The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 15

Suspect!

Duaarrrr....
"Aaaaa...."

In the midst of the chaos someone pulled Dennis' body out of the party location. Dennis didn't have time to recognize who pulled his body, but as soon as he got to the car, he realized that it was Lewis's messenger.

"Lewis, are you crazy? Why did you set off the bomb at the party while I was still in it?" Dennis protested to Lewis.

"I did this on purpose, sir, so that no one would suspect you later," said Lewis. Dennis was silent, realizing that what Lewis had said was true.

"Let's leave this place, Master!" said Lewis.

"Wait a minute. Where's the tiara?" Dennis remembered Tiara who was with him. As the chaos ensued, Tiara slipped from his embrace.

"Looks like it would be difficult to find Tiara in such a chaotic state, Master."

"What do you mean? Are you going to let Tiara inside? What if something happens to her? Find Tiara right now, and make sure she's okay."

"Yes, sir," Lewis said finally. "You two, quickly find Tiara right now." Lewis ordered the bodyguard who had brought Dennis to the car.

The two bodyguards returned to the building that looked already smoky, not long after, they came back with Tiara who had fainted.

"What happened to her?" asked a panicked Dennis.

"We found her in a coma, sir." Along with that, the fire brigade and police started arriving when they learned about the commotion. "Quick, let's get out of here right now!" Dennis ordered. They left the place. Dennis took Tiara to his residence, by that time Mrs. Berlin was already asleep. Dennis ordered the nurse who used to take care of Mrs. Berlin to check on Tiara's condition at that time.

"Is she all right?" Dennis asked the nurse.

"She's just an ordinary faint, sir," said the nurse.

"Hmm, thanks," said a relieved Dennis. "Waiter, please change her clothes so Tiara can rest comfortably," Dennis ordered the maid in the house.

"Yes sir."

Dennis looked at the face of Tiara who was lying on the bed for a few seconds. After that Dennis came out of the room and approached Lewis. "How are things at the party at the moment, Lewis?" asked Dennis.

"It's very messy, sir. There are a lot of injured people too. But at this time there is no news

about Raymond and Jesselyn," answered Lewis, who had been monitoring the latest news.

"Hmmm, I'm very satisfied because it ended up spoiling their party. And for the rest of their lives, they will also remember today as a bad day," said Dennis. "Lewis, you've done a very good job. In the future, make sure no one finds out that we caused the incident."

"It's safe, sir. I'm sure the investigators will treat the incident as an ordinary accident."

"Good, then I'll rest first. It's been a very tiring day, but also fun." "Good night, sir." Lewis bowed respectfully to his master.

Meanwhile, at the party scene, Raymond seemed so panicked by what had happened. "The explosion was thought to have come from a bomb that seemed to have been placed in the middle of the party, sir. But until now, the police have not found any evidence." James gave the report to Raymond. "How come there was a bomb? Doesn't every guest who comes pass through a strict inspection first?"

"Seems to be from the person on the show, sir." "Who do you mean? Organizers? Or my extended family?" "This is still in the process of being investigated, sir. There are also those who suspect that the incident was due to a fuel or electricity explosion. Currently the police are more focused on evacuating guests who were

victims who suffered minor injuries and serious injuries, even now it is reported that there have been three people who died," said James again,

"Die?" Raymond grew pale hearing this. "That's right, sir. Since the explosion also caused a fire, the fire brigade has now managed to extinguish the fire, but the evacuation and investigation process is still ongoing. The police are also waiting for your readiness to provide an explanation for this incident?" "Are they going to make me a suspect?" "That's likely to be the case, sir. What's clear is that you will be held accountable for this incident."

"Aishh..." Raymond rubbed his forehead, his head felt like it was going to burst. The wedding ceremony, which was supposed to be a happy day for him, turned into a tragedy that gave him a headache.

"James, do your best to solve this case. And one more thing, find out who is behind all this!" Raymond then insisted.

"I will try to do my best, sir!" James lowered his head.

After that Raymond walked away from James. Raymond headed to Jesselyn's residence to confirm the condition of his wife who had fainted during the incident earlier. "Is Jesselyn awake?" Raymond asked the bodyguard guarding the door. "Yes, sir," said the bodyguard and then opened the door for Raymond.

Raymond came into the room and walked over to Jesselyn on the bed. "How are you now,

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honey?" Raymond asked, rubbing Jesselyn's head. "I'm feeling better," Jesselyn said, trying to sit up. "What the hell happened, honey?" Jesselyn asked. Raymond shook his head. "I don't know. I've also asked James to investigate all of this, in addition to the police who are also conducting an investigation. But I'm sure, this incident is not an ordinary accident. This must have been planned." "What do you mean someone deliberately ruined our party?" "Yes. More than that, it seems he also has a purpose to harm us." "Are you suspecting anyone?" Raymond was silent for a moment. "Dennis," said Raymond later. "Oh, I don't think it's Dennis. Wasn't he also on the scene at the time of the incident? There's no way he could have harmed himself," said Jesselyn, expressing her opinion. "But our biggest enemy right now is Dennis Damara. If anyone wants to harm us, then he's the first person I'll suspect. And if he really is the culprit, then I won't hesitate to throw

bombs at his residence too, let me know." he's all dead," Raymond replied. "You don't have to worry, honey. I'll take care of all this. You go back to rest. Good night!" Raymond kissed Jesselyn's forehead. "Honey, wait! Where are you going?" "I will return to the scene to investigate this incident." "Please don't go anywhere, I'm afraid something bad will happen to you. Just let your messenger do it all," said Jesselyn. "But honey, I still have to make sure." "You can do it tomorrow, honey. It's late now, we better get some rest. Besides, isn't this our first night as husband and wife? I want you to sleep with you tonight," said Jesselyn. Raymond also nodded his head, choosing to obey his wife's words. Raymond took off his coat and climbed onto the bed. "Hmmh, tonight should be a good night for us. But that bastard has ruined it," Raymond hissed as he hugged Jesselyn. In Raymond's arms, Jesselyn was silent. Actually Jesselyn's purpose of keeping Raymond out that night was because Jesselyn didn't want Raymond to take revenge on Dennis. Because Jesselyn was also convinced that it was Dennis who caused the incident.