

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 13

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Sarah and David on the other hand were also as shocked as Darius. They didn't expect to run into someone like Darius in a place like this.

David Lesley had taken Sarah out today to spoil her with luxurious gifts. He had already bought them for her and wanted to get a few more outfits before they called it a day. However, they did not expect Darius to be here as well. Slowly, the expression of shock on Sarah's face slowly morphed into one of anger. She was instantly irritated when she saw Darius.

David too was brimming with anger at the sight of Darius. He could never forget the humiliation Darius had caused him on the night he asked Sarah out. He had completely ruined the popular image he was trying to build for himself. Since that night, he had hated Darius guts. He had promised to deal with Darius, but Darius had been nowhere to be found since that night. Who would have thought that he would finally find him here?

"What the hell are you doing here?" Sarah asked; anger evident in her tone.

Darius felt his heart tug painfully when he heard the tone with which Sarah questioned him with. This wasn't the Sarah he knew and courted for six months. He never knew that a person could change to such extent because of money.

"I asked you a question. Answer me! What are you doing here?" Sarah asked again. She didn't know why, but she was very agitated when she Darius.

Darius sighed before answering her.

"I don't have to report my every action to you now, do I?" Darius said.

"What problem do you have with my being here? Last I checked this was a mall that everyone could enter." Darius stated. Although he was hurt when he saw both of them together, he didn't want to waste any time exchanging words with them. He just wanted to pay for his outfits and leave.

Sarah had an ugly expression on her face. She didn't like the way Darius talked back to her. She was about to give her reply when she saw the large amount of shopping bags placed neatly on the floor.

"Oh? Don't tell me you're here to purchase some clothes." Sarah said mockingly, and a vicious expression could be seen on her face.

Darius didn't like her mocking tone. He didn't do anything to her so why was she picking on him?

"Please excuse me." Darius said. He didn't want to waste anymore time talking to them. Besides, people shopping in the store were already beginning to pay attention to their small squabble.

"Don't go anywhere you peasant!" Sarah shouted. She too had noticed that people were beginning to take notice of their squabble so she wanted to use the opportunity to put Darius down as much as possible.

Darius frowned, but decided to stay back. He wanted to see what Sarah had under her sleeve this time.

However, Sarah didn't talk to him. She rather fixed her gaze on the sales lady beside Darius and spoke in a loud voice so that everyone watching them would hear her clearly.

"Why are you attending to this peasant? Can't you see the outfit that he's wearing?" Sarah started.

The sales lady frowned when she looked at Darius again and noticed his outfit. She was a new sales lady here so she didn't pay attention to Darius outfit. She just wanted to attend to him so that she could gain her commission from the sales. However, it seemed that it was a huge oversight on her part. The person she wanted to sell the outfits to was dressed so poorly. He looked like he could barely afford to feed himself!

Sarah noticing that the sales lady was beginning to waver and doubt Darius continued talking.

"Do you really believe that someone dressed as poorly as him would be able to afford all these clothes?" Sarah asked.

"Let me even tell you. I know this guy personally and he is really really poor. He can't even afford a \$100 meal for his self talk more of buying this much outfits from Louis Vuitton!" Sarah exclaimed.

That seemed to convince the sales lady as she now looked at Darius in a new light. Truthfully speaking although Darius was tall and handsome, it did nothing to hide the cheap clothes that he was wearing. It seemed absurd that someone whose total outfit didn't cost up to \$30 wanted to buy so many clothes at Louis Vuitton.

"I suggest you call the security to throw him out. He might be here to steal these outfits instead of pay for them after all." Sarah concluded, crossing her arms and looking smug.

Darius could no longer keep quiet and bear the insults and accusations that Sarah heaped on him. He noticed that the people present were beginning to look at him strangely. He did not care about what people thought about him, but he could not bear to be insulted like that.

“What do you mean by that? Please package the outfits for me. I’ll pay for them immediately!” Darius said to the sales lady in a determined tone. He was going to show them what he was made of!

“Please package it for him. I’d like to see him pay for it. But I can assure you that this person here is just here to waste your time.” David chimed in. He was greatly enjoying the little drama that was going on.

Darius didn’t bother replying him. By now everyone in the store had gathered to watch the drama that was unfolding.

The sales lady packaged all the outfits that Darius had chosen neatly before scanning the price for all of them.

“The total cost of the outfits is \$610,000.” The sales lady said.

Darius didn’t care about the price. Even if it was 1 million dollars, he would have paid for it without hesitation. He wanted to show Sarah that he was no longer miserable and poor anymore.

Sarah and David sucked in a cold breath when they heard the price.

\$610,000?

That was insanely expensive!

They were even more worried when they noticed the carefree expression Darius had on his face. He didn’t seem to care about the price of the outfits at all. Was this really the Darius who couldn’t afford a meal of \$100 before?

“Would you be paying by cash or card?” The sales lady asked.

Darius thought about it and decided to pay by card.

“I’ll be paying by card.” Darius answered. He brought out the black card that was given to him by his grandfather and handed it over to the sales lady.

With great anticipation, everyone watched as the lady took the black card and swiped it across the machine. They wanted to know if this claimed pauper would be able to afford several outfits worth \$610,000.

