

3 years later.....

Alessandra's POV:

"Mamma dice a Giovanni di darmi il mio giocattolo", Giovanna, my two year old daughter cried. (Mommy tell Giovanni to give me back my toy.)

"Giovanni give your sister her toy", I said as I tried to nish pack the suitcases, we were moving back to the US.

"Voglio giocare con lei", he argued. (I want to play with her.)

"No", Giovanna said in English with her little Italian accent.

Giovanni was her twin brother, she was older than him by 3 minutes, they were born June 30th, two years ago.

They both got light skin, curly brown hair and my blue eyes, they both looked like me, but got their father's complexion.

A perfect mix.

"I want to play with you", Giovanni said to his sister, "please?"

They learn to talk at a young age that was why their speech was so good now and their Italian language.

Giovanna nally greeted and they left the room together.

"Are you all packed?" Alessio asked entering the room.

"Also, where's Emilia?" I demanded.

"Calm down, she's alright", he chuckled.

"I'll miss you brother", I hugged him.

"Yeah yeah, I'll miss you too, take care of the kids okay?"

"I will", I assured him.

"Will you ever-"

"No", I shook my head, "he doesn't need to know", I looked away.

"You know you can't keep them away from him for long, right?"

"That's why I plan to as long as possible", I stated.

"You're so stubborn", he shook his head.

"I'll be ne, plus I'll be back for your wedding next June", I reminded him.

"You better or else", he smirked.

"Go and meet your ancé you obnoxious person", I pushed him out the room and shut the door.

I turned back to the luggage.

"Dove perdere?" The taxi driver asked. (Where to miss?)

"Aeroporto, per favore", I spoke. (Airport, please.)

I paid him.

The twins and I were heading to the airport now, our ight to the US was in an hour and we got a long ight.

My parents were waiting to see us off at the airport.

"Where are we going mommy?" Giovanna asked.

"We're ying to another continent, the United States", I replied.

"Is that where aunty Georgia living?" She asked and I nodded.

"I want to stay here with uncle Alessio", Giovanni whines.

"You can't Giovanni, but we'll come to visit I promise", I told him.

"Really?"

"Yes", I kissed his forehead.

"Yay we're going on a plane", Giovanna clapped.

"They must be a handful", the driver commented.

"They are, but I learn to manage them", I replied.

And I wouldn't trade them for the world, I thought.

When I left Javier and America three years ago, a week after I found out I was pregnant because I started to throw up a lot. I was so scared, but my family helped me through it and I was very happy when I found out I was having twins. My boss, Georgia was very accommodating and the twins loved her.

Javier tried contacting when I left, but I didn't want to talk to him; he even visited Italy a few times after that but I wasn't staying by my parents' house; I stayed at Alessio's until I gave birth. Javier eventually gave up and his family wasn't very happy with me, but then forgave me afterwards and I talk with his siblings from time to time.

We arrived at the airport and the driver helped me take out my luggage out of the trunk of his taxi.

"Nonna! Nonno!" The twin exclaimed and ran to my parents. (Grandma! Grandpa!)

They hugged the twins, I'll miss them dearly.

"Mi mancherai mio glio", my mother hugged me, crying a little. (I'll miss you my child)

"Mi mancherai anche tu, mamma", I replied. (I'll miss you too, mom)

"Dov'è il mio abbraccio?" Dad chuckled and we hugged.

"Bye dad", I said.

"You'll see us for Christmas, don't worry", he said and lifted up Giovanna, "and I'll miss you too mun."

She hugged him as Giovanni tugged on my top and I picked him up.

"Try not to spoil them little sister", someone said behind me and I turned around.

"Eleonora, what you're doing here?" I gasped and we hugged.

"You don't think I'm letting you leave without saying goodbye, did you?" She winked.

"I'm happy you came."

"Zial" Giovanna shrieked and dad handed her over to my sister.

"You'll be a handful, I can see that", Eleonora laughed.

"I hate to trample on this lovely parade, but Alessandra you have a ight to catch", mom interrupted.

"Oh right, let's go guys", I put down Giovanni and my sister put down Giovanna.

"Bye guys, see you soon", I hugged them once more then we went to the check out point.

"Mommy wake up", Giovanni shook me awake.

"What?" I yawned.

"Look, is that America?" He pointed outside the window and I looked out, seeing land hundreds of feet below us.

"Yes it is, welcome to the United States", I kissed his forehead, Giovanna was asleep.

"Attention all passengers, welcome to the United States and enjoy your state", the announcer said over the speaker.

I woke Giovanna up, we'll be landing in Miami International Airport soon.

