

## **The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 301 – 310**

### **Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 301**

"Also, why hasn't anyone tried to confirm whether he's dead or alive? The bulk of your family was in a hurry to publicly announce his death after failing to contact him. Not to mention, you and your family members wasted no time battling over your family's inheritance," Darius added.

He leaned against the car, eyes boring into Austin with curiosity.

Only Austin could see the former's expression as he lay on the ground, facing directly at Darius, who looked down at him.

His eyes darted left and right as he thought, "shit. I'm in deep trouble now. This guy's right —no one has bothered to look for my nominal father, even though it's been a while since he vanished. The only people searching for him are my stupid stepsister and this guy. However, I'm pretty sure Kate doesn't know him because she's an idiot. Contrarily, this guy clearly has superior wealth and abilities. Guys like him would never associate themselves with Kate, who only invites trouble into her life. That must mean this guy before me is purely targeting the Anderson family wealth!"

At that thought, Austin's eyes narrowed alertly.

Despite feeling overwhelmed by unbearable pain, he forced himself to sit upright and smile at Darius.

The abrupt shift in his demeanor was so apparent that everyone except Darius felt confused.

Unlike the others, Darius already knew what Austin thought when the latter's eyes darted around.

That was the keen intuition Darius developed since becoming an enlightened martial artist.

He had tested out its accuracy numerous times in the past, and it was never wrong.

Thus, he knew it could predict what would happen next, as it always did in the past.

I bet you're after my family.

My dad's disappearance has left the Anderson family's riches vulnerable.

We're essentially a big, juicy piece of meat everyone's eager to grab because they think we're defenseless."

Austin's features relaxed into a sly grin.

It was as though he were stating facts, fully believing that he was the Anderson family's only heir.

Darius raised a brow but did not speak.

Erin, who had been watching the entire time, noticed Darius' slight nod and knew he no longer wished to speak to the ignorant blond boy.

Hence, she walked over to the space between Darius and Austin.

"I believe you should formally introduce yourself before further discussing this matter with my employer." Austin tensed on the spot.

His brows furrowed while he examined every inch of Erin's body, commenting, "You're gorgeous but I'm sorry to say we have nothing to do with each other, so I don't think you're qualified to speak to me."

He raised his chin high as if his words were gospel, and Darius would undoubtedly do as he said.

That was when Darius raised a brow at the boy again.

He parted his lips, but what he said was entirely different from what Austin wanted to hear.

"How old are you?"

The question hardened every muscle on Austin's face. It confused him so much that he instinctively asked, "Why are you asking me that? Shouldn't you be gifting this hot employee of yours to me?"

All warmth vanished from Darius' face, leaving only a dead gaze on his face.

Austin did not expect that to happen.

The sudden change of atmosphere sent a chill down his spine.

Regardless, he stood his ground as he firmly believed he spoke the truth. He did not understand why Darius would get upset, so he confidently locked eyes with Darius, not backing down.

Darius then turned to look at Edward and said, "I don't think I have anything more to say to this child."

Edward immediately nodded.

Although Austin had never heard of anyone important named Edward, he could tell what was about to happen from Edward's towering height and threatening posture.

Even as the latter approached, he did not run; instead, he pointed at Edward and shrieked, "What the hell do you think you're doing? Are you planning to lay your hands on me? Let me repeat myself—I'm the Anderson family's only heir! My family will not let you off easy if you dare harm me! They'll definitely avenge me!"

He shot a death stare at Darius after saying that.

Much to his disappointment, Darius ignored him and got straight into the car.

Upon seeing that, Erin did not hesitate to get into the car, leaving Edward behind.

That was when Edward paced quickly toward Austin, raised his leg, and kicked the latter back onto the ground.

All Austin felt was a chill spreading throughout his body, then his stomach went numb while the rest of his body tremored fervently.

He mused, "Am I about to die? I doubt this man and his subordinates are kind enough to let me walk away alive, especially since he came here for the Anderson family's wealth."

Edward's eyes narrowed viciously at the shriveled blond on the ground.

He snarled, "I was planning to let you off the hook when you nearly crashed into our car earlier. Little did I know a brat like you would have such a death wish! How dare you pull all these tricks?"

Still lying on the ground, Austin's eyes widened.

Before he could muster up a retort, Edward smirked.

The latter's eyes were so frosty that they made the hairs down everyone's backs stand straighter.

Austin quivered uncontrollably.

What terrified him more was that all words had failed him; his teeth chattered so much that he could not speak.

One corner of Edward's upper lip raised at that sight.

He interrupted the former by saying, "I'm pretty sure I know what you wish to say.

Let me guess—you want to threaten me, saying that if I do anything bad to you, the entire Anderson family will come for me? That they'll cause trouble for me and maybe even kill me?"

Read The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 301

Read Chapter 301 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 301 - 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 301 for more details

Austin was still on the ground, his eyes glassy with fear.

Edward had guessed every word he intended to say. However, the way Edward said those words made them sound less threatening.

"Unless...he and that other guy earlier were never afraid of my family in the first place," Austin thought.

Realizing that, he quickly turned to look at Darius, who now sat in the car.

He continued to ponder, "This man owns the latest gun model, which comes with a hefty price tag. It's enough to purchase at least a quarter of Anderson Group's shares! If I hadn't accidentally seen : the gun earlier, I wouldn't have realized it was such an expensive model!"

He then propped himself off the ground, sitting upright while still trembling.

Throughout the process, he cautiously eyed Edward. He knew Edward was a skilled fighter and was worried the latter would stop him from trying to talk to Darius.

If that were to happen, he would never get the chance to see Darius again.

Fortunately, things went smoothly; Austin turned to look at Darius through the car window.

Darius' attention was not on Austin at all.

Even his gun was now missing.

A tinge of disappointment flashed across Austin's eyes, thinking he had imagined everything.

Meanwhile, Edward's brows twitched slightly.

He then walked over to place a hand on Austin's shoulder.

Austin had just sat upright, but Edward's brief contact made him sprawl on the ground again.

Following that, Austin zoned out, his mind no longer focusing on the present.

Yet, he soon noticed that Edward had run out of patience.

