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The Billionaires Heirs

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Chapter 0001

Ashley...

I paced the living room of our house, waiting for my husband to come home. I have been

know.

suspicion and today he gave me the best news I have longed to hear for almost four years now. I know Adrian wants a child and after four years of struggling, we are finally going to be parents. Hearing the door open, I ran to the entrance of the house. He was later than usual and I was getting worried. He has been coming home later this entire week and being distant towards

sick these past few days from morning sickness. I went to the doctor today to confirm my

me and it's making me anxious. Adrian, is that you?" I asked happily, but my smile immediately fades away as I see a woman, and not just any woman but my twin sister accompanying him. He was laughing at something she said and I felt a pang of jealousy hit me when I noticed how intimate they are.

I cleared my throat, getting their attention. Adrian looks up at me with anger in his eyes while my sister throws me a glare. What the hell is she doing here and with Adrian? Why is he angry at me? He looks down at Tonya and gives her a sexy smile before

What the hell is going on? I thought my sister was in London with her fiancé.

not knowing what the hell he's talking about.

man I loved for six years; this wasn't my husband.

whispering in her ear, then pulling her closer to him.

confusion. Is this some kind of joke? Is he trying to make me mad? I knew the two of them were a

He walks past me, ignoring me as he leads Tonya up the stairs and I furrow my eyebrows in

couple when we were in high school but then she met Frank and ever since then they have only been friends.

"What the hell, Adrian?" I screamed, Yes, I am pissed off that he brought her into our house! He knows that Tonya and I don't get along, but he still has the cheek to bring her here. I don't trust her at all.

"Do you really want to know whore?" He spat coldly; he sounded furious but why? I don't

I was angry and if that was what he wanted, he would achieve it, no doubt. I look at the

stairs, hoping that all of this is just a bad dream but a few seconds later, Adrian comes back.

whore. I was his partner and his wife for the past four years. He was looking at me as if he wanted nothing more than to murder me.

"You accused your sister of having an affair! Fred left her yesterday and chased her away!

camera! How could you do something like that? I found out about your little affair myself

and you know what? You are nothing more than a whore!" he yells as I stand there shocked,

You even went as far as to pay someone to rape her in her hotel room, where you took a

"Yes, of course, please tell me." I don't know what is going on or why he is calling me a

"What? Who did I pay someone to rape her? How the hell could I do that if I didn't even know what hotel she was staying at, Adrian? You know you get notifications when I use the card! I haven't seen her for a while! What affair are you talking about? I have never cheated on you!" I choked out, shocked, and my voice broke. This wasn't Adrian. This wasn't the

"You wanted more, more, and more! You are a gold-digging slut and I think I felt for all your

lies over the years. How can you do that to Tonya? She is your only family! How could you

do that to me? I saw the transaction you made to an unknown account! You paid that person

1 million dollars!" He shouted and I gasped. How could he say that? "What the hell are you talking about, Adrian?" I asked angrily. "You know exactly what I'm talking about!" He shouts in my face as I take a step back. The

"Did the two of you think I wouldn't find out about your little secret? What made you want

to steal my money while I was blindly in love with you? Tell me, bitch!" He shouts.

"Who the hell is this he? What the hell are you saying? Your talking in riddles!" I asked

"You and your so-called gay best friend Jason! The two of you had been fucking each other

Adrian I know has never raised his voice at me, let alone talked harshly to me.

loudly.

behind my back!" he snarls at me.

failed miserably.

you are dead to me!"

says.

you.

he looked at me.

broken I sound.

shone down on me.

"You are a pathetic slut!" he says, rolling his eyes.

"I swear I didn't cheat on you," I say as tears fall down my face. I tried to hold it back but I

"Stop acting innocent. I know everything so do yourself a favor and stop fucking lying."He

"Do you even hear yourself? Jason is gay; why would he lie about that?" I yelled.

"I didn't fucking cheat!" I screamed, and then something happened that I never thought he would do. Adrian lifts his hand and smacks me hard across the face and I know it will leave

a mark. I stand there, shocked, as tears roll down my eyes. I never thought that he would raise his hands to me since he knows all about my past. Adrian's eyes went wide with shock but he quickly covered them with anger. My mouth is

still open from the shock as I try to say something but nothing comes out. "From today on,

I gasped and that's all it took for me to run upstairs. I entered our room and closed the door.

Once I heard the click of the door shut, I fell to the ground and let the tears fall. I sobbed and

pressed my hand to my chest. The hurt was brutal, as if someone had just cut my heart out. It

feels like someone is stabbing me with a knife and twisting it and I can feel a panic attack

coming but I quickly got up and walked to the window for some fresh air.

jewelry that he bought for me; the thought of him already pained me.

I have from our happy day—the day I married the love of my life.

