

Dauntless 125

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 125

“Well!” Harold couldn't help but sigh as he stood in the Zellers' yard and watched the many guests.

Is this what happens when one falls out of power? My father hasn't passed away, though. He's just in a vegetative state after being in a coma for a few years. Mr. Zeller has always been close to our family. Yet he didn't even inform us of his grandson's celebration! What a hypocrite! Anyway, it's not that bad. I won't feel burdened about breaking off the marriage since the Zellers don't want to be associated with us.

Harold felt a lot more relaxed with this thought in mind. He slowly approached the Zellers' living room.

The Zellers and a few important guests were in there.

It was just past three o'clock in the afternoon. It was still too early for dinner. The Zellers were talking to some important guests in the living room.

Glen was sitting on the main seat as he chatted with some elders, his eldest son by his side. Both father and son were glowing in happiness.

Glen's wife sat on the sofa as she doted her grandson. A woman and a young girl stood on either side of her.

The woman on the left looked bloated. Her full bust made it clear that she had just given birth, and that she was still breastfeeding. Her figure had yet to return to normal.

She must be the daughter-in-law of the Zeller family.

The girl on the right had smooth shoulder-length hair. She donned a fashionable dress for the fall season and a pair of black, high-heeled boots.

It was clear from her youthful appearance that she was Megan.

She was the fiancée that his father and the Zellers had betrothed to Harold.

Another young man in the living room caught Harold's attention.

The young man in a suit looked eerily similar to a famous internet celebrity who had been nicknamed “Principal of the Disciplinary Inspection Committee” by the entertainment industry.

However, that was not why Harold had noticed him. The man was following Megan rather closely.

Anyone could tell that their relationship was an unusual one.

Glen immediately noticed Harold when the latter got to the entrance of the living room.

“Harry, it's really you! When did you come back to Norham? Have you paid your father a visit?” Glen got up from his seat excitedly and greeted Harold.