

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin

### Chapter 181

Darius' first thought was to nod in agreement. But before he could do so, his gaze swept

over a clock on the wall. It was already 3.00 am. By the time they were done eating, they

would probably have two hours to rest. There really wasn't much point in having Pearl

leave at this time.

So, he said, "You can choose to stay since we'll need to leave in about two hours."

Pearl blushed. She looked around, then lowered her head to look at the floor.

"Okay. I'll

sleep on the sofa."

Darius frowned, obviously dissatisfied with her suggestion. "I may not be the perfect

gentleman, but I won't allow a woman to sleep on the sofa." He then turned to walk to

the sofa, but he heard Pearl running after him.

He stopped and turned around to face her, her face was red with agitation.

"Please, let

me sleep on the sofa. I'm here to repay you for saving my family's company, so there's

no way I'll let you sleep there."

Darius glanced at the clock and decided not to argue with her anymore." As you wish."

He walked over to the bed and lay down. At the same time, Pearl lay down on the sofa, i

This was her first time sharing a room with a man, and she wondered whether anything

would happen later. Her face burned, and her gaze landed on her chest. She was one of

the prettiest women at Kingston University and had a wonderful figure. There was no

way Darius would just go to sleep without making a move on her.

She'd just convinced herself of this when, to her dismay, she heard the sound of his

steady breathing. Her eyes widened, and she completely forgot about going to sleep.

She couldn't believe that Darius had really left her here on the sofa while he slept soundly!

She stayed up all night, pondering over this matter. She was still caught up in her thoughts when Darius woke up. He asked, "You don't look too good, and you didn't get any rest. Was it because of the sofa?"

Pearl had intended to keep this matter from him, and it hadn't occurred to her that he could tell what was going on with a single glance. She felt like she was going to suffocate from her exasperation. She clutched at her chest, wanting to say something to him. However, before she could, he'd already walked out of the room. She took a few deep breaths and quickly ran after him.

Darius got into the car, checked the time, and then looked out the window. It was the first day of class, and it wouldn't be nice to be late. However, Pearl had yet to catch up. He thought about getting out of the car to see what had happened to her. Before he could do anything, he heard her heels clicking against the ground.

It took less than a minute for Pearl to show up. He could tell from her red face that she'd run all the way here. When she got into the car, he said, "I'm sorry. I forgot that you walk a little slower than I do."

Pearl had been feeling angry, but it dissipated at his words. She put on an understanding expression and said, "That's okay. I'll try to speed up next time."

Darius raised an eyebrow. He could sense her insinuation, but he didn't want to think about it.

After a while, Darius turned to look at her. Her face was crimson. He frowned and said, "You don't look too good. Is it because you didn't get any sleep last night?"

His voice made her jump, and she held a hand to her chest, forcing herself to stop

thinking. “No, I’m fine. I’ll just take a short nap right now.” Then, she closed her eyes.

Darius didn’t say anything else and continued driving.

They arrived at the university’s entrance an hour and a half later. It was 7.00 am, and

most of the students were starting to arrive. The parking lot was crowded, and everyone

was chatting with each other. After all, they had plenty to catch up on after the break.

The clamor disappeared when Darius’ Bugatti turned into the parking lot. He could

clearly sense everyone’s eyes on him, but he didn’t allow it to bother him. He reached

out to put a hand on Pearl’s shoulder, lightly nudging her to wake her up.

She slowly opened her eyes, her face rosy from sleeping. He was tempted to touch it,

but he held himself back. She wasn’t his woman.

He put his hand down and looked at her emotionlessly. “We’re here.”

Pearl was still dazed, so she didn’t realize how abnormal the silence engulfing them was.

She got out of the car without a second thought and was overwhelmed by the wave of gasping.

She was instantly alert and looked around to see everyone staring at her, their eyes filled

with curiosity. They looked like they’d discovered something unbelievable.

When Darius saw her standing there, still as a statue, he got out of the car. ”

Why aren’t

you leaving?” He saw her expression shift into a mixture of displeasure and excitement,

and he frowned. “Are you okay?”

Pearl’s mind started to race at his words. Then, she ran off, leaving him in the parking

lot, still feeling lost. Things continued like this until he walked out of the parking lot.

“God, I never would’ve expected Pearl Chamberlain to be that sort of woman.”

“Once upon a time, she and Darius had gotten into a conflict at the cafeteria.

Back then,

she’d put on a show about being mad at him, and no one doubted.”

