

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin_Jnr Chapter 141

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Chapter 141

Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 141 – “What do you mean by you lost him?!” The chief police officer in charge of the kidnapping case yelled into the walkie talkie.

The police officer with the walkie-talkie grimaced at his superior's harsh tone. He knew that they would be receiving an earful the moment he returned from the search.

“It's exactly what I said chief. There's no track anymore. We can't find him at all. It's almost as if he just disappeared from the forest.” The police officer replied bitterly

“And you want me to believe that?!” The chief police officer yelled angrily.

“Chief-”

“Never mind. I shouldn't have trusted you lot with something so important. Come back now; and don't let me wait for you more than necessary!” The chief police officer yelled furiously and ended the conversation.

The police officer sighed and raised his head to the other police officers before yelling.

“Stop searching and pack up! We're going back!”

The police officers obeyed his orders and started packing, and in less than a minute, the once rowdy forest was now empty and silent once again.

Back at the cabin, Darius had been given world class emergency treatment and was now wheeled into an ambulance. The paramedics were all present in the ambulance, and were now about to leave.

Alice whose heart was wrenching at Darius' injury was restricted entry into the ambulance Darius was wheeled into; but this only served to increase her worry and rightfully so. The nearest hospital was located in the heart of Yale city, which was more than three hours away, so it was hard to say if Darius would survive during those three hours.

Alice who was the victim of the kidnapping still needed to give her statement to the police, plus she was also dirty from the rough 36 hours she had, so she needed to clean up too.

Just as she was getting into the police van, the police officers who embarked on the hunt for Michael arrived at the cabin. She could see the chief police yelling at them, but she couldn't make out what was being said.

Before she could pay close attention to their discussion, the police van she was in started and drove off.

The ambulance drove at top speed to the nearest hospital, while the paramedics in the ambulance kept on administering emergency treatment to Darius.

There was so much blood around Darius, and as the bullet was just an inch away from his heart, it was unknown whether he would survive till they arrived at the hospital.

However, the paramedics were soon shocked at Darius' perseverance. Despite the huge amount of blood lost, Darius was able to maintain his health just above

was able to maintain his health just above the danger level!

The paramedics had no idea that this was because of the self healing trait the golden liquid gave Darius. He was able to continually heal and maintain his health just above the danger level because of the self healing trait.

Nonetheless, the self healing trait was not omnipotent, so unless the bullet embedded in Darius' chest was removed, Darius would never be fully healed; and if it wasn't removed soon, Darius' health would surely take a huge hit.

Luckily, the ambulance was able to arrive at the hospital two hours later, one hour ahead of the scheduled time.

The hospital had already been contacted ahead of time, so when the ambulance arrived at the hospital, Darius was quickly wheeled into the operating theatre and had the best of surgeons operate on him.

Meanwhile, while Darius was being operated on, Bruce was driving Darius' grandfather to the hospital.

"D*mn Darius! How many times has he gotten critically injured?! Is he tired of living?!" His grandfather cursed angrily; but the worry on his face and voice could not be hidden.

The moment he was contacted by the hospital as Darius' next of kin, he immediately ordered Bruce to drive him to Yale city, not caring how far of a distance it was from the Reid Mansion to the hospital.

This clearly showed how worried Darius' grandfather was.

“Who was responsible for his injury?!” His grandfather asked angrily, and the wrath of vengeance could be seen roiling in his eyes.

“According to the police, it was the current head of the Finn conglomerate, Michael Finn who was responsible for his critical state.” Bruce answered.

“What exactly happened?” Darius grandfather asked with a frown on his face.

Bruce then narrated what happened from the moment Darius discovered Alice was kidnapped, to the search for her, and to when he got shot by Michael..

There was a deep frown on Darius’ grandfather’s face as Bruce narrated what happened, and the frown only deepened as Bruce kept narrating. By the time Bruce was done narrating the events that led to Darius’ shooting in detail, there was a sinister frown on James Reid’s face.

Just as he finished narrating the events, Bruce drove the white Rolls-Royce into the hospital grounds. He parked the car neatly and alighted from the vehicle. He then led Darius’ grandfather straight to the theatre waiting room where Darius was still operated on.

