

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 151 – The next turns of events were straightforward for Darius. After appointing Mr. Lewis as the new Director of Serene Hospital, the details he requested from Erin were sent to his phone. This included the details about every doctor or nurse who had involved in questionable activities that were overlooked by the previous owners. As a result of this, several long term doctors and nurses were laid off without any hesitation despite their pleas and tears. They had expected the worst from Darius the moment they heard the owners of the hospital had changed, but they were still shocked at how quickly he executed his orders. It had only been two hours since Darius became the new owner of the hospital, yet several doctors and nurses had been laid off! The news of Mr. Lewis' appointment as the new Director of Serene Hospital was received by the staff with mixed feelings. Some were happy, some were sad, while some were mainly indifferent. Nonetheless, no matter what they felt, they knew better than to complain outrightly about it. No one wanted to be on the wrong side of the new owner after all. Dr. Hills was also given a new position as the Chief of his medical department by Darius. He was incredibly glad, as this was something he would never have gotten during Director Yul's reign. After handling the major changes, Darius handed over the rest of the structural changes for Mr. Lewis to handle; which he gladly accepted. A day had passed after Darius hostile takeover of Serene Hospital, and only a day was left until Darius' discharge from the hospital.

He was seating on a sofa beside the hospital bed in his hospital room, a stoic expression on his face.

The door to the hospital room suddenly swung open and two people walked in. Darius

looked up immediately at the sound, a small frown on his face, but the moment he saw

who the two people were, he stood up and bowed his head lightly.

Of course, the two people were none other than James Reid his grandfather and Bruce.

“Darius,” his grandfather greeted as Darius bowed his head lightly.

“Have a seat grandfather.” Darius said as he offered the sofa he previously sat on to his grandfather.

After his grandfather settled down on the sofa, he glanced at Darius with a serious

expression on his face before speaking “Darius, there is something I would like to talk to

you about.” Darius’ grandfather said in a grave tone.

Bruce, who was standing silently behind Darius’ grandfather, nodded his head subtly

after Darius grandfather words before slipping out of the hospital room quietly.

Darius felt his heart leap and beat rapidly after hearing his grandfather’s words. The fact

that his grandfather had come over all the way here to talk to him directly showed how

important the situation was.

“I’m all ears grandfather.” Darius said slowly but firmly, all the while staring at his

grandfather with a resolute gaze.

“Have you been feeling some changes in your body recently?” His grandfather asked out

of the blue in a heavy tone, a serious expression on his face.

Darius was completely taken aback by the question and a puzzled expression appeared

on his face.

“Changes?”

“What do you mean changes?” Darius asked; confusion lacing his tone.

Darius’ grandfather let out a sigh at his grandson response before saying in a serious

tone.

“Don’t tell me that you don’t know that something has been going in your body.”

“You were shot close to the heart at close range. Did you think that it was normal to recover this quickly from what seemed to be a critical injury?” His grandfather asked exasperatedly.

A look of realization crossed Darius’ face at his grandfather’s words. He then remembered the changes he experienced in his body prior to the kidnapping incident,

“Do you remember the first time you were attacked by a subordinate of Luke Erihal?”

Darius’ grandfather asked calmly, Darius nodded his head in agreement.

There was no way he would forget the attack that nearly cost him his life.

“You see, you almost died then, and I was forced to use an heirloom of the Reid

consortium, which is why you were able to survive the critical injuries.” Darius grandfather said.

He then went ahead to explain how he used the golden liquid that was passed down

from different generations of Reids to save his life, and Darius listened to him with apt attention,

By the time he was done, everything became very clear to Darius. His sudden improvement in strength, his faster comprehension of combat moves and martial arts,

and his improved bodily senses all stemmed as a result of the golden liquid. It was an eye opener for him.

“You see, the world is a very vast one, and there are so many things that are out of our control.” His grandfather said somberly.

“There are different consortiums in the world that are at the same level as us, and some

might even be bigger than we are. As a result, every of our decisions and actions has to be well thought out.”

“For the past three years I’ve noticed that a change is coming, and there are many dark

forces that are now coming out of obscurity. While they would not dare go

against the

Reid consortium now, I don't know about the future; therefore we need to be duly

prepared for any unexpected revolution."

