

Chapter 0007

The Billionaires Heirs

Warning! This chapter contains a sexual scene!

Adrian...

"Yes, Oh fuck Adrian!" Tonya screams as I thrust into her harder.

"Faster, please," she begged and I happily picked up my pace.

"Fuck babe," I groaned as I went in deeper and faster while Tonya was a moaning mess under me.

I pick up my pace as I shoot my seeds deep down inside of her. "Oh, yes," Tonya screams as she shivers and I knew she just had her orgasm.

I slipped out of her and lay down on the bed, trying to catch my breath, when I felt her moving closer to me. I put her head on my chest, also catching her breath.

"That was amazing," she said, kissing my neck.

I hummed in response, closing my eyes. I feel like an idiot because I was thinking about her while I fucked Tonya. I couldn't help it. Every time I close my eyes, I see her face. She has managed to make my life a living hell! Why can't I just forget about her? It's been five fucking years since I last saw her or heard from her.

Four years ago, my sister convinced me to take Tonya out on a date, saying that I needed to go out again to live my life and forget about her.

Flashback...

"Please, Adrian, I'm begging you, if you don't like her at the end of the night, I will tell her," Sally begs me.

I was sitting in my office trying to work with my hangover when she barged into the office without knocking. She always does that.

"Sally, you know Tonya and I are just friends and besides, I'm not ready for a steady relationship," I told her, trying to continue my work.

"That is because you never go out! How will you forget what that bitch did to you if you don't meet other women?" Sally asked, standing with her hands on her hips.

"I do go out," I resorted back.

"Ugh, with the boys, and then you get waisted and go home alone. Please just do this one little favor for me," she begged, grabbing my hand. 1

I let out a sigh. "Fine, when?"

Sally let out a scream and jumped up and down. "Thank you, thank you, I promise you won't regret it. Tonight at one of your hotels, I already booked a table for the two of you."

End...

Ever since that night Tonya and I had been together. We got engaged last weekend after I had a talk with my mother. She was over the moon when she heard what I was planning to do. Saturday night I took her to one of my hotels in the Bahamas where I asked her to marry me. She was surprised at first but when the shock washed off she said yes.

I look at the women beside me sleeping peacefully, I couldn't go back to sleep so I decided to stand up. I carefully push her head off my chest not to wake her up and made my way to the bathroom. I stare at my reflection in the mirror and saw a different man than five years ago. My eyes don't hold the same sparkle as before and it's all her fault. I wash my face trying to wash away the memory of her face. I grabbed my sweatpants and a t-shirt putting them on.

I look at the bed again Tonya was sleeping as he hug my pillow. I know she is in love with me and I know that someday I will open my heart to her but for now I can't bring myself to love her. She has been very patient with me for the past four years and she has shown me on many occasions how much she loves me. Sometimes I don't think I deserve someone as caring as her. I know my friends are mad at me for giving her a chance saying that she is just using me they never seemed to like Tonya since college but I don't care. I know that she won't cheat on me or use me for my money unlike, her sister. 1

I let out a breath and went down to my home office to get some work done since I couldn't sleep. I didn't realize the time and when I looked at the clock, I noticed it was already nine in the morning. I got up and went down to the kitchen

to get some breakfast and coffee.

When I walked into the kitchen, I saw Maureen already preparing breakfast. "Good morning, Maureen," I greet her.

"Good morning, Mr. Black," she replies with a nod.

She hands me some coffee and continues with her work, ignoring me. She changed towards me after she learned that I kicked her out. I know the two of them always had a special bond but I didn't know that my divorce from her would have changed Maureen's behavior towards me.

"Will you please prepare breakfast for Tonya as well?" I asked her and she turned around only to look at me with a glare.

"Tonya is here," I say, even though she didn't ask.

I hear her mumbling something under her breath as she prepares breakfast.

I didn't notice Tonya until she hugged me from behind. "Good morning, babe," she says, placing a kiss on my neck.

"Good morning baby," I reply and I saw Maureen shaking her head. I know she doesn't like Tonya but she will have to deal with it.

Maureen placed our breakfast on the table and was just about to leave when Tonya called her back, "You can take this I don't eat any greasy food," Tonya told her and pushed her plate away.

Maureen glared at her and then at me.

"What would you like to eat?" Maureen asked with sarcasm.

"It's Miss. Anderson in the future until we get married. I would like some oatmeal instead."


I look up at Maureen and saw that she was angry, she look at me, "I quit! I will not tolerate being treated like this! I wish Ashley was still here at least she knew how to treat me like a human being!" With that Maureen walked out leaving me stunt.

"What a drama queen!" Tonya says grabbing a glass of juice.

"Don't worry babe, I will find someone else."

I couldn't say anything too shocked over the fact that Maureen has just resigned after all these years working for me. I made a note to talk to Maureen as soon as she calmed down. I never thought that she would leave her job, all because she hates Tonya. I didn't think Maureen had it in her to be nasty to another human being. When she worked for my mother, she took all the insults my mother and sister would throw at her but now, just because Tonya asked for something else, she quit! 2

After breakfast, we went to take a shower Tonya wanted to shower with me but I declined, saying we were already running late. I don't know why I can't just let her in; I mean, we are getting married. She wanted to move in after I asked her to marry me but I told her that we should wait until after the wedding. I know she wasn't happy about my answer but I don't care. We are already working together and some days when I can't get her out of my mind, I need my own space. I

 +20 BONUS

know Tonya won't be happy if she knows that she still consumes my mind even after five years.

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