

## **Dauntless 110**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 110**

It was not because they were impressed by the rose gold card. Instead, it was due to an order the headquarters gave to all employees two days ago.

International Bank Union's rose gold card could be used as Paradise Hotel's diamond membership card.

Reportedly, it was because one of the people in charge of Paradise Hotel in Dellmoor almost got fired due to an incident related to the rose gold card.

After walking a few steps, Harold suddenly turned around and said to the two security guards, "Right, do you have any extra clothes? Please get a set for me."

"Please wait a moment, sir. I have a military uniform that I used to wear before I retired. It's in my dorm. It should fit you well. Is that all right?" asked one of the security guards who was around Harold's age.

Harold nodded. In less than five minutes, he had changed out of his clothes that had been burned into tatters into an old military uniform in the bathroom.

Though the uniform was slightly old, his aura completely changed the instant he wore it.

Not only did he not seem old-fashioned, but he appeared sharp and domineering instead.

With the help of his rose gold card, Harold easily entered the area exclusive for platinum members.

Sweeping his hawkish eyes around, he noticed Norham's business magnates and socialites had all arrived, and they were drinking and chatting with each other. It was a lively scene.

However, the four heads of the Scott, Zimmer, Wood, and Whitlock families had not yet arrived.

After all, the star of the event would usually be the last to appear, so Harold was not surprised.

"Who's he? I can't believe he was allowed to enter when he's dressed like that."

"I don't know, but I guess the Neptune Chamber of Commerce must have invited him here. If not, there's no way he can enter. His aura is so imposing! I don't even dare to meet his eyes!"

"Me too. The old military uniform is so out of style, but it accentuated his aura and made him seem so domineering and scary."

Everyone in the ballroom was fixated on Harold the minute he arrived.

Other than the imposing air about him, his old military uniform also made him seem out of place among others who wore suits for the event.

Such an extraordinary outfit was bound to attract everyone's attention.

However, Harold was unbothered about those irrelevant people. He confidently strode toward a corner and sat down to wait for the stars to arrive.

Suddenly, a tall, gorgeous woman wearing a low-cut V-neck gown that almost showed her belly button walked toward him with two glasses of wine in her hands.

"Hey, handsome. Care for a drink?" she asked with a smile, handing Harold a glass of wine.

No man would be able to refuse her with that pretty smile and revealing gown.

"Isn't that Quinnlyn Whitlock from the Whitlock family of Neptune Chamber of Commerce? I heard she's a very loose woman. Regardless of whether the man is a young hunk or a mature older man, she will sleep with them as long as she likes them. However, she never falls in love with them or allows them into her life. She only has physical relationships."

"I bet you have slept with Ms. Whitlock before since you know her so well. What is it like sleeping with her? What kind of safety precautions did you take to dare to sleep with such a woman?"

"Hush! She's the daughter of the Whitlock family! Are you seeking death by saying that out loud?"

The other man fell silent.

Upon seeing Quinnlyn inviting Harold for a drink, many people gathered around them and cast Harold jealous looks.

He's so lucky to attract Ms. Whitlock's attention. If he can capture her heart, he can become rich and successful overnight. If not, he will need to work hard for at least thirty years to become successful.