

## The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 31

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Darius was obviously unaware of the conversation between the duo security guards. Instead he was smitten by the luxury and opulence of the estate. The entire estate was crammed with opulent shops and several tall buildings. Numerous pricey sedans and sports cars sped down the street. The shops were noticeably superior to those found outside the estate. Darius had no idea that such an opulent location existed. It seemed very surreal to him.

In his fascinated state, he had forgotten that Bruce had never given him a specific location to visit. He only realized after a while that Bruce had only mentioned Dragon Estate and the manager.

He brought out his phone and called Bruce. The phone didn't ring once before Bruce picked up the call.

"Hello Young Master Reid. Is anything the problem?" Bruce answered in an overly respectful voice.

"Hm. I'm at Dragon Estate now and I just recalled that you only mentioned the Estate and the Manager. There are several housing apartments in this estate. Could you please specify the exact place you want me to visit?" Darius explained. "Absolutely Young Master Reid! It is a blunder on my part. Please pardon my incompetence." Bruce apologized worriedly, afraid of angering Darius. "Don't worry about it. Just tell me the exact location I have to visit." Darius said impatiently. It was mid afternoon now and he was already running out of time.

"Yes yes. Please visit the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence and ask for the Manager there. She'll drop whatever she's doing and attend to you immediately." Bruce said. "Alright. Thank you." Darius said before disconnecting the call.

"Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence? What's with the corny names? This isn't a Chinese movie." Darius mumbled as he input the name into his Map direction on his phone.

<Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence found. Please follow the directions below>

Darius followed the directions and after a few minutes of walking he finally arrived at his destination. However the sight before him rendered him speechless.

He couldn't find the right words to describe the sight before him. The Residence was completely stunning. It was as imposing as a residence could be. Darius had seen

several high rise buildings on his way here but none of them could compare to the building in front of him.

Although the building was named Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, it was more of a penthouse. The gates in front of the Residence were by far more imposing than the gates to the estate itself.

Darius walked slowly but confidently towards the building's gates. Unlike the first time he

approached the gates to the estate, no security guards appeared to stop him this time.

It was expected as the security in the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence was of the highest class. Not just anyone could enter the Dragon Estate as each person living or working in Dragon Estate had a verified identity. It was why they didn't station or hire any security personnel to guard the entrance to the Residence.

It was also the reason Dan was concerned about Thomas' decision to let an unknown stranger into the Dragon Estate. Although they occasionally let strangers with expensive cars pass through the gates, they made certain to verify the identities of such strangers. Darius was the first exception, and the only person who had not had his identity verified before being allowed through

Darius made his way past the luxurious gates and entered the lobby of the imposing residence. The lobby was just as extravagant as the exterior of the building. Several golden chandeliers hung from the luxurious ceiling of the lobby while the floors of the lobby were shiny and polished to perfection.

The lobby was empty with only few people present. There was a female receptionist in the counter of the lobby.

Darius admired the interior of the lobby greatly. The superb and lavish design of the lobby showed how expensive the residence was. The few people glanced at him for a fleeting moment before going back to their business.

He approached the receptionist after he had finished admiring the lobby. The lobby was luxurious and delicately designed, but it couldn't compete with the Reid Mansion. When compared to his grandfather's house, everything seemed subpar. It made him wonder how much money his grandfather had spent to make his mansion more luxurious than the lobby of the Dragon Estate's most expensive residence.

When the female receptionist noticed Darius approaching her, she cast a glance his way. The first thing she did was scan his outfit, which she did while smiling broadly. Her smile, however, froze when she saw his outfit.

Despite the fact that Darius was tall and handsome, with broad shoulders and a well developed body, the outfit he wore was very plain in comparison to the outfits of the people who usually visited the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence.

Her evaluation of Darius instantly dropped to an all time low. She concluded that he was probably here to visit someone who lived here as there was no way such a person could afford the cheapest apartment here. Darius was oblivious of her thoughts as he walked up to her. He had no way of knowing what was going through her mind. "Hello. May I speak with the manager of this residence?" Darius inquired. The receptionist ignored Darius like he didn't even exist. What a joke. Meet the manager? As plainly dressed as he was? Who did he think he was to demand a meeting with the manager? Who did he think he was to request a meeting with the boss? Even reputable visitors were not guaranteed meetings with the manager, let alone a no-name stranger.

