

Chapter 0009

The Billionaires Heirs

Adrian...

Friday night...

We were in Los Angeles, where my sister lives. Now we have been invited to her daughter's second birthday party, and although I didn't want to go, Tonya kept on nagging me, saying we should go away for the weekend. Here we are in front of the restaurant where the party is being held. We walked in and I saw Mr. Marino, one of my business associates, sitting at one of the tables. When Tonya saw them too, she said we should go and say hello.

She knew how to get more clients; that's what I like about her, I followed her to their table.

Mr. Marino and his guests were talking and laughing as we got closer. I saw Sandra sitting there, making me wonder what she was doing there. As soon as I stood in front of my table, she looked at me. Everyone looked up and my smile instantly faded. The person I spent five years forgetting was here with the bastard she cheated on. I was angry all over again as I watched them.

She sits there and her eyes unwittingly move from our faces to our intertwined hands. I was completely shocked but she masked it really fast, I can tell that she was just as shocked as I was.

I saw her gulp hard and look at Jason, who was watching her and something in me stirred as I watched the two of them. "If you will excuse us, we have to get going," Jason said, tapping a man on his shoulders who was looking confused. I wonder what they are up to and why would he tell this man that they should get going? I thought he wasn't gay.

"Um, yes, we have a long day tomorrow. Thank you for the lovely dinner."

The two of them walked away and I didn't even bother to look at them I was confused as to why he would leave Ashley alone here if they were together.

"Ashley, what are you doing here?" I heard Tonya ask, placing her hand on my chest and I knew why she was doing this.

"Oh, yes Mr. Black you haven't heard the news yet," Mr. Marino says and I look at him for the first time and shake my head no. What was it that I hadn't heard?

"Three years ago, we found our long-lost daughter I would like to introduce you to Ashley or, shall I say, Ginevra Lia Marino," I heard him say and I looked at him confused. What does he mean Ashley being his daughter? Then Tonya must be his daughter as well, since they are twins. 1

"Your daughter? That can't be true Mr. Marino," Tonya says with wide eyes.

"It is we have done DNA to confirm," Mrs. Marino smiles.

I stand there still shocked by the news but I quickly cover it up: "I'm glad you found her. If you will excuse us, we are waiting on my sister and her husband to arrive," I say, taking Tonya's hand.

"How can it be possible that she is their daughter?" Tonya asked as we walked to Sally's table.

"They are lying; I know it."

I ignore her ranting, not knowing what is going on.

"What is wrong with you?" Sally asked when she saw me.

"Ashley!" Tonya gritted out.

Sally and my mother were furious when they heard Ashley's name.

End...

I was sitting in my office talking to my secretary when Harry walked in.

"Yes, Rachel I need it as soon as possible."

"Okay, Sir, I will finish this file and it will be on your desk before the end of the day."

I had been working on this file for months now and the deadline was getting closer so I stayed up late at night since I got back from last weekend.

"Did you find anything?" I asked Harry as soon as Rachel was gone.

"It seems that Ashley really is Mr. Marino's daughter and Tonya isn't her real sister, which makes me wonder why they say they are twins I know they look a lot like each other but they aren't blood-related."

"And Jason?"

"He is engaged to be married to Freddie Fernando, the fashion designer," I hear him say and my frown deepens.

"Which means she couldn't have cheated on you," Harry added.

I was just about to answer him when my phone rang.

"Yes, Rachel?"

"I'm sorry to disturb you, sir; here is a man who wants to see you."

"Does he have an appointment?" I asked.

"No Sir."

"Then tell him to make an appointment; I'm busy."

"I did Sir, but he said it's about your ex-wife, Sir."

I stopped and looked at Harry.

What about Ashley?

"I don't care; send him away!"

"Mr. Black, it is very important that I see you." I hear a man talk over the phone.



"Fine, this better be good."

Harry looked at me with a questionable look and I just shrugged.



SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT

 Comments

 Vote (1.6k)

