

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin Chapter 231

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He cleared his throat and straightened his collar before saying, "It's a skill that we enlightened martial artists can use. You just need to direct that warm energy to your eyes

to see everything you want anything at all, as long as you think about it."

This came as a surprise to Darius. He widened his eyes and looked at Shelvin doubtfully,

which Shelvin didn't appreciate. Shelvin took a deep breath and looked at Darius sincerely, then said, "Darius, I'm not lying to you. Why would I when I want to work for

you in the future?" He paused, then continued calmly, "If you don't believe me, you can

try it. You'll definitely see whatever you want to."

Darius was still doubtful, but he couldn't suppress his curiosity. He tried to direct the

energy from his abdomen to his eyes. What happened next shocked him—it was the

exact scene he'd imagined!

Erin flushed when she saw him staring at her. She took a deep breath before saying,

"Mr. Reid, you're making me shy, staring at me like that." As she said this, Darius felt his

mouth go dry.

He never expected his mind to conjure up such an image, which was why he couldn't

take his eyes off Erin—she was butt -naked in his eyes.

It was only when he registered what she'd said that he returned to his senses. Then, he

jumped slightly and quickly turned away. Erin didn't understand why he was acting so

oddly, so she hurried over to him and reached out to steady him. "Mr. Reid, are you

okay?

Why did you jump? Do you feel unwell? Should I get you a doctor?"

Darius' heart was calm as he listened to her concerned questions, but he was acutely

aware of her hand on his arm. He pulled his arm out of her grasp and put it behind his

back before clearing his throat to conceal his awkwardness. Then, he frowned and said,

” I’m fine. You can let go of me now.”

Erin sensed the displeasure in his tone and quickly put her hand down, but she couldn’t

conceal her disappointment. Shelvin stood there silently, watching them. He turned to

Darius and smiled knowingly, saying, “So, the view was pretty nice, huh?”

Realization dawned on Erin when she heard his words, and her face burned bright red.

She immediately kicked Shelvin behind his knee. He could’ve avoided her, but he knew

that he’d crossed the line earlier. He didn’t dodge her, so he ended up falling to his knees before Darius.

When Darius heard the sound of Shelvin’s knees coming into contact with the floor, it

made him wince. Shelvin didn’t look too bothered, though, making Darius raise an eyebrow. It seemed that

Shelvin was worthy of his respect. Soon, however, Darius pushed this thought out of his mind.

Because Shelvin looked up at him, grinned, and mouthed, “Don’t worry. I’m aman, too,

and I can understand how you feel. I’ll take this kick on your behalf, but I hope you’ ll be

braver the next time. I’ll be waiting to attend your engagement party!”

Darius rolled his eyes, choosing not to say anything in response.

He put stuck his hands in his pockets and said coldly, “You keep saying you have something important to say, but you’ve failed to do so. Tell me what you know about

Samantha Williams.”

Shelvin knew that he was really out of patience now, so he quickly got to his feet and

said, “You’ve already tried directing the energy to your eyes, right? And you saw whatever it was you were thinking of. Basically, your eyes can act as an X-ray, and no

one will be able to hide anything from you. You’ll be a walking X-ray machine!”

Darius didn’t say anything. He merely turned to sweep his gaze over everyone present

and found that Shelvin was right. It was like he’d been introduced to a new

world—one
he'd never imagined existed. His gaze landed on Samantha.
He could clearly see that the blood vessels in her brain weren't like the ordinary person's
—they were all lumped together, and some of them had turned black. They were probably dead.
To Darius, this meant something really was wrong with her brain.
This made his eyes widen, but it also made him more curious. With the Gillette family's
wealth, there was no way they would choose a disabled person to be the future chairman's wife.
Yet, this was exactly what had happened. It was unimaginable, and he looked at her in
wonder.
Samantha couldn't hear their conversation.

Posted on February 12, 2023

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She saw Shelvin and Darius' eyes sweep over their surroundings and finally land on her
for the longest time, but they didn't move.

