

Lies

Vanessa's p.o.v

Yesterday was easily one of the worst days of my life. In the top 5. First, my kids disappear, hearing what Brea told Alex about me, not that I care what she thinks, but what if she convinces Alex to think that way too, then Eric shows up, threatening me and scaring my kids and then Alex punches him and knocks him out. That I was happy for to be honest though. It at least shut him up. Eventually, dad volunteered to deal with Eric and take him and mom back to their hotel so the kids didn't realize what was going on. I am so glad that I had people at my house that witnessed everything. Alex stayed back and hung out with me and the kids. They told him the story of their dad hitting Victoria and although I could see the rage in his eyes when Julian was replaying the story, he stayed calm for them and just let them talk while he listened. He also told them he was giving them a nickname that he would call them. Julian is now Runner. We all had a laugh at that, Victoria is Silver, or girly because of her special patch of hair and because he says she is a girly girl and is always playing with her dolls. Valeria didn't want a nickname. She said he can call her Val like everyone else does. She loves that nickname and he agreed. The kids love their new nicknames. Eventually, I had to put them to sleep so we all said goodnight to Alex. He looked like he didn't want to leave and he told me he had something he needed to tell me, that it was urgent, but that he would tell me tomorrow because I was busy and to take care of the kids and call him if I need him and he left. That sounded perfect to me. We do need to talk. He needs to know that I heard what Brea told him.

I get to work after dropping the kids off today. I didn't get much sleep last night. I tossed and turned. I am so upset with the way Eric came over and went off. What I think is strange is the fact that as soon as I open, the group of females from the other day are the first customers, but instead of ordering food, Foxy tells me that one of them, the Brea chick wants to speak to me. I have a feeling it will be something I won't like. I go out and she is sitting at the bar area. I barely take a seat and she is already talking. She basically tells me how she is upset that I am moving in on her man and that if I think he will leave her for me, that I am sadly mistaken. "Look, I want you to hear it from me and no-one else. Yesterday when we had the party that the club throws when we are in town, Alex and I slept with each other. You can even ask Buck.. He walked in on us. He saw us," she tells me, and my heart drops. The feeling of betrayal creeps up hard, but I won't give her the satisfaction of watching me break. She could be lying. "Thanks for informing me." is all I could say. I get up and smile at her and walk back into the kitchen. Foxy stands there with a satised smirk. I thought she wanted Alex for herself. What does she get out of this? I think to myself. I cook up some orders and I think about it all. It could be true, Alex wasn't answering his phone when I called and he did say he wanted to speak to me about something urgent. Maybe he was going to confess. All I know is that if Buck tells me it is true, then I don't know what I am going to do. The one thing I do know is that after this shift, I am going to quit. I love cooking, but working here is starting to stress me out, so I do just that. As soon as my shift is over, I go up front and quit. I know it is bad, but I don't even give a 2-week notice. I just quit on the spot and leave. How does my sister deal with this biker drama? Does Buck cheat on her? No, I just can't see it.

I drive to the kids' school and pick them up and drive straight to my sister's house. I need to speak with Buck. I want to give Alex the benet of the doubt, but f*ck, being betrayed once just does things to you. Not nice things at that. I get there and tell my sister I want to be with family and offer to cook them dinner. I tell her not to tell Buck that I am here. I tell her what happened at the restaurant and she is so angry for me. "He wouldn't do that Vee, trust me, Alex is not like that." she says and I feel a lot better. I feel the same. There's no way we can have a deep connection like we do and he do this to me. He told me he was mine too. There's just no way. He can't fake these feelings. I think to myself. I then think about my marriage, Eric and I weren't in a good place. He didn't seem interested in me in a long time. I can see him cheating on me, but not Alex, not when we just started, but f*ck Brea is really beautiful. I grab a glass of wine. I need to calm the h*ll down. Verlene and I talk about what I plan on doing with Eric and urgghh, I have tried to avoid thinking about him all damn day.