Darius fell into deep thoughts at his grandfather's words. He had no idea that something

so profound was brewing in the dark, and that it was enough to make even his grandfather wary.

He knew that the reason his grandfather told him about this was to prepare him for the

future when he would be fully in charge of the Reid consortium, and he couldn't be more

grateful than this to his grandfather.

"Grandfather, I know you're worried about me, but I can reassure you that as long as I'm

here, no one will be able to topple the Reid consortium." Darius swore solemnly.

Darius' grandfather looked at his grandson who had a resolute gaze on his face and

smiled softly before saying "That's good. I'll always be here to support you no matter

what." His grandfather promised firmly.

The two then engaged in a light conversation for a couple of minutes before Darius'

grandfather decided to take his leave.

After Darius' grandfather and Bruce exited the hospital, Darius fell into deep thoughts, a

solemn expression on his face; and he couldn't help but worry.

Despite the words of reassurances he whispered to himself, he couldn't help but feel that

they were troubled times ahead; the ones that could overwhelm him.

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 152 – Darius had a stoic expression on his face as

he stared at the man seated beside the table filled with delicacies, and although he

couldn't look at his grandfather's expression now, he could guess that he had the same

stoic expression.

Maxwell Finn was relatively handsome, and although he was old now, Darius could tell

that he was a playboy in his younger days, and it wasn't hard to tell where Michael Finn got his impressive looks from. Yet, while there were some similarities between the father and son, there were surely some differences between them. For one, Maxwell did not have the brutal and cunning impression his son had, and he looked somewhat gentle; but that made Darius a bit wary. After all, he knew one of the most basic rules in a meeting like this was never to judge a book by its cover. Although Maxwell Finn might look harmless right now, he could be more cunning and brutal than his son. They had the same blood after all. Maxwell Finn stood up as a sign of respect and welcomed both Darius and his grandfather to the table. "Welcome, Mr. James, Mr. Darius." Maxwell greeted in a voice that portrayed humility as Darius and his grandfather settled into their seats. "It's a pleasure to meet the famed business mogul; James Reid of the Reid Consortium." Maxwell stated as he settled down into his own seat. "The pleasure is all mine." James Reid replied calmly. "The same goes for you as well, Darius Reid." Maxwell said in the same humble tone, staring right at Darius as he spoke. However, there was an indescribable glint in his eyes as he stared at Darius. US. "Me?" Darius asked skeptically, his tone betraying his confusion. "Yes you. I've been following your exploits and I must say you've done a great job as the chairman of Nix Inc. and other subsidiary companies." Maxwell praised. "Ah. I see. Thank you." Darius responded in a tone that lacked conviction. Maxwell merely smiled at Darius' lackluster response and said nothing else. "Please have your meal. I had the very best chefs in this hotel prepare the meals. I'm sure they would be to your liking." Maxwell suggested happily as he shifted some of the

food on the table closer to them.

Darius frowned slightly and stole a peek at his grandfather. He was skeptical about

eating the meal Maxwell prepared for them, but seeing his grandfather eating with gusto;

he let out a sigh and also delved into his meal.

Maxwell let out a small smile, and followed suit. Soon enough, only the sound of them

eating could be heard in the large room.

The meal was concluded in silence, and by the time they were done eating, fifteen

minutes had already elapsed.

Maxwell clapped his hands twice and the expensively dressed waiter who showed

Darius and his grandfather to their seats appeared and cleared the table, before leaving

just as silently as he came.

"That was a pleasant meal." Darius' grandfather said, breaking the fifteen minute long silence.

"I'm glad." Maxwell replied with a smile on his face.

"Good. Now let's move on to the main reason we're gathered here." Darius' grandfather

said without warning, and the atmosphere in the room suddenly became extremely tense.

"What is your purpose for inviting us here?" James Reid asked in an extremely cold

voice. There was no longer any amicable atmosphere to the meeting, and it was now

time to come out with guns blazing.

Maxwell Finn had a complex expression on his face. He had thought that after the

pleasant meal, he would take charge of the conversation and ease into the reason he

invited them out, but he seemed he had underestimated Darius' grandfather.

