

## **The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 291 – 300**

### **Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 291**

Calypso relaxed at his words and started to look victorious. 'That must mean that he isn't a wealthy person.' Unfortunately for her, she was absolutely wrong. Wilson smiled with satisfaction.

"Darius comes from one of the most powerful families in the world, and he has immeasurable wealth. In fact, he'll be inheriting all of his family's businesses in the future," Kate said sincerely as she looked at Calypso, hoping to see her apologize.

Though she didn't like Calypso, she knew Benji wanted to help her. And so, she was doing what she could to help. However, she was disappointed once again.

Calypso stood there with her arms crossed, looking mocking. She said sharply, "I know you're desperate to be with Darius, and you've already thrown your family aside for him. In fact, when your dirty laundry was aired for the world to see, you decided to continue helping Darius for the sake of your relationship rather than thinking of ways to protect our family's reputation.

That's all that I've been getting from you." The look on her face made it clear that she would only believe what she wanted to believe.

Kate opened her mouth, then shut it again. She didn't know what to say anymore.

Obviously, Calypso wasn't done yet. She turned to look at Darius and stuck her hands on her hips. Darius didn't blink an eye. He knew that Calypso's doubt about his identity had long since been extinguished by her fear because she was sure that if she were to accept his true identity, there was no way he would forgive her earlier words and actions. It would mean she'd landed in this situation because of her own stupidity.

If she were to acknowledge his identity, she would only be in for a worse punishment. So, no matter what anyone said, there was no way she would admit that she believed Darius was wealthy.

Darius looked at her blankly. As he expected, Calypso took a shot at him again. "I thought you'd formed a plan and approached Kate to get your grubby hands on her inheritance, but you should know that there's no way the Anderson family will allow you to get away with it, especially if you ask for too much.

Moreover, your plan would only work if you'd met certain conditions-for example, if you'd won the hearts of everyone present or if you were of some use to US. Unfortunately, you don't meet any of these criteria, so I'll be the first to say no to giving you even a single cent of our fortune! Your face alone is enough to tell me that you're greedy, and it disgusts me."

She gnashed her teeth and looked at him, hoping to see humiliation and hatred in his eyes. A few seconds later, she stiffened, making her face look even more twisted than it already was. Darius saw all of this, so he smiled at her.

The look on her face told him that she was reacting exactly how he wanted her to-perhaps even better. Calypso saw the satisfied look on his face, which only made her angrier. She started to stalk toward him, but he didn't budge.

Earlier, when Darius had called out for Bridget, she'd been on standby near Calypso and had labeled Calypso as a dangerous person. She saw Calypso move, but there was no way she would allow Calypso to get close to Darius. So, she dashed toward Calypso and gave her a heavy kick to the neck.

Bridget was a professionally trained bodyguard, so there was no way Calypso could withstand such an attack. She collapsed onto the ground, looking ghostly. She coughed for the longest time while trying to gather the strength to stand up, but she just couldn't.

Darius watched as she dug her hands and feet into the ground, trying and failing to get to her feet. Then, he turned to look at Wilson, who was still standing at the villa's entrance.

"You've been watching the show for long enough now. I think it's time for you to make yourself useful," Darius said. Wilson didn't expect Darius to suddenly speak to him, and he subconsciously straightened up. He looked at Darius with his eyes wide and gulped nervously.

Darius sensed how nervous he was, but he didn't care. He said, 'Tell Calypso about our relationship and give this pitiful woman one last chance to know the truth.'" He found a place to sit down.

Kate stood next to him, her eyes darting between him and Wilson. She'd never imagined something like this would ever happen because of what Edward had told her before they'd gotten off the plane.

The Anderson family had some power and influence in Almiron City, but Darius had none, and he wanted the Anderson family to help Darius when he needed it.

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 291 - The hottest series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr

In general, I really like the genre of stories like The Consortium's Heir stories so I read extremely the book. Now comes Chapter 291 with many extremely book details. I can't get out of reading! Read the The Consortium's Heir Chapter 291 story today. ^^

Kate had been prepared to give up her whole inheritance to help Darius, but it now seemed like things between Darius and Wilson were completely different from what she'd originally thought.

She stood there and looked at Wilson curiously, thinking that Darius and Wilson must've reached an agreement. Perhaps Darius was a shareholder of the Gillette Group.

As she tried to puzzle things out, Wilson closed his eyes and sighed, looking upset. He couldn't bring himself to admit this, and he had to say it aloud in front of so many people. It was a huge insult to him, but he knew that this was exactly what Darius wanted.

Darius knew that he hadn't transferred the shares willingly, so he wanted to use this as a way to make him concede and yield to him-it was written all over Darius' face.

Wilson couldn't help but gnash his teeth at this thought. He hated that he was aware of all this but unable to change anything. He clenched his fists tightly and forced out through gritted teeth,

"Darius has already bought over all of my assets, including the Gillette Group's shares. Everything that you see here now belongs to him."

Calypso was still on the ground. When she heard this, she scrambled to her feet, her shock seemingly overpowering her pain. She dashed toward Wilson, then looked at him closely. After a few seconds, her expression turned into one of heartache. She slowly reached out to hold his hand.

Wilson wanted to dodge her the moment he realized what she was doing, but he sensed someone's eyes on him before he could. It made him feel uncomfortable, so he turned to meet that person's gaze- it was coming from Darius.

What scared him was that Darius looked completely calm, but Wilson sensed something else when he met Darius' eyes.

Whatever it was, he knew that Darius was telling him not to turn Calypso down.

