Dauntless 149

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 149

Also, why would Mr. Xanthos come personally with the senior executives to apologize to me?

Glen had finally understood the reason behind everything that had happened.

It turned out that during the years Harold was away from home, he accomplished such a great achievement.

In this world, only Harold, the God of War, would be powerful enough to oppress Paradise Hotel.

"Don't tell me you believe her words, Dad. Just because his name is Harold doesn't mean he's the God of War. Do you even have any idea what kind of person the God of War is? Would he be like this Harold who's dirt-poor and dressed like a beggar? I bet he must be fabricating the entire story. He just happens to know how to fight and shares the same name as the God of War. This is how he tricks little girls like Ms. Thompson into falling in love with him. Only those who are as innocent and inexperienced as Ms. Thompson would believe his nonsense!" explained Megan, shooting Harold a look of contempt. She finally burst into laughter after seeing her father's stunned expression and Loraine's admiring gaze.

"Stop messing around, Megs. Louis and I watched Harry grow up. Did you think that I would not know what type of person he is? I can assure you that he's definitely not the person that you claim he is," Glen chided Megan loudly.

Harold's current identity was entirely different from the past. He was now known as Harold, the God of War and the protector of Chanaea. Even though Glen was older than him, he should not abuse his seniority and act impudently in front of the God of War.

"Dad, if he really is the God of War who stunned the world, I'm not going to cancel the engagement. I wouldn't mind being his mistress or his concubine. However, if he's not the God of War, you must find Louis and cancel the engagement. Want to bet?" Megan said in determination as she held her forehead. A sense of defeat washed over her when she saw Glen's serious face.

Her words had made Harold and Loraine speechless.

Loraine felt like Megan was her second love rival. The latter's presence would make it even more difficult for Loraine to become Harold's mistress.

She dared not even think about being Harold's wife after seeing how much the man loved Isabella.

Harold, on the other hand, felt that the situation would make it more difficult to call off their engagement.

After seeing Harold and Loraine's expressions, Megan was even more confident about her assumption.

This scumbag fabricated a story to trick young ladies, and he was so lucky to have tricked someone as distinguished as Dr. Thompson's granddaughter. What's even more frustrating is that even though I have exposed his tricks, Loraine still refuses to believe me. Instead, she chooses to be mad at me.

"What are you staring at? I'm doing you a favor by exposing him, you know? You would regret it later when you find out the truth," Megan said furiously.