

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 121

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 121

The Consortium's Heir by Benjaminjnr Chapter 121

Chapter 121 "Sterling Corporations are being investigated for tax evasion worth over \$150million." Hector's face became pale at the headline on the TV station.

His eyes widened in shock at the news Tax evasion!

This was why the bank and loan companies suddenly demanded him to pay back his loans in twenty four hours time! "You're completely incompetent, Mr. Hector." The bigwig said, displeasure lacing his tone. "I can explain!" Hector said frantically, but the bigwig cut him short. "It was a pleasure doing business with you Mr. Hector. Sadly, our deal is off now." The bigwig announced in a tone of finality before disconnecting the phone call abruptly. Hector looked at the phone in disbelief. He dialed the bigwig's number the next minute. It rang only once before it disconnected again. The next time Hector called the number, it didn't go through. He didn't have to be a genius to realize he'd been blocked. "F\*ck!" Hector yelled angrily and scattered everything on his desk, before slumping back to his chair. His eyes were bloodshot, and veins from agitation could be seen clearly on his head. He looked to have aged ten years suddenly. Hector's mind was a mess at the moment. His company was already facing a huge decline, so it was normal for him to try and evade tax; otherwise he wouldn't have been able to keep the company running this long. Nonetheless, he was aware of how grave a crime tax evasion was in S country. As such, he made sure that the records of the tax evasion were hidden away in his personal safe. He had ensured that the entire process was flawless, so how did anyone discover that he had evaded tax? Moreover, the TV station that broadcasted his tax evasion case was the same one he used to tarnish the reputation of West Atlantic Int'l. The culprit was basically telling him 'anything you can do, I can do better.' Wasn't this the same as slapping him in the face? There was no use calling the bigwig to help him out now. He now saw him as completely incompetent and useless, and therefore discarded him already. There was nothing he could do to gain his attention, much less ask for help. In the end, both West Atlantic Int'l and the bigwig didn't lose anything from this episode. He was the sore loser in the end. While he was contemplating about the drastic turn of events, his phone rang. He checked the caller ID quickly thinking that it was the bigwig who had a change of mind, but when he saw it was an unknown number; a wave of disappointment came over him. Nevertheless, he accepted the phone call. "Hello?" Hector asked uncertainly. "Mr. Hector." A voice replied. Hector tensed up the moment he heard the voice. Although the voice sounded like it belonged to a very young person, there was an undertone of dominance and authority laced in it. It subconsciously made Hector tense up. "Who are you?" Hector asked warily. "I'm Darius Reid, the chairman of West Atlantic Int'l." Darius answered calmly. Hector's eyes widened at the revelation. The last thing he expected

was for the chairman of West Atlantics Int'l, the company he attacked to call him. One could imagine the turmoil of emotions he was feeling at the moment. "Mr. Reid." Hector said in a surprised tone. "I'm sure you have seen the news by now, Mr. Hector." Darius interjected abruptly. Hector subconsciously glanced at the TV station and sighed. Reporters were already finding their way to his company, and so were several news outlets. The police were most probably on their way to his company too. Millions of citizens in S country had already heard about Sterling Corporation's tax evasion case by this point. In comparison to the nonsense he spread about the chairman of West Atlantics Int'l, this was a far severe blow. He'd be finished by the time the police finished their investigations and found him guilty. Although Hector was slightly incompetent, he wasn't a fool. The fact that Darius called him even after gaining the upper hand meant that Darius still had a need for him. "What do you want?" Hector asked in an unyielding tone. Since he had already lost everything at this point, there was no need for him to be so reserved anymore. "Who's behind you?" Darius asked straightforwardly. Hector expected the question. After all, anyone would find out after a bit of investigation that Sterling Corporations did not have the influence to move BNC news station to report negatively on them. There had to be a more influential and powerful person behind them. "What will I gain from this?" Hector enquired.

There was no way he wouldn't take advantage of this chance now that it had come to this. Using this as leverage, he could talk to Darius and work out a compromise. Nevertheless, his hopes were dashed by Darius' subsequent words. "I don't think you understand your situation now, Mr. Hector." Darius started. "I'm not here to negotiate with you. I'm here to demand answers from you. Do you think I can't find out myself if I don't get the answers from you?" Darius asked coldly. Hector gritted his teeth in anger, but there was no denying the truth in his words. After all, he had indeed managed to discover his tax evasion crime, and bring it to light. If he truly wanted to find the company behind him, he would surely be able to do so. Yet, Hector was unwilling to disclose the identity of the bigwig to Darius so easily; as once he did, he would lose the only initiative he held against Darius. While Hector was contemplating whether to disclose the identity or not, Darius' voice sounded again. "Tax evasion is a bold crime for one to commit in S country. I have already submitted most of the records and evidence to the police, but I kept some with me. If you tell me the company behind you, I will not disclose the last documents to the police." "That way, you will only spend five to ten years in prison, and I will destroy the documents; but if you refuse to cooperate, then be ready to spend the rest of your years behind bars." "Don't blame me for being inconsiderate then. The choice is yours." Darius concluded coldly. Darius' words hit Hector like a train wreck. Even though his heart was reeling with shock on how Darius managed to discover the documents and evidence of his tax evasion, his mind was quickly weighing the pros and cons of each decision. "How am I sure that you're not lying to me?" Hector asked unconvinced. "I have no reason to lie to you." Darius replied calmly. After thinking hard for five minutes, Hector let out a defeated sigh. The choice he had to make was already clear. He was no match for Darius Reid and West Atlantics Int'l. Besides, the bigwig had already abandoned him. What was he hesitating for? "Alright. I'll tell you." Hector said in a defeated tone. "The person behind me is the head of the third largest business group in Capital City, The Gold Group."

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 122

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 122

The Consortium's Heir by Benjaminjnr Chapter 122

Chapter 122 (West Atlantics Int'l, Capital City) Darius' eyes shone when he heard Hector's answer. The Gold Group! Darius had never expected that the person who was behind everything was the head of the Gold Group.

"I see." Darius replied calmly, despite the shock he felt.

