

Chapter 0022

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

I walked in and noticed it was an office and then my eyes landed on that prick. "Where are my kids?" I asked him.

"They are my kids as well," he says and I glare at him. 2

"I already told you, you lost that right five years ago; now tell me, where are they?" 1

He got up from behind his desk and walked up to me. "I told you they were watching cartoons," he said and I was just about to turn around when he grabbed my hand.

"You won't see them until we talk."

I turn to him and glare. "What do you want?"

"I want to marry you again," he simply says. 2

I look at him as if he has gone crazy. "No," I simply answer. What did he think? I will just marry him again.

"It's your choice; you see, if you don't, you will lose custody over our children and I will make sure that happens. Your parents will lose their business and your business will be closed as well, but if you marry me, I will leave your family alone," he threatens. 7

"How dare you threaten me?" I asked him angrily.

"No, sweetheart, that was a promise."

"You can't expect me to marry you again, not after everything you did to me, Mr. Black. I'm not the naive little girl you once knew."

"I can see that and to be honest, I like the feisty you," he winks. 1

"You better think carefully before you make a decision. Remember, I'm a very powerful man."

I knew he was powerful and that my family would lose everything they had worked so hard for. I can't lose my children; they are the only ones that kept me sane this far. 1

"And if I decide to marry you?" 6

"Then I will leave your family alone and you can close your business; you don't have to work," he simply says.

"There is no way in hell I'm closing my business for you; forget about it," I gritted out.

"We will move to London, sweetheart," he says and my eyes go wide.

"Why there?"

"Because I want a new start," he shrugged. 1

"But your head office is in New York."

"Not anymore; I arranged everything last week."

Wow, he was certain that I would marry him. "I can open another shop there; I won't be using your money."

He sighs, "Fine, and one more condition," he says.

I frown, wondering what that condition is. "What?"


"You tell them that I'm their father and we will change their last name to mine."

What?

"Don't look so surprised; I'm serious, Ashley," he says and I knew he was.

"Fine, I will tell them."

"And your answer to the marriage proposal?"

"Yes, but I will only do it for my children and we will only be married on paper so don't expect me to be a loving wife who is all over her husband," I told him. 

He nodded and let go of me and I took that time to escape from him to find my kids. I walked to where I heard laughter and when Isabella and Ashton saw me, they jumped up and ran to me. I bend down and hug them.

Ashton looks at me. "What's wrong, mommy?" he asks as I wipe my tears.

"I need to tell you something," I told them, holding back the tears.

"What is it, mommy?" they asked, confused.

I take their hands and lead them back to the couch and I can feel him behind us.

"Um, Adrian..." I begin but I don't know how to tell them.

Adrian came from behind and kneeled in front of us. I closed my eyes and took a big breath. "Adrian, he is your father." I finally spit out and I looked at them as their faces went from worried to shocked. [2](#)

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

[GET IT](#)



Comments



Support