When a minute passed and the receptionist did not respond to his question, he assumed she had not heard him correctly. He repeated his question to her as politely as he could.

"Hello. May I speak with the manager of this residence?" Darius inquired once more, raising his voice so that the receptionist could hear him clearly.

The receptionist finally responded to Darius. She could no longer ignore him now that he had made his voice louder lest she attracted the attention of the people in the lobby.

"Do you have an appointment with the manager?" The receptionist asked bluntly. Darius frowned at the tone of her voice. Weren't receptionists supposed to be polite? Why was the lady being rude to him?

"I don't, but—" Darius began to explain, but was abruptly cut off by the receptionist.

"I'm sorry, but unless you have an appointment with the manager, you are not permitted to see her." The receptionist rudely interrupted him.

Darius scowled once more when he saw how rudely she was treating him, but he kept his cool and ignored her behavior.

"Okay. Could you please inform her that Darius Reid has arrived and wishes to see her?" Darius inquired.

"As I previously stated, you are not permitted to see the manager unless you have an appointment with her. Please leave and make an appointment before returning here the next time." The receptionist responded angrily. Darius glared at the receptionist for a few seconds when he heard her reply. He couldn't believe the attitude of the receptionist. How could they allow someone like that to work here?

It was understandable that she did not want him to meet with the manager because he had not scheduled an appointment with her, but it was her attitude that irritated him. She could easily have called the manager to notify her of his presence, but she chose not to.

Darius didn't need anybody to tell him that the receptionist was looking down on him. He had spent so many years at the bottom of the society to not be able to know when someone was clearly looking down on him. Darius, irritated by the receptionist's demeanor, took his phone from his pocket and dialed Bruce's number.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 32**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 32

Chapter 32 The receptionist looked at Darius with contempt. She didn't understand what he was trying to do? Was he intending to use his phone to make a call as a display of his strength? Darius noticed her contemptuous expression but ignored her. The phone rang only once before Bruce picked up the phone call.

"Young Master Reid! Is everything alright Young Master?!" Bruce inquired anxiously.

"Yes. Everything is alright." Darius replied in a reassuring tone.

Bruce let out an audible sigh of relief on the other end of the phone. The young master was alright "If everything is alright then why did you call Young Master Reid?" Bruce asked; confusion evident in his voice.

"Hm. I'm currently at the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, and the receptionist has refused me a meeting with the residence's manager. Could you please notify the manager that I am waiting for her in the lobby?" Darius inquired cheerfully, his gaze fixed on the receptionist as he spoke.

"How dare she?! She'll be there at once. Please exercise some patience young master." Bruce said in a pleading voice.

Darius nodded softly as he spoke to Bruce on the other end of the phone, unaware of the storm he had just sparked. "Alright. Tell her to hurry. I don't have all day." Darius added. "Certainly, Young Master Reid. Please forgive me." Bruce responded with a firm tone before hanging up the phone. Bruce shouted angrily as soon as he was certain the phone call was over. He was absolutely enraged! How dare they treat a member of the Reid family like a common guest?! Were the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence's employees planning to die?

Would they have been the best apartment complex in Dragon Estate if the Reid consortium hadn't stepped in when they needed it the most?

Or did they forget who owned 95% of the shares of Dragon Estate itself?

Making a member of the Reid family unable to meet with a mere manager because of a receptionist? And not just any member, but the new head of the Reid consortium himself? He would give the manager a piece of his mind!

He dialed the number of the manager of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, still enraged from the phone call with Darius.

[Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence: Manager's office]

The manager, a stunning woman in her late thirties, sat behind a brown mahogany desk,

WUIKIUS VIL JIBDET of documents. Every month, the profits from the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence were absolutely astounding

One quick glance revealed a number of documents stacked on top of the table. It was no wonder that she didn't meet with just anybody. She had so much work waiting for her that she was unable to toss them aside just for the sake of socializing,

However, she couldn't trust anyone to handle the work other than herself. Her secretary and personal assistant helped her out with other things such as managing her schedules and appointments and meeting with several prominent figures in her stead,

It wasn't that she didn't want to delegate some of the work to her secretary, but she couldn't. She was well aware of how difficult it had been for her to reach this level. She literally had to go through hell to reach her current level. She would never have gotten to her current level without Mr. Bruce's assistance.

