

Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel

THIRTEEN – ANGER AND JEALOUSY

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“Are you sure about this?” Nina whispered to Luke as she settled into his car.

Luke shut his side of the door and buckled himself in. He had insisted they follow William and Mozart in a different car to give them some much needed privacy.

He gave Nina’s worried face a quick glance and smiled.

“It’s okay. Nina. I can handle it.”

She scooted closer.

“No, you don’t understand. William and his friends are very horrible people. His gentleman behaviour is just a façade. I don’t trust him. You should’nt either.”

Luke started the car and began following William’s Porsche. Somehow, he knew Nina was right. There was something off about this William guy. He looked like the calmer, more evil version of his rude friend.

“Nina, I really appreciate your concern. Whatever happens, It’ll be okay, trust me.”

They drove in comfortable silence after that until William’s car pulled into the gates of La Magnifique, a five star hotel located in the most upscale part of London.

The cars came to a stop, keys were handed to the valets and within minutes, they all headed to the golf course, led by a beautiful red headed hostess.

"I assure you, lady and gentlemen, that our golf course is the best and most well equipped in the city. I hope you find everything to your taste."

Luke stared in amazement at the well trimmed green field which spread as far as the eyes could see. Other golfers were already on the course and balls were flying and spinning in the air.

"This is dope." Mozart said excitedly.

Just as they were about to leave for the locker room, a voice stopped them.

"William! God, we've been looking for you guys everywhere. Did you just arrive?"

Luke turned to find two well dressed guys approaching them. He tried to say hi but they walked past him without a glance and exchanged bro hugs and handshakes with William and Mozart.

It was apparent that they were good friends.

"Hey, I want you guys to meet someone." William finally said when all the pleasantries had been exchanged.

One of the guys looked around, pointedly ignoring Luke.

"Okay. Who?"

William walked over to Luke and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Everyone, meet Luke Bradford. He's a friend. Luke, my friends, Damon and John."

Their eyes finally settled on Luke and they were about to

greet him when Mozart whispered.

“He’s the bloke from Fiona’s viral video.”

That earned Luke a look of disgust. Damon and John stepped back immediately.

“William,” John started, “what is he doing with his arms around Nina?”

William looked away in embarrassment.

“That’s a long story guys. So, is anyone in the mood for some golf or what?” He asked, trying to change the subject.

The guys cheered and proceeded to the locker room, ignoring Luke like the plague. Nina patted him on the back sympathetically.

“I told you these guys were bad news. I’m so sorry.”

Luke gave her fingers a squeeze.

“Hey, it’s fine. I’m not bothered.”

Ten minutes later, they were all geared up and ready on the pitch. Luke just stood aside and watched them sink a few balls until William approached him.

“Hey man, why don’t you get on the pitch with us. I’m sure Nina wouldn’t mind.”

Luke smiled and shook his head.

“No, it’s fine. You guys should have fun.”

William wrapped an arm around his shoulder and pulled a nervous Luke from Nina’s side.

“Nonsense. You came here to play along and not just to stand aside and watch.”

The truth was that Luke didn't know anything about golf. Sure, he'd watched the sport a few times on TV, but aside from that, he'd never touched a golf club in his life.

William was well aware of the reason for Luke's hesitation, but he was still boiling with rage at Nina's rejection and didn't care one bit. He wanted Nina to see Luke as the talentless, classless human being that he really was and regret choosing him over a man of his class.

Nina looked on in anxiety as William led Luke towards his group of friends. This was not going to end well. She just knew it.

“Hey, someone give my friend here a club. He's gonna play with us.”

“What are you doing, man?” Damon asked.

William ignored him and got a golf club for Luke himself.

“Okay, Luke. Watch and learn.”

Making sure that Nina was watching him, William positioned himself and shot the ball into the hole with a flourish, earning cheers from his friends. Nina didn't clap. She only folded her arms and looked away, making William even angrier.

“Now it's your turn, Luke.” William said, his tone slightly mocking.

Luke took a deep a deep breath and grabbed the club. He

positioned himself, made the first shot and held his breath, praying it was successful.

William's friends watched on in tense silence, waiting for him to fail.

The ball rolled awkwardly away from the hole and William's friends all bursted into fits of laughter. Luke lowered his gaze in shame.

"I can see why Fiona rejected him. Who the hell doesn't know how to play golf in the twenty first century?" John mocked.

"What a talentless fool." Mozart whispered and they all laughed once more.

Nina looked on with rapidly mounting rage as they all took turns to mock her friend. Finally having enough, she stomped forward and took the golf club from Luke.

"Here, Luke. Let me show you how it's done."

Luke smiled, grateful for her help.

"Thanks, Nina."

She shot the first ball successfully then gave the club to Luke. When she saw that he still struggled to sink the ball, she came up behind him, put her hands around his waist and held his hands, guiding him until finally, he sank his first ball successfully.

William simmered in burning rage as he watched Luke and Nina hug tightly in celebration of his first victory. His friends had gone silent. They all stared at the couple with open

animosity.

When Nina moved to guide Like once more, William finally snapped.

“You know what, I’ve had enough of golf for one day. Why don’t we move on to the stables. I’m in the mood for some horseback riding. What do you say Luke?”

Nina knew Luke didn’t have any skills in horseback riding. She nudged at him quietly, signalling him to reject the offer. To her chagrin, Luke said,

“Sure, I’d love to.” ❶

They arrived at the hotel’s stables five minutes later and each person proceeded to pick a horse. When everyone asides from Luke had made a choice, William asked,

“Luke. Won’t you pick a horse?”

Luke shrugged.

“I would love to ride with my woman.”

Nina’s heart bloomed with warmth at Luke’s words and she lowered her head to hide her rapidly reddening cheeks.

William on the other hand could only look on in jealousy and anger.

“My lady.” Luke gave Nina his hand and helped her atop the horse. She scooted forward to make space for him, her heart thumping wildly at the thought of being so close to Luke for the first time.

He climbed up behind her and put his arms around her

waist, pulling her into the heat of his chest. He dropped a quick kiss on her neck just to put on a show for William and his friends and Nina shivered with awareness.

William clutched the saddles of his horse tightly. How could Nina do this to him? He was very girl's dream but the one girl he wanted chose a wretched sonofabitch over him.

Meanwhile, Luke and Nina were having the time of their lives.

"Hey," Luke whispered softly in her ear. "Are you enjoying yourself?" ①

She nodded.

"Yes. Despite everything, I wouldn't be anywhere else right now."

Luke hugged her closer against him and breathed in her delicious scent.

He didn't wish to be anywhere else either.