

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Darius woke up the next morning earlier than his roommates. Just like he guessed they had indeed gone to the club and came back very late in the night. That wasn't even the worst part. They had not only come back late, but they also came back very drunk. They probably didn't have a lecture today, which was why they could afford to sleep this leisurely.

Darius took his bath and dressed up in his new outfit and shoes. He now looked completely different from his past self when he attended classes. He gave his roommates one more glance before shaking his head and leaving the room.

Darius had no car yet, he decided to walk to his lecture venue. As he walked to his venue, several expensive cars passed by him including Ferraris, Audis, Mercedes and several sleek sedans. Darius didn't pay them any heed. He now had two super cars of his own. All he needed to do was to wait for Bruce to deliver them; then he'd be driving to class in an expensive car too.

Darius thoughts soon shifted from that of cars. He had a lot of things to do and he had only done little. Changing his wardrobe was only one thing out of the several things he needed to do.

He still needed to get a new apartment. It was time for him to move out from the dorm. Now that he had the money, he needed a better place to stay.

He also remembered what his grandfather had told him. He was now the head of the Reid consortium. There were many businesses under the consortium that he couldn't handle alone so he needed to get an assistant as soon as possible. He decided to create time to visit his businesses to see how they were doing.

After walking for a while, Darius got to his lecture venue. However, the welcome he received was far from ideal. While it looked like it had been months since the break up between him and Sarah happened because of the incidents that had gone by, in reality it wasn't even up to a week. Therefore, the details of the incident were still fresh in their minds.. Once Darius came into their line of sight, various students started gossiping about him. They still remembered the fight he had with David clearly.

"Hey look. It's Darius again."

"Just look at him. How can he be so shameless?"

"I can't believe him. Of all people he could go after he went after Sarah."

“He’s so delusional.”

The people gossiping about Darius all spoke in audible voices as if they wanted Darius to hear him so he was able to hear them clearly.

Darius paid them no heed. If only they knew how much he had in his bank account. If they did then he was sure that they wouldn’t be ratting off their mouths now.

Before Darius continued walking, a familiar sports car came into the clearing. Everyone instantly recognized the Porsche as it belonged to one of the richest guys on campus.

Darius frowned when he saw the familiar sports car. From his encounters with David Lesley it was safe to say that he hated him.

It was even confirmed when he and Sarah came out of the car. Darius clenched his fists tightly when he saw the two of them share an intimate kiss in front of the student crowd, with loud cheers sounding in the background.

In the middle of their kiss, Sarah locked eyes with Darius and Darius swore that he could make out a smirk on the corner of her lips. Darius instantly felt his heart squeezing tightly. It was clear what she meant by that smirk. She was doing it on purpose to spite him. Darius turned his face away from them, but his heart was hurting severely. Even though Sarah was no longer his girlfriend, he had loved her with all his heart. He didn’t want to admit it but seeing both of them together made him very hurt. He walked to the class and took his seat, ignoring the gossips about him. They were all gossips anyway, and would surely die down when the time was right. The lecture hall eventually became full after a short while. The lecture began as soon as the lecturer entered. Darius focused intently on the lesson as usual, blocking off any thoughts of Sarah and her betrayal, and in an instant, an hour had passed. The lecture ended rather quickly. Darius and the other students started to leave, but the lecturer interrupted and stopped them in their tracks. “I assume everyone knows about our next charity gala, right?” The professor enquired.

When Darius heard about the charity gala, he scowled. Since he enrolled at this university, he had no good experiences with the charity gala.

As implied by the event’s name, the charity gala served as both a gala and a fundraiser. In the name of philanthropy, many wealthy university students utilized this as a means of showing off their money. Darius was unable to attend the event because of his financial situation. He lacked a quality suit, and he had no money to give for a charitable reason. How could he give what he didn’t have to charity when he couldn’t even provide for himself? “Due to the decision made by the higher ups, this year charity gala would be a bit different.” The lecturer said.

Everyone began talking as soon as they heard that. Since everyone was aware that the charity gala had always been conducted in a single manner, they were all interested to learn what the new change to the traditional method would entail.