His body broke out in an uncontrollable tremor while his eyes widened.

Sadly, Edward did not allow him to speak.

Edward stomped hard onto Austin's shoulder, calmly stating, "I hate that look of yours.

All I want to do is gouge your eyes out, so it'll take a lot of effort from me not to act on that urge."

That only terrified Austin even more.

Without giving the matter more thought, he shut his eyes, then thrashed around to break free.

He assumed escape would be easy since Edward's foot did not exert much effort on him.

Alas, he soon realized how wrong he was; Austin kept feeling a force pinning down his neck no matter how hard he thrashed about.

He parted his lips to plead for mercy, but Edward cut him off coldly.

Let's talk about how you deceived your friends, huh?"

At that moment, Austin trembled so much that his bones seemed to shake beneath his skin.

Although he did not like the friend group around him now, he could not deny that they were the only ones who could save him now; he could not afford to cross them.

Thus, he suppressed the fear in his heart and blurted out, albeit still trembling, "You must be joking, sir. I've never lied to my friends."

After saying that, his tongue darted across his dry lips as his eyes rounded desperately at Edward, who smirked in return.

Austin lay still on the ground. He did not make any movements nor speak, as he had already made plenty of mistakes today.

Before he could decipher the meaning behind Edward and Darius' smirks, he decided it was best to lay still on the ground.

"Impressive. It didn't take this kid long to realize he was the problem. He's even refraining from making any more rash actions," Edward commented in his mind while smiling in approval.

Nevertheless, the boy's sudden realization was not enough to stop Edward from speaking.

Still smirking, he attentively examined Austin, not wanting to miss out on any change in the latter's expression. He then enunciated each word slowly,

"You're not the heir to the Anderson family. Besides, there's no telling if William Anderson himself knows he has a son or that you're his child."

The other teenagers that had remained silent all this while raised their heads, looking at Austin in unison.

"Austin Anderson," one of them snarled through gritted teeth, "Is that man telling the truth? Are you not the secret heir to the Anderson family? And your father didn't send you away from home because he wanted to keep you safe?"

Austin's eyes looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets.

He glared daggers at Edward, kicking around with a growing force as he wanted to get off the ground.

Simultaneously, confidence thrummed in his veins while he boomed, "What did you say? How dare you? You can say anything about me, just not this! William is my dad, and he promised to give the company's shares to me—my name is in his will! The Anderson family will belong to me if anything happens to him, be it him dying or disappearing! As for Kate, who he publicly claims is his daughter, she's not his biological daughter! She's the offspring of my dad's ex-wife and some other man! Her existence proves my dad got cheated on! Dad merely kept Kate to distract the public from the cheating scandal. That's the only way he could protect me!"

His gaze drilled into the car, piercing through to Darius by then. He could tell from a while ago that Darius was Edward's superior, which meant only Darius could save him now.

Hence, he stretched his neck as far as it would go to yell at the latter.

At that point, he had struggled so much that his voice grew hoarse.

"H-Hey, m-mister! That guy who got into the car earlier! I know this guy holding me down belongs to you. Please come out so that I can explain things to you. I can also show you the share transfer letter my dad left with me."

Darius leaned against the front passenger with his arms crossed. His gaze darted ahead, communicating with Erin at once.

Erin had since shifted to the backseat.

Her brows furrowing in that instant as she reported, "Mr.Reid, this Austin Anderson guy seems like he's telling the truth.However, what he says doesn't match the results of my investigation."

## About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 302

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 302 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 302 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)

Darius seemed very composed and did not even open his eyes while he nodded.

Then, he opened his eyes, saying, "I've considered the possibility of this."

He rested his arm against the car window, fists curling as he continued wearily, "Given Austin's age, he wouldn't have the guts to behave this way if he didn't have someone influential supporting him.Not to mention, he could never afford such an expensive sports car."

His deduction garnered a sharp inhale from Erin.

'Judging from his looks, someone must've told him about his relationship with William not long ago while spoiling him rotten to gain his trust.When I got close to him earlier, I noticed he had sunburn marks on his body and calloused hands—something only manual laborers develop," said Darius.

He leaned further into the car seat, his eyes narrowing.

"That person must've lied to Austin.Also, I bet said person owns some of Anderson Group shares.Otherwise, Austin wouldn't have believed them."

"Try investigating from this angle," Darius eventually said while massaging the back of his neck.

Without waiting for Erin's response, he immediately grabbed the door handle and alighted the car.

Outside, Austin had lost all hope, thinking Darius would not give him another chance to explain himself.



Yet, as he shut his eyes in preparation for death, he suddenly heard the car door opening. His eyes shot open while he whipped his head toward the sound; true enough, Darius was walking toward him.

Hope reignited in his eyes after seeing that.

No one expected Darius to step out of the car—not even Edward.

Seeing the former approach, Edward halted and turned to look at Darius.

He greeted with the utmost politeness, 'Mr. Reid."

Darius nodded, but instead of approaching Austin, he went to Maurice.

After getting his gun confiscated earlier, Maurice tried his best to blend into the background.

He also knew Darius was not someone he could afford to cross when the latter first arrived at the scene.

Maurice's breathing deepened while his body stiffened, his eyes quickly darting toward the ground.

Darius did not expect the young boy to become even more fearful than ever by his mere existence.

Thus, he stopped halfway.

"Does your dad treat you well?"

That immediately dispelled Maurice's fear, sparking curiosity in him instead.

His eyes widened as he looked up at Darius at once.

Although he wanted to know why Darius asked that, he refrained from asking it since he dared not upset the latter.

He nodded and replied compliantly, "yeah, my dad treats me okay."

Darius kept a close eye on Austin's expression the entire time.

He noticed the increasing suspicion and alertness in the latter's eyes, which made him recall the email he had received much earlier; it was from an official

department in Ashweir City responsible for overseeing and enforcing traffic safety compliance on highway roads.

When William Anderson got arrested, Darius had invested a lot of money into this department in exchange for updates and information on William.

A long while had passed since, and there was no response from them, so Darius assumed his expenses were all for naught.

Hence, receiving an update from them now was a pleasant surprise for him.

Not to mention, the email included detailed descriptions of William's every action while in jail.

