

## **Dauntless 261**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 261**

As for Marilyn—who was soaking in the tub in the other room—she suddenly felt something amiss a few minutes later.

Despite being inside a tub of hot water, she didn't feel the heat on her skin. Instead, it seemed to be emanating from within her.

At the same time, sexual fantasies began to fill her mind.

As Marilyn didn't possess Harold's mental fortitude, she was overwhelmed by lust in minutes.

The drug used by Jose incidentally worked the opposite way compared to Lacie's.

His drug would take effect in a fast and furious manner, whereas Lacie's would start slow but with increasing intensity, catching its victim off guard.

If he were somewhere uninterrupted, Harold would definitely be able to resist such despicable methods as long as he was given some time.

Nevertheless, after Marilyn's actions earlier, he felt his urges igniting within the depths of his heart.

What made things worse was that by focusing all his attention on suppressing his desires, he was too distracted to notice the colorless and scentless drug in the air.

With the passage of time, the drug's effect began to grow ever more obvious.

Just when Harold thought he couldn't hold back his urges any longer, Marilyn suddenly returned to her room to take a bath, causing him to curse under his breath.

After Marilyn was gone, Harold—who was already at his limit—thought that he had enough time to suppress the lust that was swelling within him.

Unexpectedly, in less than five minutes, Marilyn opened his room door again just when he was desperately doing so.

From the looks of it, she had just come out from the tub. She had not bothered to put her towel on, and water was still dripping onto the ground in a soft pitter-patter.

The beauty of her porcelain white skin and the sensuous curves of her body pushed Harold over the brink.

His mind was suddenly flooded by the pornographic movies he had watched at the peak of his youth.

Meanwhile, when Marilyn laid eyes on Harold, she felt as if she had seen an oasis within the desert, causing her to throw herself forward.

Just like a snake, she began winding herself around Harold.

As for Autumn—who was hiding in the closet—she had never been exposed to such a scene before. Having inhaled the drug for more than an hour, she could feel the growing restlessness within her.

Stimulated by what was happening in front of her eyes, she became increasingly uncomfortable, leading to an intense blush on her face.

Even the grip on her phone began to loosen.

Harold, who was at his limit, heard a buzzing in his head the moment Marilyn curled herself around his body.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 262**

Consequently, the urge to kill Harold suddenly took hold of her.

However, after thinking through the events, she figured that Harold had been drugged by Jose and didn't do it on purpose.

Nonetheless, she was still baffled by how she, too, fell victim to the drug.

It wasn't until she recalled the anonymous phone call that her expression drastically changed.

Just when she wanted to rush into Marilyn's room to wear the latter's clothes before leaving, she felt a sudden jolt of excruciating pain from her lower region the moment she took a step.

Thus, the frowning Autumn was left with no choice but to walk over slowly while wiping off her tears.

After getting changed, she fled the scene at once.

However, upon reaching the entrance, an inexplicable thought struck her, causing her to return to Harold's room. There, she placed the two of them together and covered them with a blanket.

Once she was done, she slipped out of Grandeur Hotel with her face hidden and disappeared into the night.

Around ten at night, it was time for the banquet's final program—the awards ceremony.

With the banquet coming to an end, Jose knew that the time was near. Thus, he attempted to give Autumn a call so that they could barge in on Harold and Marilyn sleeping together.

To his confusion, no one picked up his repeated calls, and Autumn was also nowhere to be seen.

I'm not waiting for her anymore. I'll just gather a few reporters to expose their liaison. Once Marilyn's name is splashed across the headlines, Autumn will see it for herself.

With that thought in mind, Jose gave a few members of the paparazzi a call, for they were recently hunting for evidence of Marilyn's relationship with her boss, Craig.

Therefore, despite it being late, all of them swarmed to Grandeur Hotel the moment they heard it was a scandal related to her.

Subsequently, Jose—with the room key he had obtained from the hotel staff after paying the latter a small fortune—opened Harold and Marilyn's room door after leading the reporters there.

Once he had ushered all of them in, he slowly inched out of the room.

“No way! They really went all out in bed.”

