

Dauntless 291

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 291

Christie was befuddled.

Before coming here, she had read up everything on Harold, and she knew for a fact that he was a married man.

Of course, the information that they had found out was only more recent information about him.

They couldn't get any information about Harold from five years ago.

It was as if the man had appeared in Dellmoor out of nowhere five years ago, and there was no trace of him whatsoever before that.

Then, there was the abrupt rise of Craig and James.

Both of them had only used a few years' time to catch up to Philip, who had been working in Dellmoor for years.

Harold did not answer Christie, nor did he reply to Isabella.

Although he was frustrated at the turn of events, he tried to put it all behind him and continued to work. However, his WhatsApp pinged with a notification again.

He thought that Isabella had texted him again and immediately took out his phone.

However, it was a message from Wrenna that read: Char says she misses you. Why don't you accompany her for dinner tonight?

Harold hesitated for a moment before replying to her: All right. I'll wait for you in the parking lot after work.

A day went by just like that.

It was only the first day. Fearing that Harold might get irritated, Christie dared not be too aggressive and headed home right after work.

Meanwhile, Harold chauffeured Wrenna back to her place.

"Daddy, why didn't you come to see me for such a long time?" asked Charlotte in a choking voice.

She threw herself at Harold right after he stepped into the house.

Harold had never been a father. He did not know how to comfort Charlotte.

In a bind, he looked to Wrenna for help.

“Char, your daddy is busy with work. It's good enough that he can visit you now. Don't ask for too much, okay? I'm already so worried about my husband,” Wrenna said in an attempt to help him out.

Wrenna was stunned when she heard herself calling Harold her husband. She had said that without giving it another thought, and there was no way she could retract what she had said now.

Realizing her blunder, Wrenna cast Harold a sheepish glance.

However, when she thought about how youngsters nowadays would start calling their partners “Wifey” or “Hubby” once they started dating and how she had, in fact, slept with Harold, she didn't think it was out of place for her to call Harold her husband.

“Daddy, don't get angry. I'm sorry. I will earn a lot of money after I've grown up. That way, you don't need to be so tired from working!” Charlotte said innocently.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 292

“Ms. Turner, forgive me for being a busybody here, but you're not getting any younger. Mr. Campbell seems like a good man and treats Char well. When are you guys getting married? That way, Char will finally have a father to take care of her!” Francesca commented while she was doing the dishes.

Wrenna was taken aback by Francesca's remarks. She turned to look at Harold, who was helping Charlotte with her homework.

Her eyes were filled with mixed feelings.

“Mdm. Fawkes, it's... complicated. I don't plan on marrying him. We're okay as it is,” Wrenna said after letting out a sigh.

“Hmm...”

Francesca was let down by Wrenna's reply.

Having been working for Wrenna for a few years, Francesca knew her well. She knew that Wrenna was an opinionated woman, and there was no changing her mind once the latter had made up her mind.

Francesca shook her head and continued with her work.

Harold seldom dropped by. Francesca reckoned that it was best to let the little family have some private time and left right after she was done with her chores.

As before, Harold put Charlotte to sleep at nine o'clock.

However, the little girl was so hyped up that it took Harold an hour to put her to sleep.

"It's already ten o'clock. I should go," Harold hurriedly said as he recalled what had happened last time.

"Mr. Campbell, w-wait!"

Wrenna, dressed in silk sleepwear after coming out of the shower, called out after Harold with a beet-red look on her face when she noticed that he was about to leave.

Harold stopped in his tracks and asked in a puzzled tone, "Is there anything else?"

"Could you stay for the night?" Wrenna mumbled.

Even though she felt shy, there was not a single hint of hesitation in her eyes.

There was a saying about women's physical urges increasing with age, especially after their thirties.

As a woman in her thirties, Wrenna, too, craved a man's companion, especially a heroic man like Harold.

She'd be lying if she said that she was not interested in him.

"Wrenny, I have a family!" Harold said softly, his back against her.

"I don't care!" Wrenna said in a determined tone as she hugged the man from behind.

As a woman with a child, Wrenna knew she could not ask much from Harold.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 293

Wrenna released Harold and rolled her eyes at him as she spoke.

However, there was a faint sense of disappointment in her heart.

Not long after, both of them began drinking.

This time, they had red wine instead.

“Do you still remember the story I told you in the hospital? Actually, I was talking about myself. Back then, my mom and I...”

Harold related to Wrenna everything that had happened since his childhood, including the time when he had mistaken Brittany for Isabella upon returning to the city after leaving the army.

It was something he had been keeping in his heart all this while. But now that he had a listener, he told her about it in great detail.

Truth be told, he could have cleared the air with Isabella, but he had chosen not to, for he wanted her to fall for him for who he was and not simply because he was the God of War.