That far exceeded Darius' expectations in a good way.

The email clarified William's relationships with others in a straightforward manner.

For instance, they explained how Maurice came to be William's nephew; Maurice appeared at an orphanage's gates a month ago.

He then lived there until he was five before getting adopted by a daughter from the Anderson family.

However, she and her husband's family refused to acknowledge Maurice as their family member.

That was why they named him Maurice and did not allow him to take their family name.

The other information in the email was essentially the same as what Darius previously learned; William had many affairs that led to several unofficial families.

Some of his mistresses and children knew of his identity, while others did not.

William had five illegitimate children, excluding Kate—Maurice was one of those five, but someone had switched him and Austin's places when they were children.

Throughout the past few years, William hesitated whether to name the young Austin or his legitimate daughter, Kate, as his heir.

Sadly, before he could decide between them, he got arrested while rushing to Elizabeth's rescue.

Having been in jail, he could never keep his position as Anderson Group's chairman for long, even if he got released now.

The other directors in the company would never allow their chairman, the face of the company, to be someone with such a negative image.

Therefore, William intended to withdraw from the company and bequeath his position to an heir once he could leave jail.

At that moment, Maurice remained unmoving, his gaze downcast.

Even so, he could feel Darius' gaze boring into him.

Maurice dared not do anything since the latter did not speak to him.

All he did was freeze in silence.

Like him, nobody at the scene dared to speak when they saw Darius in such a contemplative mood.

A long while passed before Maurice raised his head to look at Darius.

Although he seemed tense, there was also a hint of calmness in his eyes when he spoke.

"Sir, I know you're someone remarkable with plenty of wealth, so please feel free to tell me what's on your mind."

While speaking, his lips curled into a bitter smile, and he shrugged.

"I'm sure you can already tell I'm not well-received by any of my so-called friends here. None of them genuinely like me."

It felt like a weight got lifted off Maurice's shoulders when he admitted that.

Deep down, he let out a sigh of relief, but it did not show on his face.

He calmly locked eyes with Darius and continued, "They don't treat me well, not because of something I did or how I behave—it's because my parents adopted me."

His words shocked everyone at the scene.

Nevertheless, he resumed candidly, "I always knew I had grown up in an orphanage and that my adoptive family only showed up when I was old enough to attend school."

Update Chapter 303 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 303 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 303

"My adoptive family doesn't treat me as well as the outside world believes. Also, the woman who took me away from the orphanage —well, she makes it clear how sick she is of me. My adoptive mother often expresses how helpless she is when I get picked on by everyone else, but I can tell she, too, doesn't like me," Maurice revealed, testing the waters as he cautiously looked at Darius.

Yet, disappointment soon tightened his chest to know the answer he wanted never came.

Darius continued to stare at Maurice, knowing what the latter was thinking. He secretly found it funny how the boy reacted.

While everyone was still stunned by the sudden turn of events, he raised his hand, hovering it over Maurice's head.

That caused Maurice to stiffen, holding his breath until the former's hand rested on his head.

Only then did he calm down.

Darius quirked a brow but kept his opinions to himself.

All he did was calmly point out, "You were hoping to see if I knew your birth parents and whether I could tell you about them."

Maurice rolled his eyes.

He thought he hid his emotions well, yet Darius had somehow seen through him and accurately guessed his every thought.

One thing he did not anticipate, however, was how to deal with the situation before him.

Silence ensued at the scene, making things even more awkward.

Everyone felt the tension, including Maurice's peers, who watched from the sides.

Maurice was not focusing on this; his eyes were rolling at a specific person—Darius.

A deep frown eventually marred his face when he realized everyone's attention was on him.

Despite his annoyance, Maurice could not do anything about it.

While twiddling his thumbs, he suddenly had the idea to sneak away from the side of his car and then drive away before anyone noticed.

His breathing grew shaky at that idea.

Still, he kept a firm and vengeful gaze, eyes darting from the escape route he mapped out to Darius' eyes from time to time.

Darius did not move at all.

He raised his brow while fixating on Maurice, whose eyes still rolled sardonically.

Getting called out earlier left Maurice feeling more ashamed than before.

Since he had never been in such a predicament, he did not know how to resolve it.

A deep sigh came from Darius.

He could almost see his younger self in the blond boy before him.

While the two had entirely different life experiences, Darius was once a confused young boy who could relate to how Maurice felt now.

Thus, he pointed at Maurice's car and said emotionlessly, "If you don't wish to continue with your current lifestyle, I think getting in that car and leaving is the best option. Because your adoptive family isn't as perfect as you think."

Maurice's head immediately shot upward, shooting a prying look at Darius.

Standing opposite, Darius did not mind the former's prying eyes, though, as they resembled that of a cautious child. He knew very well Maurice was only reacting out of fear.

On top of that, Darius himself had experienced that specific type of fear numerous times —Maurice was afraid of getting abandoned again.

Not a word came from Darius, who only raised his chin higher and placed both hands behind his back.

At that point, Edward finally understood what was happening between the two. His face then lit up with joy at the outcome of things as he had taken a liking to Maurice.

One could even say Edward viewed Maurice as a child of his own.

From the moment Edward saw Maurice earlier, he believed the latter would have made the perfect child.

Thus, his features softened as he approached Maurice's side.

"I know you have many fears and doubts, but I can swear to you with every ounce of my being that you can trust me. After all, I'm sure you can tell how much I like you."

Edward ruffled Maurice's hair and candidly revealed his sentiments to the boy.

While speaking, he knelt to meet Maurice at eye level, trying to be as sincere as possible.

"If you're okay with it, I hope you'll agree to be my son. I understand you have many concerns still, but I think you should give yourself a shot at a loving family."

Those words were so full of love and sincerity that Maurice's eyes became glossary with tears. He had never experienced such emotions before, so he stiffened on the spot, not knowing how to react.

Not getting a response from the boy, Edward dejectedly retracted his hand.

Yet, as he did so, a pair of hands speedily reached out to grab him.

It was the first time Maurice had felt such warmth and affection from an adult's gaze. It was almost too blinding, so he loosened his grip and looked down.

His hands then crossed before his chest as though he were a pouting child.