In the waiting room was Alice, who had just finished giving her statement to the police. She had been there thirty minutes after Darius was wheeled into the operating room, and refused to leave for whatsoever reason. She even refused to take her bath and clean up, opting to wait until she heard the outcome of Darius’ surgery before doing such.

When she saw Darius grandfather walk – into the waiting room, the atmosphere became unbearably tense for her. After all, James Reid was the former head of a financial group whose wealth couldn’t be measured. His aura wasn’t something a normal person like Alice could handle.

Darius’ grandfather glared at her angrily, as it was because of her kidnap that his grandson was fighting for his life in the operating theatre. His glare made Alice very scared, but he didn’t say anything to her and just sat down, also opting to wait

for the outcome of the surgery, while Bruce stood still behind him.

After the three of them waited for an hour more, the door to the theatre room opened and the doctor in charge of Darius operation walked out.

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Read The Consortium’s Heir Chapter 142 – The moment the doctor exited the operation theatre; Alice, Darius’ grandfather and Bruce all rushed forward to meet him. They were

very anxious about the outcome of the surgery, and the last few hours of wait was very torturous to them.

“How is my grandson?! Is he okay?!” Darius’ grandfather asked in a voice that left no room for a negative response.

The doctor gulped when faced with Darius’ grandfather’s questioning. He didn’t know much about the old man in front of him, but from his regal demeanor, he could tell that he was not someone he could offend. His years of experience as a surgeon told him that.

“Your grandson is very alright sir. The surgery was a 100% success; and it’s only a matter of time before he is back to full health.” The doctor said carefully, afraid that any of his words would anger the old man in front of him.

Luckily; the old man didn’t get angry at his words, and only breathed out a sigh of relief. Alice also made use of this opportunity to slip away from Darius’ grandfather. This was the first time she was meeting a relative of Darius, and his grandfather at that.

Alice didn’t want to engage in a conversation with him so soon, and since she had already confirmed that Darius was out of danger, she decided to take her leave now. She would visit him later when he was awake. Besides,

she was really dirty and needed to take a shower.

“That’s good. You did well.” Darius’ grandfather said in a relieved tone.

“Bruce, make sure to reward him.” Darius’ grandfather added after a second.

The doctor didn’t know the significance of James Reid’s reward was, so he only smiled dumbly in response to his words.

“Another thing kind sir,” the doctor said carefully, gently attracting James’ attention to himself once again.

James turned to him and arched one of his eyebrows, while waiting for the doctor to speak.

“Ahem.” The doctor cleared his нспп. не чистил ссаси 110 throat and spoke up.

“Even though the surgery is a 100 percent success, the patient still needs to be monitored carefully, and is in need of some treatment procedures for faster recovery.” The doctor said in a low tone.

“And?” Darius grandfather asked impatiently.

“The equipments at this hospital are not enough to speed up his recovery. He will need to be transferred to a world class hospital where all the equipments are present.” The doctor said.

Darius’ grandfather frowned, and made a mental note to make a hefty donation to this hospital. After all they were the reason his grandson was still alive now.

“Okay.” Darius’ grandfather acquiesced.

“Then if you’ll excuse me,” The doctor bowed and walked towards the restroom. He was tired after the long surgery and needed to wash up. After that, he would take a well deserved nap.

James Reid looked at the theatre room where his grandson currently laid and let out a sigh, before a sharp and ruthless glint appeared in his eyes.

“Get me everything there is to know about this Finn conglomerate. I would like to see what made them so bold.” James Reid ordered in an icy tone, and even Bruce felt a shiver run down his spine.

The rest of the days went as planned. Darius was transferred the next day to a surprising yet familiar hospital, Serene Hospital. The hospital was one of the best in the district, with a lot of state of the art medical facilities and equipments, so it wasn’t a surprising thought that Darius was transferred to the hospital.

News of Alice kidnap couldn’t be kept under wraps, especially when a huge entourage of police officers was on the road leading to Ophen Hills. Their movements certainly generated a lot of fanfare, and it only took a little investigation to find out the reason behind the police appearance.

Darius and Alice then entered the spotlight, especially in Kingston University. Alice was greatly envied wherever she went as Darius; a well known wealthy student had placed himself right on the forefront of danger to save Alice.

