

## **The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 271 – 280**

### **Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 271**

"I'll accept your condition as you're already being so generous," Darius said while getting off the bench to stand. He shoved his hands in his pockets, turned, then headed for the Gillette family's villa.

"Since both our secretaries aren't here, only you are available to draft an agreement on our share transfer."

Wilson shut his eyes. Yet, a second later, he rushed up to Darius and entered his villa alongside the latter. A look of resignation shrouded his face like a dark cloud, but Wilson had to do so to survive.

After all, there was no telling if he could keep Remnard Estate; perhaps the estate's villa and every piece of furniture inside it would no longer be his if he disobeyed Darius.

There were many thoughts in Wilson's head, but he kept his face blank the entire time. When he entered the study, he found Darius sitting on the ergonomic chair behind the desk.

The latter even considerably turned the monitor and keyboard in Wilson's direction, ready to have the agreement drafted.

Wilson could not keep a collected expression. At that point, he finally realized everything he once owned was no longer his—they were now Darius

Even the study that was his an hour ago had now belonged to the latter. Thus, he entered the room and could only sit at the desk as a guest.

That set off an unprecedented heartache in Wilson. These emotions were so powerful that he could not disguise them. He took a deep exhale, raised both hands that were trembling, and willed himself to put them on the keyboard.

The entire process took about three minutes. Then, he looked at the monitor screen, not saying anything more as he typed up the agreement without stopping.

Opposite him, Darius remained calm as always. He casually reached out to grab and flip through some documents around.

Suddenly, his brows twisted into a deep frown while he slammed a specific sheet of paper onto the desk.

Never did Wilson think Darius would react with such anger, so the commotion jolted him, his hands jerking against many keys at once.

Fearful and unsettled, he immediately looked at Darius.

Wilson then pursed his lips, wanting to ask Darius what had happened. Yet, when he noticed Darius' furious expression, he chose to keep quiet.

Darius closed his eyes and exhaled deeply. After composing himself, he parted his lips to say, "Did you know that the Dream

Investment Group has practically overpowered the Gillette Group and is making the latter a mere figurehead?"

"Y-Yes," replied a trembling Wilson. Moments passed before he lowered his head and nodded. "I'm aware. And without me, their plans wouldn't have gone so smoothly."

A sharp inhale came from Darius, who did not expect the former to admit the truth candidly. He rammed his fist against the table, snarling with absolute certainty, "Yet, you never intended to tell me about this before?"

His piercing gaze drilled into Wilson as he saw the latter in a new light, thinking, "Wilson withheld critical information even though he was desperately begging me to spare him."

Wilson realized how things seemed in the former's eyes. He became as pale as chalk, sitting stiffer than before with both hands by his side.

"I-I can explain," he uttered with the utmost seriousness before falling silent and cautiously eying Darius. He figured there was no point explaining if Darius did not want to listen, so he shot to his feet and calmly waited.

"Go ahead. Try to explain it," said a nodding Darius. He then leaned back into the ergonomic chair, crossing one leg over the other.

Wilson felt an immense pressure radiating from Darius, which made him nervous again. He had never experienced such defeat before, so he was too busy thinking to raise the issue with Darius.

Now, he was alone with some useless bodyguards and had to face off against Darius. He did not even consider the Dream Investment Group, which tried to murder him earlier, as it was crystal clear he could not rely on them.

He mused, "Darius is a young man. Although he comes from a very influential family, he doesn't pose as much of a threat. He may be highly skilled in fighting, but it doesn't mean he's equally as intelligent. On the other hand, I've faced many of the Dream Investment Group's members, all of which are remarkable in terms of brains and brawn."

That was when Wilson suddenly recalled in his mind, "I wasn't terrified when those guys surrounded me, though. But now, standing before Darius, I feel a growing terror gnawing at my insides. It's been spreading, becoming more intense since we first confronted each other. I've never felt this way before."

His brows furrowed while confusion filled his gaze. Without giving it much thought, he caved into his curiosity and examined Darius.

Meanwhile, Darius did not know what Wilson was thinking, but the latter's gaze irritated him. So, he stood to grab a fistful of Wilson's hair.

"I believe I've continually been nice to you-kind, even-when our conflict today started. Yet, the way you're repaying me now is putting me in all sorts of bad moods. I'm pissed."

Darius then tapped Wilson's forehead twice with one finger. Although the former did not use much force, Wilson could feel himself lose the ability to stand.

His head tipped forward, and he bowed without much resistance.

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 271

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 271 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 271 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)

Although it hurt for Wilson to bow since Darius was still grabbing his hair, he still did it.

Darius' brow quirked. It shocked him to see the former doing that, so he loosened his grip and clapped his palms together, dusting them.

He then pointed at the keyboard, stating, "Starting now, I want you to finish drawing up the share transfer agreement. However, in addition to the agreement, you'll hand over all assets, excluding cash, under your name to me."

Wilson's eyes grew wide before he compliantly sat down. Yet, he did not touch the keyboard. Instead, he snapped icily, "You're truly something, Darius Reid! I may have lost today, but your current actions have crossed the line!"

He spoke in a controlled tone and seemed calm, as though he was not the one in danger. Yet, he was profusely sweating beneath his clothes. He knew if this continued for even a single minute, his sweat would seep into his clothes, revealing how anxious he secretly felt.

That would mean he had lost the battle entirely. Thus, he sat before the computer and tried his hardest to stare blankly at Darius.

Much to Wilson's surprise, Darius saw through his plans with just a simple glance. He soon realized the taunting smirk on Darius' face that got directed at him, giving him the chills.

At the same time, he thought, "I'm probably overthinking this. There's no way someone can see through others like they're glass."

At the same time, he thought, "I'm probably overthinking this. There's no way someone can see through others like they're glass."

