

Chapter 0033

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

I look at myself in the mirror for the last time and sigh. Whatever I do or how much makeup I use, I can't cover the dark circles under my eyes. Last night, I was tossing and turning. I couldn't sleep because I was and am scared to marry him again, but as he said, I have no other option. I need to do this for my kids so that they won't be taken from me and I need to do it for my friends and family so that they won't lose everything they have worked so hard for. 2

"Are you ready?" Adrian's entrance pulls me out of my thoughts.

"Yeah!" I sigh.

We both make our way out of the room and Adrian tries to place his hand on my back. I moved away from his touch and heard him sigh. His next move makes me jump. He wraps his arms around my waist and pulls me closer to him.

"Baby girl, you can't get away from me," he whispers in my ear, sending shivers down my spine. He removes his hand from me and walks out the front door. I feel the heat creep up my cheeks and suddenly I feel hot. No! I can't fall for him again!

"Ashton! Isabella! Time to go!" I yell out.

"Coming mommy!" I got a reply. A few seconds later, they both came rushing down the stairs. "We are ready!" they said, excited.

I decided to take the kids with us so that I wouldn't have to be alone with Adrian. His actions are scaring me, his being too close to me and the heat always rises between us. There seems to be a pull toward him whenever he is with me and I just won't be alone with him again. I buckle the kids up in the back seat of the car and make my way toward the passenger seat. I get in and buckle up. Adrian isn't in the car and I look around to search for him. I spot him a few meters away from the car, talking on the phone. His eyebrows are furrowed and I know he is frustrated. He keeps listening to whatever the other person has to say and then he raises his eyes and they immediately land on me but I quickly look away. A few seconds later, Adrian opens the door. He put his seatbelt on and started the engine. 1

"What is up with the two of you?" I asked the twins. Ashton had his arms crossed against his chest and Isabella glared at him.

When no one talked, I asked again, "What is going on?"

"Isabella has a crush!" Ashton huffs and Isabella puts her small hands over his mouth, still glaring at her brother.

"What!" Adrian exclaims.

"Yes, daddy. Bella has a crush," Ashton says again.

"No, boys, until you are at least forty, young lady!" Adrian warns and I laugh.

"You are making it sound like we are about to meet the man she is going to marry." I continue to laugh. The three of them just stare at me with a smile on their faces. "What?" I asked and Adrian shook his head. I shrugged before looking in front of me when I heard Adrian say, "It's good to see you laugh again," as he placed his hand on my leg. Shivers

run down my spine and the hair on my body rises.

We enter Kingsley James Couture Bridal. I was holding Isabella's hand while Adrian was holding Ashton's. Ashton was talking to him about something and he looked at him, smiling. Isabella looks around the shop and her face lights up as she sees the wedding dresses.

"Wow, momma, it's beautiful!" She claps her hands with excitement.

"It is beautiful; come on, we have to pick one for your mom, okay?" Adrian asks Isabella and Ashton and they both nod, looking excited.

Three hours later, Adrian is done with my dress selection. The dress is beautiful in its own way and when I tried it on, it fitted me like a second skin. Adrian's eyes roamed my body for a few seconds before he realized that we were in public and that the kids were watching him. 1

"What time are your grandparents going to be here?" I asked Adrian as we sat in the car.

"Around nine - thirty," he responded, not looking at me and I nodded.

"Who is coming, mommy?" Bella asked from the back seat.

"Your great-grandparents," I say with a smile. The kids love having people over.

"But we have grandparents," Ashton says, confused.

"Those are your mother's parents; these are my grandparents, which makes them your great-grandparents," Adrian explains and they both nod their heads.

By the time we reach home, it's already seven in the evening. I start to

make dinner, ignoring the kids and Adrian's plea for takeaways. The three of them pouted when I told them no and it seems creepy yet cute at the same time.

"Sir," someone cleared their throat and I looked up to see Sam.

"Grandpa and grandma are coming; will you please pick them up at the airport?" Adrian asked and Sam nodded his head.

"Anything else?" Sam asks and Adrian shakes his head. "Sir, ma'am," Sam bows and exits the room.

I set the table with all the dishes. I didn't make anything special; for starters, I made cheesy pull-apart bread, sweet and sour salmon with rice and veggies for the main dish, and for dessert, I made tiramisu. That would be enough, I hope. I made sure the kids ate first before they went to sleep. Adrian ate with them and was now sitting on the couch with his phone in his hands. He seems nervous and frustrated.

"You didn't eat yet; are you going to have some food now?" Adrian asks as I clean the counter. His sudden presence made me jump.

"I'm not hungry," I say, trying to calm my racing heart.

"You have to eat. You haven't eaten today," he commands.

"I'm not a child, Adrian!" I snap at him and he only smiles and shakes his head.

We hear the car entering the driveway and he nods his head toward me. We both made our way to the living room and opened the front door and Adrian joined me. Betty gets out of the car and Kenny joins her. They both walk towards us and Betty's eyes land on me. They widen and then they are filled with tears. She practically runs to me and wraps her arms

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around me tightly.

"Oh, sweetheart, I have missed you so much," she cries.

"I have missed you too, grandma," I say and I realize that I have tears streaming down my cheeks.

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