

## Chapter 0019

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

This whole week has been hectic. I had four birthday parties that I had to cater for and if that wasn't enough, he was always on my mind. From the moment I opened my eyes until I lay down to sleep, even then he still haunts me.

Ever since he came back, I couldn't stop thinking about him. Why can't he just leave us alone?

"Isabella! Ashton!" I called the kids, not wanting to dwell on him anymore than I had already done this past week.

"Yes, mommy?" They came rushing into the kitchen.

"What are you two up to?"

"Nothing; we are drawing pictures," Bella says, showing the crayon.

"Okay, how about you eat first, then you can draw again?" I said, placing their burgers on the counter.

"Yes, burgers!" Ashton yells, running to the chair. He loves his burgers.

Bella placed her picture next to her and started eating her food but I caught her and Ash looking at the picture and then whispering to each other. I wonder what they are up to now.



"Mommy?" Ash asked, looking at me.

"Yes, sweetheart?"

"How come Daddy never comes?" He suddenly asked, and I didn't know what to say for a second.

"Yes, mommy, why? Doesn't he love us anymore? All the kids in our school have fathers but not us," Bella says in a small voice, and Ashton nods.

"I know, honey but your father is a really busy man; he is helping a lot of people around the world," I lied.

I remember telling them the first time last year when we were at the birthday party of one of their classmates. They asked me that night why she had a father but not them. I could tell they were sad over the fact that they didn't have a father so I lied and told them that their father was a superhero helping other people. Although it seemed like a good idea, I'm not so sure now.

"He is always too busy for us, Bella," Ash sighs sadly, looking at the picture again.

"Yeah, I don't even know what he looks like," Bella says, shaking her head.

As I look at my children, I can't help but feel sad on their behalf. How do I tell them that their father didn't want them? It will break their hearts even more.

"I know he always thinks about you and that he loves the both of you

very much," I lied again. Really Ash? The father who said they were bastards? The same father who broke their mother's heart? Why didn't you just say he was dead?

"You really think so, mommy?" Bella asked with hope in her eyes and wiped her tears. I felt a lump in my throat as I saw my two angels crying over someone who didn't want them in the first place.

"Yeah, really." I smiled, swallowing the lump in my throat.

"Okay, look, we made a family picture," Ash said, showing me the drawing they made.

It's a drawing with the three of us in front of a big house with a pool and a dog and in the air is a drawing of something that flies.

"It's beautiful," I smile.

"Do you think Daddy will love it?" Bella asked.

"Why?" 1

"Because we drew him flying, mommy," she says, rolling her eyes.

Oh, dear lord! What have you done, Ash?

"I'm sure he will love it."

The two of them smile at each other proudly.

The next day, I went to work early. I had a busy day today. We are catering for a twenty-first that is going to be one of my biggest parties yet.

I was busy making the pastry when someone came inside the kitchen and when I looked up, I saw Luke walking in with flowers in his hands.

I closed my eyes for a few seconds, waiting for him to ask.

Yes, I already know what he wants to ask. He's been asking me for the past three years and every time I tell him the same thing, It's Luke; he just won't give up.



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