Alessandra's POV:

The next day

I woke up a little earlier than yesterday just so the twins and I can have more time to eat breakfast and do not have to eat quickly,

I decided to make breakfast first then take a shower and wake up the kids so we all can have breakfast together.

After I showered, I put on a pair of joggers and a big shirt, I'll get dress while the twins do.

I woke the kids up and returned downstairs to the kitchen to dish out our breakfast.

They came down and I helped them up unto the high stool then placed their plates in front of them.

I made scrambled eggs and gave them a slice of bread each with a cup of milk in their sippy cups.

"Are you ready to go back to back to the daycare today?" I asked.

Giovanna nodded while her brother remained quiet.

"There's no need to be nervous Gio, you'll like it", I said.

He shook his head.

When I finished ate, I made the kids' snacks for today and placed them in their lunch kits; when I finished I checked the time.

6:30 am.

"Time to bathe and get dress", I told them and helped them down from the high stool, they raced to the stairs.

My phone rang, "hello?" I answered.

"Hey Alessandra, it's Lizzie, I will not be coming to work today, something came up", Lizzie stated.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'll see you tomorrow", she said and hung up.

I went upstairs and get the kids ready then returned to my room and got dressed then put on light makeup and brush Giovanna's long curly hair into a high messy bun.

I watched the time again, 6:56 am.

"Let's get going", I said and get my things.

"Mommy, can we get ice cream later?" Giovanni asked.

"Sure baby", I nodded.

As I drove I thought about what occurred over the past three years in my life, I found out I was pregnant, was worried when I found out it was twins, happy when I get the gender and nervous to raised them on my own.

I haven't really dated anyone after I left, I thought guys will not be interested in dating me seeing that I have two young, mixed race kids plus their skin color was different on top of that. I was sure their father dated other women and slept with them too, like that honey blonde hair woman he was being seen with lately in public.

When I pulled up in front of the daycare, Giovanna opened the door and got out, running to the building while Giovanni stayed.

I got out and took him out the vehicle, he wasn't crying but he was quiet.

"See you later", Mrs. George took him from me and I kissed his forehead.

"See you later buddy", I got back into the vehicle.

"Bye mommy", he waved.

****

"Morning Ms. Ricci", Peter greeted me when I entered the building, "there's someone upstairs to see you."

"Who?"

"Eric Stanley, he arrived early", he replied.

Eric was here already?

"Thank you", I told him and went to the elevator.

Eric and I had a mutual relationship, I don't see him often but I can tell he was interested in me and he always talk to my kids when he came to Italy with his mother on her business trips.

I opened the door and entered the office, Eric was standing near the glass wall watching the ocean view.

"Alessandra", he turned around with a smile, "it's good to see you, been a while"."

"Good to see you too Eric", I responded.

"When my mother told me its Florida you'll be living, I was excited to meet you at least I can see you often since you're living in the same continent as me", he explained.

"Why?"

I wasn't being rude, I had to tell this guy I wasn't interesting in dating just yet.

"It'll be easier to get to know you, how are the kids?"

"Good, they're two", I answered.

"Nice, sorry I missed their birthdays this is for them", he handed me a big gift bag.

"You didn't ha-"

"I wanted to, you're helping our my mother's and soon to be my company out", he stated.

"What?!"

"My mother didn't tell you? She'll be retiring soon, I think in November on her birthday so she's having a huge party", he informed me.

What?!

"I'll be the new CEO and can't wait to work with you", he smiled, "as time go by, you'll change your mind about me, believe me, can you show me where the human resource department is? I have a few things to check up on, I have a flight at 10:30."

I led the way.

Eric was 27 years old, he had chestnut hair and sea green eyes and tanned skin. I knew women will go after him because he was also popular with the media.

1 and a half later

I was looking over finances of the company for the month of August when Eric entered the room.

"Hey", I looked up.

"I didn't know you wore glasses", he took a seat on the couch.

"Only when I'm reading off the laptop for along period of time", I leaned back against the chair and took off my glasses, "did the shipment came in?"

"Yes and ready to be delivered to stores by Friday after the brand name is put on", he nodded, "I'll be back over the weekend, will you be free?"

And here it comes.

"Being a single parents with two, two year old twins, I will not be free period", I stated.

"You can always hire a babysitter", he shrugged, "I'm sure you will have to soon when you decide to start back going on dates."

"Just not now, okay", I said a little harshly.

"How about I come o-"

"No, I'm not looking to date anyone now", I cut him off.

"It's been three years, time to move on", he scoffed, "I'm sure he's not successful as I am."

Yes he was and more too.

"Do you want to know who my ex is?"

He disliked Javier a lot, always saw him as competition and was being seen around with his ex from high school.