She let out a sigh when she thought of Mr. Bruce. He was at a level that she couldn't reach no matter how much she tried. The gap between them was like the distance between heaven and earth. It was insurmountable.

Everything seemed so mundane to her when she became the manager of this residence and began handling billions of dollars in profit. The people she felt were the sky were no longer so unreachable. Instead they were now beneath her level and had to look up to her. Yet that wasn't the case for Mr. Bruce. 1

Despite her current status she still had to bow her head and listen obediently whenever he was talking. He could easily dismiss her from her position with the snap of his fingers. It was just how powerful Mr. Bruce was.

Her phone, which was on the table, rang abruptly as she was reflecting, jarring her out of her reverie. She frowned when she heard her phone ring. She usually put her phone on 'Do not disturb' mode as she didn't want any distractions until she was done with her

work. She was about to disconnect the call when she saw the caller ID. Immediately she did, she stood up abruptly and answered in an overtly respectful tone.

“Mr. Bruce!” The manager spoke politely and respectfully.

Mr. Bruce’s response, on the other hand, wasn’t what she expected. “You ungrateful soul!” Bruce exploded; yelling at her from the other end of the phone. “Is this how you treat your benefactors?! Did you forget who made you what you are?!” Bruce continued yelling. He was absolutely furious!

The manager had a wronged expression on her face. She didn’t know what she had done to warrant such a reaction from Bruce. She had clearly followed all his instructions to the letter; and ungrateful? When was she ever ungrateful to him? If anything she was overly grateful to him!

“Mr. Bruce please calm down. I assure you that I remember everything you’ve done to place me where I am. How could I ever be ungrateful to you? Please calm down and tell me what the issue is.” The manager pleaded. She really didn’t know what she had done to anger Bruce this way.

Unfortunately, Bruce was having none of her pleas. “Calm down?! You want me to calm down?!” Bruce hollered.

“And you mean to tell me that you don’t know what the issue is?! How dare you?!”

“Didn’t I tell you that I have a very important guest coming over? And that you were to treat him with the highest respect?! How dare you deny a meeting with him?! Are you out of your mind?!” Bruce yelled.

Without even waiting for her response Bruce continued shouting.

“I’ll give you one opportunity to redeem yourself. That guest is waiting for you downstairs. If you don’t give him a satisfactory welcome and treat him the way I asked you to then I promise you that you will NOT like the consequences.” Bruce threatened and without even waiting for her reply he hung up.

## **The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 33**

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 33

Chapter 33 When the manager of the Dragon Lord’s Imperial Residence heard Mr. Bruce’s threat, she was completely taken aback. He had repeatedly informed her that an extremely important guest would be arriving and that she should treat him with the utmost respect, but she had no idea that the guest had already arrived. If she had, she would have dropped what she was doing and attended to the guest immediately!

Even though she was the manager of Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, she had witnessed how Mr. Bruce treated those who were obviously superior to her. If Bruce could treat the people superior to her like ants, how important was the person who Mr. Bruce himself had referred to as an extremely important guest?

without any delay the manager stood up, picked her phone and ran out of her office. She had to make amends for her actions no matter what otherwise she would have to face the brunt of Mr. Bruce's anger!

Meanwhile, in the lobby of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, the receptionist was glaring at Darius with great contempt. She found his attitude to be unbelievable.

Darius certainly appeared to be a well-to-do person now that he had changed his poor clothes for very decent ones, but his outfit was still considerably below that of the people who usually visited the residence; therefore he was no one important in the eyes of the receptionist.

Now such an unimportant person had demanded a meeting with the manager of this imperial residence, like as if he owned the place. To make matters worse, he had not even booked an appointment with the manager yet!

As if that wasn't enough, the shameless stranger had made a phone call demanding the person on the other end of the line to inform the manager of his presence and tell her to meet with him. He even added that he was in a hurry!

She couldn't believe the level of shamelessness one had to have to pull off such a stunt. It was beyond her comprehension. There was simply no way this stranger could be so important that the manager herself would have to meet him in person. Besides, she had seen several people who were important and she was sure that this stranger was not one of them.

She was about to call the security personnel to chase Darius out of the building when someone rushed into the lobby.

Darius and the receptionist both looked in the direction the person was coming from. The receptionist saw that the figure looked very familiar but she couldn't tell who the person was because of the distance between them.

