

Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

SEVEN – HIS ENEMIES' HUMILIATION

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CHAPTER SEVEN

"Has everyone suddenly gone dumb? I asked a question!"
The man thundered.

Martha gave Luke a full glare before turning to her boss.

"I apologize for the commotion, sir. This man," she said, pointing at Luke, "walked in here and started picking up our wares, claiming he can pay for them. From every indication, sir, he doesn't look like he can afford the least priced item we sell here, talk more of a ten thousand dollar watch.

He was beginning to constitute a nuisance to our actual paying customers so I decided to call the security officers."

The Manager turned his dark, serious eyes on Luke. He appraised him slowly, starting from his worn out shoes to his low budget shirt. Luke did not look down or cower. Rather, he met the manager stare for stare.

"What are you doing here, young man?" The manger finally asked.

Luke shrugged.

"I'm here to shop like everyone else."

"And how do you intend to pay for the items you've picked? Before you answer that question, I want you to understand that we do not take it kindly with thieves or fraudsters. You could go to jail."

Luke turned to Lizzy.

"The card I gave to you, I want it back."

Lizzy returned the card to him with shaky fingers, hoping this did not escalate to a serious issue.

Luke got the card from her and pointed it at the manager, his gaze smug.

"This is how I intend to pay. Can we proceed with the transaction now?"

The manager stared at the black card stretched before him for a moment, completely unable to believe his eyes.

"Let me see that." He said, grabbing the card from Luke.

"Sir, we have reasons to believe that this card is either fake or stolen. People like this can never be trusted." Martha quipped.

"Shut your trap, Martha!" The boss thundered.

Martha clamped her lips shut and lowered her eyes, her cheeks burning with embarrassment.

"Sir, I strongly believe that this man should be escorted out of here while it's still early."

The manager shut his eyes for a second, fiddling the card, still unable to believe his eyes.

Finally, to Martha, he said,

"Do you realize that you might be talking to your boss?"

Her eyes narrowed with confusion.

"Of course I know that. You're my boss."

"Not me." The manager said quietly. "Him."

Marta's head snapped in Luke's direction, her eyes widening with shock. Luke folded his arms and stared her down.

"If this card is real, then we are all in the presence of the owner of this store."

A stunned quiet swept through the small crowd. Everyone stared at Luke in shock.

"It can't be..." Martha whispered.

"Where did you get this card, young man?" The manager asked.

Luke lifted his chin.

"It's mine. End of story. Now, will you ring up my purchases or do I have to go to another store?"

The manager remained frozen in place for a moment, unsure of what to do. If he got the police involved and it confirmed that the Diamond card was real and Luke was in fact the owner of the store, his entire life could be doomed.

"You heard the man, Lizzy. Don't keep him waiting."

"Of course, sir."

Lizzy set to work ringing up Luke's purchases.

"That will be five hundred thousand dollars."

Luke nearly whistled in amazement at the expensive amount. Instead, he snatched the card from the manager

and gave it to Lizzy.

As the transaction was being processed, the tension amidst the crowd was palpable. Everyone waited with held breaths for the card to be rejected.

Just then, a loud "ding" sounded from the computer, indicating that the transaction had been approved. A collective whisper of surprise swept through the small crowd.

The manager bowed before Luke, his gaze filled with pleas.

"On behalf of my staff, I am extremely sorry for whatever inconveniences we may have caused you. Please, forgive us."

Luke watched, joy and triumph filling his heart, as the older woman and her lover walked away with their heads lowered in shame.

Serves them right.

"Your apology will be considered." He said simply and proceeded to walk out of the store, his head held high.

Before long, his purchases were loaded into the Tesla by Martha herself. Luke could see the shock and hatred in her eyes as she took in the car. ¹

"Thank you, Martha." Luke said in a mocking tone. Now hurry back to your duty post...that it is if you still have one."

Then he zoomed off, leaving an angry and flustered Martha on the sidewalk.

When Martha went back inside, the manager was almost

livid with rage.

“Do you have any idea who that was?!”

She lowered her eyes to the ground.

“I’m sorry, sir. From his appearance, I thought...”