"You finally going to answer that question I been asking for so long, about time."

"It's J-"

The telephone rang and I picked it up, "Mrs. Stanley's secretary speaking."

"Alessandra?"

"How do you know my name?" I frowned and Eric watched me.

"It's me Josena, I can't believe you're still working there. When did you get back? Did you ch-"

"Did you call the wrong number or something?" I cut her off.

"No, I was trying to get unto Mrs. Stanley for J- my brother, she wasn't answering her personal phone number, he wanted to know if she has appointed a meeting schedule for him as yet."

Meeting? What meeting?

"Um.. No, sorry. When she's back I'll have to ask her", I replied still shock.

"Okay and I can't believe you're back, why did you leave my brother?" She sighed.

"We can't talk about this now, bye."

"Wa-", I hung up.

"Is everything okay?" Eric asked me.

I nodded.

"Are you still going to an-"

"No, if you'll excuse me", I left the room.

***

I couldn't stop think about the phone call earlier, if Josena was calling about a meeting schedule for Javier then that meant he was living somewhere in Florida.

What if he found out about the twins? What if I meet him unexpected, can I face him? Will I break down and cry in front of him?

The aching of the pain was still there , just buried.

"Bye, I'm leaving a little earlier today", I said to Peter just for I made my exit at 3 pm.

He nodded.

I got into my vehicle and drove to the daycare and entered the building, they weren't expecting me until next half hour.

"Ms. Ricci, you're here early", Mrs. George said when she saw me as she came out of a room.

"Yeah, sorry I didn't call ahead."

"That's alright, the kids are outside playing in the playground", she informed me.

"How's Giovanni?"

"He's better today, he interacted more."

That was good.

We went to the back where the playground was, there were a few kids from ages 2-5 playing. I saw the twins in the sand pit playing.

"Mommy!" Giovanni shouted when he spotted me and ran toward me. I caught him in my arms and lifted him up, other parents came outside to get their kids.

Giovanna came over to us, "I don't want to go", she pouted.

"You will come back tomorrow honey", I told her.

"I want to stay, I like it here", she crossed her arms.

"How about they stay a few more minutes? You can meet other parents", Mrs. George suggested.

"Um..", I watched some of the parents glancing at me and my kids, clearly judging and wondering who the father was, "maybe a next time, we have to go", I took Giovanna's hand and went inside.

"But mom-", I glared down at her and she shut up.

"We'll get ice cream on our way home then do some swimming later", I said.

"Yay", she cheered.

"Excuse me?" Someone said behind me as the kids were putting on their bag.

I turned around, it was a woman in her late twenties, "yes?"

"I don't know if they told you, but this daycare has rules. I didn't know they were allowing mixed kids in too", she said.

"Excuse me?"

"I mean most of the kids here are white, shouldn't you try and find another daycare with more kids of their kind."

"Their kind?!" I snapped.

"Yes, brown skin."

That was it, she was going down, "bada alla tua dannata donna d'affari e segnalerò il tuo comportamento razzista!" I snapped at her in Italian and left with my kids. (Mind your damn business woman and I'll be reporting your racist behavior)

"I wasn't finish talking and if you dear say anything disrespectful to me in Italian we'll have problems", she came after me.

I stopped and turned around, "you want me to say it in English? Find, mine your damn business woman and I'll be reporting your racist behavior!" I yelled.

She gasped, "I'm not racist, are these kids even yours?"

I glared at her, "yes unlike you who probably don't know who your child father is."

She gasped again, "well look to me you don't even know yours."

"Kids over your eyes", I said and they did, I took off my earrings and heels, she was going to get her as* handed to her badly.

"W- what you're doing?" She stumbled back.

"Not so brave now are you?" I smirked and got up in her face, "if you dare make a nasty comment about my kids again, I'll make you wish you never met me", I stepped back.

She looked terrified, "I- I'll call my husband if you dare threaten me, he's a police officer."

"Should I be scared housewife? That's all you can do, you can't fight for yourself, I'm truly sorry for your kids", I put on my heels and the building.

"Mommy, that lady was mean", Giovanna said when we settle into the vehicle.

"Yes she was."

"But you could have fight her mommy, you're strong."

I laughed,

****

"What kind of ice cream do you want?" I asked the twins as we entered the ice cream shop.

"Chocolate,vanilla", they said at the same time.

"How about cookies and cream? We all can eat the same flavor", I suggested and they nodded.

"Okay then, go find a table and sit down", I said and got in the line.

"Can I get two small cups and a medium size cup of cookies and cream", I ordered.

"That'll be $5", the cashier said and while I was about to get the money from my wallet, someone said, "it's on me."

I looked up.