

The Heir's Revenge

Chapter 8

Greedy Lady's Punishment

Jesselyn was dragged back to Mr. Raymond's house by his aides. Jesselyn lowered her head as Raymond stared at her. "You know, Jesselyn, what you're doing so irritates me," Raymond hissed. "I'll explain everything to you, honey. I went there just to talk about our divorce," Jesselyn explained.

Raymond smiled sinisterly as he lifted his upper lip. "Oh yes? Do you think I am believe in you? Jesselyn, I'm not a fool to whom you can tell lies." Jesselyn's hair was pulled back by Raymond "Aaaa..." Jesselyn screamed out in agony. "I suspected last night, based on your refusal to sleep with me, that you must be sorry for leaving your husband, who is already wealthy. I know you want to see him again." "No, honey. Why would I go back to him when I already with you?" "Shut up!" Jesselyn was thrown to the edge of the bed by Raymond. "Aahhh!" Jesselyn screamed in agony once more.

"You told the maid in this house you were going to the spa, but instead you went to see your husband. I'm not sure what you're thinking, Jesselyn! Greedy lady! Just a few days ago, you begged to come to me to tease me, and now you want to leave me because you've met a man who is richer than me?" slurred Raymond. "Not at all, Mr. Raymond." Jesselyn continued to try to argue. "Shut up!" Raymond exploded. "I'm going to punish you. I will not let you out of this room for the next three days. Also, you're not going to eat," Raymond snarled. Jesselyn immediately grabbed Raymond's feet and forced him to kneel. "Mr. Raymond! Please don't do that to me. I could become ill or even die. Please accept my apologies."

"Do you think I'm believe if you die? Jesselyn, you're nothing more than a slave to me. A slave must also not betray his master. You should be thankful that I planned to marry a poor woman like you. Have you forgotten? You don't have anything. What a stupid woman!" scolded Raymond once more. He pushed Jesselyn's body away from him, preventing her from clinging to his feet. "Have fun with your punishment!" Raymond hissed and walked out of the room.;

"Everyone! Take care of this room! Don't let Jesselyne out, and don't feed her either. Don't worry about the screams. I will punish whoever feeds that woman in the same way!" Raymond gave the order to some of his men. "Yes, sir."

Raymond exited his house. "James, take me to the office. I stopped my job because of that woman," Raymond explained to James. "All right, sir," James said as he rushed to open the door for his boss. Raymond's face was still wrinkled and he looked angry in the car.

“Excuse me, sir, but will you cancel your wedding plans with Mrs. Jesselyn as a result of this incident?” James inquired cautiously. Raymond stopped for a few moments. “It does not appear, I still need her to win against Dennis. I will marry her, but I will make certain that the marriage I will have with her is not the marriage he envisioned,” Raymond said. The man appeared to be plotting something. Raymond went straight to his delayed work as soon as he arrived at the office. He ate at a restaurant before returning home after finishing everything. Raymond noticed Bella Cathlin sitting alone in the restaurant. The woman occasionally glanced at her watch, indicating that she was waiting for someone. Raymond came up to him. “Excuse me, Miss Bella!” Raymond said as he approached her. “Hi, Mr. Raymond! I didn’t expect to run meet you in here.” Bella returned the greeting, they both knew each other because they’ve worked together before. “How can such a beautiful woman as you sit alone like thia, Miss?” “Oh, I’m not alone. I’m waiting someone.”

“May I guess who it is? Dennis Damara, is that the person you’re looking for?” Bella Cathlin smirked immediately. “That’s right. We have agreed to meet here for dinner.” , “Did he allow you to come alone? Why didn’t he pick you up and bring you to this location?” “I believe he is preoccupied with his work. He’s the new CEO of a large corporation, so he has a lot to learn and work on. Just having dinner with him makes me feel very flattered,” Bella said. “However, I believe it is still inappropriate for a man to ask a woman out in this manner.” “I’m sorry, Mr. Raymond. I have no issues at all. Oh, and this isn’t a date, it’s just a casual dinner.” “Didn’t you ever want to date him?” Bella smiled shyly once more. “Who doesn’t expect to be dated by a handsome and wealthy Mr. Raymond?” Bella asked. “Handsome? Do you think he’s attractive?” “He is, indeed, a charismatic man.”