"I've told you what you wanted to know now. I hope you'll fulfill your promise." Hector said between gritted teeth from the other end of the phone. "Rest assured. I'll keep my end of the deal." Darius smiled and replied, before disconnecting the phone call. After disconnecting the phone call, Darius interlocked his fingers, rested his chin on his fingers and fell into deep thoughts. The Gold Group was Capital City's third largest business group, with a net worth in the billions of dollars. Of course, the Reid Consortium could easily crush them, but Darius had not considered this option. The Gold Group targeted West Atlantics Int'l, not the Reid Consortium; therefore he would go against the Gold Group using the strength of West Atlantics Int'l, not the Reid Consortium. This discovery put Darius in a bind. The Gold Group had deep roots in Capital City, and a huge amount of influence, otherwise they wouldn't be the third largest business group in Capital City. West Atlantics Int'l clearly had no way of going against the Gold Group with its current level of strength. As for Sterling Corporations, Darius had never considered them his opponent. The tax evasion crime was just the fastest way to crush the already crumbling company. Although he promised to destroy some evidence of Hector's tax evasion, it was not enough for Hector to escape punishment from the law. Tax evasion was just one of the heinous crimes Hector had committed to save his company. By the time the police were done with their investigation, his other crimes would be brought to light. By then, it would be useless even if the remaining evidence were not handed over to the police. The real opponent now was the Gold Group. They were the only opponent worthy of his time. He needed to work twice as hard to take them down without the Reid consortium's influence. As Darius' eyebrows were furrowed together as he was in deep thoughts, Erin watched him intently. There was a hint of admiration, respect and awe as she looked at him. When Darius received the text message the previous night, he immediately called the Director of BNC news station, the news station that reported the false news about him. When the Director discovered the identity of the caller, he was overcome with fear and shock. To be honest, BNC news would have not gone against West Atlantics Int'l, especially with such a measly attempt if it were not for the influence the Gold Group had in Capital City. They were just a news station. How could they hope to go against an influential conglomerate group like the Gold Group? Therefore, when the Director heard that the caller was the chairman of West Atlantics Int'l, he quickly adjusted his attitude and

expressed his apology towards him. Even though Darius was a bit annoyed at the effects and damages BNC news station brought to his company, he chose not to pursue it. The news station was a vital weapon in his hands, and if used appropriately, it could crush his opponents easily and thoroughly. Darius then disclosed his information regarding the Sterling Corporation's tax evasion crime and advised them to broadcast it the following day on their TV station. Because the director was already anxious to please Darius, he quickly accepted his offer. Furthermore, he could see by the quick rise of West Atlantic's Int'l in Capital City that West Atlantic's Int'l would only grow to be a very powerful force in the near future. As for how Darius managed to discover the well hidden documents and evidence about Sterling Corporation's tax evasion, no one would expect that Hector's secretary would be the one to sell Hector Sterling out. Darius wasn't lacking funds, and when benefits were involved, especially monetary benefits, there was no way a secretary to the head of an already dwindling company would not be moved. For a sum of \$1 million, Hector's secretary sold him out quicker than anyone could expect. While one million dollars was nothing of note to Darius, to people like Hector's secretary, he would be able to live comfortably in another city for the rest of his life. The rest of the events were smooth sailing and happened just as Darius expected, which led up to the current turn of events. If Erin wasn't here, she wouldn't believe that such an elaborate plan happened in the conference room. In just a single night, Darius completely cornered the president of Sterling Corporation, and discovered the identity of the business group targeting him. Her respect for Darius shot up exponentially after this episode. Of course, Darius did not think that he did something so grand and impressive. The main reason his plans went according to plan was because Sterling Corporation was already on its last legs. All he did was trigger a series of events that would have "happened sooner or later without the Gold Group's intervention. Darius raised his head and sighed slowly. He didn't have a wink of sleep the previous night, so he was extremely fatigued after everything. He stood up from the chair and stretched slowly. Even with the dark circles underneath his eyes, and his roughed up hair, he was still extremely attractive. "You should go back and take the day off. You need to rest." Darius said softly to Erin. Erin was about to refuse his order, but when she saw the firm look in his eyes she changed her mind and acquiesced to his order. She nodded softly and left the conference room. Darius' eyes shone with appreciation as he looked at her retreating figure. She also didn't have a wink of sleep and stayed with him until he resolved the issue his company was facing. He was extremely impressed with her attitude. His thoughts soon shifted back to the Gold Group, and a frown appeared on his face. They were his greatest headache now. Darius sighed once again. With his company's current strength, there was no way he could take down the Gold Group so easily. Nonetheless, he already had the upper hand in the next clash with them. He already knew who was behind the attack on his company, but the Chairman of Gold Group had no clue about Darius knowing he orchestrated the attack, thus giving him the element of surprise. All he needed to do was bid his time. They had become enemies the moment the head of the Gold Group bared his fangs at him, and their conflict was unavoidable. He only needed to ensure that by the time they clashed, West Atlantic's Int'l would be able to totally crush them.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 123**

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 123

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 123 – The next few days were straightforward for Darius. When he got back to the Reid mansion that day, related the basics of what happened to Bruce, but didn't go into much details. He then took a well deserved rest.

He had been so incredibly busy, as the meeting with Tyrell Sanders, the assassination incident that took Tyrell's bodyguard's life, the accident with the old man, and the attack on West Atlantics Int'l all happened in less than 48 hours. Darius was not a machine, so it was only normal that he would be extremely exhausted after dealing with such issues.

Since his grandfather was not coming back until two weeks later, Darius felt that there was no need waiting for his arrival, especially with his busy schedule; annivar, copeurany will no vuoy bunicuuit, hence he took the initiative to leave the Reid mansion. At most, he promised to return back to the mansion when his grandfather was back from his business trip.

Darius then left the Reid mansion and went back to his residence at Dragon Estate. Of course, he took the Mercedes Benz S Class with him. He liked the nondescript value of the car. In circumstances where he needed to maintain a low profile, the car fit all the requirements. Most definitely, Bruce had no qualms about him taking the car with him. It was still the Reid's property after all.

It was already late evening by the time Darius arrived at his destination. When he arrived at his residence, the police were still investigating the assassination incident that took place in his residence. They seemed to attach great importance to the case, as the whole residential area was under strict surveillance, with several uniformed policemen patrolling the streets, and even his residence was cordoned off, with four or more specially dressed policemen at standstill in front of his residence.

Darius let out a sigh at the strict security enforced in Dragon Estate. Although Darius was pleased that the law enforcement agencies were paying close attention to the assassination case and the issue of security, he was still perplexed at the fact that he was unable to access his house. Nonetheless, he had no choice but to go along with their decisions. There was no way he could argue with the police, after all, they were doing this to ensure the security of the citizens.

Darius initially came to his residence to take some of his belongings back with him, however after seeing the strict security enforced; he decided to retrieve them at a later date. He then drove to Sky Golden Hotel and decided to stay there for the time being. He remembered that he purchased the highest ranking membership card some months back. He reckoned that the card would be useful now.

After driving for more than thirty minutes, he arrived at the familiar Sky Golden Hotel. He parked his car neatly and made his way inside the hotel. There he made a beeline to the counter where payments were made. He then renewed his membership card immediately and ordered his dinner, then went to a table located close to the window to wait for his meal.

