

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 131

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Chapter 131

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 131 – item put up for auction was a brown', leather book, and it looked ordinary, but Darius' blood kept boiling at the sight of the book. He could feel an innate connection with the book, and he could barely keep himself from rushing over to the stage and grabbing the book.

Janet noticed Darius' keen attention on the book, but couldn't understand why Darius was so interested in the book. After all, the book looked so ordinary and she couldn't find anything special in as she looked at it. Just as she was about to question Darius about the book; the emcee's voice echoed in the auction hall.

"Next, we have the 'Journals of Madra' up for auction. As we all know, Madra was the fifth and most successful emperor of the Lin Dynasty. This leather books contain the journals of Madra, his exploits, and his insights from his reign."

As soon as the emcee completed her statement, majority of the people present eyes widened in shock.

The "Journals of Madra' was a book with great value attached to it. It was lost after the Lin Dynasty perished in the Great War, and the aristocrats had no idea where the book disappeared to after it was lost. Who would have expected the book to suddenly make an appearance here at the auction in Vane city?

The emcee had a satisfied look on her face after gaining the attention of the guests present, before speaking.

"The starting bid for the book is 20 million dollars, with increment of no less than 5 million dollars." The emcee stated.

No sooner had the emcee concluded her statement did someone call out an opening bid.

"30 million dollars!" the person stated confidently.

"35 million dollars!" another person immediately countered.

"40 million dollars!" another guest placed his bid instantly.

The importance of the book could not be over emphasized to history lovers and scholars. It was something that greatly interested them, so they would naturally not be stingy when bidding for the book.

Darius knew at once that he had to get the book. He could feel an innate connection to the book, and he would definitely regret it if he was unable to get the book. Hence, he placed his bid without any hesitation. Of course, it was an astronomical sum.

“100 million dollars!” Darius called out powerfully.

There was immediate silence in the hall the moment Darius placed his bid.

100 million dollars?

That was five times the original price for the book!

The people present were all successful and wealthy people from all walks of life. Although the book was a very valuable one with rich history, it wasn't so valuable that they would spend a hundred million dollars on it. The history lovers and scholars couldn't help but curse in their hearts at that scene.

Janet looked at Darius with astonishment in her gaze. She, like the rest of the guests present, was surprised at Darius' decision to spend a hundred million dollars on the book.

When she recalled the rumors about how poor Darius was, and how he acted now, she sucked in a cold breath. She could barely connect the two people together.

Darius ignored the stares the guests threw his way. He was glad that Janet reserved the VIP section of the hall for two of them, as the guests couldn't see him because of that. Otherwise, it would have been a troublesome case.

The emcee regained her composure and announced loudly as per the norms.

“100 million dollars going once.”

“100 million dollars going twice.”

“100 million dollars going thrice; and sold!”

She then handed the book to one of the attendants who was standing nearby, and instructed them to deliver the book to private lounge 12.

As the attendant approached the lounge with his book, Darius' blood increased in intensity. It wasn't until Darius came in contact with the book did he finally calm down, and a tranquil feeling came over him.

After concluding the auction of the book, the emcee auctioned the next item that was brought in by the attendants, and it was auctioned for a fair sum of 30 million dollars.

Time flew by, and before Darius knew it, the time to auction the courtyard villa finally came. Darius had almost resigned to the fate that the courtyard villa, which was his original reason for coming here, would not be auctioned off anymore, so he was very glad when the emcee finally mentioned it.

The emcee showed the pictures of the villa, and the attractions beside the villa. Darius was very impressed with the pictures he saw.

The villa was very large, but not unnecessarily large. It was located in a serene area, and it had an artificial lake in it. The interior of the courtyard villa was also beautiful and satisfactory. It perfectly suited Darius' tastes.

The auction commenced, and Darius won the bid for the courtyard villa for a sum of 200 million dollars after a brief bidding war.

Janet's eyebrows itched at the way Darius spent his money. He had spent 300 million dollars in a single night! It was an exorbitant sum, even for her.

She could understand his reason for spending 200 million dollars on the courtyard villa, as there was a bidding war, which made the value of the courtyard villa soar four times its initial price. However, the 100 million dollars spent on the 'Journals of Madra' was nothing more than a waste of money in her view.

The book was simply overpriced, and since Darius was not a history major in Kingston University, why was he so interested in the book?

