

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 101

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr

Chapter 101

Chapter 101

(Dragon Lord Imperial Residence, Darius Residence)

Darius was naturally unaware of the impending danger to his life and went about his daily activities as usual

He performed the meditation techniques in the tattered book his grandfather gave him before practicing his martial arts

As he practiced his martial arts daily, Darius found out that he was getting increasingly stronger after every practice session.

It was certainly strange, as Darius didn't know the reason why he made such rapid improvements

Moreover, he also noticed that his progress was now stalling

When he first began practicing martial arts after the assassination attempt, his martial arts skills improved by leaps and bounds. However, his progress stalled nearly two months after the assassination attempt. It was as if he was at a bottleneck and needed something extra to break through

Of course, the reason why Darius' martial arts skills improved greatly was because of the golden liquid his grandfather gave him when he was severely injured.

The golden liquid was a liquid that could cure all types of injuries and at the same time greatly stimulate the potential of a person, hence the rapid improvements in Darius physique and martial arts skills,

The tattered book also played a very big role in improving his skills,

The meditation techniques were special breathing techniques that unlocked different meridians in the human body, hence enhancing and regulating the flow of Qi in the body to aid awakening

Darius was still way below entry level, so he had not yet awakened Qi.

Unsurprisingly. Darius had no idea that the tattered book and the golden liquid were responsible for his swift improvement, therefore he kept practicing as hard as he could

After the last assassination attempt by Luke, he didn't want to experience such hopelessness anymore

The day went by just like any other day, with him going through West Atlantic's Int'l new projects and investments, and soon enough, it was already night time.

As Darius exited his study room, he couldn't help look at his surroundings

There was this uneasy feeling he had, and it was the same as the last time he was ambushed when he was leaving the library

He gazed at his surroundings vigilantly, but was unable to notice anything odd.

Still being cautious, he tensed his body in preparation for an ambush, but after waiting for some minutes nothing unusual happened.

He thought he was being paranoid, but as the saying goes 'once bitten, twice shy' Darius was not going to let his guard down

As he made his way to his room, the uneasy feeling got more intense, and a cold sweat broke out on his back

There was no doubt about it now

He was in danger

He had a one hundred percent trust in his gut feeling, and right now his gut feeling was telling him that he

was in danger, so Darius dared not take it for granted

He suddenly remembered that his grandfather had warned two days ago to protect himself. He offended the mysterious persona behind the Dream Investment Group, so there was no way that he would stay still

Perhaps, he had sent someone over to settle the score.

Suddenly, a hoarse voice sounded in his room

"It's quite impressive you noticed my presence" * The hoarse voice stated

Darius jolted in shock the moment he heard the voice

It was really true!

There was indeed someone tailing him!

Who are you?" Darius asked. Although he was frightened by the sudden appearance of the hoarse voice, his voice was incredibly steady. He concealed his fear so greatly that there was no iota of fear in his voice.

"You don't need to know who I am." The voice replied haughtily in a hoarse voice.

The curtains in his room suddenly started swaying wildly, and this scared Darius to a great extent. The lights in his room went off, plunging the whole room into darkness.

When the lights came back on, a figure now stood in the center of the room.

The figure was dressed completely in black, with his face completely covered by a black mask. There was black mist surrounding the figure, which gave the figure a very intimidating appearance.

Moreover, there was a sinister aura continually emitted by the figure.

"You should be lucky that your identity is unknown. The figure started contemptuously.

"Because of that, I will not kill you. However, you will be spending the rest of the month in the hospital. That is my act of benevolence to you." The figure concluded hoarsely.

His words made it seem as if he was passing a judgment on Darius, and this infuriated Darius greatly.

Angered, he yelled furiously at the masked figure in the room.

"Who do you think you are to decide such

The figure frowned irritably at Darius' words. He couldn't stand being insulted by someone he could kill so easily.

"You must have a death wish!" the masked figure retorted angrily.

As the figure yelled, his body began to flicker and then vanished from view. Almost immediately, the figure reappeared in front of Darius and struck him in the chest with his palm.

He intended to knock Darius unconscious and render him incapacitated with that single strike, but his eyes widened in astonishment the next moment.

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 102

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 102
Chapter 102

Darius couldn't see the masked figure's movement clearly, but he could feel a huge sense of crisis when the masked figure disappeared suddenly

When the masked figure reappeared in front of him, the sense of crisis he felt multiplied by tenfold

His instinct flared up at that moment, and he raised his hands to block the attack from the masked figure

Boom!

A loud sound instantly echoed in the room

Darius flew back greatly from the force of the hit and landed against the wall in the room. His hands were completely numb after blocking the hit, and he could barely feel them.

'So strong!' Darius thought inwardly

The attack from earlier was very strong and could have clearly rendered him incapacitated or worse if he didn't manage to block it on time

Meanwhile, the masked figure was in complete shock

Prior to this attack, he had monitored Darius greatly and discovered that he had not yet awakened his Qu. so he wasn't much of a threat to him

However, what was this situation?

Even though he had greatly reduced the lethality of his strike, he was a hundred percent confident that the strike would render Darius incapacitated and bedridden for a month, successfully completing his mission

Normally, Darius shouldn't be able to see the strike coming so his attack wouldn't fail; but not only did his attack fail, Darius even managed to block it!

The difference between an awakened martial artist and a non-awakened martial artist was like the difference between a drop of water and the ocean

It was completely incomparable

Yet, Darius had managed to surpass that gap and successfully block his attack

Of course, the distance between someone like the masked figure who was an awakened and Darius who wasn't an awakened was astronomical, but there was one thing that was overlooked

The golden liquid

The golden liquid stimulated Darius Meridians each time he practiced the meditation techniques in the tallered book his grandfather gave him, so he was able to reach the peak of martial arts an ordinary person could reach

Right now, he was partially owakened, and needed the extra push to become an awakened

This was why he was able to block the attack from the masked figure

The masked figure looked at Darius Warily He didn't expect his attack to be a failure Seeing that Darius showed no sign of reotation after some seconds he launched himself back at Darius

Thug time, he didn't hold bach in he stike si all He was alming to end this with one strike

Another loud sound echoed in the room, and the whole room vibrated greatly, showing the power of the stnke was greatly improved

Darius flew back once more and crashed into his bedside table, breaking it completely because of the power of the stnke

However, the masked figure was even more shocked this time

Darius had successfully defended against his attack, again!

