

Chapter 0025

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

It's two days later after my talk with Adrian. I called my parents that night and asked if I could talk to them. We told them that we were getting married again and my father was mad. He wanted to kill Adrian but I told him to be nice and that I'm doing this for the kids. I didn't want my father to know that he threatened me because then my father and my brothers would flip out and, to be honest, I don't want any more drama in my life. 2

The only thing that matters is the fact that my children are happy. I would do anything for them.

My father said they would be here today and that he wanted to talk to me. I know he wants to find out what the real reason is for my marrying Adrian again.

"Mommy," Isabella calls out. I was in the kitchen making them some pizza.

"Yes, sweetheart?" I asked and I noticed the sad look on her face.

"Why isn't Daddy coming?" She asked, climbing on the chair.

"Daddy must be busy at work. I don't know, baby. Why do you ask?"

"We miss him; he said we would be a family but he isn't here," she groaned, frustrated.

"I know, baby, but daddy is probably very busy with work; I don't think he has forgotten about you." I try but she won't budge. I look at Ashton and he seems to be sad as well.

"Look, daddy has a big business to run and sometimes he has meetings with other people to help his business grow and if he doesn't do that, he will lose money, almost like mommy, if I don't do birthday parties, then I can't afford to have a house or give you food and clothes, do you understand?"

They look at me with a frown as I tell them and then turn to each other and say, "Yes, mommy."

"Good now, why don't you guys eat your pizza? Who knows, maybe Daddy will come later?" I suggested, hoping they would eat and forget about their father for a while. 1

I'm going to kill him for not coming. He told them he would see them every day. I get that he is busy but he could at least pick up his phone and call them. I hate seeing them sad; it kills me. I told him not to make promises he can't keep because they are only children and I believe if you promise a child something and they can't keep it, at least explain it to them.

I watched as they finally ate their food when the doorbell rang, hoping it would be Adrian not to see me but to visit the kids. I opened the door and saw my parents and Jason standing there and they didn't look impressed at all. I invited them in and my mother took the children to get some ice cream while I talked to my father and Jason.

"Ash, are you insane?" Jason asked as soon as the kids were out.

"No, I'm doing this for the kids; wouldn't you do the same if you were in my position?"

"Ash, I know they want a father figure and I'm glad they finally know who their father is but do you think it's wise to get married to him again?"

I shake my head. "I don't know but what I do know is that I would do anything to keep my children happy."

I look at my father, who had been quiet the whole time. "Daddy, aren't you going to say something?"

"I want to talk to him," he said and I know he is serious.

"Alright, and dad?"

He looks at me and says, "Yes, sweetheart." 1

"If you want to beat his ass up, go for it." I smile and he laughs.

"I will even help you, uncle Ash; just call me," Jason winked.

"I will do so, son, but Dominic and Micael will be the first to beat him up."

"Speaking about them, how did they take the news?" I asked, knowing they couldn't be happy at all.

Jason went to the living room, giving my father and me some privacy.



"Let's just say that I wouldn't want to be Adrian when they find him,"
my father smirked.

AD is coming