

The Heir's Revenge

Chapter 2

Cheating With Husband's Employer

In contrast to Dennis, who appeared shocked by what he saw, Raymond and Jesselyn appeared relaxed. Raymond, also, had his fingers wrapped around Jesselyn's waist, as if he didn't care that the man in front of him was still Jesselyn's legal husband.

"Oh, Dennis! Good morning! I'm so sorry, I forgot to tell you yesterday, that I was going to be absent today. So you can take the day off today as well," Raymond stated as he brushed his wet hair, his face devoid of guilt.

"What exactly is this, Mr. Raymond? Why would you betray me with this?" Dennis screamed loudly.

"Sorry? I am betrayed you? Dennis, I didn't betray you in the least..."

"But you already know Jesselyn is my wife!"

"That's right. But she came to me and said she no longer wanted to be your wife. And, Dennis, a woman as beautiful as Jesselyn does not deserve to be the wife of a driver like you. It would be far more appropriate if she was this hostess, accompanying and pleasing me. Jesselyn is a lovely lady. Isn't that true, honey?" Jesselyn's cheek was stroked all the way to her neck by Raymond.

Jesselyn desperately clings to the CEO. "That's right, honey. Furthermore, I believe you are far more qualified to be my husband. You can make me happy in any way you want, whereas that poor man can only make me suffer," Jesselyn answered, sarcastically looking at Dennis.

Dennis was already on blast, not only with jealousy but also with rage. Dennis was humiliated, especially by those two people who had no qualms about berating him in front of his own daughter. Dennis knew his daughter's heart would be broken even though Adelia didn't understand anything at the time.

Dennis whispered angrily, "Bastard..."

Raymond furrowed his brow immediately. Raymond scowled, "I didn't hear that! What exactly are you saying?!"

"You two bastard! Mr. Raymond, I served you for many years and had great respect for you, but you took my wife. And you, Jesselyn, don't deserve to be called a woman

because you're too cheap to abandon your husband for financial gain. I'm also looking forward to the court's decision. As of today, you are no longer my wife. And, Mr. Raymond, as of today, you are no longer my master!" Dennis' eyes were red. If it hadn't been for Adelia's presence, Dennis would have pulled Raymond's hair out of the pool and beaten the rich man. Dennis would rather appear defeated and leave the magnificent estate, remembering his only daughter, Adelia.

"Please leave my house! I don't need trash like you do!" Raymond yelled from inside the pool. "Hey! He has no right to called me in that way. Who does he think he is?" Raymond snorted angrily again.

Raymond's chest, which was covered in fine hair, was rubbed by Jesselyn. "Come on, honey. There's no need to waste time cursing the man. We should to have fun," Jesselyn tempted.

Raymond's gaze shifted to Jesselyn, that pretty face helped to calm him down a little. "Just end your marriage with him as soon as possible. Then I'll make you my legal wife. And you no longer have to think about him," stated Raymond.

"Nobody can deny that I'm yours, honey." Jessica said and wrap her arms around the man's neck.

Meanwhile, Dennis and Adelia quickly left the magnificent residence after James handed over his small bag. Only the grudge that was building up inside his chest caused him to cry. Dennis was determined to bring Jesselyn and Raymond to their knees, even though he had no idea.

Dennis returned home and found his father waiting for him on the porch.

"Dad, why did you come here without telling me?" Dennis said as he got off his motorcycle.

"I saw you riding your motorcycle with Adelia this morning. I had a bad feeling about you, so I came here. Are you okay, my son? Why is the door closed? What has become with your wife?" Mr. Lukman inquired softly. Pak Lukman does live somewhere else. He'd rather be alone than burden Dennis by living with him. Meanwhile, Mrs. Lukman, Dennis' mother, died when he was a child.

Dennis didn't answer his father's question because he didn't have the right answer at the time. Dennis chose to open the door and asked his father to come in.

"Wait a minute, Dad. I'm going to buy some sugar first so I can make a coffee for you. "

"Dennis, my son, just sit down! I'm not here for the coffee, I'm here to see how you're doing," explained Mr. Lukman.

Dennis bowed his head. At the time, his tongue was too heavy to tell his father about his condition. Dennis didn't want his father to be sad, but he also knew he couldn't keep the truth from his father.

Dennis said quietly, "Jesselyn has abandoned me and Adelia."

He didn't seem surprised by his son's statement, as if he had anticipated it. After a few seconds being silence, Mr. Lukman said, "If you need to go to work tomorrow, leave Adelia with me. It's unfortunate that such a young child must be bring to work. "

"I quit from my job, Dad. I resigned from my position as a Mr. Raymond's driver. "

"Why? Is that he let you go because you worked with Adelia?"

Dennis cocked his brow. "No, that's all I want, Dad. Mr. Raymond was dating with Jesselyn! Jesselyn apparently came to Mr. Raymond after she left me the night before. And I got to see them kissing in the swimming pool this morning." Dennis revealed everything to his father.

Mr. Lukman stroked his son's shoulder, hoping to calm and strengthen him. "I think, she's not a good woman for you, don't worry, you don't have to think about her. Just let her go!"

"I'm just irritated because he insulted me so much, Dad."

"She will apologize for what she did to you. Trust me." Mr. Lukman rubbed his son's back. "You and Adelia should rest now, and I will take you go to somewhere tomorrow."

"Where are we going, Dad?"

"You'll know tomorrow."