With that thought, he soothed himself into thinking things were fine.

It was then that Darius spoke up. "I can't believe you're still shooting your shot at negotiating with me, even at a time like this. While I know you genuinely intend to serve me, you have far too many thoughts that you keep to yourself. I'm starting to get tired of you."

He sat opposite Wilson again before dusting his pants off and saying, " Then again, perhaps you feel that all your assets and wealth will have nothing to do with me if you were to die today?"

Toward the end of that sentence, Darius intentionally raised his tone like he was angrily asking a question.

Hearing that made Wilson wobble in his seat. He then shot onto his feet as though the chair was covered in needles. His sudden movements knocked the chair over, but it did not bother him; Wilson was fixating on Darius with steely determination.

"I don't think I've done anything wrong! I merely wanted to have some say in the matter!"

Alas, his body betrayed him as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

"Fine then." Darius flung the stack of documents from the desk onto Wilson's head. Then, he stoically announced

"Since you're so desperately in need of the rights to the Gillette Group, I won't acquire it anymore. I won't interfere with your company's debts and future ownership problems either. And, as you probably figured out, I'll align myself as the Gillette family's enemy-I'll ensure you guys won't have a chance to develop any of your businesses."

With that, he began strolling out the main door. As he passed by Wilson, he exerted force through his arm, slamming the document regarding the Dream Investment Group's plans onto Wilson's head.

That left a surface wound on Wilson's head. Still, blood oozed from it, dripping down his face like he was in a horror movie. He did not pay any mind to the document by his feet. Instead, he held his wound without a shred of fear in his heart

Wilson knew Darius' anger toward the matter proved the latter cared significantly about it. Thus, he felt Darius was pretending to leave as a negotiation technique to obtain more benefits.

Wilson's confidence slightly lessened when Darius opened the study's door to leave. Still, he remained rooted on the spot, thinking there was a high possibility that Darius would return. So, Wilson did not do anything.

That went on until he noticed Darius' faint figure nearing the main gates in the yard through the study's window. To make things worse, the latter walked quickly as though he never intended to turn around.

Only then did Wilson panic. He could not care less about his wound; his hands pressed against the desk to launch him ahead.

Wilson felt such a rush of adrenaline and raced closer to the window the next moment.

When he got there, he saw that Darius had already taken one step out of the main gate. Without thinking twice, Wilson yelled at the top of his lungs, "Mr. Reid! Please wait! I'll accept your conditions!"

What further baffled him was that Darius did not stop or spare him a glance.

At that point, Wilson knew he would lose his last shot at survival if he did not make Darius stay. While Wilson pondered his next move, Darius' hand was almost on the car door handle.

That was the breaking point for Wilson; he shut his eyes miserably but parted his lips to say, "Darius! In addition to all the conditions you just raised, I'll also give you half of the cash I currently possess under my name."

It felt like he was ripping his heart in two by uttering those words. However, his rigid breathing soon eased as Darius stopped and turned around to face the villa. Wilson's clenched jaw finally loosened. Sadly, his relief did not last long, as several military tanks arrived outside.

"A massive incident happened earlier with that tornado. It won't matter if media outlets don't report this matter to the public-rumors have likely spread throughout the city by now. Thus, according to common sense, no one would show up here now.

Therefore, these tanks' sudden arrival must be bad news!" Wilson pondered.

His breathing grew heavy, knowing he could not take any more risks, given his compromised state. His chest tightened with panic as he thought, "If Darius is unwilling to protect me now, I doubt I can survive an attack from a cheap bicycle, much less a battle tank."

He stood there, his countenance growing paler by the second as he placed all his hopes on Darius.

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A relieved sigh slipped out of Wilson when he saw Darius slowing to a halt. In his eyes, that meant the latter was willing to help him. However, he was oblivious to how Darius was one step ahead and had figured out the tank meant bad news.

Darius had merely stopped to ponder the best course of action-to let Wilson die now or save him.

He did not have to think for much longer, though, as a man soon exited one of the tanks and approached him with a baseball bat.

Darius then quirked a brow before deciding to stay silent.

Contrarily, the approaching man did not share the same sentiment. He stood before Darius, rage causing the tips of his ears to redden. He gripped the baseball bat so hard that even the veins running down his forearms popped.

Still, he gritted his teeth, suppressing his wrath to say, "I'm Benji Anderson. I believe you've guessed my family background now that you know my last name."

Darius' brows raised upon seeing the former. He never thought someone could behave so formally despite being furious.

Impressed, he nodded and replied, "What's your relationship with Kate?"

"I'm her dad's younger brother." Benji jutted his chin while swinging the baseball bat over his shoulder. After making Darius see he was grabbing something, he fished a phone out of his pocket and tossed it at Darius.

Darius did not want the phone. Yet, that was when Kate rushed over, and he could tell from her hitched breathing that she was in tears. Giving in, he sighed as he caught the phone that flew toward him. He then switched it on and saw a surveillance video playing.

Darius did not want the phone. Yet, that was when Kate rushed over, and he could tell from her hitched breathing that she was in tears. Giving in, he sighed as he caught the phone that flew toward him. He then switched it on and saw a surveillance video playing.

It showed him in a bathrobe, walking into the living room where Kate was getting changed. The video cut off right after he sat down on the couch. Eventually, Darius looked at the top of the screen, realizing the video was from a mainstream media platform.

What's worse, the video had already reached first place on the most viewed ranking. That made Darius' brows furrow. He opened the comments section, where many shocked netizens were discussing.

"Oh! I recognize this man. He's the top student at Kingston University."

"Yeah, and he has a legendary family background! He's the heir to a wealthy company but got separated from them when he was a kid."