Wilson couldn't stop his lips from twitching. This was the second time Darius was stopping him from rejecting Calypso, and it made him feel like there had been a change in the power dynamic.

It seemed that in Darius' eyes, he wasn't the founder of the Gillette Group or even a wealthy person- Darius just wanted to use his body to come into contact with other women to achieve his goal.

This wasn't something Wilson had ever experienced before, so an ugly look crept onto his face. He didn't move his hand away, though. His fear of Darius stopped him from disobeying him, even if his mind told his body to move.

Then, something shocking happened. Calypso looked at him with heartache, and her voice was both anxious and worried.

"You're the founder of the Gillette Group, and I know it must've been a difficult process. You shouldn't have handed your company-your heart and soul- to him no matter how much he offered you!"

This surprised Wilson. He had to admit that Calypso's words echoed his thoughts. He glanced at Darius, then quickly averted his eyes. Regardless of how much he agreed with her, there was no point in saying anything. Nothing would change.

"I did it of my own volition-Darius offered me something that I couldn't turn down, and I made the decision after considering a few other factors." As he spoke, he casually turned away to glance at Darius again, wanting to see his reaction.

To his surprise, Darius didn't seem to have heard him. His attention was completely focused on Calypso. As he tried to puzzle this out, Calypso stomped her foot and said something that made Wilson think his life would be coming to an end soon.

"You shouldn't keep silent about this! You know very well that Darius' acquisition of the Gillette Group is a recipe for danger for the other companies in Almiron City-after all, the Gillette Group is the largest corporation here. You should be the first to speak up about this!"

Calypso looked righteous as she said this. At the same time, Wilson could see the worry and anxiety in her eyes. She looked completely different from the woman who'd earlier wanted to frame and send her niece onto another man's bed.

Darius narrowed his eyes and said, "Calypso Anderson, I've given you long enough. I'm sure you've already said everything that you want to."

After he said this, Wilson felt the hand on his arm stiffen before letting go.

Calypso turned to face Darius. She held her head high and said, "Darius, I'm sure you won't make life hard for Mr. Gillette because of me, right?"

Darius crossed his arms and laughed. "It's a little too late for you to be saying that. In your heart, you already believe that I won't take my anger toward you out on Wilson."

Calypso looked awkward.

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 292 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Benjamin\_Jnr stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is The Consortium's Heir. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 292. Let's read now the author's The Consortium's Heir Benjamin\_Jnr story right here

Darius had once again guessed what she was thinking. She tried to come up with a reasonable excuse for herself but failed.

Soon, she started to look fearful. It wasn't because she couldn't think of a reason, but because Darius started to smile while looking at her for no reason whatsoever.

To Calypso, this wasn't a good thing. As she tried to think of a way to get herself out of this situation, Darius said, "Before you said anything, I truly had no intention of going after Wilson because he's innocent in all of this. However, I changed my mind when I saw your concern and fear. Perhaps punishing or tormenting Wilson would be a better way to torture you." As he spoke, he turned to face them.

Calypso stood there. She could clearly sense Wilson's despair at Darius' words, and she turned pale. Wilson's reaction told her that Darius wasn't pulling her leg. He was truly wealthy and merely kept a low profile, but he would definitely walk the talk.

Without any hesitation, she stood before Wilson with her arms stretched and looked Darius right in the eye. He raised an eyebrow, feeling that the people of Almiron City had this curious tendency to give him surprises in places that he didn't expect.

Calypso was one of them. Who would've expected her to truly care about Wilson?

Darius turned to look at Wilson, who was frowning. Obviously, he was just as surprised and confused as Darius was. He watched as Calypso shielded him with her body and said, "Have we met somewhere before?"

Calypso slowly turned to look at him, afraid that she'd only been hearing things. When her gaze landed on Wilson, she felt breathless. When Wilson saw the look on her face, he felt sure that she'd been telling the truth when saying the things she'd said the first time they met.

This only confused him more, though. He opened his mouth a few times but couldn't bring himself to ask the questions he wanted answers to. It had been years since he'd come across such sincere feelings, so he was worried that if he voiced his questions, her feelings would disappear if he were to upset her.

Darius watched them stare into each other's eyes silently. Eventually, he lost patience and said, "Calypso, I don't think you heard Wilson correctly. He was asking you a question earlier, meaning he doesn't remember who you are. He doesn't think you're familiar; he just believes that your feelings for him are real."

Calypso's joy faded, but her gaze was still sincere and attentive. "I already introduced myself when we first met." Her voice was so calm that it made Wilson frown.

Before he could say anything, she continued, "You didn't know me then, so it's okay if you didn't believe me. Now, please allow me to introduce myself again." She stopped here and waited for Wilson's response.

To her joy and surprise, Wilson allowed her to continue. She was about to when something infuriating happened-Darius beat her to it. "Earlier, she said that she fell for you when you gave a speech at her university. This was before you founded the Gillette Group."

Wilson looked at her questioningly. Calypso wasn't happy about being interrupted, but she still blushed under Wilson's gaze and quickly nodded. Wilson started to search his memories.

Before he could get far, Darius said, "Since you two already know of each other's existence and feelings, you can treat it as a bonus from me." He waved a hand.

Bridget reached out and swiftly dragged Calypso to her side. Kate frowned and raised a hand, wanting to stop this. However, when she saw how Darius looked at her, she lowered her hand without saying a word.

Calypso watched her actions and lowered her head. Darius glanced at her sleeve, and his eyes filled with amusement. Then, he waved a hand.

Bridget started to take Calypso away with everyone's eyes on them. As they walked past Darius, the sound of metal clanging as it fell to the ground rang out.

