

## **The Consortium's Heir #Chapter 241 – 250**

### **Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 241**

Darius heard someone roar outside, so he looked out and saw Lyon on the ground, covered in blood again.

This wasn't something he'd expected. He raised an eyebrow and met Lyon's hatred-filled gaze. He sighed.

Borisin looked at him with a smile in his eyes.

"I thought you'd take his life like you did that old lady's."

"Stop trying to frame me.

Her death has nothing to do with me."

Borisin narrowed his eyes.

"Don't you think that sounds weird?" Darius nodded, propping his head up with his arm on the window.

"It does."

He crossed his legs at the knees and tapped his fingers against the seat's armrest.

"There's really no need for you to test me because all you're going to get is another lie."

He wiggled his eyebrows and shut his eyes, not saying anything else.

Borisin frowned at his attitude. His reaction wasn't within Borisin's expectations, so he didn't know what to say.

Soon, the silence was broken.

When the fighting ended, Bridget ran over to them.

"Mr. Reid, I've already rounded everyone up. The hotel's safe for now."

This was what Darius wanted. He opened his eyes, nodded, and got off the vehicle, breathing in some fresh air.

Borisin's eyes narrowed again.

Darius seemed to be different from the things he'd heard.

Darius followed Bridget into the hotel but didn't hear anyone behind him after taking a few steps.

He turned around to see Borisin standing a distance away from him with his hands in his pockets, seemingly deep in thought. He took a deep breath and called out Borisin's name, saying, "I think you should come with me. Our short-term targets should be the same since we're from the same family."

Borisin didn't expect him to use the word "family" to describe their relationship.

He gulped and walked toward Darius, saying, "I may have my worries, but it's only right for me to come with you since you think of me as your family."

Darius didn't expect him to say this. He raised an eyebrow.

"I know very little about you."

Borisin nodded.

"Yeah, because my father and stepmother aren't important people in the Reid family."

Though Darius disagreed with him, he didn't say anything.

To his surprise, Borisin didn't continue.

He turned to look at him and asked, "Aren't you going to say anything else?"

Borisin shook his head.

"No. There are too many people around, and they don't need to know about my past. It's fine as long as you know so that we can work together better."

Darius rubbed his nose.

"I think there's something you've misunderstood about me. I don't know who you are, actually. I saw you from a photo in my grandfather's study, which was taken when you were a child."

Borisin gaped at him. He didn't expect the truth to be like this.

After a long moment, he chuckled.

"I see. I thought you knew who I was."

Darius shook his head.

If his eyes weren't fooling him, he'd seen a trace of sadness in Borisin's eyes.

This didn't affect him, though.

He looked at Borisin emotionlessly and said, "I think it's only right for you to introduce yourself properly if you want me to help you."

"The name's Borisin."

Borisin's lips twitched, then he said while walking, "I was born before you were, so I'm actually older than you."

Darius wasn't bothered by this. He nodded and said, "Yeah, that doesn't really matter. I want to know when you realized we were both from the Reid Consortium."

Everyone around them fell silent and looked at him, their eyes wide with shock.

Darius didn't know why they were looking at him like that, so he raised an eyebrow and looked back at them.

Borisin put his hands back in his pockets and smiled while shaking his head.

"Nobody from the Reid Consortium would actually thank someone."

Darius disagreed with this, but he didn't say anything.

Borisin was a little disappointed, but he quickly overcame it.

His expression changed swiftly.

When he saw that Darius wasn't responding, he shrugged and said, "If you're not willing to talk about this, we can change the topic to anything else. I'm open to suggestions."

He spread his hands.

To his surprise, Darius still didn't say anything.

There was a trace of panic in his eyes, and it was an odd reaction.

It made him seem completely different from how he'd been outside the hotel.

After some thought, Darius asked, "Do you remember what just happened?"

Borisin froze and blinked at him, looking lost.

Darius sighed.

"It's just as I thought."

He turned to Edward, who was still standing next to Lyon, and said loudly, "Bring him along!"

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Borisin followed Darius. He had his own thoughts about this but couldn't put them into action.

On the other hand, when Edward heard Darius say his name, he flung Lyon aside without hesitation to go to him.

However, the moment he had his back to Lyon, Lyon suddenly pounced on him and wrapped his arms around Edward's leg.

He started wailing, "I know I've made many mistakes, but I hope you can forgive me this time."

Edward shook his leg.

Lyon was clinging to his leg so tightly that his blood flow was restricted.

He took a deep breath and forced out through gritted teeth, "Let me go, or I swear I'll never forgive you!"

Lyon slowly released him.

Edward moved away and gave him a look before heading to Darius' room.

He was greeted by a shocking scene, making his eyes widen—Borisin was gripping Darius' hand tightly, and he was crying. It was the complete opposite of his usual cold, steely image.

Edward didn't know whether he'd been hiding this from them from the start or whether this was a new development, but he knew this was wrong.

His shock only lasted for a few seconds.

After that, he ran over to Darius.

Darius didn't expect Edward to show up at this moment. He let out a sigh of relief and was about to ask Edward to take Borisin away when Edward made quick work of him.

Borisin landed on the ground face- first.

Edward said calmly, "Mr. Reid, he's taken care of. What should we do next?"

Darius sighed.

"Why don't you see whether there's anything abnormal with his body? When he brought me to the scene earlier today, I suddenly lost control of my emotions and lost a portion of my memories. I still haven't recovered them."

He pressed his temples.

"There's a sort of drug that does that,"

Edward spoke without hesitation.

"I researched something like that when I was working at a lab before this. The project was dropped when we were almost done, though. All the researchers were sent home, so none of us had the core formula."

Darius leaned against the window with his arms crossed, his fingers tapping lightly on his arms.

"Is there any way to prove that this drug is the same as the one you researched earlier?"

When he finished his words, he saw Edward pull out a needle and draw blood from Borisin's arm.

Edward looked up at his words, traces of excitement in his eyes.