“I’m sorry, Miss Bella. If only you knew who he was,” Raymond lamented. Bella smirked. “What are you talking about? Are you familiar with him?” “Of course, I knew him before he was CEO. I really don’t want to say it, but I think you should also know about him, Miss Bella, who used to be my driver.” “Really?” Raymond’s words raised Bella’s brows. “That’s right. He’s been worked with me for a long time. He abruptly resigned and claimed to be the CEO of Argonius Company. What’s more, he was bragging about himself in front of me last night, despite the fact that he’s been living off my money all this time. He is an ungrateful man.”

Bella frowned once more. “I don’t think Mr. Raymond is that conceited. He appears to be a very approachable CEO. Isn’t it natural for him to be arrogant? He has nothing to boast about,

“Bella said.

Raymond swallowed. “He’s being nice to you because he wants something from you. But, c’mon, you don’t have to believe me. I just wanted to warn you about that guy,” Raymond said. “Miss Bella, are you certain she is the grandson of Mrs. Berlin, who has been missing for decades? What if he impersonates himself, which means he lied not only to you, but also to his grandmother and the rest of us?”

Bella Cathlin returned the faint smile. "I don't believe Mrs. Berlin is a fool to believe someone claiming to be her grandson." "It's up to you. But, I just warned you, Miss Bella! Good night," Raymond also walked away from the lovely lady. "James, we're going to another restaurant because I don't think the taste of the food in here," Raymond told James. Raymond passed Dennis, who was about to enter the restaurant, as he was about to leave. "Oh, it turns out that this world is quite small. It's good to see you again, Mr. Raymond." Dennis greeted his former boss with a sarcastic greeting. "Disgusting!" Raymond hissed before continuing to walk.

"Hmmm. You look even more disgusting to me," Dennis snorted, then went straight to Bella Cathlin, who was waiting for him. "I apologize for keeping you waiting so long, Miss Bella. I had some work to finish earlier," Dennis explained as he took a seat across from the girl. "It's all right, Mr. Dennis. I understand how hectic your schedule is," Bella replied. "I appreciate it."

"Mr. Raymond just came here to see me," Bella said a few minutes later as she waited for her food order to arrive. "Oh? Did he talk anything about me?" "Yeah, he said you used to be his driver." "That is right. I cannot deny. I worked long enough for him," Dennis explained. "Did he tell you anything else about me?" "Hmmm, he also said you were arrogant and unappreciative. Mr. Dennis, pardon me. I'm just relaying what he told me."

"Ha ha ha." Dennis simply laughed back. "Do you believe what he said then?"

"Hmm, I think I trust you more now." "Then you've made the right choice," Dennis said, rolling his eyes.

Mine

"Thanks for the dinner," Bella said to Dennis after they finished their meal together.

"I'd like to thank you once more for agreeing to have dinner with me."

Bella Cathlin nodded her head, smiling. "Can I call this dinner our first date, Mr. Dennis Damara?" Bella said cautiously.

"Date?" Dennis furrowed his brow. "Oh, I think it's too soon to talk about dating," Dennis said.

Despite her disappointment, Bella Cathlin put on a brave face. "You're right. Forget everything I said before. I was joking." "It's Okay."

"Then I'm going to go home first. Good night, Mr. Dennis. See you later." "All right, see you later." They parted ways in front of the restaurant and went back to their cars. "Miss Bella Cathlin appears to be interested in you, Sir," Lewis said as he drove home. "Won't

all the women in this country be interested in me, CEO of Argonius Company?" "Yes, of course! But aren't you curious about Miss Bella Cathlin?"

"Hmmm." Dennis remained silent for a few moments. "I still don't trust women." "Miss Bella is not the same as Jesselyn, sir. Miss Bella is a bright, independent, and opinionated young lady." "But, could he have approached me expecting something from me? With my current position, finding a woman who is truly sincere will be much more difficult." "Why are you asking her out tonight if you're not interested in her?"

"Hello, Lewis. Please! It was not a date, it was simply dinner."

"You also invited her to dance at the party last night."

"Certainly, but it's just a dance. How come you're taking it so lightly as a date?"

"I understand you still have a grudge against Jesselyn, sir. But that doesn't mean you use other women as an outlet because of your grudge. Miss Bella is an honorable woman who deserves to be treated well."

"What do you mean you're talking to me like that? Just because you've been my father for decades, you can speak to me like that! No! Keep your mouth, Lewis!" Dennis exclaimed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Dennis," Lewis immediately apologized to his boss. Dennis appeared to sigh. He began to think about Lewis' words because he knew what Lewis was going to say. "For the time being, Lewis, I haven't given much thought to women. I want to focus on exacting my vengeance on Raymond and Jesselyn," Dennis grumbled. "Sir, I believe you have won. Look how pale their faces were when they found out you were

Mrs. Berlin's sole heir last night."

