

The Rise Of The Unknown Zillionaire Heir by Gem Lynne

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Duncan decided to go and buy dinner for his mother after spending some time with her. When she awoke, he took permission from the doctor tending to her and he gave her the go-ahead to eat what he had bought.

When they were done having dinner, Susan asked.

“Son, are you okay?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Great. But, the food.”

“What about the food?”

“It looked like you got it from a five-star restaurant. It tasted so nice”

“Really?”

Susan nodded. He had actually ordered the food from one of the best restaurants in the city. Believe me when I say that. I have never had such a meal for a long time. It was only once and that was when Zinnia’s grandfather was alive. He had invited me to have dinner with them. Ma’am Luna didn’t even let me have the meal in peace. She kept ogling at me.

Susan let out a short laugh. “Where did you get the money to buy such food?”

“Mother, I got it from my restaurant. The manager was impressed by my work these past few

weeks.”

“That’s great. Is anything going wrong between you and Zinnia or anyone from the Lennart family?”

“No.”

“You and Marcus have any issues? I guess he’s upset with you...”

“He has no right to instruct the Doctor to send you out of the hospital. He only used his influence and he’ll pay for it.”

Susan was marveled by what Duncan uttered and it got her worried. “Son, please don’t stir any

trouble. I don’t want the Lennarts to deal with you.”

“Deal with me?” Duncan laughed in disagreement. “I’ll be the one to deal with him now.”

“You speak with confidence, what are you now?”

Duncan cleared his throat and sighed. “Just don’t worry, Mother, your son will be fine. Trust me.”

“Alright, I do trust you. And... Susan gave a brief pause and sighed, taking Duncan’s hand. ” Duncan, about the other day, I hope you hold no grudge against me for keeping you away from your real family. I’m sorry, I was selfish back then. I later knew you were the son of a rich family but I don’t know which family. All I know is that they tried reaching out to you with that phone I

gave you.”

“Forget about that, mother. I don’t hold any grudge against you. And, you’ll forever be my mother.”

Even when you find your real family?”

Duncan was reluctant to tell her that he had found his real family. He wanted to tell her that he was the son of the richest family in the city but he couldn’t bring himself to do it.

He knew she would be happy and also sad thinking he might distance himself from her and get attached to his family

Moreover, he wasn't looking forward to revealing his Identity.

Mother, as I said, you'll forever be my mother." He held up her hand and kissed it.

"You've really made my day by saying that, Duncan." Susan grinned. "By the way, that woman didn't return. What happened?"

Uh, she had something urgent to do."

"If that was the case, then why didn't she return to say goodbye?"

Duncan became speechless and pulled up the bed cover to her chin. He patted her head and muttered to her to go to sleep.

When Susan had slept off, he checked the time. It was almost 8 pm. He sent a message to Jack, asking him to bring the car to the hospital. He switched off the light after pecking Susan's forehead and left the room.

He got out and saw Jack come out of the car.

"You were super fast, Jack. Were you around?"

"Yes, sir. Lady Zelda had asked me to be around you 24/7. I hope you take no offense."

Duncan looked away, he wondered why his mother had asked Jack to be around him 24/7. He quickly took out his phone and read the message she had sent him last night.

'Duncan, I've instructed Jack to be around you. I'm sorry, and I hope you don't perceive me as being overprotective. I just want you to be safe, my son. I hope you understand

Your Mom cares.

Duncan tucked the phone back into his pocket and shook his head. "It's fine, Jack, as long as you keep your distance and make sure no one notices you."

“Sure, Sir. Where are we going to?”

“No, it’s only me. I need to see someone.

You just go and rest. I’ll drop the car in the Emporium Hotel, so just go there tomorrow morning and take it ”

“Okay, sir.” Jack handed over the keys to Duncan and he headed to Abigail’s house. As he drove towards his destination, his mind was consumed by a burning desire for revenge against Marcus. Thoughts of how he had meticulously planned to make Marcus pay for his audacity in requesting the hospital to remove his beloved mother, Susan, raced through his head.

Duncan’s grip on the steering wheel tightened as he envisioned the satisfaction he would derive from making Marcus suffer.

Finally, he arrived at the address he had been given. It was an impressive Villa, standing regally

midst well-manicured gardens. He couldn’t help but be momentarily captivated by the sheer rancour of the surroundings as he drove into the driveway of the Villa.

