

# Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

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William starred on, hatred rising like a bile in his throat as Nina and the church rat continued to behave chummy with one another.

His friends tried to encourage him and make him forget about them, but he just couldn't take it anymore. He stopped his horse abruptly and climbed down.

"I'm going home." He muttered without preamble.

"Hey, William. Wait up." Damon called. "You can't just give up and let this wretched hog have your girl. What happened to fighting for what is yours?"

William gave him a hard look.

"Look at them. They look so in love. Nothing can break that. Even I know when to call it quits."

"Hey. Where are you going?" Luke called.

William froze, his blood still boiling.

"I'm leaving." He said through gritted teeth, trying to control his temper.

"I know you're worried about the bill." Mozart sneered at Luke. "Don't. We'll clear it on our way out. You can't possibly afford it." Then they all turned to leave.

Nina lowered her gaze in embarrassment but Luke's confidence did not falter.

"It's fine. I already cleared it."

William and his friends paused, varying degrees of shock displayed on their faces.

"Excuse me?" William whispered.

Mozart burst into laughter.

"That bill is over five thousand dollars. There's no way someone like you could afford it."

Luke brushed off the insult, dipped his hand into his back pocket and produced a receipt. He threw the receipt at Mozart. It bounced off him and dropped to the floor.

Mozart picked up the receipt and stared at it, his mouth dropping open in shock.

"What does it say, man?" John asked.

Mozart wordlessly passed on the receipt to his friends. After a second, collective gasps of shock escaped them.

"Holy fucking shit" Damon whispered.

"The bloke actually cleared the bill. Where did he get such money?" Mozart chipped in.

Luke gave them a smug look from atop his position on the horse, silently daring any of them to taunt him once more.

Totally embarrassed, William left the stables without uttering another word to anyone. His friends had no choice but to follow him.

Watching them leave, Nina breathed a sigh of relief.

"They're gone. Oh, thank God."

She manoeuvred the horse to the stables and Luke helped her down, disappointed that their moment of intimacy was over quicker than he would've wanted.

"I've developed thick skin against all the bullying. It doesn't affect me as much as it used to anymore."

Nina smiled.

"That's great."

They walked hand-in-hand until they arrived at the parking lot. Luke walked over and held her side of the door open.

However, she paused before getting in.

"Uh...Luke?"

"Yeah?"

"Would you like to go on a date with me?"

For a moment, Luke only stared, completely astonished.

"Uh..of course. I would love to. I'm flattered." He said when he finally found his tongue.

She smiled widely at him. God, she was beautiful. What had he even seen in Fiona in the first place when a rare gem called Nina was always within the vicinity.

"Okay. That's great. I'm making reservations at the Sky Spin hotel. Be there by eight, okay?"

"Sure. I'll be there."

They got into the car and Luke dropped her off at her apartment.

"Should I come in with you?" He asked when she was about to step out.

"No, you don't have to." Her eyes softened. "Thank you so much for today, Luke. I really appreciate it."

Before he could utter a single word, she leaned over and pressed a quick kiss against his stubbled cheek, leaving his skin burning from her touch.

She hurried out of the car and into her apartment without waiting for his reaction. Once inside, Nina leaned against the door and slapped her palm against her forehead.

"Am I seriously developing a crush for Luke Bradford? Get yourself together, Nina Washington!" She berated herself.

Luke finally recovered and drove to his hostel, his cheeks still tingling from Nina's kiss.

He had a few classes to attend but aside from that, the day passed on really quickly.

When seven thirty rolled in, Luke stared at his reflection in the mirror and gave his bow tie a slight tilt to get it into position.

He was dressed in a custom made Armani suit, pristine white shirt and black Tom Fords. His hair was perfectly slicked back and his jaw was shaven smooth.

He really wanted to impress Nina tonight.

Five minutes later, he was seated in the back seat of his Tesla while one of his men drove him to the location of his date.

When they arrived at the hotel, Luke couldn't help looking around in awe. Sky Spin hotel was one of the most luxurious hotels in London. It was a fifty storey Skyscraper, boasting personal swimming pools for each room and in-built water fountains.

His driver came around to open his door and Luke stepped out, took a deep breath and walked to the entrance.

"Reservation for two under the name Nina Washington." He said to the hostess.

She smiled and replied,

"Right this way, sir. Your date is already seated."

Luke followed slowly behind her, scanning the sea of posh clientele for Nina's gleaming black hair. Finally, he spotted her and his mouth all but dried up.