Darius noticed the figure coming towards him, and just by instinct, he managed to successfully defend himself against the attack

His arms were already numb with pain from the attack, but he gritted his teeth and forced himself to move them if he continued to remain passive, then the consequences would be unbearable for him

While the masked figure was still in shock, Darius launched himself at his attacker and thed to deliver a heavy blow to the figure's midsection

When the masked figure came back to his senses, Darius was already in front of him

'Such speed

The distance between him and Darius after Darius flew back from his attack was over 30 meters, but Darius crossed it almost instantly

Not even newly awakened martial artists had such speed!

Nevertheless, the masked figure was a martial artist who had successfully awakened and was capable of using Qi! He was still significantly stronger than Darius.

He effortlessly evaded Darius' first strike. Just when he wanted to catch a break, a leg appeared in his VISION

Darius had launched another kick. He didn't give the masked figure anytime to rest

Boom!

This time around it was the masked figure's turn to fly back from the force of the hit. The room vibrated once more, showing how powerful Darius' kick was

The figure shook off the attack and got to his feet quickly and then launched himself at Darius

Darius expected the figure to come at him, so he also launched himself at the figure. The two of them met in the middle of their journey and exchanged blows with each other

Boom Boom Boom Boom!

The blows they exchanged with each other were quite powerful, so much that the room couldn't stop shaking. The staff at Dragon Lord Imperial Residence however couldn't hear a single thing, and neither did they notice anything strange. This was because Darius' apartment was completely soundproof

As they exchanged blows with each other, the masked figure couldn't help but feel shocked. He was an awakened martial artist, while Darius was not an awakened martial artist, yet Darius was capable of fighting him head on

That wasn't the scary part. Darius was actually improving as they continually exchanged blows!

When the fight began, Darius was barely able to defend himself, and he was able to land some painful blows, but as the fight progressed, he was not only able to defend himself properly, but he was also able to completely evade the attacks. He even launched some effective counterattacks against the masked

Furthermore, Darius' aura grew stronger as they battled. Darius had no idea his aura was growing stronger, nor did he comprehend the significance of what this meant, but the masked figure did

Darius was on the verge of breaking through. If he succeeded, he will become fully awakened and enter

the martial arts world

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 103

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr

Chapter 103

Chapter 103

The two exchanged blows for a few more seconds before separating from each other. As they stood apart from each other, the aftermath of the blows was evident on their bodies.

The masked figure's black outfit was now torn in many places, and his body was riddled with injuries. The mask he wore hid his facial features from Darius completely, but there was blood on the corner of his lips,

Darius himself wasn't faring too well. Since he was alone at home, he had dressed in a single pair of shorts, and a casual shirt, therefore during the course of the fight, his clothing was unable to withstand the powerful blows, so they were just as ragged as the masked figure's outfit.

The masked figure looked at Darius warily. This current turn of events was far from what he expected, and it seemed like his original mission was now impossible to complete.

His eyes gradually turned cold.

Darius Reid had a lot of talent, so much that it was mind-blowing, and this was evident from the fact that he could go head to head with him, an awakened martial artist even when he wasn't an awakened one. If he didn't end his life right here, he would grow to become a thorn in their sides.

He had to kill Darius here.

Darius, who was still trying to catch his breath after expending a lot of energy, suddenly felt a chill go down his spine.

A huge sense of foreboding appeared on his mind, and this was unlike the sense of crisis he felt before when the masked figure appeared.

No.

This was the scent of death.

"I admit it I didn't expect you to be able to fight me head on despite not being an awakened martial artist" The masked figure said in a hoarse voice, and his voice made Darius' hair stand up on edges

"I'm afraid I no longer have the luxury of holding back. You can only blame yourself for being so talented The masked figure stated with a note of finality, and with that statement, he stopped holding back.

He released his full aura and stared at Darius domineeringly. As he released his aura, the temperature of the room became increasingly cold, until it was almost freezing

As for whether the people behind Darius would retaliate, the masked figure couldn't be bothered about that They were not afraid of anyone, and even the most influential family in S country would not be able to eradicate them

If a war between them and a family broke out, they could always lay low and resurface later they had time on their side anyway

As the masked figure unleashed his aura, Darius had a solemn expression on his face. Although the first assassin that came after his life was strong, as he managed to severely injure him, this masked figure was on a completely different level

the aura he gave off was so sinister, and Darius could feel himself trembling inwardly

Nonetheless, he had learnt his lesson the first time He would never show his fear to the enemy so he gritted his teeth and asked bravely

What are you what do you want from me

The masked figure gazed deeply at Darius, and Darius felt like he had stepped into a freezing pond "There's no reason for you to be aware Dead men don't tell tales" The masked figure replied, and with that, he vanished from Darius' sight.

Boom!

The masked figure reappeared in front of Darius and punched him right on the ribs. This time around, the masked figure didn't pull any punches, and put his full power in the punch

Darius was unable to avoid the attack on time, so he received the full brunt of the attack

Crack!

The attack was powerful enough, and Darius felt a searing pain on his ribs The attack had broken his ribs

Boom Boom Boom Boom!

The two figures clashed again, wrecking everything in Darius' room, from the mirror to the bed to the wardrobe to the walls Nothing was spared.

The masked figure expected the fight to be a simple affair He thought that once he unleashed his aura and stopped holding back, he would be able to easily take care of Darius

However that was far from the case!

As the battle progressed, Darius was able to track every single attack he launched, and the injuries that he inflicted on him were healing themselves It was something that the masked figure had never experienced before!

How could an awakened martial artist lose to a non awakened martial artist?

It was impossible!

Crash!

A loud sound echoed in the already wrecked room, and the masked figure crashed on the wall before collapsing to the ground. His body lay motionless on the ground, covered in severe injuries,

His black mask had come off after being shattered by one of Darius' powerful attacks, revealing a very pale face, so pale that it was almost white, and blue eyes that were widened in shock.