When the paparazzi saw Harold and Marilyn sleeping on the same bed, covered underneath the same blanket with torn pieces of clothing strewn all over the floor, they were utterly blown away.

The scene had put beyond any doubt what happened between the two of them.

Out of professional habit, the reporters raised their cameras and began snapping away at the unconscious Harold and Marilyn.

The resulting incessant flashes ended up waking Harold.

At the sight of the paparazzi clicking away and the mess in front of him, Harold was dumbfounded.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 263**

Upon hearing the words, the curious Jose wanted to see for himself what happened.

No sooner had he reached the door than he saw Harold walking out with his clothes in a mess. After shooting Jose a glare, Harold locked the door from the inside.

Consequently, Jose, too, trembled in fear when he saw the look in Harold's eyes.

It wasn't until half a minute had passed did Jose shake off the terror he felt. Surprised that he was petrified by a single glance from Harold, he vowed through gritted teeth, "How dare you challenge me? I'm going to bring Mr. McGowan here and watch him teach you a lesson!"

With that, he headed straight to the banquet hall.

As for Harold, he returned to his room and tucked Marilyn in properly.

In the midst of doing so, he caught a glimpse of the striking red stain on the bed and assumed it belonged to her.

When it dawned on him that he had slept with his wife's best friend, Harold suddenly realized the deep trouble he was in.

If Isabella finds out that I slept with her best friend, she'll never forgive me. However, I seem to recall knocking Marilyn out before I lost my presence of mind.

While Harold was still mired in confusion, Marilyn gradually regained consciousness.

"Ah!"

Sensing something amiss with her body, Marilyn curiously lifted the sheets to take a look.

Underneath it, she was stark naked, and the sight of the bloodstain caused her to scream in fright.

Upon recalling what had happened earlier, how she had felt a strange sensation in her body after soaking in the tub for a while, a grim expression descended upon her face.

"Harold, you despicable jerk, how dare you drug me! You..." the furious Marilyn roared as she pointed her finger at him.

At that moment, she was filled with regret at her decision to test Harold's mental fortitude.

Damn it! The act has now become a fact, and I've lost my virginity just like that!

The more she thought about it, the more indignant she felt.

More importantly, what am I going to do when Isabella finds out?

"Ms. Schmidt, listen to me. Both of us have been set up! Just wait here for a moment; I'll definitely make

things right by you,” Harold frantically explained when he heard Marilyn accusing him of drugging her.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 264**

“What? Ms. Schmidt is...”

Taken aback by his son's words, Laszlo shot a wary look in Craig's direction.

Naturally, Craig, James, and Philip had heard Jose too, triggering a drastic change in their expressions.

When Laszlo saw the look on their faces, he thought that Craig was enraged over the fact that Marilyn had slept with another man.

Little did he know that their reaction was due to Jose mentioning that Harold and Marilyn had their pictures taken by the stalking paparazzi.

It would be trouble if Mr. Campbell becomes pissed off over what happened.

“Let's go and take a look!” Craig suggested to Philip and James after pondering upon the matter.

Nodding in agreement, both of them followed Craig to see what instructions Harold had for them.

In the meantime, Jose was secretly delighted to hear Craig's words.

As long as Mr. McGowan sees both of them together, he would definitely not forgive that punk.

“Harold, it's still too early for you to get the better of me!” Jose murmured softly to himself.

Together with his father, Jose followed behind the three men who were going to find Harold and Marilyn.

However, no sooner had they gotten up from their seats than Harold was seen approaching from the guest rooms.

“Mr. McGowan, that's him! I saw, with my own eyes, him fooling around with that despicable Marilyn in the room. Let me help you teach him a lesson!”

Surprised by Harold's audacity to show himself and thinking that the former was trying to escape, Jose rushed forward to block Harold's way.

“Mr. Laszlo, you had better stop your son!”

Craig and the others were utterly shocked to see Jose attempting to confront Harold.

However, when they tried to get Laszlo to stop him, it was already too late.

"Mr. McGowan, my son just wants to seek justice on your behalf. He will have no trouble taking care of small fry like that," Laszlo replied in a nonchalant tone.

