

The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 311 – 313

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 311

What shocked Maurice more was that he felt a surge of warmth in his veins when Edward forced his head to lower apologetically at Darius.

He rolled his eyes before ultimately giving in, adopting a sincere and formal tone as he declared aloud, "Don't worry, Mr.Reid.I can attest to everything Mr.Elliot, who I'm making my mentor now, has said.Alongside what he promised, I swear this under God's witness—I'm pledging loyalty to you now.If I ever harm you or your family, the Lord is free to condemn me with eternal punishment."

The 15-year-old boy's promise rang out clearly and with great strength.

Darius gradually opened his eyes, turned his head, and shot a raised brow at Maurice.

It shocked him to receive such an intense promise because he had never thought about training Maurice Anderson or other strangers to become the Reid family's bodyguard.

Thus, it took him aback to hear Maurice willingly wanting to become his bodyguard.

"Not to mention, this kid is swearing his future away to me while knowing he's the Anderson family's only male heir," Darius thought.

His features softened ever so slightly as he massaged his temples.

Still, he kept a composed look while asking, "Are you aware of how your promise affects your future?"

Maurice nodded solemnly.

There was even a trace of excitement flickering in his eyes.

"I know, Mr.Reid.It means I'll become a piece of property owned by the Reid family, and any of the Anderson family's wealth will have nothing to do with me."

While speaking, he suddenly adjusted his feet to get on one knee in the car. He then placed his right hand on his chest and locked eyes with Darius. His gaze brimmed with so much sincerity that it never once shrunk away.

Following that, he spoke with gravity.

"Dearest Mr. Reid, I haven't lived well in the past years of my life. No one cared about me or paid any attention to my needs. All they did was punish me whenever I got mischievous or made mistakes. Their punishments have lessened over the years as I've grown older, but I know it's because they want nothing to do with me anymore—they're trying to distance themselves. Truthfully, today was the first time anyone ever showed concern for me, all thanks to Mr. Elliott."

"I want to stay with the people who show me kindness and warmth."

His eyes were full of tears as he looked at Edward.

Then, he turned back to face Darius and said, "And that includes you, Mr. Reid. You paid attention to me and realized what I lacked—a role model and some guidance to go on the right path. You even tasked Mr. Elliot with fulfilling those tasks for my benefit. I can never ignore all that you've done for me."

A smile broke out on his face while he continued, "I also heard that the Reid family treats their subordinates well. I don't have high expectations for life, nor do I hope to gain many materialistic things—having my basic needs fulfilled is more than enough. Based on the average salary given to the Reid family's staff, I'm sure I can use the money modestly and keep most of it as savings. A life like that means I won't have to worry about much and will undoubtedly live a happier life. That's far more beneficial than if I inherited the Anderson family's wealth. Besides, there's no guarantee I can live long if I try to take over the Anderson family. I'm only 15, after all. Without anyone backing me, I'll have to

navigate everything alone, which makes my future seem bleak and full of challenges. Even if I sacrifice everything I have and work hard, the money I earn may not necessarily be mine—I'd have to share it with others, something I refuse to do."

Maurice paused to catch his breath before resuming, "Moreover, my so-called dad, William, has bred four other children apart from myself and Kate. Since Kate was born legitimately through William's former wife, and I—er, Austin—got acknowledged on my behalf as an official family member, it's only fair that the other four get accepted too. However, I believe this is a price the Andersons can't afford to pay—both in terms of reputation and money. As for me, I don't wish to claim William's ex-wife as my mother on paper just to inherit the Anderson family's wealth. My birth mother died when I was little, but she left me a letter. I could tell from her scribbled message that she was likely in great pain when writing it."

At that moment, Maurice's voice grew hoarse while the rim of his eyes turned red. It even sounded like someone was pinching his nose as he spoke.

Nevertheless, he firmly went on.

"Her letter proves that she loved me dearly. It's something that boundless wealth can never give me."

His eye hardened by then.

Raising his head to meet Darius at eye level, he said, "There's no reason why I shouldn't join the Reid family to stay by yours and Mr. Elliott's side. Similarly, I see no point in fighting over the Anderson family's inheritance."

Finally, Darius beamed with pride.

He looked and waved at Felix, who was still in the driver's seat.

"You can start driving now."

Edward then hopped into the backseat while Felix nodded, stepping on the pedal.

Meanwhile, Maurice's eyes sharpened like daggers in the backseat.

Felix sensed a vicious aura piercing into the back of his head and knew it was Maurice.

Brows furrowing, he wanted to call out the latter but dared not upset Darius.

Thus, he took a deep breath in and suppressed his annoyance.

That was when Darius opened his eyes, lips pursing as he sensed the tension from the man beside him.

"Maurice, if you wish to serve the Reid family, then you must first learn to conceal your emotions better and not make everyone uncomfortable."

Maurice lowered his head and respectfully replied, "Yes, Mr. Reid. I understand."

Felix never thought Darius would defend him.

In truth, he was secretly planning to complain about the boy to Darius.

Yet, when he heard Darius' stern reminder to Edward earlier, he knew Darius favored Maurice over him.

