

## The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 20

### Failed to Trap

Dennis “Damn it! Isn’t it enough for thirty minutes for you to get rid of the evidence?” Dennis growled as he prepared to beat up the careless employee. “Lewis how can you entrust such an important mission to him?” Lewis didn’t escape getting a spray from the man.

“I’m sorry, sir. I will look again.” “What if Raymond’s men find him?”

Lewis and his men frantically walked away from the evidence to make sure none of Raymond’s men found him. At the same time Jesselyn entered the room with a haughty face.

“Who told you to come in?!” Dennis sneered at his ex-wife.

“There really isn’t anyone. I’m on my own initiative.” Jesselyn shamelessly sat proudly on one of the sofas.

“Sit down!” she said to Dennis. “Lewis, called security to drag this shameless woman away!” Jesselyn laughed haughtily. “You’d go back on your word if you knew what I brought.” She showed something in her hand which made Dennis flinch. “Tell everyone to go first so we can be comfortable with transactions, honey.” “You must have the wrong person.” Dennis was still trying to hold on amidst the pressure. Jesselyn pulled her thin lips discordantly. “We’ll know once we see what’s inside.” Dennis cleared his throat, he motioned his head for Lewis to come out. “Bring me a drink and some snacks too, Lewis!” Don’t forget Jesselyn emphasized Lewis’ words clearly as if mocking her former father-in-law. “Don’t be so rude to him! Lewis is not your subordinate Jesselyn. You have no right to give him orders!” Jesselyn shrugged nonchalantly. “Then get your cheap secretary to do it.” “Watch your mouth Jesselyn!” Dennis barked angrily. “I know she’s not your lover. Don’t be ridiculous!” Jesselyn gave her a sneering look. “You don’t have to overreact to make me jealous anymore.”

Dennis burst out laughing. “I’m not that crazy to do it. Jesselyn, you think you’re so beautiful that I have to cry for your long absence. Too bad, being separated from you made me realize how worthless you are.”

“Dennis!” Jesselyn snapped angrily. while Dennis raised his eyebrows.

“What kind of evidence do you want to show? otherwise you can get out!” Dennis said coldly. Jesselyn plugged it into the laptop and played it to Dennis about what she had found. “He saved you so fast Dennis! It was suspicious when he only saved the two of you and then left. Today, today he collided with me then he was in your room. That’s enough proof you did it.” Dennis raised his eyebrows. “You have another copy?” asked Dennis.

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“Of course not. I immediately gave the evidence to you.” Jesselyn straightened up. “Dennis, I really care about you dear. I want to give a complete family to Adel. Be a wife who fulfills her duties. We can continue our pending dreams Dennis. You promised me that we would be around until we were old.” Dennis gave him a serious look. The man moved to stare at Jesselyn. “Jess...” Dennis said in a tone full of tenderness. “Trust me Dennis. I even risked myself to provide that proof for you. Only you, Honey.” Bag! Dennis pressed the delete button quickly which made Jesselyn widen. “Dennis!”

“How is it honey? The evidence is gone. Can you prove anything else?” challenged Dennis jeering Jesselyn.

“Damn Dennis!”

“I’m damn?! Then why are you still coming here, huh?” Dennis snorted. “Dennis, you...!” Jesselyn was at a loss for words. “You can’t do this to me?”

“So what should I do with an ignorant ex-wife like you huh?” Dennis crossed his arms over his chest. The man’s arrogance seemed twice as real as before. “Lewis, bring security to my room!” Dennis spoke to Lewis over the intercom which the man immediately complied with.

“Dennis, you are going too far. You’re really outrageous. I did it for you!” Jesselyn did not accept.

“Thank you very much, but unfortunately I didn’t ask for it. You should have given that proof to your husband. Not me, Jesselyn. But you’re too greedy. You know your husband has a lot to lose. You’re afraid of living miserable again that’s why you lick now. But it’s a pity dear, I see too much of your stripes.”

