

## Chapter 0018

The billionaires heir

Ashley...

I went to my bedroom, laid on the bed and closed my eyes as I let the tears roll down freely.

"Mommy!" I hear my daughter's voice waking me up.

I open my eyes and close them again, shielding them from the morning light. "Good morning, princess." I smiled and watched her get onto the bed.

"Mommy, are you going to make us some pancakes?" She asked, taking the covers off my body.

"Yes, baby. Are your brothers up yet?" I asked her, sitting up. 1

"No, he is too lazy to get up," she says, rolling her eyes.

"Okay, why don't you wake him up and brush your teeth while I get ready? Maybe we could grab some breakfast at Uncle Jake's Cafe?" I suggest not feeling like cooking.

"Yes!" Bella yells, jumping off and running to her brother.

After we were ready, I buckled the kids in their car seats and drove off to the cafe.

"Good morning, dear." Uncle Jake greets us as soon as we enter.



"Good morning, Uncle Jake." I greet him with a smile.

Once we were seated, he asked, "What can I get you guys?"

"Pancakes, please," both of them say together.

"And you?"

"The same thank you, Uncle," I say. He nods and walks off into the kitchen.

"Mommy, Bella says there was a stranger in our house last night," Ashton says after a while.

"Yes, baby but don't worry, I don't think we will see him again."

"Who was it, mommy?" Bella asked.

"Um, just an old friend from school," I lied. Fuck, I hate lying to them but how can I tell them it's their father they so badly want to meet?

"You are wrong, momma," Bella says, looking at someone behind me.

I turned around and saw Adrian standing there. "Good morning, Ashley." 1

I close my eyes for a second, not wanting to cause a scene in front of the kids. "Good morning, Mr. Black. What brings you here?" I asked and I can tell he didn't like being called Mr. Black. 1

"Look, Ash, it's the same man," Bella tries to whisper but fails miserably.



"Hey guys," Adrian says and the twins wave at him.

"Are you also going to eat pancakes?" Bella asked, looking at Adrian.

"I think I might," he smiled.

"Can he sit with us, mommy?" She asked now, looking at me.

I look at Adrian and glare at him before turning back to Bella and asking, "Do you want to?"

Both my kids betrayed me by nodding their heads and saying, "Yes, mommy."

I sighed and nodded. "Fine, you can sit."

Adrian takes a seat opposite me and smiles at the twins.

"My name is Isabella Anja Marino," Bella says, holding her hand out to him.

"My name is Adrian Black. It is a pleasure to meet you." I could tell he wasn't happy that the kids didn't have his surname but I didn't care.

Ashton holds his hands out and says, "I'm Ashton Peter Marino."

Adrian takes his hands and smiles at him. Luckily, the food soon arrived, and I'm thankful nobody talked until my daughter opened her mouth.

"Do you have any kids?" The moment she said those words, I almost choked on my spit.

Adrian looks at me amused and I glare at him.

"Yes, I have two children, a boy and a girl," he told them and I kicked him hard on his legs but he just shrugged. <sup>2</sup>

"Cool, we wish our daddy could come back soon," she says in a sad tone and I wish things were so much different.

Before Adrian could ask anything, I told the kids that we needed to go home. "But mommy," Ashton whines.

"No, buts, baby. I have some work to do."

I take some money out and place it on the table as I wait for my kids to come.

"It was good seeing you again, Mr. Black, but if you will excuse us," I say, walking out with the kids.

I strapped them in their car seats and was just about to get in the car when Adrian grabbed my wrist and said, "We need to talk. Here is my number. Call me." He says, handing me a piece of paper with his number on it before letting me go.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support