I look at the moon as tears roll down my face, then my hand finds its way to my stomach and I smile sadly. I'm sorry, baby. I'm sorry I couldn't tell Daddy about you. I know you will need a father growing up but you will have me, a mother who will love you and do everything for

I walk to the closet and grab two empty suitcases. I filled them with my clothes, the only

things I owned. All the jewels and furniture belonged to Adrian. I could never take the

I quickly changed into ripped jeans, a black t-shirt, and my sneakers and fixed my hair. I looked around the room and smiled sadly. We designed the room together when we had just brought the house; our wedding photo is still standing on the walls; we looked happy, us against the world; the day we promised to be with each other through good and bad times; the day I promised until death do us apart; but it seems like Adrian didn't take his vows

seriously. I took the photo and shoved it in my bag. I can't leave it here; this is the only thing

"Are you done?" I hear a voice calling from the other side of the door. His voice filled the

it before I met him. I wipe my face again as I take in a big breath, taking my suitcase and

myself to him, where I doctored him when he was ill, where we made love endlessly and

where we created our child. I shake my head to get rid of the images as I open the door.

room with anger and hatred. I wiped my tears. I have to be strong. I can do this. I have done

taking one last look at the room where I have spent so many wonderful times, where I gave

He looks at me with disgust as I feel my already broken heart shatter even more. He walked

first and I followed him like a lost puppy. Once we were downstairs, he handed me papers. I

carefully took it as my heart began to beat fast and once I saw what it was, my breath got

stuck in my throat. Divorce papers! I was in shock. I feel like I'm having a nightmare that I will wake up from but I wasn't waking up. He handed me a pen and I looked at the place where my signature must be and then something caught my eye; he had already sighed the papers.

"You will walk out of this marriage as you came into it, with only your clothes. You won't

I signed the papers and when I looked at him, I almost gasped as I saw the hatred he had as

"The day you realize you made a mistake, it will be too late," I tell him emotionlessly. As I

me whimper. "Why would I want someone as disgusting and ugly as you again? I'm glad I

"Please let go of my arm; you're hurting me," I say in a weak voice and I can hear how

shatter into a million pieces as I hear him say those hurtful words.

walked to the door, just as I was about to step out, I felt someone grab my arm hard, making

finally got rid of you. Why would I want to come running back to you, Ash?" I feel my heart

get a cent nor will you get a house or a car. Sign them and get lost." I fought back the tears as

He let go and looked at me and said, "Get the fuck out of my life! Good riddance to bad rubbish!" I looked at him, shocked that he called me that and when I looked at him, I saw something, maybe regret. I took a step back and gave him one more look, as if I were waiting for him to say it was all a joke, but nothing came, and I turned around, walking away from the man I love with all of my heart. I don't know what happened to Adrian. I never cheated on him with Jason; how could I? Jason and I have been friends since kindergarten; we grew up in the same orphanage along

with my sister. We were like peanut butter and jelly, inseparable. We always had each other's

back when the other kids would make fun of us for being orphans. Adrian knew that Jason

How could he think that I did something like that to Tonya? Did she plan all of this? Why

I walked in the streets, not sure where to go since Jason is out of town on a photo shoot and I

only had two hundred dollars with me—not enough to get me someplace for the night until I

could figure out where to go. I walked further, not sure where to go. The wind blows,

making the night light cold. The dark night with the stars was there with me as the moon

My face and arm hurt from the abuse I had suffered from Adrian and I feel a tear roll down

my face as I recall the slap he gave me. We were completely fine this morning and now I'm

homeless and my husband hates me. How can this be possible? After walking for more than

an hour, I got tired, not knowing what to do or where to go. I decided to rest a little by sitting

on the sidewalk. I don't have any family and my best friend is out of town. Sandra? Yes,

did she have to come back into our lives? We were happy this morning.

was gay; he has met so many lovers of Jason but he still believes that I cheated on him.

maybe I can go over to Sandra. I got up and prayed that a taxi would drive by and luckily, a few minutes later, a taxi stopped. I gave him the address and after some time, we reached her place. I got out and walked to her apartment after paying the driver. I rang the bell and Sandra opened it, looking at me with a frown. "Ashley?" she asked as soon as she saw me.

"What are you doing here?" Where is Adrian?" she asked, looking around to check for him.

"What happened to you, Ash?" I hear her concerned voice but I can't bring myself to say the

"Let's get you inside," she says, opening the door further and letting me go in.

"I." I couldn't talk as tears rolled down my face.

words that will haunt me for the rest of my life.

happen to Adrian?"

"What do you mean you lost him?"

me of and what he called me.

finished telling my story.

me, she looked concerned.

Jason would do those things to him and Tonya!"

I shake my head no and then I look her in the eyes as more tears flow down my face. "I lost him," I sob as she looks at me confused.

I wiped my tears, trying my best to explain to her what went down tonight. What he accused

"That fucking bastard! How the fuck can he believe that snake?" She yelled as soon as I

"How can he accuse you of something like that? He is a fucking idiot to believe that you and

"Honey, I'm home." I hear Cassady's voice coming from the doorway but as soon as she saw

We walked to the kitchen, where she handed me a glass of water. "Ash, did something

"I don't know but I have never seen him this angry before." I sobbed once again. "Oh, honey, come here," she said as she wrapped her arms around me.

"Your fucking nephew," Sandra growled as she pushed the table. Comments (2)

"What's wrong, Ash?" Cassady asked as she ran over to me.