

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 17

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Chapter 17 The three ladies who walked in looked extremely familiar to Darius, especially the one in the middle, which made him wonder where he had seen them before. He was still looking at the ladies intently when the lady in the middle noticed someone staring at her.

She had noticed someone staring at her, which she ignored as she was so attractive, but when she looked at Darius, she recognized his face but couldn't recall where she had met him.

A single glance at his table filled with luxury meals showed that the person was probably very wealthy, as being able to dine here meant that he had a membership card. The least membership card cost \$100,000 which meant that he clearly had \$100,000 to spare for food. "Claire, what are you looking at? Let's go." Hera, one of the ladies who accompanied her spoke up. Claire nodded lightly and burned Darius face into her mind before leaving. As she came from a well-to-do family she also had a membership card. Although it was a silver membership card it was still something noteworthy. She had promised to take her friends to go dine at the Sky Golden Hotel, but she hadn't had much time on her hands to do so. She was only able to fulfill her promise now.

Darius watched her walk away until she was out of sight. She looked extremely beautiful with an hourglass figure and extremely fair skin. Darius also burned her face into his head before diving into his meal.

The meal lived up to all of the anticipation. It truly deserved to be this pricey. Darius had never had such a delectable meal.

Darius let out a sigh. Sarah's breakup with him was understandable. She couldn't let go of the opportunity to eat here and shop in luxurious stores. It was still no excuse for her, because if she had stayed with him, he would have lavished her with even more of the luxuries she desired.

Darius stopped thinking about it and focused on his food. He was incredibly hungry after all.

Darius quickly finished up his food before letting out a contented sigh. He brought out his phone and checked the time. He saw that he had spent over an hour eating here. He stood up and started making his way towards the exit. He still needed to get some new shoes after all.

He hailed a taxi and went back to the shopping mall again. This time he didn't spend his time wandering around and just went straight to the first store he saw, which was an Armani store,

As soon as he entered the store, he looked around for a while, looking around at the hundreds of shoes, flip-flops and sneakers that cost thousands of dollars.

He looked for a few seconds before his eyes came to rest on a pair of sneakers. He checked the price tag and let out a low whistle.

The pair of sneakers cost \$20,000. Darius was rich now, but he still had some hesitation in him after living a frugal life. He was still trying to get rid of the mentality that he was poor and wanted to accept his new identity

as a rich person soon as possible. This was obvious from the fact that he had paid 1 million dollars at once just for a meal.

After packing the pair of sneakers, he went around and selected other footwear that he liked; shoes, sneakers, sandals and others. He wanted to have many shoes that would fit with his numerous outfits.

When he was done, he headed to the counter to make payments for his purchases when he heard someone shouting behind him. He was just about to ignore him when he heard a slap sound after which a scream followed.

"You bitch!"

Darius stepped up to where the action was taking place out of curiosity. Several others had already gathered to see the action unfold. When Darius arrived on the scene, he was able to get a good look at the reason for the gathering.

A young man of his age stood motionless, looking aggressively at a lady who appeared to be a year younger than him. The young man was well-dressed, indicating that he came from a wealthy family, and he had multiple tattoos on his body. The young lady, on the other hand, was ill-dressed. Her clothes were even a little worn and torn. "You fucking whore! Are you blind?! Do you know how expensive these shoes are?!" The young man hollered.

The young lady was already scared out of her mind. She was very poor so she certainly didn't know how much the shoes were worth. She had been sent by her boss from her part time job to go purchase a pair of shoes for her to work on as that was her work. In her hurry, she didn't see the man coming and stepped on his shoes. Before she could even apologize, the man had already given her two slaps on the face. The worst thing was that she couldn't even retaliate otherwise the young man would end her life. She could only pray that the young man would not have the time to spare on a peasant like her.

However, her prayers were not answered. The young man in question was very furious. He was a huge fan of shoes, so he couldn't accept someone staining his shoes, especially when the person in question was someone as pitiful as her.

"I'm very sorry sir. I apologize for my mistake. Please forgive me!" The young lady yelled, bowing her head deeply.

However, the young man didn't even give her apology a second thought. Instead, he yanked her hair roughly and gave her two hot slaps across the face.

When Darius watched the young man's treatment of the lady, he felt himself become enraged beyond control. He was willing to lay his hands on a woman only because she stepped on his shoes?

This did not sit well with Darius, who had previously been in the lady's shoes. He walked right towards the young man and held his hands just as the young man lifted his hands to slap her again, ignoring the whispering from the crowd. "Mister, I think that's enough." Darius said in a cold tone.