

## **Dauntless 143**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 143**

Those people didn't even have the courage to approach Harold to flatter him.

After entering the hotel, Harold noticed that everyone would throw glances at Loraine and him from time to time.

"I've told you I wanted to change into another outfit before coming here, but you just wouldn't let me. See? Everyone is looking strangely at us now." Harold smiled wryly as he spoke.

"Mr. God of War, you look more domineering in the military uniform, you know? Although it's rather old, the aura you're exuding makes you look better in it than in a suit. You look extremely cool and impressive!" Loraine complimented.

Having been able to head outside after staying at home for several days, Loraine was so excited that her face flushed a crimson red.

"I had stopped fighting on the battlefield for years. Stop calling me Mr. God of War. Just call me Harold, and it sounds more friendly, too," said Harold.

He felt quite embarrassed to hear the young lady address him as "Mr. God of War."

"Calling you by your name isn't as cool, but it's good that it sounds more friendly. Harold, let's go over there and have a seat, shall we?" Loraine tilted her head and pondered for a while before gladly accepting Harold's suggestion. She winked at him playfully.

As soon as they found a spot to sit down, a waiter brought them two glasses of wine.

One would always feel the urge to use the restroom whenever one felt excited or nervous.

Even though Loraine was the granddaughter of a genius doctor, she was still a normal human being, and such a phenomenon applied to her, too.

"Please hold my glass for a moment, Harold. I need to use the restroom."

After taking two sips of wine, Loraine suddenly felt some period cramps.

She hurriedly handed Harold her glass of wine and excused herself with a flushed face.

Before Harold could say anything, she ran away, leaving the former completely puzzled.

Huh? Why is she blushing when she's just heading to the restroom?

In the next instant, Harold downed his glass of wine like he was just drinking water.

Then, he stood up, intending to put the empty glass away.

After taking two steps forward, he caught sight of Glen and Megan walking in with Jacob leading them in front.

Thus, Harold quickly strode toward them.

Harold approached Glen and greeted him politely, "Mr. Zeller, what a pleasure to meet you guys here."

Concurrently, the big shots who were attending the banquet had been focusing their attention on Harold.

When they saw Harold take the initiative to approach Glen, they widened their eyes in curiosity.

Even a few tycoons who knew Glen couldn't understand how Glen was acquainted with such a bigwig.