A tender smile spread across Edward's face just then.

"Is there something you wish to say to me?"

Head shooting upward in a split second, Maurice blushed fervently, then lowered his gaze to his hands.

That was not what Edward expected from the blond boy.

It perplexed him, and he could not decipher what the latter was trying to do.

However, Maurice was quick to quell the former's confusion in the next second, explaining, "I thought you'd be upset..."

Edward quirked a brow, still unable to catch up to Maurice's thoughts.

That was when Maurice looked him in the eye with a grumpier countenance. His mood had soured slightly, so he mumbled, "Because I didn't ask for your permission before touching your arm."

Upon hearing that, Edward's jaw tensed.

He had pondered the many reasons behind Maurice's statement earlier, but he never considered this to be the cause.

It set off a complicated swirl of emotions on his face.

He thought, "This kid must've been mistreated by his family— wait, but then again, that's just my assumption. I probably shouldn't bring it up now."

Following that, he stood with both hands in his pockets, asking, "Well, then. Are you willing to come with us? You can leave this place behind, including your previous living conditions."

Maurice instinctively nodded before he even uttered the word "yes."

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 304

Novel The Consortium's Heir has been updated Chapter 304 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 304 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 304

Chapter 304 novel The Consortium's Heir

However, just as Maurice was about to say the word, he paused before shaking his head.

Edward raised both brows in confusion, not expecting this to happen.

Immediately after, his brows furrowed tightly, and he wanted to ask why.

That was when Edward caught sight of a hinting look from Darius.He immediately fell silent but secretly panicked, unable to hide the growing anxiety in his eyes as he stared at the blond boy.

Maurice's gaze was downcast, his fingers twiddling while tears brimmed in his eyes.He willed himself to hold his breath.

Not wanting anyone to see him break down, he kept his head down.

Still, he replied loudly, "That's a huge decision.Before I decide, I have to ask my adoptive mother's opinion."

He then raised his head and no longer concealed his emotions, earnestly saying, "It doesn't matter how she treated me before.Without her, I might not have survived until now.Plus, she's given me plenty of financial aid throughout my life.I never expected her to treat me like her actual son.Thus, I think the life she's given me is pretty decent, even if you disagree."

His two hands had fallen to his sides, fists still coiled tight.

Unwavering determination gleamed in his eyes that now focused on Darius.



In response, Darius cocked a brow.

He then shifted his attention to Edward, stating, "You'll be responsible for everything associated with this child in the future."

He did not waste his breath on Maurice after that because Austin had crawled some distance away and was nearing the latter's car.

Darius tilted his head to stretch it before sauntering toward Austin.

Not ashamed of fear appeared on Austin's face when he heard footsteps approaching him from behind. His hands were already touching the sides of his car, after all. He figured he could flee as long as he got into the driver's seat now.

Yet, just as he grabbed the door handle, he felt a blow getting dealt to his back.

He then fell to the ground with his back facing upward again.

There was no escaping, even if his hand was already touching his car seat; the wound on his chest prevented it, and now that he got kicked again, he could barely breathe.

Austin wanted to beg for mercy, but his attack did not allow him to speak.

"We've already given you plenty of time to get away earlier. Yet, it's remarkable that even after this long period, you barely even made it into your car. That just shows you're not someone who cares about family," Darius' voice rang out.

While massaging his temples, he continued, "This entire matter revolves around the Anderson family. I initially planned to pretend I didn't know anything, but I never imagined we would meet in such a way. Since you've taken an opposing stance against me before anything has even begun, you're now a risk I'm willing to take, regardless of whatever happens in the future. The concept is simple. I'm sure you understand."

Fear caused his eyes to widen, and a tremor spread throughout his body.

He quickly shook his head, murmuring, "I-I won't! Please! I swear I won't go against you if you let me off the hook today."

"It's too late for that now," said Darius, whose head shook.

"I already know you well enough. Our interaction today has given me plenty of intel on your character, even more than I received in my investigation."

Austin lay on the ground.

Disbelief coated his massive eyes as he gawked at the former.

"I've wasted more than enough time on you at this point. You should be grateful for my patience," Darius continued.

A blank look settled on his face, allowing a calm aura to radiate from his body.

Beneath him, Austin gritted his teeth as bitter rage thrummed in his veins.

Still, he knew there was saving himself now, so he stopped resisting; every muscle in his body relaxed.

He flopped on the ground but still asked, "I'm curious. Since you've already decided what to do, why have you come to tell me this now? I doubt it's random—you must have a motive."

Darius' brow raised, then he flashed a slight smile while nodding.

"Indeed, you guessed correctly. Before I got off the car earlier, I found some information I believe will pique your interest. It's about how your birth parents switched yours and the real son of William Anderson's places. That's why you bear the Anderson family name today."

His voice was neutral the entire time.

Following that, he reached behind him while turning to look at Maurice.

While doing so, he said to Austin, "Although you're slightly idiotic, I believe you should be able to understand me at this point."

Austin's eyes looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets.

He whipped his head around to lock eyes with Maurice, who beamed innocently under the sun.

Next to Maurice was Edward, who the former nearly killed earlier.

The two were merely discussing something.

It almost seemed like a heartwarming scene from a movie.

The sight set off a bout of jealousy in Austin's eyes.

Although everyone would agree the two looked happy, he felt Maurice was undeserving of any happy ending.

His eyes darkened grimly with every growing second.

Darius smirked, raising a brow in amusement at that situation while commenting, "I'm very much surprised by your current expression."

Austin did not think Darius would speak again.

After all, he assumed the latter was dead set on killing him then and there, so terror shrouded his face.

Austin clambered to his knees, his eyes darting toward Darius' direction. He could barely hide the grueling pain he was in at that moment.

Even though Austin could not breathe, he refused to believe that was the end.

He ignored the sharp pain to point at Maurice, then back at himself.

"You're saying someone switched his and my places when we were children?"

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 305 TODAY

The novel The Consortium's Heir has been updated Chapter 305 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 305 of the The Consortium's Heir [HERE](#). Keywords are searched: Novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 305 Novel The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Even Austin's broken ribs did not hinder him from loudly voicing the shock in his heart. He gradually dropped his hand, widening his eyes and clenching his teeth at Maurice.