"That's true, but why do I recall him having a girlfriend? I also remember him pestering her after they broke up. Does it mean his so-called love for her was a lie?"

"My guess is that he now has so much money that he changed. He probably doesn't need to focus all his effort on one woman anymore-he can get whoever he wants."

Darius' eyes narrowed to slits at that moment. He knew such comments would negatively impact Reid Consortium's subsidiary companies, which was a price he could not afford to pay, nor should it have happened.

While the former brainstormed a way to alleviate the damages to his companies, Benji, who stood opposite him, spoke.

"I don't know what your silence means, but I can confirm this-I won't approve of your relationship with Kate before her dad returns. I don't care what



happened between you two. I only came to warn you! Stay away from my niece, and never show your face in Almiron City again!"

He pointed his bat at Darius again, continuing, "I'll let you leave if you promise to do what I said. Otherwise, I'm sure you know what will happen."

Benji glowered menacingly at Darius while lifting the baseball bat high, ready to bash the latter's head at a moment's notice.

That was the first thing Kate saw upon arriving at the main gates. Her eyes widened, and she cried out, "No! Uncle Benji, please don't hit him! We barely know each other! I swear nothing happened between us. Someone set us up in that video, so it's not what it looks like. We can't even stand being in the same room!"

Her voice grew louder while her tone sharpened like a dagger, successfully stopping Benji in his tracks.

Benji's arms hung in the air. Still, he spun around to shoot a disapproving look at his niece.

"You're young and don't understand the world well—this impoverished guy may pretend to love you, but he'll do the same to others! As for his annoyance and whatever else he feels toward you, it's all his plan to make you interested in him! He wants you to desire him and do everything in your power to make him yours!"

His words rained down ferociously like a hailstorm.

Everyone's jaws fell agape as it was their first time hearing such a silly assessment. Nevertheless, none of them, not even the people who arrived with Benji, voiced their thoughts.

Darius stood composedly opposite Benji. He put his hands in his pockets, saying, "If only you had investigated the situation more thoroughly before showing up in front of me. That way, I wouldn't have snickered at anything you said."

He thought he had given a good enough warning to Benji, but the latter did not seem affected. Benji did not hesitate as he threw the baseball bat at Darius' head. That unsettled Darius, who did not think Benji would actually harm him.

Regardless, he moved quickly, flitting aside to dodge the incoming bat.

The bat landed a distance away with a loud thud. At the same time, it rammed into the ground so hard that dust and soil shot into the air.

Some even splattered so far as to reach Darius' eyes. It was a shocking scene for Darius, who knew not all enlightened martial artists could achieve such force. Not even Shelvin had such ability.

On the other hand, Benji looked forward to hearing what Darius had to say.

Sadly, he did not get what he wanted.

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That ticked Benji off entirely. He picked up the bat again, hoping to strike Darius down. This time, things still did not go as he wanted because Kate ran over to defend Darius.

Kate extended both arms in front, gripping Benji's bat tightly and stopping it from lowering further. A reddish tinge seeped into the whites of her eyes and to her cheeks.

"Uncle Benji, would you rather believe the guys who released this video instead of me? Don't you know those people framed me to get my dad's wealth? Isn't it too convenient that they uploaded this video now when my dad is missing? They're the ones benefitting the most from this situation- not me and Darius!"

Benji's face warped, still cautious but slightly convinced, so he retracted his bat.

Feeling things click into place, Darius raised a brow while examining the onlookers behind him. They had been standing around for some time but did

not speak. Because of that, Darius assumed they were security guards or other staff members hired for the banquet earlier.

If he had not looked at them now, he would have never noticed how their eyes gleamed with greed at the scene.

That revealed their motives to Darius, and he also realized how Kate ended up in his hotel room. Even so, he decided to watch things unfold, not voicing his realizations.

Meanwhile, the onlookers were initially nervous since they knew Darius could get them in trouble, as he was not actually poor.

Yet, their anxiety diminished now that other wealthy figures had sought out their help to destroy Darius.

At that moment, Benji's silence toward Darius kept them on their toes.

"Uncle Benji, you're a grown man, so you should know better than to trust those slanderers!" Kate snapped.

At that point, Benji remained unmoving. His lips pursed into a thin line as he examined Darius once more. Only this time, his attention was not on Darius' face but on his clothes. A frown marred Benji's face upon realizing he had never seen nor heard of the brands Darius wore.

"There are only two explanations for this," Benji thought, "Firstly, Darius' clothes, including his shoes, are custom pieces from a clothing brand. The likelihood of that is low, though, because one would need a lot of money to achieve that. Not to mention, someone that wealthy would never take public transport. Such people have private jets, after all. That brings us to the second possible reason-these clothes are from substandard establishments where the poor shop."

He let out a long exhale at that thought. Thinking he was now calm and his mind was clear, he locked eyes with Darius while raising his bat again. He then thundered frostily,

"You're an intelligent man-hiding behind my niece without saying anything. You didn't even respond to a word I said. That almost made me believe my niece's words. Sadly, you shouldn't have taken a public flight to get close to her."

Benji convinced himself what he said was the truth. Soon, his features hardened with certainty, staring Darius down like the latter were a criminal. He placed a hand in his pocket while shaking his head disapprovingly.

"You're a fit and handsome guy. I don't doubt that your abilities can get you far in this world. Sadly, you've disappointed me by choosing the easy way out-tricking girls who seem wealthy and naive into falling for you."

Darius did not expect the other party to arrive at such a bizarre conclusion after interrogating him for so long. He rolled his eyes, put his hands in his pockets, and declared,

"I've stood here long enough and given you plenty of my patience. You've made your opinions of me crystal clear, so please leave now. You're currently trespassing on my property."