Darius took a step back, allowing everyone to see what was happening. It was yet another blade, and it was now curved. More importantly, the handle was still in Calypso's hand. She paled and looked at Darius in shock.

Bridget widened her eyes in shock because she hadn't noticed Calypso's actions at all. If not for Darius noticing the blade in time, he would probably already be dead. This was an insult to her career, and she couldn't control her fury.

[HOT]Read novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 293

Novel The Consortium's Heir has been published to Chapter 293 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Benjamin\_Jnr invested in the The Consortium's Heir is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 293, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 293 and the next chapters of The Consortium's Heir series at Good Novel Online now.

She swiftly gave Calypso a kick in the back, making her lose her balance and hurtle toward the ground. However, Bridget was still holding on to her, so half of her body was on the ground while the other half was in the air.

Then, two things fell out of her pocket, attracting everyone's attention.

Darius had been watching Calypso. He still had some questions for her, and he frowned when he saw the things that had fallen out of her pockets. He walked over to her and picked them up, an ugly look creeping onto his face when he realized what they were.

Bridget felt it'd been a while since she'd seen Darius like this. She wanted to see what he was holding but couldn't because she was still pinning

Calypso down. She couldn't afford to let her guard down around such a cunning woman.

Fortunately, Darius showed her what the things were. "This is surveillance equipment. Everything that happened earlier has already been sent to someone."

Bridget frowned, then said seriously, "Her people must be around here somewhere." Darius didn't know about this, so he didn't say anything. Bridget knew he was waiting for her to explain.

"I had a signal blocker installed here beforehand, and I turned it on when we came here. I was worried that someone would record a video of you fighting and spread it, so I had to make sure there wasn't any signal available. It would only work if someone used shortwaves, like for remote controls."



Darius raised an eyebrow. This was his first time hearing this, so he pulled his phone out and checked it. There should've been a full bar where the signal was, but it was currently empty.

He frowned and looked at Calypso, who was facedown on the ground. She couldn't look up at him, but she could still hear his footsteps.

She couldn't stop trembling when she saw Darius' shoes appear in her line of sight, but she didn't dare respond this time. He smiled when he looked down at her and noticed that even her lashes were trembling. He knew what she was going to do.

Calypso started to frown because Darius' reaction wasn't within her expectations. He didn't swiftly get rid of her, which was unlike what that person had told her.

As she tried to think of a way to end this, what Darius said next made her hair stand on end. "Are you thinking that I should be putting an end to you right now?"

Everyone looked at him in shock. He leaned against one of the benches in the garden and sighed. Then, he shook his head and looked around at all the members of the Anderson family with a mocking expression.

"You guys are stupider than I thought. As a well-protected woman, Calypso Anderson doesn't have the ability to gather this many members of the Anderson family. I'm positive she can't remember most of your names."

Their expressions changed. Darius stood up, brushed the dust off his clothes, then he held Calypso's wrist. It made her feel like her bones were going to shatter, and she lost the strength to speak.

Benji watched this happen, feeling like he couldn't stand by without doing anything. He took a step forward and said, "Darius."

Suddenly, someone tugged on his sleeve. He frowned, knowing that it had to be Kate. He took a deep breath and made a difficult choice.

Darius' gaze flitted toward him, and when he saw that Benji didn't continue, he said coldly, "If you're still hoping to take her home, I'll ensure that the rest of the Anderson family shares the blame for the mistakes she's made." He

removed his hand from Calypso's wrist and looked around at everyone present.

Then, he smiled and said, "Of course, if I were to do that, none of you would escape unscathed." He straightened up and stretched his shoulders, then took a step back. "You can take her away now."

After that, he sidestepped Benji and walked toward Wilson. "I suppose that the contract is ready since you came here to look for me."

Wilson looked into his eyes, not daring to allow his true feelings to show. He didn't know how Darius would take it. He nodded stiffly and said,

"Yes, I've finished drafting the contract per your request, so you can go through it now. You can sign it if you're okay with the terms; once that's done, the Gillette Group and everything under my name- excluding cash will belong to you."

Read The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 294

Read Chapter 294 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 294 - 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 294 for more details

Calypso lay with her chest on the ground, her eyes widening as she tried to turn her head, wanting to frown bitterly at Darius but failing; it strained her neck too much to look at Darius. That, however, did not stop a boiling fury from surging inside her.

The Anderson family suddenly kicked a loud fuss as Darius was about to enter the villa.

He had not dealt with such disarray in a while, so it made him stop, shove his fingers into his ears, and sigh. Disdain swept past his now steely eyes as he growled, "Although Calypso can no longer speak on behalf of you, I can't help wondering if she's always been your leader in these past few years."

Darkness shrouded the Anderson family members' faces just then. They could not confirm Darius' assumption as it was not the truth.

Seeing how everyone fell silent, Benji spoke up. "We haven't kept in touch with them in the many years that passed. Still, from what we know, not much should've happened on their end."

Lips curling into a smirk, Darius remained unmoving and exclaimed with the utmost seriousness, "Oh... I see. So, your extended family has existed like tiny and insignificant grains of sand this past decade."

That only darkened the Anderson family members' faces more. Sheer hatred brimmed in their gazes, plunging into Benji as though they were blades.

However, this time, Benji did not flinch or cower; he merely held his ground and allowed them to scrutinize him as much as they wanted. Uninterested in them, Benji met Darius' gaze with sincerity while nodding.

"Indeed. They've been just that-sand. That's why I was also taken aback by their sudden appearance outside Remnard Estate."