At the same time the security assigned to drag Jesselyn came. No need to wait for orders from his master, he directly brought Jesselyn out. “You will regret Dennis!

Really, you'll regret kicking me out." Dennis shrugged his shoulders not forgetting to look down on him standing at the door as if to challenge Jesselyn who entered the elevator. "Next time you don't have to let that woman in," Dennis said to Tiara who had a table near the entrance. "Okay sir! But may I know what is your relationship with that woman? I'm sorry if it's presumptuous to ask." Tiara looked down. Because she afraid Dennis was angry from being offended.

"She's my ex-wife." Dennis replied in a calm tone unlike what Tiara had predicted. "You should know I hate her so much. So make sure she doesn't step foot in my room again." Tiara nodded her head. "Okay sir! To be honest I had already blocked her but she arrogantly pushed me. I'm grateful you're divorced from her. I can't imagine if she's still your wife." Dennis pulled her lips thin at Tiara's words. "Um, I must have been a complete fool to have ever loved her and married her."

"At least God still loves you, sir! God opens your eyes fast."

Dennis stared at Tiara for a while with a look full of meaning. He didn't speak Neither did Tiara, they just enjoyed the vibrations that propagated through the iris. share certain signals

from each other's bodies.

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Jesselyn came home with a sour face. She had not forgotten what Dennis had done to her. How could Jesselyn be so careless that Dennis destroyed the evidence so easily! Jesselyn cursed if only she had used the evidence properly. "What happened? Why did you swear when you got home?" Raymond watched his wife appear from behind Jesselyn. Don't forget Raymond tossing his wet hair, indicating that the man had just finished taking a shower. "Honey, honey, are you home yet?" it was undeniable that Jesselyn looked very nervous and tense. The image of how Raymond had tortured her a while ago haunted her. She was so scared. "You didn't answer me correctly." Raymond hissed coldly which made Jesselyn gulp very hard.

"What's happening outside pisses me off."

Raymond raised his eyebrows. "Oh yes? What's that? Does it have something to do with you being out for a long time huh?" Raymond made Jesselyn feel even more cornered. Raymond was smart, Jesselyn had to give a clear reason for him to survive.

“I, I was from that place.”

“That place?” Raymond raised an eyebrow demanding more explanation.

“Our party last night. You can ask one of the officers there.” While giving reasons to Raymond, Jesselyn didn’t forget to pray silently. “What are you there for?” Raymond asked another question.

“I... want to find evidence. Too bad I can’t let you bother yourself. I have to help find evidence to save you from that accusation.”

Raymond licked his lips for a moment and then the man nodded his head. “Did you find anything there?” Raymond’s questions never seemed to stop. Seriously, Jesselyn was getting scared.

“Not. I tried hard but found nothing.” Raymond leaned his face closer to Jesselyn’s to find out before the man nodded his head again. “Professional detectives can’t find it, an idiot like you is definitely impossible to find evidence of.” Jesselyn was a little offended by Raymond’s words but she held herself back for now. She didn’t want to lose it all so quickly.

“But honey you don’t have to go there often.” Raymond had now used affectionate nicknames which made Jesselyn a little relieved. It seemed Raymond believed her this time. Jesselyn is safe. “I don’t want the media or the police to accuse me of being a suspect.” Jesselyn nodded her head. “Okay, Dear!” said Jesselyn obediently. “I like an obedient wife.” Don’t forget to give Raymond a short kiss. Jesselyn tried her best to smile as natural as possible.

“How was your day, honey? I know you’re having a tough day. But you can tell me a few things to complain about,” Jesselyn said looking for a topic while pushing Raymond thinly.

“I had a very bad day. Worse than reported. I’m not only managing public opinion, proving my innocence, paying various kinds of compensation and making apologies to many parties. I also met your damn ex-husband!” Raymond told a long story spilling it all out. “Where?” Jesselyn asked.

“At the hospital when I visited Bella Caithlin. Oh yeah, she offered to help me find out who was behind it all. But I’ll hold on. I don’t want to appear weak and incompetent.”