Dennis raised his head. "I'm still not satisfied. I want to see them both suffer. I want them to feel what I did before, humiliated and dumped," Dennis stated.

Lewis didn't respond again until they arrived at Mrs. Berlin's magnificent home. "It's my grandson!" Mrs. Berlin greeted Dennis as he walked into the house. "Oh, grandma! Why is Grandma still awake? Shouldn't Grandma go to sleep by now?" Dennis said as he approached his grandmother. "I missed you, my grandson. You've been busy with all of the work since you arrived. So, I had to wait for you to get home, so I could talk to you," Mrs. Berlin explained. "Oh, Grandma... I would have come home sooner if I had known you were waiting." Dennis sat across from his grandmother. "What exactly is it, Grandma? What does Grandma want to discuss with me?" "How did you spend your day, my grandson? Is it fun?" "Grandma, you're very kind. I am overjoyed to have been given the opportunity to lead the company. This is a significant event in my life." "I only give you what is rightfully yours," Mrs. Berlin replied, her smile innocent. "By the way, I heard you're seeing Miss Bella Cathlin. Is it true?"

Dennis smirked. "How did Grandma become aware of Miss Bella Cathlin?"

"Come on, honey. I am Mrs. Berlin, I can learn a lot about her without you having to tell me."

"I knew, it must be Lewis has talked to you, right?"

Mrs. Berlin smiled once more. "Are you seriously dating Miss Bella?"

"Grandma, no. It's just a an ordinary meeting," Dennis stated. "My grandson, if you really date Miss Bella, I will be happy! Miss Bella is a lovely, intelligent, and self-sufficient young lady. She is truly deserving of being with you. And I believe she deserves to be Adelia's mother as well."

"Please, Grandma, please! Why do you appear to be in such a hurry to find my partner? I don't require a woman at this time."

"You're a man, and you need a woman." "I have you and Adelia for now," he says. "However, I will not always be with you." "Don't talk like that, please!" "Dennis Damara, my cherished grandson, I just wants to make sure you're happy even though she's not there. And choosing the right woman for you, also my responsibility." "Grandma, I'm very happy right now. Trust me." Dennis looked at his grandmother, trying to persuade her. "You should rest now that it's late. Let me to accompany you to your room." Dennis pushed his grandmother's wheelchair as well. "You don't have to do this, Grandson, the maid can take me to my room." "This is just a small things to show my love for you," Dennis explained. Dennis placed his

elderly grandmother on the bed when he entered the room. Mrs. Berlin cried as she looked at her grandson. Mrs. Berlin muttered, rubbing Dennis' face, "I'm so sorry for being mean to you when you were kid." Dennis took his grandmother's hand in his. "There's no reason to be sorry for what happened, Grandma. Take a rest. Good night." Dennis exited his grandmother's room and entered Adelia's, his only daughter's, room. Dennis was moved to see his daughter fast asleep in a spacious and opulent room. "I should have given you this kind of happiness a long time ago, my daughter," Dennis said softly, kissing his sleeping daughter's forehead. "Did you miss your mother?" Dennis asked again. "I missed your mother as well, but what she did to both of us was so cruel. We should forget about her." Dennis slept next to Adelia that night.

His gaze lifted to the ceiling. Dennis had everything, but he felt empty, as if there was a part of him that wasn't filled.

Raymond walked into Jesselyn's room. "Honey! I'm delighted to see you." Jesselyn, who had been lying limply on the bed, jumped up as soon as Raymond entered the room. "I'm starving, Mr. Raymond!" Jesselyn begged, "Please give me some food."

Raymond gave a sinister grin. "Your punishment is not over," he stated coldly. "Please, God, I'm going to die if I'm not fed like this." "I don't mind!" exclaimed Raymond. The man started taking his coat and shirt off. "Tonight, all I want is your body. You must serve me well," Raymond said, his face intimidating. "But, how can I possibly serve you well?" My body was so weak right now that I don't have any power." "I'm not asking whether you can or cannot, I'm simply asking you to serve me, and you can't refuse." Raymond began to remove his own belt and pants this time. "Didn't you say you were hungry? So I brought you some food. Just eat this 'mine!!'"