

Chapter 0017

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The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

Once I made sure she was out of sight, I looked at Adrian, and he looked pissed.

I roll my eyes. "What do you want, Adrian?"

"You have kids?" He asked, shocked. 1

"Yes, now tell me what you want, as you can see my kids are waiting for me," I snapped.

"How could you do it? I gave you my everything and yet you still went and broke your promise," he said and that just made me more angry. 6

"Look, I don't care what you believe or don't believe. I have said everything I wanted five years ago, so don't you dare come back into my life and start that bullshit again!" I whispered and yelled at him, not wanting my children to listen to our fight.

"I know you didn't do anything," he said, running his hand through his hair.

"The pictures and video were all fake. I also know you didn't hurt your sister."

"What picture? What video?" I asked with a frown.





"The pictures that made me think you cheated on me."

"I don't care, Adrian; you believed someone else instead of listening to me when I told you the truth! Now you want to come back and think I will forgive you after everything you have done to me!" I pointed at him. I was angry. How dare he think he can just come back into my life and pretend nothing happened?

His fingers wrapped around my wrist and he pulled me to him, making me collide into his chest. My heart is beating out of my chest and I know Adrian can feel that against his chest. I try to wiggle out of his grasp but that only makes him tighten his grip on me. His arm went around my waist, pulling me closer to him.

"Let go of me, Adrian; you lost the right to touch me," I said sternly. 1

"Never again," he says. His breath is on my face, making it difficult for me.

"Don't give me that bullshit," I say angrily as I push hard against his chest and he finally lets go of me.

"Why didn't you tell me?" He yells angrily at me. 3

I noticed the same angry look in his eyes as that night and a sob escaped my lips. "I did tell you, Adrian, the day I went back to your house and found you and Tonya in your office! I did fucking tell you but you denied being their father." I yelled at him as I let the tears roll down my face.

I look at him and say, "You said that they are bastards! So don't you

dare accuse me of not telling you! You accused me of cheating while you were the one doing the cheating! Do you know how long I wondered what I did wrong?" I sobbed and he remained silent. "I tried to figure out where I went wrong to make you think that I cheated on you. You let me feel like a whore!" He stepped closer but I pushed him back.

"Don't come closer; they are my kids! Don't you dare come and take them away because I promise you I will bring hell to you?" 1

"Who says I want to take them away? I want all of you in my life." 1

I started laughing at him as he looked at me like I had gone mad and once my laughter died down, I glared at him and said, "You are five years too late! Leave me and my bastard children, as you called them five years ago!"

He seemed shocked when I said those words but I don't care; he needs to know that he can't just walk back into my life.

"Ash..."

"Don't you dare call me that again! You have lost that right. Now please just leave," I say, stepping back from him.

"I will leave but I will see you soon," he says, walking to the door. He turns around and smirks, "That is a promise." With that, he closes the door. 6

I walked to the kid's room and tugged them in after checking if they were probably washed.



I read them a story and kissed them goodnight.

"Are you alright, mommy?" Ashton asked. 1

"Yes, baby, I'm alright. Now, close your eyes and sleep," I say as I turn off the lights.



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