What he feared from the beginning had finally come to pass Darius Reid had broken through, and become an awakened martial artist,

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 104

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 104

Chapter 104

Darius turned to face the motionless masked attacker on the floor. He felt a strong sense of power in his body. It was like a volcano on the verge of erupting.

Darius had no idea that he had now taken that extra step and become a martial artist. He only knew he felt much stronger than he did during the fight with the masked figure.

The entire world seemed clearer than before. It was as if he had previously viewed the world through filters, and even his concept of time had changed. Everything seemed to have slowed significantly.

The masked figure, whose face was now exposed, glared at Darius with hatred in his eyes. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do than to stay still.

He had no idea that Darius would breakthrough during their fight, otherwise he would never have held back from the start.

Moreover, Darius actually self healed several times during their fight. It was completely ridiculous!

He sighed. There was no use thinking about it now. He lost, and Darius won. He was completely at Darius' mercy now.

Darius studied the masked figure faced intently and frowned. The facial features were too unique. He was certain of one thing.

His attacker was not from S country.

The descendants of S country all had similar traits, but the attacker had a very pale skin, that it was almost white. It was a huge contrast with the usual characteristics of the citizens from \$ country.

Darius was a bit puzzled at that moment.

Didn't this mean that the attacker was a foreigner? And if the attacker was truly a foreigner, why would he want him dead?

He walked over to where the attacker lay and glared at him hard. The intensity of Darius' gaze caused the attacker to shrink back in fear. Since Darius had become a martial artist, his aura was leaps and bound from the pitiful aura he had when he was not a martial artist therefore applying significant pressure on the attacker.

"Speak. Who are you?" Darius asked icily, glaring at the attacker as he spoke.

The attacker only glared back at Darius but said

Darius was enraged by the attacker's silent response. He was already irritated because he had been attacked and his room had been completely destroyed. Yet, the attacker refused to answer his question.

Angered, he kicked the attacker's arm with immense force.

Crack!

The attacker screamed loudly in pain when Darlus' legs connected with his arm. Darlus was unaware that his strength had multiplied by tenfold now that he was a martial artist, so he didn't hold back in his kick. As a result, his kick dislocated the attacker's arm.

Darius thought the attacker was exaggerating when he screamed out in pain but he could not care less.

The attacker had tried to kill him. There was absolutely no reason for him to show any mercy to him.

MI'll ask again. Who are you?' Darius asked again iclly.

The attacker gritted his teeth in pain and didn't respond, but he was cursing Darlus deeply in his heart.

When Darius saw that the attacker didn't respond to his question, he repeated his earlier actions and kicked the attacker's other arm; which prompted another scream from the attacker.

"You're courting death!" the attacker yelled out angrily amidst the intense pain he was going through.

Darius scowled at the attacker's words. Even after losing and being at his mercy, he still dared to act so haughtily. He then kicked the attacker's ribs in anger, eliciting another pained scream from the attacker.

This sequence repeated itself for a few minutes, with Darius attacking different parts of his body while questioning him. By this time, the attacker was barely conscious. His both arms were broken, and so were his legs. His pale face was now covered with sweat, and he was in an unimaginable amount of pain.

Darius was both impressed and frustrated at the attacker's tenacity. Despite torturing and interrogating him harshly to find some answers, the attacker refused to speak. He then gave the attacker one last look before walking over to where his phone was. There was no need to continue interrogating him since he couldn't get any information from him.

He called his grandfather and told him everything that had happened. His grandfather was enraged by yet another assassination attempt on his grandson's life and concerned for his grandson's health. It wasn't until Darius reassured him that he was alright that he finally calmed down.

His grandfather wanted to come over, but Darius quickly dissuaded him. He didn't want his grandfather to travel such a far distance for his sake. He instead promised to pay a visit to the Reid mansion. His room was already in shambles and he'd have to wait a while for the repairs to be finished.

He then ended the call before calling the police and recounted the entire incident once more. He kept a close eye on the attacker while waiting for the police to arrive. Despite the fact that he had a lot on his mind, he pushed them to the back of his mind. They were all irrelevant right now, and he could think about them later.

When the two policemen arrived at Darius' residence, they were astounded at the level of wreckage in his room. They asked Darius to recount the incidence of the attack to them once again, which Darius did for the third time.

The policemen nodded their heads as Darius spoke and jotted down his narration. When Darius was done with recounting the incident, the policemen moved to handcuff the assailant when the assailant suddenly yelled.

"This isn't over Darius Reid!"

A frown crept on to Darius' face, but the next moment, his eyes widened in shock.

"Stop him!" Darius yelled out hurriedly.

As he yelled, he rushed over to where the assailant lay on the floor. Sadly, he was still too late.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed in the room, wrecking the already the wrecked room. The soundproof room was unable to contain the loud noise from the explosion this time, so the noise drew the attention of the staff from the Dragon Lord Imperial Residence.

Darius was now an awakened martial artist, so he could defend himself. He stood up after the explosion and dusted the debris from his body before walking over to where the attacker lay.

The assailant was motionless on the floor with a lot of debris on his body, his blue eyes glassy. He had committed suicide by causing an explosion at the last moment, Darius was able to defend himself because he was a martial artist, but the two police officers were not so lucky. They were killed in the explosion.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 105

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 105
Chapter 105

Darius was both devastated and frustrated by the deaths of the police officers. He blamed himself for his slow response. He had no idea the assailant would be so insane as to try to kill everyone in the room as a last ditch effort. If he had, he would have done everything he could to save the police officers.

Many people who were present when the explosion occurred rushed over to Darius' apartment seconds later. The explosion was too serious of an issue to ignore.

They soon arrived at Darius' apartment. Meanwhile, several phone calls had already been made to the police department before they rushed over.

When the police officers checked their records and saw that they had already dispatched two police officers to the specified location, they dispatched a large number of officers to his apartment this time.

When the staff and visitors at Dragon Imperial Lord Residence arrived and saw Darius' room in such a sorry state, they all sucked in a cold breath.

It was as if a battle had taken place here!

They were even more taken aback when they noticed the three motionless bodies on the floor. It was then they suddenly realized that the cause of the explosion was far from simple.

Not less than five minutes later, a large number of police cars arrived outside the building and barricaded the entire Dragon Lord Imperial Residence, causing a commotion.