Less than three minutes later, a waitress approached his table with a tray of food. As she placed the tray of food on the table, Darius could see various exquisite dishes on the tray. The quality of the meal was evident, as the whole meal cost no less than five figures.

At that moment, Darius' stomach growled loudly, eliciting a shy look from the waitress serving his meal. When she looked at him, her cheeks flushed from how attractive he was. At that moment, Darius smiled softly, and the waitress who had been instantly smitten by his smile blushed even more before scurrying away shyly.

Darius chuckled lightly before delving into his meal. He was extremely famished as he had not eaten much earlier in the day. When faced with such exquisite dishes during such hunger, it was only normal his stomach growled.

He was only halfway his meal when some loud voices caught his attention. He raised his head and glanced leisurely in the direction of the loud voice. He could make out two people, a male and a female, and they seemed to be in an argument with each other.

Darius frowned slightly at the noises their arguments generated, but he decided to ignore it. The matter had nothing to do with him, and the staff at Sky Golden Hotel would certainly not let just anyone disrupt their business.

Some minutes later, Darius finally completed his meal. He just dropped his pair of cutlery on the table when a charming voice drifted into his ears.

"Darius Reid?" the voice asked curiously.

Darius raised his head and came to face a very gorgeous lady. The lady had blonde hair which was incredibly beautiful, full lips, s\*\*\*y long legs which were further highlighted by the black gown she wore, attractive blue eyes, and to top it all an hourglass figure.

In addition to all these impressive features, as she walked, she emitted a .. regal aura. It showed that she was not from a simple background.

Although Darius was incredibly impressed by the lady's gorgeous appearance, he did not let it show on his face, exerting full control over his facial expressions. Rather than answering her question, he asked her a question in return.

"Who are you?" Darius asked in an even tone devoid of any emotion.

The gorgeous lady arched her eyebrow at Darius' counter question before a breathtaking smile emerged on her face. She was very surprised at Darius' question, as this was the first time someone was looking at her with such clear eyes.

All the men she met previously all looked at her with blatant lust glaring in their eyes, and one could easily imagine all the inappropriate thoughts running through their minds.

She was already used to such behavior from them, as not anyone could still be rational in face of such beauty. Yet, Darius remained perfectly normal. Even if he was moved by her beauty, there was no way for her to confirm it with how well Darius hid his expressions.

Darius remained still and waited for the gorgeous lady to answer his question, but she kept smiling at him. He was just about to repeat his question again when the lady finally spoke up.

"My name is Janet Fox, and it's a pleasure to meet you, Darius Reid." The lady answered politely.

The moment Darius heard the lady's name, an expression of surprise flitted across his face. It turned out that the gorgeous lady was none other than Janet Fox, the second ranked beauty in Kingston University!

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapters Coming Soon...](#)

[Spread the love](#)

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 124**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 124

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 124 – Darius looked at the gorgeous lady standing in front of him and quickly masked the surprised expression that flitted across his face. Nevertheless, albeit it was only for a few seconds, Janet Fox noticed his surprised reaction and felt pleased at that. That small instant was enough for her to know that Darius was surprised at her identity. It meant that Darius knew who she was.

"Are you not going to offer me a seat, Darius?" Janet said playfully.

Her words jolted Darius from his thoughts, and he offered her a seat, before taking his back.

Darius looked at Janet expressionlessly, but his mind was going through turmoil at the moment. He had no idea why Janet Fox, the second ranked beauty in Kingston University approached him.

Darius was incredibly poor some months ago, so even though he often heard the stories and gossips concerning the top ten campus beauties, he never had the opportunity to interact with them.

It wasn't until he discovered his true identity as the heir to the Reid consortium that he was able to come in close contact with them. Yet, with how busy Darius was, he didn't care about the top ten campus beauties at all; or rather, he didn't have the time to care about them. If it weren't for his dislike for the way the Gillette father and son duo conducted business, he wouldn't have helped Pearl Chamberlain at all.

The father and son duo conducted business with utterly despicable means, and so many innocent people had fallen victims to their actions. There was no way Darius could let them continue to act as they pleased, hence the reason he stepped in.

The last time Darius was in close contact with Janet Fox was during the Charity gala at this same hotel. Even at that, he didn't talk to her, so it was safe to say that they had nothing to do with one another. This was why Darius was skeptical at Janet's decision to approach him.

Meanwhile, Janet stared at Darius with a playful but curious gaze in her attractive blue eyes. She had definitely heard of Darius Reid, as he was the infamous peasant of Kingston University. She had heard so many rumors of him, so much that they were impossible to count, including how he was unable to afford a meal.

Of course, she simply shut out such news and focused on her studies. She hated to engage in idle gossips that were not beneficial to her in anyway. However, she was unable to block out the news of Sarah Ginn's break up with Darius for David Lesley, a well known wealthy student in the University. This was a matter that spread throughout the majority of Kingston University, so it was normal for someone of her status to have heard of it.

As usual, she simply ignored such van-ra, 40-0—— news again, but just a few weeks later, Darius was completely different from how she remembered him from the gossips. He was now driving a very luxurious sports car, and was able to spend over \$4.1 million in the charity gala. He even outbid the third ranked beauty in Kingston University, Pearl Chamberlain, in the auction held in the charity gala!

This was the beginning of her interest in Darius Reid. He was the perfect example of from rags to riches. The well known peasant in the university was now extremely wealthy. There was no one who wouldn't be curious.



Surprisingly, after the charity gala, Darius became extremely low-key again. Therefore, Janet barely received news about him again.

After the semester's exams were concluded, Janet flew out of the city to take a vacation. She had just returned recently in preparation for the new semester, and decided to have a meal at the Sky Golden Hotel, as it was the most luxurious hotel in the district. Yet, she had just finished her meal and was on her way out when she spotted a familiar figure sitting by the window. Having researched Darius before, she instantly recognized the familiar figure sitting by the window.

Who would have thought that she would meet with Darius when she just came to have a meal? Elated by the turn in events, she approached Darius. The conversation that ensued between them now led to this moment.

Contrary to what Darius thought, Janet didn't have any ulterior motive for approaching him. She was simply interested in him, and therefore approached him to satiate her curiosity.

The two of them remained in silence for over a minute, and during their silence, a waiter came to clear the table since Darius was done having his meal. When the waiter was faced with Janet's gorgeous appearance, shock and lust overcame his mind, and he felt the need to possess her. Yet, he dared not act on his impulses.