There was also the fact that Darius was handsome, and therefore he was the perfect example of a heart throb. Many students began wondering if he was now in a relationship with Alice.

On the other hand, the moment Darius’ ex roommates and friends heard of his admission to Serene Hospital, they rushed over to the hospital immediately.

As Darius was a very important figure, he was naturally admitted to the best room in the hospital, with three pretty nurses attending to him at every moment. There were also

two policemen stationed outside his hospital room, as they had to protect him since his statement hadn't been taken yet.

Even though it had been days since his surgery, none of the policemen dared to question Darius during his recovery period, especially after they had been scolded severely by their superiors for not being able to apprehend the culprit, Michael Finn. They had been instructed to wait until Darius was fully healed before taking his statement.

When Darius' closest friends, Marcus, Greg and Rudd arrived at the hospital, they were denied access to Darius' hospital room; but after learning that they were in fact Darius' close friends, the receptionist didn't dare hold them back anymore and granted them access to his room immediately.

"Darius!" Greg hollered the moment he entered the room.

"Hey Greg." Darius greeted back in a low voice. It was really a close shave this time. He didn't expect that Michael would suddenly pull out a pistol and shoot him. He was incredibly lucky that he survived this ordeal.

"How are you doing man?" Rudd asked; worry evident in his voice and expression.

"I've been better." Darius replied with a small smile on his face.

"That's great news. I was so worried when I heard what happened." Greg started.

The four of them then engaged in small talk, keeping the conversation light as they didn't want to stress Darius more than he already was.

They were just in the middle of a conversation when the door abruptly opened. They ceased their conversation and turned to the door, but the moment the four of them laid their eyes on the person who walked in, astonishment was written all on their faces!

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Read The Consortium's Heir Chapter 143 – Greg and his friends' astonishment were very understandable; as the person who entered the room was none other than Janet Fox, the number two beauty in Kingston University!

Janet was dressed casually, her blonde hair tied into a lazy ponytail. However, her casual dress did nothing to hide her ethereal like beauty and her hourglass shape. Her beauty was even more pronounced by the casual clothing she wore.

"Darius! What happened to you?" Janet asked worriedly the moment she entered the room, and did something completely shocking the next moment and threw herself right on to Darius who lay win say on the bed!

Greg, Marcus and Rudd all had extremely shocked expression on their faces, like they had just seen a fish run on land. This was the second ranked beauty in Kingston University! How on earth did Darius manage to get so close to Janet Fox?!

Darius was also quite shocked himself, if not more shocked at Janet's behavior. While they knew each other, they could certainly be called acquaintances at most. They were certainly not close enough for her to hug him tightly.

"Janet, you're hurting me." Darius said weakly. Janet twin peaks were buried against Darius' rock hard chest, and it was making it hard for him to focus, especially as Janet kept moving around in his arms.

Finally, after a few seconds, Janet separated from Darius' arms, giving Darius a well needed break.

"Could you tell me what happened to you? When I heard that you were admitted to the hospital I was so worried!" Janet whined pitifully to Darius.

Darius had no choice but to narrate the kidnapping event to Janet, but he made sure to keep the story short and concise.

When he was done with his narration, Janet had an angry expression on her face.

"That bastard Michael Finn!" Janet cursed angrily.

It wasn't just her who was angered by Michael's ridiculous behavior.

Greg, Marcus and Rudd were also angry at Michael's behavior. Even though this wasn't the first time they were hearing Darius narrate what happened, they were still angered by Michael's behavior.

"How incompetent are the police? They even managed to let him escape after everything he did!" Janet said angrily.

"They have released his pictures to the masses and placed them on different social media platforms and even TV advertisements too. They have also placed a hefty amount of money on his apprehension by private investigators." Darius said slowly.

"There's no way he can outrun the police. It is only a matter of time before he is apprehended." Darius said with a lot of conviction in his voice,

He was naturally pissed off when the police officer in charge of the kidnapper told him that Michael escaped, and rightfully so. After all no one would be happy if they were told

that the person who put a bullet in their chest escaped the police and was now roaming free.