The police officers then rushed into Darius' wrecked room. They asked him to accompany them to the police station after seeing three motionless bodies on the floor of his room and the chaotic scene in his room. There, they would take his statement about the whole assassination incident.

They then barricaded Darius' apartment. Since the situation was a little frightening, they needed to look into it meticulously.

After that, the crowd dispersed with several questions in their mind. However, there was no one to ask what had happened, so they swallowed their questions and obediently left the scene.

[Primera Estate]

Inside the luxurious study room, the mysterious persona was leisurely reading through some documents in the study room while sipping a glass of wine beside him. However, his brows were furrowed in worry, betraying his leisurely demeanor.

It had already been four hours since he sent out the masked figure, Jabal, to incapacitate Darius and make him bedridden for a month. According to his previous report, Darius was not an awakened martial artist, so the mission should have been completed by now. 1.

Why then was he taking so long?

The mysterious persona closed the documents on his table and leaned back on his chair. He couldn't shake off the feeling that something had gone terribly wrong.

As he was still contemplating on what could have gone wrong, a loud sound suddenly blared in the room.

The mysterious persona jolted from his chair in shock the moment he heard the loud sound.

Impossible!

His heart was filled with dread the moment he heard the sound. He dashed over to a safe in the far

corner of the room and entered the pass code. By this point, no trace of his usual mystery or self-control could be found in his actions. He was absolutely petrified.

He opened the safe and brought out a small red box before opening it. There were originally five red circles in the box, but now, there were only four. The last circle had turned black.

The mysterious persona was completely stunned at that moment. The five red circles were items used to monitor the safety of his personal bodyguards, and also make sure that they were unable to escape his grasp. No matter where they were, their location and well being would always be transmitted to him at all times.

There were five of them, and each of them was an awakened martial artist with incredible combat skills.

As long as each of the five circles shone red, it meant that no harm had befallen the bodyguards and they were alive; but if any of the circles stopped showing red and changed its color to black, it meant that the bodyguard the red color belonged to had lost his life.

Of course, the circle which had turned black belonged to his fifth bodyguard, Jabal.

The mysterious persona couldn't make any sense of this. Even though Jabal was the weakest among the bodyguards he had, he was still an awakened martial artist and should be able to deal with Darius very easily.

How on earth did he lose to Darius who was not an awakened martial artist?

The mysterious persona sighed quietly and closed the small red box and stuffed it in the safe back before locking it. He then walked over to the desk in the room and took his phone from the table before making a phone call.

The call rung only once before the line connected.

"Sir." A deep voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Have you completed the mission I assigned to you?" The mysterious persona asked impatiently.

"Not yet. I just need a week more." The voice responded politely.

"Round it off quickly and come back. I have a new mission for you." The mysterious persona gave a commanding order and then abruptly disconnected the phone call without waiting for a response from the person on the other end of the line.

There was no need to think about it now. Since Jabal was dead now without him knowing the reason why, it would be incredibly foolish of him to take any rash action concerning Darius without further investigation.

What he needed to do was to lay low and wait until his reinforcement arrived. What he needed to do was stay quiet and wait for reinforcements. He estimated that his reinforcement would arrive in four weeks. Therefore, he just had to stay low for four weeks.

His gaze became cold as he leaned back in his chair, remembering Jabal's death. Because of a single person, what should have been a simple mission had become more complicated. He feared that if he didn't take care of Darius Reld soon, he would not be able to accomplish anything.

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 106

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 106

Chapter 106

Meanwhile, while the mysterious persona was contemplating about what to do with Darius, Darius was in

the police station.

Darius was asked to repeat the details of the attack from the beginning by the police officers in charge of the investigation. Darius was understandably furious upon hearing that, and with good reason. After all, he was being asked to recount the details of the attack for the umpteenth time.

Darius was frustrated, but he had no choice than to do so. If he didn't follow the instructions of the police officers, they would never allow him to leave. S country was a nation that placed a high value on the rule of law and would always uphold it strictly.

After Darius finished recounting the events, they requested specific personnel to conduct a quick scan of the deceased attacker's face. It took some time for the results to show, but when they did, it was just as Darius guessed.

The attacker was definitely not a citizen of S country because none of his information was recorded in the police database of S country.

The police officers in charge of the case recognized the seriousness of the situation right away, so they informed their superiors and gave them the information about the investigation.

After waiting in the police station for more than two hours, the officers finally gave him permission to leave.

When he stepped out of the police station, he noticed a large crowd had gathered at the entrance to the police station. The situation piqued Darius' interest, so he walked over to the crowd to satiate his curiosity.

"That is such an expensive vehicle!" someone exclaimed in awe.

"Yes it is. I just looked it up on the internet, and you wouldn't believe how much it costs." Another voice exclaimed

"How much?" the first person asked eagerly.

"It costs over ten million dollars!" the second person answered loudly.

His answer attracted the attention of the people in the crowd who had been paying attention to their conversation. They all had looks of astonishment on their faces.

Ten million dollars for a single vehicle?

How extravagant!

Darius Interest grew as he listened to their conversation. However, he was not as enthusiastic as them. While ten million dollars seemed like such a huge amount of money to them, it was nothing impressive to him.

Darius was taller than the average person in the crowd, so he took a look at where the crowd was looking at and saw a very expensive looking black Bentley vehicle parked at the entrance of the police station,

The arrival of the expensive Bentley naturally caused a commotion at the entrance to the police station. Such a car was estimated to be worth around 10 million dollars, and only a big shot would be able to afford such a car.

Why then was a big shot here at the police station? Darius turned around and started to walk back toward the bus stop as everyone was still trying to figure

out who the big shot was and why he had shown up.

His two super cars were parked at his apartment because he arrived in the police car earlier. He had no way of getting himself anywhere, so he would have to take the bus or the train to get to his apartment.

He was caught off guard by the last ditch attempt of the assailant; therefore his clothing at the time was damaged and rendered completely inappropriate to wear to the police station. Because of that, he was only wearing casual clothing at the moment.

However, despite his casual attire, he looked incredibly handsome and attractive.