Anyone who could dine at the Sky Golden Hotel was certainly someone with a status way higher than him. He dared not cause any trouble, or he would be losing more than his job as a waiter.

Besides, the young man seated across the gorgeous lady was extremely handsome himself. While he didn't know the relationship the two shared, he knew it was not in his place for him to cause any trouble, so he carried out his duties and left quietly.

After the waiter's departure, Janet took the initiative to speak and finally broke the silence that the two of them maintained. Since Janet took the initiative to break the silence, Darius didn't want to turn her down outrightly. Hence, he continued the conversation with her.

The two of them engaged in conversations about light topics, and Janet found her interest in Darius increasing with each sentence Darius spoke. Most of the men she had conversed with were barely productive, as the majority of their thoughts were filled with lustful desires, making her lose interest in the conversation altogether.

Darius, on the other hand, was nothing like them. He spoke freely with her, with no lustful intentions or ideas in his responses. Janet didn't know whether to be happy or angered at such a development. She was used to seeing men make a fool out of themselves when they saw her beauty. In as much as she refused to accept it, the fact that Darius was unaffected by her beauty was a significant blow to her ego.

The conversation went on for more than thirty minutes before Darius called for it to end. During the course of the duration, Darius was able to know more about Janet Fox, and he slightly relaxed his stance towards her. Even though they were not exactly friends yet, there was no harm in making her his acquaintance.

“Although I met you by chance today, it is a pleasurable meeting.” Janet said with a smile as she stood up from her seat.

“The pleasure is mine, Miss Janet.” Darius replied just as politely.

“Please. There’s no need for the pleasantries. Just call me Janet.” Janet said; the smile still on her face.

“Alright Janet.” Darius obeyed. He was already worn-out after the day’s activities, and wanted nothing more than to book a room to rest.

Janet noticed his fatigued look and smiled knowingly. As her eyes were trained on Darius as they walked, she didn’t notice a young man walking towards their direction with a dark expression on his face. By the time Janet trained her eyes back on the road, she was already in close proximity with the man, and they bumped into each other.

Janet had an apologetic expression on her face and was about to speak when the young man’s words forced the words on the edge of her tongue down her throat.

“Damn it! You idiot!” Will you keep an eye on where you’re going?!” the young man cursed loudly in anger.

The expression of apology that had been on Janet’s face instantly disappeared, and a cold expression appeared on her face.

## **The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 125**

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 125

Read The Consortium’s Heir Chapter 125 – “Excuse me?” Janet asked in a voice devoid of any emotion, but Darius could tell that she was annoyed at the moment.

“You heard me you bitch!” The young man replied harshly in anger. He was already in a worse mood after his plan to get in bed with the lady he liked fell through, and was already looking for an outlet to vent his anger. Hence, he wouldn’t let the chance that he deemed heaven sent slip from his fingers.

Darius frowned at the young man’s choice of words, and took a closer look at the man. Darius was now an awakened martial artist, so this meant that his mind power was now above the normal person; therefore he easily remembered the young man as the one

who was in an argument with a female close to an hour ago. He could tell because the voice was extremely familiar.

If Janet Fox was merely annoyed before, this time she was truly infuriated.

Bitch?

It had been ages since someone dared use such a derogatory word to describe her.

“Watch your words. It was merely a small accident. Why are you being so unreasonable?” Darius asked with a tinge of annoyance in his voice.

Although Darius was incredibly annoyed at the young man’s harsh words, he didn’t wish to start a scene. He was already tired and wanted to end this quarrel as soon as possible. He didn’t know who the young man was, but he didn’t want to waste anymore time quarrelling with him.

However, the young man stared at Darius after he spoke with his eyes narrowed.

“Unreasonable?” The young man asked arrogantly.

“How dare you call me unreasonable? Do you have a death wish?!” the young man questioned haughtily.

By this time, Janet could not bear the young man’s infuriating attitude anymore.

“Who do you think you are?” Janet demanded angrily. Although she had an incredibly angered expression on her face, it did nothing to diminish her gorgeous appearance. On the contrary, it only made her more beautiful.

The young man looked over to Janet after she asked the question, and his eyes widened in surprise.

So gorgeous!

The lady was extremely gorgeous!

His eyes immediately lit up, and a lecherous and lustful look instantly spread across his face. He was extremely displeased at the girl’s rejection to spend the night with him; therefore he was in a brooding mood. As such, he didn’t really pay much attention to her appearance due to his mood. Now that he did however, he bashed himself for being such a fool.

When Janet saw the lecherous and lustful look that was obvious in the young man's face, she was instantly disgusted.

Of course, this was the expression she was used to seeing on their faces. The ones that showed their thoughts of them wanting to rip her clothes off and devour her.

While she was already used to such stares, it didn't mean that she was comfortable with it. Moreover, the other men tried to hide theirs, but this young man did not try to hide his intentions at all. His expression only served to make her more uncomfortable, and she subconsciously shifted to stand behind Darius.

Although it was an extremely tiny movement, it did not go unnoticed by Darius. The young man was still lost in his delusions, so he didn't notice it. At this moment, all he could think of was ways he could undress Janet and pounce on her.

He was extremely lucky he was that the lady he brought here rejected his advances. If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have bumped into this gorgeous lady, and his chances of getting together with her would be nil.

"On second thought, I've decided to be compassionate to you. If you're willing to spend the night with me, then I will overlook your mistake." The young man said directly to Janet in a benevolent tone. It was as if he was giving her the greatest mercy by allowing her to spend the night with him..

Janet looked at the young man like as if he was mentally deranged. Ignoring the fact that both of them were at fault in this issue, after the arrogant behavior he exhibited, and the unkind words he uttered to her, did he seriously think that she would agree to his absurd request?

Furious at his vile request, Janet moved closer to the young man and did what no one would expect from her.

Slap!

She slapped him hard on the cheek.

The loud sound of her palm hitting his cheeks echoed in the quiet cafeteria in the hotel, directing the attention of the diners to where they stood.

The young man held his cheeks and looked at Janet whose bountiful chest was heaving up and down from anger and yelled in disbelief.

"You slapped me?!"

Before the young man could even register what happened, another loud sound echoed in the cafeteria.

Slap!

Janet had slapped him again, yet she didn't seem satisfied at all. It was clear that the two slaps were not enough to for her to vent her gain. She had never been so infuriated before, and she wanted nothing more than to slap him to death.

The young man stared at Janet in disbelief, still struggling to believe the fact that Janet actually slapped him twice. However, when he registered the fact that Janet actually slapped him twice, his expression turned into something ugly and twisted.

"You dirty whore!" the young man roared angrily. He had never been so humiliated and embarrassed before in his life.

