

Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

TWENTY ONE – EVIL PLOTS

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Back at the Humsworth mansion, David paced from one end of his father's study to the other, his fists clenching and unclenching with rage.

When he could no longer hold it back, he grabbed a five thousand dollar flower vase and threw it against the wall.

Wilhelm slammed his palm on the table.

"Get a hold of yourself, David. Don't trash my fucking office."

David turned cold, angry eyes at him.

"We can't just sit back and watch that worthless prick take over everything we've worked for! We have to do something, Dad."

"Don't you think I know that? Turns out, he's the heir to the Diamond empire. Those people own London, son. How on earth do you reckon we stop them?"

David collapsed into his seat, his brain whirring in a billion different directions.

"Let's just hope the fool will return the company to us once he's generated the fifty million dollars."

David didn't reply. He was completely lost in thought.

Then it hit him.

He leaped to his feet.

“That’s it, dad. I got it.”

“You got what?”

“I know a means by which we can get our company back, or get some really cool cash to make up for the loss of the company.”

Wilhelm was elated.

“I’m listening.”

“If we want Luke and his grandfather to give us anything, or even pay us any attention, we have to take something from them first. Something they would desperately want to get back.”

Wilhelm leaned back in his seat, considering the proposal.

“You mean like blackmail.”

David shook his head.

“No, dad. Okay, let me put it this way. Something or someone.”

Wilhelm froze in realisation.

“Are you talking about kidnapping?” He asked in a hushed tone.

David beamed with an evil smile.

“Bingo. Luke thinks he can outsmart us. What he doesn’t

understand is that we're always one step ahead. The plan is simple. Kidnap someone dear to them and hold the person hostage until we get the money. Those people are worth billions. It will be like taking candy from a fucking baby."

Wilhelm's gaze became thoughtful.

"So, who exactly are we kidnapping? It can't be George. No one has access to the man. It cannot be Luke either. His security is very tight. Who, then?"

David tapped his index finger against his chin for a few minutes. Then he sat up quickly:

"I got it! Kidnapping a family member is out of the question, but we could kidnap someone who has a strong affiliation with the family, and there's only one person I can think of who has such a connection."

His dad shrugged in confusion.

"Who?"

"Nina Washington. Luke's new love interest."