His attractive appearance did elicit some looks from the rapidly gathering crowd present, but their attention was quickly recaptured by the expensive Bentley vehicle.

It was understandable, as it was not every day one could see vehicles that were worth 10 million dollars.

Darius had not taken two steps forward when the door of the black Bentley vehicle opened. A bodyguard instantly rushed forward and accompanied the person who alighted from the vehicle.

Of course, the figure who alighted from the vehicle was none other than Bruce.

“Young Master Reid!” Bruce yelled loudly towards where Darius was as he stood at the door of the Bentley

Everyone instantly turned to the direction Bruce yelled at. They wanted to see who the young master was that someone would arrive in a very expensive Bentley worth more than 10 million dollars just to pick him

Their eyes and gazes glanced over Darius and kept searching for who the mysterious young master Reid was. After all, with the way Darius was dressed, nobody would believe that he was the one that was here to pick up.

Darius naturally noticed their eager gazes as they looked for the young master Reid. He was a bit taken aback when he saw the expensive Bentley vehicle, but didn't let it bother him. After all, he was no longer a stranger to wealthy vehicles, so he decided to leave.

It was not until he heard his name being yelled loudly by a familiar voice did he turn back. Alas, the expensive Bentley belonged to his grandfather's assistant, Mr. Bruce.

"Young Master Reid!" Bruce yelled loudly once more; before walking over to where Darius was.

As Bruce started walking over to Darius, the crowd's excitement reached a new high. They had searched Darius' area with their eyes thoroughly, but didn't see any person worthy of being escorted by such an expensive car. Now that the one who arrived in the car was going over himself, they would finally get to see the young master.

Bruce quickly arrived at where Darius stood and then greeted in a loud but respectful tone.

Young Master Reid!

The moment the crowd saw Bruce greeting Darius with such respect; their eyes widened and threatened to fall out from their sockets.

"*T-that young man is the young master Reid?!" someone yelled loudly; his tone laced with disbelief.

"That's impossible! He doesn't look like he even has a decent place to stay!" another person in the crowd added in Incredulity.

Right now, everyone in the crowd was feeling the same as the two people who exclaimed loudly. Darius' real Identity came as a shocker to everyone,

Bruce heard their grumbles and murmure and could not help but scowl quietly in his heart. Even though

he was used to the attention using such expensive vehicles brought, it didn't mean that he enjoyed the attention,

He wanted to order the two bodyguards beside the Bentley vehicle to chase the crowd away, but thought otherwise. How the crowd behaved was none of his business. He had more pressing things to attend to now.

“Are you alright young master Reid?” Bruce asked concernedly.

“I’m fine.” Darius answered coolly. “Did you sustain any injuries? If not we’ll need to go to the hospital.” Bruce asked worriedly. “I said I’m fine.” Darius repeated as he flashed Bruce a smile.

Bruce could only let out a helpless sigh at that. If Darius said he was fine, then he was fine. There was no use pestering him.

“Alright young master Reid. This way please.” Bruce said.

The two of them started walking towards the expensive Bentley vehicle, and the crowd watched on in disbelief.

A bodyguard quickly opened the door and ushered him in respectfully, and this scene stunned the onlookers once more. The doors to the expensive Bentley shut, and the Bentley drove off, leaving the bewildered crowd behind.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 107

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 107

Chapter 107

The ride back to the Reid mansion was smooth and uneventful. Both Bruce and Darius remained silent for the entirety of the journey. The reason was because he had nothing to say to Darius, and moreover, he could see that Darius didn’t want to be disturbed at all; therefore he chose to remain quiet.

Darius didn’t notice Bruce stealing occasional glances at him. He was far too deep in his thoughts at the moment.

The assailant that attacked him was not a citizen of S country, so did this mean that his enemy was a foreigner? And if the enemy was actually a foreigner, how then was he able to spread his roots in S country?

Furthermore, the motive behind the attack was still unknown by Darius. His grandfather had only warned him about his safety prior to the attack, but didn't mention anything about the motive behind their attack.

He found it hard to believe that anyone would go ahead and try to hurt him brazenly despite his identity as the heir and current head of the Reid consortium, but his assailant had done just that.

There were only two reasons that he could think of. Either they were ignorant of his identity as the head of the Reid consortium, or they believed that they were capable of withstanding the Reid consortium's retaliation in S country.

Darius didn't know which of the options the reason for their attack was, and this put him in a dilemma

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He sighed deeply. In the end they were all his speculations, so they couldn't be proven to be true at the moment. Therefore, he pushed the thoughts about the assailants to the back of his mind. There was no use thinking about it now, so instead, he shifted his thoughts to the fight with the assailant.

He could feel that his body was currently very different from how it used to be before. He couldn't tell what changes had occurred in his body, but he was sure that it was certainly for the better.

During the fight, even after sustaining injuries from the assailant, he could tell that it didn't hamper his fighting abilities at all. This was because his injuries began healing themselves on their own!

Darius had no idea that this was because of the golden liquid his grandfather gave him. The golden liquid was very mysterious and extraordinary, but it was indeed very powerful.

Not only did it heal all of Darius' injuries when he was severely injured, it strengthened his body greatly.

Yet, it seemed that that wasn't all it could do. It had managed to imbue Darius with a self healing trait! 1

This meant that Darius would be able to heal from any injury no matter how severe it was. Naturally, this also included toxins, poisons, and dangerous gases. It basically made Darius' body immune to such impurities.

Darius was too focused on the fight with his assailant to notice that the injuries that were inflicted on him were actually healing themselves on their own, otherwise he would have screamed from shock.

He didn't realize he was injury-free until the end of the battle, when he had defeated the attacker. He vividly remembered the assailant's powerful attack breaking his rib, so it seemed strange at the time, but later, when he checked his rib, he found it to be in perfect condition. In the end, he chalked up the self-healing trait to the strange feeling he had in his body. Since both of them occurred at the same time, he figured out that they were of the same cause,

After more than two hours of driving, the Bentley finally arrived at the regal and imperial Reid mansion.

Darius and Bruce both alighted from the Bentley and walked towards the luxurious Reid mansion.

"Young master Reid; your grandfather is waiting for you in his study room." Bruce said politely.