Only when the person approach her did the receptionist recognize who she was. It was none other than the manager of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence herself!

The receptionist was stunned! They rarely saw the manager of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence except at official events and ceremonies involving the residence.

What was she doing here? Wasn't she supposed to be preoccupied with matters pertaining to the residence?!

The manager rushed up to where Darius was and the receptionist standing behind the counter

and asked in an urgent tone. "Has someone named Darius Reid come here to look for me?" the manager inquired, staring directly at the receptionist. "Darius Reid?" the receptionist asked. She had certainly heard that name before. Almost immediately, Darius' handsome face popped up in her mind. It was as if Darius was reading her mind, because as soon as his face flashed through her mind, a male voice sounded in the lobby. "That would be me." Darius spoke up, Darius spoke up, his gaze drifting to the manager.

The manager instantly turned to face Darius. The moment she did however, she was rendered speechless.

Mr. Bruce had mentioned an important guest therefore she expected the guest to be someone who was either middle aged or older than Mr. Bruce himself. However that wasn't the case! The guest she was told to entertain was someone who looked to be in his early twenties. That wasn't the only thing. Not only was he very young, he was very handsome too!

The manager immediately bowed her head to Darius. Now wasn't the time to be smitten by his looks. This was someone who was unreachable to her and also someone she had to please at all costs.

"Welcome to Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, Mr. Reid. It's an honor to meet you sir." The manager said in a very polite tone. "Hm. Are you the manager of this residence?" Darius inquired casually.

"Yes sir. I am the manager of this residence." The manager answered as politely as ever.

Darius nodded lightly. The receptionist on the other hand wasn't finding the situation interesting at all! She knew that she was in deep trouble!

The moment she saw the manager rush into the lobby looking very flustered just a few minutes after Darius ended his phone call, she knew that Darius was no ordinary person. After all, no ordinary person could make the manager of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence come down so quickly!

The receptionist immediately turned to Darius, a pleading expression on her face. She hoped that Darius would take the hint and not mention her rude behavior to the manager. Unfortunately, Darius did the exact opposite of what she wanted him to do. "I see. Then you should keep a close eye on your employees, shouldn't you?" Darius



inquired, his voice darkening as his gaze shifted from the manager to the receptionist. The manager took note of the change in Darius' voice and also shifted her gaze to the receptionist.

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Reid?" the manager asked, moving her gaze away from the receptionist and back to Darius.

Darius smirked.

"Well, I told the receptionist here thirty minutes ago to notify you of my presence, but she

didn't. She was also very rude to me, a visitor here. If she treats other guests here in this manner, it would be detrimental to the residence's image, wouldn't it?" Darius questioned, maintaining eye contact with the receptionist.

The manager's demeanor instantly changed when she heard Darius' question. She shifted her gaze back to the receptionist and stared at her deeply before asking in a dangerously low voice. "Is this true, Miss Maureen?"

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 34**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 34

Chapter 34 The receptionist; whose name was Maureen looked at Darius again with a pleading gaze. She figured out that Darius was way higher than the manager herself in the social hierarchy therefore if Darius forgave her rude behavior then the Manager would naturally drop it.

Unfortunately for her, Darius didn't give her the time of the day.

"I asked if what Mr. Reid here says is true Maureen?" the manager repeated loudly, narrowing her eyes at Maureen.

"It was a misunderstanding Manager Elle. I didn't know that you were expecting a visitor. Please pardon my impudence!" Elle begged. She saw that Darius wasn't going to forgive her and neither was he going to plead her case to the Manager. The only option left for her was to plead for mercy herself.

"So it is true then." Manager Elle said in a sad tone. It was no wonder Mr. Bruce was very angry at her. The attitude that Maureen showed to Darius was not just unacceptable but also very unprofessional.

She sighed. It seemed that she had been very busy with other aspects of the residence that she had forgotten to keep the attitudes of her employees in check.

“Maureen, I told you personally that as a receptionist here that first impressions matters a lot didn’t I?” Manager Elle asked in a lucid tone.

“Yes you did Manager Elle.” The receptionist as answered remorsefully as she could. She figured out that maybe if she showed how remorseful she was, the Manager was going to let her off the hook this time.

“I see. I’m glad that you admitted that I informed you of that particular detail.” The manager said.