"Darius would never waste as much time as he did on that child with me," Felix thought.

It was then that Darius' calm voice spoke up.

"Felix, I believe you should work on yourself too. At the very least, ensure you don't get distracted when driving. Because I feel you're unworthy of joining the Reid family if it's so easy for you to lose focus."

Felix immediately fell deadly silent and paid attention to the road ahead.

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#No matter what happened during the rest of the drive, Felix kept his attention on driving the car ahead safely and swiftly.

Like the former, Maurice was in equal distress throughout the drive.

He sat in the backseat with both hands on his knees, gripping his jeans tightly while his gaze remained downcast.

Only through doing that could Maurice hold back from asking the many questions in his mind.

He even felt Edward's gaze lingering on him several times, but he dared not raise his head to speak to the latter.

Edward initially knitted his brows with concern at the boy, but after some time, Edward would turn away quickly and silently while his shoulders trembled.

Moments would pass before he looked ahead again with reddened eyes.

Of course, Maurice knew the reason behind that—Edward was not crying out of worry for Maurice.

Instead, it was because he found Maurice hilarious.

Maurice pursed his lips, not knowing what to do as he could not pinpoint why Edward was laughing.

His doubts continued to plague him until they arrived at the hotel.

Only then did Darius awake from his rest.

Maurice was about to open the backdoor and head out of the car when Darius suddenly grabbed the car key from the ignition.

That prevented anyone from opening the car doors.

The sealed interior made everyone except Darius nervous.

Darius looped the key around his index finger, flinging them around as crisp metal clinking sounds rang out.

Grim silence filled the car just like that.

No one dared to speak as they did not know why Darius had locked them in the car.

The situation prolonged until Darius put the keys on his lap, resting both hands on the armrests beside him.

"Do you guys know why I've locked you in this car for so long?"

The three looked at Darius.

Edward and Maurice, who were in a friendly relationship with Darius, shot him a helpless look.

Meanwhile, Felix, who did not have the best relationship with Darius, only glanced at Darius before quickly looking away.

Darius took in every detail of how the three reacted before finally answering his question.

"Felix has been serving the Reid family since long ago. We just haven't contacted him since our company hasn't needed his services these few years. Even so, our company has continued to support his independent career to this day—"

Before the former had even finished speaking, Felix could not stop himself from nodding.

"Indeed, that's the truth. Your company hasn't contacted me after giving me a boost in my career. I was starting to feel neglected and unimportant. Hence, I was very excited when you approached me this time."

He simultaneously turned around to flash a smug grin at Maurice.

He spoke while nodding determinedly.

"I'll prove my worth to you! Since you plan to expand your company's business here in Almiron City, I'll do my best to help you replicate your influential status in Ashweir City here!"

Darius kept silent but could tell Felix's words were sincere.

Behind him, Maurice detected Felix's ill intent and frowned. He wanted to rebuke, but as he opened his mouth, he subconsciously looked at Edward, then at Darius.

Seeing them made him clamp his lips shut and lower his head again.

Seeing that reaction from the boy, Felix's proudly waving hands lowered, much like his diminishing excitement. Still, he jutted his chin at Maurice and enunciated his every word.

"Therefore, let this be a warning to anyone holding grudges against me—don't get in the way of my glorious ambitions!"

His voice boomed haughtily.

Yet, for some reason, it did not yield the desired effect of piquing the others' anger.

Instead, it made him sound pitiful.

The corners of Darius' lips twitched.

Then, he looked at Maurice and stoically said, "Since you've decided to serve me, stay in Almiron City to train for now. Many tasks require cooperation from both of you to be a success. You two may have some past grudges, but that's between you. I won't interfere with your private affairs, *novelebook* but I hope your conflict won't cause any issues with your work."

When Darius finished saying that, his smile turned frosty.

It emitted such a chill that everyone's hair stood straighter.

They even quivered from how icy his voice was earlier.

Now that Darius had made his point, he picked up the key and pressed one of its buttons.

A crisp chirp sounded to indicate the doors had gotten unlocked.

Following that, Darius got out of the car without sparing any of the three another glance.

Maurice stayed in the backseat, his jaw wide open as he was still baffled by Darius' words.

He pondered, "I've never thought about it that way. Felix and I have been doing the same thing all this while —we worked ourselves to our bones for the same goal."

The thought of that made his heart pound. He clutched his chest, turning to face Edward, thinking that the latter *thuy* was his only chance at negotiating the matter.

Thus, he cleared his throat to ask, "Mr.Elliot, could you help me with this?"

Although Maurice spoke vaguely, his gaze made everything clear to Edward.

Edward, too, turned to lock eyes with Maurice.

He wore a blank expression, and because he was busy weighing the options in his mind, the way he turned his neck seemed mechanical.

It sent Maurice into a plight.

He could not tell whether Edward, who sat beside him in the backseat, was a human or a robotic personality that Edward had come up with to decline his unreasonable request tactfully.

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Maurice and Edward's eyes locked on like magnets for the longest time.

As Maurice was about to speak up, he suddenly heard a disdainful snort from the passenger seat ahead.

