

The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 236 – 240

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 236

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.

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The car was still parked in its spot.

As Pearl deliberated over what to do, something seemed to happen in the courtyard.

Darius opened his eyes, and what he saw rendered him speechless.

Four men appeared before him—three of them were burly and tattooed, and the remaining one's eyes kept darting around.

Who knew what was going on in his mind? Darius narrowed his eyes.

He didn't really want to have anything to do with them, but there didn't seem to be any reason for him to turn them down. He rolled his shoulders, then sighed and looked at them.

"Bring on whatever questions you have."

To his surprise, the official in the lead merely looked up at the sky before pulling out an order for arrest. This wasn't something Darius expected, so he narrowed his eyes even more.

The women paled, unable to utter a word.

Of course, this didn't bother him. He merely looked at the officials and nodded seriously.

"You guys don't have to look so wary. I won't do anything to you; And I trust that you guys are good employees."

His tone didn't go down well with the officials. He walked over to them and was pushed into the car.

The official in the lead said with a frown, "Don't be so obnoxious, Darius. I spoke to my colleagues at the airport, and they didn't arrest you because they had yet to get any evidence. Now, however, we already have what we need. You're the only suspect that fits the bill."

"Cut the crap. Since you're already here, let's go somewhere where we can talk! Don't let your plane tickets go to waste."

When they reached their destination, he stretched his neck and walked toward the building with his hands in his pockets.

The officials frowned when they saw him like this.

One of them spat out, "Darius, you think too highly of yourself!"

Darius looked at him with a trace of mockery.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me!"

The official's eyes widened. He jumped and pointed a finger at his badge.

Darius didn't even bother to respond.

After walking into the conference room, Darius slammed the door shut, then turned around and leaned against the table with his arms crossed.

There was no time to waste, and he didn't give the officials any chance to speak.

"Since you guys came here with an order for arrest, you must already have enough evidence. But based on what I've seen so far, I don't think that's the case. Otherwise, you wouldn't be playing nice."

The officials didn't expect Darius to already see through them. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Darius warily, but at the same time, he looked excited.

Darius rubbed his arms with a frown, then said with disgust, "Stop looking at me like that, or I'll gouge your eyes out!"

After that, he chuckled.

"Actually, no. Go ahead and give it a try."

The three burly men slammed their hands on the table and shot to their feet, their muscles making their uniforms burst at the seams. Novel book They glared at him.

Darius rubbed his temples, thinking they did not need to give him such death glares. It wouldn't have any effect on him, anyway. He dusted off his hands, then shook his head at the official in the lead and clicked his tongue.

Before the official could say anything, the person standing behind him got mad.

He raised a fist and swung it at Darius, saying, "My name's Miguel."

Darius didn't expect him to introduce himself, but he didn't have time to ponder this as Miguel's fist came hurtling his way. He frowned and swiftly dodged the blow.

Before anyone realized what was going on, he had already shifted to stand behind the official and grip his neck tightly.

The official paled instantly.

He knew Darius was powerful, but this was out of his expectations.

He'd moved at the speed of light! The official's breathing sped up because he knew that no one would be able to stop Darius if he really wanted to kill him.

He couldn't help but tremble, but he didn't say anything, merely deliberating his next move.

Darius thought the official would interrogate him after bringing him here, but not a single question was asked.

All the official had done was ponder.

He stretched and said, "I'm going to leave if you guys continue like this.

Take all the time you need to think things through and remember to let me know when you're done."

Then, he turned to leave.

The three burly men appeared before him, and he sighed.

"You three don't look like the brightest. If I were you, I'd sit this out and wait for someone to predict the outcome. I may not be able to see my own fate, but I can see yours."

Standing next to them, Miguel's eyes widened.

"R- really? Can you tell me what's going to happen, then? You seem to predict the future quite accurately." Darius yawned and smirked.

"If you keep harassing me, I guarantee I'll make the first move."

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 237

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin_Jnr. With the below Chapter 237 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all

the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Chapter 237 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

Miguel felt Darius' hand wrap around his neck, and it wasn't a nice feeling. He became especially angry when he heard what Darius said. He struggled to take a deep breath, his eyes bulging.

