

Dauntless 144

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 144

As soon as Harold said that, he turned around to look for a rag and tidied the table for Glen.

Having witnessed the whole scene, the big shots who had arrived at the banquet earlier were all dumbfounded.

“Come on, Mr. Zeller. Let's have a drink, shall we?”

A few businessmen who were close to Glen immediately went over to pull him aside. They wanted to ask him about Harold's identity.

After cleaning up the table, Harold brought three glasses of wine over.

He did everything humbly, like how a youngster should behave around his elder.

“Megan, your father is socializing with his friends. How about we take a seat and have a drink while waiting for the commencement of the banquet?” Jacob suggested.

He was pleased when he saw Glen walking away with a group of friends.

Seeing Harold was bringing some wine over, Jacob quickly pulled Megan to sit down with him and took two glasses of wine from the tray Harold was holding.

Sipping on some wine, he suddenly came up with an idea to humiliate Harold in front of everyone.

That way, Harold will be too humiliated to keep clinging to Megan in the future.

In the meantime, Harold noticed that Glen had walked away. Thus, he was about to send the last glass of wine over for Glen.

“Stop right there!” Jacob shouted at Harold the moment the latter turned to leave.

“Call a waiter yourself if you need anything,” Harold uttered coldly.

The audacity he has to yell at me! I would've slapped him if it weren't for Mr. Zeller and Megan's presence!

“D*mn! You're just a security guard! Why are you so full of yourself? Take a look at this! Do you think I can drink this wine?”

As Jacob spoke, he poured the wine onto Harold on purpose.

Harold swiftly blocked the wine with the tray in his hand and did not get wet at all.

Conversely, Jacob and Megan's clothes were drenched when the wine hit the tray and splashed back at them.

Both of them were instantly reduced to a sorry sight.

Seeing that her beautiful gown was ruined, Megan shrieked and snapped at Harold, "Ah! Harold Campbell, you idiot! How dare you splash me with wine! My gown is expensive! Do you know how much it costs? You can't afford to pay me back even if you sell yourself!"

However, scolding Harold was insufficient for her to vent her anger. She lifted her hand and intended to slap the man across his face.

For fear of hurting Megan, Harold didn't show any intention to retaliate.

"No one can touch Harold!"

All of a sudden, a young lady appeared and grabbed hold of Megan's hand right before the latter could slap Harold's face.

Loraine, who was holding a black plastic bag in her hand, hurled the bag right at Megan's face.