“Because you have disobeyed that rule by being rude and disrespectful to Mr. Darius here, Miss Maureen, you have just been fired.” The manager said in a cold tone.

Maureen felt her whole world crashing down at that moment. She was unable to save herself from the consequences of her action.

It should be noted that any job in the Dragon Estate was a job with very high pay compared to other places. The benefits that came with the job were also very lucrative when compared to other places.

In Maureen’s case, she wasn’t just working in the Dragon Estate, but working in the Dragon Lord’s Imperial Residence itself, the most expensive housing complex in the whole of Dragon Estate.

It was the dream job for her with an extremely high pay, feeding allowances and most importantly free accommodation. The free accommodation was definitely the best part to Maureen as she was able to live in the Dragon Lord’s Imperial Residence, and although it was the staff quarters, it was still a very luxurious place for someone of her social status to live.

That wasn’t the only benefits she had. She had constantly bragged to her friends about her

working in the Dragon Lord’s Imperial Residence, enjoying the looks of envy and admiration on their faces whenever she mentioned it to them. It gave a false sense of superiority that she was better than her friends.

However that wasn’t the case now. She was no longer an employee at the Dragon Lord’s Imperial Residence, meaning that she was stripped of all the benefits that came with being one,

A huge wave of regret washed over her as she stood motionless. If only she had been polite to Darius, all this wouldn’t have happened. Perhaps she might have even gotten

rewarded by the manager for treating her guest well. It was over for her now. She had nobody to blame for her predicament. She was the one who brought this upon herself.

“I expect you to leave this place in the next 2 hours. That should be more than enough time for you to get your properties from the staff quarters and leave.” The manager continued in a cold tone.

“If you haven’t left the premises after 2 hours then the consequences will be very severe.” The manager threatened.

Satisfied with the punishment she had meted out to Maureen, she turned to face Darius, and now no traces of her cold attitude could be found.

“I’m sorry you had to see that Mr. Reid, and I’m sorry for her uncouth behavior towards you. It was definitely my fault. I assure you that I will take full responsibility for my employee’s unprofessional behavior.” Manager Elle said to Darius in a pleading tone.

Her heart was beating rapidly as she awaited a response from Darius. She had never met Darius before so she didn’t know if he would be satisfied with the dismissal of the rude receptionist or if her dismissal was not enough to quench his anger.

She had met several important people due to the nature of her job and she knew what kind of havoc they could wreak when they were offended. She sincerely hoped that Darius wasn’t one of them, otherwise there wouldn’t be able to tell how far they had to go to pacify him.

Darius on the other hand didn’t care about the dismissal of the receptionist. He was already used to being looked down upon by various people.

However, this did not mean that he was going to be merciful to Maureen. Frankly speaking, she deserved whatever punishment she got as she was the orchestrator of her own downfall. Everything she got was as a result of her own doing.

Darius sighed when he saw Manager Elle still bowing her head and waiting for a response from him.

“It’s alright, Manager Elle. I just hope that you keep a closer watch on your employees so that such a thing wouldn’t repeat itself again.” Darius said in a casual tone.

Manager Elle felt a huge sense of relief wash over her when she heard Darius’ statement.

“Certainly Mr. Reid. I assure you that such a thing would never happen again!” Manager Elle declared with sincerity. She vowed silently to monitor the behavior of her employees closely this time. She would never allow anyone to soil the reputation of the Dragon Lord’s Imperial

Residence!

(That's good to hear Manager Elle." Darius said. "Now that we've got that out of the way, I think it's time for you to show me around, isn't it?"

"Most definitely Mr. Reid." The manager answered cheerily. "This way Mr. Reid."

And with that statement, the manager led Darius out of the lobby and into a gold plated elevator.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 35**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 35

Chapter 35

The interior of the elevator was just like anywhere else in the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, Luxurious, The whole elevator seemed like it was made of the most expensive materials.

After a few minutes, the elevator stopped. Manager Elle pushed a button and the elevator opened. The duo exited the elevator and started walking in an equally luxurious hallway.

Darius admired the luxurious designs of the hallway. Everything in the hallway was beautifully done and looked like a lot of care had been given to them to give them the beautiful look they had.

