

# The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 61

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Chapter 61

The Consortium's Heir chapter 61

Chapter 61 With the issue of his personal assistant sorted out, Darius could finally rest easy. Now he wouldn't have to worry about his workload. The only thing he needed to do was sign the important documents that needed his signature and leave the rest to Erin. His sleep that night was a peaceful one.

The next morning Darius woke up earlier than he usually did. His one week leave the university granted him for being the highest contributor at the charity gala was finally over, and he was resuming school today. 1

As he prepared for school, Darius wondered how his classmates would behave when they saw him now. He had checked the class main chat on his messaging app a few times so that he could be up to date with the happenings at school. During the few times he checked, he saw that they had mentioned him a lot of times.

The events at the charity gala had spread to the majority of the student body. Details of how Darius arrived in a very fancy sports car, outbid both Pearl and David and became the highest contributor in the charity gala had spread so much that there were now different and exaggerated rumors in tandem with the truth.

There were also several rumors about Darius himself. As someone who was known by the student body to be a very poor student, his sudden elevation to one of the richest students in the university was very shocking. In all honesty, it was quite unbelievable.

There were many speculations about how he suddenly became so rich. Some said that he had gotten a high paying job; after all he was quite brilliant, while others said that he had gotten a rich woman to sponsor him by offering her special services. This was also quite believable, as Darius was incredibly good looking and attractive.

There were also other bizarre rumors and speculations, but they were all off the mark. Despite the rumors and speculations, there was no changing the fact that Darius Reid was no longer a pauper. Darius took his shower and had his breakfast before exiting his apartment. On his way down to his private garage, he did not forget to send his grandfather a message, informing him that he had finally gotten an assistant to help him out. After confirming the message had been sent, he got into his Bugatti and drove off. The drive to the university was a quick one. After thirty minutes, he parked his car neatly at a parking space close to where his lectures were being held. It was not that he didn't want to drive his car to the lecture hall. He just didn't want to deal with the crowd that such a conspicuous car would gather at the moment. He was already running late for

class, and he arriving in such a fancy car would inevitably cause a delay that might result in him missing the class.

The lecture hall was only a two minute walk from the parking lot, so Darius was sure that he would be able to make it in time before the lecture started.

As he walked, several people turned to look at him. Darius looked completely different from his past self; therefore they couldn't tell where they had seen him before. Darius noted their stares but paid them no heed. When he got to the lecture hall, the rowdy classroom instantly fell quiet. Unlike the onlookers Darius met on his short walk to the lecture

hall, his classmates were different, as they instantly recognized him at once.

Unlike before when they would start gossiping and making snide remarks about Darius, it wasn't the case this time. They all stared at Darius apprehensively. His status had been greatly elevated in their eyes, so they knew that they had to tread carefully with him now. Darius didn't bother about it as he had long gotten used to receiving stares. When he was still a pauper, he had no friends among his classmates. They all avoided him because he was poor. Now that he was rich, they still avoided him, but for the opposite reason now. They found it hard to approach him now that he was wealthy for fear of offending him.

Darius walked confidently to his seat and sat down. Their wariness would only last a while. Soon enough, they would get over their shyness and start wanting to be his friend not because they liked him, but because of the benefits they could get from being his friend. It was how life was.

The lecturer came in at that moment, signaling the start of the class. Everyone finally stopped stealing glances and focused on the lecture. As intriguing as Darius' rise to wealth was, the lecture still took priority over him. Darius would not hand them certificates after all.

The rest of the school hours passed peacefully. Soon enough, it was 1 pm, the time his lectures for the day ended. Darius was certainly pleased with how the day went. He was on his way to the parking lot when his phone abruptly rang. He checked the caller ID and saw that it was Marcus, his former roommate and friend who was demanding a video call. A warm smile appeared on Darius' face before he accepted the call.

"Hello Darius!" Marcus voice sounded excitedly from the other end of the phone.

"Hello Marcus!" Darius replied just as excitedly as Marcus.

"It's been a while man! I'm sure you've forgotten about us! You've been so busy heh? No more time for US. Is that it?" Marcus asked playfully, but Darius could hear the undertone of hurt in his voice.

Darius sighed inwardly. Indeed he had been so busy the past week that he completely forgot about everything else. The only things that were on his mind were his work and getting a personal assistant, therefore he felt very guilty when he heard Marcus' accusation.

"Of course not. How could I forget about you?" Darius denied immediately.

"I've just been very busy this past week, which was why I was unable to call or text. I'll make it up to you guys today. I promise." Darius pleaded.

"How would you do that? Oh I see that you are close to your department building. Did you attend classes today?" Marcus asked.

"Yes I did. Didn't I promise to take you all out for a meal? Well I'm very free now. What about you?" Darius asked.

"Oh. I'm free now. Rudd and Greg are still busy, but they will be done in a few minutes. We can meet up and have that meal today." Marcus affirmed.

"Alright. Wait for me there. I'll come meet you now." Darius said.

"Okay. We'll be waiting." Marcus replied happily before disconnecting the call. Darius smiled warmly for a brief moment. He thought about driving his car to meet them, but

decided against it when he remembered that his car was a sports car with only two seats. There were three of them, including him making it four. There was no way they would be able to fit into his car.

Darius sighed. He had indeed made a slight blunder when choosing his cars. Out of excitement, he had forgotten that a situation like now might come up. He might have to get another car that was very convenient and spacious soon. After all, he couldn't keep driving his fancy sport cars to every destination he went. With that thought, he turned and began walking toward his three closest friends.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 62**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 62  
Chapter 62

The walk to his friends' location was a short one. After walking for five minutes, he got to his friends' location. When he was still a short distance away from his destination, he caught sight of Marcus and Greg discussing. A smile unknowingly crept up on his face at the sight of his two friends. Delighted, he increased his pace and walked up to them. "Darius!" Greg exclaimed when he saw Darius. He was not present the time Marcus had

a phone call with Darius; therefore he had no idea that Darius decided to hang out with them. It was pleasant surprise for him to see Darius.

“What’s up Greg?” Darius replied; smiling heartily as he gave Greg a bro hug.

“I’ve been alright man. We missed you. Where have you been?” Greg asked as he hugged Darius

“I’ve been really busy these past few days, but don’t worry. I’m free now. We can hangout for a while.” Darius replied pleasantly. Just as Greg was about to reply Darius, Rudd appeared in their line of sight and started walking towards them. He was finally done with his studies for the day.

When Rudd saw Darius, his reaction was more profound than the rest. He hugged and kept asking him questions. It wasn’t until Marcus interrupted him did Darius get a breather. After suggesting that they should continue the questioning at a restaurant, Darius and his roommates boarded a cab to a restaurant.

