Chapter 0002

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

Staring back at the couple who were standing on the beach, looking at each other lovingly with the black sky above them as the stars shine brightly on

It was their first-year wedding anniversary and they decided to spend it together without their family and friends.
them as if they were watching the two from a distance,
Adrian and Ashley Black.

Today, a year ago, they said their vows in front of their loved ones.

Adrian swept her hair over, allowing the cool night air to brush her exposed shoulders, then placed a necklace on her. "Happy anniversary, love," he whispered as he kissed her after clipping the necklace around her neck.

She looked down at the diamond necklace that was glittering in the night, twinkling along with the stars. She had a smile on her face and thought there was a time she refused to take expensive gifts from him when they first started dating. She would always curse him for spending too much money on her, saying she only needed his love, not his money.

She bends down and hands him his gift, waiting for him to open it. She got him a watch with their wedding date and her initials craved saying I would love you till my last breath.

"Happy anniversary, baby," she smiled as she watched his reaction.

"I love it," he smiles as he puts the watch on his arm.

He takes her hand and pulls her closer. "You are my moon and stars," he whispers before kissing her with passion.

They both pull away, gasping for air. "Promise me we will stay like this forever?" she asked as she looked into her husband's eyes.

"I promise you love nothing and no one will ever come between us," he promised, sealing it with another kiss.

End...

I bolted up after reliving one of our memories, looking around the room, hoping that all of this was just a bad dream but when I saw that I wasn't in our room, I slumbed back on the bed and cried, "You lied!" I sobbed.

"You promised me it would be the two of us against the world!"

"You promised me that nothing would come between us!"

I allowed myself to cry some more before I got up and noticed there were clothes on the bed, knowing Sandra must have put them there.

I got up and went to the bathroom. I took a shower and brushed my teeth before heading to the kitchen, where I saw Sandra busy making breakfast. I usually eat breakfast but today I just don't have any appetite at all.

"Good morning, Ash."

"Morning, Sandy," I say, giving her a small smile.

"I hope you slept well," she asked, looking at me concerned.

"Yup," was all I could reply. I can't say I slept like a log because that would be a lie. I was crying all night until I fell asleep.

"Sit, I made us some breakfast," she said as she placed a plate in front of me.

"I'm not hungry but thank you," I declined.

"Ash, you need to eat something you didn't eat last night," Sandra begins but I quickly stop her.

"I'm not feeling well but I would love a cup of coffee, though."

"You have to eat something, Ash," Sandra pleaded but I just shook my head. I can't even stand the smell of the eggs without throwing them up. They still don't know I'm pregnant.

I stand up and I suddenly feel dizzy. I try to balance myself by holding on to the counter but it is in vain. I just heard Sandra's voice before falling into darkness.

I woke up in a small room and judging by the smell, I guess I was in the hospital. I looked around and saw Sandra sitting on the chair.

"Ash, you are awake?" Sandra says this as she grabs my hand.

"I'm good. What happened?"

"You have fainted so I rushed with you to the hospital," she says as she looks at me.

Oh, no, my baby!

"Ash, are you alright?"

"Yeah, I'm fine; we can go now." I say with a fake smile.

"The doctor is on his way. Take it easy," Sandra says as she holds me down but I knew I had to get out of there before the news of me being pregnant came out.

I was just about to stand up again when the doctor came in. "Good morning, Mrs. Black. I am Dr. Finley. How are you feeling?"

I gave him a tight smile and said, "I'm better, thank you."

"What's wrong with her?" Sandra asks and I feel my hands getting wet from clutching the bed.

"There is no problem at all; she needs to take care of herself from now on," he smiled as Sandra looked at him with a frown.

"What do you mean, Dr."

"Mrs. Black is two months pregnant; she needs to take vitamins and stay away from stress." Sandra looks at me without blinking, not believing her ears. "Oh, my God."

"Ash, you are pregnant! I'm going to be an aunt!" Sandra yells, smiling like an idiot.

I just nodded my head, unsure of how to reply to her but luckily the doctor saved me. "Yes, Mrs. Black is eight weeks pregnant. She needs to make an appointment with a gynecologist for the pregnancy monitor after you settle the formalities."

The doctor left the room and I know I have some explaining to do. "Oh, Ash, you have to tell Adrian that maybe he will forget about everything that has happened between the two of you, and maybe he will realize that Tonya lied," she said and I look at her like she has gone mad.

"I don't think it's such a good idea, Sandy," I say, looking at my stomach.

"Nonsense, come, let's go. I will take care of the bill, then we can go to his house to tell him the good news," she says as she helps me out of bed.

We arrived at Adrian's mansion and Sandra nodded for me to go in. "I will wait for you to tell him the good news," she smiled.

I walked as quickly as my shaking legs could carry me into the house. I know he must be in his office because he always does that when he's angry. Taking the steps one by one, I encourage myself to walk. As soon as I reach the door, I hear giggles inside, and with shaky hands, I open the door, only to be shocked by the scene in front of me. I can't get myself to look away and I feel my heart break into a million pieces.

There was my husband in all his glory with the Tonyal as last in a compromised position. A gasp left my lips and as soon as Adrian's eyes met mine, they filled with anger.

"What the fuck are you doing here? Didn't I tell you last night that you were dead to me?" He growled as he walked angrily toward me after he let go of the girl.

"I... I wanted to talk to you."

"I don't care; get lost! I don't have anything to discuss with you!" He snapped, taking me by the arms and pulling me to the front door.

"Give me just two minutes; that's all I'm asking," I pleaded.

He looks at me with disgust. "Speak," he spits out angrily.

I take a big breath and say, "I'm pregnant."

He looked me straight in the eyes without saying a word. I saw his face change but not in a good way and he suddenly approached me and slapped me hard. I didn't have time to react when he grabbed me by the hair and I screamed out in pain.

"You don't have any fucking shame, do you?" he yelled as he pushed me, making me fall on my buttocks.

I stare at Adrian and he looks at me with anger and disgust.

"This is your baby, I promise you," I sobbed, not caring if he saw me.

"You expect me to believe you? To believe that that bastard child is mine? Fuck, this is low even for someone like you. Oh but wait, you are nothing but a gold-digging whore. Now you want to use that bastard as a way to get money from me? Go fucking find the guy responsible because I won't fall for your tricks."

I stayed on my spot, looking at him as tears flowed down my cheeks as I heard what he thought of me.

"That... That is what you really think of me? That I'm a whore?" I asked, wiping the tears off my cheeks.

"Yes, now get off my fucking property and go find some other sucker to fall for your scams."

I got up slowly and walked to the door, then turned around and said, "Don't come begging for forgiveness later because it will be too late!" I say this before closing the door behind me.

Comments (1)