With just a single compliment, he had seized control of the conversation, and he was

now on the back foot. This development had inevitably made things more difficult than

he expected.

"I'm not here to beat around the bush, Mr. Maxwell." James Reid said in an icy tone.

"Tell me why I shouldn't take action against the Finn Conglomerate after your son tried to take my grandson's life."

"If you can't give me a good reason not to, then I guarantee you that I will crush the

entirety of the Finn conglomerate in just two days!" James Reid threatened furiously, and

Maxwell felt chills run down his spine.

James Reid was just too overbearing!

"M-Mr. James, please calm down." Maxwell pleaded; his composure no longer present.

There was no doubt in the business circle that James Reid was a man of his word, and

was someone that could not be offended at any cost.

He could tell that James Reid was being truthful with his threat, and Maxwell knew that it

would be cost even less than two days for the Reid Consortium to crush them; hence he

needed to pacify them no matter the costs.

"Please calm down Mr. James. I know the gravity of the crime my son committed, which

is why I have decided to make amends for them." Maxwell said, recomposing himself.

"I will give this hotel to Darius right here as a token of my angemen apology." Maxwell said calmly.

"Are you mocking me?" Darius narrowed his eyes and asked in a tone as cold as ice. If

looks could kill, Maxwell would surely be six feet under.

What a joke! He was nearly killed by Michael. Did Maxwell think that a measly 10 star

hotel was enough to mitigate the damages caused to his life?

The Reid consortium didn't have shortage of 10 star hotels. This token of apology was

nothing more than a sham in his eyes.

Michael seemed to have anticipated Darius' response, so he replied in a calm tone.

"I wouldn't dare mock you. It is truly just a token of my apology."

Maxwell responded wryly. Even James Reid grandson was overbearing, and

clearly cut
from the same coat as his grandfather.
“The Finn Conglomerate has nothing to do with the attack on your grandson;
and it is
solely my fault as a parent that I let Michael develop in the direction he went.”
Maxwell
started; his tone bitter.
“It is obvious that the Finn conglomerate is no match for your financial group,
so we
wouldn’t dare resist, especially when we are in the wrong.”
“As a result, we have taken a drastic action and decided to cut Michael off
from the
family tree.” Maxwell said resolutely.
“As from now on, Michael Finn is no longer a member of the Finn family, and
hereby has
no shares in the Finn conglomerate!”

Read The Consortium’s Heir Chapter 153 – Darius and his grandfather both
had shocked expressions on their
faces when they heard Maxwell’s words. They understood the gravity of his
words which was they were so
shocked.

According to what Darius knew from his research, the Finn conglomerate had
groomed

Michael Finn from when he was a kid to be the heir to their conglomerate.

Disowning

Michael now and kicking him out of the Finn family meant that they wanted
nothing to do

with him anymore, and that their years of grooming and training him had gone
down the
drain.

You could see why both Darius and his grandfather were shocked at the
situation. It was

a brutal and heartless decision.

Darius turned back to look at Maxwell Finn after his statement. He now re
evaluated

Maxwell Finn’s ruthlessness as this decision showed that Maxwell Finn was
even more

ruthless than his son.

Behind the humble and friendly face was a man who would do whatever was
necessary

to protect the interests of the Finn Conglomerate, and even his own blood was not spared.

“Are my words enough to convince you now, Mr. James, Mr. Reid?” Maxwell asked,

breaking the silence among the three of them.

: “Of course, that is not all. We will also concede three of our most crucial contracts to

the Reid consortium, including the Saris Aquarium mega project and the Venus oil well

project.” Maxwell acquiesced, a pained expression on his face.

Darius was not yet in charge of the core operations of the Reid consortium, so he wasn’t

too surprised by Maxwell’s words. However, it was a different case for his grandfather

who was almost stupefied.

James Reid knew that the Saris Aquarium was a project worth more than 800 billion

dollars, and was destined to bring in an annual profit of more than a trillion dollars!

The Venus oil well project wasn’t far behind the Saris Aquarium project, and it was

estimated to bring in a bi-annual profit of more than 500 billion dollars.

