

Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

THIRTY – BAD NEWS, GOOD NEWS

"Excuse me?" Mrs Washington asked the doctor, her mouth hanging open in shock. The doctor speared her with a cold, stony stare.

"I said that you should please vacate that seat. His lordship cannot be left standing while you're seated."

"Who exactly is this 'his lordship' you're talking about?" She asked slowly.

The doctor motioned behind her.

"You just walked past him."

Nina's mother turned to survey the area. The only two people standing there were Luke and the deputy. None of them looked like they had any royal titles to their names.

"All I see is the officer and that good for nothing Luke. I think you must be mistaken." She sneered.

The doctor's eyes flashed with annoyance.

"No, Ms. I believe you're the mistaken one here. How dare you address his lordship as good for nothing?"

Just then, Mr. Washington walked in and his wife rose.

"Can you imagine what the doctor just said?" she asked, her lips curled in a sneer.

"What is it, honey?"

"According to him, Luke Bradford over there has somehow been mysteriously conferred with the title of a Lord. We're all supposed to address him as 'your lordship' ." Her tone dripped with mockery.

"Now, I never said it was compulsory to call him 'your lordship.' I only asked you to speak to him with the respect that comes with his title."

All these while, Luke stood aside and silently watched the exchange.

"Look here, doctor, I think you're mistaken." Mr Washington began. "That young man over there is no Lord. Do you even realise what you're saying? Someone who cannot clothe himself, afford his fees and even buy food without help cannot be a Lord. Please refrain from making such mistakes in future. You'll just end up sounding delusional."

Just then, Rashford hurried into the room.

"Sir. Your Grandfather has just called. He has a meeting with the prime minister this evening and he wants you to be in attendance."

Everyone turned in Rashford's direction as he came to a stop, breathing heavily.

Luke turned to him, his eyes narrowed with curiosity.

"Rashford? Everything okay?"

"I should be asking you that, your lordship. I've been trying to reach you for the past two hours. Your grandfather was worried and requested that your phone should be tracked. We traced your down here."

Luke reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone.

"Sorry about that. I completely forgot about this thing."

"That is inconsequential, your lordship. We have to leave now if you want to make it to the prime minister's meeting on time."

"Excuse me?" Mrs Washington interrupted when she could no longer bear to watch the unbelievable scene in silence.

"Why are you referring to him as 'your lordship?'"

Rashford stared at the woman before him, completely aghast. From his facial expression, one would believe he took offence at the question.

"If you must know, madam, that is his title. His family was conferred with the title of 'Lord' almost sixty years ago. His father and grandparents before him were all lords. Hence, he's to be addressed as his lordship, Luke George the fourth."

For a moment, Mr and Mrs Washington were silent, their faces frozen in shock.

“When did this happen?” Mrs Washington muttered in confusion. “He was a poor, penniless human being just a few days ago.”

“You see...” Rashford began but Luke stepped in and placed a hand on his shoulder.

“Rashford, you do not have to explain anything to them. It’s fine. Tell my grandfather that I will not be able to make it to the meeting. I have to stay here and make sure that the investigations are going well and Nina is okay.”

Rashford shot the Washingtons a disgusted look over Luke’s shoulder.

“I’ll inform his lordship, but I don’t think he’ll be happy about this.”

“That’s fine. I’ll call him later.”

Rashford exited the room after bowing slightly before Luke. The gesture was not lost on the Washingtons.

Why on earth would such a sophisticated looking man bow before a peasant?

Luke ignored the shocked look on their faces, not bothering to offer any more explanations. His intention was focused on the doctor instead.

“Doctor? You asked to see me?”

“Yes, sir.” The doctor turned to the Washingtons. “Are you

both going to leave on your own or do I have to call security?"

"How dare you..." Mrs Washington began but the deputy stepped forward, his fingers going to the gun in his belt in a slightly threatening gesture.

Mr Washington was livid.

"You dare attempt to pull a gun on us? Do you have any idea who we are? Our daughter is lying motionless in there! We have every right to be here."