At the same time, he didn't want Isabella to blame him for hiding the truth from her.

That was why when she had refused to believe that he was the God of War, he had allowed her misconception to perpetuate, as he planned to win her heart gradually.

Only when she had fallen for him would he choose to reveal his true identity to her, which would come as a pleasant surprise.

After listening to Harold's story, the captivated Wrenna couldn't help but sigh.

“Why are you sighing? I'm the one who should be sighing since I'm getting divorced tomorrow,” Harold said, confused.

“I'm sighing because I wish I was her.”

Upon baring her feelings, Wrenna downed the red wine in her glass.

Subsequently, she pretended to be woozy and collapsed into Harold's arms.

Wrenna, eyes closed, had a reddish tint on her porcelain white cheeks. The curves of her figure were faintly obvious through the thin silk nightgown she was wearing.

The sensuous sight caused Harold to freeze and his throat began to feel dry.

Nonetheless, the thought that he was going to City Hall to divorce Isabella jolted him back to his senses.

After a brief hesitation, Harold carried Wrenna in his arms and walked toward the bedroom.

Lying in his embrace and pretending to be drunk, Wrenna could feel the contours of his chest, and her heart began to race.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 294

The smug expression she had on earlier was now replaced by one of resentment.

"I'm sorry."

Harold stopped in his tracks, for he had long seen through her little scheme.

Considering that Wrenna's cheeks weren't even red the last time she downed a bottle of vodka, he knew it was impossible for her to become drunk over a glass of wine.

Moreover, her heart was beating furiously.

Even though he understood her desire, he didn't wish to take advantage of it, as he couldn't give her the future she deserved.

After apologizing, Harold closed the door and left Wrenna's house.

Wrenna walked to her balcony to watch him leave. Despite the dejection she felt, her eyes glistened with admiration.

No one else but him can maintain such composure when being seduced by a gorgeous beauty like me. Obviously, the eunuchs of old who have been castrated are likely capable of the same.

As for whether Harold was a eunuch, she had had the pleasure of finding out the last time. Back then, her private parts had hurt until the very next day.

No doubt he's truly a man.

"Mr. Campbell, I don't need recognition and I don't care about how many women you have. I'm willing to be yours for the rest of my life. One day, I'll definitely change your mind!" Wrenna murmured to herself as she watched Harold's car gradually pull away.

After that, she returned to her bed where she fell soundly asleep.

The next day, Harold arrived at City Hall at nine in the morning.

Isabella was already there waiting for him.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting," Harold said embarrassingly.

"It's fine. The staff has just arrived anyway. Let's head inside," Isabella replied in an emotionless tone.

Harold wondered if she did that on purpose because her attitude toward him was entirely different. At

that very moment, she treated him as if he was a complete stranger.

Faced with such treatment, Harold felt a sudden squeeze in his heart. He recognized that his recent efforts had all gone to waste.

Nevertheless, he had no plans to give up.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 295

Truth be told, the desirable Brittany had no trouble securing a partner. In fact, she had plenty of suitors who were willing to marry her.

However, the Xenoses were cognizant that her brother, Gordon, was a mommy's boy, while the girl he fancied had grown up spoilt and wielded significant influence.

Mandy was afraid that once she and her husband were dead, no one would be able to take care of her son, which would cause him to be bullied by his wife. That was the reason why she wanted a live-in son-in-law for Brittany.

That way, Brittany would be able to continue caring for her brother.

Not only that, but their family assets were in the tens of millions now that Xenos Agricultural Produce was expanding rapidly, making them eligible to recruit a live-in son-in-law.

After all, there was a custom in their hometown where the elder siblings had to be married ahead of the younger ones.

Otherwise, it would bring bad luck upon Gordon.

Now that Gordon's wedding date had been set for the end of the year, Mandy had been busy trying to matchmake Brittany for the sake of her son's future.

Despite Brittany's beauty and eyes that could mesmerize any man, all her suitors were immediately deterred by the idea of being a live-in son-in-law.

Over a couple of days, frustration began to set upon the confident Mandy.

Just two days ago, she had finally found a decent-looking young man who was willing to accept the role. She begrudgingly agreed despite her demanding standards.

Consequently, they made an appointment to register the marriage at City Hall that day.

"Mom, you always think about Gordon, but what about me? Am I also not your child? Why do I always

have to sacrifice my happiness for his sake?" Brittany roared at her mother, her temper flaring.

Mandy ignored her rants and kept staring behind her.

Feeling better from venting, Brittany turned around curiously when she saw the look on her mother's face.

She was greeted by the sight of Harold and Isabella walking out of City Hall.

The thing that they're carrying... It looks like divorce papers?

