

Chapter 0026

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

"Look, it's your decision but I don't want you to get hurt again. I know how much it broke you the first time," he says, taking me in for a hug. I lay my head on his chest as I hug him back. "I love you, sweetheart, and even though we only got you back three years ago, I want you to know that there is nothing I wouldn't do to see you happy," he says, kissing the top of my head.

"I love you too, dad. Thank you for being there for me since the day we found each other," I thanked him. It feels good to have a father after all these years of thinking that I would never know what it would be like to have the love of a father.

"That son of a bitch!" I hear Jason scream hard in the living room and I wonder what the hell is going on. I looked at my dad and saw the confused look on his face. We both made our way to the living room, where Jason was standing, glaring at the television.

"Jason, what happened?" I asked, looking at him with a frown. He turns to look at me and I notice how angry he looks. Then he points at the television and when I look at the screen, I am angry.

"Adrian Black was seen today with his ex-fiancee."

We all know that the hunk of a billionaire just announced his engagement to his ex-wife Ashley Anderson yesterday but today we caught him at one of L.A.'s finest restaurants, looking cozy and in love with Tonya Anderson, the twin sister of Ashley Anderson. I wonder what

she is saying, knowing that her fiancé ran back into the arms of her sister a day after they got engaged.

Do you think he will leave his fiancé again?

We for one, think that the heartthrob should make up his mind."

Jason switched off the television and as I look at my father, I can tell he is mad. "There is no way in hell you will marry that son of a bitch!" he growls as he clenches his fist.

"Don't worry about anything, dad," I say, trying to calm him down.

"I'm going to kill him," Jason says, making me sigh.

I'm mad as well. Hell, how dare he do that to me? To our children? As soon as I get to see him, he is as good as dead. That is why he wasn't here today. That is the reason why he didn't pick up his phone to call his children! Tonya was and will always be the most important person in his life and after tonight, he has proven it again.

"We are back," my mom says, opening the door but as soon as she sees my father's and Jason's faces, she frowns.

"What is wrong?" she asked, concerned.

"Nothing, honey; I think we should get going," my father said, smiling at my mother but I know he is faking it.

"Okay," my mother agreed, not really knowing why.

"Grandpa, when are you going to visit us again?" Isabella asks, walking to my dad.

He bends down and picks her up. "We will visit you soon; let's see how

tomorrow turns out," he says and Bella nods with a grin.

"Good, now we should get going; it's getting late," my dad said again as he kissed the twins'.

"I will call you tomorrow. I love you, sweetheart," he whispers in my ears as I hug my father.

"I love you too, dad."

I greet my mother and Jason and see them off.

I got the kids ready for bed and tucked them in. They were sad that they didn't get to see their father, which made me mad all over again.

How could he do this to us? He knows what Tonya did and he still went out with her, spending time with her even after everything she did! I was mad and a small part of me was sad.

"You will never change, Adrian! It will always be Tonya!" I say it bitterly.



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