"Sir, I can find out what's in his blood by testing it right now. That way, I can see whether the components are identical to the drug I researched. If the main components are the same, we'll pretty much be able to tell what's flowing in his blood now."

Darius wanted to ask more questions, but his gaze landed on Borisin's arm. There was still some blood seeping out of the wound, but no one bothered to do anything.

Of course, neither would Darius. He sat down and pinched the bridge of his nose.

Too many things had happened today, and it was hard for him to cope.

Edward looked at him and knew that this was probably an aftereffect of the drug. He stood up and walked over to him, pulling out a set of sharp needles.

His gaze landed on the back of Darius' head, and he said, "Sir, if you're still feeling unwell, I can give you an injection or two."

Darius saw the needles in his pocket and shot to his feet so quickly that Edward almost saw double.

Edward watched as he jumped over the desk, and his jaw dropped.

"Sir, there's really no need for that."

He slowly lowered the needle and put it back into its box.

Darius let out a sigh of relief.

Edward continued, "This is a treatment method from that mysterious country, and I've tried it on myself before. It works like magic, and I do it to myself regularly."

Darius didn't know how to react.

After a moment's silence, he changed the topic.

"Why do you think an experimental drug from your lab would appear here?"

Edward's expression turned grim.

"I don't know, sir. I feel like we've ended up in some sort of maze, and it probably started from that woman's appearance."

Darius closed his eyes and leaned back.

"Someone seems to be leading us by the nose, and we're in a passive position. We have to end this as soon as possible."

Before he finished his sentence, his phone started ringing. He opened his eyes, glanced at it, raised an eyebrow, then answered it.

"Bruce."

Bruce sounded anxious.

"Sir, I inadvertently learned that your trip to Almiron City isn't going too well. If you need any help, please call me immediately. To the Reid Consortium, nothing means more than your safety."

This time, Darius didn't hear his grandfather's voice on the other end of the line.

It made him feel a little uneasy, so he asked, "Bruce, where's my grandfather?"

"I'm fine. You only need to worry about yourself."

James' voice wasn't as anxious as it usually was, but it was very grim.

"I have a gut feeling about this, and I think I have some evidence to prove that they're about to carry out some inhumane experiment. We don't know what exactly is going on yet, though."

Darius and Edward shared a look, immediately thinking of the villa.

Darius rubbed his temple and sighed.

"Grandpa, I think I know what's happening."

James' hand clenched the phone tightly.

This was followed by Bruce's horrified exclamation.

"Sir, your hand!"

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I Can't

##Darius heard some noise on the other end of the line, then his grandfather's resolute voice rang out.

"Tell me everything you know."

He knew there was nothing to hide about this, so he told James everything he and Borisin had seen and experienced.

James sounded even grimmer after listening to him.

"So, you mean to say that neither of you came into contact with anyone? No one injected anything into either of your bodies or force-fed you anything? Yet this still happened?"

Darius rubbed his temple.



"Yes, Grandpa. I've tried my best to recall every detail, but I haven't come across anything that seems out of the ordinary."

"Alright."

James hung up.

Darius put his phone down and looked at Edward.

"That drug you researched—how is it administered?"

Edward met his gaze.

"There are plenty of ways. One can drink, touch, or even breathe it in."

"When do the memory lapses start?"

"The moment the drug kicks in. And that was the reason why it wasn't thrown into production—there was no way to control the time it took to act up. Some saw the effects earlier than others, but there were some lab rats that only showed effects three to five months later."

Darius took a deep breath and nodded.

"How long will it take to verify whether it's from that lab?"

"Another eight hours, sir."

Darius nodded again and leaned back while crossing his legs at the knee.

"Well, since we don't have any updates on that matter, we can look into something else."

"Something else? Is it..."

Edward shook his head after some thought.

"Sir, I can't think of anything else."

Darius looked at him with a faint smile.

"You don't need to play down your talents when you're with me. In fact, I want all the people around me to be worth ten of someone else."

Edward lowered his head, not daring to speak.

Darius sighed and continued, "Borisin took us away, didn't he? What happened to Wilson Gillette?"

Since they were on this topic, he glanced at Borisin, who was still wondering what had happened to himself. He suppressed the urge to give him a kick and turned back to Edward.

"Erin's probably going to be busy for some time, so I'll leave this up to you."

Edward didn't expect things to turn out this way. He quickly raised his head and looked at Darius, shocked.

"S-Sir, thank you."

He didn't know what to do, so he took a step back and bowed respectfully.

"I apologize for this, but when I joined the Reid Consortium, I decided to make protecting you my life's mission."

Darius sighed at the resolute look on his face.

"If you can give me an appropriate reason for that, I'll agree to it. But you need to understand this— you've turned down an order of mine, and if you can't give me a good reason, I don't think I can allow you to stay with me anymore."

He didn't sound angry, but Edward knew he meant his words. He stiffened.

Darius had given him two choices, but neither of them was what he wanted.

However, it was obvious there wouldn't be a third option. He sighed and shut his eyes.

"Sir, I can give you a reason. After graduating at the age of sixteen, the university hired me, and that's when I started doing experiments. After a few of the drugs that I'd worked on achieved success, more people started to know about me. They wanted me to work for them, but I'd never thought of leaving because a former professor of mine was with me. This only lasted for a year, though. One of the companies refused to leave me alone no matter how many times I turned them down, and one day, they lost control of themselves when trying to persuade my parents to see things their way."

Edward's eyes turned red at this point.

"From that day on, I lost my family. I hated them and stopped going home, spending all my time on my research. I wanted to use my research to get them off my back, but the university kept turning down my requests for grants. During that period of time, I was obsessed with producing a drug to stop more tragedies from happening. It never occurred to me that this obsession of mine would lead to an even worse tragedy.

"The owner of the company that hurt my parents changed his identity and started another company to reach out to me.

