

The Heir's Revenge

Chapter 7

Jesselyne's Regret

Jesselyn threw her bag onto the bed as soon as she entered Raymond's mansion and entered the room. The woman appeared irritated.

"Be angry, but don't break the bag! You know, the cost of the bag is far greater than the cost of your life from birth until now," Raymond told the woman.

"I'm sorry, dear. I'm just so irritated," Jesselyn said.

"Don't worry, he won't be able to bask in his victory for too long. I will undoubtedly beat him in the near future," Raymond predicted. Jesselyn remained silent, her chest heaving with rage. While Raymond seemed to gently caress Jesselyn's face. "You are so beautiful tonight," Raymond said as he moved his lips closer to Jesselyn's face, but Jesselyn dodged before Raymond's lips touched hers. "I'm exhausted tonight. Shouldn't we just go to bed?" Jesselyn stated.

"You turned me down?" Raymond was irritated. "No, but I believe we need to rest. It's also late at night. Don't you have an important client meeting tomorrow morning?"

"Hmm, you're right. It appears that we should take a break." "All right, I'll sleep in the next room."

"Why don't you just stay here and sleep?" "So you can rest easy, Mr. Raymond," Jesselyn reasoned. Raymond appeared to nod. "Of course, Jesselyn!" Before she left her room, Raymond called Jesselyn once more. "Yes, what's up?" Jesselyn inquired. "When is your divorce from the poor driver going to be finalized? I can't wait to make our marriage legal," Raymond added. Jesselyn remained silent for a few seconds before breaking into a faint smile. "As soon as possible," she says. "I will tell you as soon as the process is completed." "All right, honey, good night!"

"Good night to you as well!"

Jesselyn exited Mr. Raymond's master bedroom and went to another room to think about what he should do in the future. Jesselyn feels bad about duping her husband after learning that Dennis is a wealthy heir, even more so than Raymond's.

"I have to be his wife again! I can be the wife of the richest person in this country, someone who is respected all over the world. After all, our divorce has yet to be finalized by the courts, and we have a daughter, Adelia. Dennis has always loved me so

much, I'm sure he'll want to take me back." In the room, Jesselyn muttered to herself. Jesselyn went to bed after making plans for the next day.

Jesselyn awoke at ten o'clock the next morning. "Has Mr. Raymond left for work yet?"

Jesselyn inquired of a waiter.

"Indeed, Maam. Mr. Raymond hasn't been here since this morning." "Oh, I see." Jesselyn appeared to nod. "Today I'll go outside for body care," she said once more.

"We will accompany you, Maam," the maid said.

"No need. I can do by myself, I prefer to be alone. In addition, I've asked Mr. Raymond's permission. If he comes back before I get home, just tell him I'm taking care of my body, which may take some time."

"All right, Maam." Jesselyn also drove away in a luxury car that she could choose from Raymond's garage. Jesselyn travels to the Argonius Company in order to meet with Dennis.

"I'd like to meet with the CEO of this company," Jesselyn told the receptionist.

"I'm sorry. Who are you? What is the point of meeting with the CEO? Have you scheduled an appointment?" inquired the receptionist. "My name is Mrs. Dennis."

The receptionist was perplexed because Dennis did not appear to have married a woman at the inauguration the day before. "Does Mr. Dennis have a wife?" The receptionist inquired about the coworker beside him.

"Looks like Mr. Dennis has become a father, doesn't it?" "That's right, that's right." The receptionist returned with Jesselyne and saidm "We're sorry, Mrs. Dennis, we didn't recognize you. Please, let me to take you to Mr. CEO's room." Dennis' room was opened for Jesselyn. Dennis was taken aback by the arrival of his ex-wife.

"Jesselyn? What brings you here?" Dennis responded as he stood up from his chair.

"Hello, honey. I'm your wife. Is it wrong for me to want to meet my own husband?" When Dennis heard Jesselyn's words, he immediately smiled sarcastically. "Wife? You still call yourself my wife? Didn't you say you didn't want to be my wife anymore?"

"Honey... Sorry, I just feeling emotional that night." Jesselyn approached, but Dennis quickly raised his hand to stop him.

"I was stressed that night, and I drank alcohol until I was drunk, so I didn't realize what I was doing," Jesselyn explained again.

"Is it possible that you could be at Mr. Raymond's house making out with him in the swimming pool because you were drunk?"

"Of course, because I'm still under the influence of alcohol. I'm truly sorry, honey. How could I possibly want to abandon you and Adelia? Yes, please forgive me. Please accept me back as your wife," Jesselyn said.

"Hmmm." Dennis laughed. "You shameless woman," he hissed, scornfully looking at Jesselyn. "I know you're begging to be my wife again now that I've become wealthy. Right?" Dennis cocked his brow.

"No, honey! That has nothing to do with it. Dennis, I love you." "Huh? Love? You confessed your love even though you insulted me last night!" "Because—," "What? You'll saying you were drunk last night?" Jesselyn's sentence was reduced by Dennis. Jesselyn chose to kneel in front of Dennis as she felt increasingly trapped and unable to give reasons. "Dennis... I know I was wrong, I hurt and betrayed you. But please accept my heartfelt apologies. Now I know there is no man better than you. Only you truly love me. Dennis, I want to stay with you. Please accept my apologies." Jesselyn sobbed. Instead of feeling touched for her, Dennis was disgusted by Jesselyne, "With your attitude, I am become more increasingly convinced that you are such a cheap woman. Maybe this is how you ask to be Mr. Raymond's mistress. What a pity! But, unfortunately, I'm not as stupid as Mr. Raymond. Your tears will not deceive me. If you think I'm upset because you left, you're mistaken. I'm actually glad you dumped me! You've proven that you don't deserve to be my wife!" declared Dennis Damara. "You can be mad at me or hate me, Dennis, but don't you consider Adelia's future? She will undoubtedly require my assistance as her mother!" Jesselyn pleaded once more. "Hey! Don't even talk Adelia's name!" Dennis's face was turning bright red, indicating that he was becoming more emotional. "You have abandoned Adelia, your own daughter. And I'm sure Adelia despises you even more than I do. You've forgotten about Adelia. She'll grow up to be a proper princess, she doesn't need a mother like you!" Dennis exclaimed.

Dennis grabbed a file from his desk and hurled it at Jesselyn. "The court has approved our divorce. You are no longer my wife, and you should not expect to be my wife in the future."

Jesselyn opened the file Dennis had earlier thrown at her. "Dennis."

Dennis yelled, "Get out of my room right now!" "Please, Dennis. Please give me another chance." "Should I call security and have you dragged out of here, Jesselyn? GET OUT NOW!" Dennis exclaimed.

Jesselyn had to get up and leave the room, as well as Dennis' opulent company. Jesselyn was still sobbing, she felt sorry she had dumped Dennis. And now her chances of marrying the richest man in town were dwindling. When she was about to leave her car in the parking lot, she noticed Raymond's aide was waiting for her. "How

did they find out I was here?" Jesselyn was about to flee when the big guys chased her down and dragged her into the car." Maam, you have betrayed Mr. Raymond. Now Master Raymond is waiting to punish you!" said one of Jesselyn's aides.