

Dauntless 114

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 114

Oliver Lewis was a lean-looking man. The moment he reached the area exclusive for platinum members, he announced his arrival with a question.

“Isn't he Mr. Lewis? The one in charge of the membership reviewal? He's one of the core executives in Paradise Hotel!”

“That guy is done for! The Neptune Chamber of Commerce has called for Mr. Lewis!”

Everyone began chattering among themselves.

Upon Oliver's arrival, those who had seen him before gasped in shock.

After arriving, Oliver tried to ask the security guards in the vicinity for more information about what happened.

However, before he could do that, Declan rushed over and dragged him to where Harold was, complaining angrily about the atrocities that Harold had committed against them.

“Are you the one causing all these troubles here, you punk? Do you know who they are?”

Oliver studied Harold from head to toe.

As the person in charge of Paradise Hotel's membership matters, he was sure he hadn't seen Harold before, so he was confident the man wasn't a hotel member.

“I know. They are the Campbell family's enemies. They are destined to die today!” replied Harold indifferently, as if he was ignorant of the power Paradise Hotel held.

Oliver was deeply annoyed by Harold's nonchalance.

He had never seen someone as fearless as Harold who dared to go against Paradise Hotel.

“How bold! Not only are they the four top tycoons of Norham, but they are also Paradise Hotel's platinum tier members! I order you to kneel and apologize to them, or I'll teach you a lesson!”

After Oliver said that, the heads of the four families smiled smugly.

Judging by how Oliver declared that in front of everyone, it was apparent that he valued and respected

them as well as the Neptune Chamber of Commerce.

Even so, it was well within their expectations.

Although Paradise Hotel had a strong background, it was true that they were still new in Norham, and the Neptune Chamber of Commerce and the Big Four were the actual powerhouses in the region.

If Paradise Hotel's Norham branch wanted rapid development, it needed to rely on their power.

At least in the current stage, they were still interdependent with each other.

“Who are you?” Harold calmly asked as the corner of his lips slightly raised.