“I wouldn’t waste your time on this because I’m sure you’re all curious about it.” The professor said when he noticed his students’ earnest and curious looks.

“The charity gala this year will be a joint event with Kingston University, Lockwood University, and Evergreen University.”

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Chapter 22

Chapter 22 The charity gala was a joint event with Kingston, Lockwood and Evergreen University?

Everyone let out gasps of shocks when they heard the announcement from the professor.

The three universities collaborating for the events were all top universities in their districts. They all had top students attending their universities and of course majority of the students there were of wealthy background.

Darius scowled deeply when he heard this news. He hadn’t even gotten over the incident that happened at the last gala he attended. He didn’t even want to remember the horrible night he had at all.

He hadn’t wanted to go, but his roommates had forced him to go and Rudd even borrowed him one of his suits. After much encouragement he decided to go. As he expected, he was ridiculed and shamed by everyone when he was asked to contribute \$200 to the money pool so that the orphanage could raise money to purchase hearing aids for deaf kids.

Darius wanted to help, he really wanted to, but he didn’t have that kind of money. He didn’t even eat a meal that cost more than \$20, and yet he was ridiculed because he was asked to provide an amount of money that was 10 times his feeding meal.

That was last year. Now it wasn’t just one university but three universities that were hosting this gala.

Darius let out an exasperated sigh. It didn’t matter. Even though he was now rich, he couldn’t get over the embarrassment of more than 5,000 students laughing at him. He decided to just stay home and not attend the gala. It was even more reason for him to

get his own apartment. If he stayed in the dorm, his roommates might force him to go to the gala again.

“Also, we decided to add a little twist to the gala.” The professor said mischievously, garnering the attention of the students again.

“The student or group who contributes the most money or valuables to the charity organization will be granted a one week leave from school.” The professor declared.

“What? A one week leave from school?!” “Really?!”

“Professor, are you serious?!”

His declaration brought out a lot of reaction from his students. A one week leave was very attractive and enticing to the students. Darius himself wasn't exempted. He was incredibly tempted by the idea. He had a lot of projects and things he needed to do. A one week leave would really give him a lot of time to complete the projects.

However, he made up his mind not to go. He would get them done with the little time he had.

“The date for the gala has been fixed for two weeks from now. The venue for the gala will be posted on the school website. That will be all. Have a nice day.” The professor said before

exiting the lecture hall.

Immediately he left, everyone in the hall started discussing loudly about the upcoming gala. The females had already started making plans to purchase several luxurious gowns at Chanel and Prada, expensive perfumes and different jewelries and accessories.

Darius stood up quietly and exited the hall, leaving his classmates to their noisy discussion. He looked at the schedule on his phone and saw that he still had two more classes before the day ended. As someone with a perfect attendance record, there was no way Darius was skipping the classes to go and look for a new apartment.

There was still thirty minutes before the next class started, and Darius recalled that he hadn't had his breakfast yet. He thought about going to the Sky Golden Hotel to have his meal, but he decided against it. It was too far from his school and he would surely end up arriving late to the remaining lectures or end up missing the lectures altogether. Having made up his mind, he decided to have his meal at the nearest restaurant to his lecture hall.

He walked briskly towards the direction of the restaurant. He didn't want to risk going late and being questioned by the lecturer. After 10 minutes of walking, Darius arrived at

the said restaurant. There was only 20 minutes left for him to have his meal and leave for his class to make it there on time.

He quickly ordered his meal which cost over \$600. He picked a table closest to the exit and sat down to eat.

It only took 5 minutes to gulp down the whole meal, and counting the few minutes he used to purchase and make payments for his meal over 8 minutes had gone already, leaving just 12 minutes on the clock.

After completing his meal, he picked up the bottle of water on the table to leave the restaurant with. In his haste, he didn't notice someone entering the restaurant the same time he was leaving, making both of them collide with each other.

The bottle of water in his hands slipped, spilling the contents on the person's clothing.

Darius noticed the individual after hearing a startled shout. When he could properly see the person's apparel, he let out a little scream.