Marcus, Greg and Rudd were shocked when they reached their destination. The Sky Golden Hotel was a very luxurious hotel meant for classy people. A single meal at the hotel cost over \$ 20,000, and you were only allowed to dine if you had a membership card. If the food cost so much, the membership card would surely not be cheap!

of course, the reason why they were skeptical about Darius’ plans was because they had no idea Darius was now very rich. They didn’t attend the Charity gala as Rudd’s grandmother fell sick. They visited his grandmother in the village and spent a week there after taking leave from the university so that they could nurse her back to good health.

When they came back from Rudd’s village, they were very occupied with their studies and didn’t have time for chit chats and gossips. As a result of this, they had no idea that Darius was the top contributor at the charity gala, and neither did they know of his wealth Darius noticed their looks of apprehension and smiled inwardly before speaking. “Come on guys. What are you still waiting for?” Darius said. The three of them looked at each other before Marcus spoke up.

“Darius, this is Sky Golden Hotel. Everything here is so expensive. I doubt that we could afford it. Why don’t we try another place?” Marcus said. He knew that Darius wasn’t that financially stable and thought that Darius wanted to treat them here because he felt indebted to them, so he tried to talk him out of it. Darius knew what they were thinking, but he didn’t clarify the reason he brought them here “Don’t worry about it and trust me.” Darius said before making his way to the entrance. Left with no choice, Marcus, Greg and Rudd followed him. If they couldn’t afford the meals, they

could always leave. It wouldn't hurt for them to indulge in Darius whims a little.

The interior of the hotel was as exquisite as ever, with numerous classy people seated and having deluxe meals. Marcus, Greg and Rudd looked at their clothing and felt embarrassed. It was way inferior to the people present in the hotel. Darius was dressed casually, however his style still seemed different and classier than theirs.

They expected to be treated with scorn because of their inferior dressing, however they were at a loss for words when a receptionist walked up to Darius and greeted him politely.

Darius was a gold member of the Sky Golden Hotel, and after witnessing his feats at the charity gala, they now knew to treat with more respect than usual. Darius' roommates didn't know this detail naturally, so their shock was understood. "Good day sir. We're pleased to serve you today. How can we help you?" The receptionist asked politely.

"I'm here with my friends." Darius replied, gesturing to the shocked trio behind him. "Direct US to a table and serve US the best meal available on the menu." "Certainly sir." The receptionist replied before clapping her hands softly. Seconds later a waiter dressed neatly in uniform appeared. She gestured to the waiter before making her way back to her spot.

"This way please." The waiter said politely, guiding the four of them to a luxurious table in a corner of the hotel.

Just seconds after taking their seats, more waiters appeared and arranged so many exotic dishes on the table in mere seconds. When they were done, they left the table quietly, leaving the four of them to their meals.

Marcus, Greg and Rudd all stared at Darius with skeptical looks on their faces. This arrangement was too sudden for them to digest. However they had no choice but to go through with it. Rudd took a bite of the meal on his table and resumed his questioning of Darius. Soon enough, the table of four was filled with laughter and happiness.

The meal Darius was having with his former roommates was one of the best in his lives. His roommates had been there for him when he needed them the most, and he was glad to see that they were equally as happy as he was.

"So Darius, do you have any plans of being in a relationship anytime soon?" Rudd asked suddenly as they were having their meal. At this question the table fell silent as everyone stopped talking. They turned their attention to Darius and stared at him intensely, as they did not want to miss his slightest reaction. Darius fell silent for a few moments. He knew why Rudd asked him that question. He most probably wanted to know how hurt he was after Sarah broke up with him.

“No. I don’t have any plan of being in a relationship now. I have so many things to focus on at the moment. Maybe later, I will consider it.” Darius answered with a pained smile. His relationship with Sarah was a disaster. Despite all the efforts he put in, Sarah still ditched him for David

He was terribly hurt by her actions, but that was in the past. Although he no longer had any romantic feelings of any sort towards Sarah, he decided to stay away from intimate relationships for the time being. Besides he still had a lot of work to do. As such, he did not see

himself being in a relationship so soon.

“So what about you Rudd? How long do you plan on staying single?” Darius teased, instantly making Rudd the centre of attraction on their table.

Rudd smiled proudly when he heard Darius’ question. Darius was in for a surprise if he thought that he was still single.

“I’m no longer single!” Rudd declared proudly.

Darius, Marcus and Greg instantly burst into loud cheers when they heard his declaration. Rudd, the least outgoing one of them all had gotten a girlfriend? It was a miracle! “When did this happen?!” Greg asked in excitement.

“Last month.” Rudd answered happily.

“You better introduce US to her soon.” Greg said cheerily.

“Certainly!” Rudd replied happily.

The atmosphere surrounding the table was a jolly and happy one. Darius and the rest finally picked a day next month to come and hang out like this. Rudd also promised to come with his girlfriend on that day, which made Greg and Marcus anticipate the day eagerly. After chitchatting and having fun for one more hour, Darius finally called it quits. He checked the time and saw that it was already getting late.

Darius signaled the waiters to come with their bill. The waiter approached their table quickly with the bill for the meal and handed it to Darius.

Unfazed at the amount on the bill, Darius brought out his black bank card and handed it to the waiter; which the waiter left with. A few seconds later, the waiter announced that they had successfully paid for the meal.

After waving goodbye to each other, Marcus, Greg and Rudd boarded a cab to their dorm, while Darius boarded a cab to where his car was parked.

By the time he got to where he parked his car, it was already late in the night. He unlocked his car and entered his car. He turned the ignition on and was about to drive off when his phone rang

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Helen. When he picked the phone call and placed the phone to his ear, a loud scream echoed from the other end of the phone. Before he could make sense of it, Helen's voice sounded in his ears. "Mr. Reid! Please save me!"

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 63**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 63  
Chapter 63

A frown crept onto Darius' face the moment he heard her scream on the other end of the phone. He didn't need to be told that Helen was in danger. The last time they met was at the charity gala, and apart from the light conversation he had with her before the auction, he hadn't spoken with her again.

"Where are you now?" Darius asked calmly. He knew that getting her location was of paramount importance. Anything else could take back seat in the face of her location. "I'm at the VIP section, room 38 of HKN Diamond Hotel." Helen replied in a shaky voice. "Please come fast. I'm in-"

Before Helen could complete her sentence, the phone call disconnected. Darius gripped his phone tightly before releasing his grip. He let out a short breath before speeding out of the parking lot. i.

As he drove at top speed, he connected his phone to the Bluetooth system of his car and made a phone call. The call rang once before the person picked up. "Where is HKN Diamond Hotel?" Darius asked curtly, going straight to the point. He knew that the longer he spoke, the more Helen was exposed to danger, and therefore this was no time for curtsies.