After saying that, he yawned to indicate how bored he was with the conversation. Although that was not how he truly felt, he wanted to quickly and peacefully resolve the matter.

He chose not to argue but pointed at the door instead, stating, "If there's nothing more you have to say to me, please be on your way."

That took Benji aback. Darkness swept across his face, but he remained deathly still while glowering at Darius.

"I believe I've made my point. You may not have much money now, but you're young and can generate wealth over time. Moreover, your living conditions seem better than most unfortunate populations; most aren't strong or healthy but continue to work hard at their jobs."

"Seriously? The nerve of this guy to think he can 'patiently' educate me." Rage curled in Darius' gut while he flashed a vicious smile and said

"Okay, I think we can wrap this conversation up now because I've given you plenty of chances. I'll let you off the hook because you're a good person, although you're too stupid to comprehend the truth. However, the condition is you'll have to disappear from my sight now."

Benji's eyes widened in disbelief at what he had just heard. He pointed at Darius, anger boiling in him and causing him to tremble. Even his voice came out shaky.

"D-Do you know what you're saying now? I'm the one who's choosing to let you off the hook! Shouldn't you be the one to leave this place? How dare you keep this facade up to fool my niece and me?"

Darius glanced at the former's enraged state before looking at Kate and saying, "Thank you for stepping up to protect me earlier. However, I hope you realize that none of that would've happened if your family members hadn't shown up in the first place."

Terror drained the ruddiness on Kate's face in that instant. It was now her turn to quiver fervently, but she still nodded. "I understand and am grateful you've chosen to let my uncle go. No matter what it takes, I'll get him out of here at once."

Following that, she reached out and grabbed her uncle's arm, pulling him toward the exit. Desperation lingered in her voice as she pleaded,

"I Know you worry about my safety, Uncle Benji, but things aren't as you think. What happened is not at all like those slanderers say."

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"Let's leave for now.

I promise I'll prove to you later that I'm not lying/" Kate explained.

The chaotic scene was what Wilson saw when he rushed out to the yard.

He froze, unable to take another step now that everyone had seen him exit his villa.

Wilson was in a dilemma as it was not appropriate for him to stay or leave, and even if he did try to excuse himself, there was no right way to do so.

Benji's eyes were still glued to Darius, not bothering to spare even a sideways glance at Wilson.

His fingers tautened around the bat again while his breathing grew heavy.

Standing opposite the former, Darius kept his hands in his pockets.

It seemed as though he was unperturbed, despite being the target of Benji's murderous glares.

That only pissed Benji off more.

He ground his teeth against each other so hard that his jaw hardened.

At the same time, he made sure to enunciate his following insult, "Fucking scumbag!" Indeed, Benji saw Darius as nothing more than a complete scumbag.

He felt annoyed, knowing the latter was poor but continued to act like an affluent man.

Toes curling with rage, Benji shot a disapproving look at Darius and thought, "The nerve of this guy! How dare he persist with his preposterous farce? I can't believe it! My niece has always been a brilliant girl.

How did she end up falling for this con artist?" While he was deep in thought and wanted to ask Kate the reason behind her feelings, the other members of the Anderson family that had joined him in traveling here spoke up.

A feminine voice tore through the air, shrilling with excitement.

It sounded so harsh that it startled the birds in the trees a distance away, causing them to fly for their lives.

That disrupted the impasse between Darius and Benji, who immediately looked at the source of the shrilling.

It was a woman with long, lean facial features and fried blonde locks.

She wore brightly colored clothes, emphasizing her peculiar appearance even more.

As she walked past the crowd and felt all eyes on her, she was not the least uncomfortable; the attention was thrilling her, as one of the many people staring at her was Wilson.

She cupped her bright red cheeks and exclaimed, "Wilson? Wilson Gillette, is that you? Is it actually you? Is this your home?" As soon as she spoke, Wilson instantly met her eyes and frowned with disgust.

Nevertheless, he did not act on his annoyance since Darius was beside him.

He nodded, replying, "Yeah, that's me.

Can I help you?" The woman secretly rolled her eyes.

Deep down, she did not care for idle chatter with Wilson.

However, she did not want to let such a good opportunity slip from her grasp; Wilson was, after all, an authoritative and wealthy figure in all of Almiron city.

She had come up with many ways to secure a relationship with Wilson, even if she had to be his mistress, but failed every time.

Thus, she could not help approaching the man she once desired now that he was in front of her.

Before she spoke, she sauntered toward Wilson, moving her slender legs slowly enough for everyone to appreciate them.

Such a situation was rare for her.

Wanting to make the most of it, she took her sweet time and prolonged her time in the spotlight.

Unfortunately, Wilson had run out of patience by then.

He barked, "Cut to the chase! If you have nothing to say, then please stop where you are or leave the premises at once." Never in a million years did the woman think Wilson would say such mean words to her.

She stiffened on the spot, face turning pale as a sheet.

She wanted to cry but could see the hatred in Wilson's gaze, so she backed out of her original plan, her eyes darting everywhere as she tried to brainstorm a solution to her awkward predicament.

Benji never thought he would be related to someone so embarrassing.

Unable to accept the situation, he slapped his forehead and thought, "How revolting! I can't believe a member of my family would stoop to such humiliating flirting tactics.

Ugh, but I can't distance myself from her either- she's literally my family." All he could do was snarl at the woman, his voice low like a threatening growl.

"Calypso! I suggest you stop whatever you're doing now.

Don't forget why we're here!" Then, the suspicion in the back of his mind since childhood surfaced-it was that his little sister, Calypso, had always looked down on him.

Only then did Benji realize Calypso never did what he asked since childhood, not because she was a mischievous and stubborn child, but because she did not respect him.

He arrived at that conclusion as Calypso did not stop; instead, her head whipped in the other direction, not bothering to conceal the disgust in her eyes.

