

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin

Chapter 211

"Besides, I genuinely love your father. I didn't get together with him for his wealth,"

Elizabeth added.

Whispers about the two women's argument broke out in the cabin.

"I trust the one restrained by the security personnel."

"That flight attendant clearly isn't a good person. While she's pretty, her sharp gaze

makes it seem like she's constantly plotting something vile."

"Indeed. Plus, I don't get it. Why would that lady work as a flight attendant if she's that rich?"

Kate's fists balled by her sides when she heard the discussions from her surroundings.

She wanted to rebuke their claims but did not know what to say. Her breathing sped up

alongside her heartbeat.

That was when Darius interfered, declaring, "I think, as a woman under security

personnel's restraint, she shouldn't have the right to speak with anyone."

Only then did the two security personnel get up from their seats, no longer as lazy as

they were before. They scowled at Darius but did not say anything. All they did was

stand, then glanced at Elizabeth to say, "The situation is obvious. You shouldn't be

speaking at all now."

Elizabeth paled, not knowing she was not allowed to speak to others after getting

restrained by security personnel. Since she lived a wealthy lifestyle, she never felt like

her actions were wrong.

Thus, she glimpsed at the personnel before avoiding their gaze entirely.

Smiling tensely,

she replied, "It was only a few words. Besides, slander is a huge deal to me. I'm sure

you guys understand.

After all, it negatively affects others' impression of my relationship and wealth.

I can't let
such lies continue to spread."
Her reaction was unexpected by everyone there.
The personnel's faces warped hideously. "You should know the crimes you
committed
are severe. If your current behavior persists, it implies you haven't realized
your
mistakes. In that case, I'll label everything you do now as misconduct and
present it at
court when deciding your punishment."
Elizabeth's eyes grew wide, and her voice sharpened like a dagger. "Are you
aware of
what you're saying? I didn't do anything! I merely said a few things to my
fiance's
daughter. Must you guys treat me like this? Don't you think it's unfair to me?"
The leading personnel placed a hand on his waist while propping himself
against the
chair with his other arm. He was so furious that his breathing quickened,
rendering him
speechless with rage. His gaze remained downcast, focusing on the ground.
After some deep breaths, he shot a stern look at Elizabeth. "I've been lenient,
but your
actions have proven you're unworthy of my kindness.
Therefore, I'll take note of your every misbehavior from now on and bring
them up during
your trial."
With that, he returned to his seat, adjusted the micro camera attached to his
collar, then
leaned into the backrest and shut his eyes.
None of the two personnel spoke to Elizabeth after that.
It frightened Elizabeth into keeping her mouth shut.
As a woman who relied on pleasing men for a living, she had sharp wits,
which allowed
her to survive in the world. That was also why she could tell the personnel
meant every
word in his threat. She knew she would receive no leniency from the
personnel if she
made the slightest sound now. They would treat her strictly as stated in the
rules.
Elizabeth inhaled deeply before leaning against her backrest and shutting her
eyes. She

thundered in her heart, "This damned rule! I'll change it if I ever get the chance!"

Meanwhile, Kate's breathing never stabilized as the rage boiled in her chest like lava.

She placed both hands on her waist. Glowering at Elizabeth, she desperately wanted a

reaction from the latter, but there was none.

Elizabeth never imagined this would happen, so she did not know what to do at that

moment. All she knew was that her inner rage was slowly consuming her then. However,

the flight was still ongoing, so Elizabeth dared not stomp her foot to express her anger.

She only swung her fists in the air before promptly returning to her seat.

She then sat down with force, causing a loud thump to sound.

Darius, who sat two seats ahead of her, was unbothered by that, his face expressionless. He knew from Elizabeth's quickened breaths meant her rage was

growing, and she would not let things end like this.

Immediately after, Elizabeth shot onto her feet and snapped, "Kate, I've always been

nice to you. I even saw you as a daughter of my own! Is this how you repay me? I put in

so much effort to look after your father all these years, yet you seem to think everything I

do is wrong. But I've worked hard, and I'm sure you see my efforts! It's not right to hurl

such insults at me, even if you're saying all that to ease my burden!"

She spoke with haste, so she finished uttering those words before Kate could stand and

retort. By the time Kate stood before her again, a victorious smile had spread across her face.

Kate could not stand it anymore. She reached out to strike Elizabeth's cheek but failed

as a gun suddenly fired.

A regular person's vision could perceive that Elizabeth's body fell simultaneously to the firing.

Contrarily, Darius, still in his seat, shut his laptop and turned around at lightning speed.

