

The Rise Of The Unknown Zillionaire Heir by Gem Lynne

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“The Golden exclusive suite?” The ladies asked in astonishment.

Duncan nodded. “Yes.”

In the Emporium Hotel, the rooms and suites were categorized into three. They had the bronze class, the silver class, and the golden-class rooms.

Average people are those who book the bronze- class rooms while the silver-class rooms were booked by the high-class people. The Golden- class rooms are meant for extremely wealthy people

The Golden Exquisite suite is worth thousands of dollars per night and is specially reserved for those who could afford it.

It’s the room meant for the one who owns the hotel but given off in the absence of the person.

“If you’re kidding, then you should know that we aren’t the kind of people to tolerate your expensive joke. Kindly leave before we get the security guards to bundle and throw you out.”

“And before you ask for a room or suite which you could afford, I’m pleased to tell you that there’s no room or suite available for someone of your kind. Such things like you aren’t welcomed in a grand hotel like the Emporium.”

Duncan shook his head and dug out the gold credit card from his pocket. He slid it on the counter surface to the ladies.

“That’s my card. Take the money from there.”

The ladies eyes the card and hissed loudly, completely ignoring him.

“Excuse me...?”

“Go away. Look at you. I’m sure the trousers you’re putting on don’t cost more than five bucks and your footwear is as terrible as your face. You look haggard and you want to book a Golden Exquisite suite, do you know how much it costs? It’s twenty thousand dollars for a night and you want to book it. You must have lost your sanity. I’m sure that even in your next life, you’ll be as poor as a church rat to afford to book the silver class rooms in this hotel,” the lady who got infuriated watched him with his words.

The other lady scoffed. “And he’s showing us this card. I’m sure the amount in his account is not even up to five hundred dollars.”

Duncan could see they were purely disregarding him and that pissed him off but he kept his calm and tried to talk sense into the ladies, but he was cut off the moment he opened his mouth to speak.

“Get lost from here, useless delivery guy...!”

“Is that how you address people here?” A beautiful soft voice said and Duncan slightly turned to see a young woman standing behind him.

She was a beauty which Duncan didn't fail to recognize, despite her having a frown on her face.

She had a beautiful figure that Duncan noticed despite her putting on a tracksuit. She had long brown hair that fell over her shoulders, and just having a glance at her thin lips, Duncan gulped and looked away, wondering who she was.

Duncan couldn't realize she was Karla Burton, the daughter of the city's third richest man. He couldn't recognize her face which he had once seen on TV.

She was the heiress of Burton Investments and one of the special customers of Emporium Hotel.

“Miss Karla,” the ladies uttered, straightening up.

“What are your problems? I had seen the both of you demean this man. That’s cruel and inappropriate. None of you were a bit polite, that was wrong,” Karla scolded.

Duncan was amazed by how she was standing up for him, and that got him a bit curious to know who she was.

“I’m sorry, Miss Karla...”

“No, don’t apologize to him. You both should apologize to him instead.”

Karla shifted her gaze to Duncan, stepping forward next to him. “I’m sorry about the way they acted towards you.”

Duncan nodded.

“Um, if you don’t have a place to spend the night, I’m more than willing to let you stay at my suite....” She paused when Duncan raised a brow, understanding he didn’t appreciate her offer. “Okay, uh, I can book a room for you then.”

Duncan’s frown deepened. He felt she had also looked down on him, thinking he couldn’t afford any of the rooms in the hotel and that hurt his ego.

“Are you fine with that....?”

“No. I’m going for the Golden Exquisite suite.”

Duncan turned to face the ladies. He ordered them to swipe his card and when the lady in cap did so, she was shocked to see that the money was deducted.

When the other lady realized that Duncan wasn’t lying when he said he could afford the suite, she bowed her head in shame as the other person returned Duncan’s card.

“Please forgive us, sir.” They sought his forgiveness and gave him the black card key to the room with a small booklet to guide him on how to get to the suite.

“Never judge a book by its cover,” Duncan advised them. He stared at Karla. “You too.”

“Pardon?” Karla muttered and he strode to the elevator. What a weirdo. I stood up for him and he gave me a cold shoulder.

Karla stared at Duncan until he disappeared into the elevator.

“Hey, I’m sure he got the card pin and stole it. If he really was a little bit wealthy, it would have reflected in his appearance.”

Karla heard the ladies whisper to themselves and shot them a hot stare.

“I can’t believe you both will think that..it shows how rotten your brains are and what you people really are. I’ll make sure I inform your manager,” she threatened and headed to her suite.

“Why did I even intervene? That guy was a bit rude,” she thought aloud when she entered the elevator and punched in her the floor number her suite was located at.

Duncan was flabbergasted when he entered the suite. It was the largest suite in the hotel, situated on the last floor of the building.

The suite’s furniture, sculptures, and even the bathroom had a flint of gold. Duncan couldn’t believe he was standing in the suite.

He recalled a day Zinnia had talked about how she was looking forward to spending a few days in the Golden Exquisite suite and smiled when he remembered how she and the family members laughed at him when he jokingly told them that he was going to pass a night in the suite someday.

Duncan felt immense happiness.

He was going to spend the night in a room that was five times bigger than even Zinnia's grandmother's house in the Lennart manor. He became interested in seeing Lady Zelda.

He took his phone and called the number that Luke had reached out to him earlier.

"Hello, young Master..."

"Let's meet tomorrow morning at 10 am. I would follow you to see who this lady Zelda was."

"Oh, that's great, young Master."

Duncan could feel the delight and excitement in Luke's voice. He told him where he was and ended the call.

As he plopped on the soft large bed, he remembered who Luke said he was and he became eager to talk to Lady Zelda tomorrow.

He knew she could be the one to give him a proper explanation of his true identity.

As he pondered, he got confused by everything that had happened to him in less than an hour.