It wasn't easy to do so because of Darius' grip, but he managed to force out, "Darius, you've made a mistake. As long as you admit to your wrongdoings or pay a fee, no one will come after you anymore. But if you harm me, it'll only worsen your crimes. You won't be able to bear the consequences!"

"Thanks for the advice, dude. But if I were you, I'd think about this —you were the one to attack me out of nowhere, yet you're telling me to think about the consequences."

Miguel paled and widened his eyes in shock.

"You're about to get locked up at the detention center! How dare you speak to me like that!"

Darius looked at him, his face is void of emotion. His tone was mocking, though, as he said, "I wouldn't be saying things like that if I were you. After all, you have no idea how rich I am."

Miguel stared at him.

Despite his breathing difficulties, he still forced out a laugh.

"I know that, as a young man, you want people to acknowledge you, but pretending to be rich isn't going to help you achieve that. On the contrary, it will only make things awkward for you."

Darius didn't expect him to say that. He raised an eyebrow, then said, "What would you do if you were in my shoes?"

This made Miguel falter. He hadn't thought about this. He opened his mouth a few times, but he ended up not saying a thing.

Then, the skinnier guy who'd been standing behind the three burly men finally showed his face. He stood before Darius with his hands in his pockets, looking like nothing could faze him. However, his gaze was sharp.

Darius looked at him, a trace of surprise flashing in his eyes.

The skinny official looked slightly below 5'5" when standing with the burly men, but now that he was closer to Darius, it turned out they were almost the same height.

Darius glanced at Miguel, whom he was still holding by the neck.

His feet were still dangling about an inch from the ground, so Darius flung him aside.

Miguel was sent flying.

Judging from the time it had taken for him to land on the ground, he'd probably been thrown about a hundred feet away! This made Miguel's eyes widen.

Pain shot through his body as he staggered to his feet, and when he stumbled over to Darius, he said, "You're truly powerful."

Darius didn't think his sudden friendliness was something he liked. N no vel ebook He frowned and asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Miguel's smile faltered, then he scratched his head and shook it.

"No, I don't. I'm just surprised. I never expected you to be able to catch me, let alone send me flying. In the past, if anyone were to send me flying like that, I'd be able to land on my feet, but I didn't manage

to do so this time despite flying a hundred feet away. You're the first person to make me land on my back."

Darius couldn't bring himself to trust a guy who'd attacked him upon their first meeting.

Obviously, Miguel sensed this and said, "Hey, why don't you trust me?"

Darius said, "I do. I already told you that, didn't I?"

Miguel didn't believe him, but he said, "Yeah, yeah, whatever."

Then, he heard Darius say, "If I were you, I wouldn't be sitting here. You'd be better off getting yourself checked rather than trying to convince me of anything. Do you think want to sit here and waste time like this?"

Miguel wasn't the sharpest knife in the drawer, so he said bluntly, "No, it's okay. I know my body, and I know I'm perfectly fine. Also, I'm curious to know how you became as powerful as you are now."

Darius didn't say anything because he didn't know the answer either. He crossed his arms and leaned against the door, the atmosphere cooling around him.

When everyone started to shudder, he raised an eyebrow, knowing that he'd achieved his goal.

Now, he only had three problems to take care of. He took a step forward and looked at Paula, who'd shown up with the rest of the gang.

"Any problems here?"

Paula felt lost.

She'd run into these officials at the airport, so she hadn't had time to ask them what was happening. She turned to look at them, questioning them with her eyes.

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All she remembered was that she'd walked into a room.

Before she could even see what was in there, someone threw her a protective suit and shoved her out. She took in a deep breath and looked at one of the men she'd come here with.

"Sorry, but I'm here for an interview."

The man nodded and gave her an encouraging look.

"Good luck, then."

Afterward, he gestured at the bodies with his jaw and walked away.

Darius was now standing in the middle of the hall, and he was repelled by the bodies.

This wasn't something that was supposed to happen.

The skinny official, Borisin Martinez, narrowed his eyes, noticing Darius' odd behavior. He frowned, took a step back, and pulled out a walkie-talkie.

"How Many more are there?"

The voice on the other end of the line said respectfully, "Sir, those are all the bodies we found. There are seventy-two of them in total."

Borisin nodded.

"Where are the people who came with Darius?"

The person on the line probably didn't expect him to ask this question.