"Are you sure?" Craig, Philip, and the others asked with strange expressions on their faces.

"Why are the three of you giving me that look?"

The peculiar looks on their faces ignited Laszlo's curiosity.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 265**

Once he turned around, the gloating smile on Jose's face was replaced by an outraged look as he showed his indignance on Craig's behalf.

However, when he returned his attention to Harold, the smug smile he carried earlier quickly reappeared.

Not only have you slept with Mr. McGowan's woman, but you've insulted him to his face. Let's see how you're going to survive his wrath. As someone who has a reputation for being ruthless in Dellmoor, he has to defend his authority by teaching you a lesson. Otherwise, he won't be able to look anyone in the eye ever again!

Unexpectedly, Craig remained silent in the face of Harold's remarks.

Is Mr. McGowan so overwhelmed by anger that he's been rendered speechless?

The baffled Jose turned around to look at Craig again.

It was then that he noticed Dellmore's Big Three were hanging their heads low as if they were someone's subordinates.

While the Fields family was confused by the trio's response, Harold continued coldly, "Craigy, answer me. Do I need to explain myself to you?"

Who's Craigy? Can it be...

Harold's question dumbfounded both father and son.

This punk dares to speak with Mr. McGowan in such a brazen tone?

Subsequently, Craig's response would further intensify their shock.

"Mr. Campbell, regardless of how brave I'm, there's no way I dare demand an explanation from you!" Craig clarified frantically while cursing the father and son duo in his heart.

Why did both of you have to drag me into your conflict with Mr. Campbell? Aren't you just setting me up?

Laszlo and Jose were utterly stunned by what Craig said.

Not only was Craig the Underground King of Dellmoor, but he was also the person responsible for Paradise Hotel in the city.

Why is that punk addressing Mr. McGowan as Craigy while the latter fearfully acknowledges the name? F\*ck, what has the world come to?

When Craig ignored the father and son, both of them looked toward Philip and James.

To their shock, the latter two kept their heads down, not daring to utter a word, let alone bother with the father and son.

"W-Who in the world are you?" the astounded Jose asked once he realized that something was amiss.

As a sense of dread began to well within him, it dawned upon him that he might have offended someone he shouldn't.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 266**

"M-Mr. Campbell..."

Thinking about what he had just done and the audaciousness he had shown, Jose collapsed onto the ground, trembling.

As for Laszlo, he managed to maintain his composure since he was still oblivious to his son's foolish actions.

From his perspective, Harold—regardless of how influential he was—wouldn't take action against the Fields family over a few insolent words uttered by his son.

"You shouldn't have done such a stupid thing, and more importantly, not acted so audaciously in front of me. Now, the Fields family will vanish in the annals of history because of an idiot like you!" Harold

snapped at Jose.

Even though Harold frowned upon taking action on ordinary folk, Jose's actions had crossed a line.

Therefore, there was no way he could calm his anger until he taught the latter a lesson.

His words naturally gave Laszlo a shock.

“Mr. Campbell, I'm well aware of how powerful you are, but how can you destroy the Fields family just because my son talked back to you?” the indignant Laszlo protested.

“I'm obviously not that petty to eliminate the Fields family over a few insulting words. Therefore, you had better ask your son about what he has done first before questioning my decision!”

The grim way Harold made his assertion inadvertently convinced Laszlo, who felt his heart sink.

A bad feeling rose in his gut as he turned to look at his son.

“What in the world did you do to Mr. Campbell? You had better come clean right away!” Laszlo thundered at the shivering Jose, capturing the attention of the guests in attendance.

Coincidentally, the music had stopped as the banquet had come to an end.

“Dad, I... put a drug in Mr. Campbell and Ms. Schmidt's tubs and called in the paparazzi to take pictures of them in a compromising situation. Moreover, the reporters have already left with the pictures!”

Toward the end, Jose broke down in tears.

Given how afraid Dellmoor's Big Three are of him, the Fields family is truly finished!

Jose's sobs quickly caught the attention of the leaving guests.

