

## **Dauntless 133**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 133**

The duo rushed to the Zeller residence.

The Zellers finished cleaning up the mess in the courtyard half an hour after Harold's departure.

The guests took their seats one by one as the feast resumed.

The atmosphere became lively once more.

Jacob walked outside to call his father on the phone.

He wanted to see if his father could help to settle the matter with Thiago's gang.

Only the Zellers were furrowing their brows, for the joyous birthday party had been ruined.

In the interim, Jacob was given a harsh lecture by his father over the phone after he recounted what had happened at the Zeller residence. When the call ended, Jacob's face paled to a ghastly white.

He intended to secretly flee from the Zeller residence to save himself from the hurdle.

Even his father was helpless in the face of Thiago. Moreover, Paradise Hotel was involved. With that in mind, Jacob's father got so terrified that his words became incoherent.

Even so, Jacob was unwilling to give up when he took in Megan's voluptuous figure from afar.

"I won't give in until I get my hands on this woman!"

Jacob muttered to himself indignantly.

The people from Paradise Hotel would take at least two days to come after the Zellers again anyway, so now's my chance! If I can make a move fast enough, I might be able to have Megan in my clutches before the people from Paradise Hotel arrive. After having my way with her, I'll toss her aside and sever all ties. Hehe!

A smug look appeared on Jacob's face at the thrilling thought.

Having made up his mind, all his fear vanished into thin air. He returned to the Zeller residence as if nothing had happened.

Just as Jacob stepped into the residence, Megan questioned him begrudgingly, "Where were you,

Jacob?"

She thought that he had fled to avoid getting himself into trouble.

So, when she saw him coming back, her smile reached her eyes right away.

Unlike Jacob, Harold the reckless brute ran off after he had impulsively stirred up trouble for her whole family.

In contrast, Jacob was witty and dependable.

It was obvious who the better man was.

"I went out to give my dad a call, Megan. Mr. Zeller, rest assured. The Simmons family is also a member of Paradise Hotel. My dad said he'll find a way and use his connections to sort this matter out."

Wearing a grin on his face, Jacob kept his composure as he spouted nonsense in front of Glen and Megan.

Jacob was a natural at telling lies. He did that all the time.