"You dare! You dare to hit me!"

He immediately raised his hands and moved to slap Janet in retaliation, but the hand never came down, because Darius realized his intentions and held his wrist tightly.

Jonathan struggled to wring hi hand free from Darius' grip, but there was no way he could win against an awakened martial artist like Darius.

"Let go of me this instant, you incompetent swine!" the young man yelled angrily at Darius, but there was a hint of fear in his voice. Conversely, instead of obeying him like he expected, Darius tightened his grip on his wrist.

"Darius, please leave this to me. I will make him pay for his rotten behavior." Janet suddenly said.

Darius looked at Janet and saw that her eyes were narrowed at the young man with hatred and fury blazing in her eyes. He then let go of the young man's wrist, albeit roughly.

The young man stumbled back from Darius' rough push as he wasn't strong, and fell face flat on the floor.

Humiliated, he turned to the both of them and bawled in an infuriated voice.

"If I don't make you lay in bed with me before midnight, then my name isn't Jonathan Long!" the young man, whose name was apparently Jonathan Long, threatened in a dangerous voice.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 126**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 126

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 126 – Janet arched her eyebrows at Jonathan's

statement. There was a hint of amusement in her eyes amidst the initial hatred and anger she felt towards the young man.

Long?

If what the young man said was true, then he should belong to the Long family.

Janet nearly laughed at that moment. If it were any other person that were in her shoes, they would have trembled in fear the moment Jonathan mentioned the Long family, but it couldn't be the same for her.

This was due to the fact that the so-called Long family were nothing more than lowly servants in comparison to her background! Jonathan mistook Janet's arched eyebrows for fear of the Long family, and became bolder in his threats.

"That's right!" Jonathan yelled.

"Weren't you having fun slapping me just now? I'll call my dad right now to straighten you out!"

He then whipped out his phone furiously and made a phone call. Less than two minutes later he ended the phone call. All the while, Darius and Janet remained still where they stood and watched him with expressionless gazes.

"It felt great didn't it?" Jonathan started saying to them as soon as he ended the phone call.

"Just wait till my dad gets here. You will know the consequences of angering me!" Jonathan concluded angrily.

Janet withheld the urge to laugh as she looked at Jonathan's furious expression. His actions to her were nothing more than a dog barking.

Jonathan looked at Janet who was staring at him with a funny expression on her face. His heart skipped a beat at the expression and he felt uneasy, but he forced the unease he felt down. Soon enough, he was pulled in again by Janet's gorgeousness.

Janet was just too beautiful, and he could feel the blood rushing to his lower half as he stared at her.

"Young lady, you're really very beautiful. I'm very generous, so I'm willing to give you one more chance." Jonathan said with the air of a benevolent ruler.

“As long as you apologize to me and is willing to spend the night with me, I’ll forgive your actions; otherwise when my Dad gets here, this matter won’t be so easy to resolve.” Jonathan spoke with a smile on his face.

However, instead of eliciting a fearful reaction from Janet, the reaction he got completely overturned his predictions, Janet’s face contorted once more in anger, and before Jonathan could understand what happened, she appeared in front of him and gave him another slap to his face.

Slap!

How uncouth!

She had never seen someone so shameless and lecherous in her life before.

Jonathan was dazed once more, before the reality of the situation hit him.

Janet had slapped him once more.

The moment he registered that fact, he could feel the anger rush to his head, and he felt dizzy. His cheeks now had two palm prints on the left side and one palm print on the right side, and it was very visible, further adding to the humiliation he felt.

He wanted nothing more than to rush over and beat her furiously for the slaps he received from her, but when he saw Darius standing threateningly close to her, he forced himself to remain still.

From their brief encounter, he knew that he was no match for Darius, and should he anger the latter, it would not end with just some slaps.

Jonathan glared at Janet with fury in his eyes. He had made up his mind to not let her off the look again. When his father arrived, he would make sure that he would settle the debts for the slaps by tenfold!

Sure enough, it didn’t take less than five minutes for Jonathan’s father to arrive. Darius guessed that his father must already have been in the area, which was why he was able to arrive so quickly.

Jonathan’s father was in his early fifties, with average height and a head of full of hair having some grey patches in it. There was a sense of superiority in his steps as he walked, as if everyone was beneath him, and Janet immediately guessed that he must spent a majority of his life looking down on people.

When Jonathan saw his father, an expression of joy appeared on his face.

After being oppressed by both Janet and Darius, he was itching to get back at them. He was unable to retaliate because of his inferior strength, but now that his father had appeared, there was no reason for him to hold back.

“What is the problem, Jonathan?” Sawyer Long, Jonathan’s father asked when he came within hearing range of them.

“It’s this stupid bitch!” Jonathan swore angrily.

Janet narrowed her eyes at his obscene words, and her glare made Jonathan tense up. When he saw that Janet didn’t interrupt him, he grew more confident as a result and chalked up her lack of reaction to his father’s appearance.

Jonathan immediately pointed to Janet and started explaining what had transpired between them, while Darius and Janet watched him with amused expressions.

Of course there was no way Jonathan would actually say the truth about what happened between them, so he embellished the story and painted Janet and Darius as the villains, and made his self the victim.

By the time Jonathan was done with storytelling, Janet and Darius both had impressed expressions on their faces. If Jonathan was ever in need of a career, then he should consider storytelling as his top choice.

Sawyer had a dark expression on his face after Jonathan finished his story. Even though they were many loopholes in his son’s part of the story, he didn’t question the authenticity of the story; especially when so many eyes were on them. If he questioned his son now, wouldn’t it be the same as slapping him across the face?

“Apologize to my son now, or I’ll take action against you and your family. By then, even if you want to plead for mercy, it’ll be too late to do so. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.” Sawyer threatened authoritatively.

From what he deduced from his son’s story, the handsome young man and the gorgeous lady were most likely in a romantic relationship. The young man might have made use of some money to treat his girlfriend to a dinner, but in the end, such money was nothing in the face of the Long family. He was confident that he could crush them completely without them being able to fight back.

Darius wasn’t surprised at his statement at all. The saying that the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree was right after all. Sawyer Long was just like his son.

Darius’ expression became unpleasant because he was already annoyed by the entire ordeal. He would have been sleeping peacefully in his hotel room if it hadn’t been for Janet. Yet, he now had to deal with two people who would not have been worth his time in the first place.



Janet noticed Darius' unpleasant expression, and decided to stop entertaining the father and son duo.

"You said that you were going to make and my family regret it earlier didn't you?" Janet turned to Sawyer and asked.

