

## The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 19

### Founding Evidence

“Mommy only wants the best for you. You don’t have to be like that to her mother.” Jesselyn closed her eyes once more. “Then leave me alone, Mom. I need some rest now.” She growled at his mother. Mama Jesselyn snorted sarcastically at her daughter. She walked away from his daughter with a slightly disappointed look. But Jesselyn had no intention of persuading her. She rubbed her face instead, wiping away some of the confusion in her head.

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Dennis entered his office. Still with a cast on his hand which he put back on to complete the disguise. Dennis was so careful and total just to make sure Reymond’s henchmen didn’t find any evidence pointing to him. “Today there is a meeting with the editorial board which you will hold just before lunch time, sir! Apart from that, there are also several reports and proposals that you should check. It’s already on your table.” Tiara as secretary immediately reported her boss’s schedule for the day even though Reymond already knew a few things. His job was to tell Dennis everything. Dennis stopped staring at the woman for a moment. “Is there anything you need, sir?” Tiara asked when she noticed Dennis’ gaze on her. “there isn’t any. It’s just...” Dennis paused for a moment. “It’s just that I was not sure you would come to the office again if I remembering how angry you were last night.” Tiara smirked slightly. “Initially I intended to submit a letter of resignation. But considering how hard it was to get a job I canceled it. Opportunities that exist now do not necessarily come twice. Even if I have to pay for it in disgrace.” Dennis played his lips guiltily at Tiara. “I understand you are offended by my Grandma.” “I’m also a little offended by you. You shouldn’t have brought me to your house if you knew your grandmother was like that.” Dennis nodded his head. “Yes I was wrong. Me and my grandma apologize. Thank you for being with me last night. Grandma does have that attitude and I honestly didn’t know she had that attitude.” Tiara frowned. “What do you mean?”

“Whether you hear the news or not, I am not being cared for by my Grandma. I took care of Lewis since I was little and I think he was my parent. It wasn’t long before I discovered this fact when Lewis finally brought me to my Grandma.”

Tiara listened to all of Dennis’ explanations. “Um, yes. Let’s just take the lesson that happened that night, sir. I hope you don’t bring me again in front of your grandmother.” Dennis nodded his head. “Thank you. I’m relieved now.”

Tiara took a deep breath. “Ehm,” the woman replied with a mumble.

“I’m in now. You can go back to work.”

Founding t. denne

Tiara nodded her head. Back sitting behind his desk as a secretary. Complete all administrative matters that are part of it. While Dennis was like his words to Tiara, the man intended to enter his room.

“Sir!” before Dennis disappeared from behind Tiara’s door calling. “Are you okay? I remember last night you weren’t in a cast.” Tiara asked either because of the woman’s innocence or because of her concern. “Oh!” Dennis looked at his hands. “Slightly injured. I only realized it recently.” The man’s alibi before he disappeared from behind the door. Tiara had time to frown for a moment before shrugging her shoulders later. Trying to ignore the slight oddity in his superior’s hand that didn’t really matter. So what does Tiara do?

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Jesselyn decided to stand there on the messy construction building where she’s throwing her party. There are even a few decorations left. The officers were seen pacing back and forth with various interests. Mostly police and journalists.

Jesselyn scanned everything in detail. Try not to escape her attention from anything suspicious. Jesselyn wanted to find evidence. If Dennis wasn’t the culprit, she’d be making Dennis look like the culprit from last night’s incident. Anything that could bring Jesselyn to get Dennis back.

“Mrs. Jesselyn,” someone approached Jesselyn dressed all in black. Jesselyn wasn’t sure who it was but it seemed like she was one of the officers Reymond had hired to prove the man’s innocence.

“Keep working, I’m just here to have a look!” said Jesselyn which made the man re-enter the area marked with the yellow line. Jesselyn stepped foot, walking around the building last night. Maybe he could find something from the side building. Like cctv evidence or something.

Bug! Jesselyn accidentally bumps into a man.

“I am sorry!” said the man with the black hat covering half his face bowing to Jesselyn.

“it doesn’t matter!” Jesselyn replied as she clapped her hands that hit the ground. Of course she meant to remove the soil from her hands as well. The man then walked away after hearing Jesselyn’s answer. It seemed like he was in a bit of a rush to accidentally bump into Jesselyn. Jesselyn found an object that accidentally fell. A flash that certainly does not belong to Jesselyn. It must have belonged to the man who hit her. Jesselyn glanced around. She meant to return the object. who knows it’s important to the Jesselyn case investigation. Fortunately the man had not gone far, in a quiet place she seemed to be contacting someone. “I have secured the evidence, Mr. Lewis. I’ve also taken a copy. Fine sir! I’ll hand it over to you right away.”

Mr Lewis? Jesselyn’s eyebrows rose. Isn’t Lewis is her father-in-law’s new name? Ah, to be more precise, her ex-in-law. Jesselyn smiled faintly. She refused to take it in her pocket. Jesselyn didn’t hold back this time. She opened the

old back this time. She opened the contents of the file and saw one file

Jesselyn clicked on the file which turned out to contain the CCTV footage, there are two videos there. Jesselyn clicked the first one. Seen before the explosion occurred. Some of the officers that Jesselyn knew were staff who were on duty that night.

Jesselyn’s gaze narrowed at one of them whispering then showing suspicious gestures. Jesselyn narrowed her eyes even more. Seen some people who give code through gestures. Mezoom and replay the tape many times until the explosion finally occurs. The second footage of Jesselyn seeing Dennis being pulled by someone out of the building, Dennis had to be rescued from the many guests present. It was as if someone had known there was going to be an explosion in the building to drag Dennis just in time so his boss wouldn’t get hurt. A few minutes later the same person came back into the building with the girl who had passed out. That’s Tiara! Jesselyn cracked a smile with the evidence she got. Dennis couldn’t resist anymore this time. Jesselyn got the proof. Dennis was unable to move with the evidence in his hands. Jesselyn was confident she would get Dennis again.

“Baby, you are mine forever. No one will be able to replace me.”

Jesselyn's smile widened with meaningful eyes. It doesn't take time. Jesselyn immediately started the car, headed for Dennis' office. As usual, her steps were so haughty it was as if she was still Mrs. Dennis.

"Sorry, madam! Mr. Dennis is being undisturbed." Tiara stopped at the door when Jesselyn intended to enter Dennis' room without permission.

Jesselyn raised her eyebrows for a moment. At first she wanted to ignore Tiara but she clearly remembered that she was the same woman that Dennis had brought to the party. "Oh so you're Dennis' secretary?" Jesselyn looked at the woman's name tag pinned to her chest. "TIARA ..." she said while spelling Tiara's name. "Aren't you Mr Raymond's wife?" asked Tiara back. "Have you made an appointment with Mr. Dennis beforehand, madam?" replied Tiara again. "I don't need a special appointment to see Dennis." Jesselyn pushed Tiara arrogantly to get the woman out of her sight.