That was his first time seeing such a look from his sister.

It caused every muscle in his body to tense.

Contrarily, Calypso paid no mind to his reaction and only yelled, "Shut up, you moron! You can't even protect the Anderson family!

Our brother's disappearance is bad because our family's enemies will eventually track us down and threaten our lives!

Thus, we need an influential person on our side-someone others dare not question! Now, that man has appeared, so you should help me secure him!" Benji's jaw clenched tightly at that point.

No matter how much he did not want to admit it, he knew Calypso was right.



Still, his heart lurched sharply with discomfort at the idea.

Plus, seeing the disdainful scowl on his sister's face made his breathing rigid as he stood frozen and silent.

A smug grin slithered up Calypso's face.

Then, she spun on her heel to race toward Wilson, lowering her body into the perfect curtsy while speaking in a honeyed voice.

"Mr. Gillette, I don't think you know me, so allow me to introduce myself- my name is Calypso Anderson, and I own 20 percent of the Anderson family's business shares." She raised her chin, standing tall and proud about her ownership of the shares.

Unlike her, Wilson shrunk slightly, feeling awkward by her brazen attempt to secure his alliance, especially since he was no longer the chairman of the Gillette Group.

He helplessly pondered, "This woman's greedy and flirtatious look should be directed at Darius instead of me."

[HOT]Read novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 275

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Wilson frowned, feeling distressed.

He didn't know how to react to this.

After a short moment of consideration, he decided to tell Calypso the truth.

So, he turned around and looked at her.

Before he could say anything, the person beside him cleared his throat.

It made him jolt, and he turned to look at Darius.

Then, he saw Darius turn away nonchalantly as if nothing had happened.

In that instant, Wilson tensed up.

He understood what Darius had meant! This realization soured his mood because it was a skill only subordinates needed to have when dealing with their superiors.

In his case, he'd picked it up without even putting in the effort to.

His expression became complicated.

However, he didn't dare look at Darius again after his hint.

A few seconds later, he turned back to look at Calypso.

This was her first time experiencing the feeling of having his eyes on her, and she blushed.

She fiddled with the hem of her clothes, and her tone was odd as she said, "Mr. Gillette, when I was in middle school, the Gillette Group had yet to come into existence.

Back then, you came to my school to give a speech, and that was when I found out what an amazing person you are.

I've been dreaming of speaking to you for years." Wilson's lips twitched.

He'd heard too many people say these things, and he was sick of it.

Others would gauge his reaction or test the waters before proceeding, but not Calypso.

She was blunt and sincere, and he didn't often encounter this situation.

This time, however, Wilson had let his imagination get the better of him.

Calypso meant every word she said, but she didn't tell him that her teenage infatuation meant nothing compared to the wealth-or lack thereof-that the Gillette family back then could bring to her.

This was the reason why she hadn't approached Wilson after the speech to speak to him.

Wilson would never know about this.

He stood on the steps, looked down at the woman before him, and frowned.

“My patience is limited, so just cut to the chase and tell me what you want.

If it’s not too outrageous, I’ll consider it.” The moment those words were out of his mouth, he regretted them because Calypso dropped to her knees.

Wilson was shocked, but he didn’t allow it to show.

He remained upright, his face devoid of emotion as he said, ‘Three, two...’ Calypso’s eyes widened.

Was Wilson really being so heartless? Soon, however, she calmed down and told herself, “It’s okay.

He doesn’t know you now, so he doesn’t know how perfect you are.

Once you two spend enough time together, he’ll know what a match made in heaven you two are.

By then, there’s no way he’ll treat you this way.” She comforted herself and calmed down in a matter of seconds.

Then, she said, “I’m not asking for much.

All I want is a small favor.

I have a niece on the verge of getting tricked by someone, and she’ll be scarred for life if that happens.

Our hearts go out to her, but we can’t help her because she’s much too stubborn.

I’d given up all hope, but you showed up.

You’re like the sun to our dreary lives...” Wilson cringed.

His tone was frosty as he said, ‘That’s enough! What the hell do you want?’ This woman had said many things, but none of them meant anything.

Calypso could sense how serious he was, so she gulped and said, “I hope that you can be with my niece and show her what a truly wealthy person is like.

She doesn't need anything from you-not your wealth or for you to marry her.

You just need to show her what a wealthy person's life is like." Wilson had never expected to hear something so mindless in his life.

Despite his years in the business world, this was his first time losing control over his emotions so outwardly.

He felt that this was all because of Darius.

In his mind, he was cursing Darius, but he didn't dare look at the latter.

He kept his eyes trained on Calypso and said, "Your words have given me a huge shock." Calypso sat down on the ground, her eyes darting around.

She could sense that Wilson wasn't shocked in a good way.

On the other hand, Darius looked at Benji as if waiting for the show's climax.

Truthfully, he was curious to see how this seemingly honest and loyal man would react upon hearing his sister's suggestion for his niece's future.

As expected, Benji didn't disappoint.

An ugly look crept onto his face, but his lips were bloodless.

His voice was shaky as he said, "Calypso Anderson!" After that, he seemed to lose his strength, and his voice became softer.

"I know you don't like me being your brother, and I'm sorry for that, but Kate is your older brother's daughter.

His only daughter, I might add.

Now that he's gone missing, you're sending her to an old man's bed! Do you think that's the right thing to do?" Benji fell silent and looked at Calypso, not wanting to miss any of her expressions.

Since he was a child, he'd known that he wasn't the smartest, but he'd always thought he and his siblings got along swimmingly.

All of them were nice to him, and over the years, they'd never gotten into even a single fight.

That didn't mean his siblings didn't get into fights, though.

