

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 10

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Darius was still reminiscing about his relationship and breakup with Sarah when his grandfather spoke up again.

"Darius, you don't have a car yet. Do you?" His grandfather asked.

Darius didn't respond, but the corners of his eyes were twitching madly. Of course he did not have a car! How was he supposed to afford a car when he was as poor as a church rat?!

James Reid smiled with warmth when he saw his grandson's eyebrows twitching. It reminded him so much of his son. His son Tristan Reid eyebrows would always twitch when he was annoyed.

"Well that won't do. You have to live like a Reid now. Bruce, take him to the garage and let him select two cars of his choice. Customize the cars to his taste and deliver them to him as soon as possible." James stated authoritatively.

"Yes Master James." Bruce answered, bowing lightly. He turned to Darius who had his mouth open like a gaping fish before speaking.

"Young Master Reid, this way please."

Darius sighed. From receiving a card worth \$10B to being gifted two cars of his choice from the garage. There was no way he could refuse such a gift. His grandfather would never allow him to refuse it anyways.

Darius stood up and exited the study. He was curious to see the garage anyway. Since there was a very expensive Rolls-Royce already, he wondered what kind of cars would be present in the garage.

Darius and his grandfather's butler Bruce walked for a few minutes in the luxurious hallways before coming to a stop. Bruce went to a door and scanned his fingerprint and his left eye for security purposes before opening the door. It turned out that behind the door was an elevator.

Darius entered the elevator and Bruce input a floor number before pressing the close button. The elevator started descending and moved downwards for about two minutes before stopping. Bruce opened the door and stepped aside, waiting for Darius to exit the elevator first. Darius not being used to such treatment ignored Bruce behavior and stepped outside, after which Bruce followed.

However, Darius walked for only ten seconds before stopping completely. It seemed that he would never stop being shocked and surprised as long as he stayed in the Reid mansion.

Darius expected a normal garage which had a few cars that were all expensive, but this was completely out of his imagination. However, he should have expected it when Bruce brought him to an underground garage.

At a single glance, Darius could count over 40 cars, and they were all made from different automobile companies! There were various Rolls-Royce cars, Bentleys, Ferraris, Lamborghinis, Bugattis, Porsche, Koenigsegg and even Limousines!

Darius felt his mouth go dry at the sight before him. So many expensive cars! He didn't dare to wonder how much this entire underground garage was worth.

Darius walked around slowly, admiring the beauty of the cars. There were some vintage and outdated cars present in the underground garage, but Darius knew that as outdated as they looked, they probably cost more than twice the amount of some other cars there.

Darius smiled. He didn't know that his grandfather was a lover of vintage cars. Then again, he just met his grandfather yesterday. There were so many things he didn't know about his grandfather.

Darius walked for a few minutes before coming to a stop. After careful contemplation, he still could not decide which two cars to take for himself. He suddenly smiled, as if he had just gotten a very important discovery. He turned to Bruce who was standing just behind him and spoke.

"Do you know how much each of these cars cost?" Darius asked.

"Absolutely, young master Reid." Bruce answered respectfully.

"Brilliant!" Darius exclaimed.

Bruce looked at his young master skeptically. He wondered why the young master suddenly asked him such a question.

However Darius could care less about Bruce. Since he was now the head of the Reid Consortium he should start acting like one. There was no need for him to be prudent!

"Now Bruce, lead me to the two most expensive sports car in this garage." Darius said.

The solution was very simple. He would just pick the most expensive cars. If he didn't like anyone of them, he would go for the closest most expensive sports car present. A simple and straightforward solution!

Bruce smiled. Now the young master was finally starting to act like a Reid. As a Reid, you should only go for the best! Anything else was not worthy of his attention.

“Of course young master Reid. This way please.” Bruce replied before leading Darius to the place the most expensive sports cars were parked. They walked for only a few seconds before coming to stop in front of a black sports car.

Darius immediately fell in love with the black sports car at once. It was extremely stylish, and exuded elegance and masculinity at the same time. The design was also top notch.

“What car is this?” Darius asked.

“This is a Bugatti La Voiture Noire. It is the most expensive car that the automobile company has ever produced.” Bruce answered.

“Oh? How much is it?” Darius asked. He was curious to know how much the most expensive car in this garage cost.

“20 million dollars, young master Reid.” Bruce answered.

Darius turned to look at him in shock.

“20 million dollars for a single car?!” Darius exclaimed.

“Yes young master.” Bruce replied.

Darius sighed. He was rich now. He could buy 100 of such cars if he wanted now. As the head of the Reid Consortium, he couldn't let things like this move him anymore.

“Alright I'll take this car.” Darius said. He liked the design of the car and wanted it for himself.

“Okay young master Reid. Is there anything you'd like me to customize about the car?” Bruce asked.

Darius looked at the car and shook his head. There was nothing he needed to change in the car. He liked the car the way it was.

Bruce nodded his head in affirmation, before leading Darius on another tour. After showing Darius a few more expensive cars which Darius rejected, they finally stopped in front of another car.

“What car is this?” Darius asked.

“This is a Lamborghini Veneno Roadster, young master Reid.” Bruce answered.

“Oh? How much is it?” Darius asked.

“6 million dollars young master Reid.” Bruce replied.

Darius looked at the yellow sports car. He very much liked this one. And it was also a reasonable price range. If he drove it to school it would be very much acceptable. Although he didn't like the yellow colour, he could arrange for it to be customized. As if Bruce read his mind, he asked him a question.

“Okay young master Reid. Is there anything you'd like me to customize about the car?” Bruce asked.

“Yes. Change the colour to something more masculine. That should be all.” Darius answered.

“Alright young master Reid.” Bruce answered respectfully.

“Right, how much would it cost to customize these cars?” Darius asked out of curiosity.

“The Bugatti would cost 60 million dollars while the Lamborghini would cost 18 million dollars.” Bruce answered.

Darius sucked in a cold breath. So expensive! It was a bit alarming that Bruce was speaking about such huge amount of money in such a nonchalant tone.

“That will be all Bruce.” Darius said. He had obeyed his grandfather and picked two cars. It was just yesterday that he couldn't afford a taxi to the Sky Golden Hotel, but he now owned two super cars of his own choosing.

“Alright young master Reid. The cars will be delivered by me personally to you as soon as the customization is done.” Bruce said.

Darius nodded his head before heading towards the elevator. It was already mid afternoon and he wanted to get some rest.