These two projects were extremely crucial to the Finn conglomerate and the fact that

they were willing to concede three of their most crucial projects just to appease the Reid

consortium showed how sincere

the Finn conglomerate was, and also how powerful the Reid consortium was.

“I see. Well then, since you’re being sincere enough, we’ll call a spade a spade.” James

Reid said after a brief moment of silence.

Maxwell Finn let out an audible sigh of relief at James Reid words. He was relieved that

he managed to appeal James; otherwise the consequences would have been very dire.

Even though the conditions for the appeal were very crucial to him, it was surely worth it.

“The documents concerning the projects will be sent to your desk the next morning.”

Maxwell added after a few seconds.

Darius' grandfather nodded his head in approval at Maxwell's words before standing up from his chair.

"We'll be taking our leave now." James Reid said calmly before walking out of the dining

room, with Darius following him closely.

Maxwell remained in his seat as the two members of the Reid consortium exited the

dining room; and there was only one thought in his mind.

'If I ever see Michael again, I'll make sure to skin him alive!

Meanwhile, while Maxwell was cursing his son for making him lose three crucial projects,

Darius and his grandfather were seated comfortably in the back seat of the white RollsRoyce.

There was an awkward silence in the Rolls

-Royce as both Darius and his grandfather had complex expressions on their faces, but

for different reasons.

Darius wanted to ask what the problem was, but later refrained from doing so, opting to

wait until his grandfather felt the need to talk before asking.

He didn't have to wait long, as after five minutes had passed; James Reid spoke up,

breaking the awkward silence in the car.

"Something doesn't add up." Darius' grandfather said in a puzzled tone.

"What doesn't?" Darius couldn't help but ask.

"I don't know what it is exactly, but I can't put my finger on it." Darius grandfather said;

and he looked extremely uncomfortable.

Darius didn't say anything after that, but he was also worried as to what was wrong. He

racked his brain hard but couldn't come up anything. Eventually, he sighed and stopped

thinking about it.

Darius' grandfather noticed that and sighed too. In the end, he stopped thinking about it

and fell silent once more. However, he couldn't shake off the feeling that he had

overlooked something very vital and crucial.

After the dinner with Michael Finn's father, Maxwell Finn, everything returned back to

normal. As Maxwell promised, the ownership of the 10 star hotel IUV Xenon Hotels was transferred to Darius.

Darius then decided to change the name from IUV Xenon Hotels to simply Xenon Hotels, and the 10 star hotel became one of the many properties under Darius' name. As for the details regarding the Saris Aquarium mega project and the Venus oil well project, it was handled personally by Darius' Reid grandfather. The projects were far too important, and it was certain Darius didn't have the experience to handle such important projects yet.

Finally, two days after the dinner with Maxwell Finn, Darius departed from the Reid mansion returned back to his villa.

By this time, it had been more than a week since the kidnapping incident, and classes were in full swing. He had been unable to attend classes for obvious reasons, but now that he was perfectly okay, it was time for him to resume classes.

Author

Hello! Author here! I'm incredibly sorry for the lack of updates. I fell ill and was unable to write, and when I recovered a bit, I had to edit some of the previous chapters due to some mistakes of mine, and this inevitably held back the updates of the chapters. Please pardon me. Also, thank you for the support you've given this book so far. I really appreciate it!

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 154 – [Two weeks ago]

After the mysterious figure took Michael away from the tracks of the policemen and helped him escape, they made their way towards a route the mysterious figure had prepared beforehand.

The duo walked for more than an hour, which was very tasking for Michael as he was already injured by the police officers during the brief shootout. He was

incredibly weak during the long trek, but the mysterious figure showed no sign of helping Michael.

Luckily, after walking for more than an hour, they reached their destination. A black car was parked under a huge tree. It was very inconspicuous, and was hidden properly from the naked eye.

The mysterious figure walked towards the car and entered it, after which Michael followed suit. By this time, the bleeding on Michael's arm was too much for him to bear, and he was already fading in and out of consciousness.

The mysterious figure glanced at him and snorted before bringing out a small bottle which had green liquid in it.

"Take this and drink it at once. It will help stop the bleeding." The mysterious figure said in a gravelly voice.