"Give me a second, Mr. Reid." Erin, the person on the other end of the phone answered briefly.

It was a bit surprising that Darius thought to call Erin and not Bruce, but looking at it from another perspective it was indeed the right choice. Bruce had been filling in for Erin and was performing the jobs a personal assistant was supposed to do. Now that Darius had gotten a personal assistant, it was only natural that such matters fell to her.

“HKN Diamond Hotel is a 5 star hotel in Blueberry district and close to Lockwood university. It is owned by the Erihal Group and is worth over \$5 billion.” Erin answered just 10 seconds later. She was incredibly efficient with her job.

“Is there a problem Mr. Reid?” Erin asked hesitantly.

“Contact the Manager of the Hotel and tell him to dispatch security personnel to VIP section, room 38 of the hotel now.” Darius ordered before disconnecting the call.

He checked the distance from his current location to the hotel in his car inbuilt GPS system and frowned when he saw that he was over an hour away from the said hotel. Nevertheless he stepped on the accelerator and increased his top speed.

He had already done what he could for now by telling Erin to inform the Manager of the situation at hand. He could only hope that the security personnel would be able to keep the danger at bay until he arrived.

(HKN Diamond Hotel; VIP section, room 38]

Helen held her hands to her mouth inside the toilet of the VIP room. Her heart pounded rapidly as she hid inside the toilet. She could hear the cold and merciless laughter of Luke Erihal and his friends who brought them here.

Helen hadn't wanted to come, but her roommate had coerced her to accompany her. Kris, Luke's best friend had asked Helen's roommate Dee out on a date. Ecstatic, Dee had invited her

to accompany her to the hotel with Kris and Luke,

Helen refused at first, but alas the allure of the famous and luxurious 8 star hotel had proven to be too much of an attraction for her to let slip. Therefore she agreed to accompany her roommate. She only began to regret her choice when she met with Luke Erihal, Kris best friend.

Not only had he leered at her, seemingly undressing her with his eyes, he had also touched her inappropriately several times.

Helen had heard of Luke Erihal, as he was a prominent figure in the Lockwood University. He was tall, handsome and most especially rich. Among the wealthy students in Lockwood University, only a select few, including Daniel Lockwood, could stand on the same stage as Luke Erihal.

Luke Erihal however had a bad reputation with him. There had been several reports of how he had forced himself on several ladies who rejected his advances in the campus, and also destroyed anybody who challenged his authority.

Unfortunately, there was no damning evidence against him, as his wealth and influence made sure of that. The other wealthy students who could stand on the same stage with him completely avoided his company. While they might be on the same level as him, they were not more powerful than him. It would do them no good to be in conflict with him.

Helen had never expected to be on the receiving end of such treatment now. It seemed that the rumors about him were all true.

“What is Helen still doing in the restroom? Do ladies businesses take that long?” Luke asked with annoyance on his face.

“Relax Luke. We’ve already spiked their drinks. Very soon the aphrodisiacs will kick in. When that happens, we wouldn’t have to do a single thing.” Kris answered with a smile on his face.

This was the ploy they had used to get several ladies to lay with them. Kris never had any interest in Dee. He only used her to get Helen to accompany her. Luke had seen Helen before in a class and vowed to have his way with her one day. Kris naturally offered to help his best friend, and that was how they laid this trap for her. “Anyways, you don’t have to worry. There’s no place for her to escape to.” Kris concluded in a sinister tone.

Helen heard their conversation from the restroom and closed her eyes. She gripped her phone tightly and prayed in her heart. It had already been thirty minutes since she called Darius. Is he not going to help her? Finally Luke and Kris couldn’t wait anymore. Dee’s drink had already been spiked, so she was completely knocked out; and only Helen was left.

Was

Together, Luke and Kris both dragged Helen out of the restroom after she refused to come out and placed her on the sofa. Luke tore her clothes and threw it in a corner of the room. She screamed as loud as she could, but alas, the room was soundproof, hereby rendering all her efforts useless. Very soon, Helen was left with only her underwear.

Luke had a crazed expression on his face when he saw Helen’s exposed skin. Although Helen was poor and therefore didn’t pay much attention to how she looked, that did nothing to hide the fact that she was a pure beauty.

He took off his shirt and unbuckled his trousers, determined to get to business immediately. Just when Helen thought that she no help would be coming for her and closed her eyes, the door to the room immediately sprang open.

Startled, Luke turned to face the intruder with rage on his face, but swallowed his words the moment the intruder stepped into the room.

The intruder looked around the room, and an intense aura erupted from him at what he saw. He removed his gaze from the room and glared at Luke before speaking in a very dangerous and icy tone "You must have a death wish. Luke Erihal."

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 64**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Luke was instantly intimidated by the intruder's icy demeanor. Even still, he managed to regain his composure. He could not allow himself to be intimidated by the intruder.

"What do you think you're doing now?" Kris asked angrily, glaring at the intruder as he did so. Who gave him the keys to get inside the room in the first place? He had ruined the fun with his arrival just when Luke was getting to the good part.

Darius was naturally the intruder. He had driven like a mad man on his way here, completely ignoring the traffic laws that were set in place in the country. If it weren't for the fact that his car had a customized license plate, he would have had scores of traffic vehicles on his tail and even probably spend the night in a police cell.

When he got here, he charged straight to the Manager's office. Erin had done her job

flawlessly and convinced the Manager to hand over the key to Darius when he arrived. The Manager had refused at first, but once he heard that the person demanding for the key was a Reid family member, he relented immediately

As the Manager of HKN Diamond Hotel, how could he not know what Luke Erihal did behind closed doors? Of course he knew, but as Luke Erihal was the son of Ian Erihal and a member of the Erihal group, he turned a blind eye to all his actions. He deactivated the CCTV cameras in the room he committed the crimes and covered for him many times, so that there would be no glaring evidence against Luke

When Erin called him and informed him that a Reid was demanding for the keys to Luke's room, he instantly gave him the keys. The Reid family was far scarier than the Erihal group, as the former could crush the latter with just a single phone call. When faced with such choices, it was glaringly obvious what his decision would be.

Darius collected the keys and rushed to the VIP room immediately. When he entered the room and saw Luke trying to force himself on Helen, and the state that Helen was in, he instantly lost his anger. These two were nothing but scumbags!

"I should be the one asking you that question." Darius replied icily. He turned his gaze to Luke and asked in the same icy tone

"You are a member of the Erihal family. Do you need to resort to dirty tricks like these to get what you want? Or are you so disastrous in bed that no girl would want to lay with you?"