This made her feel uneasy. She frowned, then swiftly walked over to them.
Then, she held her head high and said, "What are you looking at? I bet you've been spending all your time ogling at women instead of working, judging from the fact that you
can only afford to drive a car worth half a million. If I were you, I wouldn't just stand here
and gape like an idiot; it won't earn you any money. You'll just be depressed that none of
these women you're ogling will be yours."

Darius' lips twitched. Honestly, he didn't think it'd be an easy feat to find someone wealthier than him, but it was obvious that Samantha disagreed with him. A trace of

curiosity flashed in his eyes and quickly disappeared.

Samantha suspected she was seeing things, and since she couldn't figure out what was

happening, she stopped thinking about it. She stalked toward Darius and closed the distance between them, finally standing nose-to-nose with him.

Darius grabbed her by the back of her neck without saying a word. "I'm not used to

coming into such close contact with anyone, and if you insist on doing this, don't blame me for whatever happens next." Samantha's eyes widened. She couldn't believe he'd said something like that to her, but she didn't seem to have a choice. As she got ready to stand her ground, she suddenly felt the grip around her neck tighten. Before she realized what was going on, the grip loosened. She'd never experienced this, and she let out a cry of terror.

Darius narrowed his eyes at her. "You may not know this, but I don't have the best of tempers. If you continue screaming, I guarantee you won't live to see the Gillette family."

She didn't want to believe him, but she knew that she had no choice. She forced herself to shut her mouth.

Darius exhaled. "Now, you just need to answer my questions. If you upset me at any point, I promise that you'll regret it."

Samantha's expression turned murderous. She glared at him and scoffed, but she didn't say anything. Then, she closed her eyes and turned her head away, not wanting to look at him at all.

Darius could sense her rage, but he couldn't care less. He said bluntly, "You don't look like a normal person, and something seems to be wrong with your mental state. Why has the Gillette family tolerated you for so many years?"

Samantha started flailing. She glared at Darius, the hatred in her eyes practically spilling over. "I don't understand what you're talking about." Her breathing sped up, and her hatred turned into anxiety. "Cut the crap! It's not going to do you any good!"

Darius looked into her eyes and saw her gaze darting around. He knew she wasn't telling the truth, so he sighed. "It looks like you still don't know what sort of circumstances you're under. Or is it because you think your father's influential enough to keep things under wraps and hidden from my investigation?"

Obviously, Samantha agreed with his question. She still didn't say anything, though.

Darius sighed again and looked at Erin. "She seems to be horribly mistaken about us.

It's up to you to correct her."

Erin nodded confidently and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Reid. [1] make sure she knows how

wrong she is." She stretched her neck and placed her fingers on the keyboard again.

Her actions made Samantha feel inexplicably anxious, reminding her of how quickly Erin

had bought 10 percent of the hotel's shares. She'd never seen someone work so quickly,

so she wasn't too sure that Darius wouldn't discover her secret.

The cogs in her brain whirled as she tried to think of a way to resolve this.

Unfortunately

for her, nothing seemed to work. She shut her eyes again and took a deep breath before

looking at

Darius. "I can tell you what you want to know, but you must let me go and return the

shares you stole from my father!" Her gaze was defiant.

Darius rolled his eyes at her. "I'm going to have to correct you there. I didn't steal anything from your father; I bought them from him fair and square. Also, you need to

understand that even if I did steal something from him, he'd thank me profusely."

Samantha's eyes widened at his words. Then, she sucked in a deep breath and spat at

him. It didn't reach him, but this didn't stop

Darius from getting mad. She felt the grip around her neck tighten, cutting off her oxygen

supply. However, she looked ecstatic.

"You're angry now, aren't you? If you harm a hair on my head, I promise this will be the

last day of your life."

Darius narrowed his eyes. There was something odd about this woman's body...

She

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No matter how much he refused to admit it, he knew she was telling the truth.
However, he smirked and said, "Even if you're telling the truth, it doesn't bother
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way. Perhaps it's because you're too naive, but you should know that saving the
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isn't something we care about."
He raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Erin. He saw that she already had some
results from her investigation, so he flicked his wrist and let Samantha go.
She glared at him, her eyes filled with hatred.
However, it didn't bother him. He walked over to Erin and leaned against the table,
his

eyes focusing on the monitor.