Michael glanced at the mysterious figure outstretched hands, skeptical on whether to accept the bottle or not.

The mysterious man snorted again and said in a cold but mocking voice.

"You can choose not to drink it, but then I won't be able to guarantee that you stay alive till we reach our destination."

Michael frowned heavily at his statement, but he knew that he wasn't lying. He could barely stay conscious, and he knew that if he didn't take any medical care, he would surely lose consciousness.

He accepted the bottle from the mysterious figure's outstretched hands and opened it.

He didn't have much of a choice anyway. He was completely helpless with nowhere to escape to. He could only depend on the mysterious figure's help.

The liquid had a very pungent smell to it, and Michael almost vomited when he put the bottle to his mouth. He was once again skeptical as to whether the liquid was poisoned, but after seeing the nonchalant attitude of the mysterious persona, he decided to bite the

bullet and drink it.

Sure enough, after drinking the green liquid, the bleeding on his arm started healing up,

and the pain on his arm lessened greatly. Although it didn't heal completely, the pain was

now very bearable.

The mysterious figure gave an obscure smirk after seeing Michael gulp down the liquid

before driving out of the forest.

The journey was a long but tense one. As they were both on the run from the police, they

had to avoid major routes and paths until they were out of the police influence in Yale

city. Only then were they able to breathe a sigh of relief.

After more than six hours of driving, the black car came to a stop outside a lavish villa.

There were different top security personnel hustling around the villa, and at a single

glance Michael could tell they were well trained.

The mysterious figure parked the black car neatly before speaking to Michael in a hoarse

but cold tone.

"Get down. We've arrived."

The two of them then alighted from the vehicle before making their way inside the villa.

Michael was stunned by the lavish and deluxe decorations in the interior of the villa. As

he was born into an affluent family, he had seen enough of luxury decorations.

However,

the decorations in the villa were completely different from the ones he had seen.

They were more superior and more beautiful than the ones he had seen; and even the

decorations in his family villa were subpar when compared to those in this villa. This

detail made him wonder

how wealthy and powerful the person they were going to meet was.

The two of them soon came to stop in front of a prolific door. There were two dragon

heads designed intricately on the door, and Michael couldn't help but break out in a cold

sweat at the malicious aura the door gave off.

The mysterious figure knocked twice on the door before saying in a hoarse voice.

"I've brought him as instructed."

There was a brief silence, and just when Michael thought that there would be no

response, a gravelly voice laced with power said behind the door.

"Come in."

The mysterious figure didn't delay and opened the door, with Michael following closely behind.

The interior of the room was luxurious enough, but Michael could barely appreciate the

luxury of the room, because seated on a chair right across him was a mystifying person

who was giving off a suffocating aura.

Michael didn't have to be told that this was the master who wanted to meet him.

The mysterious figure who rescued Michael bowed his head lightly before slipping out of

the room, leaving Michael alone with the mystifying person.

Michael stared at the figure with trembling legs, as he couldn't withstand the suffocating

aura of the mystifying person.

A few minutes passed before a sound finally echoed in the room.

"Who are you?" Michael asked tentatively; breaking the heavy silence in the room.

"You don't need to know who I am." The person replied in a voice as cold as ice.

"Then why did you send someone to save me?" Michael asked in a confused tone.

There was another brief moment of silence, before the person answered.

"Because we both have a common enemy we need to crush." The person said in a

malicious tone.

He then looked up at Michael and said in an even more malicious tone.

"Don't you want to have your revenge on Darius Reid?"

Michael eyes widened in shock at the person's question, and rage filled his mind. He

completely hated Darius Reid after he ruined his plan and made him an attempted

murderer on the run from the police. He wanted nothing more than to crush him with his bare hands.

The person smiled at Michael's face displaying rage when he mentioned Darius' name.

To move forward with his objectives, he needed to take Darius Reid out of the picture.

With Michael Finn on board, his prospects of success would skyrocket.

He was laying a massive trap for Darius Reid, and by the time he released it, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Chapter 155

Darius did not know what people were thinking behind him.

He only knew that he had been delayed for a long time, and that Rudd was waiting for his help.