Darius nodded his head and started walking towards the familiar study room. When he got there, he knocked twice on the door, and then opened the door without waiting for his grandfather's response.

When he entered the room, he saw that there was already another person in the room. It was a man who looked to be in his late thirties. He looked at the person briefly but had no recollection of the person in the study room. However, for him to meet with his grandfather personally, he knew he had to be someone very influential.

He didn't think too much about it so he shifted his gaze back to his grandfather.

"Grandfather. I have arrived." Darius greeted warmly.

His grandfather gave the visitor in his room a meaningful stare and then stood up to welcome his grandson.

"Welcome, Darius." His grandfather said pleasantly.

The visitor in his late thirties naturally understood the meaning behind the stare and stood up profoundly.

"Mr. James, I'll be taking my leave now. I hope to meet you later. We haven't finished with our discussion after all." The man said meaningfully.

"Yes of course. We will continue the discussion later." His grandfather replied indifferently.

The visitor didn't say anything at that moment and walked towards the door. Just as he was about to exit the study room, he took one last look at Darius. Darius turned back at that moment and caught him staring at him.

The visitor had an indecipherable gaze in his eyes, but the moment their eyes locked with each other, he quickly masked the gaze in his eyes and appeared coolly under Darius questioning gaze.

Darius could feel something from the man, but he couldn't place what it was. Just as he was about to speak out, the visitor exited the study room and closed the door.

"Have a seat Darius." His grandfather said, pulling Darius' attention from the visitor who was left.

"Grandfather, who was that?" Darius asked as he took his seat.

"Nobody important." His grandfather replied vaguely while avoiding Darius' gaze.

Darius stared at his grandfather intently at his response. He could tell that his grandfather was hiding something from him.

"Why? Is something wrong?" His grandfather asked pointedly. "No. It's nothing serious." Darius answered apathetically.

He sighed quietly. Since his grandfather felt the need to hide it from him, there was no need for him to think deeply about it. He had many things on his mind to worry about anyways. Whenever his grandfather was ready to tell him, he would then find out.

"Are you alright, Darius?" His grandfather asked concernedly when he saw that Darius wasn't thinking too much about the visitor from earlier.

"Yes I'am." Darlus replied warmly.

The two of them then discussed for a long time. By the time they were done discussing, It was already late morning

"You should go back and rest now. It's great that you are alright." His grandfather suggested.

Darius nodded in affirmation. He was indeed very worn-out. He had stayed up late yesterday working on the reports that Erin sent to him. When he finally finished and wanted to retire for the night, he was attacked.

After successful defeating the attacker, the police officers arrived and took him to the police station to get his statement. This made him to spend two stressful hours at the

police station, after which he was driven straight to the Reid mansion, which led to the situation now.

It was safe to say that he hadn't gotten a wink of sleep for the past 24 hours. He dismissed himself from his grandfather's study room and went to his room. He stumbled onto his king-sized bed out of exhaustion. A little while later, he was sound asleep.

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The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 108

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 108

Chapter 108

The following morning, Darius awoke later than usual. This was anticipated because of his extreme exhaustion from the previous day’s events. He noticed that it was already 11 am when he looked at the time.

He got out of bed and drank a bottle of water before going about his morning routine. Darius had no idea he had become a martial artist, so he meditated before practicing his usual martial arts moves, as instructed in the tattered book.

Unbeknownst to him, those martial arts moves were no longer appropriate for him. They were only useful when he wasn’t a fully developed martial artist. He needed to alter his martial arts techniques now that he was a fully awakened martial artist because otherwise, he would make little to no progress at all.

He finished his morning routine a few minutes later. He stripped naked; exposing his ridiculously toned body, and went into the bathroom for a quick shower. After he finished showering, he changed into some casual clothing before leaving his room.

His grandfather was already having his breakfast when he appeared at the stairs. When his grandfather noticed his appearance, the gaze in his eyes softened.

“Come over, Darius.” His grandfather said warmly; inviting him over to the table.

Darius smiled softly and walked over to the dining table. His grandfather locked his gaze on one of the maids standing beside him. However, because the maid’s attention was entirely focused on Darius’ attractive body, she failed to notice his grandfather staring at her.

was

He coughed loudly to get her attention while frowning slightly. The maid’s cheeks burned as she averted her gaze from Darius. The maid had flushed with embarrassment as a result of his grandfather’s actions. She understood his stare and nodded timidly before scurrying away.

Darius took notice of this minor action. He shrugged as he noticed his grandfather staring at him intently. It wasn’t his fault that the maid was staring at him and that she failed to respond to grandfather on time. Nonetheless, he did not express his feelings. All he could do was smile helplessly.

The maid reappeared a few seconds later with a tray of food. There were several exquisite dishes on the tray, and it appeared to be quite extravagant for just breakfast.

“Isn’t this too extravagant for just breakfast?” Darius asked skeptically as the maid dropped the tray on the dining table.

“It isn’t. You need to eat well.” His grandfather replied stubbornly.

“But-” Darius started, but his grandfather interrupted him firmly.

Darius sighed but said nothing else. There was no use arguing with his grandfather; and besides, he was extremely famished.

He finished his meal quickly because it was so delicious. His grandfather gave him an affectionate look as he ate. He finished his meal in a short period of time.

“Are you busy today?” His grandfather asked suddenly just as Darius was about to exit the dining room.

“No, I’m not.” He answered after thinking for a brief moment.

“That’s good.” His grandfather remarked. “I would like you to do something for me.” His grandfather added. Darius turned back to face his grandfather when he heard his grandfather’s words. He couldn’t help but :

get curious.

“What is it, Grandpa?” Darius asked curiously.

His grandfather didn’t answer him immediately; instead he motioned his hands lightly. Seconds later, Bruce appeared with a document in his hands. He bowed respectfully to his grandfather and handed the documents over to him before turning his gaze to Darius and greeting him politely.

“I want you to go to SVL Royal Hotel: I have a very important meeting with an associate there, but I will not be able to meet with him today. Therefore I want you to go in my stead.” His grandfather said courteously

“That’s not a problem Grandpa. You don’t need to worry about it.” Darius said.

“Thank you. As for the person you’re meeting with, don’t worry about it.” His grandfather said.

