

The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 1

A Wife Flees In The Middle Of The Night

"Jesselyn, where are you going?" Dennis exclaimed in surprise when he noticed his wife, Jesselyn, packing clothes into a suitcase.

"I'm going back to my parents' house," Jesselyn stated flatly, not looking at her husband.

"But why? What is the problem? And why does it have to be late at night?" As Dennis said again, it's eleven o'clock in the evening. Dennis had just finished taking a shower after a long day working as Mr. Raymond's personal chauffeur for a large export and import company. Jesselyn was already cold to Dennis. home early. Dennis thought Jesselyn was punishing him for watching drama on television. Dennis had no idea his wife was upset with him, let alone packed her own clothes.

"I can't live with you any longer!" cursed Jesselyn.

"How can you stand it? What's wrong with me?" concluded Dennis.

Jesselyn did not respond right away. She began by picking up the electricity and water arrears on the table and slid them directly in front of Dennis' eyes. "You're still perplexed as to what's wrong with you. Take a look at this! You can't even afford to pay for electricity and water on a monthly basis! Not to mention buying baby supplies and doing daily shopping. How long will you make Adelia and me eat eggs and that fermented soybean every day? Hah?!"

"If you hadn't bought air conditioning for our tiny house, the electricity arrears wouldn't be so bad. In terms of daily needs, if you can't stop yourself from shopping for clothes and bags every month, you can buy other protein-rich foods. I know I don't pay well, which is why I always tell you to save money, Jesselyn." Dennis responded.

When she heard her husband's words, Jesselyn's eyes widened even more. "So you're blaming me now? You think I'm a slacker? I almost die of boredom every day in this little house. It's like being a maid who has to do your laundry, cook your food, clean the house, and take care of your child! I require solitude. I need a vacation. I require solace. But you always give me burdens on a daily basis!"

"Shouldn't we, as husband and wife, share responsibilities? You should look after the house and our child while I work outside. I'll say it again: I don't want to take you on vacation, but if you can save some of the pocket money I give you every month, we can definitely go on vacation together, Jesselyn!"

“Shut up! I’ve been your wife for two years, and I’m still stuck in this run-down house. You promised to make me happy, but where is the proof? You are effectively imprisoning me. I’m going home to my parents now that I can’t take it any longer.”

Dennis grabbed Jesselyn’s hand just as she was about to close her suitcase. “What exactly do you mean, Jesselyn? Are you going to abandon me like that?”

“Yes! I don’t want to be the wife of a bad driver like you anymore! Allow me to leave! And please keep an eye out for a letter from the court regarding our divorce trial!”

When Dennis heard the word divorce, he became wide-eyed. “Jesselyn, what are you doing? Don’t you consider Adelia’s fate later?”

“I don’t mind. You must accept responsibility for her as her father. I want to live freely, away from you and that baby!”

Dennis’s jaw clenched as he heard his wife’s words. “Jesselyn! Your words are cruel! You can’t just abandon Adelia because you’re her mother. You must also accept responsibility for it.”

“I don’t mind.” They look into each other, Dennis’ eyes were flushed with rage and sadness.. “I only have one life to live, and I don’t want to waste it as your wife. Dennis, you won’t have to look for me after this. So, I really regret marrying a poor man like you!”

Every sentence Jesselyn spoke was like a bolt of lightning flashing through Dennis’ ears. His heart was pounding. He wanted to raise his hand and slap the woman’s mouth, who seemed to have no manners. But Dennis knew it wouldn’t work. Dennis’s hands appeared to clench. His red eyes followed Jesselyn as she walked out of the house with a suitcase. “One day, you’ll regret for leaving me, Jesselyn,” Dennis hissed.

He walked over to the bed and hugged Adelia, his one-year-old daughter. Dennis comforted Adelia, who was crying; perhaps the baby awoke to the sound of her parents arguing earlier. “Forget your mom, Adelia! Now, I will be both mom and dad to you. I will make you happy,, and I promise your mom will definitely regret leaving us like this!” Dennis whispered, holding the pain in his eyes. No matter how painful his heart was, he didn’t want to shed tears for Jesselyn.

In the morning, Dennis seemed to be getting ready for work. He also prepared a small bag filled with milk, diapers, and Adelia’s change of clothes because that day Dennis was planning to take his little daughter to work. Dennis went to his employer’s residence by wearing an automatic motorcycle. Mr. Raymond did offer Dennis to just take his car home, but Dennis didn’t want it for fear that his employer’s luxury car would be damaged. Furthermore, Dennis’ residence also didn’t have a garage.

When he arrived at the employer's residence, a bodyguard named James looked surprised to see Dennis come with a baby in his arms. "Why did you bring your daughter here?" James asked.

"I can't leave her at home alone. James, please hold on to this little bag. I want to see Mr. Raymond and ask him if I have to take Adelia to work today." Dennis moved the small bag in his hand to James.

"Dennis, wait..."

James seemed to be trying to restrain Dennis, but the man had already entered the majestic residence, onto a side terrace with a swimming pool, where his master usually enjoyed his morning coffee and breakfast.

"Hahaha... Honey, ticklish! You're so naughty!"

Dennis's fur stood on end when he heard the voice of a woman who was with Mr. Raymond in the swimming pool. Even though the woman had her back to him, Dennis could recognize the voice, and even Adelia, in her arms, could recognize the voice too.

"Maaa..." Adelia spoke, her hands reaching for the swimming pool.

Adelia's voice managed to make the two figures who were making out in the swimming pool turn around to face Dennis and his daughter. At that moment, Dennis felt his entire body limp. He felt like he was being hit by hundreds of kilograms of weight from various directions simultaneously.

"Jesselyn... You—"

Dennis's voice choked. He couldn't even continue his words.