“How is it? Do you have anything?”

Erin smiled and nodded.

“Yes, sir.”

She turned the laptop to him and said, “The truth is shocking. I decided to delve into this

from a different perspective and used whatever information we had to search for Samantha’s father, Michael Williams.

Indeed, he’s a wealthy man and even wealthier than we thought.

I also found that all his wealth comes from the same source, which is a rare mine. The ore in the mine is indispensable when it comes to manufacturing engines and certain chips, and it’s irreplaceable.

In our country, the production of these items is slowly being monopolized, so this mine is

important to the Gillette family.

The ore isn’t exactly cheap, either.

In their backdoor pre-nuptial agreement, it was stipulated that Samantha Williams would

bring along 20 percent of the mine’s ownership with her, which would help to lessen the

Gillette family’s costs in purchasing the ore.”

This wasn’t what Darius expected.

He looked at Samantha with narrowed eyes and said, ‘Now, that’s something I didn’t

expect. Your father’s not only great at amassing wealth but also at keeping secrets. When

I think about such a well-kept secret being exposed because of you...”

He scoffed.

Samantha’s face became ashen. She was fearful because she couldn’t refute him.

Her father had always kept the fact that they owned a mine secret, but it was now out in

the open because of her.

Suddenly, she didn’t know what to do to make things better.

On the other hand, Darius was truly surprised. He didn’t expect there to be anyone who

could hide this from the Reid family. He closed his eyes and exhaled, wondering whether

anyone else knew about this.

And if they did, what sort of role did they play in this? As he pondered this, the Gillette

family's cars finally arrived.

Shelvin had been leaning against the wall, straightening up when he heard the cars. He looked at Darius vigilantly and asked, "Mr.Reid, what should we do now? The Gillette

family's here, and it looks like they brought help.I don't think we can handle them."

Darius smiled faintly at his words and nodded.

"You're right about there being many of them, but they're weaker than you think."

He yawned and continued, "I suppose it's good that they're here.We can deal with this

as soon as possible so that I can get some sleep."

This was what Wilson Gillette heard when he walked into the hotel.

It infuriated him, and he strode toward Darius.

"Hey, brat.You'd better tell me whatever I want to know."

Darius shrugged, not saying anything in response.

This only made Wilson angrier, and he exhaled as his hands balled into fists.

When he thought about the questions he wanted to ask, he tried to make himself sound

amicable.

"Darius Reid, I know that you're a smart guy.Just tell me this— where's my son?

If you

tell me what you know, I can pretend that none of this happened."

Darius took in his serious expression and smiled.

"I have the power here, don't I? After all, I believe I'm the only person who knows the

answer to that."

He lifted his chin.

"If you lay a finger on me, I guarantee you'll never know where he is."

Wilson didn't want to accede to Darius, but he knew this was his only choice.

He took a deep breath and sized Darius up before finally forcing out through gritted

teeth, "Darius, you'd better remember what you're saying right now.If anything happens

to my son, you're the first person whose blood I'll be out for."

He'd done this so many times today that he was already sick of it.

However, he still nodded.

"Sure.I mean, I can just take you for a ride, but it's unnecessary."

He watched as Wilson slowly raised a hand, then decided not to waste time on these

people anymore.He said bluntly, "Hank's dead.I'm sure you already know this;

you just
refuse to accept it.”

As he spoke, he quickly backed away and avoided Wilson’s grip.

No one expected Darius to just blurt the truth out like this, and silence descended upon them.

The only sound that could be heard was Wilson’s labored breathing, and they saw his

eyes turn red.

Though he’d already found out about this long ago, he had yet to accept it.

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Now, however, he was being forced to, but he just couldn’t bring himself to do it.

He looked at Darius with bloodshot eyes and roared, “This is all your fault! You’re the

one who killed my son! He didn’t even do anything!”

