

Chapter 0011

The Billionaires Heirs

Adrian...

"Do you even realize what you are saying, bastard!" I punched him hard and watch him fall to the ground. The minute he went down, I sat on him, starting to punch him in the face.

"Do you realize what you did! You ruined my marriage, you ruined my life and all of this for money!" I yelled punching him again and again, his nose was bleeding but that didn't stop me. I only saw red.

"Adrian, stop going to kill him!" I hear Harry yell, pulling me away from him. I struggle to free myself.

"Let go of me; I will kill him!" I yelled.

"Adrian, stop; he is already unconscious," Harry says and I notice Rachele and two security guards standing there watching me in horror.

I looked at the bastard lying on the ground and said, "Okay, I won't hit him again. Let me go."

Harry let go of me. I was breathing hard but I was in such a rage that I started destroying my office, smashing everything. I wipe my desk clean, I take a vase and throw it

against the wall, and I hit my fist against the wall.

"Adrian, calm down," I hear Harry scream.

I saw all of them still standing there. "Get out of my office, all of you!" I yelled but nobody moved; they were just staring at me.

"I said get out of here and take that piece of sh*t with you," I shouted louder. Charles was still unconscious on the floor so they had to carry him out.

I was alone in all this chaos. I can't believe it was all a setup! I screamed and started to hit the wall. My knuckles were already bleeding but I didn't care.

I fell to my knees and started crying. 2

"What did I do? Oh, my God, what have I done?" I sobbed. 1

I was sitting like this for about half an hour when the door opened and someone stepped towards me. I couldn't lift my face. I felt a hand on my shoulder.

"Everything will be alright, buddy," Harry said.

I looked at him and I saw the sad look on his face as he kneeled beside me.

"No, no, Harry. Ashley... Ash, Oh my God, I have ruined everything," I cried out.

"I need you to calm down," he said in a pleading voice and I can tell that he feels guilty as well.

My pain was unbearable and I put my head on his chest. He hugged me, trying to console me. I thought my life ended five years ago but today it is worse. I want to kill myself for everything I did and said to her that day.

"Ashley," I sobbed.

"I have to go, I can't stay here," I told Harry.

"Where are you going?" he asked and I turned around.

"I'm going to find Ashley, Sandra will know where she is."

"I don't think that is such a good idea," Harry says, shaking his head.

I walked to my desk and took my keys and phone, ignoring Harry as I walked to the elevator.

I clenched my fist on the steering wheel once I got in and started hitting my head against it. I let myself cry for a few moments before wiping my face. I start my car and drive off with one destination in mind.

When I arrived at the building, I ran to the apartment I knew Sandra lives in and start knocking until she opened the door.

She looked at me with wide eyes and said, "Adrian? What are you doing here?" she asked shocked to see me.

"Where is she?" I asked her.

"Who?" she asks, still standing in the doorway with her arms

crossed as she glares at me.

"Ashley, where is she?"

"She don't live here; I don't know where she lives," Sandra said, still glaring at me.

"You are lying I saw you with her last week!"

"So what? What makes you think I will tell you where she is after everything you have done to her?"

"Please, I need to apologize to her," I pleaded.

"Oh, so you finally found out the truth? And now you believe she is innocent?" Sandra started crossing her arms over her chest again and glared at me coldly.

"Babe, who is there?" I hear a man ask and I look over her shoulder and see a man walking up to her.

"Adrian, my cousin," she sighs, looking at him.

"Adrian, this is Brian, my husband."

Husband? When did she get married?

She must have noticed my confused look. "We got married four years ago; if you weren't such an asshole, I would have invited you."

Ouch, that hurts but I probably deserved it. 1

"Babe, let him in; he can't stand outside all night long," Brian says, touching her shoulders.

"Fine, only for a few minutes, then I want you gone!"


I nodded my head and walked inside.

I told them everything and Sandra was beyond furious.

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