“I have already informed him in advance that he’ll be meeting with you.”

He then handed over the document to Darius.

“Just hand over this document to him. He’ll naturally know what to do.” His grandfather concluded.

“Alright Grandpa.” Darius replied politely.

“Bruce, prepare the cars and take him to SVL Royal Hotel.” His grandfather ordered.

“No. I’ll be fine by myself.” Darius quickly interjected. He knew how extravagant his grandfather could be, and frankly speaking, he wasn’t used to such attention yet.

His grandfather frowned slightly was about to speak up, but Darius hastily spoke up.

“It’s just to meet with your associate and hand over the document. There’s no need to take so many cars. It’ll just attract unwanted attention.” Darius persuaded obstinately.

“But you-”

“Grandpa. I’ll be fine.” Darius said firmly as he looked into his grandfather’s eyes.

His grandfather hesitated for a bit. It seemed like he wanted to speak more, but in the end chose to swallow his words when he saw his grandson's obstinate gaze.

"Alright. Do as you wish." He said helplessly. "Thank you." Darius said sincerely.

"I'll be leaving now." Darius added. Since he already had his shower earlier before his breakfast, there was nothing delaying him from leaving now. Furthermore, he wanted to leave sooner so that he could finish the task as soon as possible.

He went to the garage, where there were many expensive cars parked. The bodyguards in the mansion offered to drive him to his destination, but he declined. He didn't see why he needed bodyguards to accompany him when it was such a simple task.

Furthermore, their presence would only make him the center of attention. He didn't want to be in the spotlight in any way following the recent assassination attempt.

He eventually found a suitable simple car after a brief walk. It was a Mercedes Benz S class, reportedly valued at \$150,000. It fell short of the other cars in the garage. However, it was ideal for him.

He then took the car keys from the staff member in charge of garage maintenance and got inside the car before driving off.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 109

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 109

Chapter 109

The drive to the SVL Royal Hotel was a smooth and uneventful one. After more than 45 minutes of driving, Darius arrived at his destination.

Darius parked the car neatly and alighted from the vehicle. Just a simple glance at the cars parked told Darius how luxurious of a place SVL 'Royal Hotel was. It was even more impressive and lavish than the Sky Golden Hotel back at Kingston district. However, he didn't think too much about this. He then walked confidently towards the entrance to the hotel.

Two very muscular security guards were stationed at the entrance to the hotel. Darius was an awakened martial artist now so he could vaguely feel the strength of the two

security guards. Although he felt he could easily defeat them, the fact that they could threaten him slightly proved that the security guards were elite.

The two security guards frowned slightly when they saw Darius approaching them confidently. He had come to the hotel dressed in the same casual clothing he wore back in the Reid mansion, so he looked very different from the usual big shots they were used to seeing.

The security guards instinctively looked down on him the moment they saw him. They thought that he was just here to experience the feeling of being in a world class hotel such as this one, which was normal. After all, after working here for a long time, they had seen their fair share of country bumpkins claiming to be someone important. They expected Darius to be the same.

Darius nodded politely at the two security guards and moved to enter the hotel, but the security guards immediately moved to block his view.

“Where is your invitation card Sir?” one of the security guards asked thoughtfully.

Darius was surprised when the security guards blocked his entry, but arched his brow when he heard their question. He had no idea that such cards were needed to enter the hotel.

“Sir, we can’t allow you to pass through without an invitation or membership card.” The second security guard said disdainfully.

“I had no idea such cards were needed before entry. Could you please let me through just this once? have an important meeting with an associate soon, and I don’t want to miss it.” Darius pleaded sincerely.

The security guards scoffed loudly at Darius’ reply. It was just as they expected, Darius was just a country bumpkin whose aim was to experience how it felt to be in a world class hotel. Hence, their tone took a sharp turn.

“No. We’re not allowed to grant entry if you don’t have any of the aforementioned cards.” One of the security guards replied scornfully. This time around they didn’t even bother to hide the contempt in their voice. Initially, they were wary about Darius. After all, several people have been deceived by the casual appearance of some prominent figures, and dug their own downfall. This was why they probed Darius by asking if he had an invitation or membership card.

The prominent figures all knew that invitation or membership cards were needed to enter the hotel, so the fact that Darius was ignorant of that common knowledge convinced them that he was here for sightseeing.

The truth was that one could still enter with or without the invitation or membership cards. However, they would never be allowed past the lobby of the hotel, as the other floors of the hotel needed the cards

accessed..

Since Darius didn't have any of the two cards, they believed that he was a country bumpkin who was there for sightseeing; therefore there was no need to grant him entry into the hotel.

Darius frowned at the tone of their voices. He initially thought that he was mistaken when they received him coldly, but there was no mistaking it now. They were clearly being ruder than necessary to him.

"I should be allowed to meet with the receptionist at least, shouldn't I?" Darius asked icily. Since there were being so rude to him, there was no need for him to be polite to them.

"Sir, you are not allowed not to enter this hotel without the proper required cards. Please leave now before we take drastic measures." A guard said. As he spoke, he approached Darius threateningly.

Darius became furious at the security guard's attitude. Even if he wasn't with the required cards, he should still be granted entry into the hotel lobby. There he would inform the receptionist of his meeting with his grandfather's associate. After all, his grandfather had given him the room number where they would be meeting. He believed that once the associate knew of his arrival, he would attend to him immediately.

Who would have thought that the security guards would make things difficult for him?

Darius glared at the two bodyguards angrily. He angrily put his hands into his pocket and brought out his phone. He was about to phone Bruce when the loud noises of numerous cars arriving drew his attention.

The two security guards also looked in the direction of the noises, and sure enough, the cause of the noises appeared.

Six stunning silver Maybach vehicles pulled up imposingly right in front of the entrance to the hotel. The moment the security guards saw the Maybach vehicles, they immediately ignored Darius. For someone to come in such an extravagant way, he must be a big shot!

The doors to the Maybach vehicles opened simultaneously and several bodyguards alighted from the vehicle. Then they aligned themselves neatly in a straight line, while one of the bodyguards who seemed to be their leader opened the door to the silver Maybach vehicle in the middle.