Benji also pursed his lips bitterly, thinking he was the biggest fool at that instant because, up until his family member's intentions got revealed by Darius, Benji had always assumed they were genuinely here to help Kate out.

He smiled and was friendly, even toward the family members that made things difficult for him in the past, on the journey here.

Alas, they knew about Calypso's plan but did not inform him. The thought of that alone made Benji clench his jaw.

Among the Anderson family members in the yard was a much older man whose brows drew close as he marched toward Benji.

He took wobbly steps with the aid of his walking stick.

Yet, once he stopped before Benji, he was so enraged that he no longer needed the stick to stand upright. His features hardened, and he slammed one end of his walking stick against the ground while yelling at the latter without thinking twice, "I'm very disappointed in you, Benji! You'll never rise to your older brother's greatness! Your brother always put the company first when he was the Anderson Group's chairman! The family's needs-whatever they may be- would never hinder him!"

With furrowed brows and curled lips, Benji sneered at the older man's remarks.

That was the first time Darius saw such an expression coming from Benji. It did not even happen before when he had irritated the latter. Hence, it fascinated him.

Meanwhile, the man, also the oldest member of the Anderson family, was shocked. He could not believe Benji would dare sneer at him. Flustered, his cheeks became red as beets while he hit his stick against the ground again.

"How dare you look at me like that? I'm your elder, which means you should treat me with more respect!"

Courage shot throughout Benji's veins at that moment. He boldly met the old man's gaze and replied, "I wouldn't say such things here if I were you because everyone here can tell I've grown tired of your antics. Furthermore, they know how I'm about to treat you."

He rolled up his sleeve after saying that.

Kate stood aside the entire time. The corners of her lips quirked upward right then, and no matter how hard she tried, she could not conceal her grin.

That caught the attention of Darius, who could tell Kate was smiling.

Although it intrigued him, he did not want to waste any more time on the Anderson family, so he turned the other way.

"Perhaps you guys should discuss how to exact revenge on me first.

Anyway, I have other things to deal with, so I wish you guys the best of luck in your planning," he cheerily said as though he were commenting on the weather.

The Anderson family members grew tense upon hearing that. They then glowered at Benji in unison, thundering, "It's all your fault! Why did you stop Calypso from dealing with Darius? If it weren't for him, none of US would've come here, and things wouldn't have gotten this bad!"

Benji was baffled, not expecting to be the target of everyone's anger. He felt like an outcast, surrounded by his fuming relatives. Still, he firmly believed no one wished they could vanish from this world more than them.

Only then did Calypso clamber onto her feet and emerge from behind the group. She sustained a severe wound from getting kicked by Bridget earlier, but she knew this was her best chance at fixing things.

Thus, she mustered every last bit of strength she had to stand even if her back ached, and she felt like her lungs had collapsed entirely.

In the meantime, Darius had already begun reviewing the contract in the villa. Opposite him was Wilson, who kept staring at him with raised brows.

Wilson found everything about Darius was different from the background check he received about the latter. He parted his lips, wanting to ask Darius what was happening but ultimately decided not to.

On the flip side, Darius had noticed Wilson's lips opening and closing but did not pay it any mind. Instead, he speedily flipped through the document on the desk.

While Darius and Wilson finally signed the share transfer agreement, Edward and Erin raced out of a coffee shop by a random roadside.

#### About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 295

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 295 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 295 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)

Bridget had dropped Edward and Erin off someplace safe earlier. Once she left, the two found a coffee shop nearby, taking shelter until the dust settled with Darius and the Gillette Group.

They sat down, but before they could order any drinks, they heard some people whispering from the table next to theirs.

"Oh my god, why would anyone upload this kind of video online? Tsk! My eyes hurt from watching it..." a guy said while shaking his head at his phone.

The second person eagerly looked at the phone and exclaimed, "Maybe it's because the two people in that video are very famous! That guy's Darius Reid, the top dog at Kingston University. What's even more shocking is he used to be the poorest student there. It's just that he somehow became rich overnight."

Upon hearing that, the first guy's jaw fell wide open.

"Woah," he replied, "I didn't know that. Well, what about the girl in the video? She looks pretty. Although, nothing about her seems remarkable. Is she a celebrity?"

"No, that young lady is from the Anderson family," explained the second person.

The first person then examined the video in detail, commenting, "I don't think there's anything wrong with the video."

A frown marred the second person's face as he interjected, "Theoretically, there's nothing wrong. However, there was news not long ago that Darius Reid was dating the third-ranked beauty from his university, who's also a young lady from the Chamberlain family."

Hearing that set off a siren in Erin's head; she knew there would be many negative implications if this information spread to others, so she shot to her feet, rushing toward the two young men. She snatched their phone, eyes glued to the screen as she spoke.

"Sorry, boys. I need to see this video real quick."

The two were not upset but instead widened their eyes at her. After seeing her grim expression, the guys knew they had discovered something huge. One of them stood, leaned closer to Erin's ear, and asked in a subdued voice,

"Excuse me. Are you and Darius also in a relationship?"

Every muscle in Erin's face tensed for a split second. She eventually glared daggers at the young man, startling him so much that he fell back onto his seat and dared not speak again.

Edward approached her side at once, swinging an arm over her shoulder and leading her body in the other direction. A blank look coated his face as he turned to look at the two young men, addressing them calmly,

"Unfortunately, I have two things to tell you-the first is that your guess is wrong. Secondly, we're both employees under Darius, and we'll continue to serve him for the foreseeable future. So, your little discussion earlier has completely overstepped the boundaries of what we view as acceptable."