“That is the goddamn owner of this entire store. Either he owns it, or he is closely affiliated with the real owners because only they have the luxury of owning the Diamond card. You may have just cost me my entire livelihood due to your foolishness!”

Martha was on the verge of tears by now.

“I’m so sorry, sir.”

“Your apology means nothing because henceforth, you no longer have a job here. You’re fired.”

Martha’s heart almost stopped beating. Her head snapped upwards to meet her boss’ hard, angry eyes.

“But sir...”

“There are no buts, Martha. Pack your things and evacuate the store. Henceforth, Lizzy will take over your position as senior shop assistant. I do not need imbeciles on my payroll.”

Martha was crying now.

“Sir, I beg you to reconsider...”

The manager ignored her and walked back to his office, still thinking about the strange young man.

Meanwhile, Luke and his guards got into the car once more after stopping for a quick breakfast .

"Where to now, your lordship?"

"School." Luke replied thoughtfully. "I've got a few classes to attend today."

"As you wish, your lordship."

Luke was still struggling to come to terms with this whole "your lordship" thing. He still found it hard to believe that only a few hours ago, he was humiliated for having nothing, and now, he was the heir to a fortune. ①

It all felt like a dream...a very good dream.

They finally arrived at campus and Luke appraised every single student through the car's tinted glass as they drove past. He saw students who mocked him, who laughed at him for being Fiona's errand boy.

That was all going to change. No one would ever dare to look down on him ever again.

Just as they were about to turn into the hostel lane, he caught a glimpse of shining black hair a few meters away and his heart began to beat overtime.

Nina Washington, the only human being who cares enough to stand up for him in Bridgeville University.

Following a quick change of mind, he veered from the lane and drove towards her. Everyone turned in his direction because his car exuded class. No one else drove a Tesla on campus. The car was just too expensive.

He stopped just before Nina, completely blocking her path. She looked beautiful as ever in a pink fur coat and short, white dress. She came to a pause just beside Luke's window.

He took a deep breath and activated the button that wound down his glass.

"Hey, Nina. Would you like a ride?"

Nina bent slightly to have a clear view of the car's occupants and froze in shock when her eyes met Luke's.

For a moment, her mouth hung open as she stared from the luxurious car to him. Finally, she asked,

"Luke? What the hell are you doing in there?" Nina was surprised at the sight of Luke driving such an expensive car.

"I'll explain everything to you later, but you can hop in if you want a ride." Luke invited her.

Nina smiled at him.

"Yes, I do want a ride."

One of Luke's guards got down and opened the passenger side door for her. She smiled her thanks and got in. ¹

"Where are you headed?"

"The Mathematics department. I have a class there this morning."

"Okay, great."

After a moment of tensed silence, Nina finally said,

"You're trending on WapBlock this morning."

Luke's gaze snapped to her, his brows creasing in confusion.

"What? Why?"

WapBlock was a video viewing site set up by a person known as the Anonymous Bully. Nobody knew who he or she was. The site usually posted videos of Bridgeville students' epic fails, videos of people being mocked and shamed or videos of people being bullied.

Funny enough, nothing had been done about the site even after countless students reported it to the university management. The Anonymous Bully just kept getting bolder and bolder.

Nina lowered her gaze.

"It's a video of Fiona's birthday party."

Memories of that horrible night filtered into Luke's mind but he brushed it off. Fiona and her family's rejection was only the beginning of his success. It was a blessing in disguise.

"Do you have it?" Luke asked Nina nonchalantly. ①

"Yes, it's here." Nina brought out her phone and scrolled to the video, shocked at Luke's reaction. She had no idea what happened to him after Fiona's birthday, but he seemed more confident lately...more sure of himself.

She scrolled to the video, clicked on it and showed it to him. The caption read, "epic disgrace of the Carmichael family's peasant almost son-in-law."

The video began to play, showing scenes where Fiona threw the money at him and her mother asked him to leave and never return.

He still felt a tad ashamed at the embarrassing happenings of that night, but there was nothing he could do about it now. He had bigger fish to fry.

“That is all in the past now. Things have changed.” ①

Luke was happy about the sudden change in his life. David and Fiona will finally treat him with the respect he deserved.