

Chapter 0013

The billionaires heirs

Ashley...


It's finally Friday and here I am getting ready for a charity ball. Jason asked me if I would go with one of his colleagues to the charity ball, saying the man needs someone to make his ex jealous. I couldn't say no to Jason since he was always there for me. And besides, I need some kind of distraction after the news I received a week ago. It feels like I am always taking one step forward and three steps backward.

I put on a black floor-length dress. I curled my hair and pinched the top half down. I put on my heels, touched up my makeup, checked myself in the mirror one last time and headed downstairs.

To be honest, I was scared to go at first because I know Adrian always attends charity balls but Jason assured me that he wouldn't be there. I know he is looking for me but until now he still hasn't, thanks to my parents and Sandra.

Flashback five months ago...

My phone rang and I picked it up, seeing Sandra's name appear on the screen.

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"Hey Sandy," I greeted her.

"Adrian is looking for you," she said, shocking me.

"Why?" I asked after a few minutes.

"It looks like he found out the truth but don't worry, I didn't tell him where you are."

I asked her what she meant by knowing the truth and she started telling me everything that went down at her place.

"I can't believe it," I sigh.


"I know we should maybe consider moving you to another place."

"No, no, I won't disturb my life anymore because of him. I will ask my parents if they can do something."

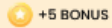
I hung up and called my father. I told him everything and he was mad when he heard the news.

"Don't worry, honey, I will make sure he doesn't find you."

My father kept his promise; he made it seem like I left the country.

I know I'm being cruel but he left me. He was the one who asked for a divorce; he didn't want to listen to me when I begged him and now he wants to find me just because he knows the truth. I won't be fooled by him a second time. 

I have come this far without him in our lives. My children will



someday understand why I did what I did and I can only hope that they will forgive me.

End...

I don't know how they did it but I was glad that, to this day, he still hasn't found me. I know Sandra said he was persisting that she told him we went to Los Angeles once but the last time she saw me, I lived in Texas. Sandra said that he went to Texas but was mad when he couldn't find me there. I'm glad to have people like them in my life who will stand by me no matter what.

"Ashton! Isabella! Can you come downstairs?" I called the kids and a few seconds later I heard footsteps running downstairs.

"Momma?" Isabella asked and when Ashton saw me, he smiled and said, "You look beautiful, momma."

"Thank you, my babies," I say.

"Grandma and grandpa will be here any minute now; please behave and I don't want to hear that the two of you were fighting," I told them sternly.

"We won't, momma," they say in unison, making me chuckle.

My parents soon arrived and I made my way to the address Jason gave me where the ball was being held.

The ball is crowded and a few people are dancing as soft music plays in the background as I search for Jason and

+5 BONUS

Freddie. They always attend these charity balls since they love donating money to the less fortunate. 1

I spot them at one of the tables and walk over to them. They looked up and seemed shocked to see me there.

"Ash, you came," Jason says, getting up.

I roll my eyes at him. "And why wouldn't I have come?"

"First off, don't roll your eyes and secondly, you hate this kind of event."

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