

Chapter 0021

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

"What do you mean someone already picked them up?" I was shocked to hear that they had sent my kids with someone else.

"Your husband came to pick them up; he left you this envelope," the woman says, handing me a white envelope.

I grabbed it from her hand and ripped it open. "Ashley, my love, by the time you read this letter, our kids will already be with me. You have been avoiding me this whole week and this was the only way I could get your attention. Now give me a call so that we can talk. 1

Love Ad.

I was pissed that he had taken the kids just to talk to me. Who does he think he is?

I looked at the woman and glared at her. "I will not let this slide. How dare you send my kids with someone else without contacting me?" 1

She was about to say something but I walked out of the building, heading to my car. If he thinks he can play with me through my children, he is making one hell of a mistake. That is a promise.

I got in my car and dialed the number he had written in the letter but it went straight to voice mail.

"You son of a bitch, I'm going to kill you when I find you!" I threatened on voicemail.

I drove to my house; once I got there, I tried again, and it went straight to voice mail. How the hell can I reach him if the number he gave me keeps going to voicemail?

I was just about to call Jason when my phone rang. I picked it up immediately.

"Where are my children?" I snapped.

"Well, hello to you too." I can hear the smirk in his voice. 2

"Adrian, I don't know what games you are playing but I want my children back before I go to the police," I warned him.

"I tried the easy way but it looks like you chose the hard way," he sighs.

"I don't fucking care; I already told you that you are five years too late. Now tell me where my kids are or I swear to God!"

"Calm down, Ash," I hear him say. 1

"Don't tell me to fucking calm down, you prick! I swear, if you hurt them, I'm bringing hell down on you," the line went silent.

"Do you really think that I would harm my children? Our children? How could you think of something like that, Ash?" I can hear the hurt in his voice but I don't give a shit.

"Yes, I didn't believe that you would divorce me and yet you did. They are my children, Adrian! They are not your children; you lost that right the minute you said they were bastards so don't you fucking dare say it's our children!"

"I won't do them any harm and you know it. They are both perfectly fine; they are watching Tom and Jerry as we speak," he paused. "I will send you my address; come here and we will talk." I got up and ended the call without saying a word as I made my way to my car. I was just about to get in when he sent me the address. I quickly switch on the car and start driving. ²

A few minutes later, I stopped in front of the car, and as soon as I got out, a guy walked up to me. "Mrs. Black," he greeted me.

I look at him confused and was just about to tell him I'm not married when he talks. "Mr. Black is waiting for you," I hear him say as he takes my key and hands it to someone else.

"This way, Mrs. Black," he says.

We walked to the elevator and as we got in, the man pressed the fifty-floor button, and the door closed. The door opens when we reach the floor. He leads me to a room and knocks on the door. A few seconds pass and the door opens, revealing a woman I don't know. The woman nods her head and opens the door for me. I walked in as she led me to a closed door where she knocked. "Come in," I heard him say at the other end and the woman opened the door, showing me to go in.