“W-Why did you do something like that?”

Jose's words almost caused Laszlo to burst a vessel as the already gloomy expression on the latter's face darkened further.

He was baffled as to why his usually responsible son would end up committing such a foolish mistake.

“The girl I like has been growing close to Mr. Campbell. Therefore, I thought Mr. Campbell—”

**Dauntless God Of War**

**Chapter 267**



“Hey, isn't that Marilyn's date?”

It wasn't long before someone recognized Harold as Marilyn's date.

That made them all the more curious about his identity.

“Philip, Craig, you two take care of things from here. Find those journalists and destroy all the photos they've taken. As for the Fields family... You two deal with it as you see fit!” Harold instructed when he saw the people surrounding them.

While Harold went looking for Jose and Laszlo, Marilyn stared at the bloodstain on the bedsheet with a complex feeling in her heart.

I may be in the entertainment industry, but my family has made me a very traditional and conservative person. That's probably why I'm still single today. I've always listened to my mom and tried to preserve my virginity for my future husband, but now... It'd be great if Harold were single, but he's already married to my best friend! How will I ever bring myself to face Isabella?

Since she was unable to think of anything at the moment, Marilyn decided to leave the hotel for the time being.

She couldn't care less about the Fields family's product launch tomorrow.

After getting dressed, Marilyn was about to step out the door when she paused in her tracks.

She then went back to the bedroom, folded the bloodstained bedsheet, and took it with her.

Little did she know, the blood on the bedsheet actually belonged to someone else.

Marilyn felt something was amiss when she left the hotel, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Upon passing by the banquet hall, she realized the party was already over.

Marilyn did see a group of people gathered in the distance, but she had no idea what they were doing.

As her mind was still a mess, she decided to ignore them and left Grandeur Hotel in a hurry.

Moments after she left, Harold dragged Jose from the banquet hall all the way to the hotel room.

He wanted Jose to explain the situation to Marilyn in person, but she was nowhere in sight by the time they reached the room.

Harold's expression was stony when he saw that the bloodstained bedsheet was gone as well.

He quickly gave Marilyn a call, only to find out she had switched off her phone.

Recalling her response earlier, Harold began to panic as he feared she would try to kill herself. Without wasting another second, he ran out of the hotel to look for Marilyn.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 268**

They then walked up to the trio and asked, "So, may we ask what will happen to the Fields family?"

Laszlo dreaded what they would say in response, but there wasn't much he could do about it.

"Because of your son's actions, Mr. Campbell demands that the Fields family disappear forever. We're simply following orders, Mr. Laszlo," Craig replied after giving it some thought.

Laszlo's heart sank when he heard that.

Oh no! These three are going to drive the Fields family into bankruptcy. As if that wasn't bad enough, they're going to do it with us being fully aware of it too! Any one of these three is capable of crushing us with ease, and now they're going to team up against us. They are connected to the authorities, the underground circle, and the corporate world. We don't stand a chance at all!

Laszlo let out a huge sigh as he slumped against the couch. "Is this the end for the Fields family?"

The feeling of despair and helplessness left him so drained that he barely had any strength left.

After taking a moment to regain his composure, Laszlo looked at the trio and asked, "Will you please help beg Mr. Campbell for mercy? The Fields family will agree to any condition as long as we get to keep our family business alive."

"Oh, we wouldn't dare. The three of us might end up going down with you if we make Mr. Campbell mad!" Craig replied without any hesitation whatsoever.

Philip and James shook their heads in agreement. Neither of them dared ask Harold to spare the Fields family.

Laszlo knew all hope was lost when he saw their response.

If these three won't help me, then no one in Dellmoor could possibly save us. The Fields family is done for...

Right as Laszlo was about to give up completely, Craig reignited the flames of hope in his heart by saying, "We may not be able to ask Mr. Campbell to spare your family, but we can help buy you some time. After all, the Fields family is quite prominent in Dellmoor. To destroy it completely would take some time. You can make full use of whatever time you have left to beg Mr. Campbell for mercy. What do you guys think? Mr. Larson? Mr. Smith?"