The wearer was clothed in blue jeans, a white shirt, and white sneakers. The white clothing was now entirely see-through because the water had rendered it moist.

Darius didn't scream because of that. It was because the person who was wearing the white shirt was a lady.

To make sure he wasn't mistaking something, Darius took another glance at her chest region. Darius could clearly see something from the white shirt that had turned transparent.

The lady was not wearing a bra!

She didn't wear a bra because of her enormous, supple breasts, which was understandable.

"Sweet lord, oh God! I am truly sorry." Darius expressed his remorse in an anxious tone. He grabbed the woman's huge breasts without her consent as he felt remorse for spilling his

water on her clothes and tried to clean the wetness off her clothes.

However, instead of the thank you that Darius was expecting from the lady, what he got were two hot slaps in return!

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Chapter 23

Chapter 23 "You pervert!" Darius held his cheeks with his right hand. He looked at the lady who had slapped him and finally got a clear view of her.

Beautiful wasn't even the right word to describe her.

She had long, lustrous red hair that was scarlet and had a lovely luster. Her eyes were a stunning shade of blue, and her lips were a stunning shade of pink. Words cannot even begin to express how stunning she appeared; her face was flawless and free of any flaws.

She wasn't as tall as Darius, but she was still tall. She was incredibly tall for a woman at about 185 cm. Darius brought his gaze down to her see through shirt, glancing at the large breasts and pink buds that were visible to him.

Darius only needed to take one look at her to realize that she was more attractive than his ex girlfriend. She was heads and shoulders above Sarah with her hourglass body and fair skin. Darius finally brought his attention to her face, but all he could make out were the lady's angry eyes. "Done looking?" The woman asked in a very arrogant manner. Before Darius could even respond to her question, two hot slaps landed on his uncovered cheek again. "You are disgusting!" The woman spoke, her voice dripping with disdain. She couldn't believe her luck!

She had rushed here to have a quick meal before she went to her class, but she ended up colliding with a stranger. Instead of apologizing to her, he blatantly and shamelessly grabbed her breasts and massaged them in public! Wasn't that sexual harassment?!

As if that wasn't enough, even after she slapped him for his inappropriate display, he still went on to ogle her lecherously, showing no remorse for his actions. Could anyone ever be more disgusting? In her entire life, she had never witnessed a pervert that disgusting and

revolting!

Darius on the other hand felt extremely wronged. He was just admiring how beautiful she was, yet all he got were two harsh slaps on his face and being labeled a pervert. "You disgusting perverted scum! How dare you put your hands on a lady's chest? And in a public place at that! Have you no shame?" The lady spat angrily at Darius.

Her loud voice attracted the attention of several diners, and soon a small crowd formed around the duo.

"Hey. Isn't that Pearl Chamberlain?" Someone in the crowd muttered.

"You're right. It is Pearl Chamberlain." Another person replied.

"Wow I never expected to see the number 3 ranked beauty of the campus here. This is such a surprise."

"Yeah me neither. But why does she look angry? And who's that guy beside her?"

"I don't really know, but he looks really familiar."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah I'm sure I've seen his face somewhere. I just can't remember where."

"Well think harder. I think that he must have really gotten under Pearl's skin. I have never seen her that angry before." "Oh! I know him now!"

"Really?"

"Yes! His name is Darius Reid. He's a student at the Business Management department. He went viral on Groove a few days ago. Damn how could I forget him?"

"Groove? What did he do?"

"You know nothing don't you? What do you even spend your free time doing?"

"Just tell me man."

"Well, he was rumored to be in a relationship with Sarah Ginn, the 5th ranked beauty on campus, but everyone thinks it's a lie." "Why?"

"Well for one he's really poor, and two Sarah Ginn is already in a relationship with David Lesley."

"By David Lesley you mean that David Lesley?"

"Yes that David Lesley."

The conversation between the two wasn't discreet, and soon enough everyone knew about the incident that happened a few days ago. Once they did, the way they all looked at Darius changed.