When he found out about my thoughts, he immediately agreed to invest in my research, and I accepted it without hesitation.

That night, I returned to the university to pack my stuff without letting anyone know.

Only when I got to my new lab did I realize what a huge mistake I'd made.

Things were completely different from what I'd imagined.

They confiscated my phone and luggage, making me go through all sorts of data.

"At the beginning, I didn't realize how wrong it was to conduct these experiments. It was only when they started bringing humans into the equation that I felt something was up. Also, based on my observations, none of those people had come voluntarily.

As these things happened, we were forced to keep our mouths shut.

Many lab assistants didn't know the proper procedures when conducting experiments, and their hands were filthy.

They weren't professionally trained, and this made me feel suspicious.

"I tried negotiating with the owner to let me leave, but it obviously didn't work.

They locked me up and starved me until I gave in.

After about two years, they allowed me to leave the lab, but I had to marry a woman and live with her.

Our neighbors were the security guards at the lab, including that old lady.

"One night, the house caught on fire. That's when I took the opportunity to escape."

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### Unethical Experimentation

"But I had no money, place to go, friends, or even family. There was no one [ could ask for help from,"

Edward continued, "I roamed the streets for three days, starving and freezing so much that I wanted to seek help from my professor. However, when I arrived at his home, I realized his door was locked, and it seemed like no one had been home in a long time. I asked around the neighborhood, but a neighbor suddenly called out my name and handed me my professor's house keys. I asked them what had happened to my professor but never got any answers. So, I lived in my professor's home for three years while searching for him. The authorities only revealed the truth when I was on the verge of breaking down."

He paused for a breath before adding, "It turned out that my professor tried searching for me and discovered the company's unethical experimentation in the process. He then informed the authorities and negotiated with the company to hand me over. He even gave them his life's work and the data from his experiments, which he valued dearly.

That was the last time anyone saw him—he vanished.

From that day, I worked hard to earn a living and picked up various skills, including several types of martial arts.

I did all that in hopes of one day locating my professor and rescuing him from the company's clutches.

"I eventually succeeded."

Edward's gaze had been downcast the entire time he spoke.

Yet, when he said this, his head suddenly lifted his head, his eyes glimmering with unyielding determination.

"But my professor had damage in his central nervous system after undergoing those unethical experiments. He needed expensive treatment. That was when the Reid family approached me, promising to cover all my professor's living expenses and medical bills. They assured me that they would never abandon him until he either recovers or dies."

Following that, Edward shot a firm look at Darius, stating, "That's why I'm very sorry, Mr. Reid. I understand your good intentions, but I can't take on such a responsibility."

A moment passed as Darius pondered, "He's just been through a lot in such a short time, so, understandably, he's in denial. To be fair, Edward is a talented person, so I don't mind waiting a few minutes more."

With that in mind, he nodded and replied, "Okay. We'll keep things according to your wish."

The room then fell into a long period of silence.

In the end, Edward could not hold himself back. He glanced at Darius and asked, "Mr. Reid, what do we do now?"

Darius shut his eyes and sighed.

"Where's Miguel right now?"

Edward froze.

He did not know the answer, so he retreated two steps before speedily replying, "Mr. Reid, please rest here for a moment. I'll go find him."

He then took another two steps back and zipped out the door like lightning.

Only two minutes passed before he brought Miguel to Darius.

Miguel reached out and pointed at the main door, many conflicting emotions swirling in his gaze that focused on Darius.

Sensing that, Darius looked up from his laptop to see Miguel standing at the door and silently staring at him.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Perhaps Miguel had taken things too seriously that he trembled from head to toe upon hearing Darius' words.

Darius arched a brow at such dramatic behavior.

Yet, he did not comment on it.

Instead, he returned to his seat, centered himself, then spoke.

"Come in."

Only then did Miguel enter the room, standing stiffly before Darius. He did not move a single muscle, not even those around his eyes.

Because of that, his eyelids covered most of his eyes, blocking them from Darius' sight.

Even so, Darius did not care.

He then pointed to the side, where a dazed Borisin Martinez sat, and said, "Your master had you keep a close eye on me recently. But it seems he wasn't doing too good himself, which makes me a little worried."

Miguel's gaze traveled in the direction Darius pointed.

Once he saw Borisin, his brows raised with fear. It was because Borisin sat there unmoving and did not even look at Miguel when he arrived.

"That's unacceptable!" Miguel thought.

He straightened his spine, his red eyes glowering at Darius as he yelled, "What the hell happened? How did he become like this?"

"He was exposed to an experimental drug, but the specifics of why he's like this is unclear."

Darius' eyes dimmed as he spoke.

Miguel could discern Darius' anger from the latter's low tone and concise speech. He sucked in a sharp but deep breath, recomposing himself.

Then, he uttered at a slower, more controlled pace, "Sorry about earlier. I was just so worried that I behaved out of line. I won't do it again."

"You're both members of the authorities, so you have convenient access to things like healthcare, so take him back with you now."

After saying that, Darius waved dismissively at the door and redirected his attention onto his laptop screen.

That rendered Miguel speechless, his mouth opening wide but not a word came out. He could not comprehend why Darius reacted that way, so he decided not to continue talking. He reached out, hooking his arm around Borisin's to drag the latter away.

Much to his surprise, Borisin seemed more robust than before; the latter did not budge even when Miguel used all his strength.

Eventually, Miguel stopped trying and turned to look at Darius.

"What's the meaning of this? Is it also because of the experimental drug?"

Darius shook his head while meeting the former's eyes.

"As much as I want to answer your question, I don't know—because this experimental drug has never been approved for use."

"Then how do you know about all this?"

Miguel questioned loudly.

Darius narrowed his eyes to slits.

"I don't think this matter has anything to do with you."

Seeing how Darius' countenance had drastically shifted twice in a short period, Miguel's breathing grew heavy.

He then spoke in a low, almost growling tone.

"I suggest you be more polite when speaking with me. Don't forget that you're now involved in a homicide case!"