Finally Buck arrives, the kids all run to him and he swings them all around for a bit, before he comes to greet us. I want to ask him, but I don't want to ruin dinner either. Verlene, on the other hand doesn't care and begins asking questions as soon as we serve everyone their plates. "How was the party yesterday?" she asks him. I keep my head down and eat so he doesn't notice that he is being questioned right now. "Same as always. Alcohol and bikers. A lot of talking," he says. She nods. Julian talks about school and I am glad that Verlene drops the subject for now. After dessert, the kids go off to play while we clean up and that's when I decide I can't take it anymore. "Buck, I need to ask you something and I need you to be honest with me." I say and he nods. "Did you nd Alex and Brea together yesterday?" I ask him and he looks at Verlene. "What do you mean?" he asks and my stomach sinks. I can tell by his face that what she told me is true. "Did you walk in on them? See them, together...In bed?" I ask. "Yes" he whispers. "Motherf*cker, I am going to f*ck him up!" Verlene says. "Why didn't you tell me yesterday?" I ask Buck, the feeling of betrayal creeping up more and more. I get that Alex and he are in a biker club together, but he claimed we are family, I feel like he should have told me. "Um, allot was happening yesterday Vee and Alex told me it wasn't what it looked like." he says. "What did it look like?" Verlene asks. "I'm not sure." he says. "What did you walk into?" she asks him. "Honey" he says. "Just spit it out." she snaps. "F*ck, they were naked in bed, well he was wearing boxers when he opened the door and she looked naked under the covers, but I am not sure and he told me he didn't do anything. I believe him. I'm not sure what was going on though," he says. "Well, they were doing something, she made sure to tell me and rub it in my face. Thanks for telling me now. Don't worry, I won't tell him what you told me. I am going to get the kids and head home. Goodnight Verlene." I say, and go grab my kids. I give Vanna a big hug and kiss. I have decided to take the kids on a mini-vacation. I need to get away from everything for a couple of days. I call the only person I think I can trust right now. I then head home.

When we arrive, the neighbors are outside and Valeria runs to Anthony. She hugs and kisses him. He blushes and it is sweet. I let her stay outside for a bit while I unload things from my van to make room for new things. "Hey pretty lady." Franco says, walking towards my van. "Hey" I reply. "What you doing?" he asks me. "I am going to go away for a couple of days. We are taking a mini-vacation. If anyone comes looking for me, don't tell them anything please. Just say I left and didn't say when I would be back please." I tell him. He nods. "Are you in trouble or in any danger?" he asks me and I smile and shake my head. "No, I just want my kids to have some fun, but with all of the divorce drama with their father..Nevermind," I say, shaking my head. "Well, have fun. Maybe once you are back, you and I can have another class, just us though." he tells me and I nod. "That would be nice. I need more lessons." I say, and wave him goodbye and goodnight.

I take the kids inside and tell them each to pack a bag because we are going away and going to a theme park. They all yell and run and do as they are told. I go and pack a bag for me, when I hear a knock on the door. I open it and dad stands there. "I'm ready," he says, and I smile and let him in. I didn't tell him everything that happened. "Dad, I quit my job. Do you have any positions open at your company? I can work as a secretary, a cleaning lady, anything." I tell him. "of course baby, I will send in the necessary paperwork and as soon as we return, you will be ready to start." he tells me. "Thank you daddy", I say and hug him. Julian comes running down. "Lets go" he yells and I laugh. I go back to packing my bag. Once we are done, we load up and get on the road. Man, this reminds me so much of when we left home, but at least now I know I am returning. I just need a couple of days off to think. I am just glad things weren't so serious with Alex. We were just starting, but f*ck it still hurts. I am already falling hard for him, but it is what it is and if I moved on from an 8-year marriage, I can do anything. I know at some point he and I will have to alk and get closure though. I don't want anything to be weird, since he and Buck are close. We drive for an hour and the kids are already asleep. "I spoke to Eric today, he is going to sign the divorce papers, but is moving here and wants to be a part of the kids lives. I think your boyfriend scared him away with that epic knockout," he tells me. "That's good. I don't have a problem with him seeing the kids, but it will now be on my terms." I say. "That's ne. Tell me exactly what you want and it will be done. I am going to get my lawyer to represent you, not him." he says, and I am glad. I don't want Alex's lawyer to keep representing me anymore. Nothing against him, of course. It just won't be right. I don't want to owe him anything. "Don't worry, I will have him talk to the lawyer you have now and get everything transferred to the new lawyer. You don't have to worry about anything but making those babies happy, you got it?" he asks and I nod. "Thanks daddy." I say. We pull over about an hour later for a stretch and dad takes over from there on. 2 more hours later we arrive to our destination.