They couldn't believe the audacity of the well known peasant. Even after lying about being in a relationship with the 5th ranked beauty, this peasant had actually dared to set his eyes on the 3rd ranked beauty in the school.

"Wow I can't believe his audacity."

“He really has the gall to go after Pearl. Doesn’t he know the difference between them is like the sky and the earth?”

“Well he’s certainly bold. I’ll give him that.”

Pearl, the lady who Darius collided with was the third ranked beauty in the whole of Kingston University. Like many other students in Kingston University, Pearl came from a very wealthy family, therefore she didn’t lack anything. Her family, the Chamberlains was a very reputable family in their district.

Apart from being from a reputable and wealthy family, Pearl was also intelligent. She was the perfect example of beauty with brains.

Pearl looked at her molester and glared at him with blazing eyes. She looked around and saw a crowd gathering already. In as much as she wanted to condemn Darius, she absolutely hated crowds. They were experts at taking things out of proportion and embellishing events to suit their own taste.

She glared at Darius, burning his face into her mind before speaking.

“Just so you know; this isn’t over!” Pearl exclaimed angrily to Darius before turning away and strutting off angrily, leaving Darius standing alone in the restaurant holding his cheek.

Darius let out a sigh, ignoring the chattering of the crowd around him. He turned to leave seeing that the girl had already left, but caught a glimpse of something shiny on the floor. He picked it up and saw that it was a bracelet, albeit a rustic looking one.

He recognized right away that the bracelet must belong to the woman he ran into, so he felt obligated to give it back. She might be able to let go of the idea that he is a pervert as a result and develop a new perspective about him.

It hadn’t been up to a minute since she left, so if he left now he would still be able to meet up with her. Darius quickly left the restaurant, and ran outside, hoping to catch a glimpse of her.

Darius, however, arrived too late. He only caught a glimpse of her red hair as it vanished into an expensive Chevrolet Corvette V8. The sleek vehicle swung out of the parking space and sped away.

Darius let out a sigh. He decided to keep the bracelet with him till he was able to give it to her.

He checked his phone’s time and noticed that he just had a few minutes before his lectures began. He then turned and walked quickly towards his lecture hall.

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Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Darius was finally able to make it to class after a few minutes of walking briskly. Luckily, the lecturer wasn't in the class yet which meant that he wasn't late. Darius took his seat and waited for the lecturer to arrive. Just a minute later, the lecturer arrived and the lecture started.

There wasn't anything unusual in the lecture. After an hour, the lecture ended and everyone started to leave the lecture hall.

As Darius stood up to leave, he heard several gossips flying around about him and his encounter with Pearl Chamberlain. Darius sighed. News really travelled fast. In just an hour the little incident with Pearl had already spread across the whole Business Management department.

Not only that, the way most of his classmates, especially the females, looked at him changed. Before he could notice that some of the females in his class stared at him with pity, but now only disgust and repulsion was visible in their gaze.

"What a pervert. And to think that he was here parading as a pitiful soul."

"I mean has he no shame. Blatantly grabbing a lady's chests in public? How insulting!"

"I thought that even if he was poor he would have some dignity and self respect. But now it seems that I was grossly wrong."

"I'm even embarrassed to be in the same class with him."

"Look at his clothes. Who knows what vile thing he might have done to change his outfits?"

Darius clearly heard all of their snide remarks but paid them no heed. He however paid them no heed. Even when he was poor he never demanded or needed their pity. They had never extended a helping hand to him when he was poor so why should he care about their false pity especially now that he was the head of the Reid consortium?

Being labeled as a pervert by such unimportant people did nothing to affect him so he didn't even bother explaining himself. He just walked out of the lecture hall leaving them to their thoughts.

When Darius checked the time on his phone he saw that it was too late for him to search for a new apartment today. He checked his schedule and saw that he was free tomorrow, so he decided to search for a new one tomorrow.

He was already tired from the day's events so he decided not to walk back to his dorm. He instead boarded a school transport cab back to his dorm.

When he got to the dorm, he saw that it was empty again. His roommates had probably woken up late and were now taking make-up classes to meet up with the lectures that they missed.