"I would like to see if you can follow up on such a bold claim." Janet said and brought out her phone from her purse, before making a phone call.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 127**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 127

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 127 – An ominous feeling came over Sawyer Long the moment Janet put the phone to her ears, but he remained still. As far as he was concerned, Janet was merely bluffing, and would not be able to do anything to him.

The number Janet dialed rang only once before the phone call connected.

"Hello Miss Fox." A baritone voice laced with respect and politeness answered from the other end of the phone.

"Hello Zane." Janet replied with a playful tone.

When Zane heard Janet's playful tone, he knew at once that something was wrong. From his experience of dealing with Janet, he discerned that some unlucky fellow had offended her, and she wanted to make him/her pay the price. Nevertheless, he maintained his silence as he usually did and pretended that nothing was wrong.

"Is anything the issue Miss Fox?" Zane asked politely.

"Do you happen to know if we're partnering with any company or business from the Long family?" Janet asked playfully; but there was a hint of anger and disgust in her eyes as she spoke.

"I vaguely remember that we do have some partnerships with them. Why do you ask?" Zane replied.

"I see. Terminate all business and partnerships we have with the Long family; and spread the word that anyone that partners with them is risking attracting our wrath on them. I'm sure that they'll know the right decision to make." Janet said firmly.

"I'll get to it immediately Miss Fox." Zane said before disconnecting the phone call.

When Sawyer heard Janet's words, he looked at her like he was looking at a mentally retarded person.

At first, he was afraid that the gorgeous lady was from a very terrifying background with how confident she seemed earlier, but after the phone call, he seemed that he was worried for nothing

Who were the Long Family?

The Long Family had businesses and companies in a variety of industry, and were quite formidable. A young lady that wasn't above the age of twenty saying

that she wanted to shut out the Long Family was no different from an ant claiming to kill an elephant. It was completely ridiculous.

There was also the fact that the phone call she made was not on loudspeaker, so he could not confirm if she was really on a phone call. Hence, he believed that her statement was nothing more than a bluff.

As expected, Jonathan could not keep shut when he heard Janet's words and saw how arrogant she was acting in their presence, even after his father had arrived. She completely disregarded his father!

Jonathan, who clearly could not handle Janet's arrogance yelled out in anger.

"Who do you think you are?!"

"Terminate partnerships and businesses with the Long Family? People like you are not even worthy to shine our shoes! How dare you act so arrogant in our presence?" Jonathan yelled out in one breath. From the veins and red tint on his face, one could tell how angry he was.

However, after his rant, Janet merely looked at him before replying rather calmly.

"You'll soon know if I'm bluffing or not."

Jonathan was about to retort, but Sawyer's phone rang at that moment, cutting him short.

The moment his phone rang, the ominous feeling he sensed earlier returned in full, and he looked at Janet warily. Was it a coincidence that seconds after she ended the phone call his phone rang?

Suppressing the uneasy feeling he had that moment; he brought out his phone from his pocket and answered the phone call.

The phone call only lasted twenty seconds, but his face kept paling with each passing second, and by the time Sawyer Long ended the phone call, he looked at Janet like he had seen a ghost.

“You. Who are you? What did you do?!” Sawyer asked; his disbelief evident in his tone.

It turned out the young lady truly had a formidable background; as the call was from one of the Long family longest business partner, and he called to inform them that they terminating their current contracts, and would no longer collaborate with them in the future.

It was extremely shocking to Sawyer!

Yet, it seemed that Jonathan had yet to, understand the severity of the situation, as he continued to run his mouth.

“You’re nothing in front of the Long family! Let me tell you – ” Jonathan had barely completed his mocking statement when a loud sound rang in the cafeteria.

Slap!

It was a crisp and clear sound, and it carried substantial force with it.

Sawyer Long had slapped his son right across the cheek, and he didn’t hold back at all.

Jonathan looked at his father’s angry face that was staring right at him, and he felt a bad premonition at the sight.

“Father?” Jonathan asked in disbelief, his

hands cupping his cheeks, but what he got in return was another slap, even harder than the first one he received.

Slap!

“You idiot!” Sawyer Long bellowed in fury!

Jonathan flinched in shock and ignored the biting pain in his cheeks. He had never seen his father this angry before.

“Who do you think you are?! How dare

trouble for us?! Do you think that the world revolves around you?!” Sawyer Long continued shouting in anger.

With how loud his voice was, he surely garnered the attention of the remaining people who were not paying attention to their quarrel before, and when they looked at Jonathan with pitiful gazes, he felt humiliated beyond reason.

Meanwhile Sawyer Long was utterly . furious at Jonathan. He had never felt the urge to kill someone so badly before. He wanted to hit him again, but his phone rang once more, making his face even paler than it was.

From what happened some minutes ago, he knew that no good news accompanied the phone call. He then quickly turned to Janet and knelt down, forcing Jonathan to kneel with him.

“Please forgive me and my son for our actions! We were ignorant and stupid! Please have mercy!” Sawyer pleaded as he knelt on the floor. He was close to tears at that point.

If he knew how terrifying the young lady’s background was, he would never have offended her. It only took one phone call for her to put the Long family businesses and companies in dire straits. Even as he knelt down and begged his phone was still ringing. He reckoned that by tomorrow, there would be no place for the Long family to do business anymore.

Janet cast a cold glance at the kneeling pair. She was uninterested in their pleadings. She’d met these types of people before, and they all ended the same way, not to mention that Jonathan had really offended her this time. She had no intention of showing them mercy. They had to bear the consequences of their actions. Janet and Darius both cast them a fleeting glance before leaving them behind as they walked away.

Sawyer and Jonathan both felt angry and humiliated at Janet’s lack of reaction to them, but they dared not voice it. They could only wallow in self regret. If they had not been impulsive in their actions, they would not have been reduced to this state.

Jonathan’s eyes were filled with hatred and humiliation as Darius and Janet walked away. Since they had decided to ignore him and humiliate him thoroughly, he would make sure that they paid for their arrogance tenfold; otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to sleep properly anymore.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Spread the love](#)

## **The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 128**

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 128

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 128 – Darius and Janet naturally had no idea that Jonathan was planning his revenge at that moment, and chatted lightly as they walked.

They could not be bothered about what seemed to be a trivial quarrel, and an equally trivial person.

Janet could see that Darius was no longer interested in continuing the conversation with her, so she decisively decided to leave him alone, but not before exchanging phone contacts with him.

Darius was a bit reluctant to exchange phone contacts with her at first, but after seeing how she made the so called Long family bend with just a phone call, he decided to accept her contact details.

He could see that from the brief phone call she made, she proved how formidable her background was.

There was no harm in knowing someone with such a strong background.