Upon hearing that, Darius leaned back in his seat and crossed his legs.

A scoff came from his lips, highlighting his unwavering confidence, even when facing Miguel's threat. He cocked a brow and smirked at the latter, but it was not because he was happy.

"Isn't the reason you guys approached me because you wanted to find evidence against me?"

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While speaking, Darius directed his gaze at Borisin.

"He's a remarkable member of the authorities. Alas, because he comes from the Reid family, it was much easier for me to obtain his personal information than you or the other authorities."

Many expressions of shock, doubt, disbelief, and panic swirled in Miguel's stormy eyes.

His chaotic emotions were notably different from Darius' stoicism.

A lengthy sigh came from Darius.

"Seeing that he's a Reid, I won't pursue this matter anymore. Nevertheless, I want the authorities to know this—it's impossible for you guys to pin the old woman's death on me. After all, if I wanted to, I could easily kill someone."

With that, Darius knocked on the desk before him, ordering, "Bridget, you can send them off now."

Bridget appeared just then. Her gaze was as sharp as a dagger as it pierced through Miguel. She then motioned at the door.



"This way."

Miguel knew nothing would change even if he and Borisin remained here.

Not to mention, despite spending little time with Bridget and Darius, he knew the two would not let him leave if he did not go now; Miguel was sure that he and his two comrades outside the door could never win against Bridget and Darius.

Thus, he shot one last look at Darius before kneeling to carry Borisin on his shoulder. He then left out the door without so much as a second glance.

It was then that Darius let out a long exhale of relief.

Meanwhile, Bridget reappeared at the door, holding a red letter.

Darius noticed it through a sideways glance but soon shut his eyes again.

"What's that in your hand?"

Only then did Bridget snap to her senses. She looked down at the letter before dashing over to place it on the desk before Darius.

"It's an invite from the Gillette family for you to attend a banquet."

A blank look shrouded Darius' face. He reached out to grab the invite, opening it and scanning its contents.

Without warning, he slammed it onto the desk with a loud thud.

"Wilson Gillette's got some nerve!"

Bridget had worked by Darius' side for quite a while, yet this was her first time seeing him so upset. She lowered her head and kept mum but could not help wondering what was in the invite.

Tickled by curiosity, her eyes darted toward the letter, trying to see what was on it.

Darius detected her tense breathing almost immediately.

His gaze roamed past her before he handed the letter to her, saying, "Just read it if you want to."

Bridget quickly scanned the words on the invite, her brows knitting.

The message read, "Darius Reid, I'm shocked to learn your family name.

However, I believe you'll be more shocked to know that, despite you being a Reid, I won't tolerate you in the slightest.

Thus, I'm sending you this invite out of respect for the Reid family.

This banquet is also why I didn't make any decisions that day when you got apprehended by the authorities.

That is why I hope and look forward to seeing you at the banquet."

Bridget's face darkened once she finished reading that.

Her hands curled into fists on both sides of her body.

Even her voice tremored with rage as she asked, "Mr.Reid, are we attending this banquet?"

Darius sensed the concern and hesitation in her voice, so he shot an unyielding look at her.

"Yes."

Determination and excitement flooded Bridget's narrowed eyes just then.

"Understood, Mr.Reid.I'll make the preparations at once!"

Once she left, the room became quiet again.

Darius entered the bathroom, where someone had filled the bathtub without him knowing.

He dipped his fingers into the water and realized it was still warm, so he took off his robe, wanting to soak in the tub.

Yet, he had just gotten comfortable when someone opened the hotel room door from outside.

A series of familiar footsteps soon rang out, but they were not supposed to be there.

After a moment of hesitation, Darius heard someone taking off their clothes outside the bathroom.

Hence, he frowned while quickly calling out, "Kate."

That was when a shriek tore through the air.

Many footsteps rushed toward the room as concerned voices yelled, "Miss Kate! Miss Kate, what happened?"

"Shit!"

Darius could not help exclaiming while slamming the sides of the bathtub.

He hurriedly stood, grabbed his bathrobe, and put it on before exiting the bathroom.

Outside, Kate had calmed down when she saw the person standing outside the bathroom from her peripheral vision.

Her jaw fell agape as her eyes looked like they were about to pop.

Darius approached her side, his icy voice questioning, "I'd like to know what the hell is going on."

Kate turned to meet Darius's eyes at once, her forehead creasing as she explained, "I'm currently residing here because I booked a room in this hotel."

"I believe we've been set up," said Darius as he sat, crossing his legs on a nearby couch.

That instantly snapped Kate to her senses. She then spun on her heel, rushing to shut and lock the door in seconds.

As a result, it lowered the noise of the clamoring men outside.

Patting her chest, Kate exhaled deeply before turning to speak to Darius when she noticed the helpless grin on his face.

All words failed her in that instant.

After parting and pursing her lips several times, she eventually asked in a small voice, "W-Why are you staring at me like that? Did I do something wrong?"

Airy laughter came from Darius, who shook his head.

"I may not know who's behind this, but according to my speculations, they're trying to frame us for having inappropriate relations. By shutting the door, you're admitting that what they're about to say is true."

Kate became as pale as a sheet.

She shook her head at once, urging, "No! I can't let that happen!"

It was then that someone knocked on their room door.

Kate turned, and before Darius could say anything, she opened the door.

Chuckling, Darius returned to his laptop and opened the voice recording app.

He then sat down to type something.

Elsewhere, Bridget and Erin were discussing the upcoming banquet.

The former was looking up the map of Almiron City on her phone.

Meanwhile, the latter researched similar information and was about to purchase some clothes as well as a luxury vehicle to prevent the incident at the hotel entrance earlier today from happening again.

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Erin saw a message appear on her laptop screen.

In it, Darius explained his current situation, causing her to frown.

She looked up at Bridget, alerting, "Mr.Reid might be in trouble.I'm unsure if he's sustain any physical injuries from this unforeseen situation."