"Welcome to Miami babies", I said as the airport came into view.

20 minutes later

"Good afternoon Ms. Ricci", Georgia's head security greeted me as I exited the airport with my kids and luggage, "let me help you with this", he took the luggage and I got into the back seat of the Range Rover with my children.

"It's very warm here mommy", Giovanna stated.

"Yes it is baby", I nodded.

Thanks to the generously of my boss, she brought a house for me (with my money of course) in Miami and I couldn't be happier. It helped a lot because I have two young kids to take care of and I didn't want to come here then now start looking for a nice house.

The house was located in Coral Gables, Georgia suggested it was the best place to live since I have young kids.

"Wow", the kids gasped when we pulled up in front of the white two story house, I opened the door and got out then the kids followed.

"Welcome to your new house", the man handed over the keys and I walked up the walkway to the stairs.

I unlocked the door.

Giovanni and Giovanna rushed inside and they went wild with excitement.

"Wow", I gasped, it was so beautiful. Georgia knew how to pick houses, well she was in the fashion industry so fashion was her second nature.

I already got a breakdown of the house, there were three bedrooms, one bath, a pool in the back with a nice lawn.

"There's a pool!" Giovanna shrieked as she slides the glass door to the back just at the left side between the living room and kitchen.

"Be careful!" I yelled as the man came in with the luggage.

He handed me the keys to the Range Rover.

"Thanks Jeffery", I smiled.

"See you around", he closed the front door behind him.

I'll have to do some shopping tomorrow.

2 hours later

The kids were getting comfortable in our new house, they were upstairs in their new room playing together. I decided to video chat my parents and tell them I made it safely.

"Buona notte papà", I greeted my father, mom was sleeping I was sure of that. (Good night dad)

"Hey, did you made it safely?" He inquired.

"Yes and this is my new house", I showed him around the living room.

"Wow, nice, how are my grandchildren?" He questioned.

"Good, they're playing upstairs", I answered.

"Are you alright? I know that this is a big change again for you."

"Yes I'm ne dad", I assured him.

"You know as they get older they'll start asking for a father", he reminded me.

"I know", I sighed, "we'll talk about that situation when it occurs okay."

"Okay, but please don't keep the truth from him, he deserves that much. I love you and good night", he hung up.

I sighed.

How do I even approach a billionaire? He has cameras on him all the time not to mention attractive women throwing themselves at him.

He was still living in Orlando, never moved.

At least I'll be over 2 hours ight away from him, so the chances of us ever meeting will be minimal and no time soon.

"Mom, I'm hungry", Giovanna came down the stairs.

"Get your shoes, we're going for a drive", I said and got up as she ran back up the stairs.

I entered Walmart with the kids and got a trolley, I placed the twins in then started down the frozen food lane.

"Twins?" Another customer asked me.

"Yeah", I nodded as I placed three packs of frozen chicken part in my cart.

"Not to be rude, but I'm guessing their father isn't white", she stated.

"Excuse me?" I glared at her.

"I don't mean any disrespect, but it's odd seeing a woman with your skin color and with her kids having a different complexion than her", she explained.

"If you know anything about heredity then you'll know kids can take genes from their mother or father, mind your business", I snapped and walked off.

Since I arrived here, I saw people watching me and my kids. They were trying to gure out if we were related or not.

The twins also had a hint of Mexican gene in them, so I can understand why people will be confuse.

After I nished by the fruits section I went to the lane with cereals and snacks..

"Mommy, I want that one", Giovanna pointed to the brown rice crisps, at least they love healthy cereal.

Some peopled watched us when Giovanna called me mommy.

I put it in the cart and picked up a box of cereal for myself, Kellogg's K special.

15 minute later

I got in the line to cash my stuff, I picked up some snacks for the twins as well.

"Next", the cashier said and I pushed my cart up and started to unload.

"Babysitting?" He asked.

"My own", I said, short and simple.

He didn't say anything afterwards, when he nished cash, I handed over my credit card as the other worker places the bags in the card and I type in my pin number.

"Mommy I'm hungry", Giovanni said as I exit the building.

"Do you want Mc Donald's?" I asked as we headed back to where I was parked.

"Yes!" They yelled in unison.

"Okay, we'll go as soon as I am done here", I stated.

I took the twins out and placed them in the backseat along with the groceries before getting behind the wheel to drive.

I put on the GPS and look for the closest Mc Donald's location in the direction to go home.

10 minutes later

"Good night, what will you like to order?" The worker asked through the speaker.

"Two happy meal, a big mac combo meal and a vanilla shake."

"Collect your order at the next window", she replied and I drove up to the next window.