Darius then accompanied her to the hotel's exit and waved her off sincerely before making his way back to the hotel.

Even though her appearance was a bit unexpected, he couldn't deny that it was a pleasant evening.

He made his way to the presidential suite he paid more than \$100,000 for.

Although he was reluctant to spend the night in the Sky Golden Hotel, he didn't have much of a choice after his residencies Dragon Estate was closed off.

After taking a shower and changing into a comfortable night robe, he lay down on the king sized bed and slept off.

The next day, Darius woke up late in the morning.

It was already 10 am the time he woke up, but although he woke up late, he felt very refreshed and invigorated.

His body felt very light, and there was a bubbling explosive energy in his body.

Darius was now an awakened martial artist, so basically he should not be tired even after all his activities, as martial artists were significantly stronger than ordinary humans; but the golden liquid Darius' grandfather fed him was very potent, so unknown to

Darius, he was unable to fully integrate the liquid into his body, which was why only the self healing trait was developed, and why he felt so tired yesterday.

Fortunately, he was finally able to integrate 10% of the liquid into his body after a long time, hence the explosive energy he felt when he woke up.

There were special sets of routines that should be practiced to integrate the golden liquid into his body, but as Darius did not have it, it was understandable why he had only managed to integrate 10% of the golden liquid since he ingested it.

Darius didn't know why he had so much explosive energy within him, but he knew that he would not be able to get much done without getting rid of it or toning it down, so without hesitating further, he started his morning routine.

This time around, even after performing his routine like he usually did, he was unable to tone down the explosive energy within him.

It wasn't until he repeated the same routines three times with two times the original intensity did the explosive energy finally calm down.

Such an intense morning routine was supposed to wear him out, but contrary to that, he even felt more refreshed than he was when he woke up.

He then took a long and relaxing shower, before changing into his usual casual clothing.

He rang the bell in the room and ordered for breakfast while he dressed up, as he was incredibly famished after his intense work out.

He just finished dressing up when the door bell rang.

Of course, it was the waitress who had arrived with his breakfast.

He quickly collected his meal from her and closed the door, ignoring the smitten look in her eyes, before gobbling down his meal.

He was halfway with his meal when his phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and a surprised expression flitted across his face.

This was because the caller was none other than Janet Fox.

Darius was naturally surprised to see that it was Janet who was calling him; after all it was just yesterday that he met her for the first time.

It was too unexpected for her to call him out of the blue.

Nonetheless, he only hesitated for a few seconds before answering the phone call.

“Hello Darius!” Janet greeted playfully once the phone call connected.

“Hello Janet.” Darius replied politely in an even tone.

Janet noticed that even though his tone was polite, there was still some level of restraint to it; therefore she decided to skip the pleasantries and go straight to the point.

“I received an invitation to an auction at Vane city by a close friend of mine, and I have the option to bring someone with me; therefore I’m wondering if you’re interested on going to the auction with me.”

Janet said.

“An auction?” Darius asked, surprised.

Darius arched his eyebrow at Janet’s statement.

While Janet might make the auction seem like a normal auction, Darius knew that it would be far from that.

Considering the fact that Janet was from a very impressive background, it was evident that someone of her status would not be invited to an auction that was not befitting of her status.

He was curious as to why she wanted him to attend it with her.

Nonetheless, Darius had no need to go to an auction, even if the person inviting him was Janet, so he was about to reject her invitation, but her next words stopped him short.

“Yes.

It’s a pretty high class auction; so many interesting items would be put up for sale.

I also heard that a courtyard villa relatively close to Kingston district is being auctioned too.

I’m sure that you’ll be interested in some of the items being auctioned.” Janet answered.

Darius hesitated after hearing Janet’s answer.

Indeed, he was in need of a new accommodation, especially now that his residence at Dragon Estate was cordoned off by the police force.

Even though the presidential suite at Sky Golden Hotel was very impressive, it was still a hotel suite.

The appeal it held compared to a courtyard villa was completely different.

Coincidentally, a courtyard villa was put up for sale at the auction house, so it could only be described as a great opportunity for him.

There was no longer any need for him to reject Janet's invitation.

On the contrary, he was now thankful to her.

"When is the auction?" Darius asked in a softer tone.

A triumphant smile broke out on Janet's face when she heard his soft tone.

She knew she had convinced him to attend the auction with her.

"The auction is by 8pm." Janet replied.

"Okay.

I'll be there." Darius promised and then disconnected the phone call.

Janet looked at her phone screen after the phone call ended for some seconds, before letting out a mesmerizing laugh.

As she laughed, her eyes twinkled, complimenting her already gorgeous facial features.

It was a beautiful sight.

She initially didn't want to go to the auction and had considered declining the invitation, but after

Darius agreed to accompany her, the situation unexpectedly turned around and she now found herself looking forward to the event

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Spread the love](#)

**The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 129**

**The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr**



## Chapter 129

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 129 – The rest of the day passed quickly and it was soon evening. Since the auction was being held in Vane city, Darius finished his preparations by 6pm. Vane city was an hour drive away from Sky Golden Hotel, and since he was not going alone but with Janet, he couldn't be late to the auction,

The auction was a high class one, so Darius didn't dare dress casually for the auction. He picked out the classy three piece suit he wore to the charity gala some months back, the quality shoes, and the limited edition wristwatch Bruce got for him.

He looked incredibly dashing, and was way handsome than he was during the charity gala. After being the head of a company for some time, he now had a sophisticated look to him.

He exited the presidential suite and walked to the car park, ignoring the intrigued stares he got from the staff and people present in the hotel. He entered his car and inputted the auction's house location in his car's GPS system, before driving out of the hotel.

After driving for a little more than an hour, Darius arrived at the venue for the auction. He parked his car neatly and then alighted from the vehicle before going towards the auction house.

The auction house was easily the biggest and the best auction house in Vane city, with more than half of the city's prominent people attending the auction regularly.

The auction house was built with the best building materials, and it was almost as tall as a skyscraper. There were also more than thirty luxurious cars parked at the entrance to the auction house, and several influential people alighted from the luxurious vehicles and made their way into the auction house.

Darius guessed that since the auction house was mainly reserved for the high class people, many affluent individuals would show up, however he was still surprised at the amount of people that showed up, and the influence they held. There were also people like him who came from another city to attend the auction.

Another peculiar thing Darius noticed was that despite the many influential and affluent people present at the auction, there were no paparazzi or reporters present. This minor detail showed that the auction this time was being held low-key; therefore the paparazzi and reporters were not allowed to report on this.

While Darius was still watching the people arrive at the auction, a white luxurious Maybach 62 Landulet suddenly arrived at the venue.