Luke's face flushed red from anger when he heard Darius condescending words. His words no doubt struck a nerve in him.

How dare a measly peasant insult his dignity? Not only that, he even had the audacity to insult his prowess in bed. It was unacceptable!

There was no way he could take such an insult lying down. He had to make him pay for his vile words.

With those thoughts swirling in his mind, Luke launched himself at Darius. He swore to beat him up and make him eat those words. Luke was a very athletic person, and he practiced several martial arts techniques. As such, he expected his fight to be an easy win. However, what he experienced was far from his expectations. His opponent was in fact very skilled!

Darius easily evaded his first punch, before retaliating with a heavy right hook Luke saw stars the moment Darius' right fist connected with his jaw. Not giving him a moment of reprieve, Darius unleashed several powerful punches to his face. In a matter of seconds, Luke's handsome features had been severely damaged.

Unable to bear the sight of his best friend being beaten up, Kris joined Luke and fought against Darius. The result was expected. He was beaten just as severely as his friend.

Darius launched a very powerful kick to the ribs of Kris, and there was a very audible 'crack' sound, signaling that his ribs was probably broken, before a very loud scream followed. Kris shook silently before staying still. He had fainted from the pain.

Luke lay still on the ground. He was beaten badly and unable to move anymore. Darius was just about to deliver the same powerful kick to Luke when a soft voice echoed in the room.

"Darius..."

Darius froze for a brief second, before retracting his already outstretched leg. Luke involuntarily let out a sigh of relief at Darius' decision. He had seen what became of his friend after being on the receiving end of such kick. If he had received the same kick as his friend, the aftermath might have even been harsher than kris' own.

Darius walked over to where Helen lay on the sofa. When he saw how miserable and vulnerable she looked, his protective instinct burst out at once. Her innocent look in her underwear also served to incense him, but he suppressed his primal feelings. He could not bring himself to think about her that way with the traumatizing events she just passed through these past few hours.

Meanwhile, Helen was incredibly relieved to see Darius. She was extremely glad that he heeded her call and came to her aid. At that moment, several complex feelings passed through her mind. This wasn't the first time he had come to her aid. He had spent \$1 million the first time they met, and this time he even dared to go against Luke Erihal despite his impressive background.

When she thought deeply about all what Darius had done for her sake, she truly believed him to be her guardian angel.

"Thank you..." Helen said in a genuine voice.

Darius smiled softly but said nothing to her. He instead took off his jacket and covered Helen exposed body. As Darius was way taller than Helen, his jacket went all the way to her mid thighs, covering the most important parts of Helen's hourglass figure.

He then carried her in his arms as she was still too shaken to walk on her own and started walking towards the exit. When he was about to exit the room, Luke voice sounded behind him.

"I don't know who you are, but I'll make sure you regret this." Luke threatened. "We'll see about that." Darius replied icily, before exiting the room with Helen in his arms.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 65**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Darius walked quickly to the spot he parked his car. As he walked the embers of rage still burned fiercely in his heart. He was very dissatisfied with the beating he gave Luke. He felt that Luke deserved way more than the beating he received. However despite how disgruntled he felt about it, he didn't act on his feelings. Taking Helen back to safety took precedence over anything now.

He unlocked his car and placed her gently in the passenger seat and got into the driver's seat before driving off at full speed.

As Darius drove, he couldn't help but throw occasional glances to where Helen lay curled up on the seat. Anger bubbled again in his heart when he thought about what Luke and Kris wanted to do to her. If he hadn't managed to arrive in time the consequences would have been very severe.

He turned his gaze away from her and focused his gaze on the road. Nevertheless there was a very cold glint in his eyes as he drove. Helen wellbeing took precedence for now, but that wouldn't be the case forever. He promised to make them pay for their actions. By the time he was done with them, the only feelings they would have left was that of regret.

After thirty minutes of driving, Darius arrived at Helen's dormitory. He had wanted to drive her to the hospital, but Helen had insisted severally and firmly that she was completely alright. She convinced him that she was just shaken and that all she needed was a good night sleep. Darius had no choice but to comply with her actions, and therefore brought her directly to her dorm.

Helen alighted from his vehicle without Darius' aid. During the course of the journey here, she was finally able to stop her trembling. She didn't know why it suddenly stopped, but she guessed that Darius provided her a great sense of security, making her feel incredibly safe in his presence.

"Thank you for coming to my rescue and bringing me here safely." Helen said in a sincere tone; while gazing at the floor.

"It's nothing. Anytime you're in danger just let me know. I'll be there as soon as possible." Darius reaffirmed.

"Also, about your roommate, I have arranged for her to be sent to the hospital. Rest assured, I have made sure that she'll be treated by the best doctors present." Darius added. Helen smiled softly at his words. Although the weather was cold, Helen felt herself melt at his words. Not only had he taken good care of her by rescuing her, he also made sure that her friend was taken good care of. Such kindness was incredibly hard to find in this period, and she was extremely glad that she was able to come in contact with someone who was that kind at heart.

Darius turned and was about to enter his car when he felt someone pulling him back. Before he could make any sense of it, the next thing he felt was a pair of lips on his.

Darius' eyes widened in surprise; but Helen showed no sign of stopping. Instead, she pried his mouth open with her lips and inserted her tongue in his. Darius was too shocked to resist, and ten seconds after she initiated the kiss, Helen broke off the kiss.

She panted for breath as her heart beat rapidly, while her cheeks flushed red from the aftermath of the kiss. Darius was about to say something to her but she shook her head. Flustered, she turned her back to Darius and ran as fast as she could to her dormitory room.

Darius was still shocked by her actions; her kiss had come out of the blue after all. He however managed to calm himself down. He had no idea that she thought about him romantically and was even bold enough to kiss him deeply, so now that she had made it known, he was at a loss on what to do.

He sighed. There was nothing he could do about it now. He would think about it later. There were still pressing matters that he needed to attend to.

[Ivy Residence, Room 81]

Luke sat down on a chair beside the inbuilt mini bar in his apartment. Several empty bottles of alcohol were scattered around the table, while another half bottle of alcohol lay in his hands. He downed the contents of the bottle at once before flinging the bottle at the wall in anger.

He was indeed very angry as the day had been a very bad one for him. Not only was he not able to have his way with Helen, he had also gotten beat up by a total stranger, and even had his best friend hospitalized

He had never felt so humiliated and powerless in his life. It irked him so much. He grabbed another full bottle of alcohol and downed half of the contents at a go. He then looked at the clock on the wall with anticipation. He should be getting the phone call at any moment from

now

Just as he had those thoughts, his phone rang. He picked it up immediately and without waiting for the caller to speak he asked in a very impatient voice.

“Have you gotten the information I asked you to?”

