

The Heir's Revenge

Chapter 4

The Heir

Mrs. Berlin's gaze was drawn to a young man standing next to Lewis, who was holding a baby. Mrs. Berlin's eyes glazed over, Dennis' face so similar to Damara, her only son who lost twenty-five years ago. Mrs. Berlin was instantly convinced that Dennis was her grandson.

"My grandson... Come here! I missed you!" Mrs. Berlin exclaimed, shaking her head.

Dennis, on the other hand, immediately shook his head.

"Come to your grandma. Mr. Dennis," Lewis said to Dennis.

"What exactly is this, Dad? Is this some kind of joke?" Denis objected.

"I know it won't be easy for you to believe all of this, but it's true. You are Mrs. Berlin's grandson."

"Dad! Stop with the nonsense! Stop calling me "Mr.!" Dad, I am your son!"

"I'm sorry for lying too long. Sir, I'm not your biological father. I am Mr. Damara's personal aide, whom he has entrusted with the care and raising of his only son," Lewis, lowering his head, said.

Dennis shook his head again, as if nothing made sense to him. Dennis chose to leave the mansion with Adelia because he felt he was being played with.

"My grandson!" Mrs. Berlin exclaims.

"Please allow me to go after Mr. Dennis, Maam," Lewis said.

"Yes, hurry up! Please don't let my grandson leave me again! I need him!"

Lewis dashed out the door to catch up with Dennis. He also managed to intercept Dennis' steps in the midst of the magnificent house.

"Mr. Dennis!"

"Stop trailing me! I'm so disappointed on you, whoever you are!" Dennis cursed at Lewis.

“Mr. Dennis, I did all of this at Mr. Damara’s request, not my own.”

“Oh yeah?” scoffs Dennis. “Who exactly is Mr. Damara?” Is he my biological father? If he truly is my father, why did he instruct someone else to conceal my identity? He has died he should not have asked you to look after me, instead, let me live with my own family!”

“Mr. Dennis, you must know what happened to your parents!”

“I don’t need your bullshit!” exclaimed Dennis.

“Mrs. Berlin strongly opposed Mr. Damara and Mrs. Hellena’s marriage because Mrs. Hellena is not from a noble family! Mr. Damara, however, was willing to give up his throne as Mrs. Berlin’s sole heir for the sake of his love for Mrs. Hellena. That is why, before his death, Mr. Damara entrusted Mr. Dennis to me rather than Mrs. Berlin,” Lewis elaborated.

Dennis took a breather to hear Lewis’ explanation. “That means I’m not the grandson that she desires! So, why did you bring me here?”

“Because I know that Mr. Dennis has the right to know what your true identity is.”

Dennis hissed, “That doesn’t make sense.”

“Mr. Dennis, this is your chance to exact revenge on Jesselyn. You can do anything because you are Mrs. Berlin’s sole heir. And I can assure you that Jesselyn will be regret for what she did to Mr. Dennis and Adelia.”

Dennis was rendered speechless by Lewis’s words. Dennis was beginning to realize that he didn’t have to be upset about it. He should be thankful because it turns out he is not a poor man, but rather the sole heir to a wealthy family. Lewis was right, with the opportunity he now had, Dennis would find it easier to exact revenge on his ex-wife and former employer.

“Dad... Oh, what shall I call you now?” Dennis became perplexed when called the man in front of him.

“Call me Lewis, Sir,” Lewis replied, respectfully bowing.

“Okay. Lewis, please take me back to see Mrs Berlin,” Dennis stated.

Lewis instantly smiled at that. He took Adelia from Dennis’ arms and accompanied Dennis back to Mrs. Berlin’s house.

Dennis returned to Mrs. Berlin with firm steps.

Mrs. Berlin rose from her lounge chair as soon as she saw Dennis arrive. "My grandson..."

Dennis knelt in front of the seventy-year-old woman. "Grandma, accept my respectful greetings, your grandson," Dennis said solemnly.

Mrs. Berlin was moved to tears. "Rise, my dear grandson. I want to embrace you," she spoke hoarsely.

Dennis stood up and embraced his grandmother. Mrs. Berlin could be seen sobbing in Dennis' arms.

"I'm sorry that I evicted you when you were young. I'm deeply regrets what I did," she sobbed.

"Whatever happened in the past should be remembered and learned from. All we have to deal with right now is the present and the future," Dennis responded.

Mrs. Berlin grinned. "You're right, my dear grandson. You are as intelligent, wise, and attractive as your father." Mrs. Berlin gently stroked Dennis' face. Mrs. Berlin had the impression she was looking at her late son, Damara.

Mrs. Berlin's gaze was drawn to a baby girl in Lewis' arms a few seconds later. "Oh yeah, who's that pretty little baby?" Mrs. Berlin inquired.

"Her name is Adelia, and she is my daughter," Dennis replied.

"Oh, it turns out I now have great-grandchildren." Mrs. Berlin rubbed Adelia's face as well. "You're very pretty. She will undoubtedly be a flower in this house someday," she muttered something. "Oh, and where is her mother? Why don't you bring it with you here?"

Dennis appeared to be sucking saliva. "Grandma, her mother has leaving us. She dumped me because she saw me as a poor man who couldn't make her happy. "

Mrs. Berlin hissed, "What?! She's so stupid! My grandson, you don't have to be sad. She'll kick herself later for ditching you. After that, you won't have to worry about woman, you'll be able to choose from among the most beautiful women in the country. They will undoubtedly be vying for your hand in marriage."

Dennis laughed. "I haven't thought about women yet, Grandma. To be honest, I need to concentrate more on my work. That was my intention."

"Oh, my precious grandson. You no longer need to worry about success because you now have it all. My only heir is you. Everything I own is yours. Starting tomorrow, all of

my companies will be renamed after you. And I'll make you the CEO of Argonius Company."

Dennis' eyes widen when he hears the company's name. "Argonius Corporation?" Dennis repeated it with skepticism.

"You're right, my grandson. The Argonius Company is a large corporation that I have led for many years, and you will take over as CEO tomorrow."

Dennis's face lit up with a broad grin. He frequently heard the company's name as a competitor to Raymond's company, his former employer. And it turned out that Mrs. Berlin owned the company, which meant that Dennis did as well. Raymond couldn't wait to see how Raymond and Jesselyn would react if they discovered Dennis was the CEO of the Argonius Company. Dennis became increasingly convinced that he would easily avenge to Jesselyn and Raymond.