"That's impossible!" Darius shrugged but did not speak anymore.

That was when a woman's voice rang out from a nearby car.

Apart from Darius, no one else had noticed it arriving at the scene.

Moments passed when Kate descended the car, her arms crossed, and chin held high at Austin.

"Today is the first time I've ever heard your name. I know my father secretly had more than one family and how he fathered many bastards."

"However."

A corner of her lip curled as she sneered, "I don't care. What concerns me more is that your mother— my aunt—had been plotting to inherit the Anderson family wealth many years ago. She even used the despicable method of switching yours and Maurice's places without us knowing."

Still kneeling on the ground, Austin paled as his gaze shifted from Darius to Kate.

Austin had seen Kate on television many times and knew she was a relatively naive person.

At least, among everyone at the scene, she was the purest and most easily fooled.

Thus, Austin scrunched his nose and crawled, trying to approach her.

Kate stood unmoving, her eyes locked on Austin with complicated emotions.

In truth, she was willing to accept the boy as her half- brother when she first learned of his existence.

However, she never expected to receive a scandalous document shortly after. It relayed information and evidence about how Austin was a fraud.

Many years ago, Kate's aunt lied about her biological son, which was Austin, being Kate's half-brother.

She then adopted Maurice to cover her tracks.

All of that baffled Kate, especially when she heard how her real brother, Maurice, had been living a life full of torment all these years.

It made her feel very uncomfortable, even though she had never met Maurice, nor did she initially welcome the idea of a half- brother.

She stood rooted to the spot, uncertainty clouding her once bright eyes.

Maurice was already heading into Darius' car, but he halted when he heard Kate's voice.

Then, he swung his head around to look at her.

His gaze, akin to a brilliant beam, struck through her body.

Sensing someone staring at her, Kate frowned and turned toward the side of Darius' car.

An adorable teenage boy's face soon came into her sight, causing her features to soften.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, she felt fond of the blond boy, which made her sigh.

She then silently turned her head to face Austin, who seemed confused and had his hands on his hips.

The truth coming from Kate and Darius' lips puzzled him more.

Little did he know he was once aware of the switch when he was much younger.

It was just that a lot of time had passed, so he forgot.

That was why everything seemed new to him.

Austin pressed his hands against the ground in hopes of standing, but it was to no avail because his heart would ache every time he exerted force through his hands.

That was only natural since his chest got injured earlier.

Darius raised his wrist to look at the time before clearing his throat to announce, "I've wanted too much time here."

That instantly alerted Kate, who straightened her back.

Austin was struggling to stand but suddenly felt a sense of foreboding when he saw Darius and Kate's interaction.

He knew he would be in grave danger if his condition did not improve.

Meanwhile, Kate had already stopped thinking about things.

She stood still with her hands behind her back and spoke calmly.

"I never saw you as my competitor because I believe the Anderson family's assets were the products of my father's hard work. Thus, those belong to him and have nothing to do with me. Of course, I'll be delighted if he's willing to bequeath them to me— but I won't care too much if he doesn't. That said, many of the Anderson family members have tried to harm me in pursuit of my father's wealth. That has made it clear to me that we may be a family, but money means more to them than blood relations—just like how you're behaving now."

A long but subtle sigh came from Kate.

She then shook her head and commented, "You're supposed to be my cousin, brother, or whatever. Yet, you're treating me as an enemy because you've fallen victim to your mother's scheme."

Hearing her disapproving sigh, Austin stopped resisting.

He allowed his body to lay flat on the ground again as he raised his head and sneered at Kate.

"How funny. Firstly, you're standing before me and saying many things, but you never mentioned giving up the Anderson family's wealth. Secondly, you didn't reveal what you're going to do next. I bet you're secretly going after the money too."

He shut his eyes but flashed a smirk while he taunted, "Don't be offended by my words. I'm not trying to humiliate you or cause you trouble. Besides, everyone here knows what you're doing — you're showing off your victory at claiming the inheritance to me, your rival who'll likely die tonight." Kate frowned and shook her head.

Instead of anger, she adopted a gentler expression, knowing better than to blame the boy for a fate he had no say over.

"I know you might not believe me, but I still want to tell you this— whatever you think I'm trying to achieve isn't true. Seeing you run out of strength—well, I only wish for you and Maurice to live on and continue your carefree lives. Also, I hope to bond with you two through this incident. I want to up for whatever shortcomings you previously faced and ensure that both of you live happily."

She stared straight into Austin's eyes, her gaze bold and unwavering. It was so intense that the latter felt uncomfortable, especially since he could not detect any malice from her.

### Update Chapter 306 of The Consortium's Heir

Announcement The Consortium's Heir has updated Chapter 306 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 306 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 306 The Consortium's Heir series here. Search keys: The Consortium's Heir Chapter 306

Austin's brows crinkled closer. His head shot upward as his eyes pierced through Kate, hoping to catch her off guard and see what she thought.

Everything went as he predicted, but sadly, he did not see what he wanted in her eyes; there was a whirlwind of fear, anger, dissatisfaction, hurt, and many more emotions.

The one feeling absent in her gaze was a raging desire for him to die.

Before looking at her, he assumed she only felt hatred at that instant.

If he had to dig deeper, he would have guessed there was a Sadistic joy in her eyes, eager to see him die.

Yet, reality turned out different from what he had expected.

Every part of his body tensed while a frosty aura radiated from him.

It contrasted with Kate's warm and inviting presence, something he refused to welcome with open arms.

Kate lowered her head, simultaneously shivering as though the air was cold.

It took her a while to discern what the boy's pointed stare meant; eventually, she realized he was angry.

Still, she assumed his reaction was merely a fearful response toward his inevitable death for crossing Darius.

Pursing her lips, Kate pondered her next move for some time, then turned to face Darius with a set of doe eyes.

Her voice sounded small as she pleaded, "Darius, I know you're a good person. Austin may have made many mistakes, but he's just a boy who didn't have a role model or anyone to guide him on the right path while growing up! But now, I'm willing to fill in that role for him. Please, can you give him a chance to live for my sake?"

