

Prologue

3 years ago...

Alessandra's POV:

"Morning baby", I felt my boyfriend, Javier kissed me.

"Hey", I answered in a sleepy voice.

"Happy anniversary", he kissed me again and I returned the kiss, "I have a surprise for you tonight", he whispered.

"Happy anniversary too", I smiled at him, looking into his green eyes.

He was Mexican and I was Italian.

"You're so beautiful and I love you", he grinned and my heart skipped a beat.

"I love you too", I kissed him once more before getting off the bed.

"Why don't we both skip work today and stay in?" He suggested.

"No can do, I have an important meeting this morning", I shook my head as I opened the closet door.

He groaned.

"I can't wait to take you with me to Mexico for our little vacation, my family misses you dearly", he expressed.

"I missed them as well especially Josena", I retorted.

Josena was his sister, she was a year younger than I am.

"Of course, you two are inseparably and like to team up on me", he stated.

"Well when you live in a house full of guys, she will always love female company", I shrugged.

Javier's mother passed away ve years ago, it was a sad day for all of us, she was like a second mother to me and taught me that family matters rst.

"But she has Elena and Rosa who are always over all the time", he argued.

"Not all the time, you remember they move for college now", I pointed out.

Josena decided to stick around home and attend the community college in the city.

"If I was Jose I would have moved too, our family had the money", he said in his Mexican accent which I love, but what I love most was when he spoke uent Spanish.

I can speak Spanish very well now because of him and how we were dating for so long, likewise he can speak Italian whenever my family comes to visit or we go to visit them.

"How's Alessio?" Javier inquired.

"Good, he's going great and happy to be back in Italy", I chuckled.

Alessio was my twin brother and he recently graduated university in Paris and returned to Italy to settle down although he was single.

"You think he'll reconnect with his ex from high school? He added.

"I hope so, I like her", I replied.

Alessio's ex moved to Italy when he was a junior and was still there because I check up on her from time to time, we were distance friends.

Alessio and I were born in Italy then moved to the United States when we were three, then when we graduated high school our parents went back to Italy because my grandmother got sick. I stayed in the United States with Javier and Alessio worked for a year before he got accepted into a university in Paris.

He nodded.

I got my outt for and undressed before wrapping my towel around me, Javier went out on the balcony to answer a phone call.

I entered the bathroom and close the door behind me.

I strolled into the building I am working at, I worked with a popular shopping line in Florida. Javier and I moved to Orlando last year after I nished university, we loved the hot weather.

"Morning Ms. Ricci", my boss, Georgia greeted me as I entered her oce.

She had silver gray hair and hazel eyes and run one of the biggest shopping line in America and Europe.

"Good morning", I smiled and she handed me some les.

"I know today is your anniversary, but we got a meeting in half hour, our annual modeling show is in a couple of months", she stated.

I nodded.

I was hired as her secretary last year so I knew all about the business annual modeling show.

"We need new models too", she added.

"I already sent out the email to different agencies", I explained.

"Good, off you go", she dismissed me, she came from France so she has a French accent, I have an American accent since I practically grew up here.

I called Javier when I was on my lunch break, "hola mi amor", he answered and I blushed.

"Hey, what you're doing?" I giggled, playing with the end of my hair.

"Just missing you as always, running a business isn't easy", he answered.

"I know, but you're doing great and I love you", I told him.

"I love you too which is why you'll be expecting something soon at the front entrance of the building."

I grinned.

Then I heard background noise and a woman's voice, "hey baby."

What? Baby?

"What are you doin-"

I hung up quickly as my heart rate sped up, was Javier seeing someone else?

I quickly wiped my tear that was about to run down my cheek so no one will notice it.

I got up and went back to my oce.

Who was that woman?

Should I call Javier? No, I don't want to sound like a paranoid, none trusting girlfriend. We have been together for eight years.

I sighed, I needed to talk to my best friend and also twin brother.

I decided to call Alessio, he answered on the third ring.

"Hey ragazza", he greeted in Italian. (Hey girl)

"Hey Alessio", I sighed.

"Cosa c'è che non va?" He asked with concern. (What's wrong?)

"Penso che Javier mi sta tradendo", I sighed. (I think Javier is cheating on me)

"Che cosa?!" He gasped. (What)

"Non sono sicuro che lo sia, cosa fare?" I inquired. (I am not sure if he is, what to do?)

"Vuoi tornare a casa?" He suggested. (Do you want to come home?)

"Yes", I answered.

"Then start packing your bags because you're about to move to another continent, see you soon and call our parents. Ti voglio bene sorellina", he stated. (I love you little sister.)

"Ti voglio bene anch'io", I replied. (I love you too.)

I hung up.

I guessed I have to hand in my resignation or ask to be transferred since my boss has branches all over Europe.