Darius’ eyes widened as he looked at Wilson, raising his voice to say, “You can blame

me for killing him, but you can’t say that he died in vain. He’s done so many illegal and

immoral things and escaped the law so many times because of you. He even killed someone because of his own selfish desires!”

He paused, taking in Wilson’s bloodshot eyes and heavy panting, then calmed down and

smiled.

“I know there’s no point in saying all this at this point.”

Wilson stalked toward Darius.

“I think I’ve been very patient with you so far, more patient than I’ve been with anyone

else. Yet, you harmed my beloved son.”

Darius frowned.

“I don’t think we’ve even met before today.”

He didn’t receive a reply from Wilson, however.

Wilson just growled, “Look at you—you’re no different than a pauper. You even injured

my subordinates and had the nerve to buy 10 percent of my hotel’s shares through dirty,

underhanded means. But I haven’t complained about that, have I? I’ve been nice to you

so far, but you killed my only son.”

Though Darius had already given up on talking sense into him, he still couldn’t stand

how Wilson kept going on and on like a broken record.

He sighed and said, “I think there’s probably some sort of misunderstanding here.”

The moment he said this, it seemed to ignite something in Wilson, who shot to his feet

and pointed at him.

His spit flew as he roared, “I saw it! There’s no misunderstanding; it’s all your fault!

Everything’s your fault! If not for you, things would’ve been so peaceful here!”

Darius saw that there was no way they would have a normal conversation. He rolled his

eyes, then knocked Wilson out.

No one expected this, and gasps and shouts came from all around. There were even people who were screaming for blood. Darius shrugged, then stuck his hands in his pockets and looked at Wilson, who had collapsed to the floor. He was so disheveled that no one would believe he was the chairman of the Gillette Group. Darius glanced at Wilson's entourage, who were still watching him hesitantly. He frowned and said, "What are you guys standing there for? Isn't he your chairman? Are you really going to just let him lie on the floor like this?" They didn't know how powerful Darius really was, so at his words, they glared at him and said, "How dare you say that! Why'd you knock him out?" "It's bad enough that you guys are dumb. Don't tell me you're blind, too. Couldn't you see that something was wrong with your chairman's mental state? Shouldn't you be getting him to the hospital rather than asking me about this?" His patience was wearing thin, but it seemed that Wilson's entourage didn't realize this. They pointed at Darius angrily. "How dare you hurt our chairman! We'll show you who's boss!" One of the younger employees raised a fist and pounced on Darius. Darius quickly sidestepped this attack, making the young man fall flat on his face. Then, silence descended upon them. No one else dared say anything, and Darius' lips twitched. He walked over to the young man, wanting to help him up, but he shuddered and fainted. Darius straightened up and stood with his hands on his hips while looking at the remaining employees. He sighed and said, "Look, just come here and take your chairman away, alright?" The employees trembled and hurried over to Wilson, helping him up with difficulty. They were trembling so badly that they almost dropped him. Darius shook his head, sure that if something were to happen to Wilson during this process, they would definitely push the blame on him. Not that he cared. As he watched them struggle to hold Wilson up, he saw the very thing he was worried

about happening.

Wilson slipped out of their grip and fell to the floor, and the pain jolted him back to

consciousness. He staggered to his feet and turned to look at Darius. He opened his mouth to speak but couldn't bring himself to make a sound.

In the end, he clapped his hands.

Instantly, Darius heard the sound of people whipping out their weapons.

Wilson's eyes were still bloodshot, and he said hoarsely, "If you get to your knees and

beg me for mercy, I'll make your death painless, seeing as how quickly you ended my

son's life."

Darius raised an eyebrow.

"It looks like you know everything, then. Why'd you still ask me about it? Was it because

you thought I was too kind to do something like that? Is that why you refused to accept

the truth?"

Wilson's eyes seemed to grow redder.

He knew Darius was deliberately pushing his buttons, but he couldn't hold himself back.

"I don't know why you keep trying to anger me, but you've succeeded. There's no way I'll

let you leave Almiron City alive now."