He then calmly picked up one of the men's forks, raising it before crushing it in his palm with ease. As both men fell gravely silent, he retracted his hand and fixated on them like a predator.

Opposite him, the two's gazes were downcast. They forced themselves to avoid meeting Edward's nightmarish stare. That garnered a Satisfied nod from Edward, who wanted this outcome.

"I don't want anyone hearing about this matter. If word gets out, know that I'll hunt you two down." With that, Edward smirked, then left to pay for the coffee that he and Erin never got to drink. There, he politely beamed like he had not aggressively threatened the men earlier.

Edward did not immediately take action after exiting the coffee shop. Next to him was a silent Erin, who had not spoken to him since realizing his and Bridget's superhuman speed.

Taken aback by her passiveness, he arched a brow, explaining, "Don't worry. A car will arrive soon and take us back to Remnard Estate. This way, we'll return much quicker.

Worried thoughts swarmed Erin's mind just then. She was in such a hurry to get there that she could not think about anything else and only stood on the spot. Nevertheless, Edward kept to his word. Five minutes after he nodded at her, a white car pulled up before them.

Erin wanted to get into the back seat, but the driver got out of the car before she could even touch the door handle. The driver then raised an arm, tossing something from his palm over to her.

At that moment, Erin stiffened, not daring to do anything. Yet, she could not help blushing in the next second as she had likely panicked for no reason. Erin turned to smile at Edward while presenting what the driver tossed at her.

Earlier, when it landed in her hand, the metal pieces collided, letting out a clink that she was all too familiar with -they were the white car's keys. Upon looking down at the keys in her palm, Erin's jaw was no longer tense. She and Edward then respectively hopped into the passenger and driver's seats.

Her fast reflexes did not escape Edward's notice as he was a trained professional. Thus, he could tell the slightest actions of others, be it Bridget or Erin. Still, he chose not to speak about it and focused on driving normally.

Erin's heart raced with more anxiety than before. Unable to suppress her feelings, she urged with an almost certain belief, "We should hurry. I doubt Mr. Reid knows about the video, or perhaps he's in trouble because he would never allow such a compromising video of himself to go online."

Edward did not think reality would be as Erin had predicted, but he could not come up with a logical explanation to quell her anxiety. All he could do was drive faster to the Gillette family's villa.

As they drove ahead onto the road, many expensive sports cars traveled closer to them.

Edward's brows knitted when he saw the fleet of vehicles propelling toward his car.

Although he had received professional training in avoiding car accidents, Edward could not shake break away from the fleet-they had arrived far too suddenly for that to be an option.

Update Chapter 296 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 296 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 296

Edward frowned and hurriedly turned the steering wheel while explaining to Erin, "We're about to collide with the other party's car. It can't be avoided, but I can assure you that we won't get hurt."



Based on the few car chases he had experienced, he could tell that the other party's driver did not want to harm them. Still, what happened next shocked him; Erin shook her head, saying,

"No. What I'm most worried about now is Mr. Reid's safety. I don't care about anything or anyone. Not even getting into a car crash will faze me as long as I can get to Mr. Reid at once."

Fortunately, things turned out as Edward had expected; no one got hurt, nor did either side's cars suffer any damage.

Edward remained in his seat, massaging his temples. A raging headache pounded at his temples as he saw the many sports cars fleeing in the other direction. Not only that, but the drivers were all teenagers with brightly dyed hair, which meant they were all from wealthy families and seemed rebellious.

That would make dealing with the scene difficult for Edward.

He turned to cast a calm look at Erin and explained, "Don't get off the car. If at any point you feel your life is at risk, or if I said it was, please run far away from here at once. Don't hesitate."

"N-No!" Erin's cheeks instantly lost their color as she shook her head. Her gaze hardened with determination at Edward." I can't do that! We escaped together, so we should return to Remnard Estate together!"

Edward froze on the spot. He ran a hand through his hair, continually tousling it as though he were trying to dig for a solution.

The other party that crashed into them was a guy with blond hair. He got out of his car and did the same thing as Edward; he scratched his head. Eventually, his arm stiffened and dropped to his side as his nose scrunched up with contempt.

"I bet you two are pretending to be pitiful! If you keep your pathetic act up, my patience will soon run thin, and I'll make your life a living hell!"

"I don't think I heard you right. Perhaps you should repeat yourself." Edward's brows formed a deep V shape while he shifted his attention from Erin to the blond, taking in the latter from top to bottom.

As he said that, he intentionally placed a hand on his hip, revealing the gun in his holster. He could tell the blond was a regular civilian as they never appeared in their research files on Almiron City. It also meant they were unrelated to the Gillette family. The blond then noticed the position of Edward's hands and felt uneasy. That was because the blond himself was well- acquainted with that action. However, he had not legally obtained a gun ownership license yet, so he could not reveal his gun to Edward.

Gulping, he took small steps backward. When he was pondering whether to flee, his companions from the fleet of cars earlier returned. The blond rooted to the ground, lips pursing with a tinge of conflict.

He weighed out the options in his mind, thinking, "I could leave. But if I do, everyone who drove here with me will never see me as their leader again. I'll be miserable if that happens."

While deep in a quandary, his companions had already arrived by his side. One of them looked at Edward's hands and narrowed their eyes before reaching behind them in a flash.

A gunshot tore through the air in the second. It caused Edward's eyes to narrow as he mused, "These guys look young, so they shouldn't be allowed to own guns. That means they've raced illegally on a public road and likely stole guns from their family members! This entire thing sounds ludicrous! But there's no denying it happened because one of those brats is pointing a gun at me!"