"Are you enjoying the view Mr. Reid?" Elle asked. She saw how intrigued Darius was by the various designs in the hallway and inexplicably felt proud. She had put in a lot of work to make sure that only the best materials and best workers handled the designs in the residence. "Actually I am." Darius confessed. He was truly enjoying the view. Although the designs still lost out to those in his grandfather's mansion, it was still very beautiful.

"I'm glad you do, Mr. Reid." Elle said proudly as they walked down the hallway.

After walking for another five minutes, Elle finally came to stop in front of two giant doors.

The doors were just as striking as the other designs in the residence. Two dragon figures were exquisitely placed on the handles of the doors, and with several diamonds placed in different parts of the door. "Following Mr. Bruce instructions, I arranged the

most luxurious apartment for you to stay in. I'm sure that this apartment will be to your liking." Elle announced as they both stood in front of the doors.

Darius wondered what Bruce had told Elle that she decided to show him the most luxurious apartment in the residence. As long as the place was decent, then everything was alright. He didn't need his new apartment to be overly expensive and overly luxurious. Elle pressed several buttons on the door lock, verified her fingerprints and biometrics before the door opened. Darius watched all these with an intrigued expression on his face. The security to the apartment was top notch. When they both entered the apartment and stepped into the living room, Darius became speechless. He couldn't believe what his eyes were seeing. It was like he was in a whole new world altogether!

The floors sparkled as they were polished to perfection, so much that Darius could see his reflection on the floors. The ceilings were lavishly designed with various deluxe chandeliers hung on the ceilings.

A very large TV hung on the wall of the living room, with several top notch electrical gadgets arranged neatly beside it.

The walls of the room looked like they were painted by a painter who was the best in his field. It was very beautiful.

Darius stood motionlessly and gazed at the living room. He was unable to hide the shock from what he saw, making it obvious on his face.

(This is the living room Mr. Reid." Elle spoke up, a hint of pride in her voice. She had worked tirelessly to refurbish and redesign this apartment to make it the best in the residence as Mr. Bruce told her to. Therefore she was very proud of herself and satisfied when she saw Darius reaction to the living room. It meant that her hard work and sleepless nights were not in vain. 2

(This way to the bedrooms Mr. Reid." Elle said again, successfully drawing Darius attention back to her.

Darius nodded and followed Elle past the living room and into another luxurious hallway. Several abstract paintings were hung on the walls of the hallways, gaining Darius attention. It created an aesthetic feel to the apartment. "There are three bedrooms in this apartment, two guest bedrooms and one master bedroom. Which would you like to see first Mr. Reid?" Elle asked. "Anyone is alright." Darius answered. "Okay. Then I'll show you the master bedroom first." Elle replied. They both walked to another luxurious door with Elle leading the way. She did the same security check she did at the entrance which required a pass code, fingerprints and biometrics before the door swung open, granting them access to the bedroom.

When Darius saw the master bedroom, he was short of words to actually describe it. Calling it luxurious was an understatement.

There was a king sized bed in the middle of the room, with several deluxe chandeliers hung on the ceiling. Not only that, the master bedroom was almost as large as the living room itself.

There was also a very huge balcony in the master bedroom. Darius was once again rendered speechless by the balcony.

It was also luxuriously designed and had a soothing feel to it. The balcony was built at the top most floor of the Dragon Lord's Imperial Residence, so he could overlook the whole area from the balcony, giving a bird eye view of the whole Dragon Estate.

When Darius was done checking the master bedroom, Elle took him to the two guest bedrooms. Of course they were also luxurious, but they fell considerably short of the master bedroom.

There were also other top attractions in the apartment. It had a large inbuilt swimming pool which was on the rooftop of the apartment, a state of the art built in gym, a large office room, and a large study room. "What do you think of this apartment Mr. Reid?" Elle asked after she was done showing him around the apartment.

"It is a very good place. I like it." Darius said sincerely. He truly liked the apartment. It had everything he needed and even more. It was as if the apartment was tailored for him specifically.

Elle let out an audible sigh of relief when she heard his response. She didn't know what she

would do if after all her hard work Darius still rejected the apartment. This was the best apartment in the residence so if Darius didn't like this one there was no doubt that he definitely wouldn't like the other apartments.

"How much would I need to pay for this apartment then?" Darius asked. He had a lot of money now. He wanted to pay for the apartment at once so that he would move in immediately. However, Elle's reply caught him off guard.