“Yes. I have sent the files to you, but-”

“That’s good. Thank you for your work.” Luke replied impatiently; and without waiting for the person to finish his sentence, he disconnected the phone call.

He quickly opened his e-mail and saw the file the person sent to him. Delighted, he opened it and read it.

After ten minutes, he leaned back on his chair and took a drink from the bottle of alcohol on his table. There was a smile on his face.

He had ordered for the intruder to be investigated and have his information sent to him. He wanted to retaliate, but he needed to make sure that the intruder was not someone on the same level as him. Therefore you could imagine his joy when he finished reading the report.

The intruder's name was Darius Reid, and was a 20 year old student in Kingston University. He was very poor and miserable before, but has recently shed that status and title. He was the highest contributor at this year charity gala donating a sum of \$4.1 million.

Luke smiled. Although the file mentioned that they weren't sure how he suddenly became wealthy overnight, he wasn't bothered about that. He didn't care about how much he had. What he cared was about the background, and from what he could see, Darius had none. He only had his wealth going for him. This meant that he was free to do whatever he wanted.

Luke tried to stand up, but hissed in pain at the wounds that his body was covered in. He had

no choice but to remain seated. Even at that, the pain wasn't enough to dampen his happiness. His pride and dignity had been trampled on by a nobody, which had

never happened to him before. He couldn't let this one go. "Just you wait, Darius Reid! I'd have you begging at my feet sooner or later!"

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 66**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 66  
Chapter 66

The next two days went on as usual for Darius. He went to classes as usual, practiced his martial arts and made some time to relax. Now that majority of his work had been delegated to Erin, he now had some free time for himself.

The situation with Helen was however a bit complicated. Although he was still shocked about the kiss from Helen, there was nothing he could do about it as Helen had put him in a bind.

He had gone to the hospital today as her roommate was being discharged. He drove her roommate to her dormitory personally with the hopes of fishing her out, but the result was the same as other days.

Since she kissed him on the night he saved her, Helen had avoided him like the plague. He had called her several times to keep her updated about the progress of her friend in the hospital, but she had refused to pick any of his calls. He only got reports from Erin that she visited the hospital regularly during the time her roommate was hospitalized.

Frustrated by her antics, he had no choice but to drive her roommate to the dorm. He figured out that at least she would welcome her roommate since she cared about her so much. Yet, even after waiting for ten minutes, Helen refused to come out. Left with no choice, he drove away from the dormitory. Since she had refused to see him then so be it.

Helen watched Darius drive away from the dormitory with frustration on her face. She herself was very confused as to why she suddenly kissed Darius that night. From what she had seen Darius was someone that was way above her class. He was very wealthy, tall and handsome, while she was a poor and struggling student. As such, she didn't believe that someone like Darius would look favorably on her romantically, hence why she refused to pick his calls or talk to him.

However, Helen was wrong from the beginning, as Darius wasn't calling her or drive here to discuss about the kiss. On the contrary, he just wanted to make sure that she was okay. Not everyone would be able to bounce back from what Luke did to her and her friend. He wanted to make sure that such unlucky events had not affected her in any way. Sadly, as she had refused to talk to Darius, she had misunderstood his intentions.

After his visit to Helen's dorm, the rest of the day went on as usual for Darius. When classes were over, he decided to stay behind in the library to go over his notebooks and study. The semester exams were fast approaching after all, and although he no longer needed the scholarship to continue studying at the university, there was no harm in maintaining his status as a top student in the university.

As such, Darius immersed himself in his notebooks and textbooks. Due to how engrossed he was, time seemed to fly by, and by the time he removed his head from his books, he saw that it was already 9 pm.

He quickly started packing his books. The library closed by 9:30 pm every day, which meant that he had only thirty minutes left for him to leave, otherwise he would be locked inside the library. He was sure that it wouldn't be a pleasant experience.

Soon enough, he finished packing books and hurried down the steps in haste. By the time he was outside the library, it was already 9:20 pm. The reason it took twenty minutes was because he had to return the textbooks that weren't his to the shelf he brought them from, otherwise he would be penalized by the librarian when she discovered it.

Relieved that he managed to beat the time, he walked leisurely to the parking lot where his car was parked. As he walked however, a sense of foreboding came over him.

He stopped walking and abruptly turned around, but could see nothing except the darkness. The whole area was dark as the moon was not full that night. Darius felt that he was being followed, but after repeating the process and checking his back three

times, he chalked it up to him being paranoid; but that did not stop him from being incredibly vigilant.

He walked for over ten minutes, and occasionally glanced back to see if he was truly being followed; but his search always proved him wrong. However, Darius instincts told him that he someone was on his tail.

He suddenly stood still when he got to where he parked his car. He then faced back and shouted into the darkness.

“I know you’re there. Come out.”

The only response Darius got was an eerie silence. The silence made him feel so uneasy. He was about to yell again when a gravelly voice echoed in the darkness.

“You’re awfully vigilant for a non-awakened. That’s quite interesting.”

Darius’ hair suddenly stood on end when he heard the gravelly voice. Something about the voice was very off putting to Darius. He made his skin crawl. Darius hated to admit it, but at that moment, he was incredibly afraid. “Who are you?! Come out!” Darius yelled loudly; trying to chase away his fear. However the trembling in his voice gave his fear away. “You’re afraid. That’s normal.” The voice sounded again; and this time Darius could hear his voice right beside his ears.

“Come out! Stop being a coward by hiding in the shadows!” Darius yelled. The voice laughed, but his laugh sent shivers down Darius’ spine. After a few moments, the voice replied. “If that’s what you wish.” Then a figure appeared from the darkness. His features were very hazy, and shrouded by the darkness of the night. Darius could feel his heart beat rapidly at the sight of the person, but he forced himself to calm down.

“Who are you? And what do you want from me?” Darius asked. Right now, all his instincts were screaming at him to get away from that figure. “You don’t need to know who I am; and as for what I want from you?” the man said slowly in his gravelly voice. Darius’ heart sped twice as fast when the man suddenly stared at him. “That’s simple. I want your life.”

## **The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 67**

The Consortium’s Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Darius heart beat sped up even more when he heard the man’s declaration. At that point he knew that the man bore only hostile intentions towards him.

He wanted his life?

That put Darius in a dilemma. From the aura the man gave off, Darius knew that he was no match for him. However there was something that confused him.

“Why do you want to kill me?” Darius asked.

He had not done anything evil or bad to warrant someone to suddenly appear and try to take his life. He had always maintained a low profile since he became wealthy, so he was genuinely confused at this man’s appearance

“No hard feelings. I got a job to kill you. It’s as simple as that.” The man replied.

“Who sent you?” Darius asked again. He was very curious about that.

