

Chapter 0029

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...

I feel Adrian picking me up and I let him. This was the first time since I met Jason that we fought. I feel lost. He was the only one who stood by me through everything I have been through in my life. Adrian kissed the top of my head and I pulled away. I could see the hurt flashing in his eyes but I couldn't care. It's because of him that I lost my best friend.

Why did I have to say those nasty things to him? I haven't said anything nasty to Jason and here I am today saying things to him that hurt him. I know he is only looking out for me but I can't tell him that Adrian is blackmailing me. 3

Of course, you can. My subconscious says.

"Mommy? Are you alright?" I hear Isabella's voice. I hate it when they see me like this. I am supposed to show them to be strong but now I feel anything but strong.

"Mommy is alright; she just needs to rest," Adrian tells her as he carries me up to my room.

I let the tears roll down my face. "This is all my fault."

"No, no, it isn't my love," Adrian says.

"Don't call me that," I snapped and I saw the same hurt as a few seconds ago but he quickly masked it.

"It's my fault," he begins. "I have hurt you in the worst possible way and

he was there by your side. I don't blame him for acting out tonight. I want you to know that I love you and that I will make it up to you for the rest of my life," he says. I couldn't say anything because I knew if I opened my mouth, I would say some hurtful things. 3

"You are right; this is all your fault. Why did you have to come back into our lives? Couldn't you just stay away? It looks like you like to hurt me. You did it five years ago and now you still do it! Can't you just leave?" I cry. I know it was mean to say those things but he deserves it. Nothing he says or does will make up for the past but he still thinks that he can just waltz back into my life, acting as if nothing had happened.

"Just go, Adrian," I gritted out when I realized he was still standing there.

"Ash..."

"Adrian, just go back to your penthouse, where Tonya is probably waiting on you," I snapped. Goddammit, can't he just fucking leave?

He sighs and kisses the top of my head before leaving my room. I roll my eyes at him.

I take my phone and call Jason but his phone is switched off. I wonder if Freddie will answer.

I dial Freddie's number but after a few rings, his phone goes to voice mail.

I just lost the only people who were there for me five years ago and all because I decided to marry Adrian again. I wish I could turn back time; then maybe I would still have my best friend.

I lay there as tears rolled down my cheeks. My heart is breaking because of Jason.



He was there when I had no one from our days in the orphanage until tonight. He was the one who was with me when I gave birth to the twins. He stood by my side even though he wanted to pass out when he saw the blood but he pushed through, knowing I couldn't do it on my own.

Adrian...

"Daddy, why was mommy crying?" Ashton asked me.

"You know, sometimes even grown-ups cry when they are hurt," I explain.

"Did mommy fall?" Isabella asked and I chuckled at their innocence.

"No, honey, she's just a little sad that Uncle Jason went home." She nods and continues drawing.

"But mommy never cries when uncle Jason goes home," Ashton says, taking me by surprise.

Shit, how will I explain this to them?

"Yeah, I know, buddy but today mommy did cry. Maybe she just missed him so much that she wanted to spend more time with him," I say, hoping he will accept my explanation.

"Like we did when you didn't visit us, Daddy?" Isabella asked.

I nod my head and say, "Yes, just like how you felt."

They nodded their heads and went back to drawing.

Jason is right. I don't deserve a second chance. I have hurt Ashley in the worst possible way. I wish I had listened to her back then but I didn't and

now I'm causing her more pain. Jason was the one who picked up the pieces when I abandoned her. He was the one that stood by her side throughout the past five years when I was out there enjoying my life without a care in the world. I know they have a special bond, and even though I got jealous of them in the past seeing the two of them together, I know they hate me. Ashley will never forgive me if she loses her only friend because of me.

I became a workaholic over the past few years. Sure, I got engaged to Tonya but I was never really home. I made sure I had business trips that kept me away for months just to stay away from the house Ashley and I created. Every time I stepped inside the house, it reminded me of what we had and it didn't feel right with Tonya there. That is why I told her that we couldn't move in together until after marriage. My mother and sister were mad when they found out that I didn't want to move in with Tonya. They were always trying to persuade me but I told them that it was not going to happen. I was mad when I found out that those photos were fake. Harry was mad at me when we found out the truth, and he also hit me. I guess I don't blame him; I wanted to punish myself as well. Harry always believed Ashley and he told me that the day will come when I regret divorcing Ashley. At that time, I only laughed at him but now I know he was right. They say regret always comes late. He never liked my sister or Tonya and he kept no secret about it. He was the one who told me that Sally and my mother always treated Ashley like dirt but I wouldn't believe him. I wish she would just give me a second chance to show her how much I regret everything that I have done to her but she won't even let me touch her. I love her and I love my kids. I can't believe that I said they were bastards when she told me about her pregnancy. I was such a fool to believe all those lies. 1