As soon as Bridget heard that first sentence, she put away the map she held and got up to leave.

Only when she stood at the door did she hear the last sentence.

Thus, she stopped to say, "I have some doubts."

Erin smiled, nodding.

"I understand what you're confused about, but you won't feel that way after reading the rest of what Mr.Reid has sent us."

Erin's composure alleviated Bridget's anxiety at that moment.

She mused, "Among everyone I know, no one cares for Darius more than Erin. So, if she's calm, it must mean Darius isn't in real danger."

With that thought, she paced over to read the message on Erin's laptop.

Nevertheless, her lips twitched, and she could not hold herself back.

"Thank you for informing me about Mr.Reid's situation, but I've decided to go over anyway. I fear he's still exposed to danger since the enemy has many people on their side."

Erin nodded, not stopping her from leaving.

In the meantime, back at the hotel, Kate had opened the door.

All the men yelling for her came rushing in.

Their forceful entrance shoved Kate onto the ground.

Upon seeing that, Darius' finger twitched, but he did not plan to help her.

Kate massaged the back of her head, where a bald spot and her injury from the plane incident were.

It had slightly healed but was now aching from the impact.

The pain was so intense that Kate felt a little dizzy, unable to get from the floor. She hoped that Darius would give her a hand, but much to her disappointment, he did not move.

Contrary to his lack of reaction, the men clamored even more.

Although their yells sounded angry, the looks on their faces suggested otherwise; it seemed like they were subtly trying to suppress their smiles.

Darius remained on the couch with a stoic countenance.

"You've put in quite the effort to get me inside this room. Sadly, I'm a busy person with limited time to waste. I might not be able to play along with your entire charade, so if there's something you wish to say, get to it."

Silence engulfed the room again.

The men's eyes were on Darius, shock coating all their faces.

"W-What do you mean by that? How dare you imply that we set you up in this situation!" exclaimed the leader of the men, whose voice started out meek but eventually toughened as he found the perfect excuse to blame Darius.

He then spoke as if his assumptions were true.

"Look at what you're wearing! What is your relationship with our boss' daughter?"

Kate remained on the ground, but her cheeks had taken on a reddish hue.

She then scowled at the leader and thundered through gritted teeth, "Bilgi! Stop spewing lies about what happened! I won't spare you if you dare utter a word of slander against me! Who cares if you worked under my dad for a long time? Your current behavior has made it crystal clear that you're no longer loyal to my dad!"

Her eyes were ablaze, especially when she saw the barely concealed smiles on the men's faces for - her scheme's success.

While Kate thought about that, a doubt formed in her mind.

That was when she noticed a black, unknown object in the corner of her hotel room.

She was sure she had never seen it there before when she stayed in this room.

Hence, she shot to her feet and raced over to the object.

Darius paid attention to her every move just then.

Simultaneously, Bilgi cackled.

"Oh? You're much more intelligent than you seem, Miss Kate!"

Kate whipped her head around so quickly that it did not even take a second for her fiery gaze to burn Bilgi.

Even so, Bilgi was unafraid.

His hands were on his waist as he arrogantly raised his chin at Kate.

"Your dad is an excellent chairman, but he's recently been out of contact with everyone. That means all control over his company goes to his daughter during his absence. In theory, you should inherit the company. However, your messy affair with this boy toy will likely cause unimaginable damage to the company's reputation, so you can't have the company now!"

Kate did not stop while the former was speaking.

When he ended his speech, she had already grabbed the black camera and glared at him.

Yet, much to her dismay, the latter was not frightened after seeing what was in her hands.

That caused her to panic.

With trembling hands, she uttered, "I-I have the surveillance camera now. You—"

Thunderous laughter came from Bilgi before Kate could finish her words.

It left her fuming, her cheeks as red as beets, and she failed to say anything more.

Having witnessed that, Darius stood from the couch. He approached Kate and nudged her to get behind him before glowering at Bilgi from above.

"To be honest, I assumed you were a child based on your height when I first saw you."

Then, he landed a blow on Bilgi's nose before the latter could even react to that insult.

Darius would never have done this in the past, but things were different now—he was a man of immeasurable wealth.

Thus, he refused to suppress his anger anymore, knowing nothing good ever came from him tolerating others.

Kate's mouth rounded into the shape of a big 'O' while her eyes glimmered at Darius. She never imagined that he would attack others in her defense.

Bilgi plopped onto the ground, his hands cupping his face as he sneered at Darius.

"My goodness! How dare you hit me? I've never met such a bold boy toy in my life! While I understand you're selling your bodily services to Miss Kate, you should know this—in Miss Kate's current situation, she no longer holds the prestige or worth of being a lady. In fact, she even has to serve me to maintain a livelihood. As for you, if I asked her to leave you, do you seriously think she would choose you over her life?"

Read The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 246

Read Chapter 246 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 246 - 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 246 for more details

Darius placed his hands in his pockets, condescendingly looking down at Bilgi and spitting.

Without giving the matter another thought, he swung his foot onto the latter's stomach, then headed back to the couch.

Bilgi lay on the ground. He struggled to turn his head toward Darius before coughing up blood.



Only then did his hoarse voice ring out.

"I guess you're not very bright, so I'll punish you now!"

His head whipped around to face the men in various formal suits behind him.

They were staring at him with blank faces, which made his breathing quicken. He slammed both palms into the ground, forcing himself off the floor.

"Why the hell aren't you guys doing anything?" he loudly barked at the men, his saliva splattering everywhere while he pointed at Darius.

"Have you forgotten who the boss that's sustaining your livelihoods is? I'm now ordering you guys to break this boy toy's legs! Let's see how he'll use his body for a living after becoming a cripple!"

Not a tinge of emotion showed on Darius' face.

Meeting such an unbothered man for the first time made Bilgi quiver uncontrollably with rage.

Yet, a light bulb suddenly went off in his head.