She was dressed in a sleeveless, diamond studded black dress. Her hair was swept up, leaving her neck and the sexy column of her throat bare.

"That's okay. I'll go from here." He said to the hostess.

"When Nina spotted him, her beautiful eyes lit up and she rose to give him a kiss.

"Hello, handsome. You finally made it."

He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her close.

"I'm sorry if I kept you waiting."

"No, you didn't. I only just got here."

"Great."

Luke made to pull out her chair but she held his hand, bringing him to a pause.

"You don't have to do that."

"No, I insist."

"You don't understand. We're not eating here."

Luke's brows creased in confusion.

"Oh? Where are we eating then?"

She smiled mischievously,

"Come on. You'll see."

She grabbed his hand and led him through the rows of fancy tables until they arrived at the patio's double doors.

Nina pushed the door open, letting in the warm night air. She stepped through then let go of Luke's hand as he came to stand beside her.

"So...what do you think?"

For a moment, Luke could not speak. He merely looked at the scene before him in pleasant awe. Then his face broke into a heartbreakingly warm smile that shot straight to Nina's heart.

"You did this for me?" He whispered.

"Of course I did. Do you like it?"

Red roses littered the gleaming marble floors, leading to a

romantic candle lit table dinner. The red roses were also sprayed atop the table and red napkins decorated each of the empty white plates.

Hidden speakers played soft music, adding a nice romantic touch to the atmosphere.

Without uttering another word, Luke turned to Nina, gathered her smaller frame into his strong arms and hugged her tightly.

"Thank you so much. I love it." He whispered against her deliciously scented hair.

"I'm glad you do."

She led him to the table and he held out her chair. When they were finally seated, she raised her glass for a toast.

"Here's to new beginnings and new deals."

He clinked her glass with hers.

"What new deals?" He asked as he sipped from his glass.

"You're my protector now. That means you get to shield from all my unwanted admirers."

Luke's heart warmed.

"It would be my honour, your highness."

The meal passed on pleasantly, both talking about their childhood and favourite memories. Luke really admired Nina. She wasn't just beautiful but funny and smart as well.

When it was time to leave, he paid the bill and led her to his car. They both nestled in the back seat while his driver

drove to her apartment.

"I had a wonderful night, Luke. Thank you."

Luke scooted closer to her and took both her hands in his.

"It was my pleasure, baby girl."

The atmosphere was rife with tension as Luke's lips hovered above hers. Just before their lips touched, the car rolled to a stop.

"We're here, sir." The driver announced.

Luke and Nina flew apart immediately. After a moment of silence, Luke got out and went around to open her door. They walked side by side in tense silence until they arrived at her apartment.

"Good night, Nina. Stay safe." He said awkwardly.

Nina smiled.

"Good night, Luke, thanks again."

Back in the car, Luke slumped against his seat and put his hands over his eyes. He liked Nina a lot. He just wished he could sum up the courage to tell her.

"Where to, sir?"

The night was still young. It was barely past nine o'clock.

"Target. I need to do a little shopping."

While at Target, Luke went to the childrens' section and stocked his cart with all sizes and colours of clothes, toys and candy his eyes could find.

It was high time he visited the orphanage where he was raised.

As Luke rolled the cart to the check out point, he remembered how Mrs. Petersen, the female director of the orphanage always made sure they were comfortable. She spoke kindly to them, encouraged them and even helped them find their individual talents.

Not everyone would've done that for children they had not birthed. Mrs. Agnes was a rare gem. Thinking about her brought a smile to his lips. Since he now had more than enough money, it was high time he did something for her and all the children at the orphanage.

It was time to give back.

The cashier rang up his purchase and within minutes, Luke was back in his car. He gave his driver directions to the orphanage, his heart beating with anticipation. He couldn't wait to see his former home again.

As the car turned into the street where the orphanage was located, his smile began to slip when he saw cop cars and fire trucks littered all over the street.

Residents folded their arms and shook their heads, each whispering in hushed tones.

"What the hell happened?" Luke whispered.

"Uh, sir....is that the orphanage?"

Luke peered through his car's windscreen and his heart almost stopped beating at the sight that greeted him.

He got out of the car slowly, his face frozen with shock.

Lying before him is what used to be the orphanage, or rather, what was left of it.

It was apparent that the building had just recently collapsed. All that was left was a pile of dusty rubble.