He checked the time again and saw that it was already 6 pm. After taking his bath and changing his outfit, he laid down on his bed exhausted.

He watched several videos on different social media apps to cure his boredom. Just as he was about to fall asleep, a notification flashed across his screen.

Alice?

Darius knew who Alice was. Alice was Sarah's roommate. He had seen them together a lot of times when he was still dating Sarah. Although he rarely spoke to her, the few times that he did she had left a very good impression on him. She was one of the few people that did not judge him because of his poverty.

Alice wasn't as pretty as Sarah but she was very pretty herself. Although she wasn't part of the top 10 beauties in the campus, she was solidly part of the top 20.

He also knew that she was a streamer. During her free time, she made several streams about different things, so she was a well known figure in the school. Many guys had asked her out on dates several times, but she turned them down for reasons best known to her.

Darius decided to join the live stream. He clicked the join button on his screen and was instantly redirected to the main stream channel.

"Hello everyone! It's your favorite streamer here again!"

Several of Alice's followers began tuning in as soon as she began her live stream. The number of viewers increased from 0 to 5,000 in just a few minutes, and more people kept showing up!

Darius watched the stream with a nonchalant expression on his face. It was another of Alice's casual streaming where she talked about what she ate for breakfast, how her day went and other uninteresting topics to her viewers.

He was about to quit the live stream when Alice made a shocking announcement, prompting him to stay behind.

“To make today’s stream special, I have decided to introduce a surprise guest to you all!” Alice announced cheerily.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, I present to you, the one and only Sarah Ginn!”

Darius had a complicated expression on his face the moment he heard Alice’s announcement. He knew that Alice and Sarah were close friends but he did not expect her to invite Sarah to her live stream.

Because of Alice’s sudden announcement, Darius decided to continue watching the stream. He wanted to know why Alice suddenly invited Sarah to join her stream.

A few seconds after Alice made the announcement, her viewers started commenting rapidly, blowing up the whole comment section.

“OMG it’s Sarah!”

“Goddess Sarah!”

Alice smiled to the viewers when she saw the comment section blowing up. Alice was sure that her plan to invite Sarah to join her stream was definitely a success.

“Alright guys. As you all know, my lovely friend here Sarah is in a relationship with the famous David Lesley.” Alice said. As she spoke, she turned her phone to where Sarah sat and gave her a close up view.

The comment section exploded again when they saw Sarah in the live stream. Although Alice was a beauty, she was not on par with Sarah who was ranked 5th among beauties in the whole campus. Although Sarah was widely known by the student body to be in a relationship, that didn’t mean that she didn’t have admirers. That single gesture increased the number of viewers from 10,000 to 20,000.

“Today, my friend Sarah here has decided to do a question and answer session on my live stream, If you have any questions please don’t hesitate to ask. I assure you that she’ll answer all your questions, so go ahead and ask! And my lovely viewers, don’t forget to send gifts while you’re at it!” Alice announced before winking at the camera. “Oh my God Alice you’re so beautiful!” “Alice is my goddess!”

“Alice you’re the best!” [ilovealice213 just gifted Alice a spaceship!] A spaceship was worth around \$500, which meant that someone had gifted Alice \$500, and the question and answer session hadn’t started yet! “Thank you so much ilovealice213 for your gift! I really appreciate!” Alice said cheerfully. A few fans gifted Alice five blue roses, with each

blue rose valued at \$100. This increased her profits from the stream to \$1,000 from \$500.

Alice waited for a few seconds to see if she would receive more gifts, but when she didn't she decided to go on with the question and answer session.

The stream continued and was doing incredibly well until a commenter asked Sarah a question. The instant Sarah came across the question, the expression on her face changed.

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Chapter 25

Chapter 25 "Is it true that you were in a relationship with Darius Reid?"

Sarah face scrunched up when she read the comment, but it was only for a few moments. She was on a live stream so she had to maintain a pretty face in order to please her fans that were watching the stream.

The comment section went wild when they saw that question.

