

Chapter 0030

The billionaires heirs

Adrian...

My thoughts were interrupted when my phone started to ring. I looked at the screen and saw that it was my grandmother calling. She was mad at me when I told her about everything. She was the only one who believed

Ashley. She even hit me with a frying pan when I went over. The day I told her that I'm getting a divorce, she was so mad that she chased me out of her house, saying I could go back when I got my sh*t together but I knew she couldn't stay mad at me for too long. She and Grandpa were sad that I didn't fight for Ashley and something inside of them died that day when Ashley walked out of our lives. 1

"Grandma," I sigh. I know she is going to scold me.

"Adrian, why haven't you called me? We are worried sick about you! Did you find her?" She rambles on.

"I'm sorry, grams. I was busy these past few months. I didn't mean to neglect you."

"Where are you now? I will drive down there myself and give you a good hiding! Don't you dare tell me that you are too busy, young man! No one is that busy to forget about the people they love."

I take a big breath and say, "I'm with Ash."

"You found her? You knucklehead! Why didn't you tell me?" she cries.

She has always loved Ashley since the day she met her and Grandpa.



"I'm sorry, Gran; I was trying to get her to forgive me."

"And?"

"No, she agreed to marry me again, though."

"How the hell can you ask her to marry you when she hasn't forgiven you yet? I swear, you're acting more like that mother of yours!"

Yup, she doesn't like her daughter-in-law.

"Grandma, please," I try to say when the doorbell rings.

"I have to go but I will talk to you later, I promise."

"Bye, son; I will talk to you soon. I love you," she says and I told her I loved her too before hanging up. I was just about to get to the door after the person rang it again when Ashley appeared.

"Go back to bed; I will get it," I told her.

"I can get it myself," she says, rolling her eyes.

I sigh and let her get to the door, seeing that this is her house. I watch the kids but they are still drawing. I wonder who will visit her at this time of the night. I was just about to ask who it was when I heard a man's voice. What the hell is going on there?

I walked to the door and saw Domenic standing there and I knew I was in deep sh*t. He texted me yesterday, telling me if he ever saw me again, he would break every bone in my body.

Well, sh*t looks like he's going to get his wish. They were hugging each other and if he wasn't her brother, he would have been on his way to the

hospital for touching my girl.

"I missed you, Dom," she says, still holding him.

"I missed you too, princess," he says, smiling and kissing her head. He lifted his head and his eyes landed on me and my heart skipped a beat. No, not from love but I know what he will do to me. Not that I'm afraid; shit, I probably deserve whatever he does to me but I don't want it to happen where our children are, and judging by the look in his eyes, I'm as good as dead. His eyes turned from happy to murder in a matter of seconds and before I knew what was happening, he knocked me down and as soon as my body hit the ground, he was on top of me.

"What is going..." I hear Michael's voice and now I'm in deeper sh*t.

Fuck my life.



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