The doctor was getting frustrated.

"No one is stopping you from seeing your daughter, sir. However, I only need his lordship in my office right now. Please try to understand."

It took quite a lot of explaining and hurling insults to finally hustle them out of the room. When they were finally gone, the doctor apologised to Luke.

"I am deeply sorry for whatever inconveniences that may have caused, your lordship."

Luke shrugged.

"That's fine. I'm used to the bullying."

"Moving to the business of the day. I ran a thorough scan on your friend and came to the conclusion that you were the right person to share this information with. Her parents may

be too traumatised if they get to hear about it first, and from the drama they just displayed a few minutes ago, they might take it the wrong way.

Of course you can choose to keep it to yourself, or you can decide if you want to break it to them."

Luke's heart thudded wildly against his chest at the doctor's serious expression.

"What's wrong?"

The doctor stared at him for a moment, his eyes sombre, then he finally broke the news.

"Your friend was defiled in custody."

For a moment, Luke could swear that blood stopped pumping in his veins. His mouth went slack.

"Wh-what do you mean by that?"

"She was sexually assaulted."

Luke's fingers curled into fists as he stared at the man in front of him, unable to believe his ears, willing it all to be a lie.

Anger, grief and pain fought for dominance within his wounded soul. There was also guilt.

He was supposed to protect her, but he hadn't gotten there on time. Fuck!

"So I have good news and bad news. Which do you want to hear first?"

Luke gave him an incredulous stare.

"Wait. There's more?"

"I'm afraid so." The doctor looked at him expectantly, waiting for an answer.

"Okay, hit me with the bad news first."

"Bad news is, she was sexually assaulted and the kidnapers also pumped an overdose of dopamine into her blood. Right now, her system is fighting to detoxify her insides and get rid of the worst of the drugs."

Luke rubbed his hand over his face, feeling the weight of grief already crushing on him.

"And the goodnews?"

"She was not penetrated." The doctor deadpans.

Luke's eyes narrowed in confusion.

"What do you mean?"

"Exactly what I said, your lordship." The doctor dropped some files before him. "That's her medical report. We found traces of dried semen on her breasts, chest and face but non in her private parts. The tests we made do not show any signs of forceful penetration either."



Luke's mouth dropped open in shock as he read through the documents.

The doctor continued.

"My best guess is that they masturbated and drenched her in their semen. Aside from that, nothing else happened. Aside from the slight scratches on her face, they're no signs of wounds or any other injuries on other parts of her body."

Luke had no idea how to feel about this. On one hand, he wanted to be relieved that Nina had not been actually raped by those monsters. On the other, he still felt downcast that they'd touched her inappropriately.

"So what's the verdict now, doctor?"

"She will be discharged in a couple of days. However, due to what she passed through, Miss Nina may be emotionally and mentally traumatised. I advise you to get her into therapy immediately. The hospital will be monitoring her progress closely."

Just then, the door flew open, revealing a heavily breathing Indigo.

"Sir. There's been an update on the trackers. The deputy requires your presence right away."

Luke did not wait to be told twice. He thanked the doctor and raced down the hall to the makeshift investigation room.



"Deputy? What did you find?"

The deputy turned to him then gestured to the computer. All Luke could see was an aerial map with red, floating objects pinpointing various locations.

"As you can see there, the red locators are pinpoints for the trackers. We planted three trackers within the bundles of money. Quite interestingly, three of them are at three different locations within the same country."

"So they really left London?" Luke asked incredulously.

"Yes, sir. Right now, we've sent a SWAT team to the identified locations. We're still awaiting response."

"How long do we have to wait?" Luke asked.

"They have until tomorrow morning to give us valuable intel. They're a tested and trusted team. I'm sure they'll deliver."

Anger at the memory that Nina was assaulted by those bastards stirred in Luke's veins. His blood was roaring with the need for vengeance. He wasn't sure how long he could wait.

"What country is this?"

The deputy turned to him.

"New Mexico. The criminals travelled all the way to New Mexico."