"Are both of you divorced?" Brittany asked at the sight of them.

Instead of replying to Brittany's question, Isabella turned around and questioned Harold angrily, "Harold, what's the meaning of this?"

My original intention was to divorce Harold so that he would be free to marry Marilyn, but I never expected this b*stard to still be pining for his ex-girlfriend to the extent of inviting her here to register their marriage.

"W-What meaning? Do you actually think that I called her here?"

The baffled Harold threw the question back at her.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 296

Just as expected, Brittany's frosty voice instantly rang out from behind him.

"I..."

Harold was at a loss for words.

He couldn't say anything positive to assuage her in front of Isabella, whereas a negative response would definitely ignite Brittany's anger given her temper.

Sandwiched between the both of them, Harold fell into a dilemma.

"Shouldn't you know better than anyone else? Back then, you treated Harold like dirt and only cared about your brother. When he went on to lead a better life after leaving you, you became jealous and demanded that he pay you compensation for breaking up. Are you here to try to salvage your relationship with him? Have you forgotten what I told you back then at Fortune Real Estate?"

Feeling indignant over how Brittany was pressuring the innocent Harold and also for Marilyn's sake, Isabella held nothing back.

She stood between the two of them and lashed out at Brittany by listing every single unreasonable act the latter had committed.

“You...”

Brittany was rendered speechless by Isabella's criticism.

Upon hearing the exchange, Mandy quickly came forward. “Can both of you stop assuming? Brittany is here to register her marriage with her partner. Brittany, hurry up and give Eren a call to see where he is.”

Back then, Isabella had declared that if Brittany was to cling to Harold again, she would take back the breakup fee and send men to teach them a lesson.

And now that Benson was in James' and the mysterious VIP's good books, the Turners were not to be trifled with.

Mandy would have already hurled a tirade of abuse at Isabella if not for that.

Because of her mother and Isabella, Brittany had no choice but to call Eren.

“Eren, where are you? Weren't we supposed to meet here at nine-thirty? Do you know what time it is already?”

After walking to the side, Brittany vented her frustrations to Eren, who had yet to show up.

“Brittany, I'm almost there!”

Shortly after the call ended, a lanky young man who was dressed untidily crossed the street over to their side.

“I'm sorry, Brittany. I was caught in traffic. What's going on here?”

The young man named Eren Sinclair apologized the moment he approached Brittany.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 297

Nevertheless, the thought that he would soon regain his position as a scion of the Sinclair family caused him to quickly suppress his resentment.

Early on, Brittany's materialism and obsession with her brother were evident to him, alongside her mother's affinity for power and conservative values—she favored her son over her daughter.

If he was an ordinary person, he might have qualms about marrying Brittany, but he wasn't one at all.

In reality, he was a scion of the Sinclair family who had been spending his time training away from home.

Once his training stint was over in a week's time, he would be reinstated to his position.

The Sinclair family was one of the most prominent families in Chanaea and was heavily involved in the cellphone and telecommunication equipment business.

Freya, which had a thirty percent market share globally, was one of the brands owned by them.

In the cellphone industry, they had significant control over the market with Apple and Samsung.

Just from the sales of their handsets alone, they raked in annual revenue that was in the hundreds of billions.

More importantly, this was just one of the Sinclair family's many side businesses, while their core business revolved around telecommunication towers and operating systems.

Five years ago, with the God of War's help, they had managed to expand internationally, holding a thirty to sixty percent market share in every industry they were involved in.

Even if their companies were not listed, they still maintained a dominant position in their respective fields.

They were known as the most powerful family in the South and were equivalent in status to the Campbell family of the north and other equally prestigious families.

Eren had been captivated by Brittany's mesmerizing eyes the first time he laid eyes on her.

It was truly love at first sight.

A woman like her was difficult for a man to get a handle on, but Eren, as a scion of the Sinclair family, was confident. In fact, he felt as if she was a God-given gift made especially for a rich young man like him, where only men of his stature could tame her.

“Don't worry, Brittany. Leave this kid to me!”

With that, Eren walked up to Harold and Isabella with a smirk.

“Are you the despicable couple who betrayed Brittany?” Eren asked in surprise.

Before meeting Brittany, the matchmaker had told him about her past.

However, in order to protect Brittany's reputation, the part where the Xenoses had asked for an unreasonable price was left out and so did the fact that Brittany was the one who had proposed to break up with Harold.

Instead, the matchmaker accused Harold and Isabella of betraying Brittany.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 298

Unexpectedly, Harold's hand wouldn't budge, which caused the smirk on his face to be replaced with an awkward smile.

“Kid, do you know who you're grabbing right now? I am the scion of the Sinclair family of the South. If you touch a hair on my head, I'll make sure you suffer a horrible fate!”