Darius noticed Janet casting exasperated and curious glances at him, but did nothing. In the end, Janet gave up and returned her attention back to the auction.

The auction continued for another ten minutes before it finally came to an end. Darius waved Janet goodbye after thanking her sincerely for the opportunity she gave him. If it weren't for her inviting him to this auction, he would not have gotten the chance to get the book, and even though he would find a new villa, he would have to expend more energy to find one that suited his tastes just like the courtyard villa.

He stayed behind and signed the documents transferring ownership of the courtyard villa to him, and collected the keys before exiting the auction hall.

As he walked, Darius fell into deep thoughts. This auction was a bit of an eye opener for him, as it opened new options for him to explore. Despite his impressive

background as the heir to the Reid consortium, he had never attended an event like this; not because he didn't have the status to, but because he didn't pay much attention to events like this.

He decided to be more open to auctions like these in the future. After all, with the presence of influential individuals always guaranteed, he may be able to purchase one or two important objects or goods in the future.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 132**

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Chapter 132

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 132 – Three days had passed since the auction, and Darius had finished moving into his courtyard cottage.

The relocation was as smooth as it could get, and there were no mishaps or accidents. His two sports cars had now been fully repaired and maintained by top class mechanics, and they were now parked in his open air garage, together with the Mercedes Benz S Class he took from the Reid mansion's garage.

The morning was a pleasant one, with the sun beaming its bright light and emitting its brilliant radiance.

After Darius got back to the presidential suite in the Sky Golden Hotel with the book he bid for in the auction, he started reading it without any delay.

As if guided by an external influence, rather than focusing on the writings of, the emperor Madra himself, he moved straight to the meditation section of the book.

Sure enough, there was a detailed method of how Madra meditated every morning, and the series of movement he practiced after meditating.

When Darius saw the meditation process written in the book, he was very surprised. This was because the meditation method was exactly the same as the one written in the tattered book his grandfather gave to him!

Although the book his grandfather had so many torn pages and was tattered, Darius could easily discern that the meditation process were exactly the same.

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Darius could tell from that detail alone that his \$100 million was well spent. He then enthusiastically read through the series of movement that Madra practiced after his meditation.

Some minutes later, Darius was done with reading through it. Enthusiastic to practice the movements, he started his meditation as usual. When he was done, he practiced the series of movement to the letter the way the emperor Madra dictated it.

Of course, the effects were obvious. If Darius had been walking in a dark tunnel each time he practiced his moves, this time it was as if he was in a tunnel full of light.

His movements were super fluid, smooth and easily executed. They were also sharp and carried substantial power with each movement.

After he completed his morning routine, Darius was very satisfied with his progress; and according to the book, he was still at the beginning phase.

He could barely contain his excitement at that. He couldn't wait to finish practicing the complete set of movements recorded in the book.

The rest of the days went smoothly for Darius. He practiced his morning routines daily without missing any day of practice. He made sure to be disciplined in that aspect.

After his morning routine each day, he would then go over the reports and documents that were faxed to him by Zack and Erin. These documents

contained the projects and progress West Atlantics Int'l had made in Capital City. West Atlantics Int'l had been growing rapidly in Capital City after he toppled Sterling Corporations, and they were now acknowledged as part of the top 20 companies in Capital City.

Capital City was a very competitive area as it had abundant resources, so there was little to no chance for new companies like West Atlantics Int'l to grow as it did, yet contrary to everyone's expectations; West Atlantics Int'l grew to be part of the top 20 companies in less than three months!

Of course, as West Atlantics Int'l grew, many top companies were envious of their growth, which made Darius wary, After all he had experienced the damages cause by their envy after the third ranked

business group, The Gold Group, instigated Sterling Corporations to attack his company.

Even though he took care of the issue and greatly mitigated the damages they could have caused, he knew he still had to be wary of the Gold Group.

As he monitored the progress of West Atlantics Int'l in Capital City, he naturally did not forget to monitor the progress of the other companies under the Reid consortium.

He was incredibly busy during that period, as he had to sign and review tons of documents, and also make an appearance in the respective companies when necessary.

As for his residence in Dragon Estate, it was still cordoned off by the police. The police had reached a dead end in their investigation, so there was no way of finding who ordered the assassination, as the assassin was dead.