Warm tears filled up her eyes with every growing moment.

Although, it was never her intention to appear desperate.

Nevertheless, her body could not help reacting that way from the overwhelming pity she felt for the boy.

Even her voice trembled as she spoke those words.

Meanwhile, Austin felt a burst of energy in his body, allowing him to push himself off the ground.

He temporarily ignored the intense pain in his chest, something he could not do before.

No one paid much mind to that, though, as they were busy gawking at him.

Because logically speaking, a person on his deathbed should not be attracting their murderer's attention—yet, Austin did so. He bared his teeth at Darius but surprised the latter with what he said next.

"I'm sorry for everything I did to you, Kate. But, since Darius is about to kill me, I might not have the chance to apologize or ask for your forgiveness. Nevertheless, I don't want you to beg him for mercy on my behalf anymore. He's an evil man."

Darius shrugged, feeling Austin was unreasonable.

Not wanting to waste another second, he narrated his actions while doing them.



"Watch closely, kid. One has to load their gun, then take the safety off."

A crisp click rang out, indicating the gun's safety lock had gotten deactivated and was ready for firing.

Kate could not help but yell at Darius.

Even so, she maintained a pleasing tone instead of aggressively screaming.

At the same time, Kate had already rushed up to Darius' side, her trembling hands gripping his collar.

She assumed doing this would work like it did several times before.

Never did she expect Darius to only stare at her without responding.

However, his stare felt icy, as if he had pushed her into a frozen lake.

Goosebumps prickled her skin in that instant.

That was the second time he looked at her that way; the previous one was when they first met on the plane when she taunted him.

She did not think she would ever be the target of his terrifying stare again, yet it happened.

Every part of her body stiffened, and she dared not utter even a word before him.

Perplexed by her reaction, Darius did not hide his emotions; he raised a brow, grabbed Kate's wrist, and led her behind him.

He then turned to look at Erin, instructing, "Take her back to the hotel."

Erin's expression did not change one bit.

Despite how much it upset her to see Darius holding Kate's hand, she nodded.

"will do, Mr. Reid. I'll get it done."

With that, she elegantly strolled before Kate, leading the latter to the car Kate had arrived in earlier and opening the back door.

She stood slightly behind the door with her arms outstretched to prevent Kate from bumping into the hood.

Her voice sounded neutral, gentle even, as she said, "Go ahead, Miss Kate."

Kate did not move, her eyes focusing on Darius with growing concern.

That did not escape Erin's notice, so she calmly pointed out, "Miss Kate, the reason you're reluctant to part with that boy is that your emotions have clouded your judgment. Whatever you may feel or think now is far from reality. The truth is that Austin simply doesn't deserve any pity."

Only then did Kate snap out of her daze.

Furrowing her brows, she shot an interrogative look at Erin.

Much to her dismay, the latter met her gaze but was adamant about not clarifying things.

Kate knew her best option under the current circumstances was to get into the car.

Still, she could not bring herself to leave, so she turned to glance at Darius again.

What she saw next was Darius sitting in his car and staring at the road ahead.

Not once did he look elsewhere nor at her.

"Gosh, even his side profile is devilishly handsome..." she murmured.

Little did she know that Darius was an enlightened martial artist, so he could still hear everything even if Kate had spoken with an inaudible tone.

Seeing Kate lower her head in disappointment, Erin sighed and curtly said, "I know you're confused, and I'll explain things to you later."

They then drove away, leaving Austin on the ground with his eyes wide. He never thought Kate would choose to abandon him.

It left him in a state of shock, his lips parting but incapable of making a sound.

More time passed before he ultimately clamped his lips shut.

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Austin's attention was on Kate, who continued to gaze longingly at him but did not seem like she was getting out of the car anytime soon.

Only then did he truly realize he was getting deserted.

The young lady, whose name appeared several times in the background research documents he asked for, now behaved far more mercilessly than her supposed "naive" nature.

His jaw fell wide open as he cried, "what are you doing, Kate? I'm your brother! So what if we have different fathers? We still share the same bloodline—we're both Andersons! I'm just an Anderson on my mother's side. Yet, you're ditching me here? I know you're capable of saving me! It's just that you're not trying harder!"

He yelled louder with every passing second. He would have run after Kate's car if not for the pain in his chest.

On the other hand, Kate was frowning.

Her chest tightened with guilt when she heard his hoarse cries.

Panicked, she turned to look ahead at Erin, who did not hesitate to start the car and pull down the handbrake.

It was evident that Erin did not plan to stick around and wait for Austin.

Kate turned the other way and saw Darius looking down at his lap while in his car.

Based on her guesses, she felt he was likely working on a laptop.

When Kate looked up, Edward had already approached Austin, who lay on the ground again. She had no clue what had happened in between but could tell the view outside her window seemed peaceful.

Nothing about the scene seemed like someone was about to die, except for the screaming teenagers that tried to flee.

That final detail made everything click into place; everyone's actions proved to Kate that Austin was unimportant to them.

Thus, she gulped and asked meekly, "Miss Erin, about Austin...is there really no turning back for him?"

One of Erin's brows raised.

Not a word came from her as she did not know how to respond.

She thought, "Austin's existence is indeed a mistake. Not to mention, he's done horrible things and hurt many people, including Kate. He's about to receive the punishment he deserves, yet Kate's here, trying to plead on his behalf? Why would she do this? Then again, I won't accept her reasons—Austin's punishment is long overdue."

At the same time, in the other car, Darius' lips curved into a sincere smile when he sensed what Erin was about to say.

A frosty look took over Erin's face while she coldly replied, "What you said surprises me, Miss Anderson. There is, indeed, no turning back for Austin. He has harmed so many people, and the suffering he caused them is irreversible."

While she spoke, her eyes remained glued onto the rearview mirror, taking in the way Kate's face warped.

The final expression on Kate's face seemed to say, "What do you mean? Why don't I understand what you're saying?"

Erin could no longer maintain a controlled demeanor by then, so she stopped trying.

"I know you have feelings for Mr. Reid. Many other outstanding women surround him daily, and I don't really mind their presence."

Kate's lips thinned while her eyes narrowed.

