

# The Rise Of The Unknown Zillionaire Heir by Gem Lynne

## Chapter 7

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Gr! Grrrr! Grrrr!

Duncan ignored the loud beeping of his phone which was lying on the bed as he immersed his body a little deeper into the bathtub filled with steaming water and petals.

He enjoyed the way his muscles relaxed and how comfortable he was feeling. The feeling was awesome. Something he had never felt in his life.

The bathtub had been prepared for him as part of the special treat he'll get from booking the Golden Exquisite suite.

When his phone rang the third time, he slowly opened his eyes and got out of the bathtub. He slid into the white bathrobe, tying the ropes as he left the bathroom.

He took the phone and answered the call.

"Young Master, it's me, Luke. I'm outside the hotel. Should I come..?"

"Uh, no. I'll be out there in five minutes

"Okay, but, we got you something nice to wear to see Lady Zelda."

Duncan furrowed his eyebrows and walked to the window, shifting the curtains a bit, he looked

down to see a dozen cars lined up in front of the building. He saw Luke and a man standing next to

him who was holding up a splendid suite

The suit looked perfect but he didn't want to leave the hotel in such an expensive suit. He had a plan in mind.

“Er, no. Get someone to send me a simple outfit, please.”

“Okay, young master.”

Duncan hung up and in the next two minutes, someone brought him a pair of trousers and a shirt.

He wore the clothes and left the room. When he stepped out of the elevator, he saw Karla sipping from a cup of coffee.

She was dressed in a crop top and shorts. He realized that she probably had gone for some

exercise.

“Good morning,” she greeted, hoping to receive a short smile but Duncan muttered a greeting and

walked past her.

“Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed?” She thought aloud, pouting as she turned and saw him heading to the reception.

“Good morning, sir,” the ladies Duncan had met last night greeted him with so much reverence. He wasn’t much surprised because he knew they had probably learned a reason last night to respect

him

He handed one of them the key card and left after saying a few words.

Watching him leave the entrance door, Karla hurried to the reception.

“That guy, he just checked out?” She asked.

“No, ma’am. He said he’ll be returning.”

“Oh good,” Karla said, almost loudly.

She didn't know why, but she wanted to see him again, and maybe have a brief talk with him.

"Good morning, Young Master," Luke greeted when he saw Duncan walking up to him. The back door of an exceptionally good-looking car, which was the best among the dozen cars, was opened for him to have a seat.

Duncan looked around before entering the car and the driver drove out of the hotel.

The car was moving for about twenty minutes until Duncan saw afar through the windscreen at an estate. He couldn't help but notice the grandeur of the entrance.

The huge estate gate was automatically opened as the car drew nearer and he noticed the top of the gate was emblazoned with the words "WELCOME TO THE WALTON DOMICILE in bold letters.

As the car entered the house yard, followed by the other cars, Duncan couldn't stop himself from admiring the well-mowed lawns and the swanlike landscaping that surrounded the mansion.

The mansion itself was a sight to behold, with its exceptional, impressive architecture.

The door was opened and Duncan got out of the car. He was led to a white door by Luke. The door was instantly opened with a soft touch by Luke which amazed Duncan.

As he stepped into the house, he was greeted by an illustrious foyer with a high ceiling and intricately designed walls.

The interior was simply amazing, with exquisite furniture and decor that spoke of luxury and elegance

Duncan felt awed by the beauty that surrounded him.

"This way, master. Luke ushered him into a cozy living room where he took a seat on a classic armchair. He appreciated the comfort he felt with a smile as he sunk into the soft cushions.

Immediately, a butler appeared, bowed to him, and served him a drink which he gladly but reluctantly accepted because he was a bit shocked.

As he sipped from the champagne flute glass, Duncan felt grateful for the opportunity to be in such a luxurious place.

He had never dared to imagine he would be in such a house.

Even if it turns out to be I was mistaken for someone, I'll still thank them for treating me like a King for a day, Duncan said in his mind. He went on to fill his eyes with the beautiful things around him.

Meanwhile, an elegant woman descended the huge spiral staircase. Her movements were graceful and smooth. Despite her simple attire, a blue gown that draped her figure, she radiated and oozed out an air of natural beauty and elegance that was hard to miss.

However, there was a gloom on her face that seemed to betray the radiance of her beauty. It was as clear as the daylight that something was deeply troubling her.

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As sibe entered the wing room, her eyes scanned the asam until they dropped on Duncan singing from bus glass.

At that moment, her face lit up with a sudden gleam and her eyes widened in shock She couldn't Believe what she was seeing

iner

For a moment she stood still, wistening if the person before her was seal or a figment of her imagination. But as the approached kum, she realized he was real and her shock mehet inns a

flood of emotions

As she drew closer, her features ostfiened, and she lied a warm and genuine smile

It was clear that seeing Duncan meant a lot and his presence had lifted her spirits  
considerably

Whereas, Duncan was so engrossed in checking out the beautiful artwork while sipping  
his drink that he didn't realise the woman standing a bit far behind him

was

Upon seeing her, Lake bowed to her with the other men in the room, making Duncan tilt  
his head

to see the woman

"Lady Zelda." Lake said, Duncan dropped his glass and wine to stare properly at the  
woman whose eyes were seeming fearful

"You?" The woman pointed at him and chuckled, her smile broadening. Duncan "My son?"

Duncan slowly glanced back at Lake who nodded he was tremendously shocked by  
what the woman said to him as

Son? How could he be her son? He thought

In his mind, ran a hundred questions He didn't see how he could be the son of the  
famous Lady