

The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 18

Looking for Evidence

“I don’t believe it! How many times do I have to see you in a week? Why do I always meet you every time I leave the house, huh?!” Dennis snorted sarcastically. “I also question the same thing. I don’t know what misfortune happened to me that I had to deal with someone like you.” Raymond replied to his former employer’s curt remark.

Dennis gave a faint smile. “By the way, how were you last night? It must be a fun night for you as newlyweds, right?”

Raymond hissed lightly. “What do you think, isn’t it the same as you planned, isn’t it?”

Dennis raised his eyebrows. “Oh yes? That’s exactly what I was planning.” Dennis pretended to be stupid.

“Who knows. You weren’t on the list of those evacuated last night but how come this morning you were in a cast?!” Raymond’s beam also appeared. “Be careful! I’m looking for evidence.” Raymond patted Dennis’s shoulder.

“Lewis, you made sure there wasn’t a single piece of evidence left, right?” Dennis didn’t mince words. He went straight to the person he once thought of as the father. “Yes sir!” Lewis replied not leaving his usual salute. Ever since he confessed to Dennis that the man was the son of his late employer.

“Just make sure again, Lewis. I don’t want any suspicions!” the man ordered.

“Okay sir!” Lewis obediently nodded his head. The old man then took out his cell phone, ordered someone skilled in a certain field to infiltrate the officers who were looking for evidence about last night’s case and then keep it.

The middle-aged woman who was none other than Jesselyn’s mother approached her daughter who was sitting pretty on the veranda with her cell phone in her hand. The woman

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was definitely not calm either. She couldn't have just let Raymond jump in alone without knowing anything. Jesselyn also needs information. Confirm that Dennis is the perpetrator of the incident.

"Jesselyn," said the old woman sitting beside her daughter. "Why Mom?" Jesselyn asked lazily without turning her head. Knowing what his mother was going to say wasn't a good thing. It was even possible that she would make her head explode. "Have you spoken to your husband?" her mother asked.

Jesselyn frowned. "Talk about what? Raymond was gone a long time ago." "About the house you promised to me. Have you persuaded Raymond to buy me that house?!" The question from her mother spontaneously made Jesselyn want to curse. If the woman who had shriveled up in some places wasn't her mother, maybe Jesselyn had thrown the curse without thinking. How did the woman issue such a question?

"Mom, things are messed up like this. Are you still thinking about the house? Raymond had a huge loss, he had to compensate for this and that. Not to mention finding evidence to drag the culprit behind bars." Jesselyn did hold back her curse but she didn't hold back the spray, Jesselyn wasn't that patient. "Isn't your husband rich?" "You think just in case a businessman and has a high position he has a lot of money in his pocket? Raymond must also have a lot of debt for his business interests."

"Then your husband might go bankrupt?" her mother asked in a mumble that managed to jolt Jesselyn off. "Jess, if that's the case, we will fail to be rich, right?! Jess, you have to persuade your husband again so that some of the remaining assets can be renamed. At least we didn't get a zonk when you separated from your husband."

"Mom, can you leave me alone?!" Jesselyn closed her eyes in anger. Jesselyn's hands clenched into the magazine she was holding. "Jess, you should consider what I said this time." Mama Jesselyn did not stop persuading her mother's words.

"Mom!" Jesselyn raised her voice a little at her mother when she didn't stop either. Really, it wasn't that Jesselyn didn't agree with her mother's idea. Indeed, that was also her mind. But it was her mother's way that made Jesselyn feel sick. If only her mother knew that Jesselyn was having a hard time with Raymond right now. Whether Raymond had completely forgotten what had happened some time ago or not, whether Raymond had completely forgiven her or not.

“I just want the best for you. You don’t have to be like that to me.”

Jesselyn closed her eyes once more.

