

## **Dauntless 139**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 139**

Jacob received a warm welcome from the Zellers. He drank until he was bloated.

"Everyone, please excuse me. I need to use the bathroom."

Feeling tipsy, Jacob made an excuse and left the living room to get a breather.

He had just got out of the house when his phone rang suddenly. It was a call from his father, Elias.

Jacob hesitated. He thought his father wanted to remind him to stay away from the Zeller family. It took him some time before he answered the call.

Elias relayed his orders to Jacob excitedly, "Jacob, the Zeller family somehow managed to ride on the big shot's coattails. Paradise Hotel stopped finding fault with them, and their little company has been slotted into the urban renewal project in Southvale. This isn't an easy feat. You'll have to make Ms. Zeller fall for you so our family can ride on their coattails, too."

Jacob jolted awake after hearing Elias' words.

"Don't worry, Dad. Leave it to me. The Zeller family was just asking me about it. Besides, Megan is already in love with me. I can use this information to gain their trust!" Jacob responded earnestly.

He no longer had to hold back now that his father was on his side.

After chatting briefly with Elias, he scurried back into the living room eagerly.

"Jacob, I told you to call your dad and find out if he can slot us into the urban renewal project in Southvale, right? Have you called him?"

Megan thought they had enough to drink. As soon as Jacob took his seat, she hastily changed the topic to divert everyone else's attention.

Seemingly stumped, Jacob said, "Megan, only selected companies are qualified to join the urban renewal project in Southvale. Mr. Zeller's Zeller Group might be somewhat influential in Norham, but in some areas, it's still not up to standard."

Glen put on a serious front when the project was mentioned.

"Is there no other way?" Glen questioned. He wasn't about to give up easily.

The other Zellers cast anxious looks at Jacob as well.

After all, this concerned their interests.

“Well, not really. You know my dad is well-connected, right? I need a valid reason to persuade him to use his connections,” Jacob added.

Slowly, he was leading the Zeller family into the trap he had dug.