Darius yawned and said, "Don't worry. It's not like I have any plans to leave anytime

soon."

Obviously, he wasn't fazed by Wilson's threat.

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Darius glanced at Wilson's entourage, who were still watching him hesitantly. He frowned and said, "What are you guys standing there for? Isn't he your chairman?"

Are you really going to just let him lie on the floor like this?"

They didn't know how powerful Darius really was, so at his words, they glared at him and

said, "How dare you say that! Why'd you knock him out?"

"It's bad enough that you guys are dumb. Don't tell me you're blind, too. Couldn't you see

that something was wrong with your chairman's mental state? Shouldn't you be getting

him to the hospital rather than asking me about this?"

His patience was wearing thin, but it seemed that Wilson's entourage didn't realize this. They pointed at Darius angrily.

"How dare you hurt our chairman! We'll show you who's boss!"

One of the younger employees raised a fist and pounced on Darius.

Darius quickly sidestepped this attack, making the young man fall flat on his face. Then, silence descended upon them.

No one else dared say anything, and Darius' lips twitched.

He walked over to the young man, wanting to help him up, but he shuddered and fainted.

Darius straightened up and stood with his hands on his hips while looking at the remaining employees.

He sighed and said, "Look, just come here and take your chairman away, alright?"

The employees trembled and hurried over to Wilson, helping him up with difficulty.

They were trembling so badly that they almost dropped him.

Darius shook his head, sure that if something were to happen to Wilson during this process, they would definitely push the blame on him.

Not that he cared.

As he watched them struggle to hold Wilson up, he saw the very thing he was worried about happening.

Wilson slipped out of their grip and fell to the floor, and the pain jolted him back to

consciousness. He staggered to his feet and turned to look at Darius. He opened his mouth to speak but couldn't bring himself to make a sound.

In the end, he clapped his hands.

Instantly, Darius heard the sound of people whipping out their weapons.

Wilson's eyes were still bloodshot, and he said hoarsely, "If you get to your knees and

beg me for mercy, I'll make your death painless, seeing as how quickly you ended my

son's life."

Darius raised an eyebrow.

"It looks like you know everything, then. Why'd you still ask me about it? Was it because

you thought I was too kind to do something like that? Is that why you refused to accept

the truth?"

Wilson's eyes seemed to grow redder.

He knew Darius was deliberately pushing his buttons, but he couldn't hold himself back.

"I don't know why you keep trying to anger me, but you've succeeded. There's no way I'll

let you leave Almiron City alive now."

Darius yawned and said, "Don't worry. It's not like I have any plans to leave anytime

soon."

Obviously, he wasn't fazed by Wilson's threat.

Wilson's breathing sped up.

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He reached an arm out and quickly grabbed a gun from the guy standing next to him

before he cocked it.

Then, he aimed it at Darius and forced out through gritted teeth, "I'll show you there's no

human more powerful than a gun!"

However, in the next second, he felt the gun leave his hand.

He remained rooted to the spot and slowly looked up to see the gun in Darius' hand—it

was the one he'd been holding earlier. He was about to make his move when a woman's

crisp voice rang out.

Darius found this voice to be a little familiar, but he couldn't place it.

He didn't move; part of him was distracted by the woman's voice.

