

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 146

Chapter 146 "Darius Reid?!" Mr. Joseph questioned in disbelief. As the General Manager of Torrent Automobiles he was considered a part of the upper echelon in the company, so there was no way he hadn't heard of the Reid Consortium.

It was a financial group that Torrent Automobiles could never hope to compete with, as just one of the companies under the Reid consortium was more than enough to completely crush Torrent Automobiles, which was a second class company at most. Moreover, according to his boss, there was now a new chairman in the Reid Consortium, and he distinctly remembered that the chairman's name was Darius Reid. If this young man in front of him was truly the chairman of the Reid Consortium, then he had to adjust his attitude immediately!

"Do you know me?" Darius asked calmly, arching one of his eyebrows at Mr. Joseph's sudden attitude change.

"Of course Mr. Reid! How could I not know you?" Mr. Joseph said cheerfully; completely changing his attitude. His sudden change in attitude shocked everyone present; and even Director Yul was taken aback at Mr. Joseph's attitude change.

The Mr. Joseph she knew was a very arrogant and conceited person; and he rarely treated anyone with respect; but he was now being so servile to someone, and moreover, the person was even more than a decade younger than him!

This was completely astonishing! The person most affected by the change was none other than Dr. Hills. A bad premonition suddenly overshadowed him when he saw how respectful his backer, Mr. Joseph was behaving to Darius.

"That makes things easier then." Darius said slowly; a small smile now appearing on his face.

"What do you think about my earlier suggestion? Would you give me some face and cut my friend here Director Yul some slack?" Darius asked calmly, a small smile on his face. "Director Yul right here is your friend?" Mr. Joseph asked; a surprised expression appearing on his face.

"Yes." Darius replied flatly. "Ah. Of course she is." Mr. Joseph said respectfully. He then turned to Director Yul and performed a very shocking act.

He bowed his head down in apology!

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“Forgive my actions earlier Director Yul. I was in the wrong. I will accept any room the hospital wishes to allocate to me. From now on, treat me like you would a normal patient.

There is no need for the special privileges anymore.” Mr. Joseph said in a sincere tone.

For a moment, Director Yul, Dr. Hills, and everyone present couldn't open their mouth to say anything as their brains failed to register the sight in front of them. 'Mr. Joseph bowed his head to a mere Director in the hospital?'

'In addition, he even apologized to her?'

'Is this the same Mr. Joseph I know?'

These were the thoughts running through their mind as they watched the sight in front of them. If they weren't here when this happened, they would never have believed such a thing could happen no matter what.

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't be as shocked as this; but Mr. Joseph was a major shareholder in the hospital with a 25% stake in the company! This made it completely different.

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Finally, Director Yul came to her senses, so she quickly helped Mr. Joseph up and said in a meek voice.

“There is no problem at all Mr. Joseph. I will make sure you have one of the best rooms to yourself.” Director Yul promised.

What a joke. How could Mr. Joseph, a major shareholder in the hospital demand to be treated the same way as other patients? That was completely unreasonable, so there was no way she would let that happen.

Mr. Joseph then raised his head up and smiled respectfully to Darius; before turning his gaze on Dr. Hills who had sweat running down his back.

“Why didn’t you tell me that someone else has already paid for the hospital room? Are you trying to paint me in a bad light?!” Mr. Joseph questioned Dr. Hills angrily.

Dr. Hills wanted the ground to open up and swallow him at that moment. He couldn’t understand how something that was supposed to end how he expected it to suddenly spiraled out of his control.

“But Mr. Joseph, you told me to get you a hospital room in five minutes no matter what. The only way for me to do that was to strip him of his room!” Dr. Hills pleaded pitifully.

However, all he got in return was a heavy slap from Mr. Joseph.

Slap! “How dare you?!” Mr. Joseph yelled furiously, but he kept glancing at the direction Darius stood. He needed to push the blame of his actions to someone else, and since Director Yul was labeled a friend of Darius, Dr. Hills was the most suitable scapegoat.

Dr. Hills probably realized that after the heavy slap, and he plopped down to the ground in disbelief, his hands on his cheeks. Mr. Joseph didn’t spare him another glance and turned to Darius before saying in a courteous tone

“Don’t worry Mr. Reid. I will take full responsibilities for my actions by paying for this young man’s hospital bills. He wouldn’t have to pay a single dime for his grandmother’s treatment as all the costs will be borne by me,” Mr. Joseph said courteously, Darius didn’t say anything in response for a brief moment, and sweat pooled on Mr. Joseph’s forehead. He had to please Darius no matter what. This was a situation of life and death for him.

Darius merely glanced at the young man in question, and when he saw a surprised yet happy expression on his face, probably glad that he could save money for his grandmother’s

treatment, he turned back to Mr. Joseph and smiled.

“Thank you.” Mr. Joseph let out a sigh of relief at Darius words. It meant that Darius had decided not to push the issue further. It was insane, but since Darius learnt of this issue, the final outcome had always rested in his hands. It was the power that came with him being a member of the Reid family.

“Let me walk you to your room Mr. Reid.” Mr. Joseph said politely, and when Darius didn’t reject his offer, he gladly accompanied Darius to his hospital room.

The doctors, nurses, patients and Director Yul all gazed at Darius sturdy back as he walked side by side with Mr. Joseph. The whole turn of events of had left them with a crucial question. "Just who was Darius Reid?"

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 147**

Chapter 147 There was no other fiasco with the doctors or staff in Serene Hospital, and after two days as the doctor said, Darius was discharged from the hospital.

The fast rate at which he was discharged was quite shocking to the medical personnel attending to Darius. The reason was because a critical wound like the one Darius incurred should have one bedridden for more than a month even after a successful surgery, yet Darius was discharged in less than a week. :

It was completely unheard of.