He straightened himself after standing, and his sneer shot toward Darius like a bullet.

"Are you someone wealthy? If so, why would you choose to be with Kate? She's useless!" he thundered.

After saying that, he fervently shook his head as though he had lost his mind.

He then corrected himself, saying, "No! Impossible! There's no way you're rich. If you are, you would know who's really in power here."

Bilgi viewed himself as superior just then. His back straightened like before, exuding a cocky aura as if he were the king of the world.

He jutted his chin while smirking at Darius.

"It's okay, though. I understand you're very young and want to go after your primal desires. However, I can tell you that your pursuits will fail! Of course, you ignore my words, but when the hotel's security guards arrive five minutes

later and have to choose between believing you or me, you'll see I'm not lying."

He then swung his coat back while sitting on the couch, extending his legs and placing his right ankle onto his left thigh.

Alas, his plans got foiled before the security guards even arrived—Erin beat them to it.

She stood at the door, knocking on it.

"Mr.Reid, I've brought the things you'll need to prepare for tonight's banquet.I'll need you to assess them and try on the clothing options."

Darius glimpsed at Bilgi, who sat beside him on the couch, then nodded.

"Sure.Come in."

Meanwhile, Bilgi could not take his eyes off Erin when she arrived.

He gasped in his heart, thinking, "I've never seen such an exquisite woman in my life! I suppose it proves Darius is wealthy.After all, a beauty like her would never appear by his side if he were poor.Then again, this woman seems naive.I bet she's never met an actual wealthy person.That must be why she's sticking by Darius' side."

With that thought, he smoothed out the creases on his coat and cleared his throat.He then spoke with a gravelly voice while reaching out to shake Erin's hand.

"It's lovely to meet you, pretty lady."

Little did he expect Erin to frown, not bothering to spare him a second glance as she walked past him.

Bilgi could not stand such rudeness.He reached out to grab her wrist, a greasy smirk of ill intent forming on his face.

Yet, that smirk faltered halfway as Erin slipped away at lightning speed before he could grasp her.He looked up, eyes widening at Erin standing behind Darius.

Her forehead creased while she shot Bilgi a murderous glare.

Seeing that, Bilgi inhaled sharply and waved it off.

"Okay, I understand you're young and inexperienced with differentiating such things. So, I won't be mad at you. I'll even give you another chance. He locked onto Erin, flashing a look of sincerity at her.

"You should know the man beside you owns far less wealth than me. I can tell from his gaze." A brief silence ensued.

Then, he spoke at a quicker pace.

"I'm not saying you're flawed or not pretty. Instead, I'm emphasizing how he chose to be with another woman, despite already having a stunning woman like you by his side."

As he uttered that insult, he made sure to shoot a raised eyebrow at Kate.

Erin's gaze quickly traveled toward Kate, then back onto Bilgi as she replied firmly, "I think you should take responsibility for everything you're saying. Because you're not the only one with surveillance footage of what happened here—we do too. First, this camera somehow appeared in our chairman's room. Then, you and your men suddenly barged in. We would never allow these things to happen, yet they did. Since you're rich, I believe you'll have a lawyer to back you up. I doubt you need me to explain the consequences of having a part in these two things. Thus, please vacate the premises at once!"

Bilgi had always believed no one would reject his advances.

Hence, the undesirable outcome made his features warp into a hideous scowl.

He pointed at Erin, hissing, "You may be pretty, but your actions have pissed me off! I'll make you regret ever crossing paths with me today if you don't apologize now—"

Before he could continue insulting Erin, Darius' voice resonated in front of him.

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 247

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 247 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 247 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)

Darius looked down at his watch before calmly stating, "The banquet will start in four hours. We don't have time to waste on this man anymore. According to what he said, the hotel's security must be on the way. We'll let them decide who to trust when they get here."

Erin nodded, then clapped.

The staff waiting outside the hotel room holding trays soon entered the room.

They stood uniformly before Darius, slightly bowing so that Darius could see what was in their trays.

Bilgi was about to yell at them but clamped his lips shut once he saw the staff's behavior.

He knew the staff's treatment toward Darius was out of his reach, even with his current wealth.

That notion peaked when he saw what was on the staff's trays.

His jaw fell open, rendering him flabbergasted.

Meanwhile, Darius' attention was on the trays.

Erin also focused on the trays, while only Bridget spared some of her focus on Bilgi.

"Mr. Reid, here are the clothes, a necktie, a belt, and other accessories you'll need for tonight's banquet,"

Erin stated while pointing at all the trays down the line in respective order.

When she arrived at the second last tray, she reached ahead and pulled out a fountain pen from the red velvety cloth.

"Mr. Reid, this is a fountain pen, and I'll keep it with me. I'll be by your side at all times should you successfully negotiate a contract tonight."

Darius quirked a brow, asking, "Is it common in Almiron City to negotiate contracts at such banquets?"

"Yes, Mr.Reid."

Erin nodded with a smile.

"According to the information I have gathered, such contracts exist as many people, who are looking for investors, often bring contracts when attending banquets."

Darius nodded, leaned into the couch, then shifted his gaze onto the last tray without speaking.

With just one look at his countenance, Erin knew she should introduce the final item.

She approached the tray, maintaining her formal posture while explaining, "Mr.Reid, in this final tray is the car you'll drive."

She lifted a car key from the tray, placed it into her palm, and presented it to Darius.

"It's a Bugatti, similar to your previous car.Unfortunately, because of time constraints, we couldn't modify it according to your preferences."

Darius took the car keys from her, replying, "This car is enough.I believe that, here in Almiron City, apart from the Gillette family -"

He did not finish speaking as he suddenly detected a gust of wind charging from beside him.

As a result, his arm shot forward to grab Erin, leading her behind him.He then retracted his arm and placed them on his legs, sandwiching the car keys between his palms and his knee.

The spot where he swung his arm was where someone fell to the ground.