Still there was nothing he could do other than to trust the police and hope that they were able to apprehend Michael and bring his crimes to book.

Although Greg and his two friends were shocked by Janet's appearance, after seeing that she was completely different from what the rumors painted her to be, they slowly warmed up to her.

Janet also warmed up to them; showing no sign of the ice queen the rumors painted her to be.

They were still in the middle of a conversation when there was another knock on Darius' hospital room.

The five of them in the room shared a glance with each other, before focusing their stares on Darius.

Darius was just as confused as them, as he was not expecting any visitor. While he was still guessing who came to visit him, the door to the room opened, and Alice walked in.

Greg, Marcus and Rudd were all happy to see Alice. They knew her from the time Darius was dating Sarah, and were very glad to see that she was doing okay after the what she was kidnap scare.

There was one person however who didn't have a smile on their face at Alice's appearance, and that was naturally Janet.

Alice greeted the males in the hospital room, but the moment her eyes fell on Janet, the amicable expression on her face disappeared and a possessive one replaced it.

Darius didn't know it, but the first meeting between Janet and Alice was bound to generate sparks!

"Alice Voss." Alice introduced herself to Janet coldly. She knew who Janet was, and like Darius' friends, she was surprised that he was acquainted with Janet Fox. However, rather than warming up to Janet, she was on guard.

She had feelings for Darius, so there was no way she would not be able to tell that Janet had the look of someone fascinated by Darius. Although it wasn't as profound as hers, it was still there.

This inevitably proved that Janet Fox was a huge threat, and her ethereal beauty only made the threat she posed bigger.

“Janet Fox.” Janet said, stretching her pale hand for a handshake with Alice. Alice accepted the handshake, but they stared at each other, and sparks seemed to fly.

Darius and his friends didn’t know what was going on, but they could tell that there was a subtle hostile atmosphere between the two beautiful ladies.

Janet was just about to speak up when the traditional sound of a ringtone resounded in the hospital room. She glanced at her phone and disconnected the phone call before smiling at Darius.

“I’ll have to take my leave now. Something important came up, so I’ll have to catch up with you later.” Janet said, and then shared a hostile look with Alice before making her way out of the hospital room.

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Read The Consortium’s Heir Chapter 144 – After the mysterious figure took Michael away from the tracks of the policemen and helped him escape, they made their way towards a route the mysterious figure had prepared beforehand.

The duo walked for more than an hour, which was very tasking for Michael as he was already injured by the police officers during the brief shootout. He was incredibly weak during the long trek, but the mysterious figure showed no sign of helping Michael. Luckily, after walking for more than an hour, they reached their destination.

A black car was parked under a huge tree. It was very inconspicuous, and was hidden properly from the naked eye.

The mysterious figure walked towards the car and entered it, after which Michael followed suit. By this time, the bleeding on Michael’s arm was too much for him to bear, and he was already fading in and out of consciousness.

The mysterious figure glanced at him and snorted before bringing out a small bottle which had green liquid in it.

“Take this and drink it at once. It will help stop the bleeding.” The mysterious figure said in a gravelly voice.

Michael glanced at the mysterious figure outstretched hands, skeptical on whether to accept the bottle or not.

The mysterious man snorted again and said in a cold but mocking voice.

“You can choose not to drink it, but then I won’t be able to guarantee that you stay alive till we reach our destination.”

Michael frowned heavily at his

statement, but he knew that he wasn’t lying. He could barely stay conscious, and he knew that if he didn’t take any medical care, he would surely lose consciousness.

He accepted the bottle from the mysterious figure’s outstretched hands and opened it. He didn’t have much of a choice anyway. He was completely helpless with nowhere to escape to. He could only depend on the mysterious figure’s help.

The liquid had a very pungent smell to it, and Michael almost vomited when he put the bottle to his mouth. He was once again skeptical as to whether the liquid was poisoned, but after seeing the nonchalant attitude of the mysterious persona, he decided to bite the bullet and drink it.

Sure enough, after drinking the green liquid, the bleeding on his arm started healing up, and the pain on his arm lessened greatly. Although it didn’t heal completely, the pain was now very bearable.

The mysterious figure gave an obscure smirk after seeing Michael gulp down the liquid before driving out of the forest.