Following that, the group hopped out of their cars, their eyes lighting up with anticipation. Apart from the blond earlier, the other guys surrounded the one holding the firearm. "No way, Maurice! I can't believe you have a gun!"

The blond stood aside with both hands behind his back. His gaze remained downcast, so no one could discern how he felt at that moment.

Edward noticed the former's withdrawn behavior but was not interested in inspecting the matter. Instead, he spoke calmly to the group.

"You're all underage-you guys shouldn't have guns! I've recorded everything on my phone. I'll consider deleting the footage if you leave this place now. If your refuse, I'll just hand it over to the authorities. I'm sure they can track you wherever you try to run to."

Everyone's faces grew stormy just then. Only Maurice flashed a sneer at him, snarkily replying, "Indeed. What you said is true, and I can't refute your words."

A frown marred Edward's face. Although the former agreed with his words, he knew there would be a catch. As expected, laughter broke out the next moment as Maurice flashed him a menacing smirk.

"So what if it's true? Haven't you considered that maybe you won't be able to show anyone this video?"

Never in a million years did Edward think a child could threaten others as though the latter had done so many times. Edward's eyes narrowed, thinking Maurice should get taken under West Atlantic's wing.

While he thought about that, a loud bang sounded ahead, and his body instinctively knelt before he could see what was happening.

A bullet soon landed some distance behind him. He could even feel the vibration as it crashed into the ground. Such brushes with death often happened in Edward's life, so he calmly got off the ground, flashing an unbothered look.

The difference between today's and his previous near-death experiences was it happened on the main road, and his opponent was a child.

Then again, he shook away that belief, realizing there was not much disparity at all; because any kid like Maurice could also appear on the battlefield."

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 297

Novel The Consortium's Heir has been updated Chapter 297 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Benjamin\_Jnr, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 297 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 297

Chapter 297 novel The Consortium's Heir

"You're a child, so I don't want to aim my firearm at you. Consider this your last chance to lower your gun," Edward commented with a neutral tone as he stood composedly.

However, Maurice saw the former's calmness as fear. He retracted his gun, casually leaning it against his shoulder while jutting his chin.

He sat in his car, shutting the car door while mocking Edward through the open window, "Don't you think the way you're speaking to me is counterproductive to what you want me to do?"

Edward remained unmoving but had already narrowed his eyes. No one could tell how he felt since he spoke emotionlessly the entire time. "I'm curious-what do you mean by that? I'd like to know what you think my motives are."

Maurice's eyes widened. He wanted to know whether Edward was genuinely curious or if the latter was trying to embarrass him. His face then warped hideously compared to everyone else's when he could not decipher Edward's facial expression. He was both desperate and determined to know what Edward was thinking now, his face darkening as he focused harder on the latter.

The experience was refreshing to Edward, who had never been scrutinized from head to toe by a child. Still, it did not feel nice, so he interrupted coldly, "You've been very impolite from the moment you appeared before me."

Eyes reddening with rage, Maurice's arm shot forward, aiming his gun at Edward again.

Meanwhile, Erin's breathing grew rigid as she gripped the door handle tightly. She wanted to open it but did not because

Edward's gaze locked onto her. The fierceness and intensity in his gaze caused her to freeze, goosebumps prickling down her arm.

Before she could snap to her senses, Edward was already studying Maurice like a predator.

"You don't have the guts to fire a second time," he flatly remarked.

That was when the others booed Maurice, including the blond, who jeered the loudest and even clapped. He could not hide the wide grin on his face at his arrogant companion's downfall.

Edward noticed him but quickly looked at Maurice afterward, daring the latter to shoot.

Throughout that time, Maurice did not fire again. Although he wanted to, he dared not do it for fear of having to explain things to his dad. After all, Maurice could easily cover up the first shot as him misfiring and accidentally hurting Edward.

Things would be different if Maurice had shot the same person twice. With all that in mind, he froze on the spot with uncontrollably shaking hands.

Eyes curving slightly from amusement, Edward looked at the petrified boy and said, "You're a good kid, and you're different from the others standing around you."

He then returned to a blank expression while moving quickly, his figure flickering all over the space.

Before Maurice could process what had happened, he realized his hand was empty, and his gun was now with Edward. Only then did reality hit Maurice. His lips rounded into a wide O shape while his trembling gaze settled on Edward. Earlier, Edward had guessed correctly-the gun was stolen.

Maurice knew he was in deep trouble if he could not return the gun to his dad, so his jaw tensed. He kept staring at the firearm, his gaze pinning onto it regardless of how much Edward waved the gun around.

Edward grinned before putting the gun into a spare holster around his back. While doing so, he kept his eyes on Maurice since the latter was the most fascinating child he had ever met.

Opposite him, Maurice's expression shifted from the excitement of getting away to confusion, then disbelief and regret. Fear eventually ate away at his mind as he asked, "Y- You're going to take my gun away?"

He licked his lips as he flashed a pair of puppy dog eyes at Edward. Yet, disappointment soon shrouded his face when Edward nodded.

"Yes, that's the plan," said the latter.

It was now Maurice's lips that quivered. He stood there, unable to lift his feet as though they got cemented onto the ground. His eyes grew moist while he unknowingly lowered his voice, speaking meekly.

"I can pay you. Just please-I need that gun back. It's my dad's favorite, and I brought it here without him knowing. If he realizes it's missing and that I had something to do with it, he'll surely beat me up..."

The thought of that made Maurice's eyes tremble.

Even so, Edward held his ground. He ignored the boy's request and stoically replied, "I'm more than aware of what you're about to do and say."

Maurice was speedily brainstorming a way to get the gun back. His eyes darted around, but their focus stayed on Edward's waist.

