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## Chapter 0003

## The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

I feel someone shaking me lightly. "Wake up, Ash. You have been sleeping the entire day without eating."

"I'm not hungry, Sandra," I croaked out, trying to pull the covers over my body again. "You need to eat something, Ash. Remember, you are carrying a little one inside of you who

needs food and besides, once you have taken a shower and eaten something, I'm sure you will feel much better."

"No, but I'm sure once you have freshened up, you will feel much better." I looked up at her and realized she was right. I need to get myself straightened out. I can't go

"Are you saying I stink?" I gasp.

on like this. It's been two days since I encountered Adrian.

"Alright, I will be right down. Give me a few minutes," I finally say as I get up.

Sandra walked out of the room and I quickly went to take a shower. Sandra was right; I feel

much better after cleaning myself. I went down to eat some food. When my phone rang,

"Good afternoon. Is this Mrs. Black speaking?" I hear a male voice over the phone.

"Yes, to whom am I speaking?"

"Mr. King is Mr. Black's lawyer." I frowned, wondering why he would call me if I had already signed the papers. Sandra must

"Mrs. Black, are you still there?" The lawyer's voice brought me back to reality.

have noticed my confused look as she lifted an eyebrow but I just shrugged.

"Yes, I'm still here."

"I called you to inform you that Mr. Black has drawn up a new divorce settlement so could

you come tomorrow at nine a.m."

I wonder what he was going on about but I reply, "Yes, I will be there."

"I wonder why?" She said more to herself as she stared at her coffee.

"I don't know; I guess I will find out tomorrow morning," I shrugged.

I hung up and looked at Sandra. "He wants me to sign new divorce papers."

sucks up to that idiot of a cousin of mine!"

never hurt her in such a way.

wanted to go.

tomorrow.

many heartbreaks I can take any longer.

I took a big breath before going up.

knocked and opened the door for me.

his phone.

paper.

hate.

you pregnant?"

After he gave it, I stood up.

said, making me gasp.

behind.

Comments (2)

"Yes, Ms. Anderson, you can go now."

"I bet that bitch Tonya has something to do with this. I swear I'm going to kill her one day," Sandra threatens to make me chuckle.

"I'm sorry, I know she is your twin but dammit, she makes me mad, especially since she

I can't believe him. How could he do this to me after all these years we were together? How can he believe Tonya over me? How can he think I cheated on him? Or that I have done

something like that to Tonya. I know we don't have the best sister relationship but I would

"It's okay; besides, I won't know until tomorrow. I just hope she won't be there," I said.

I gave her a small smile, grateful that I have them in my life.

"I will always be here for you," Sandra says, taking my hand.

unlike me, who kept a low profile and was always busy with books but in the end, he chose me after she left him in high school for Fred. I never thought that he would fall for me but he can't have other plans for us. We dated for two years before we got married. Sandra and Cassady always had my back. We have his cousins from his father's side, as well as twins. Sometimes I wish Tonya and I could have that kind of bond but sadly, it never happened. Adrian's sister Sally and Tonya are best friends. I know she never approved of me but it didn't bother me much seeing that it was Adrian's decision. Sally would always bully me

when Adrian wasn't around and I never told him since I knew how much he loved his sister. I

didn't want to be the one who drove a wedge between the two of them. Sandra and Cassady

always scolded me for not telling Adrian what his sister did to me.

"No, I will be alright," I told her, even though I knew it was a lie.

"Call me as soon as you get out of there," Sandra said and I nodded.

Adrian's family didn't approve of me for their son; they always liked Tonya better, saying she

would make a great wife for him since she was always in the limelight and the popular one,

The day went by fast. Sandra and I watched chick flicks the whole day while eating ice cream. I told Cassady about the phone call I received and about what happened this morning and to say she was livid was an understatement. She wanted to go to Adrian and give him a piece of her mind but I begged her to leave him alone. "If he dares to lift his hands to you tomorrow, I promise you I will fucking chop it off!" she growled.

"Ash, do you need me to come with you tomorrow?" Cassady asked, and I knew why she

"I will, I promise." We stayed up till past ten when I told them I'm going to lie down since I have a long day

I tossed and turned the entire night, thinking about tomorrow, when I have to face Adrian again. I don't know if I'm strong enough to go through another round of humiliation. I don't think I will handle it this time around, especially if Tonya is with him. I don't know how

"Hello, I'm Ashley Black. I have an appointment with Mr. King at nine."

"Yes, Mrs. Black, they are waiting for you." She smiled and guided me to a room, where she

He was here. Adrian Black, my ex-husband, was sitting there in all his glory, looking as

"Good morning, Mrs. Black, I'm Paul King; we were just waiting for you. Please take a

handsome as ever. I looked away, as if just looking at him would kill me.

The next morning I was up early. I arrived at the lawyer's office ten minutes before nine and

"You can do this, Ash," I encouraged myself as I went to the elevator. I pressed the number

to the lawyer's office and once I arrived, I saw his assistant and smiled at her.

seat," Mr. King says, pointing at an empty chair. "Good morning," I say, surprising myself with how confident I sound.

I looked over at Adrian but he didn't respond or even look at me as he continued typing on

"Let's begin. The reason I asked you to come is that Mr. Black made a few changes to the

divorce contract, which I will read to you now, Ms. Anderson," Mr. King said, handing me a

"As you can see, Ms. Anderson, you will get nothing from this marriage; you don't have any

Why am I here if it was the same as the first contract that I signed?

"Your right, Mr. King, she will get nothing from this marriage; she will leave how she came

into it," Adrian says, looking at me for the first time since I arrived and all I see in his eyes is

"Ms. Anderson, before we continue, I would like to know, since it came to my attention, are

rights on his properties, his money, or his company. Is that right, Mr. Black?"

Adrian's. "In that case, I will have to ask you to sign this document along with the divorce papers I

I look at him with a frown. "Yes," I reply, not afraid to say it out loud since the child is

have given you," Mr. King says, handing me the documents.

A frown made its way to my face as I looked at the lawyer. "What is this?"

for money for the child in the future," he said, looking at me with sadness.

my cheeks. How could he be this cruel? I can't believe he humiliated me like this! How dare he!

I grabbed the pen, signed the documents angrily and asked for a copy of the documents.

"Can I leave now?" I asked, not wanting to be in the same room as the devil.

I was shocked and hurt after I heard him say that and I couldn't stop the tears from rolling off

"Mr. Black doesn't recognize this child as his and he wants to make sure you won't sue him

I walked out of the room and was just about to enter the elevator when someone pulled me back harshly and said, "Not so fast."

"I want your ring and necklace; it's too expensive for a whore and rapist like you," Adrian

He looked at me with a murdered look as he whispered in my ear, "I hope you and your bastard child make it without my money. Poor bastard doesn't know his mother is a whore."

I took it off and threw it to him. "Not that I wanted it anyway."

He let go of me and the instant that I'm free, I slapped him. "My bastard child, as you call it,

will be just fine," I spat at him before I stepped into the elevator, leaving a shocked Adrian