

The Heir's Revenge by Twine Twin Chapter 24

Looking For Investors

The tug on Jesselyn's hair is getting tighter. "My dear, you must understand how to appreciate. I've been doing very well. You should be praising me instead of giving me a jealous look"

"Sick Raymond!" Jesselyn groaned. "I know. If it's to please you, I can't pull your hair, my dear. I will caress you," the man whispered coldly for some reason, making Jesselyn feel sick. "Raymond I'm sorry." Raymond raised his eyebrows. "Unfortunately I'm already angry dear. I must punish you." Jesselyn shook her head hugging Raymond's legs pitifully. "No Raymond, no! I can't starve anymore." "No dear, today I don't want to starve you, but I do make you remember what your status is in this house."

Raymond let go of Jesselyn's hand violently sending the woman flying. Before he finished, Raymond pulled Jesselyn's hair roughly, dragged the woman into a room and threw Jesselyn in a corner. He then opened the cupboard and took a rope. A thin grin escaped the man's lips. "Next time you have to be careful with what you act dear," Raymond said stroking Jesselyn's hair.

"Raymond, I beg you!" "Ah, one more thing, you can't just call my name. we are not equal dear You must call me master." After that Raymond stood up leaving Raymond who closed the door without intending to turn around. Jesselyn covered in fear tied up in the barn without a blanket. The woman was scared.

Dennis glanced back and forth at his watch. He had been waiting for Bella for more than two hours in the woman's lobby. After that night's text message, Dennis waited for Bella at the promised place, but the girl didn't come. After that Bella was always looking for reasons to cancel all the meetings. Meanwhile Mrs Berlin continued to press Raymond. The result was that the widower had no other choice but to visit Bella in her office.

"Miss Bella!" Dennis immediately stood up as soon as he saw the silhouette of Bella coming out of the elevator with the secretary and several other people.

"Oh master Dennis, I'm sorry I couldn't speak to you today." "But I've been waiting for you for more than two hours, Miss!" Dennis said pitifully. Bella smiled gracefully. "I'm really sorry," the woman said. Dennis confronted Bella. "Miss, please! I just wanted to say sorry. No more than ten minutes." Bella took a breath. "Master Dennis, I know we've met a few times but we're not this close that you can block my steps. Please, your manners! Even my date knows manners."

Loohna Fortuinvestors

Dennis cleared his throat saying his apology once again which Bella ignored. Before disappearing into the car Bella turned. "I know your apology is because investors in you withdrew their money. But that has nothing to do with me."

"Nonsense!" Dennis screamed in his heart to let Bella go. The man wiped his sweaty forehead. He's stuck. It turned out to be very difficult to get Bella Caithlin's forgiveness. Unsteady steps brought Dennis back to his office.

"Lewis what should I do now? Do you have a solution?" Dennis asked as they walked side by

side.

"Sorry, sir! I don't understand about business."

Dennis then rubbed his face roughly. Telling Lewis to leave him. He never thought that just one investor could have such a big impact on his company. No wonder Mrs Berlin alias her uncle was so angry with her. Dennis ruffled his hair in frustration looking for a way out of the existing problem.

Not long after Lewis left, footsteps came back into his room. "Lewis I told you to leave me alone!" Dennis snapped. Dennis was surprised when the man wasn't Lewis but Tiara.

"Sorry sir, I brought the financial report that you asked for." She handed the file in her hand to her boss.

Dennis cleared his throat. He opened the report to check while loosening his tie to reduce the tightness that was there. Where would Dennis get the millions of dollars from? The man let out a breath meaning to reduce his smoky head.

"You want me to make you a drink?" asked Tiara. Dennis nodded his head. "Just coffee."

Tiara nodded. She came out of Dennis's room and then came back with a cup of coffee. Not forgetting she handed it over to Dennis. "Still hot sir!" Tiara said warning making Dennis stop for a moment his hand.

"Why did you make me coffee that I can't drink?!" spray the man.

Tiara looked down. "I am sorry sir!" It made Dennis feel guilty.