That alone was enough to tell Edward what the boy was planning. He just did not voice his revelation. Instead, he placed a hand on Maurice's shoulder.

Erin had been waiting in the car all this time. After seeing that things outside were under control, she could no longer force herself to sit still. All Erin could think about was Darius' safety and reputation, knowing he would never let the video go online if he had more time to settle things.

Therefore, she wanted nothing more than to aid him.

"Not only is Edward unperturbed by the gravity of things, but he's also wasting our time by confiscating a kid's gun! Ugh. Seriously? That boy is old enough to learn his mistakes from today!" Erin thought. She then rolled down the window and poked her head out, bellowing fiery words like she were a dragon.

"What the hell are you doing now? We should be returning to Mr. Reid's side at once!"

It was the first time Erin yelled like that throughout the lengthy period Edward had served by Darius's side.

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 298 TODAY

The novel The Consortium's Heir has been updated Chapter 298 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead.

In addition, the author Benjamin\_Jnr is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let's follow the Chapter 298 of the The Consortium's Heir [HERE](#). Keywords are searched: Novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 298 Novel The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Taken aback, Edward whipped his head around to look at Erin. He immediately understood when he saw the beads of sweat on her forehead and the goosebumps all over her arms. Lips pursed, he headed back to her side.

Time had never felt this slow to Erin before. Things already felt like they had been dragging on for a while, but Edward's slow pacing made things worse for her. She glared daggers at him when he stopped to cast one last glance at the group of youngsters before finally running back to the car.

Erin's gaze was equally as frosty as her voice by then. She was quick to bark at him, "Get in."

That was the first time Edward had seen the icy side of Erin. However, he knew why she was upset, so he kept quiet and obediently got into the driver's seat. Edward took longer than expected, not knowing how to respond to the group of youngsters that caused him so much trouble.

He could tell some of the teenagers in the group were genuinely sorry but had to stick up for Maurice since they were friends.

Edward had not interacted with other people for some time, so he did not know what to say except cast a deadpan stare at the group. He pondered how to react suitably while returning to the driver's seat.

As he reached for the door handle, he felt something shoving into his lower back. Given how tough and concave in the middle it was, Edward knew the item was not something harmless like a tree branch. He halted in his step but remained relaxed with both hands in his pockets.

"You know, sneaking up on me is dangerous," he lazily commented. While doing so, he fixated on the blond, who had snuck behind him.

Some time had passed when Darius traveled to the scene. He watched the entire thing unfold, only stepping out of the crowd and revealing himself now that things had escalated.

Meanwhile, Edward grinned and spoke casually. "I'm impressed. No one has held me at gunpoint like this for a long time. Then again, perhaps it's because I learned to wield a gun better than anyone else before you were born."

He could tell the boy behind him was growing tense. Yet, immediately after, he heard a thump and no longer felt the gun's barrel driving into his lower back. He then noticed an additional shadow on the ground-someone new had attacked the blond boy and was approaching Edward.

Raising a brow, Edward spun on his heel to face the new person.

"Mr. Reid? What are you doing here?" asked Edward, whose face had instinctively relaxed.

At that moment, Darius stood with his back straight and hands in his pockets. He looked down at the teenage boy while replying to Edward, "Bridget sensed that you and Erin were in danger. We happened to wrap things up at Remnard Estate, so we came over."

Edward could not tell how Darius felt from the latter's emotionless tone. Nevertheless, Edward heaved a sigh of relief, especially when he saw Darius' foot was on the blond boy's chest.

On the other hand, Darius never thought he would see Edward being held at gunpoint by a young blond when he rushed over. Thus, he wasted no time in knocking over the boy to the ground.

Only after Darius stomped on the boy's chest and heard a pained cry did Darius realize something was off. So, he lightly flipped the boy over with the tip of his foot.

That was when Darius saw the blond boy's youthful face and frowned. Moments of silence passed before he finally uttered, "You look like you're only 15."

No one imagined that would happen. Still, nobody reacted except for the blond on the ground, whose eyes turned red with rage. If Darius were an easily frightened person, he would undoubtedly quiver from being glared at by the blond. Sadly, that was not the case-Darius was Darius, after all.



He kept mum and exerted more force through his foot, setting off a louder and even more pained cry from the blond. A hint of annoyance flashed past Darius' face, but it soon vanished as he reached out to massage his temples.

"If you continue staring at me with that attitude of yours," Darius blandly stated, "I can assure you that you'll end up miserable."

The blond's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets from how bitter he felt. Even so, he refrained from rebuking.

"I'm impressed. You managed to adjust your emotions in the nick of time," said Darius, who sarcastically quirked a brow.

At that point, the blond was about to blow his top for two reasons; firstly, he had never been helplessly stepped on by someone else, much less in front of an entire crowd. The second was that his family owned the most money and firearms among his friends, yet he did not have his own gun.

On top of that, Maurice beat him to aiming a gun at Edward. Both these things could negatively affect his reputation, and they happened at the same time before his friend group at the scene.

Darius frowned at the blond, whose eyes had shut but were rolling beneath his eyelids.

"You held a gun against my staff, which upset me greatly. If that wasn't enough, you're rolling your eyes at me with that attitude and worsening my mood even more." While saying that, Darius reached for his gun in the holster behind him.

He was unwilling to frighten a teenager but felt it was necessary to teach the blond a lesson on gun safety, so he loaded his gun. When the blond heard the metallic clicking sound of a firearm getting loaded, his eyes shot open, and he spoke without thinking twice. "My attitude? What about it? Your staff was the one who drove onto the main road and crashed into my racing fleet. It's all his fault! Yet, you guys didn't apologize and are making me do it instead! I, Austin Anderson, have never apologized to anyone in my life, nor will I start now because I'm not at fault here!"