After a short pause, he said, "I think they're resting somewhere, but I'm not too sure."

Borisin narrowed his eyes, subconsciously wanting to reprimand the guy.

In the end, though, he didn't say anything, merely letting out a sigh after a long silence. He turned to Miguel and said, "Go and keep an eye on Darius. I get the feeling he's a dangerous one."

At this moment, in the lounge, Erin stood up with a frown.

She looked at the other people present and said, "I have a bad feeling about this. I know that you three are powerful, so please track Mr. Reid down and take him somewhere safe. There's no need to concern yourselves with our safety."

Pearl's eyes were red. She nodded vigorously at Erin's words.

"Yes, she's right."

Bridget got to her feet. She was frowning, but she tried to stay calm as she comforted the other people.

"Calm down. Things may not be as bad as we think."

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Everyone turned to look at it.

When Miguel walked in, he was greeted by their looks of disgust.

He stopped and rubbed his nose.

"It looks like I'm not really welcome here."

Erin let out a sigh of relief when she saw him like this, then put on a smile.

"Hi there. May we know when Mr. Reid will be released?"

Miguel frowned at her question.

"He was released a while ago."

In that instant, everyone in the room shot to their feet.

After leaving Shelvin behind to protect the women, Bridget and Edward left the room with Miguel.

At the same time, Darius returned to his original spot.

Borisin raised an eyebrow when he heard his footsteps, then turned to Darius and said, "I thought you wouldn't come back."

Darius ignored him and walked toward the bodies in the middle of the hall.

Borisin didn't know what to say.

Based on what he'd seen so far, Darius was much too obnoxious for words, and he didn't like it.

At the same time, he knew that there was a high chance he was just like Darius.

His lips twitched subconsciously at this thought.

He watched Darius to see what exactly was going on.

A storm was brewing in Darius' eyes.

"I've lost all memory of everything that's happened since I got into the car. Before I knew it, I was brought here. What do you think happened between then and now?"

Borisin's eyes widened at his words. He shot to his feet and jumped over the railing before stalking toward Darius.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I drugged you and had you brought here to push all the blame on you?" Darius raised an eyebrow.

"Isn't that what happened? Don't tell me this didn't occur to you at all."
novelebook Borisin fell silent.

"If I told you I had nothing to do with this, would you believe me?"

He didn't harbor any hope as he said this.

When Darius stepped into this room, acting so oddly, he realized that this whole thing was just a plot against him.

The mastermind behind this wanted to kill two birds with one stone, and he'd successfully pulled it off.

Something had happened to Darius, which Borisin hadn't expected.

Unfortunately for the mastermind, Darius had woken up on his own.

Then again, no one would believe him, especially since Darius had no idea who he was, and he wasn't anyone important.

There was no way Darius would've heard of him before.

Sometimes, however, things just worked out well.

Darius nodded and said, "I believe you, of course. Otherwise, I wouldn't have returned here. Either that or I would've held a knife to your neck."

No one dared to say anything after this.

Logically speaking, Borisin should've thanked Darius with a smile for understanding, but he couldn't bring himself to do it because of the knife Darius was holding against his neck! When he saw his two guards looking at him in agitation, Borisin held a hand up to stop them.

"Relax, you two."

He carefully held the blade between his fingers, pulled it away from his neck, and then sighed in relief. He frowned at Darius, "Have you discovered something?"

Darius took a step back while rolling his shoulders.

"It suddenly occurred to me that you brought me here because you claimed that you'd found the old lady's body. After looking around, I didn't see her, so I decided to return just to confirm it. After all, this has to do with someone's life!"

Borisin looked at him.

"Didn't you already figure this out in the car?"

Now, Darius had an answer. He got into the car again.

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Chapter 239 novel The Consortium's Heir

Chapter 240

Borisin scoffed at him.

"Aren't you worried there'll be a repeat of what just happened?"

Darius' temples throbbed, and it got on his nerves.

He rubbed them lightly and said, "What's there to worry about? You're still alive, aren't you?"

When he returned to the hotel, he saw a bunch of people crowding around the entrance. He stayed in the car and focused his attention on them.

Sure enough, he heard an obnoxious voice ring out, saying, "Look, this is what you get for offending me! That dumbass Darius, his lackeys, and mistress haven't shown their faces here anymore, have they?"