Of course, the arrival of the Maybach 62 Landulet attracted the attention of the people present at the auction venue. After all, the Maybach 62 Landulet was a luxury vehicle worth over \$2 million.

Even though it seemed little compared to the sky high price of other vehicles, this particular Maybach was a customized one, so it would cost more than three times the initial price. This was not including the fact that the vehicle was also part of a limited edition series. This detail made it impossible for just anyone with a bit of money to afford the vehicle. One had to have a certain bit of status, prestige and background before you could buy the vehicle.

With everyone's attention on the vehicle, the Maybach came to a stop at the entrance. The door to the vehicle opened and a gorgeous blonde haired lady alighted from the vehicle.

The gorgeous blonde haired lady was none other than Janet Fox.

Darius was a bit taken aback at Janet's beauty. She was dressed in a sensual black gown that hugged her body tightly, showing off her supple curves and hourglass figure. Her fair and supple skin shone under the night sky, and all the men who were present at that time were smitten by her beauty.

If it weren't for the fact that Darius could now be considered her acquaintance, he would never believe that the person in question was still just a university student. The impression she gave off was not that of a university student, but that of a crown princess.

Janet had a stoic expression on her face as she alighted from the Maybach and glanced around the auction venue. The moment her eyes fell on Darius who stood still at an unoccupied corner, a breathtaking smile appeared on her face.

She ignored the stares of the people present and walked straight to where Darius stood before greeting him happily.

"Darius! You're here!" Janet greeted happily.

"Yes." Darius responded politely but curtly. He was not yet familiar with her, so he still felt the need to put some boundaries between them. Although he was now more open to her, the restrictions were still very much present.

Janet pouted at Darius' curt tone but made no comment about it. Instead she held his hands and guided him inside the auction house, ignoring the obvious looks of surprise and disbelief on the people attending the auction with them.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 130**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 130

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 130 – The inside of the auction house was bustling with activity, with many people walking about and discussing, eliciting an interested expression on Darius' face.

There were several people at the exchange center, a place where they could put up their items and goods for auction. The staff at the exchange center would then appraise their goods and determine how much it would be auctioned off for.

Of course, the exchange center would not forget to take their 10% commission from the amount the items or goods were auctioned off for. The 10% commission was fixed, and would be deducted regardless of the amount the items or goods were auctioned off for.

Janet noticed the interested expression on Darius' face and smiled softly before speaking.

“Are you interested in putting up any of your properties, items or goods for auction?” Janet asked nonchalantly, her eyes trained on the exchange center.

Darius shook his head at her question, displaying his answer. With his current wealth and status, there was absolutely no need for him to auction off any of his properties, items or goods.

Janet smiled but said nothing else at his silent rejection. She then led him past the exchange center and into the main hall where the auction would be held.

The auction hall was already occupied with people, even though the auction would not begin until an hour later, and yet more people were still arriving.

The main hall was luxuriously decorated, with the best of decoration materials used to bring out the beauty of the hall. It was easily one of the most impressive decorations Darius had seen in his life.

Darius noted this with an impressed expression on his face, but before he could fully admire the decorations in the hall, Janet led him to another section of the hall.

This section was solely reserved for the VIPs attending the auction.

Darius and Janet both entered the VIP section and headed to private lounge 12 which was reserved for them and sat down. In their lounge, a particular style of curtain was used, making it hard for guests to see the interior of the lounge. Darius and Janet, on the other hand, could see everything that was going on outside the lounge clearly.

The two of them then settled comfortably in the private lounge and waited for the auction to begin.

They didn't have to wait too long before the auction started. After one hour, the guests finally arrived, and the auction hall was filled to the brim.

When everyone was settled down and eagerly anticipating the beginning of the auction, the emcee appeared.

The emcee was a beautiful lady in her mid thirties. She was dressed in a white gown that showed off her curves, and she had a mature charm to her. She was certainly charming, as the organizers of the auction would not allow just anyone to be the emcee. The emcee had to be charming enough to the guests; otherwise they would feel dissatisfied and less inclined to spend more money.

The emcee smiled and greeted everyone present jovially. Her smile charmed the people in the auction, and the females present were no exception.

The emcee on seeing that she had captured the crowd's heart no longer hesitated and begun the auction.

She clapped her hands and two attendants drove a trolley containing a blue vase onto the stage. The blue vase was exquisite and beautiful, and one glance told that it had been crafted by a master potter.

The emcee didn't waste time and delved into the history behind the vase.

"This vase was crafted by the best potter in the mid 1700s, and is regarded as an heirloom of the Chen Royal Dynasty. It was seized as a spoil of war during the Chen war in the late 1800s. It is now being auctioned for a starting price of 10 million dollars, with increments of no less than 1 million dollars."

No sooner had the emcee finished narrating the history of the vase did someone place a bid for the vase.

"11 million dollars!" Someone shouted.

(13 million dollars!" another person counted.

This launched a bidding war in the auction hall, and more than ten people were involved. In the end, it was auctioned off for an astronomical sum of 60 million dollars.

Darius expected the vase to be worth a lot since it was an antique and an heirloom at that, but he didn't expect the starting auction to end in a bid of 60 million dollars.

It was an astronomical sum; and Darius didn't dare underestimate the wealth of the people present.

Janet took a quick glimpse at Darius, curious to see his reaction to the money spent, but he remained stoic. She anticipated him to have a surprised expression on his face, but Darius, who was skilled at managing his facial expressions, didn't have any obvious expression on his face. Disappointed, Janet pouted and turned her attention back to the auction.

Thirty minutes later, the auction was in full flow, with numerous objects having been auctioned off. The lowest sum spent on an item was 60 million dollars, which was for the vase, while the greatest amount spent was 300 million dollars, which was for a painting.

Although Darius was significantly richer than the lots at the auction, he still felt very dizzy when seeing the amount of money spent in the auction.

Janet who invited Darius also showed her prestige, as she purchased a rare sapphire bracelet for over 70 million dollars.

Although Darius knew Janet was from a very impressive family, he was still shocked at the fact that she could spend 70 million dollars on a bracelet without batting an eye.

Of course, if Darius' grandfather were here, he would have smacked Darius across the face. He had gifted Darius over 10 billion dollars when they met for the first time, so why then was he shocked by someone spending 70 million dollars on a bracelet?

The auction went on for another five minutes, yet there was no sign of the courtyard villa being mentioned. Darius was already beginning to think that the courtyard villa wouldn't be auctioned off anymore, so he was beginning to lose interest in the auction.

However, the second he laid his gaze on the next item up for auction, his eyes became bloodshot and his blood began to boil!

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Spread the love](#)