

Chapter 0036

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The Billionaires Heirs

Third-person POV...

"What?" Ashley shout. "What do you mean they are not here? Adrian was supposed to pick them up today!" She shouts again.

"They didn't come home from school. We have been trying to call you but it's going straight to voice mail. I called Adrian but he didn't pick up," Betty informs, tears rolling down her face.

Ashley's heart is beating out of her chest and it feels like she just lost her life. My kids! Ashley thought. She has asked Adrian to pick them up from school. Did he forget to pick them up? Where are Adrian and the kids? She tries to call him but he doesn't pick up. Ashley falls to the ground and places her hand over her chest. She hopes they are okay. What if they are still at school waiting for her to pick them up? Ashley decided to look for them and she stood up, taking her car keys from the table.

"Ashley? What are you going to do?" Betty asked her when she saw Ashley take the car keys.

"I'm going to search for my kids," Ashley says, heading towards the door.

"I will come with you," Kenny says, walking towards Ashley.

"No," Ashley was cut off by laughter filling the room and she saw three figures enter. Her heart and brain breathed a sigh of relief. She sees Isabella and Ashton laughing with Adrian and they all have chocolate in their hands.





"Mommy!" Isabella and Ashton squeal. Ashley kneels in front of them wraps her arms around them and hugs them close to her. She continues to hug them for a few more seconds.

"Hey, babies," Ashley pulls away from them, "go and change. I will make some pizza for us," Ashley smiles.

"Daddy already got dinner for us," Isabella says, smiling. "Yeah, at a big place, Mommy, Daddy is the boss there," Ashton also replies with a huge grin on his face. Ashley nods her head and asks them to change. She watches them as they walk up the stairs with big smiles plastered on their faces. She stands up from the ground and looks at Adrian, who is also smiling. She was pissed that he didn't call her about taking the kids out. She walks a little closer to him and slaps him hard across the face and Betty gasps loudly at Ashley's outbreak.

"What the fuck was that for?" Adrian glares at Ashley as he rubs his cheeks to ease the pain.

"What the fuck do you think of yourself? Do you think that you can take my kids to some fancy restaurant without clearing it with me first? You think you have the right to just do whatever the hell you want?" Ashley screams at him. "Your grandparents and I have been worried sick about them and you don't even have the fucking sense to pick up your goddamn phone when we called you! You could have at least informed me! I am their fucking mother after all." Ashley continued to yell at Adrian, who was getting madder by the minute.

"Ashley, honey, calm down," Betty says, placing her hand on Ashley's shoulder.

"Calm down? How the hell should I calm down?"

"They are my kids too! I can take them where and whenever I want!" Adrian snaps. Ashley glares at him.

"No, that is where you are making a big mistake! They are my kids, legally! You have no fucking claim over them! You didn't even recognize them five years ago! Now you want to claim them as your kids?" Ashley yells, poking him with her finger as she yells, "I'm going to say this for the last time, Adrian; they are my kids and if you ever get the fucking idea to take them out past their bedtime, you have to inform me!" She pushes past him and walks out of the house, slamming the door in the process. Ashley was mad and she needed to get some fresh air before she was going to say things she might regret.

Adrian looked at the door where Ashley had just walked through and a few minutes later, the roar of the engine could be heard. He knew she was going somewhere. Grandma Betty was sobbing in her hands and walked upstairs, leaving Grandpa and Adrian behind. Grandpa looked at Adrian and shook his head. He doesn't know what happened between the two of them but after tonight, he knows his grandson has messed up badly.



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