

Chapter 0015

The billionaires heirs

Adrian...

I put on my blue shirt and black dress pants that I packed for this charity ball. I button up my shirt and put a tie around my neck. I walk out of my hotel room. The charity is being hosted by Harry, my best friend. I always donate money to the less fortunate and when Harry asked me to come, I didn't want to at first but then he said Jason would be there and that it would be a great time to ask him about Ashley's whereabouts. I made sure they didn't put my name on the list, knowing Jason could find out that I'm the host.

The black Mercedes is waiting for me at the entrance of the hotel. Sam, my driver, opens the door for me and I slide in. I pulled out my phone from my pocket and saw a message from my sister.

Sally: Please call me.

I decided to ignore her and check my emails from my assistant telling me about my appointment with Mr. Clark next week. I replied to her, saying she should confirm and send me the details. I close my phone and look out of the window, wondering where she is right now.

"Sir, we are here," Sam says after a few minutes. He gets out

of the car and walks around it to open the door for me. As I got out, the cameras began to flash, making me blind for a second.

"Mr. Black, is it true that your engagement with Miss Anderson was called off?"

"Mr. Black, are you the host tonight?"

I ignored them and walked inside.

"Adrian I'm glad to see that you could make it," Harry says, shaking my hand.

"I promise I will be here."

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for being here tonight. I would like to introduce a special guest here tonight, Mr. Black." The man says so, and I step onto the stage, waving at the people.

I noticed Jason and Freddie talking to someone when Freddie nodded at Jason, who led someone out. I was so interested in what was happening over there that I forgot about the people.

The woman seems familiar. I know I have seen her before. I need to go after them, maybe. Just maybe it's Ashley.

I saw a guy running after them and that's when I decided to head out myself. I can't let this opportunity slip through my fingers.

"Jason." I heard him call the last name but I didn't catch the first name so I hid behind a tree.

"Where are you going?"

"I need to go home; something came up," the girl says and I thought she sounded familiar.

"Don't lie, I saw the way you looked at the man on stage. You know him, don't you?" the guy asks them.

"No, she doesn't know him. Look, Billy, I'm sorry about tonight but why don't you go inside and enjoy the night?" Jason told him.

Ouch, who did this to her? Why was Jason defending her? Unless it's Ashley.

"You can tell me. It must be that, man, that caused you to run away."

"Look, Billy, I know I said I would be your date but something really important came up, and that is why I have to leave." The woman says. I can't see her face yet but I know her voice. I could never forget her voice.

Was she already moving on? 1

"Ashley?" I said, staring at her, shocked. I can't believe it's really her.

She stares at me with wide eyes and I can tell she looks shocked to see me standing here.



Jason touched her shoulders and she snapped out of her shocked state and said, "Don't let him follow me."

She quickly runs to her car and Jason stands in my way, glaring at me. "What the hell are you doing?" I asked him, not bothered that the Billy guy was watching us.

"Stopping you from going after her," he gritted out angrily.


"I just want to talk to her."

"You lost that right five years ago!" he said, walking back inside, leaving me standing there.

I looked at where her car was but it was already gone.

I have found her. I found the love of my life. Now it's time to bring her back to me. 5

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