He got out of the car and his eyes darted across the elegant architecture, the meticulously maintained lawn, and the exquisite details that adorned the property.

A great house for a great woman,” he uttered, unknowingly smiling.

Shaking off his distraction, he made his way toward the front door, determination etched on his face. As he reached out to press the doorbell, anticipation mingled with a sense of apprehension.

The door swung open, revealing Abigail standing before him in a nearly transparent nightgown that left little to the imagination.

Hey, welcome.” Abigail waved, hoping he would check her out as she flung her hair, revealing her neck.

For a moment, Duncan's vengeful thoughts gave way to sheer astonishment as his eyes widened, taking in Deborah's stunning appearance, but he snapped out of it when he suddenly started imagining Karla standing in front of him. Her face flashed in his mind, and he looked away

Abigail welcomed him inside with a warm smile. As he stepped across the threshold, his gaze continued to linger, drinking in every detail. The atmosphere was charged with a mixture of desire and revenge, each emotion competing for dominance within him.

As he followed Abigail further, he couldn't help but be captivated by its beautiful interior. The carefully chosen décor and tasteful arrangement of furniture exuded an air of elegance and sophistication. Soft, warm lighting bathed the room, creating a cozy and inviting atmosphere.

However, what truly caught his attention was the pleasant smell that permeated the air. It was a fragrance that seemed to have been carefully curated, a delicate blend of floral notes and hints of citrus that danced around his senses. The scent was so intoxicatingly rich that it almost choked him, momentarily stealing his breath.

Abigail graciously led him further into the house, guiding him to the living room. She stepped back and allowed him to take in the surroundings.

The room was adorned with tasteful artwork that adorned the walls, each piece telling a unique story. He instantly pictured her as an aesthetic person. Plush, comfortable couches and armchairs were strategically placed, inviting guests to relax and unwind.

When Abigail sat down and gestured at him to sit, looking around, Duncan's initial awe gradually transformed into a more serious demeanor.

He withdrew slightly, his facial expression becoming thoughtful and focused. He had come to Lena's house with a purpose, and now was the time to discuss the reason for his visit.

Abigail, sensing his change in demeanor, also adopted a serious look, ready to engage in a meaningful conversation. She respected his intention and provided him with the space and attention he needed to express himself fully. The ambiance of the room,

though beautiful, now served as a backdrop to the impending discussion, creating an environment where important matters could be addressed with sincerity and understanding.

“I’m sorry I was a bit late.”

“No, Duncan, it’s fine.” Abigail waved. “I thought you wouldn’t come. I’m happy to have you in my

abode.”

I’m honored. Your house looks great.”

“Thank you. So?”

“I didn’t tell you some things about me earlier.”

“Which were?”

Duncan revealed that he was the son-in-law of the Lennart family and he had recently reunited with his real family. He was surprised that she showed no sign of surprise.

“You?”

“I don’t seem surprised?”

“Hm.”

“Well, it’s because I really I’m not surprised.”

“What do you mean?”

“I’m sorry, earlier I dug into things related to you. I did some research and I know it wasn’t good, but..7

“It’s fine.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. You’re honest, Abigail. It’s okay.

“Thank you. So?”

“I need your help.”

“I will gladly help you. What do you need my help for?”

“Can you hack?”

A silly smile appeared on her face, making him baffled until she nodded.

I am a hacker. That’s one secret about me.” She looked above her shoulder and walked out to her

bodyguard, Xia. “Get me my laptop, Xia.”

In the next ten seconds, Xia appeared with a laptop that seemed to have been specially made for Abigail

“So, what do you want me to do for you?”

“Well, seeing you, I think you know some things about most prominent families. You know much

about the Lennarts?”

“Not really. I have never been interested in knowing much about them, sorry to say.

“No, it is fine.”

“What should I do?”

“I want you to hack into their company’s system. Can you?”

“Yes, I can. Should I hack into their company’s system and get some vital information about the

company?”

“If that was the case then I would not be here.”

“Excuse me?”.

“I mean, I could easily get information regarding the company

“Oh. So?”

“I need you to hack into their system, weave your way to the company’s account and steal some of their funds

“What?” Abigail’s mouth fell open.