“That I cannot answer; as it is against my rule to rat out my employer.” The man started. “Besides, you don’t need to worry about that. You will not be leaving here alive anyway.”

As soon as the man completed that statement, he launched himself at Darius. The only thing Darius saw was a flash before a heavy blow landed on him.

The moment the blow landed on him, Darius seriously considered the possibility of him leaving this place alive. The blow was far from ordinary. He had been involved in several fights in the past before, and had surely received a lot of blows. However none of the blows he received could compare to the man’s own. The force of the hit sent him sprawling, and he rolled across the ground for a few seconds. He only came to a stop after forcefully hitting an iron pole.

Darius saw stars as he lay on the ground. That single hit had done a number on him, and he was sure that a bone or two of his were broken.

Darius tried to stand up, but his body wouldn’t cooperate. He had been practicing martial arts since he found out that he became wealthy, and was well versed in kick boxing. His powerful body and strong legs already gave him an edge when he started practicing the martial art.

He had trained everyday for the past one month without fail, and had made so much progress that he didn’t see himself suffering a defeat against anyone should he get involved in a fight; yet it seemed that it was all for naught as he was unable to perform even the simplest of routine to fight back against his assassin.

He forced himself to stand up from the ground, forcibly tearing one of his muscles. The pain was almost unbearable, but he gritted his teeth. No matter how hopeless it seemed, he could not allow himself to be beaten so badly without offering any resistance.

The two of them clashed again, but the result was the same. Darius was beaten pathetically by the assassin. The assassin offered him no reprieve of any kind. His blows were harsh, painful and bone chilling of course, the fight between the two generated a lot of noise, especially when Darius occasionally screamed out in pain.

By the time five minutes had passed, Darius was a former shell of himself. His arms and legs were bent in the opposite direction, and his chest was caved in. His ribs were also broken, and there were several nasty bruises on his skin. There was a huge pool of blood on the ground where Darius lay, creating a gory sight. The man walked towards Darius as he lay on the ground writhing in pain. He looked at him for a few seconds before sighing.

“My employer said to make you Sutter a lot before I kill you, but seeing you tight with everything you have struck a chord in me. Therefore I have decided to end your suffering.” The man said:

Darius looked at the assassin with rage in his eyes. Now that the assassin had come closer to him, he could now clearly make out his features. The assassin had pale skin. It was so pale that it was almost white. There were also several tattoos on his skin, with the most prominent one being a triangular tattoo on his right hand. The man also had a long and nasty scar on his right cheek.

Darius burned the tattoo signature into his mind. The assassin talked like he was doing him a favor by killing him sooner than later, but in the end it was a hypocritical act. The assassin brought out a gun and aimed it at him. Just as he was about to pull the trigger, a flash light shone in the area.

“This is where the noises have been coming from Jim.”

“You’re right.” When the assassin heard the voices, he knew that the noises from their fight had attracted the attention of the security personnel. Hastily, he attached a silencer to his gun and shot Darius.

Darius screamed out in pain when the bullet penetrated his skin. The assassin frowned and wanted to shoot him again, but Darius’ scream had already attracted the attention of the security personnel.

“The scream came from that direction! Let’s go there! Quick!” one of the security personnel shouted.

The assassin debated for a moment whether to shoot him and end his life, but when he saw how miserable Darius looked, he decided against it. With his injuries, even the best hospital wouldn’t be able to treat him. He’ll surely die sooner or later. With those thoughts, the assassin melted into the shadows just as the guards appeared at the scene.

The two guards noticed something out of the ordinary but their thoughts were overshadowed by Darius' gory sight.

"My God! What happened here?!" one of the security personnel shouted.

The sight was a very gory one. They never expected that the noises they've been hearing to be . the cause of such a gory sight.

As they were still in shock at the sight before them, Darius let out a loud groan, bringing them back to their senses.

"Quick! He's still alive! Call for help immediately!"

One of the security personnel brought out his phone and dialed for help immediately, while

the other rushed to where Darius lay in his pool of blood. He tore out a piece of white cloth and started using it to help reduce the bleeding on Darius' wound, when Darius suddenly gripped the security guard's shirt.

"Call... Erin ... now ..." Darius muttered with all the strength in his body, before everything went black.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 68**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

(Reid Mansion)

James Reid, Darius' grandfather and former head of the Reid consortium was going through some documents in his study. The documents were a report of how well Darius had been performing as the new head of the Reid consortium.

Ever since he handed the leadership of the Reid consortium down to Darius, his life had been very basic. Apart from the occasional reports of how the companies were faring, he completely detached himself from company matters.

He would have not demanded the reports of how the companies were faring, but he needed to know, as Darius was merely a student and still new to the business world. Therefore he was glad when he read the reports and saw that Darius was doing incredibly well. There were even increases in the stock of the companies.

James sighed. He was indeed glad, as it proved that his grandson was just as shrewd as the rest of the Reid family when it came to business. He sighed again. He was now getting older as he was 72 years old now. He no longer had the energy to handle a consortium as large as the Reid consortium.

He was always worried about who would inherit the company, and which led him to have so many sleepless nights. Therefore one could imagine his joy when he finally found Darius. He was even gladder that Darius was handling everything perfectly. With what he read from the reports, he didn't need to worry anymore.

He was still deep in thought when the door to his study abruptly opened. He jolted out of his reverie and was about to scold whoever entered for his lack of courtesy, but when he saw the panicked look on Bruce's face, he refrained from doing so.

"Mr. Reid! There's trouble!" Bruce exclaimed in an equally panicked voice.

James frowned at Bruce's words. In all the years Bruce started working for him he had never seen him get so worked up. Even when he lost his son and daughter-in-law in a car accident Bruce was still more composed than this. What could have possibly happened that would make him lose his cool so much?

"What is the problem Bruce? Calm down." James replied calmly.

"It's Young master Reid! He's in trouble!" Bruce answered exasperatedly.

The expression on James' face changed drastically at Bruce's words. His grandson was in trouble?

"Lead me to him immediately!" James bellowed immediately; standing up from his chair and rushing out the door. There was no longer calmness in his strides or demeanor.

"Certainly Mr. Reid!" Bruce replied.

Together the duo walked briskly outside the mansion. There, three silver limited edition Rolls Royce cars were neatly parked, with enough bodyguards stationed near the cars for security.

Bruce and James entered the Rolls-Royce in the middle, and the bodyguards closed the door before entering the driver's seats and drove off, exiting the mansion.

When the car pulled out of the compound, James turned to Bruce and questioned in an alarmed tone.

"What exactly happened to my grandson?! What kind of trouble is he in?"