Darius didn't have too much hope placed in the police's investigation in the beginning. The person who wanted him dead would most definitely be a fool that would be easily caught by the police. The only thing he could do was directly improve his strength, so that in case another assassination was attempted, he would be able to defend himself easily.

Time passed quickly under Darius' busy routine, and the two months given to the students for their vacation after their exams elapsed. In the blink of an eye, it was time for Darius to resume school.

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Chapter 133

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Darius founded West Atlantics Int'l less than two months ago, yet he had already led West Atlantics Int'l to be part of the top 20 companies in Capital City. It showed how terrifying Darius ability was. At the rate at which West Atlantics Int'l was growing, in the next two months, it would be solidly competing among the top 10 companies in Capital City!

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His grandfather returned from his business trip a week earlier than scheduled. This was normal, because the only reason he left was to observe Darius' ability to resolve the issue about his company in the first place. Since Darius was able to resolve it in less than 48 hours, there was no need for him to prolong his business trip, hence he came back quickly.

Bruce naturally informed Darius of his grandfather's return, but as Darius was too busy at the moment, he made up his mind to create time and visit his grandfather once more.

Time passed quickly under Darius' busy routine, and the two months given to the students for their vacation after their exams elapsed. In the blink of an eye, it was time for Darius to resume school.

Darius woke up quite early as it was the day his university was resuming for classes. A week prior to the day of resumption, many of his classmates and former dorm mates who travelled outside the city, counties and various countries during the two months given to them for their vacation ended their vacation and returned back to their various homes.

Of course, during the two month break, Darius had been very busy as he had a lot of official duties to attend to. He rarely left his villa during that period, and when he left, it was mostly to attend some important meetings, and he made sure not to spend too much time outside before he returned back to his villa.

Although his schedule was very hectic, he made sure to follow the series of movements written down in the Journals of Madra' to the letter. As a result of his hectic schedule, he found himself looking forward to his university's resumption. There was no one who would not get tired of doing the same thing over and over again, and Darius himself was no exception.

If it weren't for the fact that he could feel, the effects the routines had on his body, he would have quit practicing the movements in the journal.

He also kept in touch with his friends and former roommates, Greg, Marcus, and Rudd. They also went to distant areas for the vacation during the two month break and were now back, so he was quite eager to see them.

He laughed lightly when he remembered some of the jokes Greg would crack online as he headed into his bathroom. After taking a brief but refreshing shower, he put on some casual outfit and entered the kitchen. There, he whipped up a light but satisfying breakfast.

When he was done eating, he made his way to the open air garage in the villa, got inside his Mercedes Benz S Class and drove off.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 134**

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Chapter 134

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 134 – The drive to his university and smooth , and unhindered, hence it took him only thirty minutes to arrive at his university from his villa.

As this was the first day of a new semester and session, the environment was very rowdy. Pretty freshmen female students walked around the university with awe in their gazes. As Kingston University was one of the top universities in the country, its buildings and infrastructures were very impressive. It was no wonder the freshmen who were just seeing them for the first time were smitten..

Of course, the sharks in second year and third year students did not let the new female students who were like a bunch of fishes in a river waiting to be fished by the fisherman go freely.



“Hello, pretty. This building is the pride of the Engineering department. I can show you around if you want, that way you won’t get lost.” A second year student from the Engineering department said to a pretty female freshman.

The female freshman student turned to the male student who offered to show her around the university; and when she saw his face, she blushed hard.

The male student was tall and handsome, and he was dressed in designer and luxury brands from head to toe. An Audi car key was visible in his hands, coupled with the latest model of phone released from Nix Inc.

The male student had paid a lot of attention to his dressing and spent heavily to make sure he looked attractive, and from how the female student was blushing, it seemed to have paid off, hence a satisfied and proud look appeared on his face.

“Alright,” The female freshman student smiled shyly and accepted his offer, and interlinked her hands with the male student’s own.

Scenes like these could be seen happening in different areas of the university. Not only that, various flashy and expensive cars arrived at the university one after the other. Of course, one should not forget that Kingston University was mainly reserved for the wealthy, so it was expected for wealthy students to attend the university.

It was during this rowdy period that Darius drove his Bugatti La Voiture Noire into the university. As expected, his arrival attracted a lot of attention.

The Bugatti La Voiture Noire was a top luxury sports car that costs millions of dollars to purchase, and even more millions of dollars to customize, hence its beautiful and elegant appearance. As such, there was no way it would not attract the attention of the students, especially when they were on the lookout for wealthy students.