When Harold refused to let go, Eren was left with no choice but to reveal his identity.

“The Sinclair family? The telecommunications giant of the South?”

Taken aback by Eren's revelation, Harold subconsciously released his grip.

The head of the Sinclair family, Jacques Sinclair, was someone known to Harold.

In fact, Harold even had a good impression of him.

Five years ago, after Harold turned the tide of battle and defeated a stronger enemy, he had been ordered by his superiors to use his victory to obtain economic benefits.

Back then, Chanaea's economy and the people's livelihood had been devastated by the war.

To ensure the nation's swift economic recovery, Harold signed an agreement to leave the army and not take any military action for five years.

In return, the international community agreed to give Chanaean companies a five-year tax break.

Following that, Harold picked a few companies that showed potential and helped them gain access to the global market—the Sinclair family's telecommunications company was one of them.

It was during that period Freya cellphones began to be manufactured.

With Harold's backing, the Sinclair family's telecommunications equipment company not only gained a sixty percent market share globally, but their cellphone business also became one of the top three international brands.

The success catapulted the Sinclair family into a titan of the South, hot behind the heels of the other century-old prestigious families in the North.

Recognized as a miracle within the business world, they basked in the glory of their achievements.

"Kid, are you trembling in fear already? If you are, you'd better grovel at Brittany's feet and beg for forgiveness!" Eren ordered smugly.

When Harold had let go of his collar, Eren had assumed that the former was intimidated by his identity.

"Who do you think you are to tell me to kneel?"

Harold kicked Eren in the gut before the latter could react.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 299

When Harold was nowhere to be seen upon her arrival at the office, she recalled the message from the previous day and, without any hesitation, headed straight for City Hall.

If only she had her ID with her, she would've registered her marriage with Harold right there and then.

Harold quickly understood her intention. She was there to help him out of his predicament.

Hoping to test Isabella's response and get back at the Xenoses and Eren, Harold decided to wrap his arms around Christie's slender waist.

"Who is she?"

"Who is she?"

At the sight of Harold's gesture, Brittany and Isabella questioned in unison.

Then both of them exchanged glances. They spotted the anger and anxiety in each other's eyes.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Christie, the eldest daughter of the Fields family of Dellmoor. I pity you for not being able to appreciate how wonderful this man is. From today onward, Harold is mine and none of

you are allowed to bother him anymore. Sweetheart, let's go!"

With that, Christie got back into her Hummer with Harold in tow.

Her words not only stunned Isabella and Brittany, but Mandy could also feel her face burning with embarrassment.

She had just cursed Harold to be single for the rest of his life when a gorgeous girl threw herself at him.

It was no doubt extremely humiliating for her.

Moreover, the girl came from an illustrious background as a daughter of the Fields family—the second most prominent family in Dellmoor.

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 300

"I need some time alone. You should go on ahead," Harold murmured before getting out of the vehicle.

"Mr. Harold, don't be a fool. Bella no longer wants you, yet you're still pining for her?" Christie yelled with a contemptuous look, causing Harold to feel even more depressed.

Before she could follow Harold in her car and tell him about the Fields family's issue, she received a call from Wrenna.

"Christie, where are you and your mentor? It's just your second day at work and you're already playing hooky? Be here in half an hour, or you can start packing your things!"

Wrenna's exasperated voice rang out from the phone.

When she noticed that Harold and Christie were missing from work, her feminine intuition told her that both of them were together.

The thought of how she had been rejected by Harold although she had thrown herself at him the night before and him playing hooky with a young woman infuriated Wrenna.

However, since she didn't have the courage to question Harold, calling Christie was her only option.

At the sound of Wrenna's hostile tone, Christie answered anxiously, "I-I'm coming back right away!"

"No wonder people call her the cold-blooded supervisor. She truly is a heartless person," Christie mumbled under her breath thereafter.

When she looked back up and found that Harold was gone, she pounded the steering wheel before

hurrying back to the office.

It's clear I'm still far off from making Harold mine. I can't lose this job yet.

At that moment, Harold had taken a taxi back to City Hall, for he had left his car there just to keep up with the charade of leaving in style earlier.

By the time he arrived, Brittany—under her mother's urging—had gone in with Eren to register their marriage.

It wasn't until Harold had left that the three of them emerged from the building.

“Mom, now that Eren and I are married, I'm sure you can go home now,” Brittany said to her mother in frustration.

“All right, all right. I'm going now. I won't be in your way any longer,” Mandy replied with a mischievous look.

Now that she had secured herself a live-in son-in-law and ensured that her son would be taken care of once she and her husband were gone, Mandy felt as if a large burden had been lifted off her shoulders.