Benji had always thought it was because he'd successfully found himself a spot in their hearts and that they recognized him as their brother.

Read The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 276

Read Chapter 276 with many climactic and unique details. The series The Consortium's Heir one of the top-selling novels by Benjamin\_Jnr. Chapter content chapter Chapter 276 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 276 for more details

However, it turned out that he just didn't know his siblings well enough.

In fact, perhaps he didn't understand them at all.

For instance, he felt like Calypso was a total stranger.

His eyes reddened at these thoughts, but he didn't cry.

He stood there with his hands behind his back, slowly balling them into fists.

Silence descended upon them.

Calypso remained kneeling on the ground, her eyes still darting around, but she didn't say anything.

Benji could already tell what her answer was.

He didn't expect her to show her disdain for him so outwardly.

He gulped and said hoarsely, "Since you're not saying anything, I'll take it that you think I make sense and that you've given up on your ludicrous idea."

Calypso glared at him and shouted shrilly, "Benji Anderson! Don't think you have the right to judge and interfere in my life just because you're two years older!

You're a good-for-nothing loser, and you're trying to make me end up like you!" Darius admired the shocked look on Benji's face.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Calypso suddenly shoot to her feet.

However, instead of dusting herself off, she ran right at Darius.

He resisted the urge to take an attacking stance and remained rooted to the spot.

This didn't stop Calypso, though.

She pointed at Darius, but her eyes were on Benji.

"You've already given up on your original intention because of what Kate said! Look at this animal; he looks like he hasn't seen the sun in ages and is so weak! He doesn't have a modicum of skill in martial arts and looks like an idiot.

Also, his clothes have never appeared in any fashion magazine or runway.

All of this proves that he's nothing but a pauper without a future! Yet, you chose to ignore it because of Kate's words despite already knowing what a loser he is.

Don't you remember how mad you were when he answered your question?" Calypso's voice was hoarse from all the shouting.

As she pointed at Darius, she scrutinized Benji's expression.

To her surprise, the anger on his face didn't recede because of her words.

This was her first time encountering this situation.

She raised her voice and said, "You're my brother and Kate's uncle.

You're also the person who's going to take over the Anderson family in the future, yet look at the decision you've made!" She took in his expression again.

This time, she sighed with relief because Benji's expression was what she expected-regret and guilt.

As she relaxed, she couldn't help but think disdainfully, "How fake.

I don't even know why I'm his sister.

Whenever anyone mentions our family, it's bound to make him feel bad.

Works every time." However, she didn't allow this to show.

Instead, she said, "Benji, you've really got me wrong.

Aside from you, Kate's the only living relative I have left.

There's no way I can just stand by and watch her suffer.

You're a man, and we're both women.

I was just doing what I felt was the best for her from a woman's perspective." As she spoke, she dabbed a nonexistent tearaway.

She knew Benji would overlook such a detail.

"I have a failed marriage, and I'm sure you still remember it." Benji was even more agitated than she was when she said this.

He grabbed his hair and said, "That's enough! Enough!" After that, silence descended upon them again.

Kate watched them, her face pale.

She started swaying on the spot as if she'd suffered a huge blow.

Darius found this to be an odd reaction, so he turned to her and said, "You seem to be in despair." Kate didn't respond, merely staring into the distance.

When Darius saw her like this, he couldn't help but remember how she'd spoken up for him on the plane and how she'd shielded him with her body even though she was so much smaller than he was.

It made his heart soften a little.

He tugged her to stand behind him, then looked at Benji.

"I don't know what your beloved sister's been through, but those are her experiences and opinions.

She shouldn't be forcing them onto Kate.

Otherwise, Kate would be nothing but a puppet, and you two would be the puppet masters.” When Darius had first started speaking, Benji had turned to look at him.

However, as Darius continued speaking, Benji averted his gaze.

He didn’t look at Calypso, though.

He felt that they both made sense, and he couldn’t decide who to listen to.

Calypso’s eyes were practically spitting fire at Darius.

If looks could kill, Darius would already be dead.

Unfortunately, all she managed to do was infuriate him.

He took in a deep breath and said, “You’re a terrible liar, and your brother’s the only person who’d believe you.

In fact, let me make myself clear-I’m not saying that none of us present would believe you.

I mean to say that aside from your brother, nobody on this planet would believe you.

Look, let’s talk about something more important-it’s been a while since the video was uploaded onto the internet.”

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 277

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 277 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 277 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)

“Kate’s identity is all over the internet now, and someone could do anything to harm her at any time.

Yet instead of thinking of a way to resolve this, you’re allowing her to just stand here.” Benji’s eyes widened, and there was a mixture of shock and regret in them.



Darius looked at him with pity, but he didn't stop.

He knew the words he was about to utter next would only be more hurtful.

"I'm sure you didn't think about this, but from the moment you brought your family here, you recognized my relationship with Kate! From the second you showed up here, no one would believe you anymore, no matter what you said or what evidence you could provide." Darius' voice wasn't loud, nor was he forceful.

Still, Benji could feel that his shirt was drenched with sweat.

He seemed to lose the strength to remain on his feet, so he slowly sat down and buried his head in his hands.

Then, he grabbed his hair and tugged it harshly.

Darius could see how much despair he was in, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Kate stood next to him, wanting to tug on his sleeve, but she stopped herself.

If anyone were to see any sort of interaction between them, it would give people the impression that there really was something going on between them.

This wouldn't benefit either of them.

Therefore, she held herself back.

In fact, she didn't even dare look at Darius.

Afraid that she wouldn't be able to control her emotions, she hurried toward Benji and squatted down before wrapping her arms around him.

Then, her eyes reddened, and she started to cry because she could feel Benji weeping.

To Kate, her Uncle Benji had always been a strong and resolute person.