Darius maneuvered his car neatly and pulled it to a stop under the watchful gazes of so many students.

The male engineering student felt both angry and extremely jealous the moment the Bugatti La Voiture Noire made its appearance. The Audi that he was proud of didn’t cost more than thirty thousand dollars. When compared to a Bugatti La Voiture Noire that cost over twenty million dollars, the difference was glaringly obvious.

What was more infuriating was that the female freshman student he was supposed to leave with was now rooted to the spot, her eyes fixed on the Bugatti La Voiture Noire parked neatly. All his preparations had been rendered null by a single vehicle’s appearance. –

It wasn't only the male engineering student who was suffering from the same dilemma. Other male students who had originally gotten other freshmen female students to go out with them were now cursing greatly under the breath because of Darius' appearance.

Of course, Darius had no idea that his appearance had messed up his juniors plans, and had now become the object of jealousy and anger from them.

The second he alighted from his car, both the male and female students all fell silent and stared him in shock. A second later, fan girl screams could be heard around the whole area.

Darius was now easily the most attractive student in the whole of Kingston University, so when these freshmen female students saw him, it was expected that they became his fans.

Darius who could usually handle any situation he found himself in was at a loss on what to do when faced with the frenetic screams and cheers. It was a situation he never expected to find himself in.

The ladies left their various male counterparts and rushed over to where.

Darius stood beside his car. As they were new students, they had no idea about Darius' past as the poorest student in Kingston University, so they were unhindered in their actions.

Darius who was swamped up by the ladies had no idea how to escape this situation. As he was still contemplating on what to do, his phone rang. His face lit up as the opportunity he was waiting for finally presented itself, and he quickly pushed aside the crowd of ladies before scurrying away at top speed to answer the phone call.

"Hello Darius." The person on the other end of the phone greeted politely, but there was a tinge of nervousness in her voice.

Darius' eyes shone the moment and a surprised expression appeared on his face the moment he heard the person's voice. This was because the caller was none other than the well known Groove streamer he gifted five million dollars some months back, Alice.

He was truly shocked at that moment. More than three months had elapsed since his last conversation and meeting with Alice.

That time, he had taken her out for a date at a ten star restaurant under the Reid consortium, as Alice promised after he donated the largest amount of gifts to her in her live stream.

Unfortunately, he was unable to enjoy his meal because an acquaintance of Alice showed up during their date and interrupted their meal. However, it seemed like Alice

and her acquaintance had some weird history between them, so when he finally left, Alice was in a bad mood.

As a result of her acquaintance unwarranted arrival, Darius ended the date earlier than expected, and drove her back to the female dormitory in the university which was where she resided. Since that time, there had been no communication between them. One could understand why Darius was now surprised to receive her phone call out of the blue.

“Hello Alice.” Darius replied just as politely.

“It’s been a while since we’ve talked. Are you free right now? I want to treat you to coffee.” Alice offered meekly.

Darius hesitated for a moment, and checked the time on his wristwatch.

When he saw that there was still an hour left before his first class of the session would begin, he instantly agreed to her offer.

“I’m free for the next one hour, so I’ll accept your offer.” Darius replied, a smile dancing on his lips.

“Alright, let’s meet at Anthony’s café.” Alice said excitedly before disconnecting the phone call.

Darius let out a small smile after Alice ended the phone call. Anthony’s café was a popular yet serene spot for students in Kingston University. It was frequently visited by romantic lovebirds, and was a superb spot to host a quiet date. This was why Darius let out a small smile when Alice chose the café as their meeting place.

Nonetheless, Darius didn’t split hairs about this detail. Since the café was just a ten minute walk from his current location, he decided to walk there.

Meanwhile, back at the female dormitory, Alice let out an excited shriek when Darius agreed to the coffee date.

She had not contacted Darius since their last meeting because of how guilty she felt. She only mustered up the courage to call him today because this was the first day of the new school session.

When she called Darius, she was incredibly nervous, as she didn’t know how he would react. Yet, it seemed that all her worries were for naught, as Darius didn’t react the way she thought he would.

Excited to see Darius again, Alice quickly dressed up in one of her best outfits, put on light make up, and grabbed her purse before exiting the dormitory. Anthony’s café was

only a five minute walk from the female dormitory, so she was not worried about arriving late.