However, most of his attention was still focused on Wilson.
When Wilson heard the woman's voice, he looked at Darius and said mockingly,
"My,
look at that. She was my future daughter -in- law, but she's so desperate to be with
you
now! And at the price of my son's life!"
He gnashed his teeth as if he was biting down on Darius' flesh.
Unfortunately for him, Darius didn't take his words to heart. He slowly lowered the
gun.
Standing next to him, Erin saw his eyes looking toward the hotel's entrance. She
couldn't
help saying, "Mr. Reid, now isn't the time to be distracted."
Darius didn't even look at her. He merely turned his back to the wall and headed
toward
the entrance, saying, "Don't worry. They won't have the guts to make a move
now. Anyway, this is just a game. Even if they had the nerve to do anything, their
skills
aren't up to scratch."
Erin knew he was right, but she didn't want him to head out to see that woman.
Of course, she was also worried that he'd be in danger when walking past Wilson's
men.
With all these thoughts in her mind, she opened her mouth to speak, but Darius
was
already gone.
When Wilson saw her crestfallen look, a sudden bout of sympathy rose in him. He
sighed
and walked over to her, saying, "Look at you. You've stayed by his side for so long
now,
but he doesn't even appreciate you. If you work for me, I'll definitely treat you
much better
than he ever could. Also, I'll do everything I can to give you anything you want —
all you
have to do is say the word."
Erin resisted the urge to roll her eyes. She crossed her arms and put on a fake smile,
saying, "If that's the case, I'd look bad if I were to ignore your request, wouldn't
I?"
Wilson didn't realize he'd already fallen into her trap. He put his hands behind his
back,
looking like his usual stern, serious self.
However, the gleam in his eyes revealed his true thoughts.

Erin said, “I want your wife and kids to disappear off the face of this world! Then, I want you to marry me, announce it to the whole world, and make sure everyone gives us their blessing. That’s the only way I’ll know this marriage is a sign from above. Otherwise, I’d rather stay single forever.”

Wilson’s jaw dropped, then he said coldly, “I was just flattering you earlier. How dare you

speak to me like that! I can end your life in a split second!”

As he spoke, he held up a hand and gestured at Erin’s neck.

This didn’t seem to bring about the effect that he wanted, and he frowned.

“There are only a few people who don’t fear me, and the fact that you don’t just makes

me want to have you more.” Erin scoffed.

“All that shows is that your people are just too useless for words. Either that or they’re

putting on a show for you. I may not have worked long for Mr. Reid, but I’ve learned how

to tell whether a person’s good or bad.”

Wilson’s expression turned murderous.

His eyes flashed, but he heard someone cock a gun behind him before he could do anything.

In that instant, he stiffened, put his hands up, and slowly turned around to look at the

hotel’s entrance.

Darius was back.

Next to him stood a woman who was even prettier than Erin—at least, her figure was

better than Erin’s. It was Pearl.

Wilson’s jaw dropped, and he stared at Pearl greedily.

He walked toward them without hesitation, then looked at Darius with dissatisfaction

before saying, “I think it’s a waste for you to be working here. I’ll find you something

better.”

The dissatisfaction in his gaze morphed into contempt, but to his dismay, Darius didn’t

even spare him a glance.

All he got was a mocking laugh.

“You’ll find me something better? What right do you think you have to be saying that? Is it because of your wealth or because you think you’re a big shot? Do you think you’re influential enough to have someone aid and abet you?”

In truth, the moment Wilson spoke, he knew he’d said the wrong thing. He didn’t think he had any other choice, though.

At Darius’ words, he subconsciously wanted to explain himself, but before he could do so, Darius sneered.

“Also, you made it sound like I’m your employee.”

Wilson had never thought of that, and neither did he dare.

At this moment, Darius was like a savage wolf to him.

He didn’t dare make any false moves, let alone step on Darius’ tail. He took a deep breath, then put his hands behind his back and looked at Darius seriously.

“I made a mistake earlier, but I don’t think you should be backing people into corners the way you’re doing now. It’s not going to benefit you in any way. You should know that there’s a hefty price to pay for offending me.”

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there's a hefty price to pay for offending me."

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He looked at Darius confidently as if this was all part of his plan.
Darius narrowed his eyes.
"Honestly, you're wrong."
His original plan was to deliver a devastating blow to the Gillette Group and
reduce its
net worth exponentially, but it seemed that this wouldn't work out.
Darius raised an eyebrow, then turned to look at Erin.
"He hurt you earlier. Are you willing to let him off the hook?"
Wilson narrowed his eyes at Darius' words. He felt deeply uneasy, but he didn't
dare say
anything.
In fact, he didn't even dare look at Darius, afraid that he would accidentally reveal
his
true emotions.
He sucked in a breath, thinking that this was his first time feeling so frustrated.
He swore to himself that if Darius didn't end him right here and now, he would
definitely
find a chance to get revenge in the future. He'd make Darius disappear off the face
of this

world.