"What do you mean by that? Of course it's false!"

*Totally false! How would our goddess go out with that peasant?"

"I mean why bother ask?"

"Just look at her now. Her boyfriend David bought her a limited edition bag worth \$6,000. Why would she date Darius when she could easily be with David?"

Sarah smiled as she watched them argue in the comment section. She decided not to answer the question. Since they were already going at it in the comment section all she needed to do was stay still and smile.

When Darius saw his ex-girlfriend on the live stream however, he immediately wanted to leave the stream.

Seeing Sarah reminded him of their relationships which brought him a lot of pain. He didn't want to remember anything painful that moment he wanted to leave. Before he could leave however, a comment with his name written on it popped up on the stream.

“I mean how delusional can one be? Someone who can’t even afford a \$100 meal claimed to be in a relationship with Sarah Ginn, the 5th ranked beauty in the campus, and you all are asking if it’s true. Relax folks; it’s just Darius Reid playing with you all.”

Darius was confused at first when he saw the comment. Curiosity got the better of him and he decided to read through the comments to see what brought his name into the conversation.

After reading the comments for ten minutes, Darius was inexplicably angry. He couldn’t believe what his eyes just read.

There were so many slanderous comments about him that got him so pissed off. Several people called him a liar and an opportunist who only wanted to ride on the coat tails of Sarah’s popularity.

Some even went as far to call him a manipulative bastard who made up such lies to garner pity from the student body.

As Darius recalled the several mean comments that he read his anger exceeded his patient limit.

Angered, Darius decided to keep watching the stream. If only the people typing the comments knew how much he was worth now, they would see how stupid they were. Alas, ignorance was bliss.

The viewers asked Sarah a few more questions, including questions about her favorite color, her favorite food, her preferred type in men and other questions before the question and answer session finally ended.

Alice saw that the viewers were still left unsatisfied from the question and answer session with Sarah, therefore she was reluctant to end the stream. However, Sarah was already tired of answering questions, so she most definitely couldn’t extend the question and answer session. A brilliant idea suddenly flashed through her mind. What if her viewers had the opportunity to go on a date with either her or Sarah?

Excited, Alice made a new announcement to her viewers.

“I know that you all don’t want my stream to end so soon, or do you?” Alice asked.

The comment section exploded with replies to her question. “Of course not!”

“No way!”

“We want more!”

“Please stream more!”

Alice smiled when she saw their response to her question. She was right after all. Her viewers definitely didn't want the stream to end so soon.

"So this is how it's going to be. I'll extend my stream for another thirty minutes. However, that's not all. During those thirty minutes, the fan with the most gifts would get to go on a date with either of the ladies present in this stream! Great right?!" Alice announced.

The comment section exploded for the umpteenth time that night. It should be noted that the stream was mostly filled with people who didn't see their selves going out on a date with any of the top beauties, so this opportunity was like a godsend to them.

"Is she for real?!"

"A date with either of the beauties on the stream?!"

"Let me recharge my account!"

Sarah was taken aback by Alice's unexpected twist to the stream, but she decided to go ahead with it. It made no difference if the top gifter chose her for a date. She was dating one of the wealthiest guys on college, so they couldn't do anything threatening to her even if she refused.

"I know some of us fans haven't recharged our accounts yet, so to keep the competition fair, I'll give everyone an extra five minutes to recharge their accounts before the competition begins, so be ready." Alice announced before winking at her fans.

"I'll definitely be the one to take Alice out on a date!"

"Dream on! It'll be me who will take Alice out on a date!"

"Alice? I'm sorry but I'll be taking my goddess Sarah on a date."

The comment section soon turned into a battleground as several people fought with their keyboards against each other.

Alice enjoyed the reactions she got from her viewers and therefore made no move to stop them. The more engagements she got on her streams the more popular her stream became.

The number of viewers, comments, and gifts received were all considered engagements. As a result, it was clear why she didn't intervene. Her ambition of becoming a top streamer and earning enough money could only be realized through such engagements.

It was too early to tell, but Alice had a feeling that her stream today would be monumental for her.