Unknown to her, as she walked, a covert black sedan started tailing her. The driver of the black sedan made sure to maintain an inconspicuous distance from her, so that the sedan would remain unnoticeable.

Alice, unaware of the black sedan tailing her, hastened her footsteps and walked hurriedly towards Anthony's café. Unable to contain her excitement and eager to reach the café earlier, she decided to follow a shorter route to the café.

Usually, Alice would never have followed the shorter route, as it was mostly deserted and lonely, hence a bit scary, but her excitement overruled her fear. Plus, she convinced herself that since it was broad daylight, and it would not take less than a minute to reach the end of the route, there was nothing that could go wrong. With that conviction, Alice made a short detour and walked through the route.

The driver of the black sedan was extremely happy when he saw Alice walk willingly into the deserted route. A deserted route was just what he needed, and Alice had provided it to him.

The driver skillfully maneuvered the black sedan and blocked the exit of the route. The doors to the black sedan opened and four burly men alighted from the vehicle. The four burly men looked extremely menacing, and they had guns with them.

Alice who had only taken three steps into the route went pale at the sight of the four men. She wanted to scream desperately, but no words came out from her mouth. She had gone dumb from fear.

One of the four burly men approached Alice who stood rooted to the spot from fright and gave a sharp knock to the back of her head, making Alice go limp in his arms. He then carried her and pushed her unconscious body roughly into the sedan. Seconds later, the sedan sped off.

While the process seemed long, it all happened in less than forty seconds. In less than forty seconds, Alice was kidnapped.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 135**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Alice couldn't believe her eyes at the sight before her. The terror and fear she felt earlier increased tenfold in front of the owner of the voice. This was because the owner of the voice was none other than her high school ex boyfriend and heir to the Finn Conglomerate; Michael Finn!

Michael Finn sat on a very luxurious white sofa as his grey eyes stared at Alice. He wore an impeccable white suit, with his hair jelled back and packed into a ponytail. His beard was clean shaven. He reeked of masculinity as he sat on the sofa, and he looked incredibly handsome.

There was a table in front of him, and on the table was a half empty bottle of red wine, a rare brand that cost over six figures.

His temperament was way more mature and solid than it was three years ago. It was no wonder that so many of her high school friends wanted to date him, and were incredibly jealous when Alice was the one he chose.

However, Alice knew that beneath those sparkling grey eyes was a scheming and brutal personality. If she had the power, she wouldn't want anything to do with him at all.

Michael Finn had a proud smirk on his face as he looked at Alice. He had waited so long for this day, the she would be finally brought to him, and it had finally happened. He was finally reconciled with his woman after more than three years. He stood up and walked towards Alice who had fallen to her knees from both fright and fatigue. Alice had walked hurriedly through the forest route, so her clothes were torn and dirty, and her hair was covered with leaves from the trees in the forest.

Michael stretched his hands to caress her face, but Alice flinched and inched away from him. An imperceptible frown appeared on his face at Alice's actions, but it barely lasted a few moments before it disappeared.

He was about to turn away from Alice when his eyes caught sight of a very visible palm print on her cheeks. He narrowed his eyes at the palm print on her cheeks and asked in a very dangerous voice.

"Who hit her?"

Alice flinched again at how dangerous his tone sounded. Even though the question wasn't directed at Alice, she could feel how angry he was from the tone of his voice.

The four burly men who kidnapped Alice paled visibly at Michael's question. They had been working under Michael for some time now, and they knew of his temper. Usually, they had kidnapped several people for him, and even tortured people who had gone against his wishes. Hence they were used to being brutal in their jobs.

Before he ordered them to kidnap Alice, he made sure to inform them to treat Alice with the utmost care, and not a hair on her head should be hurt. However, they didn't do that. Not only was Alice brought to him in a mess, one of them even had the audacity to

lay his hand on her. He could forgive them for Alice's rough state, but he could never forgive the person who laid his hand on his woman.

"I asked you lot a question." Michael stated in a cold voice.

The four powerfully built kidnapers looked at each other briefly, before the kidnapper who slapped Alice stepped out. Michael looked at the kidnapper and asked in chilly tone. "You're the one who slapped her?" The kidnapper nodded his head timidly. Despite his heavily built frame, he was terrified of Michael. They had been working for him for a long time, so they knew how dangerous and brutal he could be when offended.

"Why?" Michael asked calmly.

