## **Rise Of The Disrespected Trillionaire Heir Novel**

NINE - THE BULLIED'S REVENGE

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"I have no idea what you're talking about, Fiona. Please step back."

Fiona refused to backdown. Instead, she tried to get in Nina's face but Luke stepped between them, blocking her path.

His eyes glowed with annoyance,

"You and I no longer share any form of relationship, Fiona Carmichael. I would advise you to stay away from Nina and I from now on. Do you understand?" ②

Fiona's mouth dropped open in shock at the command in Luke's voice. Before she could say anything, David interfered.

"Why are you allowing yourself to be talked down on by this low class riff raff, sweetheart? Let's get out of here. He was never worth our attention in the first place."

"Yes," Luke added. "You both should get out of here. And please, avoid confronting us in the near future."

David froze at Luke's obvious insult. He turned to him, his lips curled in a sneer.

"Oh look, the timid pauper can finally stand up for himself. Need I remind you that you are far beneath by class, Luke Bradford. You are a useless good for nothing. You couldn't even get married to Fiona because of your penury. Now that she's mine, you feel you have the power to speak to us in

## that derogatory manner? 1

Your wretched self wouldn't even be in this university but not for Grandpa Hanson's help. You could'nt even fulfill his death wish of getting married to his grand daughter. You're a complete failure, Luke. That is all you will ever be."

"You do not have the right to speak to him that way, David. Will you ever change?

You're nothing but a big bully. Apologize to him, right now." Nina ordered.

Nina was sick and tired of David and Fiona feeling like they could just heap insults on Luke and get away with it. It was sickening to watch.

Fiona flipped her hair over her shoulders and speared Nina with a venomous look.

"Look who's talking. I rejected Luke just yesterday and he went ahead to loan a car from God only knows where so he can impress cheap girls like you, and you have the audacity to raise your voice at my fiancé?

When it is time to pay back the loan he borrowed to get this car, I really hope your mouth will be as sharp then as it is now because it will surely fall back on you. Nina, you really have to open your eyes and see this guy for who he really is – a pauper."

Luke had finally had enough. He turned to Fiona, his eyes glinting with hatred.

"I am not a pauper, Fiona. Neither am I a good for nothing. This car is mine. Mine. I didn't borrow it from any one and I

did not get any loan either.

I have already warned you both to stay away from us. Trust me, it will be for your own good."

Then he grabbed Nina's hand and walked past them.

"C'mon, Nina. We're already late for class."

As they walked towards their lecture venue, David and Fiona followed, mocking them every step of the way.

It took a hell lotta' self control to keep Luke from replying them. Right now, he felt almost ready to explode from rage.

"Hey, I wasn't done speaking, you pauper." David hollered. " Don't you dare walk away when I'm talking to you."

"Aren't you both ashamed of yourselves? Mr and Ms. Wretched Bradford of Bridgeville university. A worthy title if you ask me." Fiona added.

Nina wanted to reply them, but Luke gave her a warning look, urging her to keep walking and just ignore them.

"You speak of owning a car, but your foster father lies sick and nearly dying at the hospital. You are nothing but a liar, Luke. I would'nt be surprised if your Dad ends up pulling his oxygen support just to have a peaceful death and escape you forever."

That was it. Luke could ignore evil comments and taunts made against him from now till next week, but he never took it kindly when his parents were involved.

He froze in his tracks, his fingers curled into fists at his sides. He was nearly vibrating from rage now.

Nina placed a hand on his shoulders.

"C'mon, Luke. Let's just go. Trading words with them is useless."

"Yes, Luke." David chipped in, "listen to your little whore and run away like the coward you are."

Luke turned slowly and pinned David in place with a harsh glare. Upon seeing his cold, angry eyes, a flicker of fear ran up David's spine but he stood his ground to avoid being mocked by the school.

Luke covered the distance between them and stood eye to eye with David, his nose flaring with rage.

"I dare you to repeat what you just said about my parents. If you think you have the balls, David, I dare you to repeat it."

David ignored the tiny voice at the back of his mind that advised him to turn around and walk away. Instead, he squared his shoulders and stared Luke down.

Around them, a small crowd had already gathered.

"I'm sure your father wishes he was dead..."