He saw the man who rushed into the aircraft at the final moment to tell Kate and Elizabeth something was wrong with the airline company. The man dashed back to his seat at a speed regular people could not perceive. After recalling the events earlier, Darius confirmed the man's name was Shelvin. Soon, Shelvin returned to his seat and flashed a look of shock fitting of someone not involved with the incident. Darius' eyes narrowed to slits. Even so, he fixated on Shelvin as the latter zipped back to sitting down. Upon seeing that, Darius thought, "He's undoubtedly an enlightened martial artist. The airline's owner, Kate's father, also known as William Anderson, owns a corporate group with a market value of around five billion. His other assets combined are worth roughly 5.8 billion-

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"-although that seems like a lot of money, it's simply a speck of sand in the eyes of real tycoons. In particular, enlightened martial artists, sometimes called awakened martial artists, are a more precious resource than money. Thus, they get acquired by many wealthy people-Shelvin is an exception, though. His case is very much abnormal." While Darius was deep in thought, the entire cabin fell into chaos. After all, someone got shot to death in a plane many miles above the ground. That was enough to drive any passenger out of their mind. Even the two security personnel jolted awake from their rest at that point. Their heads turned rapidly, scanning every corner of the plane. Yet, they did not find out much, nor were the circumstances they were facing any better. Everyone was in hysterics. Some were screaming and rushing back to the end of the plane, wanting to distance

themselves from the first-class seats.

At the same time, others wanted to know what had happened, so they rushed forward to

see. Because people got up and moved around a lot, the plane began to tremor.

That was when the captain's voice rang out from the announcement speakers, urging,

"Ladies and gentlemen, please return to your seats and fasten your seatbelts. Regardless of what happened on the plane, we ask that you trust our staff's abilities.

We'll do our best to guarantee everyone's safety."

Darius' head began to ache from the many screams all around him. He shut his eyes,

returned to his seat, and sighed deeply.

"I don't think Shelvin killed Elizabeth for personal reasons," he thought, "So why would

he do that? Hmm... I wonder..."

Before he could act on his curiosity, some footsteps approached before halting in front of

him. He opened his eyes, taking in one of the anxious security personnel whose face

was flushed and covered with beads of sweat.

The personnel's face then contorted with rage, his eyes pinning onto Darius with evident

outrage.

Darius did not need to think twice to know what was happening. His eyes fell shut, and

he remained seated.

"I don't know why you're looking at me that way, but it's making me uncomfortable. I may

file a complaint against you if you continue doing so."

"You did this," The personnel scoffed, his lips curling into a sneer. He accused with the

utmost confidence, "When I was arresting Elizabeth, my colleague, another personnel at

the airport, informed me about your incident with her before you boarded this plane."

Darius felt that all eyes were suddenly on him. Still, he ignored them, crossing one leg

over the other and opening his eyes to meet the personnel's stare.

'Then I'd like to know why your colleague didn't immediately arrest me.

Instead, he
allowed me to board this plane without any supervision.”
A frown marred the personnel’s face as he took several breaths to calm down.
He then
snarled through gritted teeth, “That’s because you’re a sly criminal, so he
couldn’t find
any evidence to hold against you.”
Darius raised a brow without speaking, implying the personnel was nothing in
his eyes.
That did not go unnoticed by the personnel as he instantly blew up with rage.
He balled
his fists and raised one of them at Darius. Nevertheless, he held back from
acting upon
his anger for the sake of his job.
His eyes were ablaze as he eyed Darius. “You must’ve done it! You practically
have the
words ‘I’m a criminal’ written all over you. I can tell you and Elizabeth are the
same—you’re both ignorant toward others’ lives.
Throughout my many years of work, I’ve never rashly judged someone for
being a
criminal. I decided based on evidence alone. However, in your case, finding
evidence is
unnecessary as you’re sly and wealthy enough to cover up your tracks!”
The personnel then raised his chin, looking down at Darius with a smug grin.
“Besides,
there must be something between you and Elizabeth from your fight earlier. I
bet she’s
now dead because you two had an uneven distribution of profits!”
Darius was starting to feel irritated by those assumptions. Even so, he kept a
stoic
countenance.
That fueled the personnel’s smugness. The personnel raised his voice and
spat a little
as he spoke.
“See? You’re not responding because you can’t refute the truth in my words!
That means
you’re admitting that my accusations are correct!”
Darius’ brows furrowed.
When he wanted to shut the personnel up forever, a woman’s voice rang out
in front of
him. “I think what you’re saying makes no sense because all of this has

nothing to do with Darius. Elizabeth's sudden death in your custody means you two will have hell to pay and lose your jobs. That's why you're desperate to secure the person behind her death here. Through that, your contribution to the case can then save your jobs."

Darius turned toward the source of that voice. His eyes widened as he saw someone from the row in front whom he had never expected to defend him. Kate's gaze bore into both personnel as she pointed out, "From the beginning, none of you interfered during Elizabeth's misconduct under your custody. After Darius raised the issue, you two glowered at him, which I felt was odd. Now, seeing how things have developed has proven my suspicions."

