The Billionaire's Ex Girlfriend / 5.

Alessandra's POV:

Monday

I woke up at 6 am to get ready for work and get the kids ready for daycare. I already

packed their small bags last night so it was just to pack snacks and lunch. I went to the bathroom, washed my face and brushed my teeth then went downstairs to

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the kitchen to and have a cup of coffee and prepared the kids' snack and lunch for today. I went back upstairs, took a shower and get dressed, but put on a normal T shirt until I was

ready to leave, After making pancakes, I went to the twins' room and woke up the twins to have breakfast then take a bath because we have to leave here 7 am.

"Good morning", I opened their curtains. Giovanni groaned.

"Morning mommy", Giovanna got off her bed.

"Get up Giovanni, there are pancakes waiting for you downstairs", I stated and he got off

his bed quickly, "go wash your face and mouth rst", I added.

They both went to the bathroom and I helped them washer their faces and gargle water in their mouths, then we went downstairs to the dining table to eat breakfast.

It was 6:25 am. We ate silently while I check my email on my phone and watch my schedule for today's

work. "Time to get ready guys", I said to them ten minutes later, they were nished eating, "who

want to bathe rst?"

"Me, I can put on my own clothes", Giovanni said boastfully.

"Yes you can buddy", I chuckled and picked up both of them carrying them up the stairs. 25 minutes later

"Are you guys dress and ready to go?" I came out of my room, dressed for work with my purse and laptop bag.

in a nice short blue with white dots on it and blue long tights with her shoes in her feet; her hair was in a pony tail with a blue headband. Giovanni came out afterwards with his superman bag on his back.

"Yes mommy", Giovanna ran out the room with her my little pony bag on her back, dressed

"Let's go", I stated and they went down the stairs. I followed behind them and pick the two lunch kits on the kitchen counter, handing them it

and we left the house.

40 minutes later

myself.

my shades and go to the front desk.

"That explains it", he nodded.

"Bye", I headed to the elevator.

"You too, you're looking well", I stated.

will benet from this charity", she added.

Great I have my work cut out for me.

"You want me to run this business?"

I nodded.

I nodded.

work to do."

Stanley?"

she nodded.

guy by the desk waved me.

"Which one?"

3 hours later

Lunch was soon.

He nodded and left.

Someone opened the door, it was Peter.

before you moved away."

the building. Giovanni watched her and hid behind my leg a little.

"Don't be shy", she told him as Giovanna held her hand, "come on."

hear him crying as I walked to the entrance.

"Good morning, I'm so happy you're here", Mrs. Georges greeted us at the entrance outside

He looked up at me with tearful eyes, oh no. He held unto my skirt tightly, my mother warned me about this. "Okay buddy", I lifted him up and carried himself to his playroom then left quickly, I can

"He's in good experience hands, don't worry", Mrs. Georges said behind me. "I'm not worried, but he has quite a temper when he's ready", I explained.

"It's all part of the process, his teacher can handle it she has dealt with worst, so see you at 4?" "4:30", I said and left.

I parked in the parking lot and got out, Georgia's Miami branch was huge, I guess this was where most customers buy her fashion line the most. I locked the vehicle and headed to the entrance, my shades on and heels clicking against the ground.

People watched me as I strolled in with condence, a few ladies glared at me; I took off

"Good morning, my name is Alessandra Ricci, Mrs. Stanley's secretary", I introduced

"Yes, Ms. Ricci, she's in her oce but will be leaving soon", the man said and as he checked me out, "where are you from? You have an accent." I grinned, "Italy, but was raised in the US."

"That's in a couple of weeks, right?" "Yes and your job is to nd the venue, get an event planner and nd hospitals you think

"I am because our annual mid October fundraiser is coming up", she reminded me.

I knocked on the door and entered the oce, "Alessandra, you're here", Georgia got up

from behind her desk and came and embraced me, "it's good to nally see you."

"Yes, you're ready and don't worry it don't have any meeting schedule so only make sure things come in on time so check up on the human resource department and also nance, anything that needs my mediate attention just email it to me."

She picked up the telephone, "Lizzie, come yo my oce please", she said then place the

phone down, "the head of human resource department will give you the tour, I have some

The door opened a minutes later and a red hair woman with gray eyes entered, "yes Mrs."

"This is my secretary Alessandra, please gave her a tour of the building", Georgia said and

"Hey, I'm Lizzie as you already know", she laughed, pushing up her glasses.

"Good, someone will give you a tour of the place soon, you'll be running this business

because I'll be going to California later on for a few days", she explained.

"Nice to meet you." "Shall we?" I nodded and followed her.

"Thanks, so human resource, how that is going for you?" I inquired. "Good, I love it and can't wait to see what you have plan for the fundraiser next month", she smiled. "Yeah, I just started to work and have a fundraiser to plan out", I chuckled.