The journey was a long but tense one. As they were both on the run from the police, they had to avoid major routes and paths until they were out of the police influence in Yale city, Only then were they able to breathe a sigh of relief,

After more than six hours of driving, the black car came to a stop outside a lavish villa, There were different top security personnel hustling around the villa, and at a single glance Michael could tell they were well trained.

The mysterious figure parked the black car neatly before speaking to Michael in a hoarse but cold tone.

“Get down. We’ve arrived.”

The two of them then alighted from the vehicle before making their way inside the villa.

Michael was stunned by the lavish

and deluxe decorations in the interior of the villa. As he was born into an affluent family, he had seen enough of luxury decorations. However, the decorations in the villa were completely different from the ones he had seen.

They were more superior and more beautiful than the ones he had seen; and even the decorations in his family villa were subpar when compared to those in this villa. This detail made him wonder how wealthy and powerful the person they were going to meet was.

The two of them soon came to stop in front of a prolific door. There were two dragon heads designed intricately on the door, and Michael couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat at the malicious aura the door gave off.

The mysterious figure knocked twice on the door before saying in a hoarse voice.

"I've brought him as instructed."

There was a brief silence, and just when Michael thought that there would be no response, a gravelly voice laced with power said behind the door.

"Come in."

The mysterious figure didn't delay and opened the door, with Michael following closely behind.

The interior of the room was luxurious enough, but Michael could barely appreciate the luxury of the room, because seated on a chair right across him was a mystifying person who was giving off a suffocating aura.

Michael didn't have to be told that this was the master who wanted to meet him.

The mysterious figure who rescued Michael bowed his head lightly before slipping out of the room, leaving Michael alone with the mystifying person.

Michael stared at the figure with trembling legs, as he couldn't withstand the suffocating aura of the mystifying person.

A few minutes passed before a sound finally echoed in the room.

"Who are you?" Michael asked tentatively; breaking the heavy silence in the room.

"You don't need to know who I am." The person replied in a voice as cold as ice.

"Then why did you send someone to save me?" Michael asked in a confused tone.

There was another brief moment of silence, before the person answered.

“Because we both have a common enemy we need to crush.” The person said in a malicious tone.

He then looked up at Michael and said in an even more malicious tone.

“Don’t you want to have your revenge on Darius Reid?”

Michael eyes widened in shock at the person’s question, and rage filled his mind. He completely hated Darius Reid after he ruined his plan and made him an attempted murderer on the run from the police. He wanted nothing more than to crush him with his bare hands.

The person smiled at Michael’s face displaying rage when he mentioned Darius’ name. To move forward with his objectives, he needed to take Darius Reid out of the picture. With Michael Finn on board, his prospects of success would skyrocket.

He was laying a massive trap for Darius Reid, and by the time he released it, he wouldn’t be able to escape.z

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Read The Consortium’s Heir Chapter 145 – Of course, Darius had no idea that the mysterious person was the one who rescued Michael from the police and was now plotting against him with Michael’s aid. He was still in the hospital, but was rapidly recovering due to the effects of the self healing trait the golden liquid gave him.

He had been in Serene Hospital for two days now, and according to the doctor, he would be discharged from the hospital in the next two days; and he was recommended to do some light exercises before his discharge. As such, Darius decided to walk around the hospital to heed the doctor’s instruction.

The atmosphere in the hospital was serene and tranquil, with the sounds of machines beeping echoing in the hallway.

Darius walked unhurriedly, and a melancholic feeling slowly came over him as he walked. He could see the different people suffering from various illnesses restrained to their hospital rooms as he walked

He could hear them speak in sad voices to their loved ones. He was well aware that some of them were having what would be their last conversations as the minutes went by.

It was during such moments that Darius heard a low s*b from the other side of the hallway. He ignored it and turned the other way, thinking it was a person whose relative was on his deathbed and therefore was mourning his loss; after all there were no shortage of such people in the hospital.

He had barely taken three steps forward—————r—..—when he heard a harsh tone right behind him, and a frown crept unto his face.

“I have paid the money for my grandmother’s treatment. Why won’t you give her a room?!” a person sobbed angrily.

