

# The Rise Of The Unknown Zillionaire Heir by Gem Lynne

## Chapter 12

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“Shut up!” Karla scoffed. She had gotten so irritated by how George was insulting and humiliating Duncan. The shocking part of it for her was that Duncan wasn’t saying a word in his defense or to

shut him up.

“What nonsense are you talking about? He’s not my dri...” he was about to reveal that Duncan wasn’t her driver when Duncan stepped forward, gently shoving her behind him.

“It’s okay, George. Now you’ve got a lot of things to go tell the family. Leave.”

Karla rolled her eyes at Duncan. She couldn’t believe he was just telling him to leave without.

saying a word. It got her more dazed.

“Sure. Bye, pathetic driver!” George rolled in laughter before leaving with his girl.

“Hey.” Karla groaned, stepping up next to him as she turned him to face her. “You just let him go? He insulted you and...”

“Quiet” Duncan placed a finger against his lips. “Let’s go.” He went to the other side of the back seat door and raised his brows as he saw her not making a move.

“Hey!” She shifted her gaze to him and caught the bottle of water he threw at her. “Get in ” He entered the car, she did the same still puzzled and the driver in the car drove off to the hotel

When they arrived at the hotel, Duncan helped her to her room. He was about to leave when she stopped him.

“Um, Duncan.”

He creased his brows, a bit surprised at how she got to know his name.

“That’s your name, right? That jerk earlier addressed you by that.”

Recalling when George mentioned his name, Duncan turned with a frown.

“Thank you”

“For?”

“You took me to the hospital and you brought me here.”

“Whatever.” He started walking to the door.

“So, you’re Zinnia Lennart’s husband?”

Hearing her question as he pulled open the door, Duncan tilted his head and gazed at her.

“What do you know?”

“Not much about you, but, I certainly know that it wasn’t right that you let that jerk go like that.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Come on, I watched you trash that crazy thief but that jerk earlier, you simply told him to leave despite the insults he poured on you.”

“You don’t know anything.”

“Yes, I don’t, but I certainly know that you’re not the acclaimed worthless husband of Zinnia. In fact, from what I saw, she’s an awful wife to you. You clearly saw her making out with another

man, so...

“Stop. I don’t know you. And I never want to know who the hell you are. Do yourself a favor and stay off my business.”

“Duncan, I know you aren’t worthless. Like, who’s worthless husband books the Golden Exquisite suite in the Emporium Hotel?”

“What?”

“Tell me, are you covering up? What do you have in mind? A plan?”

“Quiet. Mind your business and don’t get invested in me. Stay away!” Duncan left, banging the door

close behind him.

When Duncan got to his suite, his mind flashed back to the moment he saw Zinnia kissing Peterson. When he saw her toss the wedding ring to the ground redisplayed in his head and he grabbed the blanket on the bed and pulled it before throwing it to the floor in an angry manner. He slouched on one of the couches by the bed and started mulling.

Whereas, Karla was about to go into the bathroom when someone called her. It was a call from an unknown number. But her happy-go-lucky got over her that she took the call without a second thought

“Hello?”

“It’s me, the woman you stopped in front of the elevator today.”

Karla gasped upon recognition “Ma’am Zelda?”

“Hm. It’s me.”

Karla was speechless for some seconds. She wasn’t expecting Lady Zelda would call her.

“Um, how did you get my number?”

“Forget about that. I know you well. Anyway, I’m calling in respect of the promise you made to me.

“Uh?” Karla bit her lips as she recalled what she had told the woman earlier in the evening. The thing was that Karla had seen Lady Zelda enter the hotel with Luke and had followed them. When she saw them enter Duncan’s suite, she had gone to confirm that it was actually his suite, and

then she unintentionally eavesdropped on their conversation.

She got to know Duncan and Lady Zelda’s relationship and she had rashly told her that she would help her out.

Meanwhile, Lady Zelda had returned home and thought of what she said. She thought Karla had a connection with Duncan, hence she had sought vital information concerning her.

“Hello, are you there?”

“Yes, ma’am. I know I said you could trust me.”

“Please, I need my son back.” Karla perceived the desperation and dejection in her voice and felt

pity

“Ma’am, I couldn’t do much. I think you should give him some time.”

“Alright. I’ll be counting on you.” She hung up and Karla exhaled.

The following morning, Karla walked to the reception desk after exercising in the hotel’s gym. When she demanded for her card key, she heard one of the ladies behind the counter instructing one of the cleaners to go clean up the Golden Exquisite suite.

“Sorry, is the Golden Exquisite suite not booked?”

“No, ma’am. The man who booked it two nights ago has shifted to another room. I guess he’ll be

leaving the hotel soon.”

“Oh? Please, room what?”

The lady gave her a sort of suspicious look before telling her the room number. Karla headed to

the room. The room was located on the tenth floor where her room was.

Duncan was buttoning up his shirt when he heard a knock on the door. He went to open the door and was surprised to see Karla.

“Hello. Good morning.” She waved at him and quickly squeezed herself into the room.

Excuse me? What are you..

“Learn manners, Duncan. Gosh, you should respond in a good manner when someone like me

greet you so nicely.

“To heck with that. What are you doing here?”

Karla shrugged and her eyes scanned the room. “Why shift into this room?”

“I’ll be leaving today.”

“Oh, where to?”

“A bug like you don’t need to know.”

“What? Bug? That’s not nice.”

“The last thing I’ll want to do is be nice to you.”

“Accepted then.”

“Leave. I’m going out to see someone.”

“Your Mother?”

“Yes,” Duncan blurted and hissed. “Wait, do you know my Mother?”

“Yes,”

“How do you?”

“Uh, yeah, I saw her yesterday. She’s Lady Zelda.”

“Hm, how do you know she’s my mother? What’s your relationship with her?”

“Me? She’s my idol.”

“I see. I know women like you. You always want to take advantage of people.”

“No. You’re getting me wrong. Can you please be gracious enough to take me along with you?”

“I don’t do favors for nosy brats. Stay away if you don’t want your ankle to be sprained again.”

Duncan held her arm and gently pulled her out of the room. He gave her one last look before

leaving.

As he walked down the hallway, Karla keenly stared at him. She rushed and took the other

elevator. She got out of the hotel and saw Duncan heading to one of the security men.

A frivolous smile appeared on her face as her eyes landed on his car. She had gotten an idea.