"I got a call from his personal assistant an hour ago. She said Darius was attacked by an unknown person and is in a critical condition. He was injured so badly and was in a terrible state when he was found by the security personnel. He was transferred to the hospital immediately, but his injuries are too severe, and they are not sure how long he can live for." Bruce explained the situation at a go. 1

He was in Venus city for a personal assignment when he received the call from Erin. As Venus city was quite the distance from the Reid mansion, he had to come here by Helicopter. By the time he arrived, an hour had already gone by.

James paled even more at Bruce's words. His grandson was attacked? And was in critical condition at that?

The situation with Darius was even more serious than he thought!

"Drive to the hospital as fast as you can!" James exclaimed, hollering at the driver to increase his speed.

"Yes sir!" came the driver's response before stepping on the accelerator, increasing the speed. They were now driving as fast as the Rolls-Royce could go.

On the journey, James kept fidgeting on his seat. He was incredibly worried about the state of his grandson. Just months after finally finding him, such a tragedy happened. He shook his head at that thought. No matter what happened he could not allow Darius to die He had to live at all costs!

"What about the attacker? Have you found any information about him?" James asked. There was a dangerous glint in his eyes. Someone had the audacity and effrontery to lay a hand on a member of the Reid family, and not just any member, but the head of the Reid consortium himself. He could not overlook such action, especially when the victim was his grandson.

"I've ordered our men to look into it Mr. Reid." Bruce answered. He too was shocked that someone had the guts to hurt a member of the Reid family.

"Good. Make it quick. I've been too low profile nowadays so some people must think that we're now easy to deal with." James said.

Bruce was about to reply when the car came to a stop. At that moment, the driver's voice echoed in the car.

"We've arrived at the hospital now Mr. Reid." The bodyguards alighted from the other two Rolls- Royce and rushed to James' Rolls-Royce. They aligned themselves neatly in two rows, garnering attention from the onlookers in the hospital. They then opened the door to the Rolls-Royce, which James and Bruce alighted from. The onlookers started

gossiping at the sight they witnessed. "Who are those people?" an onlooker asked. "I don't know, but they must be big shots! Those cars are limited edition Rolls-Royce, and there are only five of them in the market. They must be insanely wealthy to afford three of them, and customized ones at that!" another onlooker replied.

James and Bruce already used to the attention they brought entered the hospital hastily. They walked straight to the VIP room where Darius was hospitalized. When they got to the entrance to the room, a lady walked up to them. "Good day Mr. Reid. It's a pleasure to meet you." Erin said politely. James looked at the lady with scrutiny. He knew the lady was Erin Chrysalis, Darius personal assistant. Her white hair was roughly packed into a ponytail, and her eyes had dark circles. It showed that she hadn't had a wink of sleep that night and was under extreme pressure.

James nodded to her as a sign as greeting and was about to talk when a middle aged man dressed in a doctor's uniform exited the VIP room Darius was hospitalized.

"Mr. Reid. We're glad to have your presence here." The doctor greeted. He had already read the patients information and knew that the old man present was the patient only guardian and grandfather.

James nodded as a sign of greeting, albeit he did so impatiently. He was not interested in exchanging pleasantries, and only wished to see his grandson, hence his impatient attitude. "I'm sure you're worried about your grandson, so let's go in now." The doctor said. James reply had showed him his stance, therefore he decided to skip further pleasantries and cut straight to the chase.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 69**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 69

Chapter 69 James Bruce and Erin all had surprised expressions on their faces when they entered the room and saw Darius on the hospital bed James in particular had the most surprised expression out of the three

"How severe are his injuries James asked in a choked voice The doctor glanced at him and sighed before answering in a professional manner. "His ribs are fractured, his right and left arms are broken; his left leg is temporarily paralyzed after being shot with a poisoned bullet, with risks of being permanently paralyzed, and his right ankle is fractured."

James closed his eyes for a brief moment after he heard the Doctor's answer. After a minute of silence, he asked the Doctor a question

"What are the chances of him surviving this ordeal?"

"10%" The doctor answered

James closed his eyes again it was even worse than he expected A 10% chance meant that he had only one out of ten times to survive this ordeal.

There was another moment of silence, as James kept staring at Darius lying on the bed. He looked to be in deep thought after contemplating for over five minutes, he let out an audible

"I guess that's no choice" James muttered, before turning to Bruce with clear eyes.

"Arrange to have him transported to the Reid Mansion immediately." James ordered, and then turned to the doctor

"Thank you for your efforts I'll be taking my leave now" James said, before leaving the hospital room

Bruce immediately got to work Erin offered to help with the transfer procedures, but Bruce turned her down. Although he was shocked by James' sudden decision, he had no choice than to go along with it.

Soon enough, a luxurious ambulance van was prepared, after which Darius was wheeled into. With everything set in place, the three luxury Rolls-Royce drove out of the hospital, with the ambulance following suit.

The ride to the Reid mansion was quick and uneventful After one hour thirty minutes of driving, the vehicles arrived at the Reid mansion

Darius was quickly wheeled on a stretcher into the room he stayed in during his previous visit to the Reid mansion. Everyone was both confused and curious as to why James suddenly demanded for Darius to be transported from the hospital to the mansion as it was obvious which the better choice for Darius to stay was, but as James did not disclose the reason to them, they dared not voice their disagreement with his choice.

After confirming that Darius was settled in properly. James went into his study. Before he entered, he warned everyone not to disturb him no matter the situation.

Inside his study, James went over to his personal safe. He inputted the password to the code,

his fingerprint and scanned his right eye before the safe opened.

Usually a safe was supposed to contain either very important documents; huge sums of money or very important jewels. However that wasn't the case when James opened the safe. Instead of the aforementioned items to be inside the safe, all that was there was a single red button. James pressed the button and a shocking thing happened.

The floor in the room suddenly gave way, revealing a stairway right in his study. James walked to where the stairs appeared and descended down the stairs. He had built the stairs a while back; and it led to a safe room where something very important was stored.

James walked for over five minutes after descending the stairs before appearing before arriving at a gold plated door. He input his pass code and went through a series of biometrics verification; even stricter than the ones he went through at first. It was only when he completed the last verification did the door opened.

Although the interior of the safe room was luxuriously decorated and screamed opulence, the only thing inside the room was a tattered and old book, and a bottle of clear golden liquid.

James walked up to the where the items were kept in the centre of the room and picked up the bottle of golden liquid. He gazed at the bottle of golden liquid with a complicated look in his eyes, before sighing. He started walking towards the exit, but glanced back at the tattered book. After having an internal conflict with himself, he took the tattered book with him and exited the safe room.