Philip and James nodded in unison.

Since they were all in the same industry and had no grudges against the Fields family, they didn't want the latter to just go down like that.

That was especially the case since they would suffer some losses as a result.

"Thanks for your act of mercy! I will agree to any of your requests if my family survives this!" Laszlo exclaimed happily after hearing what Craig said.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 269**

Jose had come up with an idea on the way home earlier.

"I have an idea, Dad! Mr. Campbell has a thing for pretty women, right? How about we get Christie to come back? She's pretty and talented, so she might just be able to win Mr. Campbell's heart! Imagine the benefits it would bring our family if they get married!" he suggested.

Laszlo's eyes lit up with hope the moment he heard that. "You know what? That could work!"

As it was getting late at night, the guests attending the banquet had all left the hotel.

Lacie's car, however, was still parked outside the hotel entrance.

Determined to make the little stake-out work, she even took a nap in the car so she wouldn't have to leave that spot.

Lacie turned around to look at Kornel, who was sitting in the back seat, and asked, "Well? Is that journalist of yours still inside?"

"I haven't seen her leave the hotel. I'll try giving her a call," Kornel replied as he dialed Autumn's number.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently switched off..."

The cold voice of the automated message was all that Kornel heard.

“Lacie, her phone is switched off!” Kornel said with a frown.

Realizing something was amiss, Lacie ordered, “Go see what's going on in there!”

Kornel's feminine mannerisms, combined with his cross-dressing as a staff at the hotel, allowed him to enter the hotel freely.

He came out of the hotel in less than ten minutes and said with a frown, “The journalist has gone missing, Lacie! What should we do?”

“Find out where she lives! We'll go check and see if she's home!” Lacie replied through clenched teeth.

I put in a lot of effort to make this plan work! We most likely won't have another shot if Marilyn catches on!

Kornel decided to call up a private detective for help. About thirty minutes later, the private detective sent him a text message containing Autumn's home address.

Without wasting another second, Lacie floored the accelerator and drove straight to the condominium Autumn was staying in.

Instead of going to Autumn's condominium unit, the two decided to wait outside the front gate instead.

After putting on Marilyn's clothes and disguising herself, Autumn had left Grandeur Hotel and gone straight home.

Her emotions were a mess as she watched the video she had secretly recorded from inside the closet.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 270**

“We spoke on the phone yesterday, Ms. Linnell. Don't you remember me?” Kornel reminded her.

That was when Autumn realized why Kornel's voice sounded so familiar.

Ah, I remember now! He's the one who called me anonymously and told me to record Harold and Marilyn in the act!

“Oh, so it was you who called me. What do you two want with me?” Autumn asked angrily.

There are three people that I hate the most right now. I hate Harold for taking my virginity, Jose for setting it up, and this anonymous caller! I wouldn't have lost my virginity to Harold if it weren't for them!

Since there wasn't anyone around, Kornel got straight to the point and asked, "Where's the video you took last night?"

"I deleted it!" Autumn replied honestly without a second thought.

"You deleted it? I don't believe you! Show me your phone!"

Kornel was so mad that he nearly had a stroke on the spot.

Since Autumn had nothing to hide, she handed him her phone without any hesitation.

Kornel quickly scrolled through her phone gallery and list of folders.

The look on his face turned extremely gloomy when he found no footage of Marilyn and her date.

"Why did you delete that?"

He was about to hit Autumn when Lacie called out to him, "Kornel! Are you done? What's taking you so long?"

She had gotten impatient after waiting in the car for so long.

Kornel had no choice but to return the phone to Autumn and report the situation to Lacie.

Noticing her chance to escape, Autumn quickly hailed a passing taxi and left for work.

"She deleted the pictures and videos, Lacie. What should we do now?" Kornel asked with an exasperated look on his face.

"That content could easily spark a huge scandal. It's a highly valuable asset for a journalist. Do you really think she'd delete that stuff?" Lacie replied coldly with a sneer.

There's no way she would be willing to delete that!

"But there's nothing we can do if she won't hand it to us!" Kornel exclaimed in frustration.