"Well, if you don't have any interests you can get out. Don't add to the problem! My head is really about to burst." Tiara nodded wearily. "Do you need that one investor? What about other investors?" "What do you mean?" asked Dennis. "I'll just go out when you're angry."

Dennis growled. "Don't be half-hearted Tiara!"

Tiara fiddled with her fingers. "How about we persuade other investors to join? That way you don't have to apologize to Miss Bella." Dennis's eyebrows rose. "Who? If I had known I would have done it from the start." Tiara opened her tablet and gave Dennis a name and profile of the man. "His name is Jordan Mcqueen. If we can convince him all your problems will be solved."

Dennis took a breath. Who does not know Jordan Mcqueen. "Tiara, you know very well he is not easy. He always takes many things into account before investing. Not just any company

can."

"And the Argonius company is not just any company, sir. You forgot the company you are currently running?! After all, we don't just burn money. We have a clear goal. Sir! Why don't we try it first?" Dennis hesitated. "With a zero point one percent chance." "Sir, come on!" said Tiara. "How can you be pessimistic like this, if we fail to negotiate with Mr Jordan, we will look for other investors. There are many rich people in this world who want to increase their wealth."

"Okay! You make an appointment with him." Dennis agreed in the end. "The problem is he's in Paris at the moment. On a family vacation." "What?!" Dennis's eyes bulged. "You were the one who just offered me a solution, Tiara!" Dennis growled.

The woman squeezed his hand. "This is why I was afraid to speak in the beginning. I was afraid of being scolded." Dennis snorted. "I don't want to know, how do you arrange an appointment with him. Who told you to offer me that solution!" Dennis then took out his cell phone. "Lewis, can you arrange a private jet for my and Tiara's flight to Paris?" asked the man. "Paris, sir?! The company is in trouble right now. Should you hold yourself back for a vacation? You have to stop your relationship with Miss Tiara anyway." Dennis hissed. "Just do what I tell Lewis. You don't have to lecture me. After all, who wants to take a vacation. I have work to do in Paris. Then take care of it immediately!" "All right, sir!" Lewis finally said. Dennis hung up the phone. The man took a breath. I don't know why he's a little nervous now. Dennis was afraid of failure. He saw Tiara through the mirror negotiating with Mr Jordan's secretary. During the trip to Paris, Tiara and Dennis barely slept. The two of them exchanged thoughts with each other studying the prepared proposals. Don't forget to read it over and over again so he can understand everything. So that Dennis could gain sympathy from Jordan Mcqueen. Dennis took advantage of the eleven hour flight time as best he could. It was as if Dennis had hung all of his life there. no, indeed Dennis had depended all his life on this mission this time. Not only Dennis, Tiara, madam berlin also even depended on Dennis's hand. "I don't serve business while on vacation, Son." The old man with completely white hair approached him. His stature is so dignified. When meeting face to face like this, Dennis could judge how experienced the man was. "I'm really sorry, sir.

Only fifteen minutes of your time. No, ten minutes is enough.” Dennis pleaded in despair.

The old man smiled faintly. “Where’s the cooperation contract?”

“Yes?” Dennis stammered. Tiara immediately moved quickly to give the cooperation contract to Jordan. The man read it briefly then signed it. “You don’t want to know my presentation first?” asked Dennis.

“No need! I’ve read the proposal. After all, Argonius is a big company with the prospect of making a profit almost every year. I don’t have much time. If I have nothing else to do, I’ll go.” “Thank you very much, sir!” Dennis said greeting the man. Jordan also shook hands with Dennis.

“Even though I haven’t invested anymore in the last five years, you managed to seduce me.” Dennis smiled as he thanked him once again hearing the compliment. Jordan then left in front of Dennis. Following the five women who had called him earlier. Oh! Rich people can always buy anything. Even girls who are more deserving of being his grandchildren. “Tiara, I’m not dreaming right?” Dennis said to his secretary. “Us, this means our problem is over, right?!” asked Dennis.

Tiara nodded her head. “Though it’s never finished. We have to realize what...” Dennis embraced Tiara with joy. The woman did not have time to finish her sentence. “Tiara, you are brilliant!” Dennis praised her.