Subsequently, Darius placed his foot right above the person's chest.He did not waste a second in interrogating, "Bilgi, I'd like to know what you're trying to do now."

Bilgi's eyes widened, but he could not turn his head to glare at Darius as the latter stepped on his shoulder.

All he could do was stay immobile on the ground.

That predicament left a bitter taste in his mouth, so he thundered, "Darius, you must've lost your mind! If you continue acting this way, I promise you'll have hell to pay when the security guards get here— argh!"

His pained cries reverberated throughout every corner of the hotel just then.

On the other hand, Darius remained stoic as he exerted more force through his feet.

Only after the Bilgi's cries ended did Darius speak up.

"If I were you, I wouldn't make such threats because they could get you in big trouble."

"There's no way! Someone like you could never be rich! I won't believe it. Hand over those car keys now. I'll confirm if it's a fake!"

Bilgi growled, his arms thrashing around.

Despite his loud voice, no one in the room responded to him. What felt like forever passed before Darius' chuckles rumbled in the room.

Immediately after, a loud thud sounded, jolting Bilgi.

He looked up and saw Darius dangling the car keys before him.

The distance between him and the keys was less than an inch, enough to ensure he could never reach for them.

Even so, Bilgi could see and tell the key was a brand new, original key issued by Bugatti.

All the energy drained from his body, causing him to go limp and pale.

He could not accept it.

Images of Darius filled his mind, and he began to tremble.

That piqued Darius' curiosity, so he asked, "I see you're starting to be afraid.

Why is that? What on earth could make you this frightened? Is it my wealth?"

Bilgi could no longer utter a complete sentence by then.

"D-D-D-Darius R-Reid! You own Reid Consortium!" he eventually willed himself to say.

Toward the end, his voice sounded like nails on a chalkboard.

That made Darius' ears ache. He sighed deeply, anger seeping from his every pore.

Still, his voice remained neutral as he replied, "I'm surprised you managed to find out about it. But sadly, it's too late."

On the ground, Bilgi's mind was spinning in circles from the sudden revelation.

He knew the Reid family protected their kin and had foul tempers, so he was unsure if he could leave the hotel alive now that he had offended a Reid family member.

However, judging from Darius' current reaction, Bilgi felt the chances he could leave alive were slim.

Thus, he thought, "I have to calm down and think of something."

That was when he noticed Kate's shoes moving across the room.

[HOT]Read novel The Consortium's Heir Chapter 248

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Bilgi's eyes hardened with confidence.

"Darius Reid, you may own immeasurable wealth, but this is Almiron City! Here, the Reid family's wealth can never compare to the Gillette family's!"

Darius frowned, not uttering a single word as he found it unnecessary to confirm nor deny Bilgi's statement.

A long while passed, yet Bilgi never got a response.

His confidence soared as Darius did not react, nor did the latter continue exerting pressure on his body.

He jutted his chin, proudly trumpeting, "So, it doesn't matter how wealthy your family is because you need to respect the rules here! Also, I work for the Gillette family. I've served them for a long time, so you should show me some respect to ensure your safety in this city."

He was so confident that he forgot about Kate's presence entirely.

Kate raised her foot and stomped it on Bilgi, a raging fire burning her eyes.

"How curious. When exactly did you start working for the Gillettes? You claim to have served them for a long time, so what kind of services did you offer them? Could it be those contract opportunities that got stolen from my dad's company, the Anderson Group?"

"Shut your mouth!"

Still sprawled on the ground, Bilgi slammed his fists against the floor before pointing at Kate.

"You have no authority to speak here since your dad's whereabouts are unknown, and he's unable to manage the company. Now, I'm the only person you can contact who knows the company like the back of my hand. If I were you, I'd keep quiet or help myself off the ground! Do it for the sake of your dad's company or even ensure the stability of your future!"

A murderous shade of red seeped across Kate's cheeks.

She snarled through gritted teeth, "I've never met anyone as shameless as you! Firstly, you and I know that it's my dad's company. Secondly, my dad isn't dead—he's merely missing! Perhaps he's on holiday at a place without any signal, or maybe he lost his phone and wallet but is on his way home. My dad will return! His absence isn't permanent like you're implying! Therefore, there's no need to worry about who's inheriting the company!"



Overwhelmed by the growing wrath within her, she babbled but ensured to enunciate clearly.

She continued, "Besides, you'll never have your way if things are as you say! As my dad's only child, I'm the heir who'll inherit his company!"

Bilgi was initially furious, but when he heard those words from Kate, he began guffawing as though listening to a joke. His palm smacked the ground to express the vigorous amusement he felt. He laughed for what felt like forever.

That startled Kate, who instinctively jolted backward.

Her brows furrowed as creases formed on her forehead.

Even so, her gaze remained on Bilgi.

Unable to tolerate his laughter any longer, Kate knelt to grab a fistful of his hair while thundering, "What are you laughing at?"

Bilgi's laughter died as soon as the pain overwhelmed his senses.

Yet, his eyes reddened with even more amusement.

All that laughter made his voice a little hoarse.

His eyes fixated on Kate's while he emphasized every word with the utmost seriousness, "It's because you're not your dad's only child. He's quite the fickle man who has more than one family."

Kate felt baffled by that information, so much so that her grip loosened, and her knees unknowingly buckled as she sat on the ground.

The sight of that reignited Bilgi's boisterous laughter.

Darius could no longer stand the state of things at that point. He pointed his toes toward Bilgi's stomach before kicking with full force.

It sent Bilgi crashing against a wall some distance away.

His body dragged against the ground, his clothes ripping, which left no barrier between his skin and the floor.

Only then did he finally stop laughing.

Darius let out a quick exhale before looking at Kate, still on the ground as she struggled to accept the truth she learned from Bilgi.

Erin had silently remained aside this entire time, but now, she felt the need to speak up.

Thus, she approached Darius' side and informed him, "Mr.Reid, we must hurry.Ten minutes have passed."

