

Chapter 0031

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

"Dom!" I yelled when he got on top of Adrian and started hitting him. Adrian groaned in pain but Domenic continued to hit him while Michael just stood there, smirking at Adrian, who was being beaten up. I roll my eyes and grab Domenic's shirt, trying to pull him off, Adrian. "Please, Dom," I begged and when I looked up, I saw the kids looking at the scene with tears in their eyes.

"Dom, please stop; my kids are watching," I begged again and that seemed to snap him out of it. He stands up and glares at Adrian. I bent down to ask Adrian, "Are you alright?" I asked, touching his face. He slightly winced at my touch but nodded. I help him get up and take him to the guest room.

"I'm sorry about that," I say as I grab the first-aid kit.

"It's not your fault; besides, I knew this would happen sooner or later," he mumbles. He takes the first-aid kit. "I can do it," he says, walking to the bathroom. I shook my head and decided to go down. I know Domenic was mad but he should have known the kids were here before abusing my ex-husband.

"Was that really necessary?"

"Yes, it was! That fuckface broke your heart and left you when you were pregnant! Now he thinks he can just waltz back into your life and you welcome him with open arms." Domenic screams at me.

"Who says I welcomed him back with open arms, Dom? I still haven't forgiven him and to be honest, I don't think I can," I told him honestly.

"Yeah, you didn't forgive him yet, but you will. You love him, Ash; that is why you never dated anyone! And don't try to deny it, because we both know it's the truth! You even agreed to marry him again! Tell me why he came back."

"Because I know I fucked up," Adrian says behind me. "I know what I did is unforgivable but I want to make up for everything I have done to her," Adrian says and Domenic just scoffs.

"That is bullshit and you know it!" Domenic shouts.

"Domenic, please, my kids are here and listening to everything you are saying," I begin but Domenic is far from done.

"Maybe it's time they know what a bastard their father really is," he growled and my eyes went wide. He won't tell them what happened, will he?

"I'm begging you, Domenic, just go home. I promise I will talk to you tomorrow."

"I see, you are taking his side even after everything he has done to you. Even after he cursed your children, are you really that naive? I thought you were smarter than that but it looks like I misjudged you. 2

Michael walks forward and grabs Domenic's shoulder. "That wasn't nice, Dom," he said, looking at me sadly.

"It's the truth and you know it!"



"Dom, please leave," I say as I feel my eyes burn with tears.

"Wow, now you are chasing me away?" Domenic screams at me.

"I'm not chasing you away, Dom; you are angry and you are saying things in front of my kids," I try to explain. I know how Domenic gets when he is angry.

"I can't believe you," he says, taking Michael's hand off him before storming out.

"I will call you tomorrow," Michael says, running after Dom.

I went to sit on the couch with my face in my hands. Can this day get any worse? First Jason, and now Domenic. I feel Adrian's hand on my leg and I hit his hand hard, then I glare at him.

"This is all your fucking fault! You just had to come back and ruin everything! Wasn't it enough five years ago? Because of you, I lost my best friend and my brother!" I yelled at him.

"Mommy, why is everyone mad at Daddy?" Isabella asked softly. I looked at her and saw her confused look. Then I looked at Adrian but he just sat there. 1

My life has turned into one big joke. I start to chuckle, and then I laugh. I laughed at how pathetic my life had turned out because of him. I laughed because someone just ripped my heart out!

"Ashley, I think you should rest." I hear Adrian say but I ignore him. My laughter turned into tears and I couldn't stop them.