

# The Heir's Revenge

## Chapter 3

### Lukman's Secret

Mr. Lukman had arrived at his son house early in the morning.

"Uh, Dad, I didn't expect you to arrive too soon." Dennis pushed the door for his father. Dennis was taken aback to see his father dressed in a suit and shiny shoes, despite the fact that Mr. Luman's usual attire consists of a shabby shirt and cheap leather sandals. "Why are you dressed so neatly. What is your plans? "

"Like what I said yesterday, I'll drive you somewhere. and don't forget to dress like me. This is for you," Mr. Lukman handed a bag to his son.

Dennis frowned as he looked down at the suit and shoes his father had given him. "How did you get these clothes?"

"I rented it," Mr. Lukman explained.

"And why do we have to wear such clothes, Dad? Where are we going?"

"My son, you'll find out later. You should get ready right away so we can leave as soon as possible."

Despite the fact that he had many unanswered questions, Lukman decided to follow his father's orders. He walked into the room. Dennis changed his clothes after first dressing Adelia, who had just finished bathing. Dennis also dressed appropriately for his young daughter.

When Mr. Lukman saw Dennis outside with Adelia in a baby stroller, he muttered, "You really look like a heir to the throne."

"The heir to the throne? What do you mean?"

"Nope!" Mr. Lukman motioned with his hand. "Let's go. I has rented a car for us to use today."

Dennis had just noticed a gleaming black car parked in his front yard. They all come into the car. Dennis took the initiative to drive, but Mr. Lukman insisted on him driving alone.

"Dad, where are we going? Is it a long distance away?" Dennis was still trying to ask his father along the way. Mr. Lukman, however, did not respond. Until they arrived at a

magnificent mansion fit for a king. Dennis was surprised. He had always assumed that Raymond's house was the largest and most luxurious, but it turns out that there were more than his former employer's.

"Whose house is this?" Dennis inquired once more.

The two house guards stopped their car before Mr. Lukman could answer their questions.

"Who are you?" one of them inquired.

"I'd like to meet Mrs. Berlin," Lukman said as he lowered his car window.

"I cannot allow you to meet with Mrs. Berlin until I have verified your identity. And have you scheduled a meeting with Mrs. Berlin before?"

"Not yet, but I'm sure Mrs. Berlin won't turn me down. Please let me in. "

The two bodyguards continued to refuse permission until a gardener in the house joined them. "Are you Mr. Lewis?"

Dennis frowned when he heard the old gardener refer to Mr. Lukman as Lewis. But when Mr. Lukman got out of his car, Dennis followed, carrying Adelia.

"I'd like to meet Mrs. Berlin, Mr. Darto. But these two bodyguards aren't going to let me go," Mr. Lukman stated.

"They're new around here, sir. So it's understandable that they don't know you, Sir. Please allow me to accompany you to meet Mrs. Berlin," Darto, the gardener said.

"Wait, Darto! Why did you let a stranger come in?" One of the guards came to a halt.

"If you knew who this Mr. Lewis was, you'd be embarrassed to have confronted him like that! Allow me to take him in. I will be responsible for what occurs later." Darto responded forcefully. "All right, sir!"

"Dennis, come on in." Mr. Lukman also invited Dennis to enter.

Dennis followed his father, a thousand questions racing through his mind. But the sensation was becoming uneasy, too much was strange. He's not sure what his father is keeping hidden. Why was he suddenly referred to as Lewis? And why did he want to meet Mrs. Berlin? What exactly is going on?

They began to make their way into the magnificent mansion. A servant was feeding an elderly woman on a lounge chair in a large room. Dennis predicted that, based on the

wrinkles on the old woman's face, she must be around seventy years old, an age that cannot be concealed with make-up.

Adelia began to whine because she felt she was in a strange room. Dennis tried to comfort Adelia, but the elderly lady could hear her whimpering. Mrs. Berlin turned to face three men and a small child who were approaching her. Mrs. Berlin's eyes did not blink at all.

Mrs. Berlin hissed, "Lewis..."

"My apologies, Mr. Lewis paid a visit to you, Mrs. Berlin," Darto explained to his boss.

Mrs. Berlin smiled and nodded. "You can return to work," he told Darto. "You can also go back to the kitchen," she said to the waiter who was feeding her.

"All right, Maam." Darto and the waiter exited the large room.

Mrs. Berlin sat up in her easy chair. "You still alive, Lewis!"

Lukman a.k.a Lewis knelt and bowed his head, his brows furrowed. "Please accept my apologies, madam. As Mr. Damara had ordered, I was also forced to leave the madam," Lewis stated.

Damara? Dennis frowned at yet another foreign name. But it appears that the name is not too foreign; isn't Dennis' full name is Dennis Damara?

"Lewis, you know how devastated I was when Damara abandoned me. Damara, where are you now? Lewis, where is my son now?" Mrs. Berlin's voice became hoarse as she spoke.

"Mr. Damara's car was involved in an accident as soon as he left the house, Maam. Mr. Damara's wife died on the spot, but Mr. Damara and the baby were taken to the hospital anyway. But, Mr. Damara died not long after," Lewis stated.

Mrs. Berlin's joints ached after hearing this. She reclined in her chair. Tears began to well up in her eyes. "Why are you didn't tell me, Lewis?" Mrs. Berlin exclaimed a few minutes later.

"Please accept my apologies, Maam. This is what Mr. Damara's want. Mr. Damara requested that I keep everything from you, Maam. Mr. Damara also requested that I raise his son. And now I'm bringing his son to you. This is Dennis Damara, your grandson."

Dennis was wide-eyed as he heard the words of the man he had known as his father. When his father mentions his name, his blood boils violently. What does this imply? Is this to say Dennis is not Lukman's biological son? Does this mean that Dennis is the

deceased Mr. Damara's son? Does Dennis is the grandson of Mrs. Berlin, the mansion's owner?

Ah! Dennis found it all really doesn't make sense.