

# Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

TWENTY –KARMA

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Wilhelm was almost livid with rage.

"If you do not explain yourself right this minute, you will lose your job."

His secretary lifted her chin, her lips twisting with disdain.

"I'm sorry, but you no longer have the power to fire anyone in this establishment, Wilhelm Humsworth. Only he does."

She stepped aside and revealed a tall, brown haired young man behind her.

"Meet your current boss and the new owner of Elites Construction."

She bowed slightly to the newcomer and stepped back to watch the drama unfold.

Wilhelm collapsed into his seat as he took in the person before him. From his luxurious shoes and gleaming wristwatch, he could tell that this was one wealthy young man.

"Hello, Mr. Humsworth. We meet again."

"L-Luke?" Wilhelm stuttered, his eyes gleaming with disbelief.

Luke spread his arms.

"In the flesh."

Wilhelm finally recovered from the shock and shifted to a better sitting position, puffing out his chest.

"Who the hell let you in here? My attorney had specifically said that we will not be commenting on the orphanage matter."

Luke's lips twisted in a small smile.

"And how about the fifty million Dollars as compensation fee to all those kids?"

Wilhelm's eyes flashed with disdain.

"I'm not spending that kind of money on a rickety building and a group of scrawny kids. I haven't been proven guilty by the court so kindly get out of my office before I call security."

Anger sparked in Luke's veins but he clenched his fists, willing himself to calm down. He wasn't here to fight and argue. He was only here to dominate.

Instead of getting out as instructed, he pulled the visitors' seat away from Wilhelm's desk and plopped into it, propping his feet on the desk, shoes and all. Wilhelm's eyes widened in horror as he took in the blatant display of superiority.

Luke was acting like he owned the place.

Wilhelm leaped to his feet, his face reddening with anger.

"What the fuck do you think you're trying to prove by coming

in here, making unnecessary demands and disrespecting me by putting your worthless feet on my table? I am asking you to leave, otherwise, security will be hauling your ass out of the building."

Luke shrugged.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Excuse me?"

"Call them. Call security. I'm not stopping you."

Wilhelm's gaze snapped to his secretary.

"Why are you standing like you've got all the time in the world? Get the building's security immediately!"

She didn't move an inch. Instead she rolled her eyes and held his gaze.

"I already told you. I only take orders from the boss now."

"How the hell is he the boss?!" He spluttered.

Like watched in part amusement, part anger as Wilhelm picked up the phone and passed on a rather distress filled message to his security men.

"I need you here in the next one minute. A minute later and someone will lose his job."

He slammed the phone down and within minutes, three security men marched into the room.

"Get this worthless piece of shit out of my office."

Luke remained calm as the security men approached. Just as they were about to grab him, he said;

"Touch me and you'll actually lose your jobs."

Everyone froze.

"What are you doing, you scoundrels? Get him!"

"Belinda." I called the secretary and she hurried over.

"Yes, boss?"

"Why don't you retrieve the files I gave to you earlier. I think I've kept Wilhelm here in enough suspense."

"At once sir," she hurried from the room, smiling widely. Wilhelm Humsworth was an evil man and Belinda was glad he was finally getting what he deserved.

He'd been making sexual advances at her, threatening to take her job away if she did not sleep with him.

Luke was simply a messiah who came to save them all from him.

Five minutes later, Belinda returned with the files and handed them to Luke while Wilhelm watched on in confusion.

"Mr Wilhelm. You asked about the source of my wealth at the press conference yesterday. You even proceeded to accuse me of fraud. Why don't you sit down? I would love to explain to you where all my sudden wealth has come from."

Wilhelm collapsed into his seat, his hands shaking with unease at Luke's confidence.

Without wasting time, Luke flung the documents at him.

"Those documents expressly state that Elites Construction belongs to a chain of companies owned and run by a sovereign company known as the Diamond Empire. True or false?"

Wilhelm said nothing.

"Oh well, it is my utmost pleasure to introduce you to the new heir and head of the Diamond Empire, Luke George, the fourth."

Wilhelm's mouth dropped open in shock.