It was because she knew very well what Erin meant; the latter implied she was not an outstanding or worthy enough of a woman to stay by Darius' side.

Kate parted her lips, closed them, then repeated this motion several times before dejectedly lowering her head. She could not refute Erin's words, as they were the truth.

Shutting her eyes, Kate let out a long sigh like she was surrendering.

Just when she thought the conversation had lulled, Erin spoke up.

"Therefore, if you can't improve yourself in every aspect to weather any storm alongside Mr. Reid, I hope you can at least stand firmly behind him. Don't cause him any more trouble."

Those words took Kate aback, her eyes widening in disbelief at the former.

She assumed Erin would intentionally start a catfight with her because they were both women, and she could tell Erin had a crush on Darius too.

Kate was so baffled that she did not reply to Erin.

Even so, Erin did not mind and continued with a neutral tone, "You're the Anderson family's only heir. At least, that's what the outside world sees. If I were you, I'd quickly go to the company and get involved

with their affairs. That way, no matter what happens—even if any more people get in your way or if your father returns, no one can take the company from you. Having Anderson Group equals owning your father's wealth and authority. Likewise, you don't have to beg anyone for answers to your current questions. Someone will eventually deliver the information you desire to you."

Silence befell the car after that.

In the backseat, Kate was busy processing the weight of Erin's words.

She had never heard of such a concept or dealt with something like that before, so it stunned her.

After weighing her options and realizing there were no drawbacks to the plan Erin suggested, she nodded sternly, thinking Erin was right.

A grim silence filled the space during the rest of the car ride back to the hotel.

Unlike the seriousness between the two women, the atmosphere in Darius' car was much livelier.

Darius sat in the front passenger seat.

He shut his laptop and leaned his back into the cushioned seat, his muscles tensing from the noise in the car.

Behind him was an inquisitive Maurice, who could not stop bouncing around in the car while blabbering.

"Sir," Maurice said, "What's your name? I mean—your car looks expensive, and since you're giving me a ride in it, I feel I should address you formally."

Darius snorted, wanting to ignore Maurice.

However, the past ten minutes taught him that the teenager would only make more noise and speak louder if he did not respond.

Hence, he gritted his teeth while enunciating each word, "My name is Darius Reid—"

Before he had even finished his words, Maurice's chirpy tone rang out.

"So, can I call you Mr.Reid?"

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 308 - The hottest series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr

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"I've always wanted live in a normal family, but I never got it. That's why I've lost all hope of having that life."

While speaking, he leaned against the backseat, sighing deeply.

Only silence came from Darius as his nostrils slightly flared without anyone noticing.

The coppery stench of blood then hung at the back of his throat. It grew when Edward's footsteps came closer to their car.

At that moment, Darius knew things had gotten settled.

Maurice had been looking out the car window for some time now.

Thus, he saw everything that happened.

Now that Edward had returned, Maurice turned to look at Darius with a complicated expression.

All he asked was, "Mr. Reid? Are you someone with loads of money?"

Darius instantly understood what the boy meant and responded with an unexpectedly calm tone, "That I am. However, I don't think poorer people should get killed at random or have their dignity attacked by others. I know what you're thinking—I shouldn't have executed Austin Anderson."

Those candid words made Maurice's eyes widen.

Yet, his gaze quickly returned to normal as he leaned into the seat, presenting himself with a calmer demeanor as he nodded.

"Yeah, that's what I was thinking. He's the same age as me, and he's always gotten sheltered by his family, which makes him ignorant of many things. So, I feel you should've tried to forgive him earlier."

A grin curled across Darius' face just then.

Although that was the case, his eyes became steely.

Maurice could feel his bones trembling beneath his skin as he looked into the former's eyes.

Intimidated by the suspense, he lowered his head at once to focus on the bottom of the car.

Maurice knew it was probably wiser to speak or, at least, give a reaction to Darius.

Sadly, he could not manage even a squeak as fear had lodged at the back of his throat.

Not to mention, Maurice did not know how to alleviate Darius' discontentment.

That was why he pursed his lips tightly shut, his gaze downcast.

The longest time passed, and Darius never got a response from Maurice, so he raised his head and noticed the boy's gloomy expression from the rearview mirror.

His brow quirked before his eerily amused expression vanished entirely.

Alas, that only made Maurice's heart race more.

His lower lip quivered while he thought, "I shouldn't have disagreed with Mr.Reid.

That's a huge mistake.

The whole thing is insignificant, but there's now a massive gap between us because I had to shove my honest opinions at him, and I don't know how to fix it..."

The cogs in his brain spun faster as he desperately wanted to resolve the tension.

Although, before he could come up with an idea, Darius spoke up.

"you've hung out with him for as long as you can remember," Darius said with absolute confidence.

Maurice's heart dropped to his stomach.

It was more than apparent how Darius knew Maurice's entire background and lifestyle like the back of his palm, despite only crossing paths with the latter just recently.

While Maurice was still brainstorming an appropriate response, his body was one step ahead; he stiffly nodded and said, "Yeah."

Upon hearing himself, Maurice's back straightened out of shock while his eyes darted toward Darius.His chest rose and fell quickly with so much anxiety that it took him a while to collect himself.



Only then did he sigh, slump his shoulders, and glumly hold his head with both hands.

"You've already investigated everything about me, so there's no need to hold back from asking whatever's on your mind. I won't lie to you anymore."

After saying that, he resignedly met Darius' stare.

Still, he did not expect Darius' dull expression to remain unchanging.

Nothing about Darius was different.

Even when the air conditioning's wind blew against his lashes, they remained perfectly in place.

Maurice then sat straighter and brought both knees together while resting his hands on them, looking obedient.

Sensing that change in the former, Darius raised a brow before shutting his eyes, sighing, and resting back in his seat.

"Very good. You've made the right decision to behave this way—sitting as though you can't hear a thing, even when you're gritting your teeth and making the leather-covered seats creak in your curled-up fists."

He snarkily chuckled as he finished saying that, causing Maurice's brows to draw close.

Maurice parted his lips, wanting to speak.

That was when someone opened the car door.

There were many opinions Maurice wished to voice, but in that instant, he forced the words back down his throat.