"Of course! As expected of Lyon! Man, who does that fucking Darius, or whatever his name is, think he is? I'll teach him a lesson the next time he shows up here!"

The people in the car frowned.

After all, Darius had lost some of his memories for unknown reasons, and this wasn't good news to them.

Also, Erin was worried that it had something to do with his health. She'd seen how much effort he'd put into his work and studies.

Just as she was worrying over this, Lyon showed up again.

"I'll give him this—he's a lucky bastard. All those pretty little ladies are falling over themselves to be with him—even that receptionist!"

Erin's eyes widened.

She hated the way Lyon talked about Darius, and she forced out through gritted teeth, "It looks like we went easy on him before."

Edward nodded.

"Yeah, you're right. Earlier on, I didn't want to go overboard because we had yet to figure out things here, but there's no need to hold back this time."

Borisin, who was seated in the passenger seat, couldn't help his lips from twitching.

He'd seen how terrible Lyon looked before— his arm, leg, and even collarbone had been broken.

Was that their definition of "going easy" on someone? If they really wanted to teach him a lesson, would he still be alive? He cleared his throat at this thought, and everyone turned to look at him.

He sighed and looked at Miguel.

"I want you to stay with them until they leave Almiron City."

Darius wasn't bothered by this. He was more annoyed by the fact that Lyon was out there bragging mindlessly.

"You guys don't even know how gorgeous those women trailing Darius were!"

This was followed by mindless catcalling and howling from his lackeys.

He narrowed his eyes and asked frostily, "Did you guys hear that?"

Borisin didn't say anything.

Things had changed now, and he was the one who had to try to figure out what was going on.

Edward and the others didn't need to consider this, though.

They nodded and said, "Yes, sir."

Darius sighed.

"Erin, correct me if I'm wrong, but this hotel has a baseball field, right?"

Erin immediately knew what he wanted to do.

"Yes, sir. I know where the baseball bats are kept."

Borisin turned to glare at him disapprovingly.

"You're being too rash! If you get yourselves locked up because of this, even I won't be able to help you."

Darius' voice was colder than ever as he said, "Officer Martinez, you're making it sound like we're more than acquaintances."

Borisin met his gaze. His eyes were deep, endless pools of darkness, and they made him feel like he was sinking into nothingness. He quickly turned back around and laughed awkwardly.

As he tried to think of something to ease the tension, Darius said, "I hope this doesn't happen again. Regardless of our relationship, I won't let you off the hook if you do this again."

Borisin shuddered and widened his eyes in fear.

"Y-you know who Tam?"

Darius scoffed.He didn't say anything.

The driver parked the bus at the hotel's entrance.

The crowd at the entrance turned to look at them.

When Borisin saw that Darius didn't move, he said to the driver, "Just drive on in."

To his surprise, Darius said, "No, there's no need.You can hang around for a while, though.I'll probably need to go to the detention center with you later."

Borisin was lost for words.

After some thought, he realized there were no alternatives.

He couldn't stop any of these people.

The door opened, and Edward was the first person to step out.

Bridget was right behind him.

Lyon had been in the middle of his bragging, and the sudden appearance of a bus distracted him.

Just as he was thinking about how he would vent his anger, the door opened.

He stood with his hands on his waist and looked arrogantly at the people getting down.

He didn't believe for a second that this was someone he should fear.

The next second, he paled when he saw who it was.

He subconsciously balled his hand into a fist as he placed it on his leg.

Suddenly, he remembered how much pain he'd been in and released a tormented cry.

Darius put his hands behind his back and looked at Lyon.

"It's too bad for him that I don't plan on letting him go."

Borisin's lips twitched.

"I might be able to help you out if they sue you for damages, but I can't do anything about paying your bail."

Darius waved a hand.

"I have nothing but money. There's nothing to worry about, though. The most I'll have to pay if they sue me is three million. That's not even enough to buy half a car. What does it matter?"

When Borisin heard how casual he sounded, he couldn't help rolling his eyes.

Erin looked confused, but she didn't say anything.

Darius would tell her about it if he felt that she needed to know, so she took a deep breath and turned to look at Lyon and his gang.

Only a few minutes had passed, but they were all already lying on the ground.

"Darius, I'll show you how much my life is worth!"

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