Alex (monster's p.o.v)

I get a weird call from Buck. He sounds nervous. "Pres, Vanessa was over and told us that Brea told her she slept with you, just a heads up. She knows everything. She even knew that I saw you two together." he tells me. I rub my face with my hand. Brea is a problem. I head out to speak to her president. I have had so much work and didn't have the time to do so before, but this is just too much. He is sitting down, getting a lap dance. I spot Brea off with Foxy and that group of females she has been with for the last couple of days. "Hey Rocco, quick chat." I say, and tell him to meet me in the oce.

"What up brother?" he asks me. "I don't want any problems for the club or the chapters, but Brea f*cked up." I say and he sighs. "Don't tell me she crawled in your bed and had s#x with you." he tells me. "She did crawl in my bed, but I didn't have s#x with her." I tell him. He looks surprised. "Well damn, you were able to restrain yourself?" he asks. "I am currently seeing someone. I told Brea and told her that I am no longer interested. I went to take a nap and when I woke up, she was naked in my bed. I never invited her into my bed Rocco. She then went and told my woman that we slept together." I tell him. He whistles. "She didn't?" he asks, with wide eyes. I nod my head. "Bltch did the same thing to me. Told my old lady who then left me. I brought her here because she said you would take her in, but now I see you won't, so she is going to have to nd somewhere else to go." he says and I nod. "I'll handle it and sorry man. I didn't expect her to come here and f*ck sh!t up for you too. Hope you can x things. I need you at 100 percent for our job next week." he tells me. "Yeah, I'm going to go talk to my girl right now." I say and walk out and straight to my bike. "Monster" I hear women yelling my name. I turn around and it is that little group. "Where are you going? Lets have some fun?" Brea says, sounding drunk. "Brea, f*ck off already." I tell her. "Oh, come on Monster, this isn't you. You like to have fun. All of a sudden you want to play daddy to some chick's kids. Good thing she quit the restaurant, huh? Wouldn't want to be f*cking your employees," Foxy says, laughing. I turn to her so fast, not believing her right now. "Whatever I do is none of your business or anyone here. Now if you want to be a bltch and get kicked out of the club the way Brea here has, then go right ahead Foxy, keep it up. I always saw you as a sister, but I was clearly mistaken as you are more like a snake. The fact that you would team up with these chicks to purposely hurt me, baes me. I thought I knew who was in my club, but apparently not." I say. She has the decency to look embarrassed. I hop on my bike and head out to look for my girl. She quit and no-one thought to tell me.

I arrive at Vanessa's house and see Franco next door, working on his yard. I check my watch and it is late already. He should be asleep. I hope Vanessa isn't asleep though. I don't even see her van in the driveway, but there's another car here. hmmm. I walk up to the door when Franco jogs over to the driveway. "Hey Alex, she isn't here." he tells me. "Oh okay, do you know where she is?" I ask. He looks conicted, but eventually shakes his head. "No, she just said they would be away for some time, but didn't say when they would be back." he tells me. F*ck! I take out my phone and call her and it goes straight to voicemail.