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The security personnel did not expect anyone to refute his statements. It felt like his authority was being questioned, which he refused to accept. Thus, he bellowed at Kate, "You're not that great either! You knew Darius had bad blood with your father's girlfriend, yet you chose to side with Darius! You even wanted Darius to be your boyfriend!"

Kate's heart raced upon hearing that. She felt her earlier actions were foolish and worried that Darius would get angry upon recalling how she behaved. She could tell Darius' attitude toward her had improved since then, so she cautiously eyed him at that moment. It was then that her eyes widened. She had not given it much thought when she turned to look at Darius. Thus, she never expected him to be looking at her. On top of that, he showed no hatred or annoyance-he was gazing at her with admiration and pride. "His eyes are stunning," she thought, "Darius is truly a handsome man." Getting stared at by him caused Kate's cheeks to turn pink at the most

unfitting time.

Fortunately, she soon snapped to her senses and composed herself, turning her

attention toward the personnel.

"I can retrieve footage of your current actions from the plane's surveillance cameras

later. All of this will get presented before the court, and I can assure you that you'll lose

your jobs."

The personnel's faces changed. That outcome was what they feared the most, yet Kate

was discussing it with such certainty, making it clear that the two would unquestionably

lose their jobs.

The lead personnel couldn't stand anymore, so he whipped out his gun and aimed it at

Kate. "You'll pay for what you just said!"

A second later, he felt a chill creeping all over his face. He lost mobility simultaneously,

unable to draw strength from his muscles.

He eventually fell to the ground.

All he felt was his face warming up like a hot iron, and even opening his lips felt

impossible. He tried to open his eyes but failed. There was nothing he could do.

Kate shut her eyes once the gun aimed at her. Although Kate was terrified, she could not

bring herself to stand down as that was the first time a person had looked at her with

such confidence.

Not to mention, Darius was the only one who could help her father. There was no

guarantee that Darius' subordinates would not blame Kate's father and make him pay

back in kind if Darius got hurt. Thus, she needed to defend Darius now.

Just when she thought she would join Elizabeth in hell for another argument, the other

security personnel yelled out Darius' name.

That shocked Kate, and she opened her eyes without thinking twice. She then saw the

lead personnel lying on the ground, his face pallid while his eyes were round

with fear.

The personnel clambered onto his feet and stumbled toward the other personnel, whose features stiffened with shock.

While the latter did not know what the former wanted to do, he still reached out to aid the former. "Gustav, are you alright?"

What happened next startled him even more.

The leading personnel, Gustav, did not answer. Instead, he opened his mouth to

continually scream while stopping himself from grabbing the knife from his waistband. He

cried, "F-Fleming, hurry! Get this k-knife away from me! I-I can't control myself!"

Gustav stuttered so much that the second personnel, Fleming, could not understand

what the former was saying.

Confusion shrouded every inch of Fleming's face.

Soon, Fleming's eyes widened as Gustav grabbed the knife and stabbed his own

shoulder. The latter's screams snapped the former out of his daze.

Fleming gulped, released Gustav's hand, and stumbled backward.

However, he had forgotten he was on a plane, so he eventually backed into his seat.

Fear then numbed his senses, rendering his limbs useless.

No one knew what exactly had transpired.

Meanwhile, Kate's attention snapped over to Darius. Although she had no proof, she was

sure Darius was behind the stabbing. Her breathing quickened, but her features were relaxed.

Darius was initially staring down the two personnel, but he turned to look at Kate once he

heard her change in breathing.

'You look like you already know what happened,' he said with a smile and a casual tone.

That put Kate's anxiously beating heart at ease.

She could not help chucking as she replied, 'Yeah. I have a rough idea. Still, I'm

shocked-I never imagined you would be this remarkable. You look like a hero-the kind we

see in movies!”

Darius detected that Kate’s gaze and emotions toward him were different from before.

Now, her eyes shimmered with much more likeability.

Regardless, Darius did not place all his attention on her for long.

The two personnel had fallen to the ground by then. They looked at Darius with trembling

gazes. Likewise, the gossiping passengers on board hid behind the backrests of their

seats, not daring to come out.

That was not the outcome Darius intended for, so he said, “I hope all of you can settle

down now. Also, what I just did doesn’t mean anything. I merely wanted to show you

guys that I have many ways to kill you if I wanted to, and you wouldn’t have any

evidence to prove I’m behind it. However, I don’t plan to do so. I’m someone who values

life and believes all wrongdoers deserve to get justly punished by the law. I would never

give in to my emotions and harm anyone.” “I disagree.” Suddenly, Shelvin rose from his

seat. He raised his phone at Darius, whose eyes narrowed to slits upon seeing what was

on the screen.