

Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

THIRTY ONE – CHALLENGING HIS LORDSHIP

The deputy finally convinced Luke to go home and have a shower. All the way home, Luke thought of ways in which he would break the news of Nina's assault to her parents, but he came up with nothing. Absolutely nothing.

The Washingtons were big time snobs. If they found out that their daughter had been hurt in any way, Lord or not, Luke was going to bear the heat for it...and so would his grandfather.

Luke did not want anything that would link his grandfather to any sort of scandal, meaning he'd have to keep his mouth shut. At Least until he came up with a good plan on how to approach the Washingtons.

Just before he left the hospital, he'd gotten news that Nina was awake. He'd rushed down to see her but her parents had already beaten him to it.

The Washingtons kept the doors to Nina's room firmly closed, saying without words that no one else was welcome ...especially him.

The next morning, showered, dressed and feeling slightly better after two hours of uneasy sleep, Luke finally made his way to the hospital.

He handed his car to the security man to park it at the

underground garage. Just as he was about to go in, he saw a slight scuffle between the deputy and a man who looked strangely familiar.

"I'm sorry, sir, but you cannot go in. I'm so sorry."

Currently, for safety reasons, the hospital had been closed down per his grandfather's request until Nina was discharged.

The sign at the gate clearly indicated, "closed." Who was this man?"

"Do you have any idea who I am?" The stranger seethed. "I am Nina's fiancé, a member of her family. You cannot stop me from going in. Her parents invited me themselves."

At the sound of that familiar, gravelly voice, Luke froze.

Just then, the deputy looked up and saw him approach and his eyes lighted with relief.

"Sir, I'm afraid we might have a problem." The deputy said, addressing Luke over the man's shoulder.

The man turned around to check out whom the deputy was talking to and Luke came face-to-face with Williams, the suitor chosen for Nina by her parents.

"Williams? What are you doing here?"

Williams' face was completely screwed in a scowl. The gentlemanly act he'd put on the last time they met was gone

without a trace.

Williams stomped towards him and got in his face.

"I should be asking you that, Luke. I should be fucking asking you that. What are you doing here after you single-handedly plotted my fiancée's kidnapping?" Luke tried to speak but Williams cut in.

"I'm not finished. Do you think I am not aware that you planned all of this? What were you expecting, Luke? Did you expect the Washingtons to roll out their drums of gratitude? You and I both know you're a hypocrite. You got the ransom money and you're still trying to get my girl.

Seriously, how low can you stoop?"

Luke had heard enough. Anger exploded in his brain like a poison, burning through his blood before he had the chance to fight it.

Before Williams could put on any form of resistance, Luke tackled him to the ground and landed punches after deadly punches on his face, completely blinded by rage.

"I did not kidnap Nina!" He growled, still attacking a now screaming William. "I am not responsible for that! Stop accusing me wrongly!"

The screams and scuffle finally alerted the deputy and his men to the scene. By then, Williams was already bleeding from various cuts on his face and lips.



Around them, staff and patients took videos and pictures of both men trying to overpower each other.

Williams managed to throw Luke off him and wrestled on top of him with the intention to get payback. Before he could land one punch, more officers arrived and restrained him.

"Control yourself, sir. Otherwise, you will be taken to jail."

Williams could not believe his ears. He struggled in their grip, trying to explain himself amidst his pain and anger.

"He started it! Didn't you see he punched me first? He started it! This low class criminal should be the one you should be thinking of locking up instead of me. I'm innocent."

They paid him no heed. Instead, Williams watched in horror and rage as an officer helped Luke to his feet.

"Are you okay sir?" The officer asked.

By now, William was livid.

"Are you fucking kidding me?! This man tried to kill me and you're enquiring after his welfare? All of you are a bunch of fools! Fools!"

The Washingtons finally rushed out on hearing that Williams was in trouble. At the sight of his bloodied face, Mrs. Washington let out a loud wail and ran to him.

"OhmyGod! What happened here?"

"Ask that wretched scoundrel over there." Williams spat. "He did this to me. That fool!"

Mrs Washington trembled with rage as she watched an officer dust Luke's shirt.