Hearing the blond's family name caused Darius to freeze in his tracks. The cogs in his mind speedily spun as he found the situation too much of a coincidence.

## Update Chapter 299 of The Consortium's Heir

Announcement The Consortium's Heir has updated Chapter 299 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 299 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 299 The Consortium's Heir series here. Search keys: The Consortium's Heir Chapter 299

Austin lay on the ground, watching as Darius fell deep into thought. He could not help smugly raising his chin, saying, " Oh? Are you afraid now that you've heard my name? Let me tell you this-it's too late to beg for my forgiveness now! Because, as the Anderson family's only heir, I won't let you off the hook easily!"

He simultaneously gripped Darius' foot, trying to push it off his chest. However, he soon clenched his jaw and narrowed his brows into a deep V when he failed to make Darius budge.

The latter's foot stayed unmoving on his body like a massive boulder, and he could not do anything about it. Having depleted his strength, he stopped resisting. His arms sprawled on the ground as he gritted his teeth.

"I'm warning you! Get your foot off me now and kneel to prove your gratitude toward me for sparing you! Because in two days, I might become Anderson Group's chairman! I promise that you would've gotten shot to death if you had crossed me after I inherited my family's business!"

As Austin said that, he glanced at the gun in Darius' hand. A second passed when all color drained from his face. He then tried to get up again but failed; the pressure from Darius ' foot caused Austin's body to slam into the ground harder than before. It removed any of Austin's will to get back on his feet. He merely lay still with his eyes locked on Darius. Darius, on the other hand, was casually wiping his gun. He breathed regularly for the most part, save for one long sigh he let out before speaking.

"How obedient of you. Seeing you comply pleases me, but it's a shame because you're too late. If only you had thought to do so sooner."

He pulled the trigger while saying that. Following that, the trigger lock clicked and released itself.

Fear thrummed in Austin's veins, causing him to stiffen like a corpse. He struggled to open his mouth and utter even a squeak.

Nevertheless, he did his best to mutter, "W-Who are you? How do you have such a modern gun? There's no way a poor person like yourself can own it!"

"That's funny. Where do you think I would get a gun like this if it weren't mine?" Darius' brows drew close, yet he flashed Austin a smile. He also bent forward, reaching out to aim the holster at the latter's head.

That made Austin turn even paler than before. Although he wanted to beg for mercy, he did not as his eyes darted everywhere, taking in his many companions' faces. They could have left or even spoken up on his behalf to appease Darius' anger, but they did not.

Austin clenched his teeth, thundering in his heart, "These useless idiots froze like statues the moment I got in trouble! They literally serve no purpose to me except for getting in my way!"

A murderous tinge of red seeped into his eyes as he glowered at his companions. He parted his lips, ready to kick up a fuss. Yet, when he noticed their cautious, almost pondering looks, his last bit of common sense kicked in- he ultimately held back from insulting them.

Unfortunately, his furious gaze made his thoughts more than clear to his companions, so none of them were willing to defend him. They did not leave either, for fear that the tables would turn after they left.

After all, Austin was right about one thing-his father, William Anderson, was missing, which meant only he could inherit the family business.

Darius' gaze swept past the group of youngsters. The corners of his lips eventually curled upward into a sneer.

Meanwhile, Austin could not tell what Darius' expression entailed. He assumed the latter was not planning to let him off the hook, so he grinned too.

"Good choice," he quickly and lousy said with a no longer heavy tone. Likewise, he shot a hinting look at Darius' foot, then back at Darius. "Since you made the right decision, I'll arrange for you to have a staff position in Anderson Group once I inherit the company and my family's wealth."

That only made Darius' nose scrunch up with even more distaste.

Austin was quick to frown but thought, "Did I misinterpret his smile earlier? No, it can't be! No one would ever reject such a great job offer from a future chairman of a renowned company."

Thus, he reached out and gently tapped Darius' shoe, saying, "I think this is where you take your foot off me."

Immediately after, he felt Darius' foot sink deeper into his chest, pushing the limits of the pressure that his body could withstand.

A chilling crack then filled the air while blood splattered from his mouth.

Pain gnawed at Austin's every muscle and bone, making it impossible for him to shut his eyes. Because of that, he saw Darius' foot retract right before he coughed up blood.

"This guy knows! He did it on purpose, knowing that my body couldn't stand any more pressure!" Austin snarled in his mind before raising a finger at Darius, wanting to voice his rage.

Nothing but a smile showed on Darius' face as he placed both hands behind his back.

"You've told plenty of lies to my face and perhaps to your friends, too," he said. Complex emotions swirled in his eyes while he scanned every person at the scene. The other teenagers lowered their

heads, not daring to look into Darius' eyes.

That elicited a scoff from Darius before he locked gazes with Austin again, pointing out, "I don't know what makes you think the Anderson family's assets will belong to you."

He leaned against the car, sighing deeply.

"Moreover, I'm puzzled by one thing-the Anderson family may not be part of the elite social class, but why hasn't anyone tried to look for your so-called 'father' now that he's disappeared?"

Read the hottest The Consortium's Heir Chapter 300 story of 2020.

The Consortium's Heir story is currently published to Chapter 300 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I'm really a fan of \$authorName, so I'm looking forward to Chapter 300. Wait forever to have. @@ Please read Chapter 300 The Consortium's Heir by author Benjamin\_Jnr here.