Felix had remained silent the entire time but secretly thought, "Hah! That Edward is practically a dummy at this point.I doubt he'll respond to Maurice."

Maurice's heart almost fell out of his chest when he reached to touch Edward's shoulder.

As soon as he detected an abnormality with the latter, he retreated two steps away and withdrew his hand.

"y-You! W-What on earth are you? How did you possess Mr.Elliott? H-He was just sitting next to me a moment ago!" he muttered.

His voice tremored so much that it took Edward a long while to understand what he was saying.

As Edward thought about how to respond, new emotions and speculations arose in Maurice's mind.

When Edward finally composed himself, prepared an adequate response, and turned to look at the boy, he found the latter retreating while curling into a ball like a frightened animal.

That instantly left Edward lost for words. His forehead creased with a frown at Maurice.

Instead of voicing his appalled feelings, he tried to keep quiet.

Still, helplessness grew like a hurricane in his heart. So, he took a few deep breaths as he massaged his temple.

"If you keep behaving like that, I can't guarantee I won't throw you out on the streets this once."

After saying that, Edward reached out to grab Maurice's belt, dragging the latter closer to him again.

Maurice's arms shot downward to his belt, but even with both hands, he barely had enough strength to resist Edward's pull.

When he snapped out of his shocked daze, he was already back to sitting beside Edward.

Seeing the frowning Edward, he sighed and tested out the waters.

"Mr. Elliott? Were you umm—well, if I may ask, where was your mind earlier?"

Edward rolled his eyes, not hesitating to smack the back of the boy's head lightly.

"I've been in the car this entire time. I was merely thinking about other things, so I didn't respond to your question."

He then raised a finger and added, "That was the first thing I wanted to tell you. Now, let's move on to the second thing. I know your imaginative mind leads you to many fantastical thoughts. You may turn those ideas into written fiction, but you shouldn't use them to speculate about others as you please."

Maurice's eyes widened.

That was the first time anyone lectured him about that, so he lowered his head gradually, his mind focusing on the empty driver's seat.

Darius' presence still lingered in the air, despite him already stepping out of the car.

He kept a close eye on the rearview mirror, where Maurice's every expression could be clearly seen.

He could not help smiling when he noticed Maurice getting lectured and the boy's head lowering in apology without any retaliation.

However, Darius' breathing shifted immediately after.

The scene in the car amused him, but eventually, he felt a sudden chill down his spine.

Tilting his head to the side, he realized Edward was also staring into the rearview mirror from inside the car, looking straight at Felix with a stoic countenance.

Felix and Edward's eyes met briefly; one would even say it was not enough time to blink.

Still, it was enough to startle Felix into looking elsewhere.

He placed a hand on his chest, taking a couple of quick breaths to calm himself.

Throughout that process, he could still feel Edward's gaze burning a hole in the back of his head.

It made every cell in his body stiffen as he gritted his teeth, turning around to bow his head at Edward.

"I'm sorry. We've done things this way for many years, so I didn't realize my mistakes and left as I should've. Don't worry, though. It won't happen again."

That was when Maurice's voice rang out from the backseat.

While he did not speak loudly, anyone could detect the trace of mocking laughter in his voice.

"And here I thought you were brave. Who'd have known you're actually quite the coward!"

Not a word came from Edward, which only fuelled Maurice's arrogance.

He placed both hands on his hips and raised his chin at Felix.

"You've already made a mistake, so why don't you keep at it? There's nowhere else to go but down the rabbit hole, am I right? I'll believe you're genuinely a courageous man if you keep going. Perhaps I might even improve my attitude toward you too."

Maurice stared at Felix while saying that and could tell the latter was about to retort.

Yet, once Felix's eyes briefly shifted to Edward, who sat next to Maurice, he decided not to say anything. He shut his mouth without hesitation.

There was no longer a scowl on his face; All he did was roll his eyes.

Then, he opened the door and silently got out of the car, heading where Darius had gone earlier.

Long after Felix left, Maurice still stayed in the car.

He lowered his head to his lap, holding his head with his arms while he stared at his feet.

He yelled in his heart, "Who am I to taunt Felix for being a coward? That's not true, and I know it— because I'm the true coward. In the past 15 years of my life, Felix was the first person to show me what a friend could be. He cared for me. Yet, I was a confused child who didn't understand the warmth he showed me...so I responded through various negative means. I even acted like I didn't care when Felix left. Honestly, I don't know why I believed Felix had betrayed me all these passing years."

Nevertheless, the love he suddenly felt from Edward earlier varied from Felix's friendship; thus Edward's willingness to take him in showed him what it was like to be protected by a family member.

That was something Maurice had never felt before.

Thus, it opened his eyes, making him more grateful than ever for everything he owned.

Maurice even felt like he was willing to sacrifice his life to defend the happiness he now felt.

While sitting in the backseat, his gaze grew firm with determination while his fists were coiled.

Edward noticed Maurice's behavior but patiently waited until the latter's fists were no longer trembling.

Only then did he calmly state, "Perhaps you can try to let go of your past, be it your living habits, identity, or the things you learned."

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 313

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin_Jnr. With the below Chapter 313 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 313 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

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