

# **The Heir's Revenge**

## **Chapter 9**

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#### **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.

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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!!’”