It was said that in the casinos of Slokus State, their eyes were wide when they killed

people, even the blood flowing into their mouths would not make their faces change in any way.

Darius picked up his pace the moment he hit the ground and practically bounced out.

The two pilots, a man and a woman, followed him.

The poor security guard on the ground was left unattended, only kneeling on the ground,

watching in awe as Darius' back disappeared into the distance.

His mouth trembled fiercely as he stood up and wobbled back to his post.

On the other hand, Darius exited the airport in Slokus State.

Unlike other places, It was a casino outside, not stores or restaurants.

He didn't see a taxi neither did the two pilots. After waiting for a long time, just as Darius

was about to walk. The two pilots came out.

While panting, the man said, "Young master, we have equipped the vehicle and it is in the parking lot."

Darius felt like he had a ball of air stuffed in his stomach by this male pilot.

"You have succeeded in making me feel angry."

The male pilot immediately tensed up and stood in a very standard military stance with

his hands to his side.

He was very worried about losing his well-paying job.

But Darius obviously didn't have time to think about it; he was already on his way to the

underground parking lot.

As he went into the parking lot, he saw a black Ferrari with the same big R written on it,

parked closest to the door. 'R' means that the car was an asset of the Reid Alliance.

Darius walked over and spoke to the driver, "Please drive immediately."

The driver was also dressed in black and came from the Reid Union.

He looked at Darius in the rear-view mirror, and there was incredulity in his eyes.

The clothes on Darius looked like they were stolen and hadn't been taken care of in a

long time.

The driver thought as he stepped on the gas. When the car drove out of the parking lot,

the driver already had an excuse for Darius.

He spoke carefully, "Young master, we have investigated a little about your friend. I

would like to comment on that."

Darius's eyes lit up, this was exactly what he desperately needed right now.

He didn't know this place, but the driver had been here for many years, and what he

didn't know, the driver should know.

He nodded his head.

The driver's voice became excited "You are indeed dressed like a gambler who has lost

his family's fortune, but the clothes you are wearing mean that you have a surplus of

wealth left over to do it again, which would make you a very conspicuous casino target.

And in the same class as your friend who is about to be saved by you."

"I'm sure that will make your meeting go more smoothly."

Darius looked at the mirror. In the rear-view mirror was another version of himself.

He looked messy, indeed much like the driver had just said, and perhaps, the driver's

analysis had merit.

But, there was no way for Darius to accept that he had become like this again.

As he was organizing his clothes, the phone rang.
Seeing his grandfather's name, Darius then remembered that he had left the two pilots or bodyguards at the airport. He was so focused to get to the casino. He looked at the driver, "I have seen the gate of that casino, I have left two people at the airport, go and get them here as well."
After saying that, Darius did not give the driver a chance to speak, he directly opened the door and jumped out.
The driver felt his heart being torn in half and jumping out of his throat. He braked sharply.
By the time he turned his head, Darius' shadow had disappeared. His eyes displayed panic, but it quickly turned to excitement. The young master was indeed someone special.
With that thought in mind, he pushed the gas pedal as far as it would go and sprinted toward the airport.
He was going to finish the job and give his little master the best impression he could!
Darius straightened his clothes and walked to the door of that casino. It was his first time in such a place.
He was just about to walk in when he was stopped by someone. It was a woman, beautiful with a great figure. she was wearing an evening gown with a short skirt while being low on top.
Darius' eyes passed by all her exposed skin and organs, finally settling on her face, "You can't avoid being vulgar while being very voluptuous, so you can drop your unfolded arms and just start talking."
It was the first time the woman had ever been commented like this, and her face turned red, embarrassment appeared, and finally, her breathing became rapid and her tone became less polite.
"You can't go in without money."
Hearing this, an icy smile appeared on Darius' face, "Are you sure it won't be a loss for you if I leave today?"
The woman, however, did not say anything, she even raised her eyebrows up.

Darius felt ridiculous about it, but he didn't bother to argue, "I generally don't like to do anything to people who work for capitalists."

When he finished, he wiggled his fingers and held out the special bank card he had in

his pocket, "You probably haven't seen this card before, after all, people with that kind of

knowledge don't do things out of rudeness."