"Y-you can't be serious." Then he burst into loud, mocking laughter. "You expect me to believe that you're the heir to the Diamond Empire? A nobody like you? God, this is the most ridiculous lie I've heard in a long, long time." Then he laughed once more.

His mockery didn't faze Luke. While Wilhelm was laughing, he was busy scrolling through his phone.

"It's fine. I actually expected this. Why don't you speak to my grand father? Maybe you'll believe me when the words come straight from the horse's mouth."

Wilhelm was about to argue but Luke shoved the phone in his face, bringing him face to face with Lord George the

second, Luke's grandfather and sovereign owner of the Diamond Elites company.

Wilhelm rose from his chair in shock, before quickly bowing before the phone.

"Your Lordship ."

"I see you've been giving my child a hard time." His grandpa began in a stern tone.

Wilhelm's face had long gone slack. He had no idea what to say. Shock and dread drove rollercoasters through his mind.

"I am very sorry, your lordship. I didn't know..."

"That's enough!" The old man ordered and Wilhelm clamped his lips shut immediately. "The man seated before you is my grandson and newly instated owner and majority share holder of the Diamond Empire. You see, I'm a very busy man, Wilhelm. If I get another call that you've disrespected him in any way, I will destroy your life. Do you understand?"

"Y-yes, sir. Of course I understand."

Wilhelm had no doubt that Lord George could act on his threats. He was an extremely powerful man in London and beyond.

"Good. Now get out of my sight."

Luke retracted the phone and said.

"Thanks Gramps."

"Anytime, my boy." And the screen went black.

Wilhelm sat down slowly and put his face in his hands. What the hell had he gotten himself into?

Just then, the office doors flung open and David sauntered in.

"Dad, we have a meeting with...why are there so many people in here?"

Luke turned in his seat and speared him with a glare. When their eyes met, David surged forward.

"Dad! What is he doing here? Who let this useless thing in here?"

Wilhelm tried to speak but David didn't let him.

"And what the fuck are you guys doing, standing around?" He barked at the guards. "Get this abomination out of here right now!"

When nobody moved an inch, he turned to his father to find his eyes laden with defeat.

"What's going on, dad?"

Luke smiled.

"I see you made your son a company executive. Denying people who actually deserve the position and giving it to your barely qualified son is a bit of a stretch, don't you think?" He heaved a mock sigh, "anyways, should I tell him

the good news or will you do the honour?"

"What is this mongrel talking about, Dad?"

Luke's eyes flashed.

"I suggest you watch your mouth there, pampered boy. Things are about to go really south for your family."

Annoyed at the reprimand, David got in Luke's face.

"And if don't, huh? You're gonna call your fellow street friends to beat me up? Sucker."

Wilhelm stared at his son in horror. He was only succeeding in making things worse.

"David! Step back immediately."

David's gaze snapped to his father's stern face in shock.

"Excuse me?"

"I said, step back."

"Dad..."

"You know, your father is right." Luke cut in. "You really shouldn't step on my tail, David Humsworth."

David's lips curled in anger. Luke could tell he wanted to fight back so badly.

He got to his feet and walked the length of the office.

"The court ordered you to pay the sum of fifty million for an orphanage we both know you destroyed. You had that fifty



million and even more, but you chose to test me...to see how far I'm willing to go."

"Luke, listen to me..." Wilhelm began but Luke held up a finger and he went silent once more.

"I gave you enough time to realise your mistakes. As usual, you bluntly refused." Luke turned to Wilhelm, his face completely remorseless.

"I'm sorry but you can no longer be the CEO of my company." Gasps slipped from every single person present in the room. Wilhelm's face crumpled and David trembled with barely restrained rage.

Anyways, Luke was not perturbed.

"A good leader is supposed to lead by example. That's how the company and staff grow. Apparently, you are not capable of that, Mr. Humsworth. I'm sorry, but you can no longer be the head of this company. I'm recalling you from this office."

Wilhelm froze on his seat, hoping to God that he'd just heard wrong.

Luke on the other hand was not joking.

"Security, escort Wilhelm and his son off my property. Immediately."