The kidnapper had barely opened his mouth to answer his question when a loud sound echoed in the room.

Crash!

Michael had smashed the half bottle of red wine against the brawny kidnapper's head.

"How dare you?!" Michael yelled angrily, completely shedding away his attitude of a very calm gentleman. The kidnapper fell to the ground with a loud thud, his hands grabbing his head as he fell. Soon enough, blood started pooling around his head from the wound he sustained on his head. However, Michael showed no sign of stopping.

He raised the table the bottle of red wine was kept on, and smashed it on the body of the kidnapper.

Crack!

A loud bone crunching sound echoed in the room, and the table was smashed to pieces. The body of the kidnapper wasn't well off either. His right arm was bent 90 degree in the opposite direction, creating a gory sight.

The three kidnapers turned away from the scene, terror in their eyes. Alice held back a scream, completely horrified of the scene in front of her. If she wasn't a strong adult, she would have peed herself in fear.

Michael paid no attention to their reactions and still didn't stop there. He kept on beating the kidnapper with the remainder of the table. The more he beat the kidnapper, more he recalled the palm print on Alice's cheeks, and the more he recalled the palm print on Alice's cheeks, the angrier he felt.

It wasn't until after five minutes of intense beating that Michael finally came to a stop. By the time he was done, the healthy muscular kidnapper from before couldn't be

recognized, and what was in his place was a battered man with broken bones and severe injuries. Michael Finn had displayed his brutal personality once more. "Take him out of here." Michael ordered coldly, while wiping his hands stained with blood with a spotless handkerchief.

The three kidnapers didn't waste any second and rushed over to their battered comrade. They hoisted him up onto their shoulders and exited the cabin hastily to treat him, without even turning back. They were afraid they would end up in their comrade shoes if they wasted anymore time.

Michael scoffed at their scurrying figures and turned back to Alice, a smile on his face. "Now; where were we?" Michael asked gently, a charming smile gracing his lips. Although he looked incredibly handsome and charming with such a smile on his face, the only image Alice could see was one of a cold blooded devil.

On the other hand, while Michael was beating up the kidnapper who slapped Alice, Darius was speeding to Yale city, Alice last known location in his Bugatti.

His phone call to the police proved to be very useful, and after expending a lot of resources, they discovered that Alice was indeed kidnapped. They were able to get their hands on the black box footage of a car, and the car recorded when Alice was manhandled by four muscularly built men and pushed into a black sedan.

The kidnapers were not fools, and could be called top professionals in their profession. As such their car obviously had no license plate, making it extremely hard for the police to track down the black vehicle.

The police immediately mobilized their top professionals, and started working hard to find where Alice was taken.

The distance to Yale city was more than an hour from Kingston University, but Darius who was driving a super sports car worth millions of dollars at top speed arrived at Yale city in less than twenty minutes.

The policemen on traffic duty tried to caution Darius, but when they saw the luxurious sports car and the special license plate, they refrained from doing so. The background of the owner was not something they could fathom or dare to annoy. As long as Darius didn't cause any road accidents, they would turn a blind eye to his high speed.

While Darius was speeding to Yale city, he made a phone call to the chairman of the subsidiary company that produced the GPS tracker app. The phone only rang once before the chairman answered the phone call.

"Mr. Reid!" the chairman, Vita Layne answered excitedly but respectfully.

"I want the tech team of your company to use every means possible to find a close friend of mine." Darius said curtly, ignoring Vita's excited voice and going straight to the point. "Certainly Mr. Reid!" Vita replied boldly.

"There's no one that our tech team can't find in this world! Leave it to us!" Vita yelled boastfully.

Who was Mr. Reid?

He was someone who he couldn't hope to meet on a normal basis. Now that the said big shot contacted him first to ask for his services, he would be a fool if he couldn't fulfill it. This was a once in a lifetime opportunity, and there was no way he would let it pass.

"Good." Darius said powerfully.

"If you complete this job well, I would reward you accordingly." Darius added after half a second.

Vita's excited breathing became even more erratic from the other end of the phone, and Darius could imagine the short man sweating profusely from excitement.

"Rest assured Mr. Reid! This task you've entrusted to me will be completed in no time!" Vita

promised boldly. Darius then gave Vita Alice's details before disconnecting the phone call, and let out a distressed sigh. He had no idea who the kidnappers were, so all he could do was pray that Alice could hang on until he found her.