

The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 10

Jesselyn,'s Mother Come to Raymond's House

Jesselyn stuttered when Raymond's 'gun' suddenly filled her mouth. "Suck it, Jesselyn! Play like you always do!" Raymond ordered with a ragged breath.

Instead of carrying out Raymond's orders, Jesselyn just spat out her vomit. Jesselyn needed something to fill her empty stomach, not something she could only taste with her tongue. "Ahhh, what the hell? You throwing up? You think mine is that disgusting? Don't try to insult me, Jesselyn!" rebuked Raymond who was offended.

"Please give me some food first, Sir. My saliva is bitter from not being fed all day. I promise, after eating, I will satisfy you until morning," begged Jesselyn half lamenting. Raymond cracked a sinister smile. "Do not hope!" said the man, putting his pants back on." Get some rest tonight. After sleeping, you will definitely be more energetic. And be prepared, I will come to you again tomorrow morning," said Raymond, then he left the room. "Master Raymond! How can I sleep soundly when my stomach is empty!" cried Jesselyn. But...

Click!

The door was locked again, and Jesselyn had to accept the fact that there had been no food for her that night, and not necessarily the following night.

Early in the morning, Raymond was back in her room.

"Jesselyn! Wake up!" Raymond snapped. Jesselyn lifted her heavy eyelids. "Mr Raymond, I still feel weak. Please don't force me to serve you this morning," Jesselyn whispered. "Quickly wake up! Take a shower, clean yourself, dress up beautiful after that go out to meet your mother!" Raymond's orders.

"My mom?" Jesselyn looked taken aback.

"Yes, your mother came here. Did you purposely tell your mother to come here so that you can quickly escape my punishment?"

"N-no, sir. I also don't know why Mother could come today—"

“Ah, well, don’t act too much in front of me. Hurry up and meet your mother and remember, you don’t have to complain to her!” Raymond insisted.

“Okay, Sir,” Jesselyn said quietly. After Raymond came out of the room, Jesselyn got up to clean herself in the bathroom. After that she put on the clothes that had been prepared for her and put make-up on her face. But the expensive cosmetics were not able to cover her pale face.

Meanwhile, in living room, Mrs. Wina, Jesselyn’s mother, was accompanied by Raymond.” Last night Jesselyn accompanied me to a party, that’s why she got up late this morning. Please wait a moment, Mom,” Raymond said kindly.

“Oh it’s okay. I can understand,” said Mrs. Wina. The middle-aged woman had been busy observing every corner of the luxurious house. Mrs. Wina already imagined that soon she would have a rich son-in-law.

“Then I’ll stay for a while, Mother.”

“Yes please.”

Not long after that, Jesselyn came out of the room and approached her mother.

“Oh, my daughter, Jesselyn! I miss you so much.” Mrs. Wina immediately hugged her daughter. “Why did you come here today? I asked you to come to my wedding later,” Jesselyn replied. “I can’t wait to see how you’re doing. What else are you saying you were dumped by your husband, I feel so worried.” “Actually it wasn’t Dennis who dumped me but I left him,” Jesselyn explained. “Oh that’s good then. You should have left him long ago. You are so beautiful, Jesselyn. You are more worthy of being the wife of the Mr. Raymond than the wife of the poor Dennis,” replied Mrs. Wina while smoothing her daughter’s slightly messy hair. Jesselyn looked down languidly. “Mother, I’m actually regretting that I left Dennis—” “Hush! What are you talking about? If Mr. Raymond hears, he’ll get mad at you and cancel the wedding plans with you!”

“But I’m serious, Mom, I’m really sorry. It turns out that Dennis is the heir to a masterpiece. Now he is the CEO of a big company, bigger than Mr. Raymond’s company,” Jesselyn explained to her mother. “Huh? How can that be?”

“I don’t know,” Jesselyn whispered again. Mrs. Wina waved her hand. “Ah, let it be. The important thing is that you will soon become Mr. Raymond’s wife. You will become a mistress and live a life full of wealth. You must try to win Mr.

Raymond's heart, always make him happy, so that later he will also give all his wealth to you."

Jesselyn immediately gulped. Let alone to win the heart of Mr. Raymond, right now he is being punished by that man.

"Hmmm, Jesselyn, can you stay here from today onwards?" said Mrs. Wina a few minutes later. "Huh? Why do you live here?" "Yes, Mother also wants to experience living in this luxurious palace-like house." "But I'm not officially married to Mr. Raymond, Mom-" "Yes, but in the end you will get married too right? Let's talk to Mr. Raymond, tell him if you want to live here," urged Mrs. Wina.

Jesselyn was silent for a moment. She was actually trying to cancel the wedding plans with Mr. Raymond because Jesselyn wanted to return to be Dennis's wife. That's why she had a slight objection if her mother lived there too. But Mrs. Wina's presence there can certainly make Jesselyn immediately free from Mr. Raymond's punishment. "Yes, I have, Mom waits here first. I'll try to ask her permission," said Jesselyn.

"Okay," said Mrs. Wina enthusiastically. Jesselyn also began to meet Mr. Raymond into his private room. "Sir..." Jesselyn called carefully. Raymond turned around to face the woman. "What is it?" "Can my mother live here too?" Raymond cracked a cynical smile at Jesselyn's question. "You asked your mother to stay here so you could get out of my punishment as soon as possible?" Raymond sneered. Jesselyn just stood there with her head down. "Hmmm, but I don't think it's a problem if your mother stays here. Isn't she also going to be my mother-in-law soon? Alright, I'll ask the maid to prepare a room for you," said Raymond then.

WIT.

Jesselyn seemed to be gulping her own saliva. Jesselyn realized, she couldn't possibly be separated from Raymond again. ;

"Why do you look so gloomy? Are you still thinking about your ex-husband? Are you still planning to run away from me and come back to him?" said Raymond who seemed to be able to guess the contents of Jesselyn's mind. "No, sir," said Jesselyn. "I'm gloomy just because I feel... Hungry." Jesselyn held her own stomach which was hurting.

Raymond seemed to sigh. “Okay, let’s eat together. Take your mother too.”
Raymond took Jesselyn’s hand towards the dining table.

At that time, Jesselyn was no longer happy when she was held by the wealthy businessman. Instead, she felt anxious, afraid that one day Raymond would torture her again if Jesselyn made a mistake.