The safe room was a room he had built to safeguard something very important. The bottle with the golden liquid was a very rare potion that was in possession of the Reid family. The founder of the Reid family had saved a very prominent figure back in the days, so as a reward he was handed twelve bottles that contained potions which could heal any injury, sickness or poison no matter how dangerous or severe the injuries were, and a book that contained the procedures to follow to awaken Qi.

Over the course of the years, the bottles of potion were used only during extremely hopeless cases, such as the one James was facing now, therefore reducing the amount of bottles from twelve to one.

When James saw how severely injured Darius was, he had no choice but to make use of the last bottle to cure him. Darius was the head of the Reid family and his grandson, so he was even more inclined to use the bottle to save him.

After retrieving the items from the safe room, he ascended the staircase and walked back to his study room. He walked back to the safe and pressed the red button, returning the state of the study to how it was before making his way to the room Darius was admitted.

His eyes scrunched up in worry when he saw how severe Darius' injuries were, and it tugged at his heart painfully. He then walked up to where Darius lay and opened the bottle containing the golden liquid before forcing the contents of the bottle down Darius' throat.

After emptying the contents of the bottle, James kept the bottle on the bedside table and gazed at Darius with worry in his eyes. As James expected, just three minutes after drinking the bottle, a series of miraculous events occurred.

## **The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr Chapter 70**

The Consortium's Heir by Benjamin\_Jnr  
Chapter 70

Chapter 70 The injuries on Darius' body started healing at a pace visible to the naked eye. James watched the process intently. He had no doubts that the golden liquid could cure Darius completely. However despite his trust in his liquid, he could not help worrying for his grandson. The healing process went on for over five minutes due to the severity of the injuries Darius obtained, with James watching over Darius during the duration of the healing. During the duration of the healing process, smelly black pus kept being ejected from Darius skin. James quickly called the attention of the maids in the mansion.

The black pus wasn't the only thing that was ejected from Darius body. His hair was also shed, and new one could be seen growing on his bald head. He shifted a lot on the bed and at a single glance one could tell that he was in severe pain.

The maids quickly got to work the time they arrived. They undressed him neatly and washed off the black pus off his skin before changing his sheets. James monitored the condition of his grandson closely. He only breathed a sigh of relief after Darius' condition stabilized.

He looked at his grandson sleeping soundly after being completely healed from his injuries by the potion. He then smiled softly and adjusted his sheets to make him sleep more comfortably before exiting the room.

Darius woke up feeling very refreshed and energetic. It was as if his body was filled with abundant energy. He felt that his martial arts routines that took him an hour or more to complete could be completed in less than thirty minutes! Darius was still enjoying the feeling of newly found strength in his body when he remembered something crucial.

The last thing he remembered was being attacked by a very powerful assassin and calling for help. If he could remember correctly he was severely injured by the assassin. He even thought that he was going to die. However not only was he alive, he was also

in extremely good shape. All the injuries he sustained were gone like they were never there in the first place too!

He looked around and noticed another peculiar thing. Although this room looked very familiar, he was a hundred percent sure that this wasn't his room in his penthouse in Dragon Estate.

It took him a minute to recall that this was his room in his grandfather mansion; however he was utterly confused as to how he arrived at his grandfather's mansion. He stood up from the bed in confusion and paced around the room deep in thoughts. However he only walked a few steps before exclaiming in shock.

As he paced around the room, he had walked past a luxuriously designed mirror in the room. The mirror wasn't what made him exclaim in shock; rather it was the figure in the mirror that made him exclaim in shock.

Darius had a hard time believing that it was his reflection he saw in the mirror. Before he was attacked, he knew that his was very handsome; however the figure in the mirror was nothing

compared to his previous self. As a matter of fact, it made his previous self look ugly! The first notable change was his face. Although he was very attractive facially, his current face looked like the perfect version of his previous face. Every blemish, including the tiniest blemish on his face was completely absent. With his current face, he could even give the most popular face models a run for their money.

His body had the most notable change. Just like his face, his current body was a complete upgrade to his previous one. Due to the hard work that he had engaged in the past, he had a very well developed body, with muscles in the right place; yet his current body was way more attractive than before.

His skin, hair, muscles and bones also underwent several changes, leaving Darius as confused as one could be. He had no idea why his entire appearance changed so drastically. He was still looking at himself in the mirror when the door to the room opened and a maid entered. The maid was humming a song as she entered the room, but when she saw Darius, her eyes widened in shock.

Darius had just woken up after being treated five minutes ago, therefore he was just dressed in black shorts. As such, his lean but muscular body was totally exposed to the maid. When she saw Darius exposed body and muscular chest, her cheeks heated up as she blushed hard and turned red. She had cleaned his body before, but due to the gravity of the situation, she never had the opportunity to study his body. The case was completely different now.

Darius turned to look at the maid and arched his eyebrow at her strange behavior. The maid noticed Darius gaze and gathered herself before delaying the reason for her visit.

“Young Master Reid. Pardon my intrusion. I was sent here to clean the room as it is my duty. I had no idea that you were already awake.” The maid explained. “It’s nothing.” Darius replied nonchalantly. “Yes Young Master Reid. If you are done, Master Reid would like to speak with you in his study.” The maid said as she stood at the exit to the room. “Alright. I’ll be there in five minutes.” Darius replied before the maid left the room.

Darius quickly put on a decent outfit before exiting his room and making his way to his grandfather’s study room. He remembered that the last time he was there was when he just discovered his identity and arrived at the Reid mansion for the first time.

He got to the study room and knocked twice, and only entered the room after receiving permission from his grandfather.

The interior of the study room was just how he remembered it to be. James Reid, his grandfather sat down behind the large mahogany desk. On the table was a bottle of wine and two glass cups. When Darius entered the study room, his grandfather raised his head from the table and gazed at his grandson with love in his gaze. Even after feeding him the golden liquid he was still worried that Darius would not heal. It was only after seeing Darius awake and in good health could he finally put all his worries to rest.

Darius grandfather emptied the bottle of wine and filled the glass cups on the table before handing one over to Darius.

Darius sat down opposite his grandfather and had just taken a sip of wine from the glass cup on the table when his grandfather broke the silence.

“What exactly happened Darius?”

Darius furrowed his eyebrows, but went over the whole details of the attack on him, not leaving anyone out.

James listened to his grandson narration with utmost attention and a stoic face; but his eyes widened in shock when Darius mentioned that the assassin had a triangular tattoo on the back of his palm.

“Are you sure that’s what you saw?” his grandfather asked in a pensive tone.

“Yes. I am very sure. Although I was severely injured, I caught a clear glimpse of his detail.” Darius affirmed.

Darius grandfather reclined back into his seat and seemed to be deep in thought. After a minute of silence, James finally spoke up.

“I think I know who the culprit is.”