“Oh shut up! If I say your grandmother can’t have a room then she can’t have a room. Do you know who Mr. Joseph is?” another person Darius guessed to be the doctor replied mockingly.

“This is very unfair! My grandmother is suffering from Pneumonia, and if she doesn’t get a room soon her illness will worsen!” The person pleaded in a weak voice with tears running down his eyes.

“Young man, I don’t care if your grandmother has pneumonia or whatever illness. This room has been reserved for

Mr. Joseph, and no one can take it away from him. Do you understand?” the doctor retorted in a scathing voice.

Darius who heard the whole conversation felt rage bubble up in his chest at the doctor’s statements. It seemed that the staff in Serene Hospital had a habit of blatantly looking down on people.

He then turned back and started walking towards the direction the doctor was and soon came into their line of sight.

There was a young man who looked to be a little above twenty, probably twenty two years of age, with a dejected expression on his face, and a thin middle aged man in a white lab coat with a mocking expression on his face.

As Darius wasn’t walking silently, his footsteps could be heard clearly by the two people. The two of them ceased their conversation and turned to Darius with inquisitiveness on their faces.

“What is going on here? Why wouldn’t you give his grandmother a room?”. Darius asked angrily the moment he was within hearing range of the doctor.

“And who do you think you are to question my decisions?” The doctor retorted angrily.

From what he could see, Darius was barely above twenty. How could he allow someone of that age to question his decision?

“You don’t need to know who I am; what you are doing is wrong by all means. Don’t you people at Serene Hospital have work ethics?” Darius asked scathingly, fury in his eyes.

The doctor became embarrassed at Darius question, but the embarrassment soon turned to anger.

“Who do you think you are to question Serene Hospital work ethics?!” He yelled angrily.

“Security! Security!” The doctor bellowed furiously. He was going to kick Darius out of the hospital!

The loud shouts of the doctor calling for security attracted the attention of several nurses, doctors, and even some patients as their curiosity made them flock to the direction of the noise.

“What are you calling security for? Are you planning to kick me out of the hospital?” Darius asked with a light smirk on his face.

The smirk only served to infuriate the doctor even more, which made him increase his shouts for the security. It was during such shouts that a middle aged woman walked up to the three of them and asked in a haughty voice.

“What’s the problem Dr. Hills?”

Darius’ whose back was turned to the middle aged woman immediately turned back to face the woman when he heard the familiar voice. The moment he did however; his eyes widened in surprise.

“Director Yul?” Darius asked in surprise.

Director Yul also had a surprised expression on her face as she couldn’t understand what Darius was doing the hospital!

Darius’ treatment was classified top class due to his sensitive identity, so Director Yul had no idea that Darius was in the hospital. She could still remember what happened the last time they met, and the experience reminded her that Darius wasn’t someone to be trifled with.

Dr. Hills who was very confident when calling for the security earlier started having second thoughts when he saw that the young man and Director Yul had some sort of history together. Sweat started pooling on his back, and he could feel that the following events wouldn’t end in the direction he wanted it to.

The doctors and nurses who gathered due to Dr. Hill's shouts all had the same thought. Director Yul was a big shot in the hospital, so the fact that Darius could converse freely with her made them pay close attention to Darius.

"I asked you a question Dr. Hills. What is the problem?" Director Yul asked again.

Dr. Hills was about to explain, but Darius beat him to it.

"Why don't we let this young man here explain what happened?" Darius suggested while pushing the young man who was pleading with Dr. Hills earlier into the spotlight.

The young man was a bit nervous with several eyes on him, but he narrated the whole incident that occurred and the conversation between him and Dr. Hills before Darius' arrival.

As he narrated the events, anger appeared on the face of Director Yul. By the time he was done with narrating the events, Director Yul was completely livid. With fury in her eyes, she turned to Dr. Hills and asked in a rage filled voice.

"Dr. Hills, is this true?"

Dr. Hills wanted the ground to open up and swallow him that moment. He had no idea that the situation would attract Director Yul's attention.

"Answer me. Is what this young man said true?" Director Yul asked again angrily.

"Yes; but-" Dr. Hills started, but Director Yul cut him short. "Dr. Hills, you are now fired."