A man who appeared to be over fifty years old then alighted from the vehicle. Despite his grey hair patches, he was tall and handsome even in his old age. He was clothed in a luxury white suit, with several expensive rings adorning his fingers.

As he stood still, he exuded a regal and imposing aura. He was definitely someone very influential. It

Darius who was pushed to the sidelines at his arrival narrowed his eyes at the man. He couldn't but notice that the man was a bit familiar to him. He was sure that he had seen the man before, but because the bodyguards were escorting the man closely, he couldn't see his face clearly.

The man started walking imposingly to the entrance of the hotel. However, he could tell that someone was staring at him intently, so he turned his head lightly to take a brief look at the person. The moment he did, however, he stopped moving completely, his eyes widening in shock.

[Previous Chapter](#)

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 110

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr
Chapter 110

Chapter 110 The man who arrived extravagantly with the six Maybach vehicles was of course none other than Tyrell Sanders, the head of the Sanders Group. In truth, SVL Royal Hotel belonged to the Sanders Group; but Tyrell Sanders was a very busy man, so he rarely visited the hotel. However, the case was different this time.

He was supposed to meet with James Reid and discuss an extremely important business deal, but James had cancelled at the last moment, opting to send his grandson instead. Tyrell didn't think too much of it, as the business deal was already at its concluding stages. All he needed to do was to sign the documents and finish some procedures.

The meeting with James Reid was actually supposed to be held the next day, but James had cancelled it and put the meeting today. Tyrell was in a board meeting when his secretary informed him of the changes to the date; and the moment he was informed, he immediately put a stop to the board meeting and adjourned it for a later date before hastily rushing over.

The business deal was just too crucial to the development of the Sanders Group, which was he did not hesitate in his actions at all.

He was about to rush inside the hotel when he felt someone staring at him. He spared a brief glance at the person, but one could imagine the shock he felt when he saw the person.

“Mr. Reid?” He inadvertently blurted out in surprise.

Darius was a bit surprised that the man instantly recognized him, but he covered it up with a smile.

“Mr. Tyrell.” Darius replied back coolly. Tyrell quickly moved away from his bodyguards and rushed over to where Darius stood. “Mr. Reid!” Tyrell greeted flatteringly.

His actions elicited looks of confusion from his bodyguards present. They were confused as to why Tyrell was suddenly being so servile and humble to the young man at the entrance to the hotel. Moreover, the young man looked like he was just in his early twenties!

This was Tyrell Sanders, the head of the Sanders Group. They had never seen him being so humble or polite to anyone. Even the higher ups in the government had to be polite to him.

How far apart then was the background between the young man and Tyrell that he had to be so servile?

Of course, if Tyrell could hear the thoughts of his subordinates, he would beat them to death! Pride? Status?

What good was all that in the face of the head of the Reid consortium? The Sanders Group greatly needed this business deal, as it was extremely crucial to the further development of the Sanders Group in S country. If Darius was dissatisfied with his action; it would be disastrous!

Therefore, he had to make sure that he pleased Darius, no matter what!

The two security guards who were rude to Darius earlier suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. Although they had been wary from the start, it seemed that they had completely miscalculated, Mr. Tyrell?!

As the security guards to the SVL Royal Hotel, they certainly knew who Mr. Tyrell was. This made the scene that occurred in front of them completely unbelievable.

This young man was definitely no country bumpkin, and instead he seemed to hail from a very impressive background. If not, why would such a wealthy and influential person be so polite to him?

“Mr. Reid. It’s truly a pleasure to see you again.” Tyrell said flatteringly.

“Please let’s go inside and discuss in details.” Tyrell suggested; and started walking towards the entrance; however when he saw that Darius didn’t follow him, he started sweating profusely.

Why wasn’t Darius following him inside the hotel?

Did he offend him without knowing?

Tyrell felt his heart beat rapidly at that thought. He absolutely could not afford to offend Darius; otherwise the business deal would fall apart.

Mustering up his courage, he asked Darius tentatively.

“Mr. Reid, is anything the problem?” Tyrell asked. Darius looked at the two security guards who refused his entry and then looked back at Tyrell before replying “I wanted to enter earlier, but I didn’t have the required cards with me, so these two security guards refused to grant me entry into the hotel.” Darius answered coolly.

The moment Tyrell heard Darius’ answer, he erupted in rage. Fuming, he turned to the two security guards and glared at them furiously.

“What is the meaning of this?” Tyrell asked frostily.

The security guards felt chills run down their spine at Tyrell’s frigid tone. As the head of a very influential business group, his aura and regal bearing was very intimidating to them.

“Please allow us to explain, Mr. Tyrell.” The two security guards pleaded in dread. They had no idea who the young man was, but they knew he was more powerful than they had imagined. Tyrell’s subservience to the young man meant they were in far more trouble than they had anticipated. “Shut up!” Tyrell exploded in fury. He was too livid to listen to their explanation at the moment.

Words could not express how enraged Tyrell was. Darius had come to meet with him and finalize the business arrangement he had discussed with his grandfather, which was critical to the development of Sanders Group. Where would he begin if Darius refused to proceed with the business deal because he was irritated by the two security guards? The fact that his grandfather sent Darius meant that all decision rested ultimately on Darius, and any decision of his was final. Yet, instead of pleasing him, the two guards had managed to

infuriate him.

“As from today, you both are dismissed from duty.” Tyrell declared authoritatively.

“But—“One of the security guards tried to plead, but Tyrell cut him off with a fierce glare. “If you dare speak, you both will be losing more than your jobs.” Tyrell threatened dangerously.

The security guard immediately withdrew his plea and stopped talking. He didn’t want to enrage Tyrell any more than he already was, otherwise the results would be disastrous.

They were both aware that they had dug their own graves. It would have been extremely beneficial to them if they had not been needlessly disrespectful to him before. However, they did the exact reverse. In the end, they had only themselves to blame.

Without even sparing the two security guards another glance, Tyrell shifted his attention back to Darius, his imperious aura turning docile, and spoke in a very polite tone.

“No one will dare stop you from entering now, Mr. Reid.” Tyrell said. Darius smiled at Tyrell and thanked him sincerely before the two of them entered the hotel, leaving the two dejected security guards behind.

[Previous Chapter](#)