

The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 17

Konferensi Pers

Raymond immediately wiped his forehead when he saw the amount he had to pay as compensation for last night's incident. Raymond is not only responsible for the victims in that incident, but Raymond also has to pay for the damage to buildings, property, and others. Not to mention he also has to pay a lawyer to handle the case. Cold sweat began to seep from his temples.

Suddenly, Raymond heard a commotion outside. "What's that sound, James?" Raymond asked his assistant.

"That's the voice of an employee who is about to interview Mr.," answered James. Raymond pulled open the window blinds, it turned out that there were not only one or two reporters, but dozens of reporters standing outside the fence with their cameras ready. "Master, many important guests were injured in last night's incident, sir. There are CEOs of big companies too. So there are also many rumors circulating in the media stating that there were political motives and business interests as well in last night's incident."

"What other rumor is that? Did he think I was deliberately creating a mess at my own wedding? After all, why am I the only suspect?" "Perhaps it's because Master also hasn't given any information until now," "I'm going to meet the media right now. James, please make preparations for the press conference." "Yes sir." Raymond entered the room to meet Jesselyn. "Honey, hurry up and get ready. We will have a press conference soon." "Press conference? What for?" Jesselyn replied. "To provide information on last night's incident, because right now everyone is accusing us of being suspects."

"But-"

"Don't ask too many questions, Jesselyn! I have many things to do today. We don't have much time! Just carry out my orders immediately!" Raymond snapped at his wife.

"W-okay, honey." Finally Jesselyn answered quietly. She also began to prepare and then accompanied Raymond to conduct a press conference which was held in the courtyard of the house. "My wife and I apologize profusely to all parties who were harmed by the incident that occurred at our wedding party last night. Until now, we and the police are still investigating the cause of the incident. We ask for

support from all media partners, and please don't spread strange rumors, which can make things worse," Raymond said loudly in front of dozens of journalists

"So what is your responsibility for the victims in the incident? So far, we have received data from the police and the team that carried out the evacuation, that five people died, eight people were seriously injured, and seventeen people suffered minor injuries." One of the

Raymond played his tongue against the inside of his cheek. "Actually I have one suspicion on someone. But there is no solid evidence yet. Once I find him I definitely won't let him go."

Bella took a breath. "You can tell me if you need more private investigators. I can rent it."

"No need. At this time I feel the officers who work are more than enough. But I'll contact you when things change."

Bella nodded her head weakly and didn't say anything else. "What about your wife?!" Bella asked a moment later.

"As the news you hear, miss. Oh yes, my arrival here also wants to tell you my desire to pay for all your treatment until you get your face back to the way it was. This is a form of my responsibility." Bella took a breath. "Whether I'm going to heal or not, there must be a scar left isn't it?"

"I'll make sure it's as subtle as possible Miss."

Bella turned to Raymond. "Thank you. But can I ask you something?"

Raymond held out his hand for Bella to ask. "Is the man you suspect Mr. Dennis Damara?"

Raymond gave a meaningful gesture. "Why do you ask like that." "I just remember he had a look of hatred towards you. And you've also told me negative things about him. I feel you have a bad relationship with your former employee." Bella laid out her analysis. Raymond smiled which showed his aura full of good looks. "It's not wrong to say you're smart, Miss." Raymond complimented Bella. Bella took a breath. "I can't possibly serve as ceo with a mediocre brain."

Raymond laughed lightly. "And you have a sense of humor too."

Bella hissed a little. “That is indeed my complete package.” After that Bella also laughed along with it.

Meanwhile, Dennis, who had just arrived at his house, approached Lewis while removing the cast on his hand. Dennis’ sour face indicated the fight with Raymond was still bothering him even as far as the house.