"And this concludes our tour", Lizzie returned me to the front area of the building where the

"Welcome to adulthood", she grinned. "Ha ha very funny", I rolled my eyes. "Peter can't keep his eyes off of you", she smirked.

When I returned to the oce, Georgia was packing up, "good you're here, I'm leaving now so get settle in behind the desk and start on today's task", she said. "Your desk?" "Of course, you're like the CEO when I'm not here at this branch", she explained, "one of my

"Whatever, see you at lunch break", I brushed her off and went to the elevator.

children might be here sometime this week to check up on a few stocks."

I nodded, I did and boy he had good looks but I was a taken woman already.

I nished my mid morning snack about an hour ago, it was 11:35 am.

"Hey Ms. Ricci a package just arrive for Mrs. Stanley", he said.

I print it out to email it to different businesses around Florida.

"Hey, its Alexandra Ricci, how are the twins going?" I asked.

"That's understandable", I said, he was always the shy one.

"Yes no need to worry Ms. Ricci and see you in a couple of hours."

"Aw, so cute", she cooed, "and mixed too, what are their names?"

"Oh, I'm sorry but they do remind me of someone though", she frowned.

"I don't know", she chuckled, "but how did you manage to raise them on your own?"

"I had help from my family, I actually just recently move here from Italy", I explained.

"And Giovanna is quite the talker", she laughed.

Lizzie came and sat by me, "hey", she smiled.

"Yes she is, so everything is good?"

"Thanks and bye", I hung up,

"Hey, how are you?" I greeted her.

"Great, so are you single?" She asked.

She gasped, "no way, can I see them?"

I got my phone and went in gallery,

"Nice names, where is their father?"

I sighed, "he doesn't know they exist."

"Giovanna and Giovanni."

"Who?"

her.

"Oh."

go get my twins.

"Bye", I left.

backseat.

"You did?"

need anything?" He turned to me and I shook my head.

"Do yo-", he stopped himself, "never mind", he left.

I chuckled and shook my head.

answered.

"He should be here by tomorrow or Wednesday, well I'm off", she picked up her purse and left. I sat down behind the desk and got my laptop from my bag and placed it in front of me and turned it on.

"Last one who's about three years older than you", she winked," "you met Eric once already

"Where is it?" "Downstairs, what to do with it?" "Bring it up", I replied.

I got up and stretched my legs, I nished wrote the invitation just for Georgia to sign it and

Peter returned two minutes later with the package box and placed it on the couch, "do you

I called Mrs. George when I was on my lunch break. "Deerwood KinderCare, Mrs. George speaking", she answered.

"They are great and interacting with other kids, Giovanni was a bit shy though", she

"Um...", I hesitated. "It's okay, you don't have to answer; but I on the other hand is single pringle", she sighed. "I'm single too but got a two year old twin", I told her.

"Well I was tired of it", I laughed. She gasped, "tired of Italy?" "Yes, trust me if you live there for more than 2 years eventually you'll want out", I assured

"I always wanted to go to Italy, I'm so jealous", she sighed.

We nished ate and resume back to our work.

"Bye", Peter said when I got to the rst oor.

swooped down so they can hug me tightly.

Mrs. Georges waved me at the entrance.

"See you tomorrow same time", I said.

"Yes mommy, we paint", Giovanna answered.

It was a paining with different colors of her handprint.

"Look mommy I'm cooking", Giovanni looked up at me.

"What are you cooking?"

"And I'm making soup", Giovanna added.

"Cake."

I laughed.

kitchen.

"I miss you guys", I said. "I miss you too mommy", Giovanni said.

"Bye Giovanni and Giovanna", she said and I opened the door for them to get into the

"Did you have a good day?" I asked when I get into the driver's seat.

"Yes, look", she took out the paper from her bag and handed it to me.

"Very pretty", I smiled and handed it back to her then put on my seat belt.

I drove down the street and unto the highway to go back up to Coral Gables.

"Mommy!" The twins exclaimed when I got out of the vehicle, they ran toward me and

It was quiet most of the evening and when it was 3:25 pm, I started to pack up my stuff to

take out their toys in the closet room near the front door. After I took off my heels and get into some comfortable clothing, I returned downstairs where the kids were playing pretend cooks.

When we got home, I took my kids' bags upstairs while they went to the living room and

"Good going, who wants to help mommy bake cookies?" "Me!" They both shouted and got up.

"Not yet, when I'm ready to put the decoration it I'll call you", I told them and went to the

I put on my apron and got out all the ingredients. My phone rang, "hey mom", I answered.

"Alessandra dear, how was work?" She asked

"Good, I started to plan for the fundraiser next month", I replied. "Oh nice and how are my grand kids?"

"Good, they're playing with their boys, I'm going to make cookies", I explained. "Nice, can I see them?" I transferred the call to video and went to the living room, handing it to Giovanni. "Say hey to grandma", I said when mom came on.

"Grandma!" Giovanni yelled and Giovanna came next to him as mom spoke a little Italian to them.