## **Dauntless 159**

## **Dauntless God Of War**

## Chapter 159

Leroy, however, did not trust him. "But there's no guarantee for that! You were once the wealthiest man in Norham. You could have had any woman you wanted, so naturally, you wouldn't care for a local beauty back then. But now that your family's circumstances have changed, you may end up single for the rest of your life. This is why I have trouble trusting you to behave like a proper gentleman."

The two men pretended to be hugging each other, but in reality, they were sparring discreetly.

Meanwhile, the bystanders gaped at the duo, who appeared to be having a secret conversation. The scene soon became awkward.

Linda could not stand the sight any longer. She promptly chided the duo jokingly, "What on earth are you two grown men whispering about? And you're hugging each other for such a long time as well! Don't you guys think it's weird?"

"Oh, nothing much. Harold said that he wanted to follow me to Dellmoor for work. He asked me to find him a proper job, but he was too embarrassed to say it out loud in front of everyone. He's afraid that people will laugh at him because of his job as a security guard, especially you! But I told him that we're all old classmates here. Surely no one would laugh at him! Isn't that right, everyone?" As soon as the two men separated, Leroy fabricated a story to get one up on Harold in Linda's presence.

"Hahaha!" Everyone burst out laughing the moment they heard Leroy's words.

They leered at Harold in disdain.

As for Linda, her expression took on an abrupt change once she listened to Leroy's falsified story.

"What the hell are you thinking, Harold? We're not on the same level!" She had realized that Leroy was testing her. As such, she instantly drew the boundaries between Harold and herself.

The Campbell family had fallen, and they were currently almost as poor as beggars.

On the other hand, Leroy had a high position in a huge company. His future potential was limitless. Naturally, Linda knew who to choose.

"All right now, everyone! We haven't met in many years! The goal of today's gathering is to enjoy a barbeque! There's no point in turning this place into a battlefield when we've just reunited. Let us enjoy barbequing!"

Observing that the scene had grown tense, Quinton stepped forward immediately to de-escalate the

situation.

As everyone gathered around the barbeque grill, Monkey turned back to face Harold and shouted, "Harold, hurry up and grab a brick from over there so that Mr. Kowalski can sit on it. Otherwise, he might not arrange a job for you!"

Seeing how everyone was looking at him with weird expressions, Harold could guess what they were thinking.

Back when he was still the wealthiest person in Norham, the others competed to complete his errands for him in an attempt to butter him up.