A dismissive wave from Darius instantly silenced Erin.She then obediently returned to stand by his side without uttering another word.

Following that, Darius locked eyes with Kate, stating, "Bilgi is telling the truth, but it's because of this that you now have a chance."

Shock flickered in Kate's widened eyes as she looked up at Darius.

"Is what you're saying now what I think you're implying?"

"My words can mean anything as long as it's what your heart desires," replied a shrugging Darius.

At that moment, Kate's eyes filled with fear.

"But I never thought to manage the company.I used to think I would hire a professional and suitable business manager to keep things in check if the company ever needed me.However, that won't do now if my dad has other children—I have to show up at the company and gain everyone's respect!"

Her forehead creased significantly with determination.

"You can still hire a manager to help you," Darius said while shaking his head at her.

He then leaned against the couch, his words more enticing than ever.

"Although your dad is currently detained, I can control when he gets released.Besides, I'll unquestionably offer my help to you instead of your other siblings."

Kate's eyes grew wide and glossy.She gawked at him, her lip trembling with gratitude.Still, the worry and doubt in her gaze grew.

"I'm extremely grateful that you're offering to do that, but I can't help but feel more nervous because I don't know why you would help me."

#### Read The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 249

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#### Business Discussion

"You've hated me from the moment we met.Plus, I've done many mean things to you.I never even offered to help you."

Kate's voice grew softer.

At that point, she dared not even look into his eyes.

Seeing how nervous she was, Darius smiled and calmly stated, "That's not true.You did help me—you just didn't realize it, further proving you're a good person at heart.Your actions weren't that bad.Plus, you've already apologized and made up for it.You've done plenty to deserve forgiveness."

Never did Kate imagine she would receive such behavior from Darius.

Yet, she could not help but blush when she recalled the last time he showed kindness toward her.

Kate wanted things to go according to her wishes but dared not voice them out.Her breathing quickened as she stood and cast a firm look at Darius.

"It's true.I really need your help, Darius Reid."

Darius nodded smilingly.

He was about to ask Kate for her opinion when some faint panting noises came from the door.

Their attention immediately snapped toward the ground near the door, where Bilgi wriggled.

Darius placed his hand back into his pockets before approaching Bilgi's side.

He then lowered his head without bending over, leaving at least a six-foot height difference between them.

On the floor, Bilgi could only look up at Darius, his heart pounding with terror.

Contrarily, Darius did not pay the matter much mind but spoke calmly instead.

"I think you know who's the wealthiest person here now."

That made Bilgi tremble so much that it seemed like even the ground was shaking.

Unable to deny Darius' words, he wanted to flee but could not, as fear prevented him from moving his legs.

All he could do was rely on his arms to support his body.

His gaze locked onto Darius as he muttered, "I-I fully understand the mistakes I've made."

Both Bilgi's trembling tone and clumsy movements seemed funny to Darius.

Even so, the latter did not laugh. He merely towered over Bilgi, staring downward with a blank look.

"I believe you've heard many things that you shouldn't."

Grueling silence ensued after Darius said that.

The tension horrified Bilgi so much that he could not stop quivering.

Even his gaze felt shaky when he looked at Darius, causing the latter to appear as a blurry figure in his eyes.

However, that simultaneously snapped Bilgi back to his senses. His arms pressed into the ground, allowing him to stand on his feet and stare Darius down.

He had undergone several extreme mood swings in a short period, so Darius was no longer surprised if it happened again.

That was why Darius kept a stoic expression while staring at Bilgi.

On the other hand, it was the first time Bilgi saw Darius react that way.

It instantly diminished the former's sudden burst of courage.

Still, he mustered whatever resolve he had left to threaten Darius.

He mimicked Darius' actions, placing both hands in his pockets and glaring daggers at the latter.

"I've been more than polite to you and even put myself in a lowly state. However, you refused to forgive me, so I've decided not to play nice anymore."

Darius shrugged without saying anything.

Seeing how unbothered the former was, Bilgi let out a long exhale before emphasizing his following words, "To prove it, I've already sent a distress message to the Gillette family by putting my hand in my pocket. They'll send someone over soon to take me to tonight's banquet! But you? Hah! You'll never be able to attend the Gillette family's banquet, even if you use up all your wealth to do so! This is why I can offend you despite not being rich like you!"

He assumed Darius would continue to insult him, or perhaps the latter would find some sense in his words.

Yet, much to his surprise, the room fell silent.

On top of that, Darius even yawned to indicate how bored he was.

Bilgi's eyes widened again.

"You're gonna get in loads of trouble with that attitude!"

Not a word came from Darius, who merely raised his arm to look at his watch.

Rushed for time, he eventually pointed at the door and ordered, "You can leave now."

Bilgi did not do as told.

Instead, his lips curled upward at Darius.

"Are you afraid now? That's great, but it's too late for you to be afraid!"

Darius had not expected Bilgi to be this dim-witted. He rooted to the ground, eyes narrowing while silently waiting to see what other so-called threats the latter had to say. He felt this was the correct reaction after seeing what happened next.

Bilgi planted both hands on his waist, feeling more arrogant now that Darius was silent.

He even waved a finger at Darius while questioning, "Well, don't you think what I just said sounds familiar?"

Darius extended his arm again, wanting to look at the time as he decided to give the former 30 seconds before he would react.

He mused, "It'll also give me some time to calm my rage. This way, I won't miss my target when I take action later."

Meanwhile, Bilgi thought he was in danger when he saw Darius reaching out.

He quickly knelt and wrapped his hands around his head, bracing for impact.

Everyone was still in a dazed state upon witnessing that.

Before they could react, Darius' lips quirked upward in amusement, his arms returning to his sides.

About The Consortium's Heir - Chapter 250

The Consortium's Heir is the best current series of the author Benjamin\_Jnr. With the below Chapter 250 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 250 and update the next chapters of this series at [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)