She'd never seen him negatively react to anything, let alone cry.

It was as if there was nothing in this world that he couldn't handle.

At least, that was what she remembered.

Now, however, he was crying in front of so many people because of her mess.

Kate felt awfully guilty.

If not for her uselessness, there was no need for Benji to be like this! She sniffled and calmed down, listening to the sound of her and Benji crying.

It made her feel insecure-there were plenty of people here, but she and Benji were the poorest and on the bottom rung.

These people shouldn't have been treating her so well.

As she thought about this, she retracted her hands and stood up.

Darius could sense her nervousness.

He frowned and walked toward her, asking, 'What's wrong? Has something happened? You aren't in a good mood.' Benji had been so overwhelmed by his sorrow earlier that he'd been crying earnestly, which was why Kate could hear him.

And that was also why his voice was hoarse now.

His lips were also dry because he hadn't had any water.

However, when he saw Darius' actions, he sniffled and stood up to look at him warily.

"Sir, I don't care what's going on between you and Kate, but you should be keeping a distance from her." Darius raised an eyebrow and looked at Benji in surprise.

At the same time, he couldn't help but smile.

Benji had never seen so many emotions on Darius' face before, and his heart started to race.

He said, "I know there are many things you want, and we can discuss things.

I hope you won't take your anger at me out on Kate." He wanted to look away, but he didn't dare do so.

Darius could see the pleading in his eyes, and it surprised him.

He thought that Benji would choose the Anderson family over Kate when it came down to it, or at least, he'd be at a loss for what to do.

Now, however, Benji had obviously chosen Kate.

It was such a contrast from the rash and angry man he'd seen earlier.

Yet this same rash and angry man was choosing to back down despite not trusting Darius at all.

It moved Darius a little, so he didn't delay matters and nodded.

"Okay, I can do that.

Also, I'm not mad at you." He shrugged and looked at Calypso, once again looking like he couldn't wait for the show to begin.

Benji's heart started to race again.

He knew that he and Darius were on opposing sides, and he detested Darius.

However, he didn't expect Darius to mock him so outwardly and obviously! He felt a little exasperated.

This only lasted for a second, though.

Something occurred to him.

Darius had just gotten into an argument with Calypso, who was his younger sister and Kate's aunt.

On the other hand, there was a chance that he and Kate were going to get married soon.

At this thought, the pondering look on his face morphed into one of grim disbelief.

No man could treat his future wife's family like that unless he didn't intend to marry her at all.

In fact, there was a chance that he didn't even care about Kate.

He was only trying to get what he wanted! Benji's eyes darkened at this thought, and he turned to look at Darius again.

His gaze was probing, as had happened many times before.

From the moment Darius and Benji's conversation had ended, he had turned to focus on Calypso.

Update Chapter 278 of The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

With the author's famous The Consortium's Heir series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Chapter 278 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the The Consortium's Heir series are available today. Key: The Consortium's Heir Chapter 278

However, when he sensed the shift in Benji's emotions, he immediately turned back to look at Benji. Caught in the act, Benji stiffened. At the same time, he looked thoughtful.

The Anderson family was affluent, so he'd seen many martial arts experts. None of them had the sensitivity Darius possessed, however. Benji found it hard to believe that such a sharp person was poor.

In fact, if he could gain control of the Anderson family, he'd definitely want to take Darius under his wing, provided he had enough money to do so.

Darius was surprised by Benji's pondering again, but it didn't take long for Benji to return to his senses.

Calypso looked furious. She clenched her fists tightly and swung them around, her voice like nails on a chalkboard as she screeched, "That's enough! You're such a disappointment! You're my brother, and I'm the only person in this world that shares your blood. Yet, you're protecting William's daughter even though he's already dead!"

Silence descended upon them for one second after she said that. Then, Benji let out an agonized cry while Kate screamed, "What are you talking about? My father's not dead! He's just not around at the moment! He's..."

She stopped short and whipped around to gaze at Darius, looking nervous and guilty. On the plane, she'd promised to listen to Darius. Now, however, she'd let the cat out of the bag. She didn't know what to do to appease him.

To her surprise, Darius didn't seem to show any sort of reaction to her words. He stood there, looking curious and excited. It was as if he was watching a circus.

Kate breathed a sigh of relief. She was sure Darius had heard her despite Benji's cry being louder than hers, but he didn't seem to be mad. This meant that he wasn't affected by this matter, which gave her the confidence to deal with it independently.

She turned back to Calypso and saw that her expression was exactly what Kate had expected.

Anyone could catch the obvious worry and terror on her face, but Kate was the only one paying attention to her. Even if other people were to notice this, they would probably just think about how cruel Calypso was.

And this cruelty had finally been exposed to her innocent and kind older brother. She was afraid that Benji would get so mad that he wouldn't protect her anymore. So, no one placed any importance on her emotions aside from Kate.

On the other hand, Benji's face was red with rage. His bellow had been so deafening that he hadn't heard what Kate said. Kate's gaze swept over everyone present, and when she was sure none of them had heard her, she relaxed. Now, she just needed to deal with Calypso.

She reached out to tug on Benji's sleeve, and he immediately fell silent. He turned to look at her, his gaze apologetic as he said, "Katie, I'm sorry. It's all my fault for turning a blind eye to so many things over the ears. I might have done things that hurt you in the past..."

Kate felt that she couldn't allow Benji to continue in this vein. She held a palm up and said, "Uncle Benji, it's not your fault." The moment she said this, she saw Benji blinking. She knew that he was about to say something sentimental, so she hurriedly said,

"Aunt Calypso, since I was a child, I've known that you've only been pretending to like me. I was sad about it at one point, but not anymore. That's

why I moved out once I was independent enough. It wasn't because of your conflict with my father, nor was it because of the women that constantly appeared by my father's side. It was all because of you, my biological aunt!"