As soon as he thought about this, he sensed Darius' gaze change. He raised his head and stared directly into Darius' eyes, but he didn't see anything different.

This only made him feel even more confused, and he gulped.

He was about to say something when Erin shook her head.

"No, it's fine. Thank you, Mr. Reid. You've already taught him a lesson earlier, and I doubt

he'll have the nerve to do something similar in the future."

Darius raised an eyebrow. He knew Erin was only trying to appease him, but he didn't

know why she was letting the matter go.

Erin wasn't mad that he hadn't given her a response. She tugged on his sleeve and said

in a small voice, "Sir, I think you should ask Miss Chamberlain what she thinks. Her

expression's already shifted a few times now. Also, the Chamberlain Group's the one

that's suffered the most at the hands of Gillette Group, and not..."

Only then did Darius notice Pearl watching him with a painful look. He didn't understand

it, so he walked over to her with a frown.

However, when he stood before her, she merely forced out a smile and said, "That woman's beautiful."

She was expressionless as she said this.

This made Darius' frown deepen.

He didn't want to continue on this topic, so he cleared his throat before saying, "The

Gillette Group's done a lot of things to the Chamberlain Group, and both Wilson and

Hank have tried to harm you. If there's anything you want to do to them, you can let me

know. I'll do my best to help you."

His tone was as calm as if he was talking about the weather.

Pearl forced out a slightly bitter smile and tried to comfort herself by telling herself that

things had worked out well—Darius would never be hers alone, and no matter how competent a rival Erin was, at least she would never beat her in terms of age! With this

thought in mind, Pearl nodded and placed a hand on Darius' arm.

"I'm fine with anything, and I'll go with whatever you have in mind. I'll be happy

as long
you are.”

Darius raised an eyebrow. He didn't expect to hear this, and he'd be lying if he were to say that he was completely unmoved by her words. So, he let out a soft sigh and patted her on the shoulder, his tone gentler than usual as he said, “What did you come here for?”

Pearl suddenly slapped herself on the forehead, the sound attracting everyone's attention.

A proper smile curved her lips.

“When I came to look for you, I met some nice officials. They told me that your company in Almiron City ran into some problems, so they were going to come and tell you about it. They didn't look like they held high positions, though, so I don't think it's anything important.”

She looked innocent, but Darius had already narrowed his eyes.

Based on his experience and current situation, the authorities wouldn't bother tipping him off.

This meant that these people were actually coming for him.

His expression became frosty, and the temperature around him dropped.

Pearl shuddered and linked her arm with his before asking in a small voice, “Are you mad? Did I do the wrong thing by bringing them here? Or are you worried about your company?”

The more she spoke, the smaller her voice became because she knew she'd done something to upset him.

When he saw her like this, Darius sighed and rubbed her on the head.

“Now, now. This doesn't have anything to do with you, actually. Also, shouldn't you be on campus? I doubt you managed to get any time off.”

Pearl's jaw dropped, and she looked at him disapprovingly.

“How could I possibly wait around while you resolved this? You only went up against the

Gillette Group because of me! Also, this is Almiron City. I grew up here, and the

Chamberlain Group's roots are here. I can protect you better by being here with you."

The loyalty in her gaze was obvious.

It made Darius raise an eyebrow, but his voice was cold as he said, "If so, you can stay.

Where are the officials that you mentioned?"

Pearl was unaware that she'd already made Darius mad.

She smiled brightly, accentuating her beauty, immediately turning her into the center of attention.

However, it seemed that she wasn't aware of this.

She looked at Darius seriously, hoping he would finally make room for her in his heart.

Soon, she knew that it was impossible.

Darius' attention had already shifted to the officials she'd mentioned.

Their presence was out of his expectation, and he wanted answers.

Unfortunately, Pearl couldn't provide them for him because even she didn't know why

they'd left without her after getting out of the car.