Beads of sweat dotted his forehead while his breathing grew rigid.

At the same time, he flashed a relieved smile at the person interrupting him, feeling grateful as he nearly fell for Darius' taunting.

Yet, when he turned to face the driver's seat, doubt instantly erupted in his mind—the person joining them was not Edward.

Instead, he saw a face that had suddenly vanished from his life and constantly reappeared on television many years later.

He even recalled seeing this person call his name on television several times.

"If I recall correctly, he goes by Felix Katon now," Maurice thought, his eyes narrowing alertly.

His reaction was natural since the person was a familiar face yet also a stranger to him.

He mused, "Regardless of mine and Felix's relationship, he shouldn't have randomly appeared before Darius like this— especially not when I've been watching out for my surroundings. Yet, somehow, I didn't notice Felix sneaking into the driver's seat."

With that thought, he loudly interrupted the conversation between Felix and Darius, "Felix, I never thought we'd meet again under such circumstances."

Perplexed, Darius raised a brow while shifting his attention and energy from Maurice to Felix.

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What Maurice heard next bewildered him, even though it was a detail from many years ago.

Felix straightened his back almost instantly.

He also adopted a strident tone as he explained, "Mr.Reid, he and his boss once came to propose a business collaboration with my company.It's just that they got kicked out."

He did not elaborate on the latter half of the information as he believed clarifying the first half was enough for Darius to guess what came next.

Darius could tell Felix was a reasonable person, so he did not speak and merely turned to lean his back against the car seat before shutting his eyes.

Maurice had more to say but did not know where to begin because he was too shocked.

It took him a few moments to mull over his options.

Eventually, he remained silent but kept a cautious eye on Darius and Felix.

Maurice had figured Darius was insanely rich from the latter's overall behavior.

However, he had sorely underestimated the extent of Darius' wealth; in fact, he dared not even guess how wealthy the latter was.

On the other hand, Maurice had long lost contact with Felix, who had since become a household name as a famous actor and occasional singer.

Sometime later in life, Maurice learned from a television interview that his expenses for an entire year were equivalent to the price of a single one of Felix's meals.

Maurice was initially unbothered by this, but it broke his mind to hear someone with a lavish lifestyle like Felix addressing Darius with the utmost formality.

Meanwhile, Felix took Darius' passive reaction as a cue to stop speaking, or else he would interrupt the latter's rest.

Thus, Felix clamped his lips shut.

Seeing that indicated to Maurice that he should not keep quiet.

Still, he could not help speaking, especially when he saw Felix's gaze lingering on Darius.

He had gotten ignored by Felix the entire time.

At that point, Darius' breathing was deep and more relaxed, indicating he had fallen asleep.

"You haven't answered me, Felix," Maurice asked, deciding that was the perfect time to speak.

His tone was subdued, fearing he would wake Darius if he raised his voice even slightly.

"Why are you here?"

"you've always been quite the cheery comedian as a child. I never imagined you would turn out this way," Felix remarked while rolling his eyes.

He did not say anything more afterward, wanting to maintain the silence for Darius' rest.

To his annoyance, Maurice refused to go along with it; the boy's arm speedily shot from the backseat to grip his shoulders.

Not a trace of emotion showed on Felix's face as he stayed in the driver's seat.

As for the arm that clutched his shoulder, he paid no mind to it entirely.

Maurice could tell the former was ignoring him.

Although such a thing often happened in his past 15 years, he could not tolerate being disregarded by Felix.

His chest sank deeply with rage as he stifled a growl.

It was not long before Edward's footsteps neared the side of the car.

Once Edward arrived, Darius did not open his eyes but reached up to roll down the window.

Upon hearing that, Maurice retracted his arm, and his breathing became shallow.

He peered at Darius while bobbing his Adam's apple.

Darius could tell the former's gaze seemed to tip-toe around him cautiously.

He even detected a hint of anticipation inside the boy's eyes.

Even so, he did not turn to address the boy's actions nor open his eyes.

That was Edward's first time seeing Darius behave this way.

Although he had not served Darius for long, he could clearly tell those actions meant the latter was in a bad mood.

Not knowing how to react to such an unprecedented situation, Edward could only lower his head as he froze by the passenger door.

Apprehension oozed from his every pore, much like Maurice and Felix's reactions.

The latter two were equally, if not more, on edge because of Darius' frosty silence.

Sensing the two's breathing had quickened, Darius gradually opened his eyes and said, "I agreed to let you keep Maurice Anderson around.

However, that's one of the few decisions I've ever made that I regret."

Everyone, except for Edward, took a sharp inhale upon hearing that.

A grim tone filled Edward's subdued voice as he said, "Rest assured, Mr.Reid.I'll keep a close eye on Maurice 24/7.I won't let any issues in his life slip away from my watch.Likewise, I'll train him to perfection before letting him appear before you again."

Grave silence filled the car after that.

Only the faint sounds of everyone's inhales and exhales could be heard.

It ensued for some time before Maurice could not stand the suspense.

He cautiously looked up, wanting to catch a glimpse of Darius' current expression.

Alas, before his head raised entirely, he felt a force pressing his head back down.

That was when Edward had turned to look in Maurice's direction but still maintained a respectful countenance.

His voice seemed to split into two tones, one warning Maurice while the other gave a solemn promise to Darius.

"If I fail to do so, I will make him disappear from this world."

Not a single response came from Darius even after that.

Edward's forehead grew sweatier by the second.

He had always viewed Darius as easy-going, so this was his first time encountering the latter's cruel side.

It made his eyes tremble in their sockets as he did not know what Darius wanted.

The situation continued for what felt like forever, causing Edward to feel things were disadvantageous for him.

A frown tainted his face at once.

He realized they had been here for longer than planned, which was different from how Darius was rushing earlier.

"In other words, Mr.Reid is way angrier than ever."

With that thought, sirens went off in Edward's head.

Goosebumps raised all over his limbs as he unknowingly pressed Maurice's head lower.

The idea hit Edward so suddenly that his increased strength caught the boy off guard.

Maurice was unprepared for that, so he acted accordingly to Edward's guidance, bowing his head at Darius.

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