

## **Dauntless 23**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 23**

“You're awesome, Harold!”

Following behind Craig, Harold and his family entered Paradise Hotel.

Benson, who was originally at the back, caught up with Harold and gave him a thumbs up.

What an eye-opener.

Harold smiled wryly at how his father-in-law treated him like a friend as he did not know how he should respond to him as a junior.

Out of courtesy, Harold also gave Benson a thumbs up.

Isabella, who was talking to her mother, looked up and happened to see Harold giving her father a thumbs up.

She instantly understood what had just happened.

Everyone knows Mr. Quigley is the only person Craig is scared of in Dellmoor. When Harold made the call, he was speaking to Logan, not Mr. Quigley. When we were stopped by the security guards, Dad went to a corner to make a phone call. All these signs indicate that Harold's call earlier was just an act he had put on. What really scared Craig so much was the fact that Dad called Moneybags Smith to ask for his help. Moneybags Smith must have asked Mr. Quigley to call Craig, which was why that happened just now.

The more Isabella thought about it, the more she was convinced that her assumption was correct.

No wonder Harold spoke so quickly when he was on the phone and hung up before the other person could reply to him, which is totally different from how he usually behaves. He was afraid that his cover would be blown!

No longer shocked, Isabella, who was following behind Harold, was contemptuous of him.

He's so despicable and shameless!

Paradise Hotel, which covered an area of hundreds of acres, was indeed one of the most luxurious hotels in the world, where all types of entertainment were provided.

Its facilities were also the best in the whole world.

It even had a luxurious Epean restaurant and a classic Chanaean restaurant.

Craig first took Harold and his family to a classic and relaxing room, where the best coffee in Paradise Hotel was served to them.

After more than ten minutes, the four of them were invited to the fancy Epean restaurant.

In less than twenty minutes, the staff had decorated the Epean restaurant with balloons on its ceiling and flower petals that fell like confetti, giving the place a romantic vibe.

The top Epean pastry chef was making cakes on the spot.

There was also a violinist playing the violin to entertain them.

Isabella, who thought she had learned the truth, did not show much excitement after seeing the romantic setup. There was even a look of disgust in her eyes when she looked at Harold.

Despite the smile on her face, she was secretly planning to find an opportunity to tell her parents everything and to divorce Harold since her engagement to Daniel had been called off.

Although she was displeased that Harold lied to her again, she smiled sweetly, looking at the fancy and romantic birthday setup as it was a show of her parents' love for her, and she took her birthday this time seriously.

Her smile was not meant for Harold, but her parents.

"How is it? You believe that I'm God of War now, don't you?" Harold asked in a hushed voice with a proud look after seeing Isabella eating her food elegantly with a bright smile on her face.

"Hmph. Do you think I'd believe you? You and my dad are in cahoots, aren't you? Tell me honestly. How did you manage to convince my dad?"

Isabella's words and the look of contempt on her face struck Harold dumb.

"Your dad and I are in cahoots? Can your dad make Craig kneel? Don't you know the limit of your dad's capability?"

After knowing what Isabella meant, Harold was angry. Why doesn't she believe me?

"My dad knows Moneybags Smith, and they get along very well. Both Moneybags Smith and Craig are the subordinates of the mysterious Mr. Quigley. What do you think the limit of his capability is? On the contrary, don't you know the limit of your capability?" Isabella asked with a tone similar to his earlier tone.

“Um, well, what you say kind of makes sense, but I'm really not in cahoots with your dad!”

To Isabella, Harold's justification was weak and unconvincing.

Seeing that he was still reluctant to accept the reality, she was mad.

“Shut up. I don't want to hear you claim that you're the God of War again, or we can't even be friends!”

Seeing that Isabella was angry, Harold had to give in.

“Okay, I won't bring it up again!”

At the same time, Craig went up to them. “Mrs. Campbell, happy birthday. I wish you eternal youth and beauty. Here's a little gift for you. Please accept it.”

With that, Craig poured himself a glass of red wine and downed it in one gulp. Then, he got someone to hand Isabella a delicate gift box.

“Thank you, Mr. McGowan. That's so sweet of you!”

Isabella was surprised that Craig came over to toast her and even give her a present, so she hurriedly stood up and downed a glass of wine before accepting the gift.