haven't been able to get Alex out of my head. I love his company. I love how he listens to me and I love all of the stories he has told me in these short days since we have met. Lunch is about to start, so I nish my tea and head back into the kitchen. I need to get my mind off that man. I am working on orders when Foxy comes in looking ustered. "How do I look?" she asks me. I check her out and she looks ne. "You look ne." I tell her. "Fine, just ne. Urrghhh, Monster is here. I want him to like what he sees," she says, and my stomach drops. "Ohh, oh, are you two dating?" I ask, but she shakes her head. "I'm working on it, but he's dicult." she tells me and rushes back out the kitchen. "Who am I kidding?" I mumble to myself. I am about to get divorced. I am not looking for anything else and I don't think I am the kind to have a one-night stand. I have a bunch of kids. Why in the world would a man like that ever look my way? On the other hand, Foxy is young, hot, s3xy and doesn't have kids or an ex-husband. I sigh and do what I am being paid to do. The orders roll in and I just work and work until it is time to leave. I wash my station, my hands and grab my things. As I am walking out, I bump into the group of bikers that I thought were long gone. "Hey sister, Verlene nally left you alone." Buck says laughing. I just smile. "See you later." I say, and turn to walk away. I don't even want to look at Alex. I had no idea that Foxy had a thing for him. The things I was imagining in my head. I shake my head. "Where are you going?" Buck asks. "To pick up the kids." I say. "Verlene got them today, lets go show you some cars." He says and I smile widely. Finally, this is all I need to be fully independent with my kids. "Lets go Monster", Buck says. I nally look at him. Foxy stands next to him, smiling brightly at him. "You can ride with me." He says. "What? On your bike?" Foxy asks him and he nally turns to look at her. "Yes, I have my bike today." he tells her. "But I thought only your old lady rides on the back of your bike?" she asks. Verlene did mention something about how only she can ride on the back of Buck's motorcycle. It's like this rule that they have. I am not sure if I am supposed to ride his bike. I am not exactly sure how this all works. "Yeah" he answers her and turns back to me. "Ready to go?" he asks and I nod. "If that's okay?" I ask, but look at Foxy. Alex looks between the both of us. "What's the problem?" he asks and I shrug. "Nothing. I know you guys are just helping her cause she is in need." she says and walks away and that makes me feel bad. "What the fu.ck was that?" Buck asks, clearly noticing the same thing I did. "I don't know, but I will talk to her later." Alex says. I have a feeling this is going to be a problem. "I can catch a cab." I whisper. "You will do no such thing." Alex says, and I follow them out to the front of the restaurant, now feeling uncomfortable. I don't want Foxy to be upset at me. I just came here and met her. I don't want to start having problems with people over a misunderstanding.

Alex (monster's p.o.v)

I am so pissed off. I know both Buck and Vanessa noticed what Foxy did. I have never given her any hope of a relationship, so I have no idea why she just did what she did, but I am so angry with her. The way she dismissed Vanessa like she is just a needy person doesn't sit right with me. We do not treat people that way and she knows that. We teach Vanessa how to get on the back of the bike. Once she is on and secure, we take off.

Buck and I check the car that she likes the most out. A damn mini van. Man I hate these, but this is perfect for her and her kids. Buck and I check it and we get it for a good price. Buck is going to come back with the money and will bring it back to her house since she didn't bring the money with her. I drive her back home with Buck behind me. When we arrive she goes inside and grabs the money and gives it to Buck, who then takes off. "Thank you so much Alex. I really appreciate everything you guys are doing for me. Now I feel better about my mediation tomorrow. Wish me luck." she asks and smiles at me. I'm glad she did not bring up Foxy. "Don't worry darling, things will go your way or else we will make them go your way." I say. She looks at me with wide eyes. I smirk. "Gotta get back to work." I say and she nods. "Sorry, I don't mean to keep you." she says, and I want to say something snarky like "you can keep me forever," but she isn't ready for that. Plus, I need to go talk to Foxy. "See you around." I say, and take off.

I get back to the restaurant and the person in front tells me that Foxy went home. Luckily, it is just a couple steps away as she lives in the apartment upstairs. I head up there and when she opens the door, she is surprised to see that it is me. She smiles and lets me in and I get right to it. "Foxy, what's going on? Is there something that I missed?" I ask her and she shakes her head. "What are you talking about?" she asks me. "Foxy, I have always been honest with you. I only see you as a friend. What you did to Vanessa earlier today made you look like a jealous girlfriend. I do not have romantic feelings for you. I never have and I never will. You are my sister. I do not want to be angry with you, but what you said to her today was fu.cked up." I tell her. She looks at me like I am crazy. "Are you serious right now? You came here, knocked on my door to talk about her?" she yells. "Foxy, chill out girl. You need to apologize to her." I say, but she shakes her head. "You can't really be here asking me that. You have known me forever and you have never taken me on the back of your bike. You won't give me a chance. I can give you everything you want. Do not tell me you see yourself with her. She looks plain and boring. She has a bunch of kids. What can she give you?" she asks me and I sigh, feeling disappointed in her. I can't believe all of this is coming out of her mouth. "You don't need to be on the back of my bike Fox, you have your own bike. Whatever I have going on with her is my business. I don't need to report what I do and who I see to anyone and you know that. But let me tell you that we have nothing going on as of now. That might change. I hope it does. She might seem boring to you, but she is not to me. All I want you to understand is that you and I will never happen, and you can not mistreat her because of that. Got it?" I ask, letting her know there's nothing left to discuss. "Yeah, whatever" she says. "See you at the clubhouse." I tell her and leave. I really hope she understands this time. I don't want Vanessa coming here to work and feeling uncomfortable. I go home. She won't be coming into work tomorrow, so I won't get to see her until the following day. I just hope Foxy apologizes to her.