Her voice was loud enough for everyone to hear, and their gazes all landed on Calypso. No one said anything because they'd already gotten more than what they wanted. If they were to cross the line, they doubted they'd be able to pay the price.

Calypso's face turned beet red. She didn't expect her niece to say such a thing to her. Before this, no one in their social circle thought she was nice. Now, Kate's words only confirmed their suspicions. Her breathing sped up, and her eyes started darting around again.

She didn't think she could find a good way to resolve this, so she turned to look at Darius. Even if she'd already pulled this move, she still decided to make it happen again to distract everyone's attention.

Darius noticed that her eyes were on him again. He raised an eyebrow, a trace of curiosity flashing in his eyes. He was honestly interested to know what Calypso would do to him this time. The moment this thought formed in his mind, Calypso had already made her move.

Instead of scolding him from a distance as she'd done before, she'd dashed toward Darius so quickly that the wind from her movements swept Kate's hair. When Kate realized what had happened, Calypso had already appeared before Darius and reached up to grab him by the collar.

Kate's eyes widened in shock. Darius glanced at her, and she started worrying that her eyes would pop out of their sockets.

Update Chapter 279 of The Consortium's Heir

Announcement The Consortium's Heir has updated Chapter 279 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Benjamin\_Jnr in Chapter 279 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 279 The Consortium's Heir series here. Search keys: The Consortium's Heir Chapter 279

Darius didn't say anything, though. There wasn't any need to because Kate had already started screeching, "Calypso Anderson, let go of Darius this

instant, and I'll turn a blind eye to what you've done so far. Once my father's back, I won't tell him about this, either."

Calypso quickly stopped when she heard this. Then, she whipped around so swiftly that her hair whipped against Darius' face. He frowned but didn't say anything.

Calypso wanted to let go of him but didn't dare do so. She knew that someone of his wealth definitely had bodyguards protecting him, but for some reason, they hadn't done anything to her.

If she were to let go of him at this moment, there was no way Darius' bodyguards would let her off the hook.

She discreetly took in her surroundings at this thought, but no one appeared. She relaxed a little, looked at Kate, and said lowly, "Kate, your father's still alive, isn't he? You know where he is and how he's doing." Her tone went from being questioning to certain.

Kate didn't expect this to be the matter that concerned her the most and didn't know how to answer her. She stood in silence and looked back at Calypso.

Benji's eyes widened and reddened, quickly filling with tears. He opened his mouth to ask Kate what was happening but ultimately didn't. He shut his eyes, took a deep breath, and remained silent.

Kate didn't notice this; all her attention was on Calypso. Calypso was all she had eyes for at the moment. She shrugged, looking nonchalant. "Yes, you're right- I know where my father is and how he's doing."

Amyriad of emotions flashed across Calypso's face, eventually forming a mask of agitation and joy. There was even an acceptable amount of blame and relaxation in her eyes. "Oh, you. Why didn't you tell us about this earlier?"

She turned to look at a young woman among the crowd as she spoke. She dabbed her tears away and hurried toward her, reaching out to hold her hand. "Leah, did you hear that? Your uncle's still alive! Judging from the way your cousin looks, he must be doing fine. I bet it's because your prayers have been granted." She crossed herself and said softly, "God bless."

A small snicker rang out, making Calypso's expression turn steely. Her eyes flitted across everyone present, but all of them were smiling. She wasn't sure

whether she could leave this place without feeling humiliated today. After all, everyone knew what she was here for—to get rid of Kate and get her hands on all of William's shares.

Just as she was wondering how to twist the situation to benefit her, Leah suddenly asked, "Why didn't you tell anyone that you knew that Uncle William was still alive? Why did you allow us to experience such worry and sorrow?"

She frowned as she looked at Kate disapprovingly. "I know you have issues with my mother, but you should've at least told Uncle Benji about it. You didn't, and that's what I find to be weird. Also, you've always been uncaring toward your family. As far as I can remember, you and Uncle William have always been getting into arguments. The more you detested him, the less you came home."

Kate started to frown as she listened to Leah bring up the past. Finally, the look on her face turned ugly, and she said angrily, "What are you getting at? Just cut the crap."

Darius raised an eyebrow and looked at Leah, a trace of surprise flashing in his eyes. She didn't look like she belonged to the Anderson family at all—at least, none of his investigations into the Anderson family had revealed the existence of someone so clever.

Also, one only needed a single glance to tell the difference between Leah, Kate, and the rest of their family members.

Leah's beauty was subdued, which was completely the opposite of Kate and the rest of the Andersons— their appearances were bold, and they exuded confidence.

However, when Leah spoke, she constantly averted her gaze.

Darius followed her line of sight, but there was nothing there. From the moment he noticed this, he'd kept an eye on her.

Leah didn't notice this, though. On the contrary, she held her head up high and said confidently, "I think I have plenty of reason to believe that you're the one behind Uncle William's disappearance!" As she spoke swiftly, she pointed a finger at Kate.



Kate didn't expect her to come up with such a guess. In fact, Leah looked pleased with herself, which was completely at odds with how she'd acted growing up. Kate's eyes widened, and the cogs in her mind whirled as she tried to process this. She stood there unmoving as she stared at Leah dazedly.

Leah suddenly became teary-eyed as she faced Kate, saying shakily, "Kate, I don't understand why you did this. Uncle William may have fathered many children, but he's never recognized them as his own. You're the only one he's allowed to carry on the Anderson name!

What's there for you to be dissatisfied about? Moreover, the Anderson family hasn't had a matriarch for all these years- and it's all because of you! No matter how deeply you hated Uncle William, you shouldn't have harmed him!"

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