She was about to speak but Luke interrupted her, his tone calm and dangerous.

"Before you say anything, I want all of you to understand that I had nothing to do with your daughter's kidnapping."

"Liar!" Mrs Washington screamed.

Luke gave her a cold, angry stare and she stepped back reflexively.

"As I was saying, the next person who accuses me of Nina's kidnapping will be faced with a lawsuit. Then, you will either explain why you believe I would commit such a crime, with evidence of course, or you'll pay heavily for trying to damage my reputation."

The Washingtons and Williams thought he was bluffing until he said boldly;

"And yes, the rumours are true. I am the heir apparent to the Diamond empire, meaning I indirectly own all of you standing there. I own a controlling share in all of your businesses, all your investments."

Luke's eyes darkened with contempt, "Mark my words, I have the power to destroy you. I have the power to render you bankrupt." He paused for a second and looked at them one-by-one. Their gazes were wide and frozen in surprise.

Who was this man and what happened to poor, timid Luke Bradford?

Luke, however, was not done.

"I hereby challenge any of you to accuse me once more. Do it, I dare you. Do it and watch me run you to the ground." He seethed.

They all remained silent. William was literally fuming with rage by now. He tried to step forward but Mrs Washington held him back.

"Let's just leave, Williams. Let's go in."

They turned to enter the hospital but Luke's voice had them freezing in their tracks.

"Stop right there."

Luke approached them with calm, measured steps. When he finally came to a stop before them, Mrs Washington was already trembling.

"Mrs Washington, do you realise how utterly shameless and self-centred you are?"

Her eyes filled with annoyance as they snapped at him.

"Pardon?"

"You heard me." Luke growled. "I am sure you are aware that your daughter has no interest whatsoever in getting married to Williams. She cannot stand him half the time, and you still went ahead to invite him here when she's still trying to recover?"

Mrs Washington fidgeted nervously before looking away.

"She's my daughter. I know what is best for her."

"And she's my friend. It is my duty to protect her. Williams is not stepping foot in this hospital."

For a moment, time stood still. Everyone held their breaths, waiting for who would dare to challenge him first.

Williams stepped forward, his stance threatening.

"Excuse me?"

Luke stood his ground.

"You heard me."

"It is your duty to protect her, eh? Where were you when she got kidnapped? Do you have an answer to that, big chap?"

Guilt burning in his guts, Luke still stood his ground.

"I'm going to have to ask you to leave, Williams. Nina cannot stand your face. I don't want anything that will hamper her quick recovery. Please, leave. Right now."

Williams lifted his chin, his eyes blazing.

"I'm going nowhere. You can do your worst."

Luke stood silent for a moment, then he motioned to his guards.

"Remember, you asked for this." To his guards, he said; "I want this man off this premises right now."

"At once, sir." the leader affirmed as they slowly closed in on Williams.

The Washingtons watched on helplessly as the guards grabbed a struggling William and dragged him to the gates.

"How dare you touch me? Let me go! Let me go right now otherwise you will all regret it."

They paid him no heed. Instead, they dumped him at the gates and left him there.

Williams tried to struggle inside the gates once again but the security guard slammed it in his face, leaving him pounding and ranting outside.

With a satisfied smirk, Luke faced the Washingtons.

"Any more objections?"

They both shook their heads.

"Good. I'm going in to check on Nina now."

They did not dare stop him.

He stepped into the hospital and navigated his way to Nina's ward. Just as he was about to step him, the deputy accosted him, looking quite perplexed.

"Sir, your attention is needed immediately."

Luke paused at the deputy's solemn expression.

"Deputy. Any news?"

"I'm afraid so. Please come with me."

Curious, Luke followed him into the makeshift investigation room. The deputy retrieved a transparent little sack and held it before Luke's face.

Luke's gaze narrowed at a small pink bracelet, the only object in the sack.

"Deputy, what am I looking at? Where did you find this?"

"The British Museum, the very attic where Nina was being held hostage."

Luke's gaze snapped to the deputy.

"Who does it belong to?"

After a moment of tense silence, he replied;

"Tests confirm that this does not belong to Nina...but to one of her very close friends."