Of course, this was due to the self healing trait of the golden liquid, but as the medical personnel had no idea of the golden liquid in Darius' body system, their shock at his fast healing rate was understandable.

Another peculiar thing was that the surgery Darius had left no scar on his chest! It was as smooth as an egg, and without the medical records, it would be impossible to tell that a surgery was performed on Darius.

Darius had just finished changing from his hospital gown to his casual wear when he heard a loud knock on his hospital door. An equally loud voice soon followed suit.

"Mr. Reid!" a male voice sounded courteously from outside the hospital door. "Come in." Darius replied calmly.!

The door opened and a young man in his early thirties walked in. Of course, the young man was none other than Mr. Joseph.

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Ever since the fiasco with Dr. Hills, Mr. Joseph had always made it a habit to stick to Darius. He completely shed his previous conceited and arrogant attitude and adopted a humble one. Everyone was shocked to see Mr. Joseph act so courteous and servile to Darius. It was a strange sight that it was almost bizarre.

Darius however wasn't affected by Mr. Joseph's attitude. He couldn't care less about a minor character like Joseph. This wasn't the first time people were being servile and humble to him after learning his identity.

He didn't try to chase Joseph away either. He would only be in the hospital for two more days, and people like Joseph would never completely leave him alone even if he said so. After all this was his chance to elevate his status and that of Torrent Automobiles. He would never let a chance like this pass him by. Moreover, after Darius was discharged from the hospital, there would be little chance of them meeting in the future. They were in completely different worlds after all. This was why Mr.

Joseph was trying so hard to impress Darius during this short period. "Mr. Reid, I heard you are getting discharged today, Is there anything you would like me to do for you?" Mr. Joseph asked the second he walked into the hospital room. "None at the moment." Darius replied flatly while adjusting the cuffs on his shirt. Mr. Joseph didn't say anything after Darius' statement and simply waited until Darius was done dressing up before accompanying him out of the hospital room,

After walking for a few minutes, the two of them exited the hospital. There was a very luxurious black Bentley parked just outside the hospital doors, and Darius recognized the vehicle as the Bentley Bruce had used to pick him up from the police station when he was nearly assassinated in Dragon Estate.

The appearance of the luxurious Bentley attracted attention as usual, but Darius was already used to it.

Mr. Joseph who was beside Darius at that time however had his jaws wide open at the sight of the black Bentley.

As the General Manager of an automobile company, Mr. Joseph was more adept and more knowledgeable about cars than anyone present, so he naturally knew how expensive the black Bentley was.

It was worth well over ten million dollars! It was an amount that he was not sure he would be able to earn even after working as the General Manager of Torrent Automobiles for five years! .2

Darius walked over to where the black Bentley was parked, the door already opened for him to enter. Once he got into the Bentley, the door automatically shut, and the Bentley sped out of the hospital ground.

All the while, there was only one thought on Joseph's mind.

'He was glad he had made the right choice.' Meanwhile, in the Bentley, Bruce was the one driving the luxury car, and this arrangement was demanded by James Reid, Darius' grandfather.

"It's glad to see you fully healthy once again." Bruce said as Darius settled into his seat.

"Thank you." Darius replied courteously. The rest of the ride was uneventful. Bruce and Darius kept having light conversation with each other, but as the journey went on, the interval between Darius replies became longer and longer. Eventually, there was no more reply from Darius, and when Bruce took a glance at the passenger's seat through the mirror, he realized that Darius had fallen asleep along the ride.

Letting out a smile, he slowed the Bentley's speed in order to let Darius have enough sleep. They weren't in a rush to reach their destination after all. By the time Darius finally woke up, Bruce was just five minutes away from the Reid Mansion. "Sorry. I fell asleep halfway the journey." Darius apologized sheepishly. "It's alright Young Master Reid." Bruce replied with a smile on his face. Darius didn't say anything after that, and soon enough, the Bentley came to a stop in the Reid Mansion

Darius alighted from the Bentley and made his way inside the mansion. He didn't go to room; but instead headed straight to his grandfather's study room. It had been a while since he last met his grandfather, and knowing him, Darius guessed that he must have been very worried. Darius knocked twice on the sturdy study room door before opening it and entering the room, without waiting for a response from his grandfather, "Darius!" His grandfather greeted happily, and there was a huge smile on his face the moment he saw Darius.

Darius walked over to him and gave him a tight hug. They stayed in the hugging position for more than a minute before his grandfather finally broke away. "Sit, and then tell me what happened exactly." His grandfather said strongly as he took his own seat.

Darius obeyed and took his seat before narrating the events surrounding Alice's kidnap once again. When Darius was done narrating the incidents that occurred, there was a blatant expression of rage on his grandfather's face.

There was a brief moment of silence before Darius' grandfather spoke up. "I would have already taken action against the Finn Conglomerate, but Michael Finn's father, Maxwell Finn invited the two of us to dinner in IUV Xenon Hotels." His grandfather said in a stoic voice. Darius arched an eyebrow at his grandfather's statement. He didn't expect that Michael's father would invite him and his grandfather for dinner. "Why?" Darius couldn't help but ask. He was genuinely curious to know what Michael's father reason was for inviting him and his grandfather for dinner. "He didn't say so." His grandfather shook his head and replied. There was another brief silence, and both of them thought about the dinner invitation for a while before Darius' grandfather suddenly said in a domineering voice.

"He must want to plead for leniency with this invitation, so we will accept his invitation for dinner. However, if he doesn't give us a satisfactory reason for us to be lenient with them, then even God will not be able to save them from the hell I will unleash on them."

Darius' grandfather swore, a dangerous glint in his eyes, and even though the threat was not directed at him, Darius felt chills run down his spine.