Luke did not allow him to finish. He reared back and punched David square in the jaw, sending him crashing against the parking lot's tarred ground with a loud shriek of pain.

Beside him, Fiona looked on, her mouth wide open with horror.

"Let this be the first and last time I ever hear my parents'

name on your unworthy lips, David. Take it from me, you might not survive the next punch I give you. Oh, one more thing. Call Nina a whore one more time and see what happens."

David writhed on the ground in pain. He was bleeding slightly from the mouth and his jaw felt like it was on fire. Around him, students whipped out their phones, each making sure they recorded his downfall.

"What the hell are you all doing?" He blubbered in rage. " Drop those phones and report this criminal to the Dean immediately!"

Even though his fists ached slightly from when it connected with David's jaw, Luke had never felt so good.

Now, the brainless bully would think twice before insulting him ever again.

He walked over to a smiling Nina and took her hand once more.

"Well done, Luke! You've finally put him in his place."

Luke smiled with pride.

"C'mon, we have a class to attend."

David struggled to his feet and snatched his phone from Fiona.

"How dare he? How dare he embarrass me before the entire school? He will pay for that."

He placed a call to the school's chief security officer. Within minutes, five armed university guards stormed the parking

lot.

"There he is." He fumed, pointing at Luke's retreating back. " That's the bastard who dared to lay his hands on me. I want him arrested and dealt with immediately." 1

Luke had no idea what was going on. He and Nina kept walking until they were suddenly surrounded by the security guards.

Nina wrapped her hands around Luke's arm in fear.

"Are you Luke Bradford?" Their leader asked menacingly.

"Yes, I am. Any problems, gentlemen?"

"You are under temporary arrest for allegedly assaulting a prestigious student of this university. You will be appropriately dealt with by the Chief Security Officer. Get him, boys." He ordered his men. (1)

"Let him go! He did nothing wrong. Please, let him go." Nina cried.

Meanwhile, David watched on, a wicked smile of satisfaction curling his wounded lips.

"Please step back and let us do our jobs so you do not end up getting hurt, miss." The leader said to her.

Nina refused to let go of Luke's arm.

"All of these are David's fault. I was a witness. Luke did nothing wrong."

"What on earth is going on here?" A deep baritone boomed from behind them.

Everyone froze as two bulky men dressed all in black came to a halt beside the security officers. Luke breathed a sigh of relief when he recognized his personal guards.

"I asked a question. Why are you manhandling this young man? Do you have any idea who he is?"

"We do not care who he is," the leader of the school's security guards replied. "He assaulted one of our most important students and will be punished for his actions."

Luke's security officer stepped forward.

"If you do not let Luke go in the next five seconds, not a single one of you will have jobs by the end of the day. Understood?"

"And who are you to issue such a command?"

The man produced his ID card with the empire's diamond emblem and showed it to the guards. Their leader recognized the diamond and immediately let go of Luke.

They all bowed slightly and offered mumbled apologies.

"We are extremely sorry, sir. We did not realise who you were. Please forgive us. Such an act of insubordination will never happen again."

Then they walked away, leaving Nina staring in confusion.

David on the other hand looked about ready to blow a gasket. His face was contorted in rage as he glared at the security guards.

"Where the hell are you all going?! Go back there and do

your jobs."

The guards ignored him and walked away, thankful that they had not laid a hand on Luke.

Luke's guards bowed to him before leaving.

"Your safety is our responsibility, your lordship. Be rest assured that no one will bother you so long as we're here."

Then they both turned and walked away.

Nina looked on at the entire scenario with shock. She didn't know the people Luke was involved with, but from the looks of it, they were very powerful people.

And what was the whole "my Lordship" thing all about?

David fumed in silence as he watched Luke walk on to his lectures unhurt.

He scrolled through his contacts until he saw his uncle's phone number. Jason Humsworth, David's uncle, was the manager of Bridgeville University. Nothing happened within the school's environment without his notice.

He answered David's call on the fourth ring.

"Nephew? How are you doing?"

"Horribly, uncle. Something horrible just happened." He raved. "There's a particular student who goes about causing trouble and bullying people on campus. He must be stopped and expelled before he gets out of control..."